

POOL BOYS
"Reunion"
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Film 769 Television Pilot
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FADE IN:

ACT I

EXT. COUNTRYSIDE - DAY

A group of soldiers party around a large bonfire. Canopy tents are set up in the surrounding area from a wedding reception obviously from the night before.

Some of the soldiers wear fatigues others the remnants of tuxedo's and suits. All wear their dog tags.

A large hill stretches into the background. On that hill rests a man against a sniper rifle overlooking the crowd. This is JAKE, 27 years old and a newly discharged sniper vet. He checks the wind and adjusts his toggles.

Two of the soldiers lean in to cheers with their beers. Jake fires twice. The gunshots echo through the hills exploding both cans of beer out of the soldiers hands.

One of these soldiers is VINCE, 24 years old. He wears a now tethered tuxedo. Vince turns towards the hill and yells.

VINCE
JAKE YOU SON OF A BITCH!

INT. TATTOO SHOP - DAY

A grungy looking tattoo parlor. It looks more like an artists loft than a business. Crazy picture of dragons, skulls, and devilish looking flowers adorn the walls.

JO a young 23 year old girl sits smoking a joint with TRIP, a young fully tattooed man.

TRIP
I think you're starting to get
addicted to this shit!

He hits the joint and passes it back to her.

JO
What can I say? You make me feel
good.

TRIP
Yeah... I get that a lot!!!

Trip takes the joint back, hits it hard and begins coughing while handing it back to Jo. She takes it as he stands and walks across the room.

He returns with a tattoo gun and his ink kit. He sits down next to Jo. He takes an alcohol swab and rubs down the top of Jo's right breast.

TRIP (CONT'D)

You ready for this?

Trip slides on latex gloves.

JO

Stick it to me baby! Make it hurt so good!

TRIP

That's what she said.

He turns on the gun, leans in and begins applying the tattoo.

EXT. COUNTRYSIDE - DAY

Jake comes walking out of the shadows of the hill carrying his rifle. Vince immediately charges towards him.

VINCE

What in the hell, Jake! You trying to kill me on my wedding day!

JAKE

You bit that bullet last night! This is actually the first day of the rest of your life. Where is the little lady anyway? You tuckered her out good last night didn't you! Didn't you!!

Vince, just gives him an awkward smile!

JAKE (CONT'D)

Yeah, you did! That a boy!

VINCE

Hey that's my wife your talking about now!

JAKE

And quite a little vixen she is, too!

Vince rushes him. Jake drops the rifle and they playfully wrestle for a moment. Jake finally getting the upper hand flips Vince onto the ground.

Vince immediately sweeps Jake's feet from underneath him, and is then on him in an instant holding his forearm across Jake's neck.

JAKE (CONT'D)

Now if you go and kill me I'm not going to be able to give you your wedding present.

Vince release's his grip then stands helping Jake to his feet.

VINCE

You already gave us that check.

JAKE

Money...

Jake picks up his rifle from the ground.

JAKE (CONT'D)

Nah, this here's just for you.

Jake hand's him his rifle. Vince looks at it for a moment before taking it.

VINCE

Seriously.

JAKE

I don't need it anymore. That was the last two shots I'll be taking for a long time. Congratulations! You be safe back over there.

VINCE

So you're really going home.

JAKE

Yup, i think six years is long enough. Plus my dad probably needs a new kidney by now.

They join the group of other solders.

JAKE (CONT'D)

I guess this is goodbye boys! Any one want to take one last shot at me?

They all raise their hands!

EXT. STREET - DAY

Jo walks down a seedy looking street she smokes a cigarette. She enters a shack of a store. The sign out front reads "LARRY'S ADULT DYNASTY".

INT. LARRY'S ADULT DYNASTY - DAY

Jo casually enters the store. It is filled with old wire shelves adorned with multitudes of pornography. FRED, 35 and the owner is in the back stocking videos.

Jo sets her bag behind the counter and sits down on a stool as she is noticed by DARREL, a man of about 50. He wonders the store looking at videos and staring at Jo.

DARREL

Hey-O there, sweet cheeks!

JO

Maybe you should start your own personal sperm bank! There's not enough low lives in the world yet.

DARREL

You know spunky is sexy! Back when I was in Vegas---

FRED

Josephine, you're late again!

Fred walks up to the counter, he wears glasses that make him look a bit dorky. He is slightly neurotic.

JO

Hey, I'm here! My tattoo took a little longer than expected, check it out!

Jo pulls down her shirt to reveal an eight ball tattoo. Fred is obviously a little flustered. Darrel stands staring with delight!

FRED

Oh another one! That's um... real nice... how... how...

JO

It's eight Fred. it's my eighth tattoo! If that's what you're asking?

FRED

It's... um... They're beautiful!

Jo returns her shirt to its previous position.

JO

Thanks Fred. I like them.

FRED

Oh I meant... it's um...

JO

Uh huh?

FRED

I got to go finish stocking the shelves.

Fred returns to stocking the shelves as Darrel comes up to the counter with two DVD's.

JO

Double date tonight, huh?

DARREL

Sure, what time you get off?

JO

Way after you will I'm sure.

Jo rings up the video's.

DARREL

How about nine?

Jo shakes her breast then looks down her shirt.

JO

Sorry out look not good... I guess its just the three of you again.

She hands him back the DVD's.

INT. CAB - NIGHT

Jake sits in the back of a cab watching houses roll past him. He watches the scene's that pass by

- Kids on swing sets

-A woman walking home with groceries

-Students standing on a corner

-A man mowing his yard at night

Finally the cab pulls up in front of a small shack of a house.

EXT. JAKES HOUSE - NIGHT

Jake gets out of the cab retrieves his bags from the trunk and goes up to the house. He pulls a key from the light fixture and unlocks the door.

INT. JAKES HOUSE - NIGHT

The house is a mess. Jakes dad ARNOLD, 57 is passed out on the couch. Beer cans surround him. Jake throws his bags onto the ground. This doesn't even faze Arnold.

Jake walks to the kitchen and grabs two beers out of the refrigerator. He returns to the living room and holds one of the cans of beer up to his father's ear and opens it.

The old man instantly wakes up.

JAKE

Get up old man, I'm home. Come on,
pops, make some room!

Arnold forces himself to a sitting position, as Jake opens his own beer and sits down next to him.

ARNOLD

Oh hell... I was supposed to pick
you up today wasn't I?

JAKE

You sure were...
(drinking)
Of course I never actually expected
you to.

They sit there in silence for a moment.

ARNOLD

Well, good to have you home boy!

JAKE

Yup...

Jake downs his beer then chucks the can onto the floor. He stands and picks up his bags.

ARNOLD

So what's the plan now?

JAKE

I was thinking private assassin... I
hear their starting a union.

ARNOLD

Union work. That's always reliable.

JAKE

Yeah, their price fixing on dignitary
assassinations really driving up the
market.

ARNOLD

Well, good good!

Arnold finishes his beer and lays back down on the couch and passes out. Jake just shakes his head then heads upstairs with his bag.

EXT. JO'S APT - NIGHT

Jo walks up to and into an apartment building. We follow her as she weaves through the hallways and finally to an old looking door with the numbers dulled out. She unlocks the door and enters.

INT. JO'S APT - NIGHT

The house is filled with old seventies furniture, even the television is vintage.

Joe walks through the living room. Her mother, Tina, a 50 year old woman who is highly medicated is intently watching an antiques show on TV.

JO

Hey, I'm home... How was your day?

TINA

Um... hmmm...

JO

Well mine was good, you know renting porn to perves... I got a new tattoo... its on my boob want to see?

TINA

That's nice, that's nice... this lady has a jade elephant. Found it in her attic. I wish we had an attic... filled with jade elephants!

Jo just shakes her head and goes to her room. She returns in a new outfit. Which shows off her belly button ring.

JO

I'm going to my second job as a prostitute now.

Tina is not listening.

TINA

Ok... Be good.

JO

Ok, I'll be back later with AID's.

Jo shakes her head and walks out the door.

INT. BAR/POOL HALL - NIGHT

The bar is a wide-open space with pool tables surrounding the bar area. The place is about half full with patrons drinking smoking and playing pool.

Jake plays pool by himself setting up different trick shots and making each one of them with sniper like precision.

The bartender, VICKY, a 23 year old redhead with pierced eyebrows polishes glasses in the background.

Jake sips his beer and puffs on a cigarette between shots. He slowly and methodically stares down the table before executing another trick.

Jo enters like she owns the place and heads strait to the bar. Vicky has a beer waiting for her by the time she gets there.

VICKY
What's up, slut?

JO
What's up, bitch?

VICKY
You see who's over there?

JO
Not the fat Italian again?

Jo turns to look and does a double take as she notices Jake.

JO (CONT'D)
Well, would you look at that?

VICKY
In the flesh! Now what do you suppose he's doing back here?

JO
You didn't ask?

VICKY
I didn't ask and he didn't say. Just ordered his beer and started lining em up. Hasn't missed one yet.

JO
Is that so... We'll see about that.

Jo stands at a distance watching Jake for a moment and smoking a cigarette. Finally she approaches him as he is about to take another shot.

JO (CONT'D)
What's up, pool boy?

Startled he completely messes up the shot.

JAKE
Son of a bitch!... What the...

He turns angrily towards Jo. He stares at her for a moment before his face softens.

JAKE (CONT'D)
Well would you look at that?
Josephine Baker. Havn't seen you
since... well you ditched out on
that wedding of ours. That was you
right?

JO
Yeah... But that was a long time
ago.

JAKE
Look at you looking all grown up.

JO
Me? Look at you. What they feed
you over there steroid's?

JAKE
Yeah, there in our water... Missed
you that day.

JO
Ahh, Jake you know... something came
up.

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT I

ACT II

INT. BAR/POOL HALL - NIGHT

Jo and Jake Stand staring at each other for a moment.

JO
If it makes you feel any better, I
still have the ring.

She gestures towards her belly button ring.

JAKE
I thought that thing would have been
pawned years ago.

Jake begins resetting his shot.

JO
I thought about it, trust me.

JAKE
So how is Sandra?

JO
We split up and I came home about a
month after you enlisted.

JAKE
All water under the bridge now I
suppose.

Jake finishes setting up the shot.

JO
You mind if I take a crack at that?

JAKE
Lets see what you got?

Jake hands her his pool stick. She takes it, puts chalk on her hands and rubs down the pool stick seductively.

Jake watches her with seeming disinterest.

JAKE (CONT'D)
Want to put a beer on?

JO
Just a beer? Have you gone soft on
me?

JAKE
What would you like to bet then?

JO
Beer and a shot at least. Maybe
we'll raise the stakes later.

Jo rubs up next to him.

JAKE
Don't you even start with me. I'll
take take you down.

JO
You sure about that, pool boy? It's
been a long time.

JAKE
Quit the chattin' and get to the
action. What do you got?

Jo walks around Jake and place's the cue ball where she wants it. She bends over the pool table revealing her thong to Jake. He cant help but stare.

Jo slowly lines up the shot. Finally she connects with the cue ball and sends it ricocheting off three rails, and back to knock three balls in at the same time.

Jo sits up confidently and turns to Jake who looks at her nodding his approval.

JO
Well what are you waiting for? Line
'em up. This girl's thirsty.

She downs the rest of her beer and wags the bottle at him.

JAKE
Alright, alright... you got lucky
that time.

JO
Luck had nothing to do with it...

JAKE
Don't go anywhere I'll be right back.

JO
If you think I'm going to skip out
on free drinks, you're crazy.

JAKE
Oh, I got my cross hairs on you, and
that's somewhere you don't want to
be.

Jake gives her a sly smile and heads over to the bar.

Jo begins pulling balls from the pockets and setting up a new shot. She puts 7 balls in a line out from the side and a single ball in the opposite corner pocket.

VICKY
Well well... right back to the good old days, huh?

JAKE
I wouldn't say that...

VICKY
What would you say?

JAKE
Id say give me two beers, two shots and keep you opinions to yourself.

VICKY
Aw, Jake I wish I could say its good to have you back...

JAKE
You and me both.

He flashes her a fake smile and lights a cigarette

JO
What's the hold up!

VICKY
Keep you're panty's on!

Vicky grabs the beers then pours two shots of whisky.

VICKY (CONT'D)
Good luck there, pool boy!

Jake nods to her then skillfully grabs the drinks and carries them over to Jo. She takes her drinks from Jakes hand. He inspects the shot she has set up.

JAKE
Is that all you could come up with?

JO
Come on then! Here's to you, here's to me, best of friends we'll always be, unless of course you happen to beat me then, scratch you out and here's to me!

They clink their shot glasses together, tap them on the rail, then down the contents with ease.

JO (CONT'D)
So, horse or pig?

Jo hands Jake a pool cue. He tries to hand it back to him.

JAKE
No, ladies first, and Pig.

JO
Forget about that shit.

Jo picks up the cue ball and puts it in Jakes hand.

JO (CONT'D)
I haven't seen you make one yet.

JAKE
Alright... What's the bet?

JO
I came up with the last one, what do you got?

JAKE
How about that ring?

JO
(Laughing)
Seriously... what do you got to put up against it?

JAKE
Technically it's still mine.

JO
You gave it to me, so... technically its mine.

JAKE
Ahh, you going to be like that, huh? What? You're scared of losing it aren't you. What? Did you miss me?

JO
I ain't scared! Fine, we'll play for the ring.
(shaking her head)
Did I miss you?...

JAKE
Why else would you keep it?

JO
Just shoot the shot Jake!

JAKE

Yes ma'am!

Jake sets the cue ball onto the felt, then positions it just right. He aims, then turns to look at Joe.

He hits the ball into a curve around the line of balls and taps the ball at the corner into the pocket.

JAKE (CONT'D)

Like taking candy from a baby.

He sets the shot back up for. Then picks up the cue ball and puts it and the cue stick into her hands.

JAKE (CONT'D)

You're turn.

Jo sets the cue ball onto the felt, then positions it just right. She aims, then turns to look at Jake.

She hits the ball into a curve around the line of balls and taps the ball at the corner into the pocket.

She sets the pool cue down and lights a cigarette.

JO

Set 'em up!

MONTAGE

-Jo and Jake shoot trick shot after trick shot, neither one ever missing. They are too well matched.

END MONTAGE

JO

Yo, this is redunculous. You want to take a break?

JAKE

You ready to give up so quickly?

JO

Really? No! Intermission?

Jo pulls a joint from her cigarette pack.

JAKE

Oh... wow! I haven't smoked in six years, girl! You're just trying to sabotage me. I know how you work!

JO

How was I supposed to know you turned into a huge pansy! Come on. For old times sake.

JAKE

Alright. What the hell!

Jake sets his cue stick down, and they head for the door.

JAKE (CONT'D)

I'll just be more focused right!

JO

Totally!

They walk out the bar door.

EXT. BAR/POOL HALL - NIGHT

Jake and Jo walk out of the building.

JAKE

Where do we go nowadays to break the law?

Jo leads him to the side of the building where a bench resides. She sits down.

JO

I call this my office! Have a seat.

JAKE

Some things never change.

Jake sits down as Jo lights the joint. She hits it and passes it to Jake.

JAKE (CONT'D)

We spent a lot of time out here.

JO

Yeah, cause I was underage and whenever Rick was working... you remember Rick?

JAKE

Oh yeah!

JO

I hated that old bastard. You had to sneak me drinks out here.

JAKE

I sure did... whatever happened to him anyway?

JO

Heart attack on the toilet!

JAKE

Oh, shit. Just like Elvis.

JO

I don't know if I'd put him up there with the king but...

JAKE

You want to know why he died?

JO

Elvis or Rick?

JAKE

Both actually.

JO

Go for it.

JAKE

There's this like this point at the base of your spine, when you're... you know? Dropping the kids off at the pool. It causes your blood pressure to drop... so if you have a heart condition, Bam! Dead on the crapper!

JO

Shut up. Really?

JAKE

Yeah, same thing can happen during intercourse. You don't currently have any heart issues do you?

Jake coughs from the joint. Jo gives him a nudge.

JO

Funny. I don't think we're there yet.

JAKE

But we're going there?

JO

(hitting the joint)
Keep dreaming, pool boy.

Just then an old rusty Cadillac convertible pulls into the parking lot. Two men get out of the car. They are:

PINO, 30, Tall and skinny, he wears a baggy sweat suit and gold chains and is clearly Italian. He get's out of the driver's seat.

The other is ROCCO, 28. He is short and very over weight. He wears a tailored suit. He has trouble getting out of the car.

PINO
Come on! Today, Rocco.

ROCCO
Hey cool your jets, Pino! This seat
don't move, alright!

Rocco finally struggles out of the vehicle and stands straitening his suit.

ROCCO (CONT'D)
You know we shouldn't be doing this
anyway!

PINO
Ah, let him cool off for a bit. It
ain't like he's going anywhere.

Rocco nods his head in agreement.

PINO (CONT'D)
We might as well knock back a few.

ROCCO
Yeah, yeah... Tell you what I'll be
happy to get rid this piece of shit.

Pino slaps the back of the trunk.

PINO
No kidding! Alright, lets knock
some balls around.

The two walk across the parking lot towards the entrance. Jake watches them with curiosity until they disappear from view.

JAKE
What's up with those two?

JO
Who? Those two clowns?

JAKE

Yeah.

JO

Couple of two bit-gangsters. I call them Laurel and Hardy... they don't like it much.

JAKE

What, we got the mafia in town now?

JO

They bought the old body shop down on 42nd. They play.

JAKE

You're kidding me.

JO

Wish I was. Took me for two hundred bucks a couple nights ago.

JAKE

Well shit, let's get your money back.

JO

Aren't we in the middle of something?

JAKE

We can finish that up later.

JO

How much money you got?

JAKE

Enough...

Beat.

JO

Alright!, Lets hustle.

JAKE

Lead the way!

They both stand, walk around the corner and back into the bar.

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT II

ACT III

INT. BAR/POOL HALL - NIGHT

Jo and Jake enter and walk towards the bar. Pino and Rocco already have a table and are playing 9 ball.

JO
I know you they don't look like it?
But I'm telling you, sharks!

JAKE
Hopefully they'll take the bait.

They reach the bar, Vicky is there to greet them.

VICKY
Well, look at you two love birds.

JAKE
I got a couple a birds for ya Vic!

Vicky just shakes his head in disapproval but has nothing to say to Jake, instead she turns to Jo.

VICKY
Your buddies are back!

JO
Yeah, I seen 'em.

Jo gives them an evil side glance as Pino and Rocco talk smack to a couple playing pool at an adjacent table.

PINO
Come on baby! Ditch the zero and get
with the hero! You know what I mean!

The man simply tries to ignore him.

ROCCO
Ahh, he's just busting your balls.
That's a fine lady you got there!
I'm Rocco, What's your name baby?

VICKY
So what's up?

JAKE
About to make some money. That's
what's up.

JO
What are they drinking?

VICKY
Beer and tequila!

JAKE
Are we about to run old number 47?

JO
Just in case. We'll have two beers
for now.

Suddenly, the man slams his pool stick down on the table.

VICKY
Coming right up.

MAN
Could you just leave us alone.

Vicky puts the beers on the bar.

ROCCO
Hey buddy, calm down now! We're
just having a little fun with your
lady friend.

JAKE
There's our in.

They each pick up a beer and head towards the tables.

JO
We don't need an in.

MAN
She doesn't want to have any fun
with you. So just back off!

JAKE
I guess we got one anyway.

Jake walks up in between Rocco and the Man.

JAKE (CONT'D)
Hey, lets just all calm down. They
didn't mean any harm... did you?

PINO
Hey, who do you think you are!

JAKE
Name's Jake.

Jake holds out his free hand to Pino who simply looks at it.
The man and the woman return to their pool game at a further
table.

PINO
Cant you see we're busy over here.

JAKE
Too busy to play some pool?

JO
We got cash!

ROCCO
Hey look at that, if it ain't Goldy
Lochs. What's up, Toots!

JO
Laurel, Hardy.

PINO
Your sexy little booty back for
another spanking, huh?

JO
Shove it, bean pole!

ROCCO
How much money?

Jake pulls out a wad of cash.

JAKE
Enough!

ROCCO
I'm Rocco... pleased to meet you
Jake.

Rocco extends his hand to Jake who puts the money back in
his pocket and shakes Rocco's hand.

ROCCO (CONT'D)
You two's want to play a few? We
could do that. Ain't that right
Pino?

PINO
Yeah... We'll take your money no
problem.

JO
Keep telling yourself that.

PINO
What's that? You want some of this?

JO

I doubt your skinny pecker could
satisfy a fruit fly!

PINO

The things I would do to that mouth
of yours.

JO

Sorry, already flossed today.

JAKE

What's your game?

ROCCO

Nine ball ok by you?

JAKE

Nine ball sounds great! Doubles or
singles.

ROCCO

Doubles are good. Unless you need a
cheerleader?

JAKE

She used to beat up the cheerleaders.
Hundred bucks a game?

PINO

A Bill!

Rocco gives Pino a "Shut up" look.

ROCCO

Yeah sure, why not. Our table, you
rack 'em.

JAKE

Goldilocks would you like to do the
honors?

JO

If you were in my sights at 300 yards,
I tell you what.

Jake slaps a one hundred dollar bill down on the rail.

JAKE

Well?

ROCCO

What you think I'm not good for it?

JAKE

No, I like to keep things on the table is all.

Rocco pulls out his wallet and follows suit.

ROCCO

There. It's on the table now.

Jo begins to rack the balls. Jake pick's up their sticks from their former table. Rocco walks closer to Pino.

ROCCO (CONT'D)

I'll shoot first?

Rocco stands at the head of the pool table. Jake flash's Jo a wide grin as she finishes racking the balls.

Rocco picks up his pool stick and lines up for the break. He scatters the balls across the table knocking in the five ball.

He turns and lines up the one ball which he easily sinks. Followed by the two and the three.

The four is a trickier shot, he tries to bank it and misses.

JAKE

Ah, too bad! That wasn't an easy one.

Jake lines up the four and makes it. Then he hits in the six and the seven.

JO

Way to go, pool boy!

He continues clearing the eight ball, and then purposefully misses the nine.

PINO

Oh, so close.

JAKE

Damn!
(to Jo)
Sorry.

JO

What the hell, pool boy!

Pino lines up the nine ball and puts it easily into the pocket.

PINO
Easy money. My favorite kind.

JAKE
Go again?

ROCCO
Sure thing.

JO
Double or nothing?

ROCCO
Yeah, if that's how you want to play it.

PINO
Why not?

JAKE
You sure?

JO
You're not getting soft on me again are you?

ROCCO
Rack 'em!

Jake re-racks the balls. Pino breaks knocking in the two ball. He clears all the balls up to the six which he misses.

Jo knocks in the six, then the seven before missing the eight ball on purpose. She pretends to be upset.

JO
Damn it! Stupid ball, go in your hole!

Rocco lines up and knocks in the remaining two balls.

ROCCO
Well would you look at that... you two had enough yet?

Jake pulls out four hundred dollars and puts it in the pile.

JAKE
Double it again, what do you say?

PINO
Boy you two are cruising for a bruising tonight!

JO
Is that a yes?

PINO
Hell yeah it's a yes!

ROCCO
Alright, rack 'em!

Jake racks the balls. Rocco breaks knocking in the four ball. He clears all the balls up to the 7 before missing.

Jake knocks in the last two balls.

JAKE
There we go. That's what I'm talking about!

JO
Go again, Laurel and Hardy.

ROCCO
Of course why not. You got lucky that time.

JAKE
Is that a yes?

ROCCO
Bet your ass.

JAKE
How about a grand on this one?

PINO
Do what?

ROCCO
A grand... yeah sure what the hell! Let's do this if you're going to go out, you might as well go all out, right?

JO
Let's see the money.

ROCCO
What's with the trust issues around here?

Rocco pulls out his wallet and begins counting. He eventually has to count out of small bills.

ROCCO (CONT'D)
Yo, Pino give me some cash over here.

PINO
I only got like three hundred on me.

ROCCO
Well, hand it over.

Pino gives Rocco the money. He counts it out and places it on the rail with Jake's money.

ROCCO (CONT'D)
There we go... you want to count it?

JO
Rack 'em!

ROCCO
You heard the lady. Rack 'em.

Pino racks the balls. Jake breaks, knocking in the two, eight and nine balls on the break.

JAKE
Hot damn! Look at that.

Jake knocks in the rest of the balls one at a time. He seemingly barely makes the eight ball in.

Jo reacts to the ball barely going into the pocket.

JO
JAKE.

As the ball falls, Jo jumps up and down with excitement and kissing Jake on the cheek. Then turning to Pino and Rocco...

JO (CONT'D)
In your face! In your face!

PINO
Calm down their sugar tits. Lucky break.

ROCCO
Yeah, lucky break. Double or nothing?

JAKE
Sure. I mean, you gave us the courtesy. Let's see the cash.

Rocco and and Pino both look back and fourth at one another.

ROCCO
Yeah, I don't think I got that much cash on me.

JAKE

Can you get it?

ROCCO

Can I get it? Pino, can we get a lousy grand?

PINO

I don't...

ROCCO

Of course I can! Just not at the moment. But I'm good for it. I'm a man of my word if you've ever seen one!

JAKE

Sorry, I don't play on credit.

ROCCO

Seriously... I got a Cadillac in the parking lot, how about that?

JO

That beat up piece a junk you drove here in?

PINO

Hey that's a convertible. It's worth at least two grand!

JAKE

Yeah sure why not? Put the keys down.

Rocco places the keys with the money! Pino looks at Rocco with a sly grin.

PINO

Rack 'em!

Rocco racks the balls. Jo breaks, knocking in the three ball. She knocks in the one through the four then genuinely misses the five.

JO

Shit!

Pino and Rocco both laugh at their miss-fortune!

Pino knocks in the five, six and seven balls. He gets a bad leave on the eight but makes it anyway.

PINO

Like shootin' fish in a barrel a'!

In his cockiness he barely misses the nine ball which rest barely out of pocket.

JAKE

You said it.

Jake knocks in the nine ball, then downs the rest of his beer. Jo quickly grabs the money and the keys.

JAKE (CONT'D)

Well boys it was a pleasure doing business with you. You gentlemen have a great night.

Jake sets down the bottle and he and Jo move quickly out of the bar.

Rocco and Pino stand dumbfounded for a moment before coming to a realization!

PINO/ROCCO

Shit!

They both scramble out the door.

EXT. BAR/POOL HALL - NIGHT

Rocco and Pino make it outside just in time to see the Cadillac driving out of the parking lot!

ROCCO

That ain't good.

PINO

What the hell were you thinking?

INT. CADILLAC - NIGHT

Jo and Jake drive down the highway. The top is down and Jo's hair blows in the wind.

JO

I guess we still make a pretty good team!

She lights a joint with the car lighter.

JAKE

We'll have to do this again sometime.

Jo shakes her right breast, then looks down her shirt.

JO

All signs point to yes.

JAKE

What the?...

Jo shows Jake her tatoo. Jake laughs as he hits the joint.

JAKE (CONT'D)

Ahh... good stuff.

JO

Good to have you back, pool boy.

JAKE

Yeah?

A THUMPING is heard from the trunk.

JAKE (CONT'D)

What in the... you hear that?

JO

We got a flat?

JAKE

No... I don't think so.

Jake pulls the car to the side of the road. They both give each other an "oh shit" look as the THUMPING continues.

They both scramble out of the car and stand hovering above the trunk. The THUMPING continues. They exchange glances.

JO

Maybe it's Jimmy Hoffa?

JAKE

Funny.

Jake hesitantly unlocks and opens the trunk. Darrel is bound, gagged and bloody lying in the trunk.

JO

Darrel!?

JAKE

You know him?

Jake Removes the gag.

DARREL

RUN!

JO

Better not tell you now!

END ACT III

“POOL BOYS”

The Bible

POOL BOYS
TAG LINE

A smart-ass Iraq vet and his spunky stoner friend flee for their lives after they hustle the wrong men at pool.

POOL BOYS
SYNOPSIS

Jake, a recently discharged sniper vet returns home to a seemingly mundane existence. His father is a worthless drunk. Everyone he's known has moved away or is still enlisted in the military. Meanwhile, Josephine, Jake's ex-fiancé has never left the town. Working at an adult video store by day and hustling people at pool by night she gets through her day by smoking marijuana and avoiding her clinically depressed and over medicated mother. When the two are reunited at their favorite pool hall, the sparks return as they gamble over trick pool shots and catch up. When two small town gangsters appear on the scene the duo decide to work them over, hustling them at several games of pool as the stakes get higher and higher. After winning the gangsters car they drive off feeling good about life all around. That is until they realize that the gangsters forgot about the man they had bound and gagged in the trunk.

POOL BOYS
CHARACTER BREAKDOWNS

JAKE TULLY, 27, male. An Iraq veteran. Once engaged to Joe, he joined the marines after Joe was a no show at their wedding. He had heard that she ran off with some chic. Heart broken but not surprised he became a sniper and took his aggression out with precision and accuracy on the shooting range. He has a strong build but is not overtly intimidating looking. He has 8 kills to his name but doesn't like to talk about it. The real reason he didn't re-enlist is that he couldn't kill another human being. He likes to shoot for the feeling it gives him, not the actual purpose behind it but is averse to using a gun ever again. Instead he gets his fix by playing pool, and mastering trick shots. He is quick witted and a smart ass. He hides his fears well behind a sometimes-stone exterior or quick snippets. He has a thing for practical jokes that don't always come across as funny to others. His father is an alcoholic, which caused Jake to search for some type of authority figure in his life since his father never beat him.. except for the one time Jake dumped out all his booze. For the most part he never really went to any of Jake's baseball games or was there to support him. Jake takes all this with a sarcastic view. Jakes mother left when he was 5, and they haven't heard from her since. Someday he'll "tell that bitch what he thinks of her. " Now that he's not in the military he doesn't really know what to do with his life. He has saved up close to 80 thousand dollars in the past 5 years. He plans on just taking it easy for a while and seeing what happens. Maybe invest in something. Or just hustle people in pool.

JOSOPHINE BAKER, (JO) 23, female. Once engaged to Jake she left never showed up to the wedding. Instead she had decided to explore her sexuality ran off with a girl, Sandra! Very cute and short with dirty blond hair, she is a "loser" by most respects. She is simply floating through life. A chronic marijuana user, she loves to inhale all day everyday whatever. She calls it her medication, really she use's it for her depression. She makes a living renting pornographic films to dirty old men, who constantly hit on her, she kind of gets a kick out of berating them back. She tries to find excitement in her life by hustling people at pool. Her father left before she was born, and her mother burned all the pictures of him so she doesn't even know what he looks like. A pageant girl as a child, she drove her mother's depression over the edge when she beat up little miss Alabama on stage and refused to ever pageant again. Her mother has never paid her much attention since the rebellion, as she has been a manic-depressive since Joe was eight. Fully medicated for years she is completely out of it and doped up onto many pills to care. Joe is constantly trying to get her to smoke weed, instead of the pills, but to no avail. She has recently become addicted to tattoos, and wants as many as she can get. She likes the pain it puts life in perspective for her. Her biggest fear is to never be in control of her life. She yearns for excitement and adventure but under her own terms.

PINO, 30. Male. A tall skinny loud mouth he is as short tempered, as he is tall. He loves rap and dresses in clothes that are way too baggy for him. This is part of the reason he was sent away to work the body shop. A Mafia underling, he is always trying to prove himself yet cannot seem to ever make headway. His father was once the underboss but since his tragic death caused by a run in with a meat grinder. Burgers were actually patted up and sent to the family. This is funny to some of the other underlings who didn't favor Pino Sr. much. His mother is currently remarried to one to another underboss, Gino. It was Gino's idea to send Pino to the body shop, as he could no longer stand the embarrassment of having him around. Pino is constantly trying to out do himself. This has only caused him to get noticed as kind of a jack ass. He cannot take criticism and thinks he's always right about everything, even when he knows he is wrong. When he was four his father took his teddy bear, George from him and burned it in a trashcan. This has haunted him the rest of his life, and is his earliest memory.

ROCCO, 28, male. A short fat Italian, he loves his food as much as he loves his mother who currently isn't speaking to him since he accidentally killed the family cat in a terrible brush hedging accident. He has been sent out of the city to help Pino run a body shop and keep an eye on him. He has issues with his weight but refuses to do anything about it. He has a secret fetish for feet, and is always offering foot massages to any and every girl he meets. He would rather be in the kitchen than anywhere else and secretly desires to be a chef. But he feels that it is his duty as a low level enforcer to keep it a secret He feels it would ruin his reputation. He has also started a small gambling ring out of the back of the garage which Geno, the underboss, doesn't know about. He is actually a big teddy bear who will kill anyone at the drop of a hat, but tries not to let it show.

DARREL, 60. Male. A lonely older man, he used to be an accountant for the mob where he lived in the lap of luxury. Fancy party's amazing women, he lived the life. He is now in the witness protection program after testifying against a dog-fighting ring in Las Vegas. He spends his lonely nights watching porn and drinking himself to death. Drained of excitement in his life he has recently taken the risk of being middleman for an illegal electronics ring. His brother is an executive at a prominent distribution plant where items simply disappear from the books. He is hiding both from the mob and the FBI, in an attempt to regain a semblance of his old lifestyle. He currently lives above the body shop. When Pino and Rocco catch wind of the electronics ring they want a piece of the action. When he refuses they decide to take control of the situation, by kidnapping him in an attempt to scare him into submission, Darrel thinks they are there to kill him.

ARNOLD, 52, Jakes Father. He is a Vietnam vet and alcoholic. He enlisted on his own as his parents were avid patriots and pushed him into it. He had his knee shot out while in Cambodia and has been on disability ever since his return home. His days now consist mainly of drinking and sleeping. He doesn't really have any friends but does on occasion attend an AA meeting for the free coffee and donuts in the mornings.

TINA, 56, Bren's Mother, a manic-depressive who is so doped up on medication she barely knows where she is most of the time. She was in beauty pageants throughout her youth until she became pregnant with Joe. She thought that she was in love, but it turned out to only be lust on his part. His name was Joe and still being in love with him even though he left her named Josephine after him, but has never revealed this to her.

FRED, 33. Male. A Porn Shop Owner, he is in love with Joe but is too insecure to ask her out. A small town kid he inherited the shop from his uncle, after everyone else in the family wanted to sell it. He convinced them to let him give it a shot. Completely paranoid about the influx of Internet porn stealing business from him, he has become twitchy and stressed out about failing.

VICKY, 23. Female. She is a bartender at the pool hall. Like Jo she has many tattoos and is also quick witted and a smart ass. She used to have a crush on Jake but he always made fun of her and so she has come to resent him. Jo is her best friend so.

POOL BOYS
SEASON ONE

Season one begins with Jake, a twenty seven year old discharged sniper veteran coming home from Iraq where he inevitably runs into Jo. Jo is a twenty three year old woman and Jake's ex fiancé who decided to run off with a girl as opposed to attend their wedding. Spunky and quick-witted; she has been working in an adult video store and playing pool for the last several years. When they reunite at their old hang out, a small pool hall/bar. They quickly re-connect over their passion for pool, beer, and possibly each other. They end up hustling a couple small town gangsters, Pino and Rocco, out of their car. Jo and Jake then discover a surprise in the trunk the gangster had momentarily forgotten about. A man named Darrel, who just happens to frequent the adult video store and is also an ex-accountant for the mob currently in the witness protection program. Darrel has been dealing in stolen electronics in a desperate attempt to make some money and regain his old life style. When Rocco and Pino show up at his door he is convinced they are there to take him out. Darrel freaks out and tries to escape through the window. Not knowing what to do with him, Pino and Rocco knock him out, tie him up and put him in their trunk. Pino takes a picture of him. Darrel convinces Jo and Jake that they are in way over their heads. They hide out at Jo's friend Vicky's for a couple days trying to figure out the low down on everything. Jo and Jake realize that they have to sneak back to their homes and warn their families. While Darrel must get back into to his place in order to retrieve his paper work and fake identities. After some close

encounters with Pino and Rocco. Darrel convinces them get out of town and head to his cousin Terry's place for a while. Jo and Jake's relationship seems to be on the rise until they arrive in Michigan and run into some pool players who end up taking all their money. In the meantime Pinot and Rocco still trying to hunt them down show the picture of Darrel to an under-boss who recognizes him as the snitch accountant. The Season Ends with a standoff at Terry's house with Jake unable to take the shot that could save them all.

POOL BOYS
SEASON TWO

The season begins with the standoff. Terry's house is surrounded by the mob. Jake is wrapped up in the dilemma of having to shoot their way out or find a better way. Jake and Jo's relationship is still on the rocks as they try and deal with the stress of escaping. Terry has a pool table, and Jo bets Jake that if she beats him he will take out their aggressors. But if he wins they will try and find an alternative. She wins, but Jake still convinced that there is a better way doesn't shoot to kill, he only distracts the mob long enough so that the others can get away. He ends up eventually getting captured himself. Jo, distressed and determined to get Jake back finds some of his Marine buddies and they plan a rescue. In the meantime, Darrel tries to contact the government about his current situation only to find out that his files have been erased. They try to convince him to come in and talk, but he is too skeptical of the situation to do so. When an FBI caseworker realizes that it was all actually a mistake, Sara Middleton, an FBI agent is put in charge of trying to

recover Darrel who's last location was a payphone. Meanwhile, Jo has got Vince convinced to ambush rescue Jake. Vince has no problem getting a team together to rescue Jake. With half the mob now taken out except for Pino and Rocco who cowardly run off. Sara tries to make sense of the situation after discovering Darrel's wallet at the scene of the crime. The three now on the run again and desperate for money, hustle people in town after town. The season ends with Darrel deciding that he should be their manager. He tries to convince them to make it into the national championship. The whole while the FBI and the Mob are still on their tail.

POOL BOYS

SEASON THREE

Season three begins with Jo and Jake fed up with Darrel. This creates a united front for them to get along together. Darrel having nowhere to go and no money of his own pushes them to go to a semi-professional pool tournament and actually make some real money. Through his shrew business sense he convince them that this is a good idea. They then decide to head to Nevada for a big tournament. Along the way they stop in several towns meeting interesting characters and taking peoples money in various bars across the country. Pino and Rocco are always one step behind them. Meanwhile Sara goes to the last place Darrel was known to be and begins asking questions. She eventually ends up at the adult video store and learns of Jo's disappearance. This leads her to the pool hall and to Vicky, who reluctantly but eventually tells whole story. When the trio eventually gets to Vegas, Darrel begins wearing oddball costumes afraid he may run into some of his

old employers. He does so at the pool tournament; however they do not recognize him at first. As the competition goes on Jake and Jo both advance round after round until they reach the final tables. This is a televised event. The season ends with Jo's mom watching the tournament when Sara stops by to speak with her. During a final round Darrel in his excitement accidentally rips off his fake beard and is recognized by his former employer. Sara also see's this on television and notifies local authorities to retain the three until she arrives. This saves Darrel's life but puts Jo and Jakes winning of the tournament in jeopardy.

POOL BOYS
STANDING SETS

A LARGE BONFIRE. Large canopy tents are set up in the surrounding area from a wedding reception.

TATTOO PARLOR. It looks more like an artists loft than a business. Crazy picture of dragons, skulls, and devilish looking flowers adorn the walls.

LARRY'S ADULT DYNASTY. A adult video store it is filled with old wire shelves adorned with multitudes of pornography.

JAKES HOUSE. The house is a mess beer cans adorn the floor. Old ragged furniture fills the place hidden under old pizza boxes, the place looks like it hasn't been cleaned in years.

JO'S APT. The house is filled with old seventies furniture, even the television is vintage. Yellow's and lime greens are everywhere.

BAR/POOL HALL. The bar is a wide-open space with pool tables surrounding the bar area. It is classically decorated with cheesy neon beer signs and posters. Outside is a bench and a small parking lot.