

The Life and Times of Tony

Written by
Bob Francis

FIRST DRAFT

May 6, 1985

CHARACTERS

BOB (FRANCIS)

BRANDON (WOOSLEY)

DAVE (GRELYAK)

DOCTOR

FRED (BOUNDS)

HYPNOTIC VOICE

JOE (STRAZZ)

KILLER (McGOWAN)

LOU (NUNEZ)

LUNCHLADY

MR. GAZA - PRINCIPAL

MS. McKINNEY - MATH TEACHER

NARRATOR

PAM (HELMAN)

SENIOR

TELEPHONE (REPAIRMAN)

TIM (KROHNE)

TONY (HARBAUGH)

(ED) McMAHON

(JOHNNY) CARSON

(PAM'S) BOYFRIEND

CHARACTERS

“Life and Times...”

Francis 2

(PAM'S) FATHER

(POLICE) CAPTAIN

(POLICE) SERGEANT

SETS

INTERIORS

“TONIGHT SHOW” SET

A / V ROOM

BOB’S LIVING ROOM

CAFETERIA

CLASSROOM

DANCE ROOM

HALLWAY

HALLWAY - SCHAUMBURG HIGH SCHOOL

HOSPITAL

LIBRARY

LOCKER ROOM

MEN’S ROOM

MOTEL ROOM

PAM’S ROOM

RUBBER ROOM

TONY’S LIVING ROOM

TONY’S ROOM

VAN

WEIGHT ROOM

EXTERIORS

HIGH SCHOOL

PAM’S HOUSE

TONY’S HOUSE

INSTITUTION

MOTEL

PARK

FADE IN:

1. EXT. HIGH SCHOOL - MONTAGE

NARRATOR

In every high school there is one individual who stands out from the crowd... not that he's fat or anything. A person who everyone looks up to... not that he's tall either. This person with their perseverance and courage through bad times and good will towards others assures fame and fortune will theirs.

(beat)

Unfortunately, that story has already been told and we're stuck with this one. Roll it -

2. CREDITS

3. INT. CLASSROOM

Math class. TONY is paying rapt attention to McKINNEY, sitting in the desk at the front of the class. Behind him sit BOB and FRED to the side. PAM - TONY's girlfriend - sits on the other side.

FRED

(whispers)

Tony?

TONY

Yes, Fred?

FRED

Tony, can I borrow a sheet of paper?

TONY

Yeah -

(checks)

No, you took my notebook.

FRED

Nevermind. What's the assignment?

TONY

I don't know. You took my guidesheet.

FRED

Well, can I see your math book?

TONY

I suppose so. You took that too.

PAM

Having a bad day, Tony?

TONY

Yeah. Fred's taken everything I own: my notebook,
my guidesheet, my math book -

PAM

Your clothes -

TONY

My clothes, my - Fred?!

FRED

Don't get so hot under the collar.

TONY

I can't! You took my collar!

FRED

(hands TONY a pile of clothes)
Okay, Tony, okay. Here are your clothes.

TONY

(accepts the pile)

Thank you, Fred.

(beat)

Bob? My desk is moving, Bob. I can feel it.

BOB

Don't worry, Tony, you only moved a couple of feet.

TONY

(losing control)

Someday, Bob... you too, Fred. Someday...
someday! Someday I'll just come in here with my
samurai sword and just hack you to bits.

FRED

Then you can sell us to the cafeteria.

BOB

It would be the first real meat they've ever had there.

The bell rings.

FRED
(getting up)
See you later, Tony.

TONY
Wait! Fred? Where's my math book? I want my
guidesheet! Fred!

DISSOLVE TO:

4. INT. PAM'S ROOM

TONY is sulking while PAM is working to seduce him.

TONY
I hate those guys.

PAM
Who?

TONY
All the guys in class: Fred, Bob, Joe, Tim, Ken -

PAM
Relax, Tony.

TONY
I can't. I don't feel very good.

PAM
Do you want my body?

TONY
(thinks a minute)
I guess I do. They'll probably take my body
tomorrow.

DISSOLVE TO:

5. INT. HALLWAY

CU of TONY as he sleeps at his desk in math class.

TONY
(wakes up)
Wow, what a night. How long have I been asleep?

TONY realizes he's no longer in the math class; his desk has been
pushed out into the hallway.

TONY

I've been pushed into the hall? Bob?

TONY realizes not only has he been pushed out of the math class without noticing, he's been pushed up to the second floor.

TONY

On the second floor? Bob?

LS of TONY with a giant Conant school logo painted on the wall behind him. TONY is still trying to get his bearings and finally takes a look behind his desk and realizes not only has he been pushed out of the classroom into the hall, not only has he been pushed to the second floor, but the second floor of a different school.

TONY

Conant High School? I'm going to get you for this, Bob.

CUT TO:

6. INT. CAFETERIA

BOB, BRANDON and TONY are sitting at a table eating lunch.

BOB

Come on, Tony, speak to me. So what? Who cares if you didn't notice me moving your desk? You usually don't. And so what if you beat your old desk moving record by a couple of miles -

TONY

Shut up. Just shut up.

BOB

Okay, Tony.

(pauses)

So how are things going with you and Pam? Have you got to first base? Second base?

TONY

That's none of your business.

BRANDON

He struck out.

TONY

For your information, Pam thinks I'm a great lover.

BRANDON

Oh, that's good.

(picturing it up in lights)

Tony Harbaugh, the stud. God's gift to women -

BOB

They must have done something pretty bad.

Before TONY can retort, DAVE walks in from the hallway.

DAVE

Phone call for you. It's Pam.

7. INT. HALLWAY - SCHAUMBURG HIGH SCHOOL / HOSPITAL

TONY walks out to the pay phone and picks up the receiver from where it's been dangling on it's cord. PAM is on the other end at the nurses' station at a local hospital.

TONY

Hello?

PAM

Tony? Thank God.

TONY

What's wrong?

PAM

I'm pregnant.

TONY

Are you sure it's yours?

PAM

Yes, Tony. It's yours too. Remember?

TONY

(banging his forehead with the receiver)

Fred, the one night you had to take my condom...

DISSOLVE TO:

8. INT. CLASSROOM

In math class once again. TONY walks in and is about to sit down when he realizes he doesn't have any place to sit down. BOB is innocently looking over his homework and doesn't so much as glance upwards at TONY's glare.

TONY
(clears throat)
Okay, Bob, where's my desk?

BOB
(completely surprised)
I don't know, Tony.
(looks around)
It was here a minute ago.

TONY
Look, Bob, I've had a bad day. I want my desk back now or else.

BOB
Or else what?

TONY
(thinks a moment)
Or else I'll just sit here on the floor.

BOB
Okay, Tony.
(pulls desk back from hallway)
There you go, Tony. Papa's seat at the head of the class.

TONY
That is not the least bit funny.

BOB
All right, Tony, all right. I've got work to do.

BOB
Wow! You're very paranoid today!

FRED enters and sits down at his desk.

FRED
Hey, Tony!

TONY

What do you want, Fred, my watch?

(hands FRED his watch)

My math book?

(throws his math book at FRED)

Maybe my guidesheet... or my notebook?

(throws papers at FRED)

How about my clothes?

(undresses)

My shirt, my pants, my underwear -

BOB

(as underwear flies past)

Please, Tony. You're lowering the property values.

TONY

Shut up, Bob. Just shut up. Here's my socks and shoes. Take it all. Take it all. See if I care! You can take my desk, take my locker, have my girlfriend, you can even have my baby!

(beat)

That didn't quite come out the way I wanted it to.

FRED

(hands him back his clothes)

Here, Tony, it's no fun to take it if you know about it.

(keeps TONY's wallet)

Hey, Tony, how much money have you got?

TONY

(takes back his wallet)

I'm not going to tell you.

FRED

Do you have over 99 cents?

TONY

(peeks into his wallet)

Yes.

FRED

Do you have less than \$1.01?

TONY

Yes.

FRED

So, how much money do you have, Tony?

TONY

I'm not going to tell you.

FRED

Well, have a nice day.

TONY

I don't dare. Someone will take it away.

9. INT. LIBRARY

BRANDON, DAVE, BOB, and TONY are sitting together at a table supposed to be doing homework.

BRANDON

You know, I think I've figured you out.

TONY

(puts down his book)

What?

BRANDON

Why you act like you do.

TONY

I've got to hear this. What's your hypothesis?

BRANDON

Well, my first assumption is most things go against you in life.

TONY

That's true.

BRANDON

So, to balance that off you must have something good going for you. Something pretty big.

TONY

Okay.

BRANDON

Therefore I believe you must have a penis at least three feet long.

TONY

(not what he expected)

How did you get that idea?

BRANDON

Well, you wear your collar buttoned up real tight; you must be afraid of having a hard on and your dick whacking you in the nose.

TONY

I see.

BRANDON

And that also explains why you straighten up every time you see Pam. How did I do?

TONY

Shut up. Just shut up.

DISSOLVE TO:

10. EXT. PAM'S ROOM

It's late at night. Pam's room on the second floor is dark. Suddenly a ladder is leaned up against the house. TONY climbs up the ladder and peers in.

TONY

(knocks on window)
Pam? Let me in.

PAM

(turns on light and opens window; quietly)
Tony! What are you doing here? After this afternoon, my dad said he never wanted to see you again.

TONY

The feeling's mutual. I'm here to see you.

PAM

Oh, Tony! You're so romantic!

CAMERA PANS to the unmarked panel van across the street.

11. INT. VAN

The van's interior is packed with surveillance equipment. In the middle of it all is BRANDON and BOB who are watching the proceedings outside via several TV screens from different angles and shots.

BOB

Are you taping all of this, Brandon?

BRANDON

Oh, yeah!

(listens for a moment to something in his
headphones)

Whoa! This is better than "Dynasty"!
(imitates PAM)

Oh, Tony! You're so romantic!

BOB

Just keep taping.

12. INT. PAM'S ROOM

PAM and TONY are locked in a passionate embrace. PAM pulls away suddenly.

PAM

You did get -

TONY

Don't worry, Fred didn't take it this time.

PAM

Good

(screams in ecstasy)

Tony! Tony!

TONY

Could you wait until I get undressed?

PAM

Sorry, Tony, just practicing.

FATHER

(from downstairs)

What's going on up there? Pam, is Tony up there
with you?

PAM

Hurry, Tony, get out!

TONY

(at edge of the window)

I love you, Pam.

TONY attempts to do an athletic leap from the window.

CUT TO:

13. EXT. PAM'S HOUSE

TONY is hanging from the windowsill. His ladder is missing.

TONY

(angry)

Fred, this time you have gone too far!

(calls)

Fred!

FRED

Yes, Tony?

TONY

(makes an effort to calm down)

Fred. Give me my ladder.

FRED

What ladder?

TONY

(losing control again)

Fred?!

FATHER

(from inside the house)

That is Tony! Where's my flame thrower?

TONY

(turning to FRED, pleading)

Fred?

FATHER

(from inside the house)

Give me that flame thrower, Pam. I've got to have a little discussion with your boyfriend out there!

TONY

(almost on the verge of tears)

Please, Fred!

FRED

(gives up)

All right, Tony.

FRED puts the ladder back up on the side of the house.

TONY
(climbs down)
Thanks, Fred.

FATHER
(at PAM's window)
There he is!

TONY tries to run, but a jet of flame sprays from PAM'S WINDOW, striking him on the backside. TONY runs out into the street in front of FRED'S CAR trying to beat out the flames.

TONY
Fred! Help!

FRED
Gee, Tony, I knew you had the hots for Pam, but this

TONY
(despite the pain)
Don't say it, Fred.

FRED
Sorry, Tony. I've got a fire extinguisher in the car.
(looks around; surprised)
It's gone!

TONY
What?!

FRED
(looks at TONY slyly)
That's pretty good, Tony, I didn't even see you take it!

TONY
What are you talking about? I didn't take it, Fred.

FRED
(getting angry)
Oh, get off it, Tony. You probably set this whole thing up.

TONY
Fred, I did not set this whole thing up. I really am on fire. I am really in a great deal of pain.

FRED
Sure you are, Tony.

FRED gets into his car as TONY stands by the driver's side door; smoke still billowing from the back of his pants.

TONY
(getting desperate)
Fred, I am not kidding. My ass is really on fire.

FRED starts his car and leans out the driver's side window.

FRED
(looks at the flames)
You know, Tony, those flames almost look real.

TONY
They are real, Fred.

FRED
Okay, Tony, I've had enough of this. I'm going home.
You can give me back the fire extinguisher tomorrow
and we'll call it even.

TONY
But, Fred...

FRED
(driving away)
See you at school.

TONY
(can't believe this)
Fred...

FRED'S car drives away leaving TONY standing in shocked silence in the middle of the street. After a moment TONY realizes he's still smoldering and drops to the street, scooting around to put out the last of the flames.

DISSOLVE TO:

14. INT. TONY'S LIVING ROOM

DAVE dashes in from the foyer, looking concerned. TONY is standing in the corner.

DAVE
I came as soon as I could. What happened?

TONY
I got burned.

DAVE
(smiles)
Nothing new in that.

TONY
No, I got burned by a flame thrower.

DAVE
(becomes serious)
Where? I don't see -

TONY
(swallows pride and points)
Down there.

DAVE'S eyes follow TONY'S finger. Suddenly he gets it.

DAVE
Oh.
(tries to hold in laughter and fails)

TONY
Dave, don't laugh. I won't stand for that.

DAVE
I don't think you have any choice.

TONY
Be serious.

DAVE
(tries to stop laughing and eventually succeeds)
I'm sorry. Do you want a pain killer?

TONY
If I had a pain killer, I'd be dead right now.

DAVE
Well, we'd better disinfect the area.

DAVE walks through a set of double doors.

TONY

Where are you going? The first aid kit's in the bathroom.

DAVE

I'm going to the kitchen to get a can of beans. That's the easiest way to kill off any germs down there -

TONY

Come on, Dave.

DAVE

Sorry.

DISSOLVE TO:

Time has passed. A pile of first aid supplies litters the couch. DAVE is cleaning up and TONY is still standing.

DAVE

Well, you should be back to your old smiling self. Just one thing though...

TONY

What's that, Dave?

DAVE

Well, when someone suffers an injury they usually have psychological scars as well as physical ones.

TONY

So what?

DAVE

So, after your injury, I doubt you'll ever eat rump roast again.

TONY

That's the last straw. Get out!

DAVE leaves, laughing. TONY glares after him.

FADE OUT.

FADE IN:

15. INT. LIBRARY

DAVE and BOB are already sitting at their normal table. TONY walks in and sits down. DAVE takes notice of the improvement.

DAVE
Feeling better, Tony?

TONY
No thanks to you.

BRANDON comes running in.

BRANDON
Hey! It worked!

TONY
What worked?

BRANDON
The video equipment! It's great!

BOB
Let's see it!

TONY
See what?

BRANDON
You.

CUT TO:

16. INT. A/V ROOM

The room is darkened as BOB, TONY, and DAVE sit down in front of a big video monitor. BRANDON stands next to the equipment and pops in a videocassette.

BRANDON
Here we go.

BRANDON presses play and sits down. The TV flickers into life with a ghostly image from the night before. TONY leans forward.

TONY
That's me...
(shocked)
At Pam's last night! How?

BOB
Quiet, Tony.

DAVE
This should be rated R.

TONY
This is so embarrassing.

The picture begins to roll and goes snowy. After a moment it recovers. BOB points at the screen.

BOB
What happened there?

BRANDON
That's when the equipment started to overheat. I had to steal a fire extinguisher from some car parked across the street.

TONY
I hate you, Brandon.

At long last the tape ends. BRANDON flips on the lights as the others get up and stretch. TONY casually walks over to BRANDON who has just ejected the videocassette from the machine.

TONY
May I see that tape for a moment?

BRANDON
Sure, Tony, here you go.

BRANDON hands him the videocassette and TONY grins maniacally as he holds it in his hands.

TONY
I've got it!
(smashes tape)
There! What do you say to that?

BRANDON
I say, 'That's your copy, you owe me 8 bucks.'

TONY
(confused)
But I destroyed your tape.

BRANDON

So? I made 36 copies of it. What do you say to that?

TONY

I say, ‘Brandon, I don’t like you.’

BRANDON

Gee, Tony, that’s the nicest thing you’ve ever said to me.

(pauses)

By the way, I need some money for lunch.

TONY

Too bad. I don’t have any.

BRANDON

Too bad. I guess I’ll just have sell some of those tapes to your friends and relatives.

TONY

(rummaging through his pockets)

Hold on, I think I have a dollar in here somewhere...

(turns)

Fred?! Give me back my wallet!

FRED has just appeared. No one saw him come in.

FRED

Sure, Tony, here.

(hands him back his wallet)

TONY

Thank you, Fred.

(hands a dollar to BRANDON)

Thank you, Brandon.

BRANDON

Thank you, Tony.

TONY

(braces himself as he turns back)

What do you want now, Fred?

FRED

I just came up to tell you Pam’s going out with someone else.

TONY
Bull!

FRED
No, a guy.

TONY
She can't do that! I'm going to give her a piece of my
mind!

TONY stalks out. BRANDON walks after him.

BRANDON
Careful, Tony, you don't have a lot to spare.

CUT TO:

17. INT. CAFETERIA

PAM is eating lunch at her normal table with some FRIENDS. TONY stalks to the head of her table, hands on his hips.

TONY
Did I hear it right? Is it true?

PAM
It depends what you heard.

TONY
You're going out with someone else?

PAM
Yes, Tony. I'm sorry. Can't we still be friends?

TONY
Maybe. First I have to meet this guy.
(cracks knuckles)
Where is he?

PAM
He's in the gym.

CUT TO:

18. INT. LOCKER ROOM

TONY throws the door open with a slam. The sound echoes as TONY calls out his challenge.

TONY

Okay, I know you're in here! Come on out!

(looks around)

It's deserted. No one in here, but me and you...

(smiles)

Good!

No one has answered his first call. TONY walks up and down the deserted aisles until he comes upon the last row. A single locker is open with a pile of clothes hanging from the door and a pair of shoes approximately size 49 (if there was such a size). TONY stares at the shoes for a long time, then he looks around fearfully and tiptoes out the way he came in.

TONY

(quietly to himself)

Maybe Pam needs a change...

DISSOLVE TO:

19. INT. CAFETERIA

TONY sits morosely, the food on his tray uneaten. BOB is sitting across from him and DAVE is by his side. BOB is concerned; waving his hand in front of TONY'S face to get his attention. DAVE is less concerned; he finishes his meal and begins to eat TONY'S food.

BOB

Come on, Tone, snap out of it.

BRANDON has a tray in hand and sits down with the others.

BRANDON

What's wrong with him?

BOB

Well -

DAVE

He's sad because Pam left him.

BOB

Yeah. He -

DAVE

He was going to beat the new guy up, but he wears size 49 shoes.

BOB
And -

DAVE
And he feels like a coward for sneaking away. He's -

BOB
He's trying to figure out a way to get Pam back.

DAVE
Bob, you really should interrupt people like that. It's not polite.

BOB
Sorry, I didn't -

DAVE
That's okay. Apology accepted.

BOB
Thank -

DAVE
You're welcome.

TONY sighs and finally feels hungry. However, all of his food is gone. He looks at DAVE who is dipping TONY'S last french fry in the remnants of his chocolate malt. DAVE smiles and TONY just shakes his head, picks up his tray and leaves. The others watch as he leaves.

BRANDON
Look. I don't know about you guys, but it's no fun when Tony's not doing anything we can't laugh at. Let's help him out.

BOB
What can we do?

DAVE
I know! We can turn Tony into a jock!

BRANDON
Strap?

DAVE
No. Make him work out so he match this new kid and fight him for Pam.

BRANDON

Yeah! That’s a great idea!
(dawns on him)

Hold it. We’re going to make Tony a jock? That’s a lousy idea.

BOB

I know! We can make Tony seem more romantic!

BRANDON

Well, that’s going to be hard to do, but easier than making him a jock. Let’s give it a shot.

WIPE TO:

20. EXT. PAM’S HOUSE

The house is dark. The bushes rustle as TONY is pushed out by BOB and BRANDON. TONY has a guitar in hand.

BOB

(whispers from the bushes)

Okay, Tony, we wrote you a song, here are the lyrics.
(hands TONY a piece of paper)

You sing, and you’re guaranteed to get a response.

TONY

If you say so.

(sings and plays guitar)

Oh, Pam,

I don’t give a damn,

If your name was Sam,

Or Louie...

Oh, Pam,

You may think it’s a sham,

But I still love you,

Truly...

The light in PAM’s room goes on. TONY waits expectantly for the romantic response he’s been promised.

PAM

(opens window)

Who’s killing the moose?

TONY slinks back into the bushes where BOB has been waiting.

TONY

That didn't quite get the response I was hoping for.

BOB

Well, if at first you don't succeed,

TONY

(drops the guitar)

Quit while you're ahead.

BOB

No, try again.

BRANDON

I've got an idea.

WIPE TO:

21. INT. CAFETERIA

It's an informal dance. The tables have pushed aside for the night. Records are playing, couples are dancing. BRANDON walks in, but TONY refuses to enter.

TONY

Brandon, I feel funny dressed like this.

BRANDON finally drags TONY into the cafeteria.

BRANDON

Oh, stop whining. Green vinyl body suits are the latest thing. Now, do you remember your lessons?

TONY

Yeah. Dancing the waltz, very romantic.

(practices steps)

One, two, three. One, two, three.

As TONY waltzes, his clothes squeak with the sound of someone trying to get comfortable on a Naugahyde chair. BRANDON ignores the sound and watches his footwork, nodding his approval.

BRANDON

By George, I think he's got it.

PAM walks in with FRIENDS. She's dressed normally. TONY gulps and thinks of escaping, but BRANDON grabs him and directs him in the proper direction.

BRANDON

Now, go get her and sweep her off her feet.

TONY

(squeaks over to PAM's side)

Hey, Pam, babe.

PAM

(incredulous)

Tony, is that you?

(eyes the green vinyl body suit)

What are you wearing?

TONY

It's the latest thing. So, where's your new boyfriend?

PAM

Tony, don't start.

The music begins again. However it's not a waltz. Not even close. TONY doesn't notice and takes PAM by the arm.

TONY

Come on, let's dance.

PAM

(surprised)

Tony, I didn't know you could dance.

They walk arm in arm towards the dance floor. BRANDON grabs TONY by his other arm and pulls him to a not-so-graceful halt. PAM continues towards the dance floor unaware TONY is no longer at her side.

BRANDON

Hold on a minute, I need to talk to you.

TONY

What are you doing?

BRANDON

I'm trying to keep you from looking stupid... stupider.

You can't dance the waltz to this music. It's in 4/4 time.

TONY

So what do I do?

BRANDON

Just do what she does. If she waves her arms, you wave your arms, if she moves her legs, you move your legs. Got it?

TONY

Got it.

TONY rejoins PAM who is standing at the edge of the dance floor.

PAM

What was that all about?

TONY

Oh, Brandon just wanted some dancing lessons. You know, romantic advice.

PAM nods and the music swells as they join in the dancing. TONY is awkward at first, but as PAM begins to move, TONY follows her lead. Soon PAM is moving her arms and TONY is moving his arms as well. PAM moves around the floor and TONY matches her step by step. BOB, BRANDON, and DAVE watch from the sides, nodding their approval. The music ends. Everyone stops dancing. PAM wipes a film of sweat from her brow (TONY does likewise) and excuses herself to go into the ladies' room. TONY - without hesitation - matches her moves and walks in after her. BOB, BRANDON, and DAVE look at each other and back at the closed door marked “LADIES”.

DAVE

Do you still think it would be harder to make Tony a jock?

BRANDON

I'm not sure.

(checks watch)

What could they be doing in there? They've been in there two minutes now.

The “LADIES” door opens and PAM stalks out. BOB follows her.

BOB

(grabs PAM by the arm)

Pam, is Tony in there?

PAM

Yes! Oh God! I've never been so embarrassed in my entire life!

BRANDON
Not even when -

BOB elbows BRANDON which gives PAM a chance to stamp away. BOB tries to regain her attention.

BOB
Pam, what happened in there?
(calling after her)
Pam? Pam!

BRANDON
Now what do we do?

BOB
Get him out of there.
(knocks on door)
Tony?

TONY
(from inside)
Yes, Bob?

BOB
Tony, come on out.

TONY
(from inside)
I'm never coming out. That was so humiliating;
walking into the ladies room with all those people
watching!

BRANDON
Come on, Tony, it wasn't as bad as that time -

BOB elbows BRANDON into silence again.

TONY
(from inside)
I can't ever show my face in public again!

BOB
Come on, Tony, nobody saw you go in. If you come
out now, no one will ever know you were in there.

TONY
(thinks about it)
All right.

The music has started again and the lights are dim. The door opens and TONY hesitantly steps out, looking around and expecting a reaction. BOB holds up his hands.

BOB
See?

At that moment, JOE walks up.

JOE
Hey, Tony! How are you doing? I saw you go into
the ladies' room and I was wondering why -

BOB
(sarcastically)
Thanks, Joe!

JOE
What did I do?

BRANDON
We've just spent the last few minutes coaxing Tony
out of the ladies' room.

BOB
Yeah and Tony -
(looks around)
Tony?

TONY
(from inside again)
Yes, Bob?

BOB
Come on out, Tony. Joe was the only one who saw
you go in there -

JOE
Are you kidding? Everyone saw it! It was -

BOB
(sarcastically)
Thanks again, Joe!

TONY
(from inside)
I heard that! No! I'm never coming out!

BOB

Tony, look. You think you can hide from your problems in there? You can't! They'll still cause you pain no matter where you hide.

TONY

(from inside)

Bob, I'd like to believe you, but I don't. I've been in here 20 minutes and nothing bad has happened to me yet -

There's a splash and a yell from TONY.

TONY

(from inside)

Fred? Where's the toilet seat?

FRED has just appeared by the “LADIES” room door.

BOB

(looks at FRED in awe)

How did you do that?

FRED

The situation intrigued me. It brought out my creative streak. Thanks, Tony.

FRED leaves again.

TONY

(from inside)

Someday... someday! Well, maybe not. I've locked the window and I'm never coming out.

BOB and BRANDON move into a huddle away from the door.

BOB

We've got to do something.

BRANDON

Well, since we can't get him out, we've got to send someone in to get him.

BOB

But who?

BRANDON

Someone who's gullible, has determination and drive,
but no pride or ego.

BOB

Where could we find someone like that?

At that moment, DAVE walks over.

DAVE

Hi guys. No luck getting Tony out of the ladies' room,
huh? Anything I can do to help?

BOB and BRANDON look at each other then look back at DAVE who is
beginning to think it might not have been such a good idea to volunteer.

DISSOLVE TO:

It's a few minutes later. BOB and BRANDON have explained their plan
and DAVE is - understandably - indignant.

DAVE

You want me to do what?

BOB

Go in there and get Tony.

DAVE

I can't go in there! People will laugh!

BOB

Not if you look like a girl.

BRANDON

Well, that shouldn't be too hard.

DAVE is not amused, but he walks over to PAM who is talking with her
FRIENDS again.

DAVE

Pam, can I borrow your dress?

PAM

I beg your pardon?

DAVE

Can I borrow your dress? Just for a minute. It's for
Tony.

PAM

Tony?! That's the last straw! First he follows me into the ladies' room, now he needs my dress! That's it! I can't take it anymore!

PAM stalks off and all her FRIENDS glare at DAVE and stalk off as well; leaving DAVE all by himself.

DAVE

(beat)

So, is that a yes or no?

Meanwhile, BOB and BRANDON are pacing back and forth in front of the ladies' room door. DAVE returns, dressed up like a girl. BOB and BRANDON look him over, slightly amazed.

BOB

Where'd you get the dress?

DAVE

Fred's not the only one who can steal people's clothes.

BRANDON

Well, what are you waiting for? Go get him!

A bit reluctantly, DAVE walks into the ladies' room. A moment later, he is pushed back out on his unsteady high-heels.

TONY

(from inside)

Nice try, guys, but I'm not a sucker for every pretty girl who comes along!

BOB does a slow take as DAVE preens a little at the compliment. BRANDON bangs his head against the wall.

BOB

Thanks, Dave, why don't you give the dress back now?

DAVE

(looks towards the dance)
But she looks better without -

BOB

Dave, put it back.

DAVE
But -

BOB
(firmly)
Now.

DAVE
(under his breath)
Punka.

DAVE begins to take off the dress as he leaves the scene. BRANDON smacks the wall in frustration.

BRANDON
That's it. I'm calling the cops.

WIPE TO:

Time has passed. The dance floor has been cleared and several POLICEMEN have taken up positions around the cafeteria dressed in riot gear and brandishing heavy weapons. A command post has been set up behind a cafeteria table turned on its side. The CAPTAIN and SERGEANT eye the area while BOB and BRANDON look on.

CAPTAIN
(through megaphone)
All right. This is the police. Come out with your hands up.
(beat)
Your pants up, if you don't mind.

The door to the men's' room opens and several guys come out - confused. One has a long trail of toilet paper from behind. They squint in the harsh light of a spotlight with their hands held high. BRANDON taps the CAPTAIN on his shoulder.

BRANDON
Uh, sir, he's in the ladies' room.

CAPTAIN
(still through megaphone)
He's in the ladies' room?!
(laughs VERY loudly)

BRANDON
I don't think that's helping.

SERGEANT

(to CAPTAIN)

Perhaps I should try, sir.

(takes megaphone)

Okay, Tony, we have the place surrounded. Come out or we'll open fire.

There's no sign TONY has heard. They wait an anxious moment.

SERGEANT

(through megaphone)

All right, men. Fire a warning shot.

Guns blaze. The cinder blocks around the door are riddled with holes and the door is almost disintegrated by the intense fire. Clouds of dust settle over the area.

SERGEANT

(through megaphone)

I said warning SHOT.

The door attempts to open, and falls off its hinges. TONY slowly peeks out with his hands in the air.

TONY

I give up. Don't shoot.

DAVE and BRANDON hurry over to him, to get him out of the line of fire. TONY is (understandably) a little shell-shocked and doesn't offer any resistance as he's dragged away.

DAVE

Tony, we've come up with another idea. We're going to make you a jock so you can impress Pam.

BRANDON

(confused)

We are?

(recovers)

Oh! We are!

WIPE TO:

22. INT. WEIGHT ROOM

BRANDON and TONY enter. TONY is dressed in his gym clothes which are very baggy over his slight frame. He eyes all of the equipment with a bit of fear.

BRANDON

Now this is the weight room. You're a beginner, so we'll start you off with about 600 pounds.

TONY

That seems like a lot. How much can you lift?

BRANDON

About 165.

TONY

Then why do I have to lift 600 pounds?

BRANDON

Because you're the one that wants to be the jock, remember?

TONY

Oh yeah.

BRANDON lugs several huge weights off a rack and attaches them to a barbell. The barbell is roughly the size of an axle for a '57 Chevy.

BRANDON

Now, I'll be back in 10 minutes to see how you're doing.

DISSOLVE TO:

Time has passed. BRANDON walks back into the room to find TONY still standing, staring at the barbell as if he can lift it by the power of thought.

BRANDON

So how's it going?

TONY

Five inches.

BRANDON

You got it five inches off the ground?

TONY

No, that's how far my arms have stretched in 10 minutes.

BRANDON

This isn't working.

(thinks)

I know. We'll start low and work our way up.

TONY

Sounds good.

BRANDON takes all the weights off and hands TONY the bar.

BRANDON

Okay, you're at 50 pounds. Can you lift that?

TONY

No problem.

TONY lifts the bar easily over his head. BRANDON picks up a weight.

BRANDON

(adds the weight to the bar)

Here's another 100...

(adds a weight)

and another 100...

(adds a weight)

and another 100...

(stops adding weights)

and... Tony, are you slouching?

TONY

No, why?

(looks down)

My feet are sinking into the floor! This is all your fault.

BRANDON

Be careful, Tony!

TONY is mad. He tries to take a swing at BRANDON, but he's still holding the barbell above his head. He loses his balance and begins to tip over with the weight still in his grip.

TONY

Whoa!

There's a terrific crash as TONY and barbell go flying and wipe out half the equipment in the weight room before coming to rest at the far wall. BRANDON is very worried. He runs over to help TONY get the barbell off of his neck.

BRANDON

Tony, are you all right?

TONY

No, I'm in immense pain.

BRANDON

You're just a little tensed up.

TONY

Tensed up? Tensed up?! I just crashed into a wall
with 500 pounds at 200 miles an hour.

BRANDON

Now, Tony, you're exaggerating. It was only 350
pounds.

TONY

I give up. Just leave me alone.

BRANDON

If I do, you'll be all alone. You'll never get Pam back.

TONY

All right then, what's the next exercise?

BRANDON

Now, that's the Tony I know. Come on. You'll love
this.

TONY

I'm sure I will.

CUT TO:

23. INT. DANCE ROOM

TONY and BRANDON walk in. TONY looks around while BRANDON
produces a videocassette and pops it into the machine at the head of the
class.

TONY

Aerobics?

BRANDON

Don't worry. Just follow the tape.

TONY

It seems like I've heard that advice somewhere before.

BRANDON

Yeah, but Jane Fonda never goes to the ladies' room.

TONY

Funny. Real funny.

The tape begins and BRANDON turns to leave.

BRANDON

I thought so. I'll be back in 10 minutes to see how you're doing.

Time passes. The TV is showing snow. BRANDON walks in and looks at it.

BRANDON

The tape's over already? Tony?
(shocked)

Tony! What happened to you?

TONY has apparently tried to get into a lotus position - and failed. BRANDON runs over to try and help him unwind.

TONY

There were more than 10 minutes of exercises on the tape, so I played it on fast forward.

BRANDON

Oh, Tony -

TONY

Just help me get my leg back around my neck.

BRANDON

All right, but you better get your toes out of your nostrils first.

TONY lies back on the mats on the floor trying not to listen to the cracking sound his joints are making.

BRANDON

There. You're anatomically correct again.

TONY

Good. I can walk out of here on my own two
elbows...

(realizes what he's just said)
Brandon?!

BRANDON

I did think you were a little bowlegged. Okay, try
this...

(snaps and creaks)
Viola!

TONY

Thank you. Now I'm leaving.

TONY stands up stiffly and heads for the door.

BRANDON

Why?

TONY

Why? Are you kidding? After all that torture?

BRANDON

(stiffly)

If you are referring to my exercise program, I'll have
you know I got it from Arnold Schwarzenegger.

TONY

Well, I'm no Arnold Schwarzenegger!

BRANDON

You can say that again. Well, we'll try to think of
something else to get Pam back for you. Don't worry.

TONY

What, me? Worry?

TONY shivers in horror as he leaves the room.

CUT TO:

24. INT. LIBRARY

BRANDON, BOB, and DAVE are at the table discussing TONY'S lack of
progress. TONY is sitting away from them in a chair reading a book.

BRANDON

We need to think of something else. The exercises didn't work.

DAVE

But what?

FRED appears.

FRED

I can let Tony borrow my little black book. He can find another girl and make Pam jealous just like she made him.

BOB

That's a great idea.

(to TONY)

Hey, Tony!

TONY

What now? I'm already covered in Ben Gay -

FRED

(takes a sniff)

Oh, that's what that is.

(hands him the little black book)

Here you go, Tony, my little black book. Get yourself a date.

TONY

Gee, Fred, I don't know what to say.

(grins evilly)

I finally have something of yours!

FRED

Get off it, Tony. You're too goody-goody to do anything. You should be able to hit the phone downstairs hard enough so the calls are free.

TONY

Thanks again, Fred. I owe you one.

FRED

Now you don't, Tone. I already took your one. We're even.

CUT TO:

25. INT. HALLWAY - SCHAUMBURG HIGH SCHOOL

No one is using the phone. TONY walks down the stairs and eyes the phone for a moment while building up his confidence. Finally he's ready.

TONY
(pages through black book)
Well, let's start at the beginning.
(dials phone)
Hello, is Allison Ames there?

DISSOLVE TO:

Time has passed. FRED walks down the stairs while TONY is still on the phone, waiting for it to pick up on the other end.

FRED
You've been down here an hour now. The guys were getting worried about you.

TONY
(waves him off)
Hello? Is this Janet Fischer? Hi. This is Tony Harbaugh and I was wondering...
(listens for a moment)
Yes, I'm the same Tony Harbaugh who was in the ladies' room, but... hello? Hello?

FRED
Is that how you ask girls out?

TONY
Yeah. So?

FRED
That's all wrong. You've got to be sexy and be demanding on the phone. You've got to be forceful and tough.

TONY
All right, I'll give it a try.
(dials phone)
It's ringing, Fred, what should I say?

FRED
Be macho. Like me.

TONY

Oh.

(lowers voice and adds heavy breathing)

Rachel? I want you. I want your body for my own
devious purposes. Let's get together and -

(voice returns to normal)

This is Mrs. Grange? Hi. This is Tony. Is Rachel
there?

(beat)

Hello?

FRED

I give up.

DISSOLVE TO:

More time has passed. BOB comes down the stairs, talking loudly to
FRED - who he assumes is still down there by TONY. TONY - for his part
- is still on the phone.

BOB

(from the stairway)

This is crazy. Tony's been down here for 2 hours and
you've been down here for 1...

TONY

(shushes BOB)

Hello? Is this Wanda Zycome? This is Tony
Harbaugh and -

(beat)

Hello? Hello!

BOB

Where's Fred?

TONY

He left awhile ago. I think he went out to get drunk.
In fact, I think I'll join him.

BOB

Tony, you can't do that. You'll ruin your life!

TONY

What should I do? Wait until you guys ruin it for me?
I'm fed up. I'm leaving.

DISSOLVE TO:

26. EXT. PARK

TONY is sitting disheveled on a park bench. He's got stubble on his face, his hair's a mess, his clothes are dirty (and he's only been out there an hour or two!). BRANDON, BOB and DAVE are sitting on either side of him, trying to talk some sense into TONY. TONY is swigging something from a brown paper bag. FRED is staggering around in the background.

BOB

Tony, maybe you should stop.

TONY

(drunken and slurred)

What's the matter? Chicken or something? I can take it.

(takes another swig)

Wow! That stuff's murder. Burns my throat going down.

BOB

Please, Tony, I'm begging you. That's the 7th Coca-Cola you've chug-a-lugged. There's a limit to what one man can handle.

TONY

(sobering up)

I think I've just reached that limit. I need a tree.

TONY staggers to his feet and begins to walk away.

BOB

Tony...

TONY

If it's good enough for dogs, it's good enough for me.

BOB

No! Tony! Not by the -

There's a huge blue flash that lights up the entire area. TONY screams and there's the sound of a gigantic electric arc and smoke hangs in the air.

BOB

Chicken wire. It's electrified.

TONY is lying motionless on the ground; slightly charred. FRED stumbles over to his side and the others follow.

FRED
(checks for a heartbeat)
I think he's dead.

DAVE
Do CPR!

BRANDON
(starts CPR)
Tony, you're going to be okay. You're going to live.

DAVE
He's not breathing.

BOB
Do mouth to mouth resuscitation.

BRANDON
(looks at BOB and DAVE then back at TONY; beat)
I'm sorry, Tony, you're going to die.

FADE OUT.

FADE IN:

27. INT. HOSPITAL

BOB, BRANDON and DAVE are standing at the nurses' station, waiting for TONY to come down to be released.

BOB
Good thing we called the paramedics when we did.
Tony's going to be fine.

DAVE
That's a relief. Here he comes.

TONY rolls out in a customary wheelchair.

BRANDON
Tony, do you realize what you did? You could have
shorted out half the city!

BOB
This is not the time. Tony, how do you feel?

TONY
(high pitched)
Great. It didn't hurt me a bit.

BRANDON, DAVE and BOB just stare at TONY.

BRANDON
(beat)
You might want to get a second opinion on that.

TONY
(high pitched)
Well, nothing serious.

BOB
Yeah. Who knows? This could be your big break
into show business; the new Mr. Bill -

TONY
(high pitched and mad)
Shut up. Just shut up.
(whirls around)
Fred?! Where's my IV?

FRED appears from one of the emergency rooms rolling TONY'S IV stand
with him.

FRED
Sorry, Tony, I just go on instinct sometimes. See you
later.

TONY
(high pitched)
Could you give me back my gown first?

FRED
Sure, Tony.
(hands back gown)

BRANDON
You may have just saved several lives.

BOB
So what happened? Why did it take so long?

TONY
(high pitched)
Well, they had to scrape off all the carbon scoring -

BOB
I've changed my mind. I'm not curious anymore.

DAVE
Well, I am -

BOB
Dave, he needs rest.

DAVE
But -

BOB
(firmly)
Dave, no.

DAVE
Still -

BOB
(very firmly)
No.

DAVE
Fine
(under breath)
Punka.

DISSOLVE TO:

28. INT. LIBRARY

TONY walks in and sets his books down on the table they normally sit at.
BOB, DAVE, BRANDON, and FRED are already there.

TONY
Hi, guys.

BRANDON

BOB

DAVE

FRED

(together)

Your voice is back to normal!

BRANDON

We were worried.

TONY

No need for that. It wasn't permanent.

BOB

Good. Now, we're working on another way to get Pam back.

TONY

Now I'm worrying.

BOB

Dave, you have an older brother, right?

DAVE

Yeah, he's a senior.

BOB

How would it look if Tony won a fight with an upper classman?

BRANDON

But Tony can't even beat up Pam's boyfriend? How can he beat up a senior?

BOB

He can't. But we can fake a fight. Dave? Ask your brother if we could borrow a senior; must be muscular and be able to act.

CUT TO:

29. INT. CAFETERIA

BOB, BRANDON, DAVE and TONY are standing by the entrance of the cafeteria looking towards PAM and her FRIENDS who are sitting at their regular table eating.

BOB

Okay, Tony, you're going to walk out there and be bumped by a senior right in front of Pam's table. He'll say 'Watch it, Freshman.'

TONY

(finishes)

And I say, 'You watch it.' We continue arguing and then we start fighting. It ends with me the winner and back with Pam. You know, I think this plan will work!

BOB
Good luck, Tony.

TONY
Thanks.

TONY walks past PAM'S table. At that moment, McGOWAN - a gigantic senior - bumps past him on his way to his seat.

McGOWAN
Watch it, Freshman.

TONY
You watch it.

McGOWAN
(surprised)
What? Did you say something?

TONY
Yeah! Watch it or else things might get rough.

McGOWAN
(still too surprised to be too mad)
Are you threatening me?

TONY
You better believe it!

McGOWAN
Do you want to die?

TONY
Why? You going to look at me?

Meanwhile, BOB and BRANDON with DAVE are still standing by the doorway watching the developing crisis from afar.

BRANDON
This is great. It looks just like a real argument!

BOB
Yeah, I know!

While they're busy congratulating themselves on their ingenuity, another gigantic SENIOR walks in and taps BOB on the shoulder.

SENIOR

Hey, are you Bob?

BOB

Yeah, who are you?

SENIOR

I’m supposed to fight your friend. I hope you haven’t been waiting long.

BOB

(pales)

You’re supposed to fight Tony?

DAVE silently slips to the floor unconscious.

BRANDON

Oh my God.

SENIOR

Yeah.

(looks over at the commotion)

Who’s that?

BOB

You mean you don’t know?

BRANDON

Oh my God.

SENIOR

Oh yeah. That’s McGowan.

BOB

Not “Killer” McGowan?

BRANDON

Oh my God.

SENIOR

(impressed)

You’re lucky to be on his good side. Normally he eats freshmen.

BOB

(weakly)

Really?

SENIOR

Come to think of it he eats upperclassmen too.

BRANDON

Oh my God.

SENIOR

Well, a fight with McGowan should really impress his girlfriend. McGowan is the meanest, toughest kid I've ever seen. He has the police record to prove it.

Attempted murder -

BOB

(closes his eyes)

I'm almost afraid to ask. Any successful murders?

SENIOR

No.

BOB

That's a relief.

SENIOR

The police pulled him off before he could do any fatal damage.

BRANDON

Oh my God.

SENIOR

(points at BRANDON)

What's with him? He looks like he's just seen a ghost.

BOB

I think he's psychic.

SENIOR

Well, good luck with your fight. See you around.

BOB

(with a half-hearted wave)

Bye...

The SENIOR leaves. BOB and BRANDON slowly turns their heads back to the upcoming disaster.

BRANDON
Oh my God.

BOB
Can't you think of something else to say?

BRANDON
Tony's going to die.

BOB
(pauses)
Go back to 'Oh my God.'

BRANDON
Oh my God.

Meanwhile, TONY and McGOWAN continue to spar verbally. McGOWAN is obviously getting very angry and TONY is almost jubilant at the way “the plan” is working.

McGOWAN
Look, Freshman, I'm going to give you just 30
seconds -

TONY
You're giving me 30 seconds? I'll give you 30
seconds!

McGOWAN
30 seconds to crawl back into the woodwork before I
totally lose my cool!

TONY
Too late. You're definitely not cool.

McGOWAN
That's it. Oh, that's it!

BOB runs up and stands between them, pushing TONY away a little as he pleads to McGOWAN to spare TONY'S life.

BOB
Wait! Don't kill him! My friend here doesn't know
what he's saying! He's not feeling well!

TONY

Bob, get out of the way! I'm going to pound this guy
into mush!

(aside to BOB)

What are you doing? This isn't part of the plan.

BOB

Neither is picking a fight with the wrong senior.

TONY

You mean?

BOB

Yeah.

TONY

Oh my God.

Meanwhile, DAVE stumbles numbly towards PAM'S table being led by BRANDON. They sit down to watch the fight. PAM looks back and forth from TONY to BRANDON and DAVE.

BRANDON

(to PAM)

Good. I'm not too late. Tony's still alive.

PAM

Brandon, what's going on. What's Tony doing?

BRANDON

Tony thought it would be cool to pick a fight with
“Killer” McGowan, to prove himself to you.

PAM

But Tony's a lover not a fighter.

BRANDON

Exactly.

PAM

Oh my God.

BRANDON

You said it.

Meanwhile, TONY is not quite as jubilant as he was. BOB is beginning to break into a cold sweat trying to talk their out of being killed by MCGOWAN. He eyes them skeptically.

McGOWAN
What’s wrong with him?

BOB
(trying to think fast and failing)
Well... he’s... Tony will explain.

TONY
I will?

BOB
You will.

McGOWAN
That’s it. I have had enough of you both.

McGOWAN makes a fist and cocks back his arm. BOB literally jumps on McGOWAN’S arm to stop the blow from hitting TONY.

BOB
Don’t hit him!

McGOWAN
(surprised)
What the -

McGOWAN shakes his arm, trying to get BOB to let go.

BOB
Tony! Get out of here!

At last, McGOWAN pries BOB off his arm and tosses him into a corner. McGOWAN shakes his head in bemusement.

McGOWAN
Freshman are getting stranger and stranger every
year.
(to BOB)
I’ll kill you next. But first...
(to TONY)
You’re 30 seconds are up, Freshman.

BOB
Tony! Duck!

BRANDON
DAVE
PAM
(together)
Oh my God!

TONY squats down and McGOWAN squats down and pops him in the face. TONY reels backwards. PAM stands up, refusing to take any more.

PAM
Tony!
(to McGOWAN)
Pick on someone your own size!

BRANDON and DAVE turn to stare at PAM. McGOWAN stares at PAM. Then he turns and looks at BOB who is sitting up in the corner.

BOB
Don't look at me.

PAM strides around the table to come face to face with McGOWAN, her hands are clenched into fists.

PAM
I'll teach you to hit my snook-ums!

DAVE
Snook-ums?

BRANDON
Oh my God.

PAM'S blows are almost too fast to see. They're reminiscent of the fight scenes in kung-fu movies. McGOWAN never moves; he never has a chance. A final kick from PAM and McGOWAN runs for the door.

McGOWAN
The freshmen are getting stranger and stranger
too! Get me out of here!

PAM'S FRIENDS gather around her and cheer her victory. TONY is still lying on the floor, alone and forgotten by everyone except BOB, BRANDON and DAVE who walk over to help him up.

TONY
(regains consciousness)
Oh my head. What happened?

BRANDON

Well, Snook-ums, your ex-girlfriend just saved your life.

BOB

How are you feeling?

TONY

I think my nose is bleeding. I better go to the bathroom to stop it.

DAVE

Which one?

BRANDON

Will you be coming out?

TONY

Shut up. Just shut up.

CUT TO:

30. INT. MEN'S ROOM

TONY walks in and grabs a piece of tissue paper to dab at his nose as he inspects it in the mirror.

TONY

How do I get into these things? It's just my luck.
Well, at least it can't get any worse.

At that moment, TONY happens to notice - in the mirror - a pair of size 49 shoes are in the bathroom stall right behind him!

TONY

(swallows hard)

Oh my God!

(flattens up against the wall)

I'm going to be found. I'm going to be seen. I'm
going to die.

(realizes)

Wait a minute. I've got as much right to be in here as
he does. Don't panic.

The toilet flushes and the shoes move.

TONY

Okay, panic.

The stall door slowly opens and the shoes come forward. TONY drops to his knees and closes his eyes.

TONY
(praying)

As I walk through the shadow of the valley of death, I
will fear no evil for the Lord is my shepherd, I shall not
want...

BOYFRIEND
Hey! Sorry I took so long!

TONY opens his eyes. He looks at the size 49 shoes standing in front of him. He slowly looks up and then stands up, realizing he towers over the guy. PAM'S BOYFRIEND just has really big feet. TONY tries to think of something to say, but he can't seem to get his mouth to work.

BOYFRIEND
Are you okay?

TONY
(weakly)
Nice shoes.

TONY passes out. PAM'S BOYFRIEND looks down at his prone body lying on the floor and shrugs.

BOYFRIEND
I really do have to hurry up in these matters.

He exits, leaving TONY face down on the bathroom floor.

DISSOLVE TO:

31. INT. CLASSROOM

Math class again. TONY is relaxed and happy; he leans back in his desk with his arms behind his head. BOB looks at him skeptically.

TONY
Yes, Bob, I'm the happiest man in the world.

BOB
You look like it. What's going on?

FRED appears and sits down at his desk.

FRED

Hey, Tony, I heard you're using those hypnosis tapes.

TONY

That's right. I'm in a great mood and there's nothing you can do to ruin it.

FRED

Not even when you discover I've taken all your books?

TONY

No, not even if...

(checks)

That's pretty good, Fred. I didn't see you do that.

FRED

So what else is new? You never see me do it.

TONY

You're right, Fred.

BOB

Would it ruin your mood to discover you've moved exactly 4 feet, 7 1/2 inches?

TONY

Bob, you're getting more accurate.

BOB

I brought a tape measure in from home.

TONY

Excellent.

(looks around)

Thank you, Bob. The view's better over here.

FRED

What about Pam?

TONY

That's what I say? What about her?

BOB

(to FRED)

Tony thought Pam would feel sorry for him, but instead she felt sorry for McGowan after she beat him up.

FRED
(putting it together)
You mean?

TONY
(not as happy)
Yes, she's going out with McGowan which is...
(he calms down again)
Which is fine with me. I only want her to be happy.

FRED
(to BOB)
Tony's really out of it. We've got to snap him out of
this.

BOB
I've got an idea to fix that.

DISSOLVE TO:

32. TONY'S ROOM

That night. TONY comes in from the hall dressed for bed.

TONY
Goodnight, mom.
(holds cassette in his hand)
One more night of these positive reinforcement tapes
and those guys will never bother me again!

TONY puts the tape in his stereo and presses play. Then he gets into bed and immediately falls asleep.

33. EXT. TONY'S HOUSE

Meanwhile, BOB and FRED are standing on a ladder outside TONY'S window watching him sleep.

FRED
He looks so peaceful. Like a little baby. You got the
tape?

BOB
Yup.

FRED
What's on it?

BOB

Hypnotic suggestions, just like Tony's little Happyville tape, except for a few small differences. It should make Tony's life more interesting.

34. INT. TONY'S ROOM

FRED opens TONY'S window silently. TONY stirs a bit, but falls back asleep. BOB and FRED watch TONY from the foot of his bed as the tape plays on.

HYPNOTIC VOICE

You are now asleep. You're warm all over and very relaxed. You are now in a trance and extremely susceptible to suggestion -

BOB

(ejects tape)

Enough of that.

(puts in his own tape)

Am I forgetting something?

(shakes his head)

Well, it couldn't have been important. Good night, Tony. Happy Trancing!

BOB and FRED leave. TONY stirs a little again, but stays unconscious.

BOB

(on tape)

Hi, Tony, now that you're in a trance, I'm going to give you some hypnotic suggestions. Do you mind? No pun intended. Of course you don't mind! You're in a trance and you can't say anything!

WIPE TO:

34. INT. CLASSROOM

FRED appears and is - for once - surprised by TONY.

FRED

Tony? Why are you sitting on your face? Isn't that uncomfortable?

TONY has been semi-lucid up until this time. He blinks and straightens up.

TONY

Now that you mention it, yes.
(sits normally)
I wonder why I did that?

BOB

(to FRED)
It's working.

McKINNEY

Please pass up your guidesheets and all the
homework.

TONY'S feet begin to tap under his desk. TONY has been paying attention to McKINNEY up until this point. Now, the situation is reversed and Ms. McKINNEY is looking at TONY who is trying to make his feet stop tapping and getting rather alarmed that he can't stop dancing.

McKINNEY

Tony, I'm glad Geometry makes you feel like dancing,
but this is not the time.

BOB

(whispers to TONY)
“Glued Shoes”.

TONY'S feet stop tapping as abruptly as they began. TONY smiles weakly and tries to deflect Ms. McKINNEY'S attention on him.

TONY

I'm sorry. I don't know what came over me.

McKINNEY

As long as it doesn't happen again.

TONY

Yes, Miss McKinney.

The class returns to normal. Ms. McKINNEY turns her attention to the homework. She writes the first problem on the board and picks a student to solve it.

McKINNEY

All right. Tim, how did you solve problem number
one?

TIM walks up to the front of the class to begin explaining. He writes a step on the board and turns towards the class.

TIM

I used the ASA postulate -

TIM stops and stares at TONY who is saluting smartly. Slowly TONY realizes what he is doing. McKINNEY stands up from her desk, peering at him skeptically.

McKINNEY

Tony, this isn't the armed forces. Could you please explain yourself?

TONY

No. I don't think I can.

TONY sits himself back at his desk.

McKINNEY

Continue, Mr. Krohne.

TIM slowly comes back to life. He recovers and writes another step on the board and turns to face the class again.

TIM

Then I used theorem -

TIM drops his piece of chalk from numbed fingers as he sees TONY doing the Twist at his desk, completely oblivious to anything else. Stunned, TIM can't continue. He sits back down at his desk.

BOB

Tony, “Chubby Checker”.

TONY stops immediately.

TONY

What happened?

(winces)

I think I pulled a muscle.

McKINNEY

Why don't we just go to problem two.

JOE

I'll do it.

McKINNEY

Fine.

JOE stands up and goes to the chalkboard.

JOE
All right. First, a line -

TONY shakes a little, then turns to hand FRED all of his books.

JOE
- drawn from two points -

TONY adds his pencils and pens to the pile of books on FRED'S desk.

JOE
- then a half-plane -

TONY begins to unbutton his shirt.

FRED
Bob! Stop him! Fast!

BOB
“Consecrated”.

TONY blinks, and he's back to normal. And naturally he's mad because all of his books are gone.

TONY
Hey! Where are my books?

FRED
Right where you left them. On my desk.

TONY
Where I left them? Give me a break!

FRED
Arm or leg?

TONY
Very funny. Give me my books back.
(takes books)
Thank you.

JOE
(continuing)
Finally, I figured a line can be bisected -

TONY blinks and begins to move his desk. BOB and FRED watch as he scoots right out of the classroom.

FRED
Boy, he’s really moving.

BOB
Tony, “stay”.

TONY
(from out in the hall)
Bob?!

DISSOLVE TO:

Math class is almost over. Ms. McKINNEY eyes TONY suspiciously, and hands out a pile of papers while watching his every move.

McKINNEY
Here are your assignments for tonight.

TONY
I don’t feel so good. This has been a very weird day.

BOB
Don’t worry. I’m sure the best is yet to come.

The bell rings and TONY shakes and glazes over, slumping down into his chair.

FRED
What’s Tony doing now?

BOB
He’ll think he’s a pile of mashed potatoes every time a bell rings.

FRED
Cool.
(checks clock)
We only have a few minutes left. Snap him out of it; we don’t want him to be late.

BOB
(realizes)
Oh no.

FRED
What’s wrong?

BOB

I knew I forgot something! I don't have a way to stop
Tony's mashed potatoes act!

FRED

Oh my God.

FADE OUT.

FADE IN:

36. INT. CLASSROOM

School is over, but TONY is still slumped over in his chair. BOB has
worked himself into a frenzy trying to get him to react.

BOB

Please, Tony, snap out of it.

BRANDON walks in.

BRANDON

Any luck?

BOB

No. Tony's still mashed potatoes. I've done
everything I can think of.

BRANDON

(pats BOB on the back)

I'm sure you have, but I think it's time to think about
just making him as comfortable as possible.

(beat)

I'll go down to the cafeteria and get a few gallons of
gravy -

BOB

Brandon, now is not the time.

BRANDON

I thought a joke might lighten the mood.

BOB

You were wrong.

BRANDON

Well, let me try talking to him.

BOB

Okay. I'm going to get a drink of water.

BOB walks out. BRANDON waits until he's gone then thumps his arms down on TONY'S desk and leans into TONY'S face.

BRANDON

Okay, Tony, here's the bottom line. You better move now. Give me a sign or I'll paint “welcome” on your chest as use you as my doormat.

BRANDON stares at him, but it's obvious TONY is not reacting. BRANDON ponders this. BOB returns.

BOB

Any luck?

BRANDON

No, he doesn't even react to idle threats.

(brightens)

Wait, I've got another idea. Tony? I've got a video camera going! You don't want me taping you while you look like a pile of mashed potatoes, do you?

TONY still doesn't move, or even acknowledge their presence.

BRANDON

Well, it was a shot. I guess I'll go home and get my video camera. At least I'll make a few bucks off of this.

BRANDON leaves and FRED suddenly appears.

FRED

How's Tony?

BOB

The same.

FRED

Let me try.

(takes TONY's math book)

Tony? I just took your book. Come on and get it!

FRED dangles the book in front of TONY'S face, but TONY doesn't even blink.

FRED
Hey, Tony Hardballs.

TONY still doesn't move.

FRED
Need a fire extinguisher?
(to BOB)
Did you try setting him on fire, just to see what would happen?

BOB
Yeah. I lit up one of his Odor Eaters. He didn't even blink.

FRED
Well, I'll let you know if I think of anything else.

DAVE enters.

DAVE
Hey, Bob, I heard about Tony.
(looks at TONY for a moment)
You know, he does look like a big pile of mashed potatoes!

BOB
You're not helping.

DAVE
Did anything work?

BOB
No. He's been ridiculed by everyone. You, me, Brandon, Fred - hey! Pam hasn't seen him yet. I bet if anyone can get Tony to move, it's Pam!

37. EXT. PAM'S HOUSE

A hand knocks on the front door and PAM'S FATHER answers; eyeing the two short figures dressed in dark suits and dark sunglasses.

FATHER
Who are you? What do you want?

BOB

Hello, sir, we're part of the Jr. FBI league.
(holds up a badge for half a second)
Your daughter needs to come with us.

FATHER

Why?

DAVE

She was a witness to a serious crime.

BOB

A very serious crime.

DAVE

Concerning a Mr. Tony Harbaugh -

FATHER

Why didn't you say so?
(yells inside the house)
Pam! Come here!

PAM

(comes to the door)
What's going on?

BOB

Ma'am, come with us please.

DAVE

We'll explain on the way.

DISSOLVE TO:

38. EXT. SCHAUMBURG HIGH SCHOOL

The parking lot of the school is deserted, which is just as well. With a screech of tires, a car flies into the lot and swerves to rest against the curb at the foot of the main staircase. DAVE is in the driver's seat while BOB is hanging out the passenger side window, trying to pry his fingers off the frame of the door. He finally manages to do so.

BOB

Dave, the fact we are still alive after your driving
proves there is a supreme being.

DAVE

Well, you should have drove then.

BOB

I don't have a license.

DAVE

Neither do I.

PAM sits up from the back seat, disheveled and trembling.

PAM

Oh my God.

DAVE

Now it wasn't that bad.

BOB

No, it was worse.

PAM

Oh my God.

BOB

I'll get out to that.

CUT TO:

39. INT. HALLWAY - SCHAUMBURG HIGH SCHOOL

BOB and DAVE flank PAM as they explain the situation. PAM - for some reason - has difficulty believing their story.

PAM

So you turned Tony into a pile of mashed potatoes using a hypnotic tape? Are you serious?

BOB

Well, no. I'm not serious, but Tony is a pile of mashed potatoes.

DAVE

It's true! Tony's just sitting there like he should be covered with gravy.

They arrive at the door of the math room.

CUT TO:

40. INT. CLASSROOM

PAM opens the door and looks in. TONY is still sitting at his desk, slumped over and silent.

PAM

Oh my God. He does look like a pile of mashed potatoes.

BOB

(holds her by the shoulders)

Now, Pam, it's all up to you. Good luck.

DAVE

(quietly)

You're going to need it.

PAM

Thanks.

DISSOLVE TO:

41. INT. HALLWAY - SCHAUMBURG HIGH SCHOOL

BOB and DAVE wait anxiously outside the math room while PAM works on TONY. After what seems like years, PAM opens the door.

DAVE

Well?

PAM

You know, I kind of like him better this way. He's better than he ever was normally.

BOB

Never mind that. Is there any change in him at all?

PAM

Well, he's smiling now.

DAVE

Oh my God.

PAM

(straightens her clothes)

Well, thank you for a very wonderful time. I'll see you all tomorrow.

PAM walks out with a dreamy smile on her face. BOB and DAVE watch her leave.

DAVE

Now what do we do?

BOB

I don't know.

LOU walks past.

LOU

Hi, fellas!

DAVE

Lou, what are you doing here?

LOU

Practicing my floor hockey skills.

BOB

Terrific. See you tomorrow in gym.

(pauses)

Wait!

(calls after LOU)

Hey, Lou?

LOU

What do you want?

BOB

I need a favor. It's a matter of life and...
(he can't think of a word to describe TONY's
condition)

DAVE

(can think of a word to describe TONY's condition)
Permanent spudhood.

LOU

What do you want me to do?

BOB whispers a plan into his ear. LOU listens; a little confused.

LOU

That's all? Just walk into the math room with a fork
and knife?

BOB

Yeah. We can run down and get them from the
cafeteria -

LOU

No need. I always carry a fork and knife with me.

DAVE

Figures.

LOU

What?

DAVE

Nothing.

LOU

Are you looking to get benched?

DAVE

I'm not on your floor hockey team.

LOU

So what?

BOB

Guys, please.

(to LOU)

Good luck.

LOU pulls a fork and knife from his shirt pocket and opens the door to the math room. BOB and DAVE watch as he disappears from view.

TONY

(screams)

Oh my God!

(runs out in terror)

It was terrible! You should have seen it! A giant...

(calms down)

Wait a minute. What time is it? What happened?

BOB

It's long after school. You've been just sitting in math class in some kind of trance.

DAVE

Yeah, your hypnosis tape must have gone screwy or something.

BOB

(coldly; looking at DAVE)

That's right. It must have gone screwy.

TONY

(nods)

Yeah. The hypnosis tape. You're right. It must have
broke down somehow. Thanks for helping me out.

BOB

No problem.

TONY leaves.

DAVE

(looking after TONY)

That's strange. Tony wasn't suspicious at all. He
actually fell for that lame excuse.

BOB

Of course he did. It was the last command on the
tape.

DAVE thinks about it for a moment then nods. BOB and DAVE leave.

42. INT. CAFETERIA

At the table, TONY is sitting morosely while BRANDON, BOB and DAVE
try to cheer him up.

TONY

I miss Pam more than ever.

BOB

Don't worry, Tony, we have an even better plan to get
her back.

TONY

Oh my God.

BRANDON

Now, Tony, that's negative thinking. That's your big
problem; you always think things won't go right.

TONY

(looking at everyone)

That's not my only problem.

BRANDON

No kidding! Your eyes are bugged out, your -

TONY

That’s not what I meant.

DAVE

(in classic “thinking man” pose)

Will you guys be quiet? I’m trying to think!

BOB

Dave, we don’t have that kind of time. We graduate
in 1988!

DAVE

(smiles)

That’s pretty funny!

(beat)

But I’ll ignore it.

(the wheels click)

How’s this for an idea? Tony ignores Pam and plays
hard to get!

BRANDON

You know, for Dave, that’s a pretty good idea.

TONY

I’m game.

BOB

We know. Now these are the rules...

Time passes. TONY is standing near the door to the cafeteria. PAM
walks in and almost bumps into him. TONY hardly seems to notice.

PAM

Hi, Tony. I haven’t seen you in awhile.

TONY

Well, I’ve been busy.

PAM

You’re not still mad at me?

TONY

Mad? About what?

PAM

About breaking up with you?

TONY

(shrugs it off)

Of course not! Me? Mad? Never!

PAM

That's good. I didn't want to hurt you.

TONY

I know. I'm all right now. Speaking of hurting, how's your boyfriend?

PAM

Oh, we broke up.

TONY

I'm sorry.

PAM

It just wasn't working out.

TONY

Well, sometimes it doesn't.

PAM

Actually, that reminds me. I was wondering about something.

TONY

Wondering? About what?

PAM

I was wondering if we could get back together. What do you think?

TONY

(genuinely smiles)

Really?

(remembers to play hard to get; the smile fades)

I don't know. I mean, look at our experience. We broke up once already...

PAM

(thinks a moment)

You know, you're right.

TONY

I am?

PAM

Yes. We broke up and we'd probably just do it again
and again.

TONY

Well, that's not quite -

PAM

Thank you, Tony, you probably saved us both some
heartache.

(kisses him on the cheek)

See you later.

TONY

Good-bye...

(calls after her)

But, Pam, wait!

TONY has lost PAM yet again. He stands in silence as the fury building
inside him slowly comes to a boil. BRANDON - completely oblivious to
TONY'S mood - walks over to give TONY a pep talk.

BRANDON

(pats TONY on the back)

See? What did I tell you? Playing hard to get was
the answer. I heard she broke up with McGowan to
come back to you. You see, if you hadn't been tough
and just crawled back, she wouldn't have done that,
but you showed her -

That's the last straw. TONY snaps and begins to strangle BRANDON,
shaking his head back and forth. BRANDON is at a loss as to why TONY
has gone insane.

BRANDON

(thinly; with a compressed windpipe)

Sheesh! Try to help a guy out with his love life and
he tries to kill you in return. That's gratitude for you!

(to TONY)

Uh, Tony, joke's over. You want to let go?

TONY shakes his head no and continues to throttle BRANDON.

BRANDON

(choking)

This is going to ruin our friendship.

DAVE runs over to talk some sense into TONY.

DAVE

Tony, what are you doing?

BRANDON

(still choking)

What does it look like he's doing?

DAVE

Come on, Tony, stop it. You don't want to kill
Brandon.

TONY

(stops himself)

Your right. Brandon didn't come up with that stupid
plan to play hard to get.

(to DAVE)

You did!

DAVE

(choking)

Tony, you don't want to kill me. Who will help you get
Pam back?

TONY

Who's help made her leave me again?

DAVE

(choking)

He's got a point. Maybe I should let him kill me.

BRANDON picks himself up off the floor, his throat is still tender.

BRANDON

No! Tony, you can't kill Dave.

TONY

Why not?

BRANDON

Well...

(thinks)

There's...

(stumped)

I give up.

DAVE

(choking; sarcastic)

Thanks a lot, friend!

BRANDON
Shoot! I know this one!
(to himself)
Let's see... you can't kill Dave because...

LUNCHLADY
(hands on hips)
You boys are in big trouble.

BRANDON
(snaps his fingers)
That's it!

43. INT. PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE

Mr. GAZA is sitting behind his desk, eyeing TONY who is sweating profusely. BOB, BRANDON, and DAVE are sitting behind TONY.

GAZA
Well, Mr. Harbaugh, would you mind telling me exactly what happened?

BOB
Plead the fifth, Tony!

GAZA
Mr. Francis, shut up. Just shut up.

TONY
I don't know where to begin.

GAZA
How about at the beginning?

TONY
I was born in Chicago -

GAZA
(staving off a migraine)
Tony...

TONY
(cracks under the pressure)
All right! I was born in Terra Haute! I admit it!

GAZA
That's not what I meant. Start at the beginning of this incident.

TONY

Okay.

(beat)

I wasn't actually born in Terra Haute.

GAZA

Of course you weren't.

TONY

You see, I had a girlfriend and then she broke up with me. I admit we had some problems...

(looks around)

Most of them are with me right now. Anyway, when I found out Pam had left me, I wanted to beat the guy up -

DAVE

But he wears size 49 shoes.

TONY

That's right.

(to GAZA)

Should I continue?

GAZA

(the migraine is turning into a brain tumor)

I have my doubts, but go ahead.

TONY

My so-called friends started to plan how we could get her back and to make a long story short -

GAZA

Too late.

TONY

I didn't get her back and that's why I started strangling Dave.

GAZA

I see. I don't think you should be suspended. No one would ever believe the reason. So why don't you go now and just... remember not to lose control again.

(beat)

You also might want to wake your friends.

TONY nods and turns around in his chair. BRANDON, BOB and DAVE are sound asleep in the chairs like a high school version of the Three Stooges.

DISSOLVE TO:

44. INT. CLASSROOM

TONY walks into the math class and BOB catches him at the door.

BOB

Tony, where have you been? We missed you in the library. We have a new plan to get Pam back.

TONY

Look, Bob, I'm sick of your plans to get Pam back. I'm going to do this myself.

BOB

How?

TONY

I'll beg for her forgiveness. I'll grovel if necessary.

BOB

Act naturally, huh?

TONY

Shut up. Just shut up.

BOB

Good luck, Tony. Here she comes.

TONY

(runs up to PAM)

Pam! Oh, Pam, I'm sorry. You were right and I was wrong. Will you please come back to me? Please? Please?

BOB

(puts a hand over his eyes)
That's pathetic.

TONY

(on his knees)

I'll do anything. Anything you want. Please, please?

PAM
All right.

TONY
(didn't hear; beseeching)
Please, please? Oh , please?

PAM
Tony, I said I would.

TONY
(still didn't hear)
Please, please, please?

PAM
Tony? I said I'll come back. Just shut up.

TONY
(finds a piece of paper among his books and writes)
My lips are sealed.

BOB
(to himself)
Now this could prove interesting.

Later in class, TONY is paying attention to Ms. McKINNEY when he notices he's moving in relation to everyone around him. He turns to say something to BOB then changes his mind.

TONY
(writes furiously)
Bob, my desk is moving.

BOB
(reads the note)
Yes, I know your desk is moving.

TONY
(scribbles quickly)
Stop it, Bob.

BOB
(reads it skeptically)
Tony, I can't stop just based on that. It's not a legal document. How do I know it's not a forgery?

TONY
(writes)
You're nuts.

BOB
(writes back)
I prefer to be called 'creatively insane'.

TONY
(looks around and writes)
Fred? Where are my books? Where's my
guidesheet?
(looks down; he's writing on the desk)
Where's my paper? Give them back now!

FRED
(holding a pile of TONY's stuff)
Hey, Tony, do you mind if I take all of this stuff?

TONY
(writes in gigantic letters)
YES!

FRED
(looks over TONY's shoulder and shrugs)
Too bad I'm illiterate. See you later, Tony.

FRED leaves and TONY breaks down, silently crying
at his desk as the bell rings.

45. INT. LIBRARY

BOB, DAVE and TONY are sitting at their regular table. BRANDON walks
in and sits down across from TONY.

BRANDON
So you finally got Pam back. Congratulations.

TONY
(writes)
Thanks a lot.

BRANDON
What's with you. Fred take your voice too?

TONY
(writes)
Ha ha.

BOB

Pam would only take him back if he'd shut up, so he's writing everything down. You know, this whole adventure would probably make a good book.

BRANDON
Get serious.

BOB

Think about it. Boy meets girl.
(beat)
The boy would be Tony in this case.

DAVE
Oh, okay. Now it makes sense.

BRANDON
(still looks confused)
Are you sure it's Tony?

BOB

We could do a little creative editing where Tony's concerned, but you get the idea. Anyway, boy meets girl, boy loses girl, and boy struggles to get girl back.
(thinks)
You know, this would make an even better movie!

DAVE
Rated X.

BRANDON
Are you kidding? We're talking about Tony here; maybe PG if we used special effects.

TONY
(writes)
That's it. I'm leaving!

TONY gathers his remaining belongings and stalks out.

BRANDON
Bye, Tony, we'll miss you.
(turns to others)
Back to business. The book's a great idea, but we'd need some extra character development.

DAVE
Like what?

BRANDON

You know, to prove how Tony reacts.

BOB

I think I can help with that. I'll need Fred though.

FRED appears.

FRED

You got me. For what?

BOB

We need to find out more about the secret side of Tony. So just do what you do best: steal his stuff.

BRANDON

We also need a better ending. Boy crawling back to girl groveling is not a good way to end a book.

BOB

I have an idea about that too.

DISSOLVE TO:

46. INT. CLASSROOM

The next day. Math class is beginning. TONY and PAM are giving each other loving looks. BOB and FRED come in and sit at their respective desks - in between TONY and PAM. That ends the loving looks.

BOB

Hi, Tony, are you still writing everything down?

TONY
(writes)
Yes.

BOB
Good.
(to FRED)
Are you ready?

FRED

Yeah. Any note Tony passes to Pam will have to go through me.

BOB

Then all we have to do is wait.

TONY
(writes)

Dear Pam, How do I love thee? Let me count the ways. If I used a computer it would register an overload error. I'm glad you're back. Love, Tony.

TONY gestures to BOB, he wants the note to go to PAM. BOB nods and passes it back to FRED who substitutes another note and passes that along. Finally it reaches PAM who eagerly opens it up.

TONY
(PAM reads)

Dear Pam, I'm so glad you're back. Even after all those other girls, you're still the best. Love, Tony.

That wasn't exactly what she was expecting. She looks up at TONY who is looking back at her with a smile. She relaxes a little and writes another note.

PAM
(writes)

Dear Tony, I'm glad you think I'm the best. You have good taste. Yours, Pam.

PAM passes the note forward to TONY. On the way, it's intercepted by FRED who substitutes another note. It gets passed up to TONY who is excited until he actually reads.

PAM
(TONY reads)

Dear Tony, I love you still. You may not be the biggest or the best or the most animal-like, but you still have me. Always, Pam.

This isn't quite what TONY had in mind either. He looks back at PAM, his smile not quite as big as it was before. However, he turns to his desk and pulls out another sheet of paper.

TONY
(writes)

Dear Pam, I am humbled before you. I am so happy that you came back to me I can't even express it in words. Tony.

The note is passed back via FRED and again the note is substituted. PAM'S eagerness to see what TONY has written finally overcomes her caution. She opens it up to read.

TONY

(PAM reads)

Dear Pam, your eyes are the loveliest brown; the color of buffalo chips littering a moonlit plain. Your complexion -

PAM crumbles up the note. A few of her FRIENDS in class look up from their work, but don't say anything. PAM looks back up at TONY, a little concerned as she pulls out another sheet of paper from her notebook.

PAM

(writes)

Tony, I appreciate the compliments, but don't go overboard.

The note is passed up to TONY (with a stop at FRED'S desk). TONY smiles back at PAM who gives him a half-hearted smile back. He opens the note to read.

PAM

(TONY reads)

Dearest Tony, you mean more to me than - kitty litter.
Your face -

TONY crumples up the note and broods for a few moments. Finally, he pulls out a final sheet of paper for one last try.

TONY

(writes)

Pam, Maybe we're going about this the wrong way. I love you, so let's try it again. Tony.

After being sidetracked at FRED'S desk, PAM gets the note. She looks at it all folded up on her desk for a long moment, but finally swallows and opens it up.

TONY

(PAM reads)

Pam, how about meeting me at the motel on the highway at 9:00 tonight? I'll be waiting in room 220.

There's a room key with the note. PAM holds up the key and looks at it a long time. Meanwhile, TONY is holding up a similar key and looking at it curiously. TONY looks down at PAM'S latest note.

PAM

(TONY reads)

Tony, how about meeting me at the motel on the highway at 9:00 tonight? I'll be waiting in room 220.

The bell rings and PAM rushes out. TONY looks at her leaving and rushes out as well leaving FRED and BOB to contemplate the situation.

FRED

At last; a little sex to go with the violence.

BOB

Yeah. Won't Tony be surprised when he finds out what we've done for him?

FRED

Well, he'll be able to thank us personally.
(holds up the key to room 221)

47. EXT. MOTEL

It's dark outside a typical cheap motel near the airport. TONY comes up the stairs first to find the room. PAM comes up from the opposite direction and they meet in front of the room.

PAM

(walks up)
Hi, Tony.

TONY

Hi, Pam.

PAM

You're a little late.

TONY

You too.

PAM

Well, shall we go in?

TONY

Sure.

48. INT. MOTEL ROOM

TONY opens the door and flips on the lights. It's a typical motel room, one bed with ugly bedspread, painting nailed permanently to the wall, desk, chair, and a color TV.

TONY
(looks around the room)
This is nice.

PAM
Yes it is.

TONY
I really appreciate this. It must have cost you a
bundle.

PAM
(smile vanishes)
Cost me? Tony Harbaugh!

TONY
(completely mystified)
What's wrong?

PAM
How dare you make me pay for this room!

TONY
(getting mad)
Wait a minute! You want me to pay for the room?

PAM
It was your idea.

TONY
My idea?

PAM
How quickly they forget!
(rummages through her purse and pulls out a note)
He writes me a letter -

TONY
Hold it. You wrote me a letter.

PAM

I wrote you?! I've got half a mind to slap you!
Imagine, me, writing a letter to come...
(very mad)
What kind of girl do you think I am?

TONY

(takes his note from his pocket)
The kind that writes notes and asks me to meet you
here and then you want me to pay for it -

PAM

That's it! I'm leaving! I refuse to be the girlfriend of
someone who writes a note like this
(throws note down)
and then wants me to... to...
(she is too mad for words)

TONY

(picks up the letter)
This isn't my handwriting!
(compares it to his note)
They're the same. Who would have done this?

There's a complimentary newspaper folded on the bed. TONY glances at it and then does a double take. His picture is on the back of the paper. TONY walks over and lays the paper flat to see the entire advertisement. He reads “The Life and Times of Tony' the new #1 bestseller, costs too much at \$19.95, so I lowered it to \$15.17. -- PRESIDENT OF CROWN BOOKS”

TONY

No. It can't be.

He peers at the small picture of his face on the cover of the book and he can just make out the author's name: Bob Francis and friends.

TONY

Oh my God.

The newspaper drops from TONY'S fingers as he stumbles backwards across the room away from the apparition. He accidentally flips on the television and flips around as the familiar “Tonight Show” theme song fills the air.

McMAHON

Heeeeere's Johnny!

49. INT. TONIGHT SHOW SET

On TV, Johnny is sitting at his desk with a copy of the new book.

CARSON

My first guest is one of the co-authors of that new bestseller "The Life and Times of Tony", Mr. Brandon Woosley.

There's thunderous applause as BRANDON enters from behind the curtains. He shakes hands with CARSON and McMAHON then sits down in the chair.

CARSON

I understand this book is based on a true story... the life of Tony Harbaugh?

BRANDON

That's right, Johnny. At least as well as we can remember it.

CARSON

And what about this Tony Harbaugh? Does he like the book?

BRANDON

Well, I don't know if he knows about it... yet.

There's a laugh from the audience at this quip and a huge chuckle from McMAHON.

CARSON

Let's take a look at the clip you brought... this is videotaped footage from -

50. INT. MOTEL ROOM

TONY kicks in the TV set; it explodes in a huge flash. For a long moment, TONY sits on the floor, totally unable to believe what's happening.

TONY

They just started talking about writing this book last week! I don't understand how things got so out of control!
(pauses)

It doesn't matter. They can write a sequel; how I got Pam back.

The room phone rings suddenly. TONY is startled and makes his way across the wreckage of the TV set to answer it.

TONY
Hello?

PAM
(on phone)
Hello, Tony.

TONY
Pam! Look -

PAM
I don't want to hear your excuses! I actually believed you loved me, and then they show that clip of us on the Tonight Show! Your friends made me... and you...

TONY
But -

PAM
No, Tony, that's it. I just called to tell you we're moving away. Now you can go con some other girl. Good-bye forever, Tony.

TONY
But -

It's too late. The phone is dead. TONY looks up and has almost completely snapped as the world around him begins to spin. His eyes finally come to rest on the painting above the bed. There's something about the eyes of the horses in the picture that don't seem right. He walks over and rips the painting off the wall. Behind it is a video camera. That's truly the last straw. From the VIDEO CAMERA'S PERSPECTIVE, TONY cocks back his fist and throws a punch. The image goes to static.

CUT TO:

51. BOB'S LIVING ROOM

The celebration is in full swing. Plates of food and drink cups are everywhere as BOB, BRANDON, DAVE and FRED watch the end of BRANDON'S interview on the “Tonight Show”.

BOB
That was great. Terrific interview, Brandon.

BRANDON

Yeah, I caught the first plane back so I could see it. I was pretty good, wasn't I?

FRED

I wonder how Tony's doing?

BRANDON

Well, my video camera should still be recording the two love birds. We'll watch it later.

DAVE

(in classic “thinking man” pose)
You know, I've been thinking.

BOB

Bad omen.

DAVE

Shut up. Just shut up. Anyway, I was thinking we should give Tony a share of the royalties from the book since he was the main character... and he actually had to live through all of that...

(beat)

It was just a thought.

The others consider the idea and gradually nod their consent.

BRANDON

You know, for Dave, that's a pretty good idea.

BOB

For Dave.

The phone rings and BOB walks over to answer it as FRED, BRANDON, and DAVE figure out how to split the royalties.

BOB

Hello?

TONY

(on phone)
Hello, Bob.

BOB

(shushes the others)
Tony?

TONY
(on phone)
Yes, Bob.

BOB
Hey, Tony, we have some great news! We're -

TONY
I want you and the others to meet me at school in an
hour.

BOB
(a little uncertain)
Sure, Tony, but listen -

52. INT. MOTEL ROOM

The room is a complete shambles. There's a smoking video camera hanging halfway out of the wall, the TV has exploded and TONY is in the middle of it all with a makeshift bandanna wrapped around his head and a wild look in his eyes. He's smiling, but it's a scary smile; similar to the Norman Bates expression in "Psycho".

TONY
You're good news? Tell me when I see you at
school...
(smacks a clip of ammo into the gun)
I'll see you in an hour. Good-bye, Bob.

53. EXT. SCHAUMBURG HIGH SCHOOL

FRED'S car pulls up in front of the school. It's dark. BOB, DAVE, BRANDON, and FRED get out of the car and look up at the forbidding edifice, shivering a little. They go in.

CUT TO:

54. INT. HALLWAY - SCHAUMBURG HIGH SCHOOL

The hallway is lit by scattered lights and full of shadows. BOB, FRED, BRANDON, and DAVE walk in and stand in a line.

BOB
He said to meet him here in an hour.

DAVE
I don't think he's here yet.

FRED

No lights on... no nothing.

BRANDON

It gives me the creeps.

DAVE

Did he tell you where we should meet him?

BOB

No, he -

(stops and stares)

DAVE

(turning)

What is it?

BRANDON

(points)

Look!

A silhouette stands silently in front of them. It's TONY. He's holding a large gun in one hand.

BOB

FRED

DAVE

BRANDON

(together)

Oh my God!

TONY shoots and BOB and DAVE run in one direction, BRANDON and FRED in the other. BOB and DAVE round a corner and stop in front of the bathroom doors.

BOB

(panting)

Hold it. We have to hide.

DAVE

The bathrooms? Which one?

BOB

The men's' room. Tony will never look in there.

55. INT. MEN'S ROOM

BOB and DAVE run in and take a quick look around then run into a stall and shut the door. Beat. The stall door opens and DAVE is pushed out. The stall door closes in his face before DAVE can get back in.

BOB

Find your own stall!

DAVE runs into the stall next to BOB's and closes the door. Inside BOB's stall, he holds his knees and listens for footsteps.

BOB

(whispers)

Don't make a sound...

(looks)

And put your feet up, so he can't see them!

DAVE

Got it... whoops!

56. INT. HALLWAY - SCHAUMBURG HIGH SCHOOL

TONY is walking past the bathroom doors when he hears a splash. He stops and looks at the two doors with a smile and cocks his gun.

57. INT. MEN'S ROOM

DAVE is looking down at the toilet he's straddled on.

DAVE

I lost my shoe!

BOB

Shut up, or we're going to be killed!

58. INT. HALLWAY - SCHAUMBURG HIGH SCHOOL

TONY

Very funny, Bob.

TONY walks into the LADIES' ROOM and gunshots ring out. The door to the MEN'S ROOM opens a crack and BOB and DAVE sneak out after seeing the coast is clear.

BOB

I'll go this way, you go upstairs. Try to find the others.

DAVE

Good luck!

DAVE runs one direction, BOB runs down the hallway as TONY walks out of the LADIES' ROOM, busily reloading.

TONY

(walks out)

Well, you'll never catch me in there again!

BOB scoots around another corner and tries the doors to various classrooms. They're all locked and dark.

TONY

(from another hallway)

Where are you, Bob?

BOB

(pulls on one door)

Come on!

(tries another door)

Come on!

TONY

(closer)

Bob?

BOB

(opens a door)

There is a God!

BOB runs into the classroom and closes the door quietly behind him. TONY rounds the corner and walks up to the door. It's the math room. TONY smiles.

TONY

Let's take care of some unfinished business.

59. INT. CLASSROOM

BOB is hiding under the teacher's desk. Suddenly the window in the door explodes, glass flies all over. BOB doesn't make a sound. TONY'S hand reaches in through the shattered window and unlocks the door from the inside.

TONY

I never did like locked doors.

(looks around at desks)

Bob? Bob?

BOB

(quietly)

Please. Let Grelyak walk past right about now.

TONY

My desk is moving, Bob.

(destroys his desk)

Now your desk is moving.

(destroys Bob's desk)

Fred? Where is everything?

(destroys Fred's desk)

That felt pretty good! I should have thought of this sooner! Now...

TONY'S eyes get wild again. He reloads quickly and stalks out of the room. After a moment, BOB gets out of his hiding place and looks after TONY, shaking his head.

BOB

(looking out after TONY)

That boy is gone!

DISSOLVE TO:

60. INT. LIBRARY

The library is dark and the tables are empty. However, BRANDON and FRED are hiding underneath one listening to the commotion downstairs.

BRANDON

I think Tony's out for blood. Did you hear those gunshots?

FRED

Yeah.

BRANDON

I wish I had the video camera. This would be great stuff!

FRED just looks at him.

BRANDON

(beat)

Well, maybe not.

FRED

I wonder where Tony is now? I'd feel better if I knew exactly where he was.

DAVE runs in and closes the door quietly. He runs into the A/V ROOM. Before FRED or BRANDON can say anything, the library doors explode open from a gunshot, TONY strides in, gun still smoking.

BRANDON

(quietly to FRED)
You had to ask.

TONY

Dave? I saw you run in here, Dave. You can't hide from me forever.
(looks a little more)
All right, Dave, I've had enough. Naked women.

DAVE giggles faintly from the A/V ROOM. TONY turns and opens fire. The windows shatter and equipment explodes from the gunfire.

BRANDON

Dave's pinned down! We've got to help him!

FRED

How? Draw his fire?

BRANDON

(stands up)
Tony?

FRED

Me and my big mouth.

BRANDON

Tony? It's me, Brandon.

TONY

(uncomprehending)
Brandon?
(comprehending)
Brandon!

TONY shoots and BRANDON flies backwards from the impact. BRANDON has a large black spot on the front of his shirt. FRED runs over to check him.

FRED

Brandon! Are you okay? Speak to me!

BRANDON

(sits up)

He could have killed me!

(pulls out the damaged videocassette in his shirt)

Well, only 35 copies left.

FRED

I don't believe you.

BRANDON

You know, I don't believe me either. Let's get out of here!

A shot flies over their heads as BRANDON and FRED escape.

61. INT. CAFETERIA

BRANDON, FRED, DAVE and BOB are sitting at their table, looking rather the worse for wear.

BOB

The kid has flipped out completely. He's blowing away desks and shooting bathroom stalls to kingdom come!

BRANDON

He's not just looking for inanimate objects!

(shows the hole in his shirt)

Look at this!

DAVE

Oh my God!

BRANDON

Right on! This is my only Bermuda shirt! I'll never be able to get it fixed!

FRED

Aren't you worried about something else too?

BRANDON

Yeah! He destroyed one of my videotapes too!

DAVE
(rolls eyes)
Oh my God.

BOB
The police are right next door. Why aren't they
investigating all the gunshots?

WIPE TO:

62. INT. POLICE STATION

"Sudden Impact" is on TV, the phone is off the hook, and CAPTAIN and SERGEANT are sitting on lazy-boy recliners and eating popcorn.

CAPTAIN
This is a great movie. Listen to those shots!

SERGEANT
Yeah! They almost sound real!

63. INT. CAFETERIA

FRED
You know, this all fits a pattern. Tony's destroying
everything in school that has tormented him this year.

BRANDON
That's crazy!
(realizes what he just said)
Okay...

FRED
He shot up the bathrooms, the math room, the
library...
(a gunshot interrupts him)
The telephone... he wants to get rid of all the bad
memories here.

BOB
He's going to need a lot more ammo.

DAVE
No, I think he's hit all the big ones already. What's
left?

TONY is standing at the door to the cafeteria, gun in hand.

TONY
Down here.

For a long moment, no one moves then BOB comes back to life.

BOB
(with false jocularity)
Hi, Tony! Well, we met you here at school like you
wanted and -
(checks bare arm)
look at the time! It's way past our bedtimes and we
have to go. Come on, guys!
(passes TONY)
See you later, Tony!

BRANDON
(follows BOB's example)
How about them Cubbies? Going all the way this
year.

FRED
Hey, Tone
(beat)
Nice shirt! Where'd you get it? Well, no matter.

DAVE
Bye.

TONY
Hold it right there.

They stop and turn around. BRANDON braces for the impact of a bullet in his head.

BRANDON
I knew it wouldn't last.

DAVE
We are going to die.

TONY
Did you think I was that stupid?

BOB and DAVE open their mouths, but think better of answering. FRED and BRANDON look around the cafeteria like they didn't hear the question.

TONY

Shut up. Just shut up.
(points with the gun)
Sit down.

BOB, BRANDON, DAVE, and FRED sit at the table again. TONY stands at the head of the table.

TONY

I thought you were my friends. I didn't really mind all the practical jokes you played. But then you got malevolent. You made me - someone who bears malice to no one - to a cold-blooded murderer. So now...
(aims the gun)
You die.

At that moment, the REPAIRMAN dressed in his customary uniform and carrying his tools walks in the door with a wave.

REPAIRMAN

(walks in with a smile)

Hi, guys! Boy are you lucky! I was just in the neighborhood and got the call. One of your phones is out of orders for some reason, but I can take a look at it right away!

A bullet tears a hole in the door right behind his head.

REPAIRMAN

(through smiling teeth)

Oh shit!

(beat; never changing expression)

Well, I guess I can stop by later to fix the phone.
Sorry to bother you.

REPAIRMAN turns on his heels and leaves rather quickly. TONY and the others watch as he leaves.

TONY

(turns back to others)

Now, where were we before we were so rudely interrupted?

BOB

I think you were about to let us go. Isn't that right about where he was, Fred?

FRED

Yeah. That was about it. Right, Brandon?

BRANDON

Oh yeah. Wouldn't you agree, Dave?

DAVE

Most assuredly. I remember it like the back of my hand.

BOB

(checks bare arm)

Look at the time! It's way past our bedtimes and we have to go. Come on, guys!

(passes TONY)

See you later, Tony!

BRANDON

(follows BOB's example)

How about them Cubbies? Going all the way this year.

FRED

Hey, Tone

(beat)

Nice shirt! Where'd you get it? Well, no matter.

DAVE

Bye.

TONY

Sit down.

They stop and turn around, passing TONY with slumped shoulders.

BOB

I knew it was too good to last.

DAVE

Oh, well.

FRED

You can't blame us for trying.

TONY
And now...
(takes aim)
you die!
(checks gun)
Fred, where's my clip?

FRED
Clip?

TONY
My ammo clip, Fred.

FRED
Sorry, Tony, even in the face of death, I couldn't help
myself.
(gives TONY the clip)

BOB
(stunned)
You gave it back to him?

FRED
Shows I'm a nice guy.

DAVE
Nice and stupid.

FRED
Like you can talk. Who takes forever to get an idea?

DAVE
Who gave him back the ammo clip back?

FRED
Who videotaped everything?

BRANDON
I did.
(angry)
What's wrong with that?

FRED
You stole my fire extinguisher!

BRANDON
Yeah? How does it feel to have the shoe on the other
foot?

DAVE

Shut up, Brandon, Mr. "Oh my God".

BRANDON

You shut up, Mr. "Naked Women".

DAVE

(laughs instinctively; angry)
Stop that!

BOB

Come on, guys -

DAVE

(interrupts)

And you, the kid who turned Tony into mashed potatoes and then couldn't make him stop.

BOB

Well, now that we're on the subject of mashed potatoes, it took hypnosis to make Tony that way... you just do it naturally!

DAVE

Oh yeah?

BOB

Yeah!

TONY

Guys...

BRANDON

You stay out of this. Who started by taking Tony's books?

FRED

And who made 36 copies of the worst moment of Tony's life?

TONY

Guys...

BOB

You heard Brandon, butt out!

TONY

Shut up!

TONY shoots his gun up in the air and behind him. The windows of the cafeteria shatter.

CUT TO:

64. INT. POLICE STATION

A very nervous REPAIRMAN is sitting on a stool while the CAPTAIN and SERGEANT are still sitting in their lazy-boy recliners interrogating him.

CAPTAIN

Let me get this straight: there's a bug-eyed kid with a gun. That's a little hard to believe...

Suddenly a shot rings out, the TV explodes and all three hit the deck. The CAPTAIN is the first to look around.

CAPTAIN

(beat)

There may be something to your claim.

SERGEANT

Aw, they shot the TV!

CAPTAIN

(can barely control his anger)

Let's move out. That mother's going to pay for that!

65. INT. CAFETERIA

BOB, DAVE, BRANDON, and FRED are quiet, but they're sitting with their arms folded and glaring at each other. TONY is still standing at the head of the table, though looking more exasperated than crazy.

TONY

Now that I've got your attention again -

BOB

(hand is raised)

Could we have just one last request?

TONY

I suppose.

BOB

(checks bare arm)

Look at the time! It's way past our bedtimes and we
have to go. Come on, guys!

(passes TONY)

See you later, Tony!

BRANDON

(follows BOB's example)

How about them Cubbies? Going all the way this
year.

FRED

Hey, Tone

(beat)

Nice shirt! Where'd you get it? Well, no matter.

DAVE

Bye.

BOB reaches the door followed closely by BRANDON, FRED, and DAVE.
BOB opens the door and a bullet whistles over his head. BOB pauses,
closes the door and walks back to the table and sits down followed by
BRANDON, FRED, and DAVE.

TONY

And now...

(makes sure the coast is clear)

and now...

(takes aim)

you die!

BOB, DAVE, BRANDON, and FRED prepare to die. DAVE clenches his
eyes shut. There's a myriad of clicks from all around him then - nothing.
DAVE opens one eye.

DAVE

Stereo? How did you do that?

BOB and FRED open their eyes. TONY is completely surrounded by
hundreds of police. Their guns are all aimed at TONY. The CAPTAIN
walks up to him.

CAPTAIN

Do you want to give up now?

TONY swallows and gives up his gun.

DISSOLVE TO:

66. EXT. SCHAUMBURG HIGH SCHOOL

TONY is wheeled out on a stretcher wearing a straitjacket and in restraints. A DOCTOR is pushing him out and is trying to feign interest in what TONY has to say.

TONY
(calmly)
You see, they had to die.

DOCTOR
Uh-huh.

TONY
And I was the only one who could do it.

DOCTOR
Uh-huh.

TONY
They're a bad influence on society.

DOCTOR
Uh-huh.

TONY
And so it wasn't like murder, I was saving society.

DOCTOR
Uh-huh.

The DOCTOR rolls TONY into the back of an ambulance and closes the doors. The SERGEANT walks up to him, eating a donut.

SERGEANT
What's wrong with him, Doc?

DOCTOR
He's crazy.

BOB, FRED, BRANDON, and DAVE are standing at the foot of the front stairs, wearing blankets and watching various police and officials wandering around the scene. They watch as TONY's ambulance pulls out, lights flashing and siren blaring.

BOB

Well, so ends a little amusing anecdote from our days
as high school freshmen.

FRED

Yeah.

DAVE

(looks around)

Where's Brandon?

67. INT. CAFETERIA

The cafeteria is dark and abandoned once again except for BRANDON
who is still sitting at the table, eyes closed, hands together.

BRANDON

(praying)

And so, God, if you can see to it to let me in up there
I'd really appreciate it and if, for some reason, I live
through this, I'll stop all my bad habits. I'll lead a
better life, I'll -

BOB walks in with FRED and DAVE close behind.

BOB

There you are!

DAVE

Come on. Everything's okay now.

FRED

Tony's been taken away to the Happy Home.

BRANDON

Really? Then let's get out of here. I've had enough
of school for one night.

(looks up)

Can we just forget that little deal?

The foursome leave.

DISSOLVE TO:

63. EXT. INSTITUTION

An establishing shot of the grounds of the "Illinois State Home for the Confused". A peaceful setting, parklike, surrounded by high fences with barbed wire.

64. INT. RUBBER ROOM

TONY is still wearing his straitjacket, lying on the floor of the room surrounded by some coloring books.

TONY

I have hit a new low. How could I have been so stupid? At least things have to be looking up; they couldn't get any worse.

The door opens with a heavy groan. The DOCTOR peeks his head in to look at TONY.

DOCTOR

You have some visitors.
(to visitors)
You have ten minutes.

BOB, FRED, DAVE, and BRANDON walk in, looking around the room.

TONY

Wrong again.

BOB

(checking the support of the floor)
Hi, Tony, sleep well?

BRANDON

How about them Cubbies?

FRED

Nice shirt, like the sleeves.

DAVE

(looks at the coloring book drawings)
Matches the room. I like what you've done with it.

TONY

Why can't you just leave me alone?

BOB

Tony, we're your friends.

TONY

With friends like you, who needs enemies?

DAVE

Now is that any way to talk to friends? Especially friends with a present?

DAVE holds out an envelope at TONY who just looks at it... that's all he can do.

TONY

What is it?

(looks at envelope)

What do you want me to do with that? I can't open it wearing this!

DAVE

Oh yeah, silly me.

(opens envelope and shows contents to TONY)

TONY

(reads; doesn't understand)

It's a check for 50 thousand dollars... for me? Why?

FRED

It's a royalty check for selling 10 thousand of these.

(holds up Tony action figure)

It's an authentic Tony Harbaugh doll with a kung-fu grip. I stole it from Toys-R-Us.

TONY

Have you no shame, Fred?

FRED

(thinks a moment)

No.

BRANDON

That's not all, Tony.

TONY

What else?

PAM

(walks in)

Me.

TONY
Pam...

PAM
I missed you.

TONY
Oh, Pam

TONY wants to rush into her arms, but all he can manage is a slow shuffle on his knees, shaking his tied arms behind him. PAM stands, waiting for him.

FRED
(whispers to PAM)
Kiss him.

PAM
(whispers to FRED)
Good idea.

DAVE
(rubs hands together)
Finally! Some sex to go along with the violence.

BOB elbows DAVE and he shuts up. PAM and TONY kiss a long moment. Then she stands up again and walks to the door.

PAM
I'll see you when you get out.

TONY
When will that be?

BOB
Sooner than you think!

TONY
Now?

BOB
(beat)
Okay, I was wrong. You'll be out of here in September. Just in time for the new school year.

TONY
Oh my God.

BOB

Math class with me...

FRED

And me...

DAVE

And the library with me...

BRANDON

And me...

BOB

We'll be together again like one big happy family!
And we have lots of new plans -

TONY

Shut up, Bob. Just shut up.

FADE OUT.

THE END