

HEAVY METAL HIGH
"The Wailing Wall of Metal"
EPISODE 1
By
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COLD OPEN

FADE IN:

INT. JOSH'S TEENAGE BEDROOM-DAY 1

"I Won't Forget You" by Poison plays at a low strum in the background of JOSH'S TEENAGE BEDROOM. JOSH (15), (picture a skinny 9th grade version of Vince Vaughn in 1990). The CAMERA slow pans across Josh's bedroom walls, covered with cut out, taped up pictures of Hair Metal greats from Circus Magazine which at the time was metal's answer to Teen Beat. MIDDLE AGED JOSH who is now a successful stand-up comedian and TV writer, introduces all the Hair Metal greats that used to blanket his teenage bedroom walls.

MIDDLE AGED JOSH (V.O.)

There was Tommy, Nikki, the Freddy Krueger of shredding, Mick Mars and the golden god of hard core Hair Metal Vince Neil. There was Richie and the six string packing, luscious locked cowboy that gave both hair metal and New Jersey a good name, Jon Bon Jovi. There was Rikki, Bobby and the guitar swirling, bleached out Tasmanian Devil, C.C Deville. And the motorbike flying, midnight sun touching, Brett Michaels. There was the gypsy road roaring, lip furling, metal blues howler Tom Keifer from Cinderella. There was the alien tuned, borderline mute, self-anointed Guitar God, Steve Vai. And the Sunset Strip pioneers of shimmering, Hair Metal sleaze, Ratt, lead by body talking incarnate, Mr. Way Cool Jr., Stephen Pearcy. Back in the day, these sweet Hair Metal gods of mine made MTV the hottest, coolest, after school party around all while restoring decadent slutiness to the Sunset Strip in a blaze of glory.

(MORE)

MIDDLE AGED JOSH (V.O.)

They breathed renewed life into the city of **fallen angels** before they drove that fire breathing, booze fueled, nose candy powered **crazy train** into the ground in one seemingly endless, hell-raising victory lap for the ages. To live anyway else was nuts. Soon to come though was Seattle Grunge, Starbucks and the **death** of teen spirit which **f'd** up the party for good. There would be no more fun in the sun once it became a **black** one, thanks to Soundgarden. There would be no more **dirty deeds** when it became known that Aids was here to stay. There would be no more hilarious solo Albums by Diamond Dave because the blond clown overseer of fun was replaced by the flannel wearing, **suicidal** one. There would be no more Hair Metal masterpieces by Def Leppard or dare I say, Guns N' Roses because Kurt Cobain would make it hip to protest against the cheesy, bimboed-out, brand of eighties consumer capitalism. But we haven't gotten to that part in the story yet... **thank god.**

The TV in Josh's bedroom shows a montage of movie clips starring Jean-Claude Van Dame.

JOSH (MIDDLE AGED V.O.)

But Jean Claud Van Dame was still pumping out quality HBO staples such as Lionheart and Double Impact so all was not lost in Generation X land just yet.

The CAMERA pans across Josh's WAILING WALL OF METAL.

JOSH (MIDDLE AGED V.O.)

(CONT'D)

I worshiped my Hair Metal gods because they inspired me to live a more glamorous, rock star existence. But being considered a real man when you admit to loving bands like Motley Crew can be a **hard sell**, especially when everyone in the band except Mick Mars looked better than 90% of the **strippers** in the "Girls, Girls, Girls" video.

END OF COLD OPENACT ONEFADE IN:INT. NINTH GRADE ALGEBRA CLASSROOM-DAY (D1)

Kohji(15), pronounced (KOE-GEE), (picture Bobby Lee from Mad TV but with a bigger head) sits next to his best friends Josh and JARED (15), (picture a clammy, red headed version of a wiry, more athletic Rodney Dangerfield). DR. GAS (45), (picture the bald principle from Back to Future) sits at his desk and takes out graded tests from his BRIEFCASE.)

JARED

Hey, Kohji, what did you get on your last Algebra quiz?

KOHJI

I got a D-!

JARED

But I thought Japanese people were good at math. What's the point in sitting next you if I can't even cheat off you?

KOHJI

First off, dumb boy, I'm a Japanese American and was born here just like you. Second, you look like **Tiffany's** ugly brother. Third, I didn't even study. Fourth, Algebra isn't even real math. It's like the Hair Metal of **Heavy Metal**.

JOSH

I take offense to that.

KOHJI

Relax, Josh, I'm just playing, don't get your panties in a bunch.

Dr. Gas drops a test on Kohji's desk. ERICA, (15) (picture a brown haired Sarah Michelle Gellar) leans over her desk to peak at his score.

ERICA

(condescending)

Another D-, impressive score Head. Don't feel that bad about it. I'm sure they're other Japanese kids that exist that don't have a **head** for math.

KOHJI

Shut up Erica. Your **nose job** got a lower score than I did.

The class erupts into full blown laughter and takes a while to subside. Erica sheds a tear.

KOHJI (CONT'D)

Who's the dump JAP now?

DR. GAS

That's it Kohji, I'm sending you to the principle's office after this **Pop Quiz**.

BRAD (15) (picture a clammy, shorter version of Paul Pfeifer from the Wonder Years), smiles after Dr. Gas gives him his test from last week which has an A+ and a NY Met's sticker on it.

JOSH

Pop Quiz?

BRAD

Why do you care Josh? You get to take the test **un-timed** anyway. First to fret, last to finish and still bottom of the **class**.

DICE appears. He's sporting his old leather jacket that has Dice Rules in encrusted red rubies on the back of it.

DICE

You're just going to take that jerk-off?

JOSH

Not now Dice. I don't want to make a scene.

DICE

I didn't become the first comic to ever sell out Madison Square Garden by keeping my mouth shut.

(MORE)

DICE (CONT'D)

I opened for Metallica and Guns N' Roses in front of 50,000 fans at the Rose Bowl **to prove** that I can hang with the real monsters of rock. But you'll never graduate past the kiddie pool if your **balls** continue to shrink at this rate.

Dice disappears in a puff of smoke. Dr. Gas returns to his desk.

DR. GAS

(belabored)

You can go now Josh. Your test monitor, sweet old Mrs. Horner is waiting in the Resource Testing Room for you to take your Pop Quiz.

BRAD

I don't know what's scarier, Josh taking so long to finish a pop quiz or the test monitor reading so many Stephen King novels in a row. She would never say it but I'm sure at the end of every Pop Quiz, sweet old Mrs. Horner thinks: At least **Cujo** was put out of his **misery**.

CUT TO:

INT. RESOURCE TESTING ROOM- A LITTLE LATER (D1)

MRS. HORNER (70), (picture Maureen Stapleton) sews a sweater. Josh hunches over in his desk chair, stalled on an Algebra equation that's taking him forever to finish. Josh puts his pen down and looks up at Mrs. Horner.

JOSH (TALKS TO MRS. HORNER)

I'm so poor at math, Mrs. Horner. At this point, my Hebrew name should be under Judicial Review. Also, my mom is a Loan Officer for JP Morgan Chase and my father is a VP of Sales that is a great numbers in his head guy, so what the hell happened to me?

MRS. HORNER

Don't think too hard about these questions Josh. It's just a Pop Quiz.

JOSH

I appreciate the advice, Mrs. Horner, but being labeled as learning disabled since elementary school isn't the greatest confidence builder in the world. Do you think Steroids would make me a stronger, faster test taker? By the time I finish this Pop Quiz, my friends will be finished with our assigned summer reading.

"Same ol'Situation" plays by Motley Crue while Josh looks outside the window and sees jocks throwing the football around, stoners throwing the frisbee, and senior death metal kids smoking cigarettes in the woods.

CUT TO:

INT. THE RESOURCE TESTING ROOM-MUCH LATER (D1)

Josh finishes the pop Algebra quiz and picks up his head. He notices that Mrs. Horner has fallen asleep in an upright position in her desk. Josh puts the sweater on Mrs. Horner and places his quiz on top of her desk before finally heading home for the day.

CUT TO:

INT. PRINCIPLE HICK'S OFFICE-DAY (D2)

PRINCIPAL HICKS (37), (picture a preppy, smaller headed, 5'4 version of Peter Dinklage), darts around his office with a microphone in his hand fixating on his abnormally big behind in the mirror that overshadows his small belly and skinny legs.

PRINCIPAL HICKS

How does my ass grow faster than a
Gia Pet?

Principle Hicks turns on the loudspeaker system.

CUT TO:

INT. NINTH GRADE ALGEBRA CLASS-CONTINUOUS (D2)

We hear Principal Hicks through the loud speaker.

PRINCIPAL

I have an unfortunate announcement to
make.

(MORE)

PRINCIPAL (CONT'D)

Sweet old Mrs. Horner died while waiting for a student to finish his Pop Quiz. She was found dead this morning, in the Resource Testing Room by Janitor Murphy, with a sweater draped over her that she just finished sewing for husband's 75th Birthday. The woman exhibited the patience of a saint till the very end, amen.

JOSH

(freaked)

(TALKS TO KOHJI) This is so depressing. I bored Sweet Old Mrs. Horner to death. On her death certificate under cause of death, will it say natural causes or Josh Kornbluth's learning disability? Her blood is now all over my permanent record.

Dr. Gas gives Josh his Algebra Pop Quiz.

ALGEBRA TEACHER

The quiz still counts Josh, sorry.

Brad peaks over and sees the C+ on it.

BRAD

Great work Josh, hope the C+ was worth it.

Josh snaps.

JOSH

Shut up Brad. You look just like your parents and everyone knows they're first cousins. At least when I jerk off, I don't do it to my family photo album.

The entire class erupts with approval. Dice reappears.

DICE

That was a little harsh, Josh, don't you think?

JOSH

Screw you Dice. I just scored the biggest laugh of my life and you're telling me to tone it down a notch?
(MORE)

JOSH (CONT'D)

Because I somehow offended your cousin screwing sensibilities which seems odd for an Italian sounding Jew from Sheepshead Bay.

DICE

That kid is an easy target. What does he have to look forward to in life besides Met's season tickets and sleepovers with his cousins?

JOSH

But Dice you said.

DICE

If you want to unleash your rock star potential, you have to find your own voice and stop trying to mimic mine. Stop trying to sound like a wannabe tough guy. Growing up on a dead end street in the suburbs of Westchester County is no mean streets my friend.

JOSH

But Dice I fought back and showed some balls for once.

DICE

Sticking up for yourself just shows that you still have a spec of self-respect left. It's not like ass breath could inflict a spec of physical harm on a test tube baby so don't act like what you did was courageous. The drummer from Def Leppard could beat him up with his one hand tied behind his back. If you want to get high with the comedy gods, you'll need to start going after scarier targets and be willing to take some gut shots along the way. No pain, no gain, **kapeshe?**

CUT TO:

INT. JOSH'S BEDROOM-DAY (D2)

"Dude Looks Like a Lady" by Aerosmith plays. The ITALIAN PAINTER (45), (picture a tan Paulie from Rocky) stares at all the girly men rockers on Josh's bedroom walls. Josh enters.

JOSH

Who are you?

ITALIAN PAINTER

I'm the painter. You gotta a lot of half- naked girly dudes on these walls.

JOSH

Is that not manly enough for you Paul Sorvino?

PAINTER

No, it's just very **gay**. Throwing up a couple of Samantha Fox posters could really change the complexion of the room is all I'm suggesting.

JOSH

I bought the one CD by Vixen, they're considered the "female Bon Jovi" because they look pretty in zebra print and been dumped on more than New Jersey.

PAINTER

I have no idea who you're talking about. I'm a Bronx boy that grew up on Dion and the Ronnettes. But don't get too attached to your soft-core, play-girl centerfolds. Your father plans to repaint your bedroom this week. But I can't do that until you take down your wall of play girl pinups, kapeshe?

Italian Painter LEAVES the bedroom. Josh checks out his wailing wall of metal with new eyes.

JOSH

You know, hanging up a Lita Ford poster wouldn't hurt.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWOINT. JOSH'S BEDROOM-A LITTLE LATER (D2)

Josh stares at a picture of Sebastian Bach on the wall that starts to shake and overhears some heavy wailing accompanying it.

CUT TO:INT. SCOTT'S BEDROOM-CONTINUOUS (D2)

Josh enters Scott's bedroom without knocking as "Rock You Like a Hurricane" plays by the Scorpions. The room is decorated with posters of Sports Cars and Lawrence Taylor.

JOSH

Hey **Bro**, I heard some heavy wailing from my room. The wall even started to shake.

SCOTT (13), Josh's younger brother, (picture C. Thomas Howell with plump, bright red, Jason Priestley lips) dry humps a new TRANSFER STUDENT (13), (picture Alyssa Milano with bad acne and cheesy Salt & Peppa fake gold earrings). Scott turns his head toward Josh.

SCOTT

You heard heavy wailing because I was dry humping her brains out.

JOSH

Hi, I'm the big brother, Josh.

The Transfer Student waives.

SCOTT

But he's hasn't gotten to first base yet which makes him easy to belittle.

Scott and the new Transfer Student share a laugh and resume their steamy dry humping session as "Rock You Like a Hurricane" resumes playing.

CUT TO:

INT. KITCHEN DINNER TABLE-TWO HOURS LATER (D2)

Josh is the last one to arrive at the kitchen dinner table. He sits down with Scott, his MOM (43), (picture Terri Garr) and his DAD (44), (picture Jeffrey Tambor).

DAD

Glad you could join us, Josh. Were you busy decorating your bedroom walls with more girly men? It's not every day when you get to hear your painter paint your son as gay. I **schlep** over the GW every day for this?

MOM

Jeffrey, who cares about what the stupid painter thinks? Can we just enjoy dinner without you jumping down Josh's throat for once? I made brisket, his favorite.

SCOTT

The meatier the better, isn't that right bro?

JOSH

I'm not gay. At the same time, I don't even know what that means. One time at sleep-away-camp, a bunk-mate called me gay for bringing **Vaseline** to camp that mom packed for me and I still don't know what that means.

DAD

Don't explain it dear. The last thing that kid needs is any new ideas.

JOSH

I just love Hair Metal dad. I'm paying homage to all the Hair Metal gods on my wall, that's all. Didn't you hang up anything on your childhood walls?

DAD

I don't remember. I didn't have my own six CD changer or my own TV in my room. I'll tell you that much.

JOSH

Didn't you have that poster of Clyde the Glide in that fabulous mink coat during his prime time playing days with the Knicks?

DAD

I never got that poster Josh. And using pictures of girly men in pink spandex as wallpaper for my bedroom never crossed my mind at all either.

MOM

When I was in high school, I put up a poster of the Beatles after they performed on the Ed Sullivan Show.

DAD

Well, that was the Fab Four. My son on the other hand likes to decorate his room with grown up **play-girls**. That's the last time I let you talk me into buying you a cassette with so many girly men on it.

JOSH

Do you mean the Poison cassette for Look What The Cat Dragged In?

DAD

Yeah, that's it, Poison. Some **fab four**, more like the **fab fagalas** if you ask me.

JONATHAN

Ricki Rocket does make a pretty hot chick though Dad.

DAD

The bottom line is this, Josh. If you don't take down your she male spreads for the painter, I'll rip out your entire stereo system from the console. If you don't take down those pictures for the painter, I'll take out the receiver, the tape player and your precious six CD changer and store it all in the attic. Then, your stereo console will be barer than my bald head, kapeesh?

JOSH

But I got all the stereo equipment with my Bar Mitzvah money and all my CD's with gift certificates from the Wiz and Tower Records.

DAD

Off a Bar Mitzvah party that your mom and I paid for. I should've known that banging your GI Joe figures together well past thirteen would lead to this.

JOSH

Can't we talk about something else? Like the new double GNR Album that comes out next Christmas or how hilarious Fire Marshall Bill is on In Living Color, or how Bo Jackson is the greatest Tecmo Bowl player of all time? Can we talk about anything else but this?

DAD

Well, Josh, I hate to burst your precious suburban bubble but grown men in the real world have to wear ties, drive over the George Washington Bridge five days a week and have their accomplishments belittled by unappreciative bosses on a regular basis so they can afford to pay painters that overcharge them up the ass which is the price you have to pay for raising your family in the comfy confines of Westchester County.

MOM

Enough dear. Your son has had to deal with enough trauma today. That reminds me. Dr. David, the School Psychologist called me after work today. He wants you to drop by his office in the morning before first period to see how you're dealing with the passing of sweet old Mrs. Horner. He mentioned something about helping you cope with any accomplice guilt that you might be suffering from right now.

CUT TO:

INT. DETENTION HALL-DAY (D3)

Kohji enters detention and sits next to the long haired THRASH METAL KID (16), (picture a young Dave Mustaine wearing a Ride the Lightning Metallica T-Shirt).

THRASH METAL KID
So what are you in for?

KOHJI
I made fun of this girl's nose job after she implied that I was the only **yellow man** throughout the history of the world that was poor in mathematics.

Thrash Metal Kid punches the air.

THRASH METAL KID
That is hard-core **bro**. What do they call you?

KOHJI
Head. That's a cool Metallica Shirt. The new Metallica BLACK album is the bomb.

THRASH METAL KID
OK, so you're into girly metal then.

KOHJI
The guitar riff at the start of "Enter Sandman" kicks major league ass, Rickey Vaughn style.

THARSH METAL KID
If you really want to have your mind blown, get the Metallica album, Ride The Lightning. Comparing Ride the Lightning to the Black Album is like comparing Jolt to flat Diet Pepsi.

KOHJI
Dude, I play JV Football. I don't need to listen to old school Metallica in order to be considered a real man.

THRASH METAL KID

Now that's the fire I'm talking about.

KOHJI

What fire?

THRASH METAL KID

Oh, I got sidetracked. Drinking all this Jolt has got me scatter brained. I'm here because I never outgrew my pyromania phase. During lunch, this kid Montelione took this girl's hair spray and started spraying down his hair like he was Richie Sambora. So I took the hair spray from him and started to spray fire balls with my Dave Mustaine signed lighter from his Rust in Peace tour.

KOHJI

Pyromania, great Def Leppard Album. I liked Hysteria even better.

THRASH METAL KID

You're a lost cause.

Kohji plays with the hole in his jeans below his right hand pocket. Principal Hicks comes out of his office.

PRINCIPAL HICKS

Enough Metallica talk fellas. When you play the Black album backwards, you hear: Were posers compared to AC/DC. Hey, Kohji, when your done playing with that hole in your jeans dreaming of doing the same thing to Joe Elliott from Def Leppard, you need to see your football coach ASAP. He has a new arrangement to tell you about.

KOHJI

What arrangement?

PRINCIPAL

He's fixing you up with Ray Dawn Chong! What the hell do I know? Just get out of here already. And no more jokes about Erica's nose job as funny as they may be.

CUT TO:

INT. DR. DAVID'S OFFICE-A LITTLE LATER (D3)

"Time for Change" by Motley Crue plays. DR. DAVID the school shrink (45), (picture a Larry David type) stares at Josh across his desk with a blank, resigned expression.

DR. DAVID

So Josh, how are you dealing with the passing of sweet old Mrs. Horner?

JOSH

I don't know. I mean she was old that's what old people do, they die. It would've happened sooner or later.

DR. DAVID

Is that how you really feel?

JOSH

I guess, I mean we never had much of a relationship. She just sat in that testing room sewing sweaters while I sweated over every question, acting like a nervous wreck like the freckle faced nerd Waldo in the "Hot for Teacher" video.

DR. DAVID

What makes you so nervous Josh?

JOSH

Hot chicks, pop algebra quizzes, my dad.

DR. DAVID

Why does your dad make you so nervous?

JOSH

He's always on edge and it just rubbed off on me, I guess. Plus lately, he just seems disgusted with my presence and does everything in his power to make me feel like a useless, gay, jerk-off.

DR. DAVID

How does he make you feel gay?

JOSH

So you're just going to agree with him on the useless, jerk-off part?

DR. DAVID

I don't have all day to uplift your spirits. Plus, I've got other students to see. Josh, do you even know what being gay means?

JOSH

I still don't know what gay guys use Vaseline for.

DR. DAVID

Do you think your gay, Josh?

JOSH

Gay guys like men right?

DR. DAVID

Like is putting it lightly.

JOSH

Why, can I get tested for being gay? All I know is that I love Hair Metal and all the hot chicks from the Britney Fox "Girl School" video. All the girls from the Aerosmith "Rag Doll" and "Way Cool Jr." video are smoking hot as well. But I'm not married to Hair Metal. During my Bar Mitzvah years, I used to request songs by Chicago whenever I asked Kajal to slow dance with me.

DR. DAVID

That isn't gay behavior at all Josh. Requesting love songs by Chicago, proves that you've got a romantic side that you're not afraid to show which at 15 makes you more manly than you think. But back to sweet old, Mrs. Horner. You shouldn't feel any guilt over her death. Sure, if you finished the pop quiz three hours earlier, a quiz that should've taken you fifteen minutes max, then she might have gotten to a hospital in time to save her life.

JOSH

I want to start taking all my quizzes and tests timed like the rest of the functioning teenage universe.

DR. DAVID

But taking standardized tests isn't your forte, neither is math and science. Then again, neither is second language comprehension which is why you're exempt from taking a second language in the first place.

JOSH

Relying on un-timed tests only deepens my indecisive nature and makes me feel even dumber for having no faith in my ability to perform under pressure. I'm tired of being lapped by everyone in the game of life. Taking tests under a fixed time period like everyone else would even the playing field for me, for once in my life.

DR. DAVID

I just can't remove your learning disability from your record because you think it's a disadvantage to you. I'd have to retest you to see if you don't need that added support anymore.

JOSH

Enough with the protocol, Doc. If I didn't have such awful handwriting and could hold a number 2 pencil like a normal human being, I never would've been diagnosed as learning disabled in the first place. So remove my learning disability from my permanent record or I'll sue.

DR. DAVID

For what?

JOSH

I'll sue the school for un-timed test bullying, self-esteem killing and false slow-kid labeling. I'm out of order, you're out of order, this whole damn **education** system that only builds up the top standardized test takers, is out of order!

DR. DAVID

That was quite a performance Josh.
Have you considered getting involved
in the school theater?

JOSH

Isn't joining the theater program
considered gay?

DR. DAVID

So what if it is? What's more
important is that you use high school
as a stage to find out which role
makes you shine the brightest.

Dice Appears.

DICE

This shrink isn't the total jerk-off
that I thought he was. Getting
involved in the theatre will show you
if you're a natural, larger than life
performer like myself. And nothing in
life is better than getting laughs on
stage. It's the purest, highest high
there is kid. Who wouldn't be gay
about getting a piece of that action?

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREEINT. COACH'S OFFICE -DAY (D4)

COACH SANDS (46) the Junior Varsity Football coach, (picture a balding, shorter, less rotund Sam Kinison) holds up his new six CD changer for his Toyota Celica that he has no idea what to do with. Kohji enters.

KOHJI

Hey, COACH, you wanted to see me?

COACH SANDS

Yeah, Kohji come on in.

KOHJI

Nice CD changer, that's my best seller at the Wiz.

COACH SANDS

That's what I wanted to talk to you about.

KOHJI

I'm already above my sales quota this month in case you're wondering. It's easy to sell Sony Walkman's, Discman's, and Nintendo's when you're the only Japanese salesman at the Wiz that doesn't need subtitles in order to be understood.

COACH SANDS

Could you install this CD changer for me? I've got a hot date for the Van Halen concert at the Garden tonight. She still thinks David Lee Roth is the lead singer, hope that doesn't cause a major eruption and make me go home solo tonight.

KOHJI

They can install your CD changer at the Wiz for you. It will cost you though, those installations aren't free.

COACH SANDS

Well, I was hoping you could do that for me.

KOHJI

Is this the **arrangement** the principle was talking about it?

COACH SANDS
It's a favor I won't forget.

KOHJI
It's against store policy to do these
installations for free.

COACH SANDS
I'll design a play for you like the
one for the "Fridge" Perry called,
"Gung Ho."

KOHJI
Deal.

CUT TO:

EXT. JOSH'S BEDROOM-NIGHT (N4)

"Nobody's Fool" by Cinderella plays as Josh get's ready to shoot a mini basketball into his Nerf hoop hung up on his closet door while his Dad enters the room.

DAD
Why are your pictures still up?
There's no way you make this shot,
you'll choke.

Josh makes the jump shot with the orange Nerf basketball.

JOSH
I'm not going to let you pysch me out
anymore dad.

DAD
What is that supposed to mean?

JOSH
It means that I refuse to get nervous
around you anymore. You want to think
I'm gay for hanging up posters of my
Hair Metal gods then so be it. They
inspire me to rock which is more than
you ever did.

DAD
You can't talk to your father that
way.

JOSH
Look, Dad, I love you. You're my
father for Christ Sake.
(MORE)

JOSH (CONT'D)

But it's hard for me to achieve any heavy metal highs when you're constantly bringing me down.

DAD

Heavy Metal highs?

JOSH

Yeah, **Heavy Meal highs**. You know, sticking it to the **man**. Scoring with some hot babes. Head banging awesomeness. Kicking some ass in the game of life just like what Motley Crew loves to sing about. Those moments of conquest that make me feel that I can hang with the **DOWN BOYS** for a change.

DAD

So I bust your balls a little bit. My father used to call me an idiot when he helped me with Calculus homework. I'm giving you a tougher backbone so you can survive in the real world.

JOSH

I get it Dad but I want to do more than merely survive in the real world. I wanna rock, save the week, fly to the angels and be way cool jr. all at the same time. For once I want to sing love ballads like "Without You" and "I Remember You" and have a real life girlfriend to reference.

DAD

You will.

JOSH

Yeah, but I want action tonight and I'm sick of the same old situation. The only way I'll kick start my heart is by taking these tests under the gun like everyone else. How else will I make it to the top if I don't harness my competitive spirit now and get in touch with my wild side before it's too late? Now is the time to feed my appetite for destruction so I can stay hungry for bigger game conquests once I graduate.

DAD

Making it to the top, bigger game conquests, what the hell are you talking about it?

JOSH

I'm talking about not settling for my limited prescribed role in life from educators and parents that see no potential greatness in me, that treat me like a marginal, bench player at best. I refuse to accept that limited role so soon. I know that I can rock at something and that's what I'm going to use high school to figure out.

CUT TO:

EXT. HIGH SCHOOL FOOTBALL FIELD-DAY (D5)

Josh, Jared and the rest of the crowd stand in anticipation for the final play of the game. It's fourth and goal.

QUARTERBACK

Ready, set, Gung-Ho, **hike**.

The QUARTERBACK hands the ball to Kohji who barrels through head first while his offensive lineman push him forward while turning his enormous head into an enormous battering ram as he crosses the goal-line. A PILE UP ensues.

JOSH

(chants)

We want Head, we want Head.

Kohji raises the football up high under the football pile with his face into the ground and helmet cracked open. The ref raises both his hands.

REF

Touchdown.

Pandemonium ensues. Everyone standing up in the BLEACHERS rushes the field with Josh and Jared leading the new pile up on top of their dear friend, Head. The CAMERA zooms in on Kohji's cracked helmet at the bottom of the pile smiling from ear to ear.

KOHJI

I don't know what's more busted; my helmet or Erica's nose. Principal Hicks will love that one.

CUT TO:

INT. JOSH'S BEDROOM-WAILING WALL OF METAL-DAY (D6)

"On With The Show" by Motley Crue plays. The CAMERA slow pans Josh's WAILING WALL OF METAL which has all his cut out hair metal pictures from Circus Magazine still up. As the CAMERA pans the BEDROOM we also see Josh's STEREO CONSOLE which is has nothing inside it, as promised. Then, the CAMERA does a slow zoom in on a new framed picture on the wall which is a newspaper clipping that has a picture of the infamous pile up on Head from the Football game with Josh and Jared on top of it, flashing the devil horns. At the top of the picture is a headline in big bold print saying: "EDGEMONT HIGH IS GUNG-HO FOR MORE HEAD". Now we see Josh lying down on his bed looking upward but we don't know at what yet. He turns his head to the side and addresses the CAMERA with his hands folded behind.

JOSH

At least now, I've got Lita Ford to keep me company.

Josh resumes his lying down position and stares up at his new LITA FORD POSTER right above his bed that is a picture of her sitting down practically naked, with a black guitar emerging from her legs.

JOSH (CONT'D)

(cheesy sounding)

What did you say Lita? You want me to give you some more Gene again?

Alright, you asked for it but this time I'll kiss you once and feel you up twice.

Josh closes his eyes, flicks his TONGUE like GENE SIMMONS, extends his hands up high and squeezes her imaginary hanging breasts. Josh's Dad enters the room.

DAD

Hey, Josh, I told you five times already to take out the trash. But it looks like your hands are full already. At least that Barbie rocker has breasts.

"Kiss Me Deadly" by Lita Ford plays as we FADE OUT.

END OF SHOW