Grow Op

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Episode 2

"Shitty Day part 2"

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ACT ONE

INT. BARRY’S BASEMENT - LATE-AFTERNOON

We begin this episode exactly where we left off in the first. Tom has just picked up Stacey from work and is driving home in the uncomfortable silence that is his relationship. Meanwhile, back at the ranch...

Barry is gathering and duck taping garbage bags to himself finishing with the placement of the gas mask. Quick cuts of his prep work for the impending battle with the shitter, a mock of Rambo preparing for war.

MIKE
Lookin’ good man. Now get in there and do this..Do this for us.. Do this for the operation and most of all do this so I don’t have to!

BARRY
(through the gas mask)
Yeah, that’s about it you fucker.

They shake hands and Barry slowly enters the washroom, and with a quick look back, closes the door behind him. Mike murmurs something about the handshake being his last for a while.

CUT TO:

INT. BARRY’S MEETING ROOM - LATE-AFTERNOON

Mike takes a seat and hits the safety bag. We see him dump a wad into an especially fat joint. There’s a feeling of peace, the calm before the storm, as Mike rolls. He revels in not having to deal with the bathroom. All of a sudden Barry’s phone starts to ring next to him, and we hear the first cries of Barry’s pain coming from the bathroom. Mike grimaces at the audio overload and heads upstairs.

CUT TO:

INT. BARRY’S LIVING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Mike invites Suzanne for the joint. As they light up we hear Barry’s muffled voice carry upstairs.

BARRY (O.S.)
Commaaaaan you fucken bitch!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

We hear a couple of loud thumps, and then:

BARRY (O.S.) (cont'd)
FUCK YOU!!

SUZANNE
(exhaling)
What exactly is going on down there?

MIKE
He's fixin' the shitter.

SUZANNE
Are you serious? All this swearing because he's fixing the shitter?

MIKE
Yup. I told him I wouldn't do it. Better yet I couldn't.
(laughing)
Hey he's the boss right? There's only so much your employees will do without a dental plan.

Laugh along with Suzanne.

SUZANNE
Yeah, like what's the dolt expect. You to do it!? Hahah.

The weed's taking over, they laugh harder.

MIKE
Or you?

They're having a fit.

SUZANNE
Oh ya right that'll happen.

They laugh for a few more moments, and then calm down, drifting into their own thoughts.

CUT TO:

INT. BARRY'S BASEMENT BATHROOM - LATE-AFTERNOON

Barry is covered head to toe and is being splashed by drain water. All the while screaming intensely.

CONTINUED:

BARRY
(through the gas mask)
You fucken whore! Fuck You!

Barry stops to rest sitting on the removed toilet behind him. Drops his head to catch his breath. He is now ready for the roto-rooter. Gets up and moves it into position.

CUT TO:

INT. TOM'S HOUSE - EARLY EVENING

Tom is making dinner for Stacey. Stacey is sitting on the couch watching TV, she never takes her eyes off it. Tom tries for conversation.

TOM
So you had a good day or what?

STACEY
Not bad..you?

Tom stares at her, she is unawares.

TOM
Pretty good. Working on the van some more. Should be a few more weeks. Barry's got me doing some other things right now so it's only going to make this longer.

STACEY
So what exactly does Barry do anyway?

TOM
You know I don't really know. All I know is he's never not got my money. He's my best customer.

STACEY
(glazed over)
Yeah, I guess that's true.

Silence again. Tom's cell phone breaks it.

TOM
Hello? Yeah great. Where are you located? SW Marine drive. Great! What time do you open?

CONTINUED:

TOM(cont'd)
Nine, nice, and you'll be there? Excellent, see you then.

Tom hangs up the phone feeling good about how things are working out. Gets back to dinner. Stacey continues to watch TV.

INT. BARRY'S LIVING ROOM - EARLY EVENING

Mike and Suzanne are playing a game of cribbage over sounds of the roto rooter grinding away down below.

SUZANNE
So what's all that noise for?

MIKE
I think that's the roto rooter. We rented a hundred footer.

Suzanne plays a five on top of Mike's five to make a 15 for 8.

SUZANNE
Why so long?

MIKE
Shit! Nice cards! Well they offered us two. A fifty and a hundred. But the guy at the home center was like, "Man I wouldn't trust the fifty footer." Something about the city line being a hundred feet from the house.

SUZANNE
I guess you might as well do it right the first time. Unless Barry discovers some sort of fetish for this.

MIKE
(laughs)
Well you know, he does sound like he's bonding.

SUZANNE
(laughs harder)
More like something's bonding to him

They share a good gut roar. They stop and count cards.

CONTINUED:

SUZANNE (cont’d)
Fifteen two four six and eight and two is ten.

MIKE
I got nineteen here. Bullshit.

Phone rings. Suzanne picks up.

SUZANNE
(into the phone)
Hello? Hey Liz, yeah just a second...Mike it’s for you.

She hands him the phone.

MIKE
Hello. Hey. Yup. Yup. Sure, sounds good. I’ll tell them. Oh okay hang on.

He hands the phone to Suzanne.

MIKE (cont’d)
Liz wants to talk to you.

SUZANNE
Hey girlie. Yeah, sure. I can do that.

Hangs up.

SUZANNE (cont’d)
So you’re having a party eh? You guys used to always have parties. What happened with that? It was like every weekend then nothing?

MIKE
Aaa it was out of hand. Then there was the time those rookie fuzz kicked in the door and tore up the place and left.

CUT TO:

FLASHBACK - MIKE’S HOUSE - NIGHT

People everywhere, DJs are scratching in the background. People mingling amongst the party. Out of nowhere the door is kicked in and two cops start tooling everyone they can reach.

CONTINUED:

They draw their guns when they see how outnumbered they are. Everyone stops, stares and waits for their next move. One of the cops moves over to the stereo equipment yanking all the cords from the system. Then they leave looking stupid and threatening.

COP #1
Now maybe you'll respect the neighborhood a little more.

Both cops walk out with their back to the door, looking and feeling stupid.

CUT TO:

INT. BARRY'S LIVING ROOM - EARLY EVENING

Mike and Suzanne still sitting on the couch, Mike is finishing the story.

MIKE
So yeah, after that we decided to take a little break. Especially since we were pretty lucky considering there was nothing there to bust us on that time. The funny thing is about a minute later you could hear someone really giving someone else a ton of shit in the front yard. Turned out they called for back up. It was their supervisor who showed up. He actually defended us and apologized. Nonetheless, it still killed the evening.

SUZANNE
How did Barry and I miss that?

MIKE
You were there; you were out back in the hot tub or something.

SUZANNE
(blushes privately)
Right.

CUT TO:

FLASHBACK - HOT TUB - NIGHT

Steamy flashback - Suzanne remembers the fairly intimate moment alone with Barry while people were inside getting shit-kicked. Shots of a beautiful love making moment between her and her man. Close with them walking in the back door toweling off and noticing the stillness in the room.

BARRY
What's going on?

MIKE
We just got shut down man. Everyone's heading out.

CUT TO:

INT. BARRY'S LIVING ROOM - EARLY EVENING

CLOSE on Suzanne recalling the situation.

SUZANNE
Yeah that sucked. Sorry it happened. But now you're back, you guys are gonna have the best parties ever!

MIKE
Yeah should be cool.

The sound of Barry's voice bellowing Mike's name from down below interrupts them.

BARRY (O.S.)
Mike!! Come down here man, I need your help right now!

Both Mike and Suzanne leap up to see what's going on.

CUT TO:

INT. BARRY'S BASEMENT - DAY

When they get downstairs Barry is standing on the doorway to the back yard waiting for Mike to arrive.

MIKE
(re:smell)
Oh shit man, that's horrible.

CONTINUED:

Suzanne starts to dry heave.

SUZANNE
Awe Barry baby that’s so gross.

Suzanne runs to bathroom to puke, but it’s worse in there. Suzanne is heard in the bathroom screaming and puking. Mike and Barry make their way into the back yard where Mike starts to hose off Barry.

CUT TO:

EXT. BARRY’S YARD - EARLY EVENING

MIKE
So man, are you at least done with it?

BARRY
Yeah,
(pulling off the gas mask)
I think she’s beat. Haven’t flushed yet but I think everything should be a go. Couldn’t do any more. This gas mask was giving way in the end. Saved me though I gotta say.

INT. BARRY’S BASEMENT BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

Suzanne is puking and gagging into the toilet. Mess all over the walls. She comes to the end of it. While catching her breath she flushes only to have the newly installed toilet splash her face. She runs out of the bathroom.

CUT TO:

EXT. BARRY’S YARD - CONTINUOUS

Suzanne comes running from the house still gagging. Barry starts laughing.

SUZANNE
Fuck you Barry that’s not funny. That goddamn thing just sprayed me in the face you asshole!! LOOK AT ME!

Mike and Barry share a laugh.

CONTINUED:

SUZANNE (cont'd)
ITS NOT FUNNY YOU ASSHOLES!

Laugh harder.

BARRY
Oh but, I wasn't hearing a few certain voices having a hearty laugh at my expense over the sound of a roto rooter was I?

MIKE
(giggles)
Sorry man.

Suzanne doesn't care. Takes the hose from Mike and hoses herself off.

BARRY
(sarcastically)
Hey no worries mister "I need a dental plan."

Everyone has a coy laugh.

Enter buddy from next door, poking his head over the fence.

BUDDY
AAA you beat that shitter eh? I thought I could smell something foul. Thought that mine was acting up. HAHA.

Barry smiles and waves.

BARRY
Thanks buddy. Very funny.

BUDDY
(still laughing)
Make sure the first time you flush you're not sitting. Be a shitty way to find out you buggered something up!

Mike and Barry can hardly believe what Buddy has just said. Suzanne stops the hose and stares at Buddy.

BARRY
(teeheeing)
Thanks for the tip.

CONTINUED:

BUDDY
No problem neighbor but it looks like someone already knows that.

Buddy laughs and walks away.

MIKE
So what do you think of this guy man?

BARRY
Harmless.

SUZANNE
That guys a prick. I am going in to take a shower. Do you two need anything?

BARRY
Can you chuck a couple beers out here before that?

SUZANNE
(sarcastic)
Sure honey, anything else?

BARRY
(laughing)
How ‘bout a sand-which?

SUZANNE
Fuck you.

All share a laugh as she heads inside.

MIKE
Are you sure about this guy man? He’s pretty nosy.

BARRY
I know and I’d like to keep it that way. Trust me man, a guy like that is better off our friend then not..Know what I mean?

MIKE
I guess man. I guess.

Enter Suzanne with three beers.

CONTINUED:

SUZANNE
Here guys.

BARRY
Thanks babe. You rock.

MIKE
(smiles)
Yeah babe, sorry about the hair washer, think you got your head in too far.

SUZANNE
You know Mike, for a quiet guy you’re quite a sullen asshole sometimes.

MIKE
Easy.

Suzanne stares down Barry and head inside to take her shower.

BARRY
Nice man, it was fine until then.

MIKE
Common man, you said it. We were laughing our asses off at you and now she can’t take it? If it was me who ran in there then got puked on by the toilet she’d be laughing her ass off and you know it.

BARRY
I know.

MIKE
What are ya thinkin’ anyway, running into a room full of shit so you can puke. Like why even bother using the toilet. Just puke anywhere..What’s the difference??

BARRY
(starts laughing)
Yeah tell me about it. She’ll lighten up.

MIKE
Yeah we’re having a party tonight so I am sure that will help her forget the whole thing.

CONTINUED:

BARRY
Oh right on. I miss your parties. Except that last one.

MIKE
You guys missed all the action!

BARRY
(smiles)
Yeah right.

CUT TO:

FLASHBACK - HOT TUB - NIGHT

Barry goes off into a flashback - his version of what him and Suzanne were doing when Mike’s last party got busted. Suzanne is flopped over the side of the hot tub while he is doing her from behind.

BARRY
You like the rock stars don’t you baby.

CUT TO:

EXT. BARRY’S YARD - EARLY EVENING

MIKE
Hey man you still here?

BARRY
(all smiles)
Oh, yeah man. Hehe, anyway, I got shit to do before your place tonight. Where’s my phone?

MIKE
Inside dude. I think I will go if we’re done here today?

BARRY
Yeah man, fuck it. There’s not much we can really get done here until the rest is cleaned. Unless you’re up for that? I do need a hand looking for more fertilizer.

CONTINUED:

MIKE
Yeah I got some ideas for that. I was driving past the horse track the other day these guys have nothing but shit.

Mike stops to think.

MIKE (cont'd)
You know Barry, you should really talk to Tom man. We could really use someone like him. We don't have time to be running around doing half the shit we're doing right now.

BARRY
(unsure)
Yeah, I hear ya. I just dunno man. I don't think so.

MIKE
You know dude, we're gonna need someone real soon. We can't keep up with all the chores right now. He seems like a stand up guy and who the hell else is there?

BARRY
No one really. I'll think about it.

Barry goes inside.

CUT TO:

ACT TWO

INT. BARRY'S BASEMENT - EARLY EVENING

Barry finds his phone and dials up his voice mail.

MESSAGE 1: INVESTOR (V.O.)
Barry, it's me, how are thing's going. Are we on time? Call me.

MESSAGE 2: TOM (V.O.)
Hey there buddy, just thought I should leave you a voice mail about the thresher. I thought about it on the way to pick up Stacey - I am going to move on plan A.

CONTINUED:

MESSAGE 2: TOM(cont'd)

I don’t even think there is anything at all that can be done for this one. I am heading home and will let you know prices as they come. Talk to you later.

MESSAGE 3: RICHIE (V.O.)

Dude how are ya? I was hoping we could hook up today. I got something for you if you’re interested. It’s prime cut at 32. Let me know as soon as you can..later.

Barry begins returning calls. When Mike enters from the back yard after reeling up the hose and watering down the mess.

BARRY

(into the phone)

Hey got your message. Everything here is pretty good. Had a shit pipe mishap but its all good now. Should be on time. Call me when you can.

Mike has moved into the bathroom where the debauchery occurred. Barry can overhear him while he’s using the phone.

CUT TO:

INT. BARRY’S BASEMENT BATHROOM - EARLY EVENING

MIKE

Jesus man, this is un-fucken real! I can’t believe this shit!? This is nonsense.

Enter Barry.

BARRY

Yeah dude, and I gotta tell ya that hundred footer had me worried. I was feeding it in and it was like I was hitting nothing until pretty much the end. I kept having the same nightmare over and over. That the fucken thing would do the job and we’d have to call the city in here. Then what? I was going insane man, can you imagine?

CONTINUED:

MIKE
No! This is fucken sick man! How the fuck could you get through this?

Barry shakes his head in disbelief.

BARRY
I dunno dude, I dunno but you shoulda heard her work when I finally hit whatever the fuck was causing the problem. She was chewen’ like crazy!

MIKE
I bet eh?!

Mike and Barry share a look, and then exit the bathroom.

CUT TO:

INT. BARRY’S MEETING ROOM - EARLY EVENING

Mike and Barry have sat down and Barry is preparing a joint from the safety bag. Mike admires Barry’s rolling job.

MIKE
Nice work boss.

BARRY
(Matter of fact like)
Thank you sir, spark it up.

Suzanne enters the room still toweling off from her shower.

SUZANNE
Hey boys.

BARRY
Nice timing baby, just got one ready.

Mike takes a hoot and exhales.

MIKE
Nice! Who’s this from?

Hands it to Suzanne.

SUZANNE
Thanks.

CONTINUED:

BARRY
This fella I know from town. He just stumbled onto this shit. He actually called and left a message that I gotta return in a minute.

Barry has had his and passes it back to Mike.

MIKE
Well don’t let us hold you up especially when shit like this is involved.

BARRY
Cheers to that dude.

Barry calls Tom after this little sidetrack with the safety bag. Mike and Suzanne carry on talking and hanging out.

BARRY (cont’d)
(into the phone)
Hey dude, so what’s up with my thresher?

CUT TO:

INT. TOM’S HOUSE - EARLY EVENING

Tom is eating at the dinner table. Stacey is still sitting in front of the TV, her plate is next to her on the couch.

TOM
I’m getting one tomorrow morning. It’s gonna be about three hundred bucks.

BARRY (V.O.)
Fuck eh? No shit!

TOM
Yeah and that’s not a bad deal man. The only thing I am worried about is it’s not exactly the same as the one you blew.

CUT TO:

INT. BARRY’S MEETING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

BARRY
Mike blew.

Mike overhears and smiles.

TOM (V.O.)
(laughing)
Whatever man, the one that’s fucked is different but buddy says I can make it work.

BARRY
Cool. Can you cover it?

CUT TO:

INT. TOM’S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

TOM
Aah..No actually. Things are pretty tight over here these days.

BARRY (V.O.)
No worries. Mike’s having a party tonight. You should come, it’ll be good time and frankly I think we all could use it.

TOM
Yeah no shit.

CUT TO:

INT. BARRY’S MEETING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

BARRY
Bring Stacey dude.

Suzanne overhears and butts in.

SUZANNE
Yeah! Tell him to tell her I want to see her.

CONTINUED:

BARRY
You hear that?

CUT TO:

INT. TOM’S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Tom looks around the corner at Stacey, speaking softly into the phone.

TOM
Yeah dude, I’ll see.

BARRY
Still no good huh?

TOM
(quiet)
I’ll give it a shot, man. I’d like to have a good time with her again, you know? But I guess we’ll have to see how her therapist feels about partying. She certainly doesn’t feel I should be getting any... something about me not paying attention to Stacey’s needs? I dunno, wasn’t totally listening.

CUT TO:

INT. BARRY’S MEETING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

BARRY
(laughs)
Don’t worry buddy, it’ll work out. I gotta go Mike and I gotta do a few things but be there around ten or so. The girls will be there so if your early don’t sweat it. We’ll be along soon.

TOM (V.O.)
Sounds good man talk to you then.

Hangs up.

SUZANNE
So what’s all that about baby?

CONTINUED:

BARRY
Tommy’s having some tough times.

SUZANNE
Yeah sounds like it.

MIKE
You know, from what little I know that kid sure puts up with enough from what it sounds like.

BARRY
Yeah no shit.

SUZANNE
Now hold up boys, it takes two to dance and we all know that.

BARRY
I know Suz but this is different.

SUZANNE
How so?

BARRY
Look I really don’t want to get into a personal conversation about Tom and Stacey. Especially with you, Suzanne, since you’re hearing one side, and I’m hearing the other. We’re both friends with them and I think you and I have seen enough of this to agree they aren’t for one another and frankly it really doesn’t matter who’s wrong or right here. They just need to go their own way.

SUZANNE
Yeah babe, your right.

MIKE
(sarcasm)
There’s something a man doesn’t hear every day!

Barry laughs.

SUZANNE
Oh shut up Mike.

CONTINUED:

BARRY
You’re right about that one buddy.

Suzanne takes another toke, hands off the joint and heads up stairs to continue getting ready for the party.

SUZANNE
‘kay boys, gotta run Liz is waiting on me, she needs a hand with some things around the house before everyone gets there.

BARRY
Right on sweets. I got some running around to do so I’ll see you later ‘kay?

SUZANNE
Don’t you boys fuck around all night.

MIKE
(Interrupting)
Hey and miss my own party!?

Suzanne’s heard that one before.

SUZANNE
Right Mike..you wouldn’t dare would you?

Exit Suzanne.

Barry and Mike talk about the evening plans.

MIKE
So where are we gonna look for shit?

BARRY
You said something about the horse track?

MIKE
What?

BARRY
You did!

MIKE
When?

CONTINUED:

BARRY
Right when you were about to leave you fucken burnout.

MIKE
Right!!

BARRY
So what’s that about?

MIKE
I was just thinking if there is anyone with shit it’s got to be stables.

BARRY
True true. Hang tough man, I gotta make this call. This way I might be able to get some work done before the fucken day’s a complete bust.

Barry grabs his phone and dials up the last person to leave him a message.

BARRY (cont’d)
Dude, got your message. So what’s on your plate?

CUT TO:

INT. RICHIE’S CAR - CONTINUOUS

RICHIE, a late 20s weed dealer is talking on his phone while driving his SUV. Well dressed, successful guy, he lives in his vehicle.

RICHIE
(smiling)
Some more prime cut like before.

BARRY (V.O.)
Really eh?! You were saying there’s one for thirty-two?

RICHIE
Yup.

BARRY (V.O.)
How many you got?

CONTINUED:

RICHIE
Plenty.

BARRY (V.O.)
Excellent! Tell you what, Mike’s having a party tonight.

RICHIE
(surprised)
Mike Gamlin?

BARRY (V.O.)
Yeah dude.

RICHIE
Sweet man, want to just hook all this up there?

CUT TO:

INT. BARRY’S MEETING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

BARRY
You know that’s exactly where I was going with this. Bring your gal, if there is one these days and we’ll get to business a little later on.

RICHIE (V.O.)
Mike still at the same place?

BARRY
Yup, the party house.

RICHIE (V.O.)
Man it’s been a while.

BARRY
No shit dude no shit.

RICHIE (V.O.)
Okay we’ll talk to you then man.

BARRY
Later.

RICHIE (V.O.)
Later.

Barry hangs up.

CONTINUED:

BARRY
Okay man, lets get on this fertilizer thing and get it out of the way if we can.

MIKE
Lets do it.

Barry and Mike get up to leave.

CUT TO:

INT. TOM’S BEDROOM - EVENING

Stacey has moved into the bedroom and is sitting on the bed. Tom pauses on the other side of the door, hoping this goes well. He enters with his best “I love you” look.

TOM
(warm)
Hey you..

STACEY
(Smiles)
Hey

TOM
Whatcha doin’?

STACEY
Just writing in my journal.

TOM
Cool.
(beat)
It helping?

STACEY
(Sullen)
Sorta.

TOM (CONTINUED)
Well maybe this might help cheer you up. Mike and Liz are having a party tonight. You wanna go?

She perks up for a moment, then it fades.

STACEY
Really!
(beat)

CONTINUED:

STACEY(cont'd)
Aa no honey, you go. I think I want to just lay low and take a bath.

TOM
Common..it'll be great to get out and tear it up!

STACEY
I know, I don't think so Tom, you go ahead. I'm staying in.

Tom looks defeated. Off him we:

CUT TO:

ACT THREE

INT. BARRY'S CAR - EVENING

Mike and Barry are driving to the horse track when Mike has another idea.

MIKE
Hey man, how 'bout a farm? There's some right outside the city. I am sure one of them has got to be up for getting rid of their shit?

BARRY
Worth a try that's for sure.

Barry pulls the car into the horse track and heads toward the stables. He parks, they both get out and head in.

CUT TO:

INT. STABLES - EVENING

Inside Barry sees a young man working with hay and feed.

BARRY
Hey man how ya doin today!?

KID
(Surprised/shy)
Good sir.

BARRY
Who would a guy like me talk to as far as getting a hold of some manure?

CONTINUED:

KID
I don’t know, you could try my boss? He’s in the office over there.

BARRY
Thanks kid.

KID
Yesir.

Barry and Mike make there way over to the office.

MIKE
Jesus! This place stinks.

BARRY
(Smiles)
Aahh it isn’t that bad.

CUT TO:

INT. OFFICE - EVENING

A short fat man is sitting milling though some paper work when Barry and Mike walk in.

BARRY
Hey there how are you today?

BOSS looks at them, sizing them up.

BOSS
Not bad I guess. You boys need something?

BARRY
Yeah, I am wondering how I go about getting some manure?

BOSS
You don’t.

BARRY
Pardon me?

BOSS
Sorry guy, I’ve been told not to give away or sell any of it.

CONTINUED:

BARRY
You’re serious?

BOSS
Serious as they come fella. I don’t make the rules just follow em'.

Barry and Mike pause. Look at one another and realize they’re not getting anywhere fast.

BARRY
Well okay then, thanks for your time.

Barry and Mike turn and leave. The man waits until they’re gone and makes a call.

BOSS
Hey, yup, they just left. Your welcome.

CUT TO:

INT. BARRY’S CAR - EVENING

Mike and Barry discuss the encounter.

BARRY
You see the look in that guy’s eye?

MIKE
Looked like a guy who’s had enough of his day.

BARRY
Yeah no shit. But I mean really, did you see it?

MIKE
No.

BARRY
I did. Doesn’t sit right man.

MIKE
Whatever.

BARRY
So you were saying something about farms. Lets check it out.

EXT. MIKE’S HOUSE - EVENING

Liz and Suzanne are sitting at the lawn table having a drink. Admiring the yard, hot tub and just having an overall girl moment.

LIZ
So how’s it been?

SUZANNE
Good. Really good these days. Barry had to fix the toilet downstairs so it’s been crazy that way but other than that it’s great.

LIZ
Yeah Mike mentioned it.

SUZANNE
(Sips drink)
The poor guy you know. He was in there forever fighting the fucken thing. He was taped head to toe in garbage bags. Had to wear a gas mask for gods sake.

LIZ
Jesus! It must have been terrible!?

SUZANNE
When he was done Mike and I ran down when he started hollering for us. He was covered in shit. Made me fucken puke girl.

LIZ
Are you serious?

SUZANNE
So the asshole doesn’t say anything while I go running into the can. It was worse in there. Shit everywhere. Tons of it. I thought I would die.

LIZ
(Laughing)
Why would you run in there? Like really Suz?

CONTINUED:

SUZANNE
(Coy)
Fuck off and get me a drink.

LIZ
(Laughs)
Yes bitch.

SUZANNE
Wash this fucken taste out of my mouth.

Suzanne lights a cigarette while Liz makes her way inside to get more drinks.

CUT TO:

INT. BARRY’S CAR - EVENING

Barry and Mike are driving. Talking and scoping out the farmland they are in amongst.

BARRY
So man, like what the hell now. We just pull up to one and ask or what?

MIKE
Yeah I guess.

Mike takes out a pinner, sparks up and hands it over to Barry.

BARRY
More of the same.

MIKE
Yes doctor.

BARRY
Actually man you’re the doctor around these parts. I gotta say man, up until the thresher slowed you down, I was and still am really impressed with your work.

MIKE
Speaking of threshers. When’s it up and running?

CONTINUED:

BARRY
Tom says he’s got one tomorrow.

MIKE
A new thresher?

BARRY
No dude, a new motor. I like his work. He’s on it you know? The guy knows that kinda shit and that’s where I gotta agree with you. He’s fucken handy to have around.

MIKE
So why the hold up. Lets get him inside. The guy knows all this shit you say, so what I hear is he’s a fucken asset. Once we get ahead here man I am not gonna dig being set back by our own unwillingness to be prepared because your protecting him from some sort of past. Guess what man, we all got a past.

BARRY
Mike, I am dealing with this okay. Your right, but you know there is other roads and sometimes guys like us gotta, if given the opportunity, make the right choice. Don’t worry about the schedule man worse case scenario Suzanne will pitch in.

MIKE
Whatever dude. Just don’t leave me hangin’ that’s all I ask.

BARRY
I wont.

MIKE
You know man lets just try any one of these fucken farms. It’s getting late and frankly I’m not interested in being late for my own party.

BARRY
Yeah no shit. These woman we call girlfriends sure wait around a lot for us.

CONTINUED:

MIKE
Yeah man and look at us, my house, my party and we’re looking for shit! Meanwhile the women are back home sitting around bored out of their minds waiting.

CUT TO:

INT. MIKE’S KITCHEN - EVENING

Liz and Suzanne are running a blender in the kitchen making some daiquiri smoking cigarettes and laughing.

SUZANNE
Anyway, so this bitch won’t take back my fucken lipstick! I’m like listen you cunt if you don’t take it back I am coming over this counter and it’s going right up your ass. I’m in no fucken mood!

LIZ
I love you Suzanne you don’t take shit from anyone.

SUZANNE
You take too much.

LIZ
I know. I think I would have to be pretty pissed off to call another woman a cunt.

SUZANNE
The box said frosty peach and it was green. Who the fuck wears green lipstick Liz? Who?

LIZ
Well then, that’s enough for me. Drop the cunt!

Liz and Suzanne have a huge laugh.

CUT TO:

EXT. FARM - EVENING

Barry and Mike are pulling into a farmyard. A man dressed in black and white wearing a full beard is watching them as he stops working on a tracker in the driveway.

Barry and Mike exit the car and approach.

BARRY
Hello sir.

FARMER
Young man.

BARRY
Say, we were just in the neighborhood and thought we'd ask if you could maybe part with some manure? We're growin' some tomatoes back in the city and frankly sir the home center sells a pretty weak pile.

FARMER
Well you're not off by much there but I don't sell anything really. I trade.

Barry looks at Mike. Confused.

BARRY
Trade sir?

FARMER
Yup, trade. I got me a bit of trouble out here in these parts. Got some daughters and got some sons and together they make slow farmers. I need some seed boy!

MIKE
Jesus Murphy!

BARRY
(In shock)
What?

FARMER
You heard me boy, now common inside and meet ma. She decides.

CONTINUED:

MIKE
You've done this before?

FARMER
Tried, yessir. No luck these days but hey maybe everything will work out for everyone here. I get some new workers and you get your shit!

BARRY
(Under his breath)
Unfucken believable. AA hey there sir..

Mike interrupts.

MIKE
I am in.

BARRY
(Total disbelief)
Mike!

MIKE
(Casually)
Yeah man, who's gonna know.

Smiles and stares right into the eyes of Barry.

BARRY
No man, this is fucked I can't handle this.

MIKE
Sure you can..show me the way sir.

Mike follows the farmer inside. Barry is left with no choice but to follow.

CUT TO:

INT. FARMHOUSE - EVENING

An older woman is in the kitchen preparing dinner.

WIFE
Well pa what'd you find out there in the world? Some good seed I hope.

Barry is dumbfounded.

CONTINUED:

BARRY
Jesus man, are you kidding me? What the fuck are you doing?

MIKE
(Smiles and whispers)
Chill out man. Live a little.

BARRY
Live a little?

FARMER
(Pointing at Barry)
Well ma, I think the one on the left is perfect?

Barry is paralyzed by fear.

BARRY
Sir I think you’re misunderstanding.

Mike interrupts.

MIKE
A fine choice sir. My friend Barry here was an all star hockey player in his day. He’s got great bone structure.

Barry is mesmerized by Mike’s selling of him.

MIKE (cont’d)
So how exactly does this work?

FARMER
We bring the girls down and we towel them up right here on the table.

BARRY
The kitchen fucken table??!!

FARMER
That’ll be enough of that hockey talk son. Now get yourself ready.

BARRY
What?

CONTINUED:

MIKE
(Smiling)
You heard the man, get yourself ready.

BARRY
(Caught in the moment.)
Ready? How the hell’s a guy get ready for something like this?

MIKE
Just think about my hot tub, that should do it!

BARRY
(Stunned)
Right, listen sir I think we’ll be on our way.

WIFE
Nonsense you boys get your knickers off and I’ll prepare the sheeting. GIRLS!! Get in here now pa’s got a surprise for you!

CUT TO:

INT. MIKE’S KITCHEN - EVENING

People are beginning to show up. Music is rising.

FRIEND 1
Hey so where’s Mike and Barry?

SUZANNE
Don’t worry they’ll be here soon.

CUT TO:

INT. FARMHOUSE KITCHEN - EVENING

Barry is stunned, Mike having the time of his life. Two teenaged girls walk in.

GIRL 1
What’d you get us papa?

BARRY
I don’t believe this.

CONTINUED:

MIKE
Believe it man believe it.

BARRY
I’m outta here.

Barry turns to leave. Mike follows, not without acknowledging his new friend.

MIKE
Sorry about my friend sir..perhaps I’ll have a word with him and we’ll be back tomorrow.

Exit Mike.

CUT TO:

EXT. FARM - EVENING

Barry is ahead of Mike. They both get into the car.

CUT TO:

INT. BARRY’S CAR - EVENING

BARRY
What the fuck was that?!

MIKE
(Laughing hysterically.)
You should have seen the look on your face!

BARRY
Why they hell would you do that man, that was really fucked up!

MIKE
(Still laughing.)
“What’d ya get us pa!?” Can you fucken believe what we just lived?

(MORE)

BARRY
No thank you and I think the memory will haunt my later years!

MIKE
Common man, that was the best part of your long ass day!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MIKE(cont'd)

Fuck it, it was the best part of your fucken year dude!! Priceless, fucken priceless.

Barry pulls the car onto the highway speeding away as fast as the car will go.

BARRY

Fuck you man that wasn’t funny!

MIKE

“Listen friend that’s enough hockey mouth out of you.”

Barry starts to give in and cracks a smile.

BARRY

Fuck, laughs, unreal. I can’t believe that just happened.

MIKE

Hey man and I would have never told.

BARRY

Right man, whatever you say.

MIKE

Hey dude, I was just doing my part for the operation and where are you? Standing their looking free “seeding” in the eye. Hell by the time you finished with the second one I could have had at least a trunk load filled.

BARRY

(Laughing)

I bet. Something tells me I couldn’t have gotten rid of you.

MIKE

(Smiles)

Possibly dude. Possibly.

CUT TO:

INT. MIKE’S HOUSE - EVENING

The party is hopping. Everyone is excited that Mike and Liz are holding another of their famous party’s.

CONTINUED:

Music playing, joints going around, people are talking laughing having a great time.

CUT TO:

INT. MIKE’S KITCHEN - EVENING

Liz opens the freezer and realizes the house is low on a few things.

LIZ
A shit! Were getting real low on ice.

Opens the fridge.

LIZ (cont’d)
And mix and beer. The guys will get that I am sure.

SUZANNE
You can bet on that.

LIZ
The beer. I could call them.

SUZANNE
Yeah. You know, I could use some air. I’ll call Barry tell him to get what he needs and I’ll get the rest.

LIZ
Are you sure?

SUZANNE
You bet.

CUT TO:

EXT. MIKE’S HOUSE - EVENING

Suzanne moving towards her car, looking for her keys in her purse while calling Barry.

INT. BARRY’S CAR - EVENING

Barry’s phone is ringing interrupting the laughter.

CONTINUED:

BARRY
(Laughing)
Hello?

SUZANNE (V.O.)
What’s so funny?

BARRY
(Caught off guard)
Oh hey baby!

Mike catches his breath and quiets down.

BARRY (cont’d)
Oh nothing, were on our way should be there in a half.

SUZANNE (V.O.)
Good, I am going to the store but you gotta get what you want kay?

BARRY
Yup, on it.

SUZANNE (V.O.)
Kay’ see you soon. Love you.

BARRY
Love you too.

Barry hangs up.

MIKE
What’s up?

BARRY
Oh nothing, just wondering where the hell we are I guess. We gotta stop and get what we need.

MIKE
Of course.

CUT TO:

EXT. CONVENIENCE STORE - EVENING

Suzanne pulls up as a car is pulling away. She looks over and sees Stacey inside with a guy she has never seen.

CONTINUED:

Stops, thinks, thinks again and passes it off as nothing. Gets out to carry on with her mission.

CUT TO:

INT. BEER STORE - EVENING

Barry and Mike still laughing casually about what they just witnessed.

MIKE
Hey dude, I got a bottle of “fuck my daughter for some manure!”

BARRY
Yeah and I’m grabbing some “when you pull off the sheets”!

Both laugh. Pay and leave.

CUT TO:

ACT FOUR

INT. MIKE’S HOUSE - NIGHT

Tom enters. Says hello to a few people. Still not totally familiar with everyone. He sees Liz in the kitchen and walks over.

TOM
Hey Liz, the boys around?

LIZ
They’re coming hun. Shouldn’t be long now. Here you need a place for your beer?

TOM
Sure do!

Liz takes Tom’s case and starts unloading it into the fridge.

LIZ
So where’s Stacey?

TOM
Aa she was pretty burned out tonight. Decided to lay low.

CONTINUED:

LIZ
(Satisfied)
Oh that’s too bad, Suzanne and I were hoping she’d come.

TOM
(Disappointed)
Yeah, me to.

Enter Barry and Mike. Mike walks in front of Barry and straight over to Liz.

MIKE
Hey who’s this chick? Haven’t seen you here before?

Liz giggles as Mike takes her in his arms.

LIZ
How ya doin’ sweets?

MIKE
Better now.

BARRY
Hey Tommy! Where’s Stacey?

TOM
Couldn’t make it man.

Barry sees the disappointment in his friend’s eyes.

BARRY
(Leans into Tom)
You alright dude?

TOM
Yeah man, fuck it, lets have some fun.

BARRY
Excellent!

Enter Suzanne.

SUZANNE
Hey everyone!

Suzanne walks over to Barry hugs and kisses him.

SUZANNE (cont’d)
You guys took forever!

CONTINUED:

MIKE
Yeah your hubby here was trying to sweet talk a farmer out of some manure.

BARRY
(Smiles)
Yeah, didn’t work out though. Hey well enough of that shit lets rock!

MIKE
Yeah, WAY more exciting then this story.

SUZANNE
(acknowledges Tom)
Hey you, how’s things?

TOM
Good.

SUZANNE
You get dropped off?

TOM
No, I cabbed it.

SUZANNE
Oh sorry, I swore I saw Suzanne with someone when I was at the handy mart.

TOM
No, no she’s at home having a bath or something. Who knows really.

Barry stares at Suzanne with that, “kay’ shut up hun” look on his face.

BARRY
(Interrupts)
So Tom, you got me a motor eh?

TOM
You bet man, should be installed by noon.

BARRY
Awesome. So what do you think about the van? Any idea how much longer that will take?

CONTINUED:

TOM
You know, I think about a week if I really stick to it. She’s close that’s for sure.

BARRY
Good to hear man. I am really excited about this. That things gonna rock isn’t it?

TOM
Yeah man, especially all the goodies you got for it. Nice carb pipes and a manifold will make an eight do more then you think.

BARRY
Sweet.

Enter Barry’s friend Richie that he spoke with earlier.

BARRY (cont’d)
Hey Richie, long time no see dude. Glad you could make it!

Enter Mike.

MIKE
Hey Tom, hey Richie how the hell have you been?

RICHIE
Great man real good these days.

BARRY
Hey Richie this is a friend of mine Tom, Tom Lawrence.

TOM
Hey man.

Shake hands.

RICHIE
(Smiles.)
Dude.

BARRY
So you got a minute?

RICHIE
For you? Of course.

CONTINUED:

Exit Barry and Richie.

Mike and Tom head into the kitchen to join the everyone in there having a good time.

CUT TO:

INT. MIKE’S UPSTAIRS ROOM - NIGHT

Richie opens a bag to show Barry his product. They do business.

BARRY
Yeah man I like. It’s great man, haven’t seen shit like this in a while.

RICHIE
Glad I could help buddy.

BARRY
You can call anytime with shit like this man. Anytime!

RICHIE
Shall do man shall do.

BARRY
Can you keep this coming?

RICHIE
For now man. How long is another story.

BARRY
What do you have tonight?

RICHIE
Ten.

BARRY
Can you float me?

RICHIE
Yeah dude..how long?

BARRY
Days, a week max.

CONTINUED:

RICHIE
Done. Lets get in there and have a good time. By the way there’s someone here I want you to meet.

The boys shake hands.

BARRY
Go ahead man I’ll be down in a minute.

Exit Richie.

Barry takes a little bud, grabs a small pipe of Mike’s nightstand. Takes a hoot. Exhales and thinks about his day. Smiles, laughs and puts the ten pounds in behind everything in Mike’s closet.

Exit Barry.

INT. MIKE’S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Tom is talking with Mike. Mike’s filling Tom in on the shitter story. Tom’s laughing.

TOM
So she was yacking all over the place.

MIKE
No just in the shitter.

TOM
Why they hell would she go in there to puke?

MIKE
That’s what I said!

Enter Barry.

BARRY
Hey boys. What’s up?

MIKE
Nothing dude, just filling Tom in on your wife’s fetish with newly installed porcelain.

CONTINUED:

BARRY
(Laughs.)
Yeah eh.

Enter Richie with a friend.

RICHIE
Hey Barry this is my friend Jack.

Jack and Barry shake hands. Jack gives Barry his card.

BARRY
How ya doing man?

JACK
Good.

Barry reads his card.

BARRY
You’re a lawyer eh?

RICHIE
One of the best in the lower mainland. Helped me out with a few snafoos already.

BARRY
Nice. Well Jack let’s hope I never have to use this eh?! Laughs.

JACK
(Laughs)
Agreed my friend but if you do Richie say’s you’re solid which means you can call anytime.

BARRY
Well thank you Richie. Now lets all have a fucken beer before I freak out on paranoia for fucks sake!

Everyone laughs. Tom seems confused as he slowly is figuring things out.

Mike and Richie move into their own space. Barry moves into the kitchen to hang out with Suzanne. Tom mingles.

CUT TO:

INT. MIKE’S KITCHEN - NIGHT

Barry walks over to Suzanne give her a casual hug. There are a few people hanging out in the kitchen including Liz.

BARRY
Hey baby how ‘bout a hot tub?

SUZANNE
(Laughs sheepishly)
Ooo that sounds nice.

LIZ
That sounds fun eh rock star.

Barry looks at Liz like she shouldn’t know that.

BARRY
What’s that?

Suzanne and Liz share a giggle.

SUZANNE
Never mind Gene.

BARRY
(Blushing)
Right..very nice.

Everyone shares a common laugh.

Enter Mike. Walks over to Liz.

MIKE
Hey you.

LIZ
(Happy)
Hey! Where you been hiding all night?

MIKE
Richie’s here tonight.

LIZ
Richie? Wow, haven’t seen him forever. How’s he doing?

MIKE
Great, he’s in the other room if you want to say hello.

CONTINUED:

LIZ
Oh I’m sure he won’t be too far away from you two. He’ll be around. Now if you don’t mind I’d like to spend some time with my man.

MIKE
Yes ma’am!

Exit Mike and Liz to be alone.

Barry and Suzanne break into conversation privately.

SUZANNE
Hey hun, I saw something interesting tonight.

BARRY
Yeah what?

SUZANNE
I swear I saw Stacey with another dude.

BARRY
Where?

SUZANNE
Outside the Handy Mart.

BARRY
Really?

SUZANNE
Yup, I know it was her. And Tom thinks she’s at home having a quiet night. I asked him and that’s what he told me. What the fuck is she doing? Tom’s a sweet guy. All she ever does is bitch about him and I gotta tell you, I admit I sided with her on a lot of it. None of us are perfect. I just don’t know what that girl wants already. How much more shit does she think he can take?

BARRY
I dunno?

SUZANNE
You gonna say something?

CONTINUED:

BARRY
No. It’s his deal. Until I see it with my own eyes I’m not going there.

SUZANNE
You don’t believe me?

BARRY
Babe, that’s not it at all. I’m just saying I think he needs to figure these things out on his own. I do believe you but what am I supposed to do with this? I say something and bang we have a falling out because he doesn’t want to believe me? Leave it alone is what I say. Maybe you should talk to her. You’re the one who saw this right? So call her up see if you can’t get some sense in her head.

SUZANNE
I dunno babe. She’ll likely deny it.

BARRY
So what. At least she’ll know deep inside she’s on thin ice. Might help in the long run.

SUZANNE
Well maybe. I say we rendezvous in the hot tub in ten minutes.

BARRY
Now everyone’s on the same page in the conversation!

SUZANNE
See you there rock star.

Barry smiles and walks into the other room. Suzanne starts to prepare some drinks for them.

A sequence of scenes to follow. Barry and Suzanne sharing the hot tub. Nothing outrageous just two long time lovers having drinks holding one another. Mike and Liz upstairs making love. Tom hanging out getting wasted. Everyone having a great time. The party dwindles and people start leaving. With Mike and Liz upstairs everyone is saying goodbye to Tom as he’s become the current host.

INT. MIKE’S LIVING ROOM - LATE NIGHT

The party is dead. Most everyone is gone. Tom Mike Liz Barry and Suzanne are all sitting on the couch talking casually. Tom mentions food. Barry remembers and old traditional party closer.

TOM
Hey guys you hungry?

SUZANNE
Yeah big time!

LIZ
Lets order something. Mike you got any ideas.

Mike looks over to Barry.

MIKE
You know what to do.

BARRY
On it.

Reaches for the phone and at the same time the girls click as to what’s happening.

LIZ AND SUZANNE
“The Munchieman!”

TOM
(Confused)
Who’s the Munchieman?

MIKE
Only the greatest man alive. The Munchieman is our lord and saviour at the end of all things that are pure and good. Like our parties.

Tom is still confused.

SUZANNE
Tom, the Munchieman is a friend to all. At any time of the day or night, mostly night, the Munchieman hears your calls for munchies and delivers.

CONTINUED:

TOM
(Excited)
There’s a guy who delivers food to people anytime anywhere?

BARRY
Okay what do you want?

MIKE
Zesty nacho’s, the biggest bag he’s got. What else Liz?

LIZ
A small veggie pizza! He has the best zah ever!

SUZANNE
I’ll second that one.

BARRY
What do you want hun, he’s busy.

SUZANNE
Lets get a pizza too.

BARRY
Done. Tom, quickly.

TOM
(Flabbergasted.)
Aa aa,

BARRY
Anything man he’s got it.

TOM
Regular lays, a slurpee and..does he have wings?

BARRY
You hear that Munchie? What do you want on them Tommy?

TOM
(Amazed.)
Seasoned man, this is incredible.

MIKE
The Munchieman never disappoints.

Mike prepares a joint from the safety bag they all decide on some music. Everyone chills out while waiting.

CONTINUED:

Tom is still in awe of this legendary munchieman. At the sound of a vehicle outside he takes a look out the window.

TOM
A van just pulled up. Fuck that was fast too.

Mike gets up to see.

MIKE
Yup that’s him.

A knock at the door has everyone excited. Mike answers.

MIKE (cont’d)
Dude! How are ya?

A middle ages hippie dude walks in hands full of everything ordered.

MM
Okay. I am guessing the veggie is for you young lady.

MM hands the pizza to Liz.

MM (cont’d)
And this one’s for you two. How are ya Barry? Zesty taco’s for you Mike. And lay’s a slurpee, I brought you Sprite, you didn’t specify and it seemed like the right thing to bring.

TOM
(Beyond amazment)
I love Sprite..it’s the only one I ever buy.

MM
(Satisfied.)
Good. And your wings. Enjoy.

TOM
I love you.

MM
Thanks new guy.

Everyone laughs.

CONTINUED:

MM (cont'd)
Well gang, I hate to bolt but Munchie's on the run tonight.

BARRY
What's the damage?

MM
Fifty's fine.

Barry reaches into his pocket while Tom is filing through some of his own money.

BARRY
Dude, I got this.

TOM
What?

BARRY
Don't worry about it. It's on me.

TOM
(Relieved)
Thanks Barry.

MIKE
(To Barry)
Cheers man!

BARRY
You guys have been working your asses off lately. Thank you. Speaking of work, lets not talk about it now.

MM takes Barry's cash.

MM
Amen to that boys. Thanks Barry talk to you all soon.

Exit Munchieman.

FADE OUT.

END OF EPISODE TWO.