Grow Op

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Episode 3

"_____"

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INT. TOM’S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Tom has just arrived home at 4AM to an empty apartment. Confused and worried he calls Barry. We intercut between the two scenes.

CUT TO:

INT. MIKE’S HOUSE - NIGHT

Barry hears his phone ringing as he and Suzanne are about to leave.

BARRY
Hello?

TOM
Tom here, I just got home and Stacey isn’t here? Did she come there after I left looking for me?

BARRY
(Looking upset)
Sorry dude, no sign of her here.

TOM
Fuck! I knew it man!

BARRY
(Concerned)
Yeah.

TOM
(Irate)
This is horseshit man! Do you know what I have done for this bitch!!

BARRY
Yeah man, I know.

TOM
(Cutting Barry off)
This is goddamn bullshit man! I can’t believe this is happening man?!

Barry looks at Suzanne as she says her goodbyes to Mike and Liz.

BARRY
Just hang tight buddy, I’ll see you soon.

CONTINUED:

TOM
(Stunned)
Really?..Thanks man. Thanks a lot.

BARRY
No worries man, just be cool until I get there. Whatever you do..be cool.

TOM
Yeah, yeah okay man, thanks a lot.

BARRY
Okay, talk to you soon.

Hangs up.

Tom sits down on the couch and lights a cigarette.

Barry puts his phone in his jacket while Mike, Liz and Suzanne all have a look of concern on their faces.

MIKE
Tom?

SUZANNE
(Concerned)
What’s going on babe?

BARRY
(Sighs)
Tom just called. He wanted to know if Stacey came here looking for him. She’s not home.

SUZANNE
(Pissed)
I knew it! I told you Barry I fucken’ told you I saw her!

Mike looking confused. Liz is not surprised the looks at Mike seeing he’s not aware of what Suzanne shared earlier.

BARRY
Well whatever. I told him we’d be right over so lets get a move on.

MIKE
What are you talking about?

CONTINUED:

SUZANNE
I saw her tonight with some other dude. I told you Barry, I fucken saw her!

BARRY
Great hun, you seen the slut out and about! None the less Tom’s waiting now are you coming or not?

SUZANNE
(Not satisfied)
Fine Barry. I am just saying.

BARRY
(Deadpan)
Right.

MIKE
Well whatever man you gotta fly. He’ll be alright.

LIZ
(Sad)
Yeah, poor guy, maybe it’s just one of those things. You know, maybe she’s ligit?

Every one stops for a moment and stares at Liz. She looks at everyone - she’s alone on this.

LIZ (cont’d)
Yeah right, anyway, get home safe guys thanks for coming eh?

Everyone shares a laugh including Liz. Barry and Suzanne wave goodbye.

BARRY AND SUZANNE
Yeah okay guys.

Barry shakes Mike’s hand.

BARRY
See you tomorrow bud.

MIKE
Later.

Exit Barry and Suzanne.

CONTINUED:

Mike and Liz are left standing alone. They embrace. Liz looks up at Mike, kisses him and says

LIZ
What do you think of all this?

Mike looks away.

MIKE
I dunno? I know he hasn’t had the best times lately. Suzanne’s not blind, she saw what she saw from what I can hear. I don’t even know the whole story about tonight and what she saw but she’s pretty passionate about it.

LIZ
Suzanne’s passionate about everything.

MIKE
Yeah but there’s a difference between her regular passion and when she knows she’s right!

LIZ
True. She was like that when she told me earlier. There’s no doubt in her mind.

MIKE
(Agreeing)
There you go.

CUT TO:

INT. BARRY”S CAR - NIGHT

Barry and Suzanne are talking about Tom.

BARRY
(Looking intense)
Look babe, I love you but I don’t think this is anytime for words of wisdom okay?

SUZANNE
(Annoyed)
What do you mean?!

CONTINUED:

BARRY
When we get there don’t jump on him with what you saw.

SUZANNE
(Looking away)
Gimmie some credit Barry. I am not stupid!

BARRY
I know love. I am just thinking out loud.

Suzanne satisfied she looks out the window and lights a cigarette.

CUT TO:

INT. TOM’S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Tom is sitting on the couch. Upset. Silent. Drinking a beer and waiting.

INT. BARRY’S CAR - NIGHT

Barry and Suzanne are talking about the party, on their way to Tom’s.

BARRY
That was a good time.

SUZANNE
No shit, it’s so nice to see them both together. They’re so happy.

BARRY
I know, he never bitches about her you know.

SUZANNE
(Coy)
Really?! Cause I guess all the rest of you boys bitch about your woman eh?

Barry laughs evasively, Suzanne laughs as well and looks away.

CONTINUED:

BARRY
(Intensely)
FUCK!

Suzanne spins around.

SUZANNE
What!?

BARRY
Check stop!!

Suzanne looks forward.

SUZANNE
Oh shit.

Barry slows the car to approach a police check stop. Rolls down the window to prepare for the questioning.

BARRY
Hello officer.

PIG
Good evening.
(acknowledges Suzanne)
Young lady. Have you had anything to drink tonight sir?

BARRY
No sir. Just off to some crises management, a friend’s wife is up to no good tonight.

Pig examines Barry for a moment, then smiles.

PIG
Good on ya brother. Go help him.

BARRY
Yeah man. Thank you for doing this for us by the way. I lost a friend to this stupidity.

The Pig nods his head and walks away. Barry rolls up his window and drives away. Suzanne’s not impressed by any of this.

SUZANNE
Smooth.

CONTINUED:

BARRY
Thanks.

Suzanne sparks a joint.

SUZANNE
I fucken hate that shit man. Fucken police state. And who the fuck did you lose?

BARRY
No one.

SUZANNE
Nice.

BARRY
Look I got ten pounds in the back.

SUZANNE
(not shocked)
Jesus. Will this ever end hun? Look, the money’s great but every time I turn around we just might get arrested! Fuck!

Barry takes a toke and laughs.

BARRY
I fucken hate pigs you know. Fuck em, lying to a pig is part of their job! If you’re a pig you know people fear you so then you should know if people fear you they will lie to you because the truth puts people in jail. Or worse. I still think it’s funny every time I run into a pig when I got work with me. Like can’t you smell it? Don’t pigs have a superior sense of smell? They’re swine!

Barry pulls the car in and parks. They both get out.

CUT TO:

EXT. TOM’S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Suzanne’s lightened up by Barry’s humour.

CONTINUED:

SUZANNE
Either way babe, time to ease up a bit with the booze if your gonna drive.

BARRY
I didn’t hit it hard tonight!

SUZANNE
True.

Barry buzzes Tom. Tom answers.

TOM
Hello?

BARRY
It’s me.

Sound of Tom hitting the buzzer.

Barry and Suzanne enter.

BARRY (cont’d)
Well lets hope this goes alright.

CUT TO:

INT. TOM’S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Tom is cracking another beer. Lights a cigarette. There’s a knock at the door. Barry and Suzanne enter.

BARRY
Hey buddy.

SUZANNE
Look sweetie I know this sucks but I gotta tell you something.

BARRY
(interrupting)
Hun?

SUZANNE
Shut up Barry, Tom sit down. I saw Stacey tonight. I’m not going to lie to you. What you’re thinking...I think is the right thing to think, okay?

CONTINUED:

BARRY
Jesus Suzanne!

SUZANNE
Barry, if you don’t mind I’ll talk with Tom!?

Barry nods, sighs and helps himself to a beer in the fridge.

SUZANNE (cont’d)
Look Tom, we’re here now and we’re here for you. I think you should probably ease up on the booze a bit, maybe smoke one...

(MORE)
TOM
Good idea.

Barry sees an opportunity to contribute and starts the paperwork.

SUZANNE
You don’t really know anything right now so that’s why we’re gonna hang with you a while and be here for you.

TOM
Thanks Suzanne. Thanks a lot.

CUT TO:

EXT. TOM’S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Stacey is getting out of a car looking tattered and tired. She enters the building waving goodbye to the car and pushes the button for the elevator while looking at her watch.

CUT TO:

INT. TOM’S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Tom, Barry and Suzanne are sharing a joint. Talking about the party all in an attempt to ease Tom’s mind.

TOM
(Exhaling)
You know I see what’s going on here and I really appreciate it. But what do I do when she gets back.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TOM(cont'd)

I am so sick and tired of this evasive shit with her. I just want to freak out but what fucken good is that at this point. I mean fuck this already - therapy, money, depression - it’s never fucken ending and now this. I mean a lot of guys would have jumped ship long ago, I stayed - I wanted her to eventually realize I love her so much.

BARRY

And you did that man but you’re living in this co dependant cycle. So for all your giving you were taking.

Tom looks confused. Suzanne impressed.

SUZANNE

That’s right hun. Nice.

TOM

What do you mean?

BARRY

Tom..

Keys in the door are heard. Everyone quiets down and waits. Stacey enters. Walks in and sees everyone. She takes one look at Tom and realizes how upset he is.

STACEY

Hi honey! How was the party?

TOM

Better yet how was yours?

Barry and Suzanne try to pay no attention to them, Suzanne eventually looks up at Stacey letting her know with a mere look how she feels.

STACEY

What do you mean?

TOM

It’s four thirty in the morning Stacey. You wouldn’t come to Mike’s party because you were tired, didn’t feel good and wanted a quiet night. So pardon me for the wonder.

CONTINUED:

STACEY
I went out with Mom, what’s the big deal?

TOM
Right, ‘cause Mom loves going out to four. Cut the shit Stacey I’m not fucken stupid.

STACEY
You know Tom I don’t have to justify anything to you.

TOM
Says the shrink!

STACEY
Fuck you!

TOM
You’ve done that girlie. So now how ‘bout the story so we can move on with packing your shit.

Barry is impressed with Tom’s stance. Suzanne lights a cigarette.

STACEY
First off I’m not talking about this in front of friends.

TOM
These people are about all I have at this hour. You’ve got support in every direction you fucken turn. We WILL talk about this now since I highly doubt anyone in the room is getting any sleep anyway. Fuck this, I want the truth because it doesn’t matter anymore! This is over, you can deal with all “your” shit all you want now! You’re no longer allowed to do this to me! And guess what? I’m not leaving I’ve worked too goddamn hard for this place and I am not giving it up! So you can figure it out. Do what you want but I want you out and while your leaving I want the fucken truth!

CONTINUED:

STACEY
I don’t know what you’re talking about. I was out with Mom.

SUZANNE
Stacey I saw you with another guy leaving the handy mart on main tonight.

Stacey looks like she’s been slapped in the face.

STACEY
Suzanne!

SUZANNE
I am sorry Stace, I am not gonna sit hear and listen to you lie to Tom’s face. It’s a bit much.

STACEY
You bitch!

SUZANNE
Right Stace, I am the problem. You know what, you got a lot of nerve. Everytime you and I went out all I listened to was complaints about Tom. Well sweetie, I think you owe him this, not to mention an apology.

Stacey is irate and storms into the bedroom. Tom laughs and lights up a cigarette.

BARRY
Good for you Tommy. Now that you’ve taken the stand you gotta stick by it man.

SUZANNE
That’s right you gotta make sure you follow through because this will continue. I guarantee it.

TOM
Yeah I guess eh?

BARRY
Yup.

CONTINUED:

TOM
Thanks so much guys. I don’t think I would have done it quite like that if you weren’t here. I am so fucken mad right now you can’t imagine!

BARRY
Do you want to stay with us tonight?

TOM
No man! She made her bed she sleeps in it. That’s that!

Tom gets up walks over to the bedroom door. Knocks.

TOM (cont’d)
I’m coming in.

Walks in.

CUT TO:

INT. TOM’S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Suzanne is laying in bed on top of the blanket still clothed crying.

STACEY
I am sorry.

TOM
Great. Get a bag together you’re going to Mom’s. She should still be up since you just left her.

Suzanne says nothing. Gets up starts packing. Tom goes back into the living room.

CUT TO:

INT. TOM’S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

TOM
There you go. I’ll be fine.

SUZANNE
Okay Tom but if you want just call.

CONTINUED:

BARRY
Yeah bud.

TOM
Thanks guys. I appreciate everything.

Stacey is heard leaving. Tom looks over to the sound of the door closing.

TOM (cont'd)
Excellent. I guess this is what people call the beginning of moving on?

SUZANNE
I guess so.

BARRY
Do you want us to stay?

TOM
No, you guys go. I'll see you in the morning. I'll get finished on the thresher and get back to that van. It will be good to have something to think about.

BARRY
(Laughing)
Yeah bud, with that van there's always something to think about.

SUZANNE
Why don't you just sell the thing, it's such a piece of shit.

TOM
(Laughs)
How else an I gonna cover rent with her gone?

Everyone shares a laugh Barry moves to leave.

BARRY
Well hun we've done what we can here, I am dead tired and we'll be up before you know it.

SUZANNE
Yeah, Tom, you're sure you'll be okay?

CONTINUED:

TOM
Yeah you guys go I'll talk to you tomorrow.

BARRY
Alright dude, talk to you soon.

Suzanne hugs Tom.

SUZANNE
Take it easy Tom.

TOM
Bye.

Exit Barry and Suzanne.

CUT TO:

EXT. SHOTS OF TOM IN TRAFFIC - MORNING

Listening to the morning show. Stops gets coffee. Carries on to Barry's place. Pulls up to the Van. Parks unloads his tools and starts working.

CUT TO:

INT. MIKE'S KITCHEN - MORNING

Mike and Liz are having breakfast. Mike reads paper. Eats and drinks water and juice. Liz eats, drinks coffee.

MIKE
Right, the bridge is still under schedule. No shit.

LIZ
I wonder how much longer it's gonna be?

MIKE
That's a huge job, you really got to say. These guys are lifting something like fifty four pieces one by one into place. Take all the time you need boys, I want her done right!

CONTINUED:

LIZ
No kidden’.

CUT TO:

INT. BARRY’S BEDROOM - MORNING

Barry and Suzanne are sleeping. Alarm goes, Barry smacks it off.

CUT TO:

EXT. BARRY’S DRIVEWAY - MORNING

Tom is busy working on the van. Preparing it for the transmission install.

CUT TO:

INT. MIKE’S KITCHEN - MORNING

Mike is getting ready to leave.

LIZ
When you back babe?

MIKE
I dunno, things are smooth one day and slow the next. Thank god I can at least take a shit. I like to think about things on the throne, ya know?

LIZ
(Smiling)
What kinds of things do you think about when you sit?

MIKE
(Deadpan)
You.

LIZ
(Jokingly appalled.)
You! You get out of here mister and don’t come back.

Mike walks over laughing, kisses Liz deeply and leaves.

CONTINUED:

LIZ (cont'd)
(to herself)
You. I'll give you you.

Liz watches Mike drive away.

CUT TO:

EXT. BARRY'S DRIVEWAY - MORNING

Tom is laying underneath the van trying to place the transmission in the right position. There is an engine hoist holding the transmission by a chain in the front. Tom is struggling, forces it harder. The van falls off its jack stands.

CUT TO:

INT. BARRY'S BEDROOM - MORNING

The alarm is going off again. Suzanne reaches over to snooze it.

CUT TO:

EXT. BARRY'S DRIVEWAY - MORNING

One leg is seen from underneath the van. Tom is still. Opens his eyes in absolute disbelief he's alive. Stares at the bottom of the van one inch away from his face and slowly starts moving out from underneath. Gets up cleans himself off and walks away slowly.

CUT TO:

INT. BARRY'S BEDROOM - MORNING

Barry opens his eyes. Suzanne still sleeping. Barry looks to the ceiling, eyes become inquisitive, he get up and immediately looks outside. Suzanne wakes up.

SUZANNE
Who's there babe?

BARRY
Just Tom, fucken guy probably didn't sleep worth a shit last night.

CONTINUED:

Suzanne is sits on the edge of the bed.

SUZANNE
Neither did we.

BARRY
Yeah fuck it. I’m crashing a little longer. Not much I can do for him now anyway.

CUT TO:

EXT. BARRY’S DRIVEWAY - MORNING

Tom is stunned. Smoking, he becomes afraid. Wondering if he is really alive. Steps back and looks right underneath to make sure he isn’t there.

TOM
Yeah, someone’s got a new winner on their close call list.

Tom sits down on a milk crate and finishes his cigarette. Mike arrives, gets out of the car and walks over.

MIKE
Hey dude, how ya doing this morning?

Tom is happy that Mike recognizes him.

TOM
Good you can see me. I’m fine you?

MIKE
What are you talking about?

TOM
(Relieved)
Dude, that fucken van just fell on me! It stopped about an inch away from my face. I actually looked underneath it after I got up.

MIKE
Yeah, I’ve read about that. People who die and don’t know it until they see themselves under a bus or whatever.

CONTINUED:

TOM
(Stunned)
Yeah, great, well I’m one of em’ I guess.

MIKE
Could have been. Glad it worked out. Seen Barry yet.

TOM
No, didn’t sleep well, I’ve been here a bit. Trying to get a dent in this job. Fuck man, I’ve never had anything like that happen. All the years I’ve been under cars. I am so careful.

MIKE
Tell me man, the front wheels are off. How did that thing not crush you?

TOM
No fucking clue man. All I know is I was trying to force the trans in place when bam. It fell. I opened my eyes and it was an inch from my face. I think I might of shit myself, I dunno, let me check.

He laughs sheepishly. Mike walks over to the van to check it out.

MIKE
Look at this Tom.

Tom goes over to where Mike is.

TOM
What?

MIKE
This is what stopped it.

Mike points at the arm of the engine hoist. The engine compartment of the van has come to rest on it.

TOM
That fucken hoist saved me.

Enter Buddy.

CONTINUED:

BUDDY
Gees boys what’s all the ruckus?

MIKE
Tom here nearly bit the bullet. Seems he was trying to get the tranny in place when it fell on him.

BUDDY
What did?

TOM
The whole fucken thing man. Pardon my language sir but I am a bit fired up here.

BUDDY
Holy shit son. There’s good reason to swear. Shit the drawers too.

Everyone shares a laugh.

Enter Barry.

BARRY
Hey guys, what the hells going on?

MIKE
Oh nothing Barry, go back to bed, this fucken van of yours nearly took another life.

Barry laughs.

BARRY
What are you talking about?

TOM
A fuck, the thing fell while I was lining up your tranny. Scared the living shit out of me.

Barry laughs it off.

BARRY
Come on, you must of seen that before a time or two?

TOM
Yeah, but there are at least respectable vehicles to die under.

CONTINUED:

Mike, Barry and Tom laugh. Buddy is hesitant due to the tone of Tom’s voice. Then he joins in as well.

BUDDY
See you boys later. You be careful now, wouldn’t want to be the guy hosing you off the driveway.

He turns to go. Mike, Barry and Tom all stare at him with looks of confusion.

BARRY
Deep inside, that’s one twisted old bus driver.

Mike and Tom laugh.

TOM
Whatever boys, that’s enough excitement for one twelve hour cycle. I think I’m going to finish the thresher and take a little breather from the van here.

BARRY
Yeah good idea Tom, I really need to have that running today. What do you think?

TOM
Totally. This thing is getting my undivided attention. I ain’t touching that van for a while.

Tom makes his way over to the thresher. Starts working.

BARRY
Hey man, that’s pretty fucked eh?

MIKE
No shit. It stopped like an inch from his face.

Barry shakes his head.

BARRY
Fuck.

MIKE
So what’s up for today?

CONTINUED:

BARRY
Gotta clean the basement. The shitters done but there’s still a mess.

MIKE
A dry mess.

BARRY
Right. Anyway, there’s all the bins too. They need to be sterilized. I think it’s time to build a shelving set up as well. We’re running out of room fast.

MIKE
All this today?

BARRY
We gotta get a move on man, you said this has to be planted soon didn’t you?

MIKE
Yeah, we should be planting tomorrow.

BARRY
Well then I guess it’s got to be done today.

MIKE
Of course my friend. What kind of hangover would it be without a full day to go with it?

BARRY
No shit.

CUT TO:

INT. OFFICE - DAY

Stacey is talking with a co-worker about last night.

STACEY
(crying)
I don’t know what I am going to do. I have to live somewhere and I don’t want to go to my mothers.

CONTINUED:

FRIEND
Do worry, Jeff and I have a spare room. We'd love the company. You can stay a while, until you find a place.

STACEY
Really?

FRIEND
Of course.

STACEY
Thanks, Tom will be thrilled to hear this.

FRIEND
How'd he take it?

STACEY
Not well. He didn't freak out or anything. I think that hurt more then anything. It's not like we did anything. I just went out with him.

FRIEND
Where'd you go?

STACEY
We went to a little pub, talked, drank. Then we went back to his place and hung out a while. Nothing really. I swear.

FRIEND
How'd Tom find out?

STACEY
He came home and I wasn't there. When I got there he was home with some friends of ours. My friend Suzanne saw me with him by chance earlier in the evening. What are the chances?

FRIEND
Well I am sorry Stacey, when you play with fire you sometimes get burned.

CONTINUED:

STACEY
Tell me about it.

CUT TO:

EXT. BARRY’S YARD - DAY

Tom is installing a new motor on the thresher when his cell phone rings.

TOM
Hello.

STACEY
Hi, it’s me.

TOM
Hey.

STACEY
So I found a place to stay.

TOM
(Holding back)
Good.

STACEY
I am really sorry.

TOM
I know.

STACEY
I’d like to see you later. We should talk.

TOM
I know. I’m really busy. Maybe I will see you at home at dinner.

STACEY
‘kay, bye.

CUT TO:

INT. BARRY’S BASEMENT - DAY

Barry and Mike are going through all the bins. Some are dirtier then others. They’re assessing them.

CONTINUED:

BARRY
Well, that’s about it.

MIKE
Yeah, I don’t think we’re going to get this all done today.

BARRY
Come on man, it’s early enough. If we hit it hard today who knows?

MIKE
(Hesitant)
Alright man.

BARRY
I’d give you a hand but I gotta get that bathroom cleaned. I can’t stand the smell in here. If I don’t get that done we’ll never know what’s clean and what isn’t.

MIKE
Where am I supposed to clean these things?

BARRY
The yard I guess. I’d prefer the tub but we’re out of time.

MIKE
Alright man.

Mike begins hauling piles of Rubbermaid bins to the back yard.

EXT. BARRY’S YARD - DAY

Tom is turning wrenches on the thresher when Mike appears from the basement with the bins.

TOM
Hey man, you need a hand?

Mike looks inside to Barry.

MIKE
No that’s alright man. Just finish the thresher.

CUT TO:

INT. BARRY’S BASEMENT - DAY

Mike comes in for another load. Barry is in the bathroom cleaning.

MIKE
Hey Barry!

BARRY
(Calling from the bathroom)
Yeah?

Mike walks toward the bathroom.

MIKE
Is it safe to come in?

BARRY
Yeah.

Mike enters.

CUT TO:

INT. BARRY”S BASEMENT BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

MIKE
Hey it’s not that bad! How’d you get at it so fast.

Barry has to talk through the gas mask again.

BARRY
Sponge mop!

Holding it up for Mike to see.

MIKE
Very nice. Look man, I just remembered something. We need fertilizer.

BARRY
Fuck, that’s right.

MIKE
We gotta figure this out.

CONTINUED:

BARRY
Give me a minute. Start on the bins and I’ll think it though.

MIKE
Cool.

Exit Mike. Barry continues moping the walls whistling through the mask.

CUT TO:

EXT. BARRY’S YARD - DAY

Tom is trying to start the new motor while Mike is running the hose through all the bins, spraying them down with a disinfectant and spraying them again. Tom gets the thresher running.

TOM
Yeah! There we go. Another job done! Hey Mike, you got something I can test this thing with?

MIKE
(Yelling over the sound of the motor)
Yeah, hang on.

Mike goes inside to get a bail of hay.

Tom turns off the choke on the motor bringing it to an idle. Mike returns and drops a bail next to it.

MIKE (cont’d)
Try this.

TOM
Thanks.

Tom starts threshing hay.

MIKE
She sounds real good man.

TOM
It’s amazing what a little oil will do!

MIKE
Fuck off.

CONTINUED:

Tom laughs. Enter Barry.

BARRY
Aa good man! How’s she running.

MIKE
It’s good, something about oil.

BARRY
Right. I knew there was a reason for wars.

MIKE
Don’t ever forget it!

Tom gets through a bail and shuts down the thresher.

TOM
There you be my friends. Keep oil in this one and I am sure you’ll get years of quality service.

BARRY
Right on. Okay, I am going to run some errands. I should be back in a few hours.

TOM
Yeah, I am gonna get back to the van I guess.

BARRY
You okay otherwise?

TOM
(Hesitant.)
Yeah, I think so.

BARRY
Cool. Mike, come inside for a second.

CUT TO:

INT. BARRY’S BASEMENT - DAY

MIKE
What’s up?

CONTINUED:

BARRY
I got an idea for the fertilizer. Do you need anything while I am out?

MIKE
Yeah, an assistant.

BARRY
(Smiles)
We'll see what I can do about that. Anything else?

MIKE
Garbage bags, utility knives and grab some beers. I think it's gonna be a "deal with the hangover with a beer" day. Oh yeah, don't forget to return the rooter.

BARRY
Right, I totally forgot.

Exit Barry.

CUT TO:

EXT. BARRY'S DRIVEWAY - DAY

Tom starts working on the van. Close ups on him setting the van on its stands again. Securing it so it's stable. Mike comes out and continues sterilizing the bins.

CUT TO:

INT. BARRY'S KITCHEN - DAY

Suzanne is in her housecoat. Barry is looking around for his car keys.

BARRY
You seen my keys?

SUZANNE
Coffee table. You want coffee?

BARRY
I do baby but I gotta go. Tons to get done today.

CONTINUED:

SUZANNE
What’s all the ruckus about out there?

BARRY
Tom had the van fall on him.

SUZANNE
(Serious)
Are you for real?

BARRY
Yeah, stopped like an inch from his face. He’s pretty freaked.

SUZANNE
Yeah you think? How is he otherwise?

BARRY
I dunno, I think he’s too wired about the van to think anything else.

SUZANNE
You know Barry, he’s not thinking. You got him putting an engine in the van, he hasn’t slept right and he’s making mistakes. Get him off it for now.

Barry thinks for a moment.

BARRY
Ya, you might be right. I’ll think it through. Gotta run babe, talk to you in a bit.

Barry kisses Suzanne and leaves.

CUT TO:

INT. STEALTH PIG VAN - DAY

Two cops are observing Barry leaving his house hauling the roto rooter with him.

PIG 1
This our boy?

CONTINUED:

PIG 2
Yeah, I think so. Barry Tunsley.

PIG 1
What’s he hauling?

PIG 2
Looks like a roto rooter. Can you hand me some cream?

PIG 1
Sure, what the fucks he doing with that?

PIG 2
Don’t know. Thanks.

Pours cream into his coffee. Eats donut. Like a good little pig would do.

PIG 1
What do we got on him.

PIG 2
Not a lot yet.

CUT TO:

INT. BARRY’S CAR - CONTINUOUS

Barry buckles his seat belt. Starts the car and pulls away right past the van.

CUT TO:

INT. STEALTH PIG VAN - CONTINUOUS

PIG 1
Let’s go. This is looking pretty quiet today.

PIG 2
Lets go around back and see what’s going on.

PIG 1
Sure.

PIG 1 takes the van around back. Sees Mike cleaning bins. Tom is not seen.

CONTINUED:

PIG 2
Looks good man. Lets get back to headquarters and see what they have for us on this guy.

PIG 1
Right.

CUT TO:

INT. BARRY'S CAR - DAY

Barry is in traffic. Getting annoyed he looks over and sees two cops riding horses. They stop to get coffees from a deli. Barry decides to park and talk with them. Gets out and approaches.

CUT TO:

EXT. DELI - CONTINUOUS

BARRY
Howdy.

HORSE PIG 1
Hello sir.

BARRY
Nice horses you got there.

HORSE PIG 1
Yup, her names Sally.

BARRY
Nice.
(to the horse)
Must have a nice stable being a police horse and all. I bet they take great care of you there?

HORSE PIG 1
You betcha, they got everything but color TV.

BARRY
(Laughs)
I bet. You got a long way to ride to get back?

CONTINUED:

HORSE PIG 1
No no, it’s just up the road here. Not far at all. Take a left two blocks up and it’s right there.

BARRY
Really. That’s great. Well you have a great day up there.

HORSE PIG 1
Shall do sir. Take care.

Barry carries on inside the deli to grab a coffee.

CUT TO:

INT. DELI - CONTINUOUS

Feeling satisfied with his work with Horse Pig 1, Mike says hello to HORSE PIG 2 in line.

BARRY
Hello.

HORSE PIG 2
Hello.

Barry smiles. Orders a coffee and a muffin and leaves.

CUT TO:

INT. BARRY’S CAR - DAY

Barry heads straight to the stable as per the Pig’s directions. Driving by slowly he sees everything. Including a pile of manure piled up against the security fence.

BARRY
Bingo.

Barry pulls away.

CUT TO:

INT. HOME CENTER - LATER

Barry walks into the home center return counter. The same dude that helped him when he rented it is there working.

CONTINUED:

DUDE
Hey man! How’d it go?

BARRY
You were right about the hundred footer.

DUDE
Good man. So all went well.

BARRY
Well enough I guess.

DUDE
Nice clean job, I appreciate that.

BARRY
No worries man. Hey where can I get some garbage bags. Like good industrial strength ones?

DUDE
(Pointing)
Way down there man.

BARRY
Thanks.

Barry heads over in the direction he was pointed.

CUT TO:

EXT. BARRY’S YARD - DAY

Mike and Tom are sitting at the picnic table having a joint.

MIKE
How’s it coming?

TOM
Good I guess.

MIKE
How much longer yet?

TOM
I bet it’s running today.

MIKE
No shit. Your gonna get the engine in and running?!

CONTINUED:

TOM
Well the engine is in.

MIKE
Really, I didn’t even see you with it on the hoist.

TOM
Now it’s all wiring and accessories.

MIKE
How do you know this stuff?

Tom lights a cigarette.

TOM
I grew up around it. My dad and brothers were into cars pretty heavy so it was just kinda part of life.

MIKE
(Satisfied)
Cool.

Mike hands the joint to Tom, who takes a hit.

Enter Suzanne.

SUZANNE
Hey boys, got room for one more?

Tom hands her the joint.

TOM
Sure. Here.

SUZANNE
Thanks. How are you doing? I heard about the van falling down. You okay?

TOM
Yeah. Fine now.

SUZANNE
How about everything else?

Mike is confused.

CONTINUED:

TOM
Aa good, all in time I guess.

MIKE
What are you talking about?

TOM
Stacey and I broke up last night.

MIKE
Shit man, sorry to hear that.

TOM
You know what man, I am not all that sorry..

SUZANNE
(Interrupting)
Tom it’s alright to be sad or pissed or whatever.

TOM
I know but you know what? I’m really feeling relieved now. I never have to cater to her shit any more. The more and more I run this through my head I come back to that, yeah I love her and probably always will but I think it was getting pretty obvious this was coming. I’m not surprised.

MIKE
Really?

TOM
No man, look at it. This has been building for a while. Yes Suzanne, I am pissed now. More because I feel I am at least owed an explanation.

SUZANNE
Yeah, no shit. I’ll talk to her.

TOM
You know what. Don’t, it’s bad enough she probably feels like you’re taking sides. Don’t, she needs you now more then I do. I’ll be fine.

CONTINUED:

SUZANNE
Yeah, maybe.

MIKE
So that’s what all this was about last night?

SUZANNE
Yeah, we went over to see Tom and she still wasn’t home. She came a few minutes after we arrived.

MIKE
Shitty. Sorry to hear it man.

They are all interrupted by Tom’s cell.

TOM
Hello.

BARRY (V.O.)
Hey man it’s me. How’s it going?

TOM
Good, engines in, should run today.

BARRY (V.O.)
(Excited)
You serious?

TOM
Yeah man, she popped in with little trouble.

BARRY (V.O.)
Awesome. Is Mike there?

TOM
Yup hang on.

Tom hands the phone to Mike.

MIKE
Hey.

BARRY (V.O.)
Got fertilizer.

MIKE
Where?

CONTINUED:

BARRY (V.O.)
I'll tell you later.

MIKE
Sweet. You coming back.

BARRY (V.O.)
Yeah. Why don't you grab some lunch or what ever. Wait until I get there though. I'm gonna take Tom for lunch.

MIKE
Cool. Later.

Mike hangs up, hands the phone to Tom.

MIKE (cont'd)
Barry will be back right away.

TOM
Right on.

MIKE
I should get back to it.

TOM
Me too.

Both get up. Suzanne goes inside the house. Mike continues washing bins. The pile is still huge. Tom gets back to the Van. Shots of them both doing their own thing while working in the sun. Shot of the van's engine. Tom is installing the carburetor, headers etc.

CUT TO:

INT. BARRY'S CAR - DAY

Barry is talking on the phone.

BARRY
Hey dude, yeah we should talk. I have something for you I think. Okay, get back to me, don't leave it too long. Later.

Hangs up and parks. He's home.

CUT TO:

EXT. BARRY’S DRIVEWAY - DAY

BARRY
Tom it looks great! It will really run today?

TOM
I think so. Not too far off right now.

BARRY
So we could go for lunch or what? I’m buying.

TOM
(Pauses)
Sure, I guess.

Tom starts cleaning himself up. Barry moves over to Mike.

BARRY
Hey man, how’s it going?

MIKE
Aaa good I guess, fuck is this tedious!

BARRY
Like fixing a shitter.

MIKE
(Laughs)
I wouldn’t know.

BARRY
Listen, Tom and I are going for lunch, can you get back here after you eat and hold down the fort?

MIKE
Sure man. I’ll go now, I’m fucken starving.

BARRY
Thanks.

CUT TO:

INT. DELI - LATER

Tom and Barry are sitting. Eating.

BARRY
So how much you think this is gonna cost me?

TOM
A grand.

Barry nods.

BARRY
Sure. That’s fair.

Barry reaches into his pocket and hands Tom an envelope.

TOM
What’s this?

Tom opens it to find five hundred dollars.

BARRY
I thought about that same. We’ll talk about the rest later.

TOM
Thanks man, this will really help right now. Fuck man, I gotta get a bed for fucks sake! Jesus a kitchen table too I guess.

BARRY
Don’t worry about that shit, trust me, it will work out.

TOM
I guess man. It’s shitty. I never really thought about this before.

BARRY
Well I have something else for you later. Don’t forget to remind me.

TOM
(Intrigued)
Sure.

CONTINUED:

BARRY
We’ve all been there before. When I first moved here, before I met Suzanne I played this gig where I met this chick afterward. We went out for about three months. I was young, fell in love, next thing you know she’s fucking my drummer and bassist.

TOM
At the same time?

(MORE)
BARRY
Of course, what kind of shitty story do you think this is?

TOM
(Laughs)
I dunno?

BARRY
It was hideous. I walked into it when I came back to the van to get something.

TOM
They were doing it in the van?

BARRY
Yup, that old thing could tell some serious stories if it could talk. You should have seen it. Kinda funny really. When I opened the door there they all were, the drummers getting sucked off and the bassist is licking a line of blow off her ass. He looks up at me and say’s, “fucken groupies eh?” can you believe that?

Tom laughs.

TOM
(in disbelief)
No shit? Did you lose it?

BARRY
Yup. It was a huge brawl. Then we had a gig to play.

CONTINUED:

BARRY(cont'd)
All of us lookin’ beat up and pissed off at each other. Played like shit too. Got fired.

TOM
Fuck. You didn’t see it coming?

BARRY
At the time, no. She was a cool chick, loved to party and couldn’t get enough rocker cock. As it turned out anyway.

Tom laughs again, Barry gets up to pay.

(MORE)

BARRY (cont’d)
Lets get back man. Mike will be waiting on us.

CUT TO:

INT. BARRY’S CAR - DAY

Barry and Tom are driving back to Barry’s place.

BARRY
So man, what are you gonna do for cash?

TOM
I dunno man. Like you say, it’ll work out I guess. One thing at a time that’s what I know.

BARRY
Listen. I know all that you’ve told me about back home and your brother’s murder. But I need to talk to you about something. If you need work I got it. I’ll pay you a buck and a half a day.

TOM
(Interested)
What is it?

BARRY
The reason I’m keeping you out of the basement is out of respect for what you’ve told me.

CONTINUED:

BARRY(cont'd)

I have a little operation going on in there and I was trying to keep you clear of it. But I’m fucked for help and you need cash. I haven’t said anything before because I thought I could find someone else. I didn’t want to say anything, didn’t think you’d appreciate it.

TOM
(Serious)
Or you thought I might have RAT in my genes.

BARRY
Easy.

TOM
Look man, I know how it works alright? I didn’t mean nothing by that but let’s be honest here. You need to know something here. It’s a construed story I got here and I haven’t been told the half of it. Alright!?

BARRY
Cool. Well if you’re into it let me know.

TOM
(No hesitation)
I’m in.

Barry nods.

BARRY
‘kay.

CUT TO:

EXT. BARRY”S YARD - DAY

Barry and Tom arrive to join Mike in the back yard. Barry immediately takes Tom inside to show him around. Mike gets it immediately that Tom’s in.

CUT TO:

INT. BARRY’S BASEMENT - CONTINUOUS

Barry starts to show Tom around.

BARRY
Okay man, it’s real simple. No word of this to anyone, ever. This door is never left open, ever!

They move towards a sterile room.

BARRY (cont’d)
Every time you walk in here you wash you hands before doing anything. It’s really that simple. Now what you’ll be doing tomorrow is packing seed into soil and fertilizer which I’ll be getting tonight. This has to be done tomorrow or we’re fucked to high hell on this batch and that’s not going to happen.

Mike has come in to observe.

BARRY (cont’d)
And you know Mike obviously. Mike is pretty much in charge of this. If tells you to do it a certain way then do it. No questions. He’s an absolute pro and knows his shit. Literally.

MIKE
(Interjecting)
Not as well as you boss.

BARRY
Cute. Anyway you got any questions?

TOM
Yeah, can I take holidays from the nineteenth to the twenty-sixth?

Barry laughs.

BARRY
Okay, you saw those bins Mike was working on, Mike why don’t you take Tom, show him what you want done and we’re out of here.

CONTINUED:

MIKE
Kay, follow me.

Tom and Mike exit to the back yard.

CUT TO:

EXT. BARRY”S YARD - DAY

Mike is explaining to Tom how the bins are to be cleaned.

MIKE
Okay man, it’s pretty easy. All you do is hose ‘em out, spray them with the nozzle, hose ‘em out again. Take them inside and make a pile against the far wall.

TOM
Okay.

Enter Barry.

BARRY
Okay you guys all set?

MIKE AND TOM
Yup.

BARRY
Great. Mike grab the tin snips from inside and lets move.

Mike goes inside to get the cutters. Barry takes five bins with him and puts them in the back of the car.

CUT TO:

EXT. POLICE STABLES - DAY

Barry and Mike arrive, find a secluded parking spot and approach the fence.

MIKE
Are you kidding me?

Barry laughs and hands Mike a joint.

BARRY
Nope.

CONTINUED:

Both huddle in a bush nearby. Barry lays down the plan.

BARRY (cont'd)
Okay look. Give me the cutters, I am gonna cut a hole in the fence about the size of a large pizza. Then you come up and we start loading.

MIKE
That's a lot of shit man. Lets take two bins and be done with it. Maybe three.

BARRY
Fine, three.

Barry makes his way over to the fence. All is quiet. Starts cutting. Signals Mike to join him.

BARRY (cont'd)
(Whispering)
Hey man, lets do it!

They both put on some gloves and start packing manure into the rubbermaids.

CUT TO:

INT. BARRY'S KITCHEN - LATER

Suzanne and Tom are having some tea and a joint.

SUZANNE
So how'd the van go?

TOM
Well your hubby will be happy. I finished the bins and got them piled quickly so I decided to finish up and get the fucken thing running.

SUZANNE
Was that all that noise I heard?

TOM
Yeah, no exhaust right now, she's soundin' pretty mean.

Enter Barry and Mike.

CONTINUED:

SUZANNE
Hey babe..what the fuck is that smell.

TOM
Jesus! That’s rank, you playing with shit again buddy?

BARRY
Funny, very funny both of you.

MIKE
Hey anyone want some munchies.

BARRY
Huge.

MIKE
Who wants what?

TOM
Surprise me.

SUZANNE
(Looks at Tom)
Me too.

MIKE
Barry?

BARRY
You know, I could go for a souvlaki.

MIKE
Done.

Mike goes to call the munchieman.

TOM
Hey man you said something about something for me?

BARRY
Right! Come with me.

CUT TO:

INT. BARRY’S GUITAR ROOM - DAY

Five different guitars on stands. A key board, some amps.

CONTINUED:

Barry and Tom sit down.

BARRY
I still owe you five. So here’s your options. You can have all of it or you can have that guitar and an ounce and half or the guitar and two fifty. Take your pick.

TOM
(Delighted)
The guitar and the cash man, I need the cash.

BARRY
No problem. I remember you saying something a long time ago about wanting to play so I thought what the hell. I bought that fucken thing years ago at a pawn shop. Cost me a lot of money but it was well spent. That’s a vintage Harmony Meteor. You don’t see those just anywhere. Everything’s good but the crack up top. Flat wound stings, better for learning on.

TOM
(Thrilled)
Thanks man, this is fucken great. It’s beautiful.

BARRY
That’s what I thought the first time I saw it.

TOM
Wicked man! This thing’s awesome.

BARRY
Leave it here, tomorrow we’ll grab you a case.

TOM
Sure man. I’m fucking with it now though.

BARRY
Good, enjoy, I’ll see what’s going on out here.

CONTINUED:

Barry leaves Tom to be alone with his new guitar.

CUT TO:

INT. BARRY’S KITCHEN - DAY

Mike and Suzanne are sitting at the table. Barry comes in.

BARRY
Hey did you ask munchie for beers?

MIKE
Done.

BARRY
Beautiful.

Barry sits down. They talk, laugh. The sound of Tom playing around with his new guitar in the other room.

FADE TO BLACK.