

STRIKE THE MUSICAL  
An Appalachian Comedy

Written by

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Characters:

Darrel: Middle aged steel worker. Father of two. On strike for lack of retirement benefits. West Virginia hillbilly, to become: Alcoholic Homemaker.

ANN MARIE: Middle aged mother, and Darrel's wife. Alcoholic homemaker forced to work after Darrel goes on strike.

Billy: 17. Son. Quarterback for his high school football team. Good student, experimental, rebellious.

Lou Anne: 15. Daughter. Embarrassed of her parents, wants to be a cosmetologist. Mature for her age. Boy crazed.

Sam: Older man. Panama veteran. Retired on disability. Alcoholic. Always wears a hunting cap.

FADE IN:

EXT. STREET- DAY

Darrel, stands alone on stage in coveralls and a truckers hat. He looks confused and disheartened.

The rest of the cast enters dancing.

SONG: STRIKE

DARREL

I've been workin' real hard now most  
of my life, Tryin' to be a man, take  
care of my wife. I got two kids  
don't want no more, but I do my best  
now that's for sure.

DARREL (CONT'D)

Not going to take it is what we've  
vowed. Get what we deserve, we've  
earned it by now. Can't go on living  
this way, so me and the boy's went  
on strike today.

EVERYONE

Strike. Strike. Strike. Strike.  
Strike. Strike. Strike. Strike.

DARREL

Now the plant's tryin' to take away  
much of my pay. to settle down in  
our olden days. gotta' make layoff's,  
have to lower the wage. and take  
away our retirement pay.

EVERYONE

Strike. Strike. Strike. Strike.

DARREL

Not going to take it is what we've  
vowed. Get what we deserve, we've  
earned it by now. Can't go on living  
this way, so me and the boy's went  
on strike today.

DARREL (CONT'D)

Together we're going to fight the  
power, we need support in this  
desperate hour?

EVERYONE

Strike. Strike. Strike. Strike.

DARREL

You gotta' help us out to do what we must, and support all he fella's in the public trust.

EVERYONE

Strike. Strike. Strike. Strike.

DARREL

Life is hard, its not always fair, we do our best, to do our share.

EVERYONE

Strike. Strike. Strike. Strike.

DARREL

In the hopes that at the end of the day, we earned our living the American way.

EVERYONE

Strike. Strike. Strike. Strike.

DARREL

Now everyone you gotta understand, I cant sit back I gotta take a stand. Work together like we did at the mill, to make the gears of the machine stand still.

EVERYONE

Strike. Strike. Strike. Strike.  
Strike. Strike. Strike. Strike.

They all exit leaving Darrel alone.

END SONG:

DARREL

Oh... What am I going to tell the wife?

Darrel sighs and walks off.

EXT. HOME - DAY

Anne Marie, enters carrying three brand new pink flamingos. she begins to place them around the stage.

ANNE MARIE

Oh aren't you just the cutest thing...  
I think I'll call you Humphrey, yes,  
Humphrey.

(MORE)

ANNE MARIE (CONT'D)

(Moving onto the next)

And you... you two can be love birds,  
you'll be Selma, yes... Selma...  
Humphrey and Selma, you two are just  
the cutest couple. Has anyone ever  
told you, you look stunning in pink?  
I thought so...

She stands back admiring them. Then begins to talk to the  
ones that were already there.

ANNE MARIE (CONTINUED) (CONT'D)

Oh Sally, don't get jealous, I brought  
you a friend too... This is Wilber,  
Wilber meet Sally. I'm sure you two  
are going to just hit it right off...  
Oh and Berney I didn't forget you...  
Meet, Victoria... isn't she just the  
most beautiful Flamingo you've ever  
seen?... No offence ladies, you are  
all very beautiful... There you go,  
now everyone has a companion....  
Well I guess I'll leave ya'll alone  
to get acquainted.

She blows them kisses, then goes inside.

INT. HOME, KITCHEN - DAY

Anne Marie, enters the kitchen and opens the oven to check  
on a roast. She then opens a cupboard and pulls a bottle of  
vodka from behind a bag of flour. She takes a large swig.

ANNE MARIE (CONTINUED)

Ahhh...

Anne Marie, pulls out a couple of scratch off lottery tickets  
from her pocket, and proceeds to scratch them off on the  
counter.

ANNE MARIE (CONTINUED) (CONT'D)

Yes... yes... dang it!

She tosses it aside and tries another.

ANNE MARIE (CONTINUED) (CONT'D)

Oh come on!

She swigs her vodka tossing the ticket aside, and begins on  
the third.

ANNE MARIE (CONTINUED) (CONT'D)

Yes... no... oh a dollar... Well at  
least I can get another ticket.

Lou Anne, enters from her bedroom, Anne Marie hurriedly replaces the vodka.

LOU ANNE

Hey mom?

ANNE MARIE

Lou Anne, you startled me. What the hell is wrong with you girl? Sneakin' up on your mama like that?

LOU ANNE

Whatever... Dang mom, why you gotta be so jumpy, and shi... stuff?

ANNE MARIE

I just didn't know you was home is all, aren't you supposed to be at Sue's house?

LOU ANNE

Yeah, but her mom decided last minute she wanted to take her out and get her some new curlers, thought her perm was startin' to relax too much. It bein' her birthday and all.

ANNE MARIE

Oh, well that's just too bad.

LOU ANNE

Yeah, but her mom said I was still welcome to spend the night tonight if it was all right with you.

ANNE MARIE

Why do you insist on pushing the subject?!

LOU ANNE

Because it's not fair damn it!... Dang it...

ANNE MARIE

Girl, you look here... What's to tell me that you won't find yourself in some sort of... compromising position?

LOU ANNE

For crying out loud, it's a birthday party, cake, ice cream!

(MORE)

LOU ANNE (CONT'D)

Just because Mrs. Sundrey says everyone is welcome to stay over doesn't mean she's some type of pimp or teenage madam or anything.

ANNE MARIE

I'm only sayin', I don't feel comfortable with you stayin' all night with boys and such... you're my baby... shit honey you only fifteen! Shit, the things I was doin' at your age... I mean, like playin' with dolls and things...

LOU ANNE

Shi--- shoot Mama, back in olden times girls was already married with babies by my age, Cleopatra was ruling an entire country.

ANNE MARIE

Look I don't know who this Cleo... whoever girl was, but it sounds like she didn't have enough discipline in her life. I mean if my mama would have paid one ounce of the attention I try to pay to you... well... lets just say your brother wouldn't be around.

LOU ANNE

Kim's parents said she could go, and they pay way too much attention to her.

ANNE MARIE

If all your friends wanted to walk on nails, I wouldn't let you do that either.

LOU ANNE

Come in when you drop me off, take a look around... Please mom... If it ain't seem suitable to you, I'll come right home with ya'... K?

ANNE MARIE

Right.

LOU ANNE

I swear!

ANNE MARIE

Damn it girl. What time?

LOU ANNE

Around Six.

MARIE

Well, depending on when your father gets home you may have to wait till after dinner... Reckon I'll at least check it out... check it out! You hear? That's it... I ain't sayin' you can stay there... maybe I'll pick you back up later, you never know.

LOU ANNE

It'll be OK, I promise, its fine.

Lou Anne hugs her mom.

ANNE MARIE

We'll see... you better get ready. It's already five... you might have to *primp* for the boys or something.

They release their embrace.

LOU ANNE

Oh... they're only boys mom...

ANNE MARIE

(To herself)

That's what I thought too.

LOU ANNE

Trust me you have nothing to worry about.

Lou Anne kisses her mom on the cheek then runs off to her bedroom. Anne Marie shakes her head, then looks at her watch, she opens the cupboard removes the bottle of vodka. Takes a swig, then replaces it behind the flour.

Anne Marie, moves to the refrigerator pulls out a bowl of tuna salad and sets it on the counter.

She gets some crackers out of the cupboard, Billy, enters wearing a book bag. She picks up the tuna and carries it to the table.

BILLY

Hey.

ANNE MARIE

How was practice?

Billy sits in front of the Tuna.



BILLY

It was practice. Extra mayo?

ANNE MARIE

Extra Mayo.

BILLY

Fucking coach gave me like a novel full of all these new plays. I mean its two weeks before the season starts... Fuckin' hater's what he is dog. He actually expects me to just 'go ahead' and learn 'em. Like I'm some type of computer or somthin'. It's bullshit!

Anne Marie sits.

ANNE MARIE

Are they better?

Billy eats with his mouth open.

BILLY

Are what better?

ANNE MARIE

The new plays.

BILLY

I don't know I just got 'em! That's not the point. I just got all the old ones downloaded,  
 (Tapping on the side  
 of his head)  
 And now... I mean, come on! That shit be takin' way too long to memorize.

ANNE MARIE

I'm sure it'll be fine... You have excellent downloading skills honey.

BILLY

Sure enough... He's just a cock block is all... I mean, it's not enough we have practice every morning and afternoon, now this. When am I supposed to do my homework and still have a life?

Billy picks up the tuna and crackers.

ANNE MARIE

I'm sure he's got his reasons to...  
Block your cock.

BILLY

Mom!

ANNE MARIE

What? You said it.

BILLY

(Standing)

Yeah, well... I have to go deal with  
his reasons. I'll be in my room.

ANNE MARIE

Okay... Good luck!

Billy, Holds up the tuna and crackers.

BILLY

Thanks... and please don't ever say  
that again...

Billy exits. Anne Marie gets the vodka back out, takes a  
swig then replaces it. Moving to the oven, she opens it and  
checks on a roast. Darrel enters.

DARREL

Smells good. Is dinner about done?

ANNE MARIE

About fifteen more minutes. I got  
this new seasoning from Janet, says  
her husband loves it.

DARREL

At this point it could taste like  
rat and I wouldn't care.

ANNE MARIE

What you talkin' 'bout? You told me  
you ain't never had rat before.

DARREL

I ain't, I'm just sayin'.

ANNE MARIE

Cause you remember what happened to  
old Joe, after he ate that rat.

DARREL

Yeah, I know.

ANNE MARIE

Still got a piece of the claw stuck  
in his poop shoot. His poor wife's  
still tryin' to come to terms with  
the whole thing.

DARREL

I know, I know, you've told me a  
hundred times.

ANNE MARIE

The plague, Darrel, she told me rats  
have the plague.

DARREL

Is that what she calls it? Personally  
I just call it down right queer.

ANNE MARIE

Show's what you know.

DARREL

Anyway's, Look I got somethin' I  
got's to tell ya'... and you ain't  
gonna be too happy about it. It's  
about work.

ANNE MARIE

Babe you didn't go and quit did j'  
ya'?

DARREL

No, no... I didn't quit.

ANNE MARIE

Thank god! We's barely makin' it as  
it is. I mean with the second  
mortgage, and the economy the way it  
is and all... you didn't laid off  
did ya'?

DARREL

No, no nothin' that serious. See  
now... we... well, we bein' the union  
and all, well... we came to a decision  
today.

Anne Marie sits down.

DARREL (CONT'D)

And well...

ANNE MARIE

Well what?

Darrel gets a beer from the refrigerator, opens it, sits at the table with Anne Marie, drinks.

DARREL

See we come to the decision that,  
ain't much we can do but---

ANNE MARIE

You smell that?

DARREL

Smell What?

ANNE MARIE

Damn it Darrel! He's doin' it again!

DARREL

Now damn it woman what you talkin'  
'bout? I'm trying to tell you  
something here.

ANNE MARIE

He's smokin' that dope in our house  
again!

DARREL

Babe, he's almost eighteen, before  
long we won't even have to put up  
with him. Anyway what I was tryin'---

Anne Marie stands.

ANNE MARIE

I don't see what that matters. I  
try my best to put up with him, take  
care of him, and I've put up with a  
lot... And this is how he treats me?  
I've asked him repeatedly not to do  
it, and what's he do? He's in there  
smokin' the dope again!

Darrel stands approaching his wife and begins rubbing her  
shoulders.

DARREL

Now just calm down, calm down... I  
mean come on... didn't we do the  
same shit when we was his age?

ANNE MARIE

Well... I reckon, but not right  
under our parents nose like that.  
It's all your fault for allowing  
such behavior behind my back. You're  
too easy on him.

DARREL

What are you talkin' 'bout? He does all right for himself. Hell he gets A's. Figure if he wants to smoke occasionally I don't see what it hurts? It's that damn rap music you should be worryin' about.

ANNE MARIE

I like the rap music. I enjoy the beats, and it's got good rhymes...

DARREL

I know you're kiddin' around.

ANNE MARIE

It's the fact that I ask him not to! For Christ sakes, even you smoke outside... I mean... Just a little respect would be nice.

(Pause)

What the hell were you trying to tell me?

DARREL

Strike... We decided to go on strike.

ANNE MARIE

You decided to what?

DARREL

To strike!

ANNE MARIE

Great Darrel, now what the hell are we supposed to do? Them union checks ain't shit. And we're so far behind. We're going to be completely destitute... destitute Darrel! What the HELL are we supposed to do huh?!

DARREL

Hell Anne it'll work out... shit maybe you'll finally hit the jackpot in the lotto, you never know.

ANNE MARIE

It is up to like forty million dollars.

DARREL

Damn, really? Hey and I'll still be gettin' a check from the union.

ANNE MARIE

Did you not just hear what I said?  
That's nothin'. What are we gonna'  
do Darrel?

DARREL

Now, calm down woman, what did you  
expect? I've worked there for fifteen  
years and they want to take away our  
retirement funds. I mean what were  
we supposed to do?

ANNE MARIE

Negotiate! I don't know! Anything!

DARREL

That's what we're doin' babe. Shit..  
you know I don't want it this way.  
Maybe you could get a job for a while.  
I could take care of things around  
here, you know?

ANNE MARIE

Are you serious? You wouldn't last  
a day around here, shit if I had  
been the one workin' all these years  
the kids would probably still be  
wearin' diapers. And what kind of  
job? Huh? Where?

DARREL

I don't know, maybe you could be a  
scab? Pays well...

ANNE MARIE

Right. We're already two months  
late on the mortgage's because of  
them damn taxes. What we gonna' do  
when they come take our home Darrel?

DARREL

They ain't takin' our home. That's  
ridiculous.

ANNE MARIE

You never know. You guys better  
just work this out quick before we  
all end up on the streets starving  
to death...

DARREL

We could always have rat.

ANNE MARIE

Roast is probably done, help yourself.

DARREL

Anne?

ANNE MARIE

What?

DARREL

It'll be all right, you'll see.

Anne Marie storms out of the kitchen into the living room stopping at Billy's door and pounding on it.

ANNE MARIE

I know what you're doing in there!  
You here me boy? Quit smokin' that  
dope in my house!

Darrel get's the roast out of the oven, burning himself in the process.

DARREL

Ouch! Fucking hot!

ANNE MARIE

Hot pads are in the drawer.

Anne Marie storms to her bedroom slamming the door. Lights down on stage.

EXT. PORCH - NIGHT

Darrel and Sam sit outside among the yard decorations, drinking beer and smoking cigarettes. A bottle of whiskey rests between them.

SAM

See man, that's the problem. They done got it all locked down, or at least they think they do. That's why they're causin' all this trouble. The war, pissing off the rest of the world, using tragedies as excuses to intensify our police state... then, then, they take away decent peoples freedoms and liberties... You know it just ain't right. Time for people like us to strike back.

DARREL

Totally, man! Shit. I don't know how they can even think they're going to get away with this shit. Cut backs? I mean what the fuck.

SAM

Hey, when they cut you man... You just gotta' cut back!... Cut back? Huh? Huh?

DARREL

Yeah... real funny Sam, Cut 'em back... But seriously.

SAM

Hey, I thought it was pretty witty.

DARREL

What they call that? A pun or something.

SAM

Play on words. But seriously man. You have to strike back! You know...

SONG: "STRIKE BACK"

DARREL

"I mean, I been actually thinkin' 'bout tryin' to maybe get Anne Marie to go be a scab. They're gonna' end up spending more off this whole thing then they could of saved."

SAM

"Hell, you're probably right... but you don't want her in there with all them Mexicans stealing your pay... They could at least hire some descent white folks."

Darrel just shakes his head.

SAM (CONT'D)

When they try to put you down, you gotta' stand up, When they to try to shut you out you gotta' strike back, When they try to steal what's yours you cant just give up, When they try to take it all, you gotta take it back!

SAM (CONT'D)

Now, you've worked at that factory for all of your life, Tryin' to raise up a family and support your wife, Now they've tried to cut your balls off with a rusty knife, Don't let 'em stretch you on the rack, man,

(MORE)



SAM (CONT'D)

when you're struck you strike 'em back.

SAM (CONT'D)

"I could use some extra money."

Sam picks up the whisky.

DARREL

"You get \$1800 dollars a month for your disability retirement."

SAM

"Shit. Always need me more money. Good shit. Never get enough of it right?"

Sam hands Darrel the bottle.

DARREL

"I reckon so... it's wrong though. What the fuck do I need some piece of paper to decide the quality of my life for anyway?"

SAM

"Keep you in line man! Its all part of the plan."

DARREL

They try to push me off the ledge, I gotta hang on. They want me feeling helpless, but I gotta be strong. If they rush me all together we'll meet head on. The bastard's gonna know that they done me wrong.

SAM

Finally, brother I can see you're comin' around. Gonna chase off all these scabs and run 'em clean out of town. We're done negotiating burn that place to the ground.

BOTH

Don't let 'em stretch you on the rack, man, when you're struck you strike 'em back.

DARREL

20 years of paying useless union dues, I can't even afford a pocket bottle of booze.

(MORE)

DARREL (CONT'D)

The boss mans getting rich, while  
the rest of us are screwed

BOTH

Strike! Them! BACK!

SAM

Two hour evening shifts of holding  
protest signs, Marchin' like a bunch  
of idiots in a circular line. You've  
gotta flex your mussels like you've  
got a spine,

BOTH

Strike! Them! BACK!

DARREL

Sam I've worked at that factory for  
all of my life, Try' in to raise up  
a family and support my wife,

SAM

Now they've tried to cut your balls  
off with a rusty knife

BOTH

Don't let 'em stretch you on the  
rack, man, when they've struck you  
strike 'em back... Strike Back!

END SONG

Darrel Shit maybe I'll just move the  
family to a cave, you know, start  
killin' all our own food like them  
Meanderthals or whatever. Only one  
problem though.

SAM

Anne don't like rat?

DARREL

Well there's that.. she does like to  
have her hair pulled, though. Just  
need me a big club, we'll drink out  
of mud puddles like coyotes, forget  
all about this big business shit  
controlling our lives.

SAM

It just ain't designed that way no  
more, I mean, them cave men did have  
it good though.

(MORE)

SAM (CONT'D)

I mean think about it, no conversations or pillow talk, you just grunted, held up your club and got laid.

DARREL

Uh huh.

SAM

Yup.

DARREL

Ugghhh.

Darrel holds up whiskey, drinks

SAM

I'll second that. Ugghhh.

Sam takes the bottle, drinks, they grunt back and forth like cave men for a while. cheers.

SAM (CONTINUED) (CONT'D)

Now, you gotta' invent something. Like these stupid fucking flamingos. Something really bad. So that all those stupid people in the world can buy it up. Make you rich! Then make fun of it in ten years, like button fly jeans

(Laughing)

I mean, why man?! Wasn't nothin' wrong with the zipper.

Sam sets down the whisky, drinks his beer.

DARREL

I don't recall I ever wore a pair of 'em.

SAM

Well good, cause they're the most annoying sons a bitches... I mean why fix somethin' that ain't broken. My ex wife, she bought me a pair once, and I tell you what, whoever it was invented those sons a bitches never went to the bar. You gotta' fiddle with 'em forever and forget tryin' to button 'em back up. Shit I nearly pissed myself a couple times, eventually burned the mother fucker's, decided they was made by Satan or

(MORE)

SAM (CONT'D)

something. Who wants to mess with buttons?

DARREL

Hell, that's one experience I'm glad I missed.

SAM

And you should be. Stupid buttons... Fuck it man let the woman go to work... Sit back relax for a while... I mean, she had it good for too long. Just stayin' home and all, fuck. Take advantage, stayin' homes gotta' be better than that damn mill.

DARREL

Shit man, she ain't never gonna go for it. She's not exactly the workin type.

SAM

Part time then. You can hold down the fort. Be the king of the castle. Hell maybe she'd like to get away from the kids, the house and all for a while.

DARREL

I reckon she don't really have a choice in the matter when it comes down to it...

(Picking up the whiskey)

Got's to eat somehow right?

SAM

That's right! You tell her!

DARREL

You know what Sam, you're right. I'm gonna tell her. Lay down the law. She's goin' to work and that's all there is to it.

Darrel stands, heads inside. Stops. Turns around.

DARREL (CONTINUED) (CONT'D)

You need a beer?

SAM

(Shaking his can)

Yup.

Darrel enters the house. The lights stay black inside the house.

DARREL (O.S.)  
 WOMAN! WOMAN! You're goin' to work!  
 You hear me?... It's about time you  
 be gettin' yourself some employment!

Sounds of crashing dishes.

DARREL (CONT'D)  
 Oh shit! Damn it! Damn it! Anne,  
 it was an accident, I swear!

ANNE MARIE (O.S.)  
 Darrel! You clumsy son of a bitch!

Darrel returns with two beers.

SAM  
 Thanks... how'd it go?

DARREL  
 It went well.  
 (Sitting)  
 Yeah, real good.

They both open their beers and drink.

DARREL (CONTINUED) (CONT'D)  
 I'll fix cars... Make some extra  
 money that way.

SAM  
 Sure, sounds like a plan to me man.

DARREL  
 Hell yeah, this is going to be good.

Just then Anne Marie opens the door and dumps a bag of flour on Darrel's Head. Sam holds back his laughter.

ANNE MARIE  
 Those was my grandma's plates you  
 just knocked over, you asshole...  
 You want to stay home? Bake a cake!  
 (Calmly)  
 Sorry Sam. How you doin' tonight?

SAM  
 Oh you know, I could complain but  
 why bother?

ANNE MARIE  
 Yeah... I know the feeling...

Darrel shakes his head trying to get the flour off.

ANNE MARIE (CONTINUED) (CONT'D)  
Well boys, reckon I better be gettin'  
back on inside. Can Darrel here  
stay with you tonight Sam?

SAM  
Sure, that's ok by me.

DARREL  
Damn it Sam! Don't encourage the  
woman.

SAM  
Hey keep the lady happy.

ANNE MARIE  
Oh, and don't stay up too late. You  
gotta' pick up Lou Anne in the  
mornin'. Night boys.

DARREL  
Night honey...  
(Under his breath)  
Bitch.

ANNE MARIE  
What?...

DARREL  
What?

ANNE MARIE  
Oh, you ain't worth it.  
(to the flamingos)  
Good night my precious darlings...  
(to Darrel)  
Night jerk face!

Anne Marie goes back inside, locks the door. Darrel picks  
up the whiskey.

DARREL  
Oh!... Damn old lady got flour in  
the whiskey.

SAM  
I'll drink it.

Sam takes the bottle, slugs on it.

INT. HOME, KITCHEN - NIGHT

Anne Marie gets out her vodka.

SONG: "WHY SHOULD I CARE?"

ANNE MARIE

Is it the job of a woman to show,  
her family the love that she's never  
known? Work hard all day tryin' to  
make 'em a good home. All I get is,  
"why should I care?"

ANNE MARIE (CONT'D)

Get your man up for work from his  
bender last night. After fixin' his  
breakfast before the dawns early  
light. then its dishes, maybe a kiss  
if his bacon's cooked right, and  
"bye baby"

ANNE MARIE (CONT'D)

Why should I care? Well I guess I  
cant say. Nut its so hard to go on  
when he treats you this way. When  
you mary a man what he gets is a  
slave. oh well  
(drink)  
Why should I care?

ANNE MARIE (CONT'D)

Don't matter how many dirty diapers  
you've changed. A teenager and his  
mother are always estranged. Into so  
much damn trouble the boy must be  
deranged. "get off my ass mom" Oh  
why should I care?

ANNE MARIE (CONT'D)

My little girl has worn makeup ever  
since she was three. She's boy crazy  
and i'm scared that she'll end up  
like me. Shackin' up with some buy  
'cause he's her baby's daddy. "cut  
the cord, mom." So why should I  
care?

ANNE MARIE (CONT'D)

Oh, why should I care? How does a  
mother know. gave up havin' a life  
so my babies could grow. They think  
they're full grown but a long way to  
go. Oh well  
(drink)  
Why should I care?

ANNE MARIE (CONT'D)

"Hey honey, I bought you these roses"  
 "This is the best eatin' I've ever  
 had baby!" "Wow how'd you get that  
 stain out?!" "Thanks mom your the  
 best!"

ANNE MARIE (CONT'D)

Seems like all I do is laundry, cook,  
 and clean. No one notices, or says  
 "thanks" in between. It's enough to  
 make a pretty young girl old and  
 mean, like me, but why should I care?

ANNE MARIE (CONT'D)

Why do I care? This much I can say,  
 he's my man and I love him at the  
 end of the day. Maybe all he needs  
 is to be shown the right way, to  
 behave. And that's why I care.

ANNE MARIE (CONTINUED) (CONT'D)

Why do I care about my ungrateful  
 kids, 'cause half of them's me and  
 the other half is him. They'll learn  
 from their mistakes that life is  
 what it is, and it is, and that's  
 why I care!

END SONG

Sam Hmm, a little chalky maybe, but  
 all and all not bad. Hey, I got  
 another bottle over at my trailer.  
 You down?

DARREL

Shit hole! Look at it my hard earned  
 money well spent... What'd you say?

SAM

You heard me... Up to you though  
 man.

DARREL

What the hell... No wonder I got two  
 mortgages. Stupid flamingos.

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

Darrel is on the phone. He sits on the couch in his boxers,  
 drinking beer, eating chips and watching T.V.

DARREL

I understand.

(MORE)



DARREL (CONT'D)

But you gotta' see where I'm comin' from. I mean my unions on strike right now, and I just need a little more time... Yes... I can't really say, eventually... You'll just have to take my word for it... What? Thirty days? But I told you--- Well I'll have it then!... Good. Yeah, THANKS!

Darrel slams the phone down on the receiver. Returns to his chips and beer, eating angrily, and mumbling to himself.

DARREL (CONT'D)

Stupid bastard ass mother fucking cock sucking... take their morgage and shove it up their ass... mother fuckin' sons a bitches...

Anne Marie and Lou Anne enter. Anne Marie stops and stares at Darrel.

ANNE MARIE

What do you think your doin'?

DARREL

Watchin' the game. What's it look like I'm doin'?

ANNE MARIE

Sittin' round drinkin'.

DARREL

So, it ain't like I gotta' go to work or nothin'.

ANNE MARIE

I told you, you had to pick up Lou Anne this mornin'. I tried bangin' on Sam's door but neither of your drunk butts would answer.

DARREL

We stayed up pretty late.

Lou Anne tries to sneak away to the kitchen.

ANNE MARIE

Did you now?... Hey, where do you think you're goin' young lady?

LOU ANNE

Get some juice, dang! That all right by you warden?

Lou Anne exits to the kitchen.

ANNE MARIE

Your smart mouth ain't helpin' you,  
and we ain't through talkin'!

Anne Marie sits down next to Darrel.

ANNE MARIE (CONT'D)

I'm tellin' you Darrel you can't  
take your eyes off that girl for a  
minute.... Who's winning?

DARREL

Detroit.

ANNE MARIE

So, since you wouldn't wake up, I  
went picked up Lou Anne and we stopped  
by the Stake Hut for lunch.

DARREL

What? And you didn't bring me  
nothin'?

ANNE MARIE

What are you kiddin'?

Lou Anne returns to the living room.

LOU ANNE

It was good too, Mama let me get  
steak and eggs.

DARREL

Steak and eggs! How'd you get it  
done?

LOU ANNE

Rare, what you think?

DARREL

That's my girl, smack it on the ass...

DARREL/LOU ANNE

And put it on my plate.

LOU ANNE

You know how we do it. When I'm a  
famous cosmetologist, I'm gonna get  
me steak and eggs everyday.

ANNE MARIE

Yeah, to cure you're hangovers.

LOU ANNE

Whatever!

DARREL

What's that?

LOU ANNE

Nothin' mom's bein' silly, I'll be in my room.

ANNE MARIE

Yeah, I'll show you silly.

DARREL

Go... go... Damn!

LOU ANNE

Thanks for breakfast, mom.

ANNE MARIE

It's only because I'm more pissed off at your father right now than you.

Lou Anne exits to her room.

ANNE MARIE (CONTINUED) (CONT'D)

You could'a gone if you would'a got up.

DARREL

Shit! Hell I'm starvin', all I've eatin' today's these nasty ol' chips.

ANNE MARIE

You remember Sue McDarmeth?

DARREL

That crazy woman got that *thing* on her eyebrow?

ANNE MARIE

Yeah that's her. She's a manager there now. Says since the strike and all, if I wanted to pick up some shifts I could. Guess they had to fire a girl got caught stealing out the register.

DARREL

Oh! Damn!  
(Pointing at the T.V.)  
Did you see that?

ANNE MARIE

No, I was trying to tell you I got a job.

DARREL

That was so close... what, oh, that's great babe, when you start?

ANNE MARIE

As soon as I want, work tonight if I like.

DARREL

You gonna' do it?

ANNE MARIE

Maybe, it depends.

DARREL

On what?

ANNE MARIE

On what you're gonna' do?

DARREL

Watch this game.

ANNE MARIE

Watch this game?

DARREL

Yeah. What?

ANNE MARIE

You're gonna have to learn to get off your ass and do some work around here. Just because your home don't mean its a free ride.

DARREL

You've had it nice, shit the kids practically old enough to take care of 'em selves. I mean, the way I see it, its about time you started contributing more.

ANNE MARIE

What?! You telling me after all these years, raising these kids, washing your nasty ass stained underwear, and stinkin' shirts, not to mention puttin' up with them bastards.

(MORE)

ANNE MARIE (CONT'D)

(Points to his stained  
socks)

Shit you lucky I stayed with you  
this long, I mean any other woman 'a  
left the day you gave up bein' polite  
and started rippin' ass on me. Shit  
you don't even roll over no more.

DARREL

I'm asleep! What you want me to do  
about it?

ANNE MARIE

That ain't the point Darrel. I made  
money over the years.

DARREL

Well, if you did I ain't never seen  
it.

ANNE MARIE

That's cause you drank it, you ate  
it, and you wiped your ass with it.

DARREL

Yeah well... You done spent all my  
hard earned money on all them stupid  
yard decorations, I mean what the  
hell did we need three new pink  
flamingos for anyhow?

ANNE MARIE

You leave them out of this!

DARREL

And what about all that useless info-  
mercial crap you've bought over the  
years, I mean did we really need an  
electric potato peeler, or the blanket  
with the arm holes, lets not forget  
the vacuum powered hair trimmer? I  
mean really honey, kids in school  
are cruel enough, but what you done  
to Billy with that thing... well...

ANNE MARIE

Hey, you love the dehydrator.

DARREL

Hey that's different it has SO many  
USES... But you know what I'm sayin'!  
You ruined half of Lou Anne's clothes  
with that, that... bead dazzler thing  
or whatever.

ANNE MARIE

I know what you meant. You're just ungrateful is all. I got me a job didn't I? I always do what needs to be done. I'm a woman, that's what we do.

DARREL

Oh yeah, well it just so happens I got a line on this chili contest.

ANNE MARIE

A chili contest Darrel? That's your plan. Shit honey I got a better chance of winnin' the lottery.

DARREL

Hey that ain't fair. My chili's pretty good.

(to himself)

It is.

Anne Marie laughs as she storms off into the kitchen getting her vodka and taking a large swig. Darrel chugs his beer.

DARREL (CONTINUED) (CONT'D)

You grab me another beer while you in there?

Anne Marie puts the vodka away, gets a beer out, and returns to the living room. holding out the beer.

ANNE MARIE

Is this what you want? huh? well you better get your ass up and do something around here!

SONG: "I WANNNA WATCH THE GAME, YOU BETTER CLEAN THE HOUSE"

DARREL

I wanna watch the game

ANNE MARIE

You better clean the house

DARREL

I wanna watch the game

ANNE MARIE

You better clean the house

ANNE MARIE (CONT'D)

Oh Darrel, you better get your ass off the couch, Oh Darrel, why are

(MORE)

ANNE MARIE (CONT'D)  
you bein' a louse, Oh Darrel, You  
ever gonna take a shower, cause your  
smellin' worse by the hour, Oh Darrel

ANNE MARIE (CONT'D)  
You better clean the house

DARREL  
I wanna watch the game

ANNE MARIE  
you better clean the house

DARREL  
But I wanna watch the game

DARREL (CONT'D)  
Oh Anne, I am their biggest fan, Oh  
Anne, I don't think that you  
understand, Oh Anne, cant you see my  
teams 'bout to score, and cleanin'  
the house is such a bore, Oh Anne,

ANNE MARIE  
"Oh god forbid it bore you Darrel."

DARREL  
"Good god woman."

ANNE MARIE  
"I don't think you know how much  
there is to do around here, dusting,  
sweeping, mopping, scrubbing, it's a  
never ending job."

DARREL  
"Just woman's work, how hard could  
it be. But right now."

DARREL (CONT'D)  
I wanna watch the game

ANNE MARIE  
You better clean the house

DARREL  
I wanna watch the game

ANNE MARIE  
You better clean the house

ANNE MARIE (CONT'D)

Oh Darrel, why are you so lazy and  
rude, Oh Darrel, the time has come  
for you to improve, Oh Darrel, its  
time to get on your hands and knees  
and get the toilet sparkling clean,  
Oh Darrel

DARREL

"One of these days Anne, one of these  
days!"

ANNE MARIE

"Shut your mouth."

ANNE MARIE (CONT'D)

You better clean the house

DARREL

I wanna watch the game

ANNE MARIE

you better clean the house

DARREL

I wanna watch the game

DARREL (CONT'D)

Oh Anne, calm down and don't you  
weep, Oh Anne, I could do this shit  
in my sleep, Oh Anne, I wouldn't  
worry yourself a bit, cause you know  
I will take of this shit, Oh Anne,

ANNE MARIE

"Oh you'll take of this shit?"

DARREL

"Sure I will"

ANNE MARIE

"All you do is shit"

DARREL

"Ridiculous."

ANNE MARIE

Oh Darrel, you better get your ass  
off the couch,

DARREL

Oh Anne, woman won't you leave me  
alone.



ANNE MARIE

Oh Darrel, you better get your ass  
off the couch,

DARREL

Oh Anne, woman won't you leave me  
alone.

ANNE MARIE

Oh, Darrel

END SONG

Anne Marie throws the beer at Darrel  
hitting the couch.

ANNE MARIE

That's the last beer I'll be gettin'  
you for a long time. I'm a workin'  
woman now, so you can start gettin'  
'em for me, you hear?

DARREL

All right damn!  
(Picking up the beer  
and tapping on the  
top)  
You didn't have to go and make it  
all foamy and shit.

ANNE MARIE

I'm gonna' go take me a nap, maybe  
read a bit before work. Oh, and you  
should go talk to your fifteen year  
old daughter 'bout smelling like a  
bar this mornin' too.

DARREL

(Opening his beer and  
taking a sip)  
What?!

Darrel laughs and coughs at the same time spitting his beer  
onto himself.

ANNE MARIE

And clean yourself up a bit too while  
your at it. God Darrel!

Anne Marie exits to the bedroom.

DARREL

Shit! Damn woman tellin' me what to  
do.

(MORE)

DARREL (CONT'D)  
 (Toward the bedroom)  
 I'm 'a finish this game first  
 though... OK?!...  
 (To himself)  
 Damn right I'm 'a finish this game.

Darrel sips his beer as he slides down concealing himself in the couch.

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

Billy and Lou Anne sit on the couch fanning themselves with magazines. It is a mess. Beer cans everywhere, dishes, cloths.

LOU ANNE  
 This sucks... I feel like I might  
 puke.

BILLY  
 Learn to hold your malt girl. Shit...  
 Your peeps shouldn't let you drink  
 so much. I can down at least three  
 forties, before I even think about  
 puking.

LOU ANNE  
 It's my own fault.

BILLY  
 That's for sure. If mom and dad  
 catch you sneaking out, you are so  
 K.O.'d

LOU ANNE  
 Well they ain't going to catch me  
 are they?

BILLY  
 That depends, what's in it for me?

LOU ANNE  
 I won't tell mom where you keep your  
 weed.

BILLY  
 Oh, okay, I'm scared.

LOU ANNE  
 Or I'll tell dad about the stacks of  
 black pornography, you keep in your  
 closet.

BILLY

What the hell you be doin' in my  
room girl?

LOU ANNE

Mom had me put your laundry in there  
the other day. Good thing it was me  
huh? What's the fascination anyway?  
You like big nipples?

BILLY

I just like the ebony beauty's is  
all, a little dark meat you know...  
And what difference does it make to  
you, you... fucking jolopanio blower.

LOU ANNE

How'd you know that?

BILLY

Ewe... You're like the border patrol,  
you just cant stop 'em coming in  
huh?

Lou Anne begins punching Billy.

LOU ANNE

Nigger lover...

Billy hits her back, they wrestle.

BILLY

Owe... Hey Black Lives matter! Burrito  
bonker!

LOU ANNE

All lives matter you Monkey fucker.

BILLY

Punta!

Darrel enters.

DARREL

Hey! What the hell..  
(Tries to pull them  
apart)  
Knock it off you two...

LOU ANNE

He started it.

BILLY

Get her off of me!

Darrel lifts Lou Anne to her feet, stands in between them.

DARREL  
There now, just quit it.

BILLY  
Bitch!

LOU ANNE  
Fucktard!

DARREL  
Hey! I said enough... Damn, what the hell's gotten into you two?

BILLY  
Nothin' it's the heat, its hotter then hell on a Sunday up in here.

LOU ANNE  
Yeah, why ain't we got no freakin' air conditioning?

DARREL  
Hey, when you own your own trailer, you can have all the air conditioning you want.

LOU ANNE  
Can I have some money to go to the movies?

BILLY  
Yeah, me too?

DARREL  
Yeah, sure... as soon as this place is clean? I mean what the hell do we give you two an allowance for anyway?

BILLY  
You don't give us an allowance.

DARREL  
We don't?

LOU ANNE  
Not since the strike, mom said we couldn't afford it. Says every extra dollar has to go towards lottery tickets.

DARREL

Oh, well I guess that makes sense.  
I'll tell you what, if you get this  
place spic and span, I'll give you  
the money for the movies.

BILLY

Are you kidding, cleanin' this place  
ain't worth five bucks.

LOU ANNE

Maybe twenty.

BILLY

A piece.

DARREL

Now you're talkin' crazy.

LOU ANNE

Shit, I'd rather swim in the ol'  
creek, then clean up all your nasty  
beer cans, and dad seriously are  
those your underwear on the coffee  
table?

BILLY

I'd swim in the creek, I don't give  
a fuck.

DARREL

Yeah if you like mercury baths!

LOU ANNE

And glowing in the dark!

BILLY

Whatever lets take a cruise we can  
pump the air in my car! Good luck  
dad?

DARREL

Oh, I see how it is? Come on Lou  
Anne, you're a girl, I don't know  
how to clean.

LOU ANNE

I'm sure you'll figure it out.

DARREL

Fine then fine. I mean how hard could  
it be!

Billy and Lou Anne exit out the front door.

DARREL (CONT'D)

Fuckers!

INT. HOME - DAY

The House is once again clean. Darrel mops the kitchen floor. Lou Anne talks on the phone in the living room.

LOU ANNE

I can't... because I just can't...  
my mother would kill me. Don't be  
like that, you know I want to...  
because... It's the third time this  
week... When?... I don't know...  
Are you sure?... Ok... I'll think  
about it...

SONG: "I want to but I shouldn't, so I will"

LOU ANNE (CONT'D)

Oh I want to, but I shouldn't, so I  
will, Oh I want to, but I shouldn't,  
so I will.

LOU ANNE (CONT'D)

Mama always told me not to go and be  
a' messin' with the boys. But he  
sounded so convincing and I really  
want to be with him tonight. When  
mom and dad are sleeping, I surely  
will be sneakin' away. I wont worry  
about the consequence caus' everything  
is goin' a' be okay.

LOU ANNE (CONT'D)

Oh I want to, but I shouldn't, so I  
will, Oh I want to, but I shouldn't,  
so I will.

LOU ANNE (CONT'D)

I'm daddy's little angel and he thinks  
that I would never do him wrong.  
But I am getting older and I should  
be much wiser, just be strong. Just  
a little get away could be the end  
of me for all of time. Something  
tells me if I could just be in his  
arms I would be fine.

LOU ANNE (CONT'D)

Oh I want to, but I shouldn't, so I  
will, Oh I want to, but I shouldn't,  
so I will.

LOU ANNE (CONT'D)

Soap operas have taught me that I only have one life to live. So why should I waste it sittin' here when I've got so much to give. There's something that he does to me that no one will ever understand. So, I have made up my mind I'm goin' to go and be with my man.

LOU ANNE (CONT'D)

Oh I want to, but I shouldn't, so I will, Oh I want to, but I shouldn't, so I will. Oh I want to, but I shouldn't, so I will, Oh I want to, but I shouldn't, so I will.

End Song.

LOU ANNE (CONT'D)

Pick me up down the street... ok...  
bye.

She hangs up the phone. Heads for the kitchen. Darrel finishes mopping, blocks her.

DARREL

And what do you think you're doin'?

LOU ANNE

Gettin' a drink.

DARREL

Not on this floor, you'll just have to wait.

LOU ANNE

But dad!

DARREL

Dad me all you want. You mess up my clean floor an' I'll have to slap ya' cross eyed, now scat.

Lou Anne goes to her room. Sam knocks on the door. He carries a paper sack. Sam enters.

SAM

Hello?

DARREL

What's up man?

SAM

Shit. What's up with you?

DARREL

Cleanin' man... Place look's pretty good don't it?

SAM

Yeah, not too bad... You missed a spot over there though.

DARREL

Where?

SAM

Right there.

Sam points at the floor behind Darrel

DARREL

Man! Shut up!

SAM

So, you sure you want this?

Sam holds up the bag

DARREL

Oh yeah, I'm sure.

SAM

And what makes you think you know what to do with it?

DARREL

Man, I ain't dumb. I mean, how hard could it be. I've done this shit before.

SAM

It's powerful stuff man! I just want you to know what you're gettin' into here. People have been known to get addicted to this shit.

DARREL

Just hand it over and stop patronizing me.

SAM

I forgot to pick up that apron I was gonna' get you.

DARREL

I don't need no fuckin' apron. Give it here.

Darrel takes the bag looks inside.



DARREL (CONT'D)

You sure this is the real deal?

SAM

Hey, my aunt wouldn't lie to me.  
She says she got it from my uncles  
storage after he died.

DARREL

All right man, if you're sure. Why  
did you pass this shit up?

Darrel pulls out an index card from the bag

SAM

I cant eat chili.

DARREL

And your aunt?

SAM

She hates chili, just wanted my  
grandma's dessert recipes.

DARREL

But you said this shit won every  
contest it was ever entered into.

SAM

It did... all three of 'em. Something  
about adding whisky, really kicks it  
up a notch. My stomach just don't  
take to chili.

DARREL

A man who doesn't eat chili is no  
kind of man in my book.

SAM

Hey, you'd like me even less if I  
did eat it! You got a beer?

DARREL

Yeah.

Sam walks onto the kitchen floor, before Darrel realizes.

DARREL (CONT'D)

Hey! Get the fuck off that floor  
its still wet!

Sam hurries over to the refrigerator and grabs two beers,  
scampers back.

DARREL (CONT'D)

Man!

SAM

What? I didn't hurt nothin'.

DARREL

You left a spot.

SAM

You gonna' cry about it. I bring you a family secret, and this is how you treat me? Here have a beer. Lets get our drink on!

Darrel takes the beer, looks at it. Sam opens his, Darrel follows. Sam holds out his beer.

SAM (CONT'D)

To the new chili masters.

They cheers. Drink.

SAM (CONT'D)

If you can cook...

DARREL

I can make some damn good chili, or at least I used to...Shit mine might even be better then this.

(Holding up the card)

We'll just have to see, huh?

They cheers again. Drink.

SAM

When did you say that contest was?

DARREL

I got two weeks to perfect this shit. After that I don't give a rats ass who's on strike.

SAM

So their just gonna' give an endorsement to whoever wins this, plain and simple?

DARREL

That's what the article said.

SAM

Since when do you read?

DARREL

Well... I didn't actually read it. Tom told me about it when he picked up his car...

SAM

Uh huh... That's what I thought.

DARREL

Man, fuck you. Tom makes a mean chili himself. I hope your grandma knew what the hell she was doin'?

SAM

So, if you win I get a percentage right?

DARREL

Of course. If you'll be my bitch. I mean after all those times I bailed you out of county.

SAM

Which time?

DARREL

Exactly! When this shit hits the big time, you'll have to be my vegetable chopper. Mass producing this shit ain't gonna' be easy.

SAM

So I'm choppin' vegetables. Wont they have machines for that shit?

DARREL

Oh, well... suppose they will. But you can help me for the time being then. Shit we got every dang kitchen tool you can think of. The dice-orama, The super shredded, hell Anne even bought one of those knives that slices clean through a tomato.

SAM

You really gotsta' keep that woman away from yard sales.

DARREL

You're tellin' me. Couple months ago she came home with an electric jar opener... I mean seriously, there's a reason people want rid of that shit.

SAM

You know... But what if I lose a finger or something? You got insurance?

DARREL

You ain't losin' no finger.

SAM

I could.

DARREL

Then we'll have it sown back on. I'm sure we got a stitch-o-rama around here somewhere. Or we'll just take you down to the tattoo shop, have Zeek reattach it for ya'.

SAM

Oh, well in that case...

DARREL

Good, thanks for not making me twist your arm, now how about you go ahead and run to the store pick us up these ingredients.

SAM

Oh, now I see where the bitch part comes in. Man, I ain't goin' to the store, I just got here.

DARREL

Fuck man. I'll go with you if you gonna' act like that. You're driven though. Still got the truck on blocks and Anne Marie took the gremlin.

The stand and exit.

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Darrel and Billy sit on the couch watching Football. Darrel drinks beer.

BILLY

See that? I would never make that kind of mistake. He threw that ball so far over that guy's head he almost killed some birds.

DARREL

What about the time you were gettin' blitzed and threw the ball the wrong way?

Lou Anne is seen sneaking out, she tip toes, then runs off stage.

BILLY  
That wasn't my fault I got  
disoriented... At least I didn't go  
down.

DARREL  
Uh huh...

BILLY  
What?

DARREL  
I'm just sayin' shit happens to  
everyone, even you.

BILLY  
You're just sayin' that 'cause it  
was third and one and now they have  
to punt.

DARREL  
Yeah? Well... maybe.

BILLY  
Their gonna' make a come back... You  
just wait and see, a couple long  
bombs... oh yeah!

DARREL  
Keep wishin' boy, keep wishin'.

The phone RINGS, and RINGS, and RINGS.

DARREL (CONTINUED) (CONT'D)  
Are you going to get that?

BILLY  
Why? You know it's for Lou Anne.

The phone continues RINGING. Billy finally picks it up.

BILLY (CONT'D)  
Hello?... She's in bed... Ya', hold  
on.  
(yelling)  
Lou Anne! PHONE!

Beat...Beat...

BILLY (CONT'D)  
Lou Anne!

DARREL  
Just go get her.

BILLY  
Man.

Billy reluctantly gets up.

BILLY (CONT'D)  
She has a phone in her room, I don't  
know why she doesn't answer it.

Billy walks to Lou Anne's door, knocks.

DARREL  
She said she was going to sleep.  
Probably turned off the damn ringer.

BILLY  
Hay! Lou!?!

DARREL  
Interception.

BILLY  
What! Oh hell no! Lou! Pick up  
your phone... Lou?!

DARREL  
Touch down! Did you see that?

Billy returns to the phone.

BILLY  
Sorry, I guess she's asleep.

Billy hangs up the phone, then replaces it on the receiver.

BILLY (CONT'D)  
No.

DARREL  
Seventy yard interception return.

BILLY  
Fuck that!

Billy sits back down.

DARREL  
I'm having a vision. I see... I  
see... Yup that's it... I see you  
helping me fix Doug and Sherry's  
car.

BILLY

Their only up by ten... and there's  
a whole quarter left to play.

DARREL

Hey, that's just what I see.

BILLY

Well I see \$20 dollars in my pocket.

DARREL

Now you're hallucinating.

BILLY

We'll see.

DARREL

I need a beer.

Darrel stands, heads to the kitchen.

BILLY

Can I have one?

DARREL

No.

BILLY

Man, come on just one?

DARREL

No.

BILLY

Dude It's not like I've never drank  
a beer before.

DARREL

I'm sure you have.

BILLY

I mean come on, I know grandpa hooked  
you up when you were my age.

DARREL

Yeah, but I was a bad kid.

BILLY

Hey, who says I'm not?

SONG: "REBEL YA'LL"

BILLY (CONT'D)

"B-Dilly in the house, what up, yeah,  
check, one, two uh, yeah.

BILLY (CONT'D)

Rebel, ya'll, yeah, uh huh, Rebel,  
ya'll, yeah, uh huh, Rebel ya'll  
Yeah, Rebel ya'll, Uh.

BILLY (CONT'D)

I'm a rebel and ya' all can go to  
hell one day I'm a be in the NFL Try  
to say that cant, try to say that I  
wont But I'm a strait A student and  
I still smoke dope. My coach tried  
to put me down, the tried to turn me  
around, and put me down on the Ground,  
Now he quivers like a bitch when he  
hears the sound, of my voice raining  
down like a thunder cloud And teacher,  
teacher if you please, assume the  
position and get down on your knees,  
cause you're the educator I've been  
looking for, you might be a decade  
older but your class is a bore.

BILLY (CONT'D)

Rebel ya'll, yeah, Rebel, ya'll,  
uh, Rebel ya'll Yeah, Rebel ya'll,  
Uh.

BILLY (CONT'D)

I'm a rebel and ya' all can go to  
hell one day I'm a be in the NFL Try  
to say that cant, try to say that I  
wont But I'm a strait A student and  
I still smoke dope!

BILLY (CONT'D)

So, dad won't you just sit back and  
relax, don't worry about the mortgage  
and the income tax, Let's just get  
real high, don't drink alone Let's  
sit on the couch all drunk and stoned  
Let's dig on some chips while we  
watch this game I'll bet you two to  
one that your team gets maimed Don't  
give me that look, you know they'll  
lose Look pop, I won't tell mom if  
you don't give her the news.

BILLY (CONT'D)

Rebel, ya'll, yeah, Rebel, ya'll,  
uh, Rebel ya'll Yeah, Rebel ya'll,  
Uh.



BILLY (CONT'D)

I'm a rebel and ya' all can go to  
hell one day I'm a be in the NFL Try  
to say that cant, try to say that I  
wont But I'm a strait A student and  
I still smoke dope!

Darrel grabs two beers, returns to the couch. Hands one to  
Billy.

DARREL

Don't tell your mother.

Phone rings.

END SONG

DARREL (CONT'D)

Damn... turn that thing off.

Billy turns the ringer off. Ringing is now heard from Lou  
Anne'S bedroom.

BILLY

She don't have that thing off.

DARREL

Why the hell ain't she answering it  
then... talks on the thing like she  
gets paid for it.

BILLY

You know?

Darrel gets up and bangs on Lou Anne's door.

DARREL

Lou Anne?... Lou Anne?!

Darrel tries the door handle, it's locked.

DARREL (CONT'D)

If you don't answer me I'm coming in  
there! LOU!... Damn it girl, you  
better be in there!

Darrel forces the door open.

DARREL (CONT'D)

Lou?...

Darrel Returns to the living room.

DARREL (CONT'D)

She ain't in there!

BILLY

What? What do you mean she ain't in there?

DARREL

Damn girl, snuck out. Oh!... she's dead... She is one dead sneaky girl. Fourteen years old, and sneakin' out!...

BILLY

Fifteen dad.

DARREL

Whatever, fifteen years old, and sneakin' out!... You know where she hangs out?

BILLY

I know where I drop her off sometimes.

DARREL

Where's that.

BILLY

Usually Sara's, or Shelley's... She'll be back.

DARREL

Where do they live?

BILLY

Why? You want to go over there?

DARREL

No, you are.

BILLY

What about the game?

DARREL

It's over... Now get your ass movin', anywhere you think she might be.

BILLY

Why do I have to go?

DARREL

Because you'd have to show me where to go anyway. So why should I go, you can handle that end. Just bring her ass back.

BILLY

Man, it ain't my fault she snuck out.

DARREL

No, but she is your sister and you're gonna' help find her.

BILLY

What are you going to do?

DARREL

Wait here at this end in case she comes home, then beat her little ass.

BILLY

Fuck!

Billy Stands

BILLY (CONT'D)

But... I've been drinking, I shouldn't drive.

DARREL

Here, I'll finish that for ya'

Darrel takes Billy's beer.

DARREL (CONT'D)

You think your Grandfather didn't let me drink and drive?

BILLY

Man, what the hell. I'm gonna' kill her!

DARREL

Save some for me now... Oh and hand over the weed.

BILLY

What!

DARREL

Come on give it up... You don't want it on you when you get that DUI from two sips of beer.

BILLY

Man... it's not on me.

DARREL

Or I could tell your mother.

BILLY  
For real, I an't got it.

DARREL  
Fine, just go get your sister.

Billy exits. Darrel paces then sits. Lights down.

EXT. PORCH - NIGHT

Darrel sits outside smoking. Sam enters, carrying a mason jar.

SAM  
Hey man.

DARREL  
Hey.

SAM  
Remember what I told you about my  
buddy?

DARREL  
No.

SAM  
The moon shine?

DARREL  
Oh yeah. That it?

SAM  
Sure is... The real deal. One hundred  
percent American corn cider.

Sam Offers the jar to Darrel he takes it and sips heavily.

DARREL  
Whooo!

SAM  
Careful.

DARREL  
That's pretty good.  
(Taking another sip)  
Man you're my savior Sam.

SAM  
Well, I try...  
What's the matter now?

DARREL

Lou Anne went and tried to pull a fast one on me.

SAM

How?

DARREL

Stupid girl done snuck out her window.

SAM

Uh oh.

DARREL

Shit! Uh oh! Don't near describe what I'm going to do to her.

SAM

Where's Anne?

DARREL

Work.

SAM

So she don't know?

DARREL

I figured I'd wait 'for I tell her. No need stressing her out less I have to... And I'd be the bad parent who gone and let her do it.

SAM

Good point.

DARREL

Hopefully, she'll come home before the woman does.

SAM

So you wont have to tell her at all?

DARREL

You got it. She'll just be freaked out for days, and she don't like fuckin' when she's mad. I can't have that.

They drink.

SAM

You make that chili yet?

DARREL

No, the beans are still marinatin'...  
You think that whisky gonna' be  
drinkable?

SAM

Shit whisky is always drinkable.

DARREL

Yeah, it might taste like beans  
though.

SAM

Fuck it, keep it around for a rainy  
day... anyway, who needs whisky when  
you got moonshine!

(Sipping, handing

Darrel the jar)

Oh yeah!... should marinate the beans  
in this shit, really kick it up bit.

DARREL

And waste it?

(Sipping)

I think the whisky's good enough.

SAM

Yeah, you're probably right.

HEAD LIGHTS, ENGINE TURNING OFF.

SAM (CONTINUED) (CONT'D)

Uh oh.

DARREL

Shit.

CAR DOOR. Anne Marie enters.

ANNE MARIE

(to the flamingos)

Hello my darlings.

DARREL

Hey honey.

ANNE MARIE

I was talking to them.

Points at the flamingos.

DARREL

Right.

Anne Marie kisses each one on the head, while Sam and Darrel exchange awkward glances.

ANNE MARIE

Hey boy's!

SAM

How's it goin' Anne?

ANNE MARIE

Better now that I'm home.

DARREL

Long night babe?

ANNE MARIE

You could say that. I just had the rudest customers tonight... I mean everyone wanted something different, "can I have the roast beef but I don't want it of a bun I want wheat bread, and just one pickle not three, and id like that between meadium and meadium well, and if you could... Is that moonshine?

SAM

You know it.

Darrel hands her the jar. She swigs it.

ANNE MARIE

God damn!

Anne Marie shakes her head, and coughs as she hands the jar off to Sam

DARREL

Damn babe! Chuggin' that shit!

ANNE MARIE

I didn't mean to do that... Wow... That'll put chills down your spine. I want to do it again.

SAM

Go for it.

Sam hands her back the jar.

DARREL

Easy this time.

Anne Marie gives Darrel the finger then takes a swig. Shaking her head and coughing, Darrel takes the jar from her, sips.

ANNE MARIE  
Oh yeah! Now I'm drunk.

DARREL  
Good.

ANNE MARIE  
Where's Billy's car?

Beat.

DARREL  
He had to go... to... shit. Someone's house... Somethin' 'bout a girl.

ANNE MARIE  
He shouldn't be out this late.

DARREL  
Oh, he's fine.

ANNE MARIE  
What girl?... I don't know nothin' 'bout no girl.

Sam just sits drinking looking away.

DARREL  
He didn't tell me much either.

ANNE MARIE  
Well, what's her name?

DARREL  
Sara or something like that... I don't remember. Damn, you wanna' know ask him.

ANNE MARIE  
I will.

DARREL  
Good.

ANNE MARIE  
You're a little grumpy tonight.

SAM  
(Laughing)  
When ain't he? He's the grumpiest bastard I know.

DARREL  
My team lost.



ANNE MARIE

Oh poor baby... How much you lose?

DARREL

I didn't lose shit.

ANNE MARIE

Huh... Well boys, I'm off to bed.  
You coming soon?

DARREL

Yeah, I'll be in soon.

ANNE MARIE

Don't wait too long. Big boy. Night  
Sam.

SAM

Night Anne.

Anne Marie exits. Sam Stands.

SAM (CONT'D)

Guess I'd best be gettin' out of  
here Leave you to your woman.

DARREL

Yeah?

SAM

Yup... You want another pull on  
this?

DARREL

Nah, I'm good.

SAM

I'll right, see you tomorrow. Good  
luck.

DARREL

Thanks.

SAM

Later.

DARREL

Later man.

Sam exits, Darrel goes inside.

EXT. HOME - NIGHT

Lou Anne stumbles toward the house. She try's to walk up  
the stairs, but ends up slumped down on them.

She puts her face into her hands and cries to the point that she rolls down the stairs onto the ground. The crying turns to laughter then back to crying as she heaves on the ground.

Darrel watches watches his daughter out the window, drinking a beer. Lou Anne throws up a couple times then calms down and falls asleep.

Darrel makes his way outside as the song begins.

SONG: "WHAT SHOULD I DO?"

Darrel comes out onto the porch, lights a cigarette, proceeds to pace and stare at Lou Anne.

DARREL

Lord, please tell me what should I do?

DARREL (CONT'D)

I'm scared my little Lou has learned how to screw, She come home drunk after sneakin' out by the light of the full moon, So lord, please tell me what should I do?

DARREL (CONT'D)

Lord, you gotta think of Anne Marie too, If she finds outta bout this, boy will my ass be chewed, She'll scream and shout, and flail about, and I'll be accused of not acting like a father what should I do?

DARREL (CONT'D)

Lord, I suppose I've made some mistakes too, When I think about the things me and her mama used to do, Fourteen's pretty young to be a drinkin', hussy it's true, But me and her mama made some mistakes too,

DARREL (CONT'D)

Lord, please tell me what should I do? I'm scared my little Lou has learned how to screw, She come home drunk after sneakin' out by the light of the full moon, So lord, please tell me what should I do?

Darrel sits on the steps, picks up sticks/pebbles and begins to throw them at Lou Anne until she wakes up.

LOU ANNE

Stop it!

Darrel continues his tormenting as Lou Anne sits up.

                          LOU ANNE (CONT'D)  
 What the... Who?... No... no...  
 stop... it...

                          DARREL  
 Good morning?

                          LOU ANNE  
 Dad?

                          DARREL  
 You have fun?

                          LOU ANNE  
 My window was locked.

                          DARREL  
 Noooo...

Beat.

                          DARREL (CONT'D)  
 Get up!

                          LOU ANNE  
 I don't want to.

She lies back down. Darrel Grabs her hand and pulls her up

                          DARREL  
 Get up!

                          LOU ANNE  
 Noooo!

                          DARREL  
 What the hell was goin' through your  
 mind girl? Thinkin' you could get  
 away with something like this?

                          LOU ANNE  
 I 'ont, mmmnnn...

                          DARREL  
 So where was ya'?

                          LOU ANNE  
 With people...

                          DARREL  
 What people?!

LOU ANNE

I don't know.... some people...

Lou Anne turns and pukes again. Darrel hold her hair back.

DARREL

Some drunk people... Boys?

LOU ANNE

What?

DARREL

Was there boy's?

LOU ANNE

No!

DARREL

No boys?

Lou Anne stumbles, as Darrel struggles to guide her into the house.

LOU ANNE

No!

DARREL

I should beat your ass you know that?

LOU ANNE

Mnnn....

DARREL

I was gonna', But it looks like you already did a good job of it. So... I reckon I'll hold out till tomorrow.

LOU ANNE

Thanks.

DARREL

Stopping at the door

DARREL (CONT'D)

Listen! IF YOU EVER DO ANYTHING like this again... You will not live to see the next day! DO you understand?!

LOU ANNE

Yes, yes... Bed.

DARREL  
 I didn't tell your mother yet, so  
 this is our little secret. So...  
 DON'T DISAPPOINT ME Lou Anne!

They enter the house.

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

Darrel is asleep on the couch. Anne Marie rushes into the house,

ANNE MARIE  
 Hello, you kids home? This could be  
 our big day, Darrel wake up it's  
 almost time.

She turns on the television, then fumbles through her purse until she pulls out a lottery ticket.

DARREL  
 Anne? What's going on?

ANNE MARIE  
 Get up, this could be our lucky day.

Darrel starts to sit up, Anne Marie helps him up the rest of the way as she sits down beside him.

ANNE MARIE (CONTINUED) (CONT'D)  
 Billy! Lou Anne! Come out here!...  
 The kids home?

DARREL  
 Yeah, I thinks so... Better be anyway.

Billy and Lou Anne Both open their doors, peer out.

BILLY  
 What's the dilly?

LOU ANNE  
 Mom, I'm on the phone.

ANNE MARIE  
 Get out here the Both of you.

BILLY  
 Yo, I got homework.

ANNE MARIE

This could be our lucky day, and I  
want us together as a family, now  
come out here and sit down.

DARREL

What are you talkin' 'bout woman?

Billy and Lou Anne Both come into the living room, stand.

SONG: The Lottery

ANNE MARIE

Let me tell you what I'm talking  
about. I'm so excited I could scream  
and shout. No one's hit the jackpot  
in two whole months. So me and the  
girls we got this hunch. Seventy  
five million is up for grabs.

DARREL

Seventy five million?

LOU ANNE/BILLY

Seventy five million?

ANNE MARIE

Seems far fetched. But we're only  
steps away. We all pitched in and  
bought fifty tickets today.

BILLY

Damn mom the odds are still like a  
billion to one, but I gotta say it'd  
be pretty tight if we won.

WHOLE FAMILY

We're going to live the American  
dream, we're going to win the lottery.  
Then we'll move out to Hollywood,  
Buy a big house it'll look real good.  
Maybe we'll all go to Disney Land.

LOU ANNE

Gee I really like the sound of that  
plan. We'll ride coasters have a  
family event,

DARREL

As long as you kids don't pitch a  
fit.

## WHOLE FAMILY

We're going to live the American dream, we're going to win the lottery.

## ANNE MARIE

Oh, shhh, shhhh, everyone be quiet there on... four, we have a four, fifteen... yes a fifteen... twenty two... oh my god!...

## LOU ANNE

Really? Really?

## BILLY

No way.

## ANNE MARIE

Forty four... That's four...

## DARREL

Holy shit! Honey really?

## ANNE MARIE

Fifty five... Fifty Five...  
(looking intently at  
the numbers)

## BILLY

And Sixteen... You got sixteen in there.

## ANNE MARIE

I don't know I have to check 'em all still. Yes... No... Yes ... No Anne Marie continues to scan the ticket for a while, then crumples it and tosses it to the floor.

## DARREL

Really, none of em'

## ANNE MARIE

I really believed this was going to be it.

## BILLY

Shit, you always be thinkin' that though.

## ANNE MARIE

Yeah, but this time it felt different.

## LOU ANNE

Felt the same way it always does to me...

DARREL

How's that?

LOU ANNE

Dissapointing

DARREL

Well maybe we didn't win, the big jackpot but we'll try again, hit a few numbers, but not enough to win, but we're i'm rich as long as I've got you and the kids.

BILLY

Personally I'm shocked... yo, I got a paper to finish, call me when dinners done.

ANNE MARIE

But Darrel we're still as poor as dirt. I can't even go out and buy a new skirt. Played fifty tickets with ten of my friends. Oh wait we hit four of them.

BILLY

We could have won seventy five mil, instead we got busted strait down the bill. But Hey maybe we did just win, hit for numbers and probibly got ten?

DARREL

One hundred and fifteen devided by ten that's like, carry the four, what's pie? Yeah ten dollars, that sounds about right.

LOU ANNE

Yeah about right.

WHOLE FAMILY

We're not going to live the American dream cause' be didn't win the lottery. We wont move to Hollywood won't have a big house. We'll have to stay here and sleep next to the mouse. We're not going to live the American dream cause' be didn't win the lottery. Wpn't go to Disney Land no family event.

DARREL

Shit, I'm not even sure how we'll pay the rent. Or mortgage, whatever.



End Song.

BILLY

Personally I'm shocked, I got homework to do. I'll be in my room. Let me know when dinners ready.

LOU ANNE

Yeah, maybe next time huh mom.

ANNE MARIE

Yeah, maybe next time.

Billy and Lou Anne Both exit to their rooms.

ANNE MARIE (CONT'D)

I need a drink, you want one?

DARREL

What the hell might as well, Lets, drink to our prosperity, after all, we did just win the lottery.

Anne Marie and Darrel exit to the kitchen.

EXT. PORCH - DAY

Darrel and Sam sit with beers and a bottle of whisky.

DARREL

I tell you what man these kids are drivin' me crazy. I mean, I'm sure I wasn't no angel growin' up but damn!

SAM

Ah, it's just a faze man, they all grow out of it eventually. I mean you only been at it for a month or so. These things take time man.

DARREL

Eventually? Fuck I ain't got the patience for eventually. Far as I can remember they always been pretty good. I mean aside from their usual bitchin' and such. You lucky yours already gone.

SAM

Whatever man. I mean in a way it was nice not to have to put up with the bullshit... but hell man... You miss 'em when their gone.

(MORE)

SAM (CONT'D)

My kids, they don't even give two shit's less whether or not my ass is still on the planet.

DARREL

Hell Sam, they don't want to talk to you even if you're in the same room, it don't really matter.

SAM

Well, you gotta' look at the situation man. Billy's what? Seventeen right?

DARREL

Yeah.,

SAM

Well, he's just expressing his independence, he don't want told what to do, so he tell's his coach off.

DARREL

I can understand that, but from what his coach says he was pretty graphic 'bout how he went about it.

SAM

That just means he got himself a good imagination. Hey you fuckin' see they're lettin' blacks in Nascar now?

DARREL

I am proud of the boy for standing up for himself. I just hate havin' to go talk to no educators and such.

SAM

I mean, it's just sacrilege.

DARREL

Gives me the creeps havin' to walk back into that place. Reminds me of when I was in high school. Still has that ol' stale French fry smell.

SAM

I mean can you believe that shit? It's like that last great American tradition is goin' down the drain.

DARREL

Lou Ann she's gonna' get herself in trouble. I can see it already. I'll be damned if I'm goin' 'a pay for no fucking... anything. Damn!

SAM

I mean what's next, a black president for Christs sakes...

DARREL

I can't talk to no girl about that stuff.

SAM

I guess it could be worse... could be a woman in office. Goin' to war every three weeks.

DARREL

I mean, that's woman's shit. She don't want me in her business like that, and personally I don't want to be there.

SAM

Are you hearing me. There letting blacks in Nascar.

DARREL

What the fuck am I doing letting you give me advice for any how?

SAM

What? Dude this is serious!

Billy and LOU ANN enter.

DARREL

Speak of the devil's. And where in tarnation have you two been? Thought you was just goin' to the mall for a minute.

LOU ANNE

We did.

DARREL

Four hours ago!

SAM

Oh, don't be too hard on 'em, Darrel.

DARREL

Shut up Sam.

BILLY

You know her, took three hours just  
in one store.

LOU ANNE

It takes time to look through  
everything.

DARREL

So what did you buy? I don't see no  
bags.

LOU ANNE

We ain't got no money. How we  
supposed to buy anything?

DARREL

What'd ya' steal then?

LOU ANNE

Dad!

BILLY

We ain't stole nothin'.

DARREL

Then why the hell you want to go to  
the mall so bad?

BILLY

She gotta' a see all her friends.  
Pretend like they shoppin'.

DARREL

So what the hell you do while they  
"shoppin"?

BILLY

Play video games... look at CD's.

SAM

See Darrel, what the hell you worryin'  
'bout? There's more important things  
happenin' in the world.

DARREL

You eat?

BILLY

No, you cook?

DARREL

Not yet smart ass. What do you want?

LOU ANNE  
Spaghetti.

DARREL  
Spaghetti? How bout macaroni, and  
peanut butter and jelly sandwiches?

BILLY  
Damn not again.

LOU ANNE  
Is that all you know how to cook?

DARREL  
I'll make the macaroni you two make  
the sandwiches. Sam you want some  
dinner?

SAM  
Whatever, shit I'll eat if you  
feedin'.

LOU ANNE  
I gotta' go call Sally.

BILLY  
I have to---

DARREL  
Now just hold on there a minute, I  
want to talk to both of you real  
quick.

(Standing)  
What the hell did you say to your  
coach?

BILLY  
You really want to know?

DARREL  
Yeah.

BILLY  
Alright. He be givin' me grief  
right... So, I told him he could  
take the football and shove it up  
his tight ass if he could get it  
past the stick first.

Sam and Darrel both laugh.

DARREL  
You told him that?

BILLY

Sure did.

SAM

Man, no wonder you got suspended.

BILLY

Fuck 'em, what are they gonna' do without a quarterback? Ain't no thing to me. They need me way more then I be need them.

DARREL

Well you probably shouldn't do that again, you hear me?

BILLY

Right.

LOU ANN starts to walk away.

DARREL

Hey! And you! No getting pregnant you hear?

LOU ANNE

What?... ewe...

(Shaking her head)

You're not going to give me the birds and bee's speech are you?

DARREL

I mean it. Now get out of here. I'll make dinner.

LOU ANNE

Oh thank god.

BILLY

Yeah, no hitting on my friends either. God, keep your pants on Lou Anne.

LOU ANNE

Shut up.

Billy and Lou Anne both exit into the trailer.

SAM

Was that your talk?

DARREL

Yeah, why? I thought we all came to good understanding. Come on Sam, you're making peanut butter and jelly.

Darrel goes to the kitchen, Sam reluctantly follows.

SAM

Grill, sure. Peanut butter and jelly  
might be a little out of my league  
though.

INT. HOME - NIGHT

Darrel paces anxiously with the whisky, drinking every now  
and then.

DARREL

Damn woman! What the hell is she  
thinking? I know you got off work  
over an hour ago. Where the hell  
are you!?!

Pacing Darrel goes to the phone, picks up the phone book,  
opens it, looks up the Stake Hut's phone number. Picks up  
the phone, dials, listen's, waits. Slams the phone on the  
receiver. Paces.

DARREL (CONT'D)

Where in tarnation could she be?!

Darrel continues pacing then goes outside.

EXT. HOME - NIGHT

Darrel lights a cigarette with a match, drinks, sits nervously  
tapping his foot.

Song: "CHEATIN' ON ME"

DARREL

Its one in the morning, What could  
she be doin'? At on in the mornin'  
What could she be doin'? She could  
have wrecked the car, Or got a DUI.  
She could be foolin' 'round With  
some other guy.

DARREL (CONT'D)

She better not be cheatin' on me.  
Oh, she better not be cheatin' on  
me.

DARREL (CONT'D)

What if she was abducted Taken by  
aliens. What if she's run off And  
left me with the kids I think I see  
her head lights. I don't want to be  
fooled again, Better have a good  
excuse For where the hell she's been.

DARREL (CONT'D)

She better not have been cheatin' on me. Oh, she better not have been cheatin' on me.

ANNE MARIE

Its one in the morning, What could he be doin'? At one in the mornin? What could he be doin'? Is it really possible? oh lord could it be? Is my sweet Darrel Waitin' up for me.

DARREL

She better not have been cheatin' on me. Oh, she better not have been cheatin' on me.

DARREL (CONT'D)

Where have you been? I been worried sick. Contemplating everything That you could of did.

ANNE MARIE

Now Darrel what you talkin' bout? Worryin' about me, I went out with the girls, And got some drinks for free.

DARREL

You better not have been cheatin' on me.

Oh, you better not have been cheatin' on me.

ANNE MARIE

What the hell you talkin' bout? Have you lost your mind? What kind of questions that, You think that I'm that kind. You went out all the time, Say you'd have just one, I think it's only fair, That Anne Marie have some fun.

ANNE MARIE (CONT'D)

So no I haven't been, cheatin' on you. Oh, no I haven't been, cheatin' on you.

DARREL

"That's what they always say. I watched Jerry Springer today!"



DARREL (CONT'D)

All you had to do was call, I been  
waitin' by the phone, Sittin' by  
myself, And drinkin' all alone.

ANNE MARIE

Didn't know to ask permission, Didn't  
know you were my dad, I think I should  
be punished, 'cause I have been real  
bad,

ANNE MARIE (CONT'D)

But no I haven't been, cheatin' on  
you. Oh, no I haven't been, cheatin'  
on you.

END SONG

ANNE MARIE (CONT'D)

Anne Marie.

You gonna' finish that bottle all by yourself?

DARREL

I was worried... and maybe, what you  
need to be goin' out for anyway?

ANNE MARIE

I had a rough night. The girl's  
asked me to go have a drink. What?  
I can't go out with my girl friends  
sometimes?

DARREL

I called the Stake Hut three times.  
No answer, so I assume you're on  
your way home 'cause I don't know  
otherwise. When you don't come home  
I start to wonder.

ANNE MARIE

Well fine! If your going to be some  
old worrier I'll fuckin' call next  
time I decide to do something! Does  
that make you feel better?

DARREL

Yeah, that's all I wanted...

ANNE MARIE

Well, I want something else.

Anne Marie gropes at him.

ANNE MARIE (CONT'D)

And seein' how you put me through  
all this here stress...

DARREL

I ain't in no mood after what you  
put me through. You can forget about  
that. I'm tired, and I have a  
headache.

ANNE MARIE

Oh poor baby...

DARREL

Them kids of yours what done it too.  
No one around here's got no respect.

She walks past him and opens the front door.

ANNE MARIE

So you spent all your energy worryin',  
and now you cant give your wife  
what she needs?

DARREL

(turning around)

You get plenty of love and I need  
some sleep. So yes, tonight I ain't  
got no time for lovin', you'll just  
have to Mc-do-it yourself.

Anne Marie enters the house.

INT. HOME - NIGHT

The living room is a complete disaster (Dishes everywhere,  
beer cans, cloths, etc.) Anne Marie surveys the damage then  
heads into the kitchen.

The kitchen is equally in disarray. She gets her vodka takes  
a swig, replaces it, then tries to compose herself. She  
looks around again and hurriedly returns to the porch.

EXT. PORCH - NIGHT

ANNE MARIE

How in the hell did you ever expect  
to get any action when the house  
looks like that?

DARREL

What are you talkin' 'bout I just  
cleaned.

ANNE MARIE

Really Darrel, really? A week ago maybe.

DARREL

It ain't that bad. It just needs picked up a bit is all.

ANNE MARIE

Picked up a bit! The kitchen looks like the blob had its way with it.

DARREL

Shit baby them kids is messy I just haven't gotten around to it today, I was busy!

ANNE MARIE

Oh, and what kept you so busy Darrel? a football game? did you have to scratch your balls? What the hell *did* you do today Darrel?

DARREL

For your information, I had to go to the fuckin' high school and talk to Billy's coach and principal because he told 'em off! I did a tune up for Tom across the way. Sam came over, shit I had to drink two bottles of whisky just to keep my sanity... and I made dinner! I didn't have time to clean!

ANNE MARIE

Well, good then! I'm glad you were so fuckin' productive Darrel. I'm going to bed. Some of us have to work tomorrow.

Anne Marie storms back into the house. Darrel stands bewildered.

DARREL

Fuck! I can't win for nothin'!

EXT. HOME - DAY

There is a yellow letter on the front door.

DARREL

Anne Marie walks onto the porch, taking the letter from the door and stands reading it. She enters the house.

INT. HOME - DAY

ANNE MARIE  
Darrel!

DARREL  
WHAT?

ANNE MARIE  
GET OUT HERE!

Darrel enters the living room.

ANNE MARIE (CONT'D)  
What the hell is this?

DARREL  
Paper?

ANNE MARIE  
Fuck you.

DARREL  
Yellow paper?

ANNE MARIE  
It's a notice of foreclosure.

DARREL  
What?

ANNE MARIE  
You heard me.

DARREL  
Let me see.

ANNE MARIE

She throws the paper at him

ANNE MARIE (CONT'D)  
Here.

Anne Marie storms into the kitchen and drinks her vodka as Darrel reads. She returns to the living room.

ANNE MARIE (CONTINUED) (CONT'D)  
So what now?... Huh? I told you! I knew this was going to happen.

DARREL  
Now babe, just calm down I talked to the man on the phone the other day and...

ANNE MARIE

And what? Told him what? To shove  
the mortgage up his ass?

DARREL

No... well... No. I just...  
listen... sit down.

ANNE MARIE

I don't want to sit!

DARREL

Ok... he told me we had thirty days  
to pay off our past payments.

ANNE MARIE

And how long has it been?

DARREL

Well, seeing how that letter just  
arrived... id say about thirty one  
days.

ANNE MARIE

Damn it Darrel!

DARREL

Wait, wait, we still have thirty  
days before we have to be out, that's  
the law, maybe if we come up with a  
thousand dollars before we have to  
move, they'll reconsider.

ANNE MARIE

I don't make enough at that shack to  
cover all that! There's no way!

DARREL

You don't have to, I have it all  
worked out.

ANNE MARIE

(Laughing hysterically)  
You have it all worked out huh?...  
This should be good, and how is that  
Darrel, maybe you should'a worked it  
out a month ago huh?

DARREL

I have nothing to say to that, but I  
did just made three hundred dollars  
fixing Hal's transmission.

ANNE MARIE

Okay, that's a start, but we owe 'em \$1200 dollars Darrel, how we gonna' get the rest? Sell Lou Anne?

DARREL

No, not unless we have to... I'm entering that chili contest.

ANNE MARIE

The chili contest! What the fuck Darrel? You better get some more cars to fix.

DARREL

No see, it's a corporate sponsored contest. Their looking for a new recipe. One hundred thousand dollars for first prize.

ANNE MARIE

I'm sorry to tell ya' but you're chili ain't that good Darrel.

DARREL

No, but that's why I got a secret weapon...

ANNE MARIE

You makin' from a can?

DARREL

No, Sam's Grandma used to make this chili that never lost a contest. He gave me the recipe. We can't lose.

ANNE MARIE

That isn't consoling me. Sounds like a long shot Darrel... I mean this is our home here... You're gonna' wager our house on a chili contest?

DARREL

I'll keep workin' on cars in the meantime. If anything we could probably scrape it up. Sam might help.

ANNE MARIE

I can't believe you Darrel.

DARREL

It'll all work out, it always's does.

Billy enters.

BILLY  
Hey. What's going on?

ANNE MARIE  
Your father's makin' chili.

BILLY  
For real? I'm starvin'.

DARREL  
Not right now, for a contest.

BILLY  
Why you gotta' play me like that ma'

ANNE MARIE  
Why I gotta" what? Why are you so late?

BILLY  
I went to talk to my coach.

ANNE MARIE  
You didn't do anything did you?

BILLY  
No... But listen, there was this recruiter at practice looking for me.

DARREL  
A recruiter for what?

BILLY  
For college.

ANNE MARIE  
What did he want?

BILLY  
Me yo! But check this, coach didn't even want him to talk to me, but this dude, John Stringer. He took me aside, told me if my grades were good enough that I could get a full ride to Ohio State!

DARREL  
What? That's crazy! Anywhere but there!

BILLY  
It's big ten pops. This shit could really get me outta here.

DARREL  
But it's Ohio State.

ANNE MARIE  
Why would your coach do that?

BILLY  
Cause' he's a bitch who never made  
it himself so he takes it out on me,  
I don't know. But man was pissed,  
it was great.

ANNE MARIE  
So you wanna' do it?

BILLY  
Hell yeah. I can't deal with this  
town anymore.

DARREL  
Well shit boy. Guess it doesn't  
matter where... You goin' to collage!

BILLY  
HELLS YEAH!

SONG: "MY BABY'S LEAVIN' TOWN"

ANNE MARIE  
My babies leavin' town... My babies  
leavin' town... My babies leavin'  
town...

BILLY  
I got a ticket to get out of this  
town, Collage opportunity so I can't  
fuck around, Sorry mom and dad but I  
paid my dues, I gotta' football  
scholarship to OSU.

ANNE MARIE  
My baby's leavin' town.

DARREL  
My baby's leavin' town, His feet  
have hit the ground,

ANNE MARIE  
My baby's leavin' town.

BILLY  
I'm gone, gone, I'm out the door,  
Headed to the future find out what's  
in store, And guess what all, I don't  
need you no more,



ANNE MARIE

My baby's leavin' town.

BILLY

I'm feelin' kind of spastic, it's gonna' be fantastic, I'm goin' off to collage, gonna' gain a little knowledge, 'bout mackin' on ho's and passin' pig skin throws, When I get my diploma, you know I'm goin' pro, Tell everyone you see that it's a fact, when I get out of here I ain't commin' back, Gonna be someone, I'm gonna get 'er done, Take care of my shit and have some fun.

ANNE MARIE

My baby's leavin' town.

DARREL

My baby's leavin' town, His feet have hit the ground,

ANNE MARIE

My baby's leavin' town.

BILLY

I'm gone, gone, I'm out the door, Headed to the future find out what's in store, And guess what all, I don't need you no more,

ANNE MARIE

My baby's leavin' town.

BILLY

Ain't nothing but a dead end here, The biggest excitement is a six pack of beer, And these bucked tooth bitches ain't got no tits, All these small town clicks are brining me down. I'm been runnin' around, tryin' to get out'a this town, I may be a jock, but not a fucking clown, These small town politics, ain't got shit on me, They call me B Dilly and I'm a tight M.C.

ANNE MARIE

My baby's leavin' town.

DARREL

My baby's leavin' town, His feet have hit the ground, kick it.

ANNE MARIE

My baby's leavin' town.

BILLY

I'm gone, gone, I'm out the door,  
 Headed to the future find out what's  
 in store, And guess what all, I don't  
 need you no more,

ANNE MARIE

My baby's leavin' town.

DARREL

My baby's leavin' town, His feet  
 have hit the ground, yeah.

ANNE MARIE

My baby's leavin' town.

DARREL

My baby's leavin' town, His feet  
 have hit the ground,

ANNE MARIE

My baby's leavin' town.

BILLY

I'm gone, gone, I'm out the door,  
 Headed to the future find out what's  
 in store, And guess what all, I don't  
 need you no more,

ANNE MARIE

My baby's leavin' town.

BILLY

And I'm gone!

END SONG

Darrel Hey just don't fuck it up,  
 huh!

BILLY

I have to pass my SAT's first.

ANNE MARIE

You'll pass it if you stop smokin'  
 that dope.

BILLY

I'll have to anyway if I want to  
 pass their piss test. So... this is  
 okay with you guys?

ANNE MARIE

If it's what you want.

DARREL

We should celebrate. You want some whisky? Kinda' tastes like beans but...

ANNE MARIE

No... He don't want no whisky... How 'bout you ya'll come into the restaurant tonight. I'll hook you up with a couple stakes.

DARREL

Hey works for me.

BILLY

Anything's better then peanut butter and jelly again. Dad!

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

Lights up on the living room. Lou Anne sits talking on the phone. Tears have stained her face.

LOU ANNE

Yeah... do you think I should?...  
He'll never want to see me again....  
I'll take care of it myself... I  
don't know some how.... Hell no!  
God What am I going to do?

SONG: "KILL ME"

LOU ANNE (CONT'D)

I was having fun but now I'm in  
trouble, cause I gotta give my parents  
the news, That I'm might be havin' a  
baby and it's really giving me the  
blues, Feeling kind of helpless but  
I know that I have to choose, If I  
go and tell them the truth I know  
what they're gonna do. They're gonna  
Kill me.

LOU ANNE (CONT'D)

This'll be the end of my life.  
They're gonna Kill me, kill me Or  
should I put up a fight They're gonna  
Kill me, Kill me,

LOU ANNE (CONT'D)

Well I don't have no money and he ain't got no freaking job. I would like get an abortion but I'm scared of the crazy mob. How can I be having a baby when I know that the time ain't right. How can I have a baby when I was just a kid last night. They're gonna Kill me.

LOU ANNE (CONT'D)

This'll be the end of my life. They're gonna Kill me, kill me. Or should I put up a fight, They're gonna Kill me, Kill me. Will I make through the night, They're gonna Kill me, kill me. Will I ever see daylight, They're gonna Kill me, Kill me.

LOU ANNE (CONT'D)

Should have been a good girl, Listened to my mom and kept myself at home. But instead I went out and was messing with boys now I'm gonna have a kid alone. Never should have let him talk me into being such a real bad girl. When that boy walked into my life, he really rocked my world. They're gonna Kill me.

LOU ANNE (CONT'D)

This'll be the end of my life. They're gonna Kill me, kill me. Or should I put up a fight They're gonna Kill me Kill me. Will I make through the night They're gonna Kill me, kill me. Will I ever see daylight They're gonna Kill me, Kill me.

END SONG.

Anne Marie, walks up onto the porch in her work outfit, stops listen's to Lou Anne. Enters.

LOU ANNE (CONT'D)

There's no way they'd kill me... I know.

ANNE MARIE

Kill you for what?

LOU ANNE

(Startled)

Hey mom...

Anne Marie goes to the kitchen, drinks her vodka, returns to the living room.

LOU ANNE (CONT'D)

Yeah, I have to go... No my mom's home... ok... bye.

Lou Anne hangs up.

ANNE MARIE

What's going on?

LOU ANNE

What do you mean?

ANNE MARIE

Why do you look so upset?

LOU ANNE

Oh... Daniell's parents are getting divorced.

ANNE MARIE

Uh huh...

LOU ANNE

Yeah, she's pretty upset.

ANNE MARIE

That's too bad. So why don't you tell me why you're really upset?

LOU ANNE

That is why I'm upset.

ANNE MARIE

Lou Anne, I know when your lyin'. I'm your mother, so you might as well fess up.

LOU ANNE

But you'll kill me.

ANNE MARIE

Honey I gave you life, you really think I'd take it away.

LOU ANNE

Yes.

(Tearing up)

ANNE MARIE

Oh baby girl... come on you can tell mama.

LOU ANNE  
 (Full on crying.)  
 I... I... Oh!....

Lou Anne puts her head in her moms lap.

ANNE MARIE  
 Come on, out with it.

LOU ANNE  
 I... I think... I'm pregnant!

ANNE MARIE  
 WHAT! Girl I'm going to kill you!  
 What on earth do you think you were  
 thinking?

LOU ANNE  
 I wasn't.

ANNE MARIE  
 Wait till your father hears this.

Anne Marie rushes into the kitchen getting her vodka, slugs  
 it several times, replaces it, breaths.

LOU ANNE  
 NO! You can't tell him, please don't  
 tell him!

ANNE MARIE  
 Are you insane? You think I can not  
 tell him? Huh? He's gonna' find  
 out anyway. Then he'll kill you.

LOU ANNE  
 He don't have to know.

ANNE MARIE  
 I told you! I told you!  
 (Drinking.)  
 Who's the boy?

LOU ANNE  
 His names Emelio ...

ANNE MARIE  
 HE'S Mexican?!

LOU ANNE  
 (Crying)  
 See, you can't tell him. We can't!

ANNE MARIE

You done got knocked up by a Spic!...  
Is his dad a scab? He's totally  
going to kill you. Are you sure?

LOU ANNE

Yes, His parents don't even speak  
English.

ANNE MARIE

Pregnant, are you sure you're  
pregnant?

LOU ANNE

I'm pretty sure!

ANNE MARIE

What do you mean pretty sure?

LOU ANNE

I mean... I'm like seven, nine days  
late...

ANNE MARIE

Oh my god!  
(Drinking)  
We're goin' to the clinic right now  
you hear?

LOU ANNE

Okay...

Darrel enters carrying groceries.

ANNE MARIE

Damn you girl! I'm going to kill  
you

DARREL

I'm back!... What the hells going on  
in here?

Lou Anne stops crying sits up strait.

DARREL (CONT'D)

What's with all the water works?

ANNE MARIE

The Fishers are getting a divorce.

DARREL

Who?

ANNE MARIE

Lou Anne's friends parents... How was the picket line?

DARREL

Rough as usual. Won thirty bucks off Rob in black jack though.

ANNE MARIE

That's good babe.

DARREL

Got us some supplies too.

Darrel goes to the kitchen puts down the bags, gets a beer.

ANNE MARIE

Grab me a beer would you?

DARREL

Yeah.

ANNE MARIE

Lou Anne go get cleaned up, then we'll go.

Darrel return's with the beers, hands one to Anne Marie, they open and drink.

DARREL

Where you goin'?

Lou Anne goes to her room.

ANNE MARIE

Take Lou Anne over to console her friend.

DARREL

Damn, never seen a girl so upset over her friends parents... It's not like we're getting divorced.

ANNE MARIE

A little compassion would be nice.

DARREL

Damn woman, I'm just sayin' she takin' it a little rough is all.

ANNE MARIE

Well...

(Chugging)



DARREL  
Guess you are too.  
(Pointing to the vodka)

ANNE MARIE  
Bunch of asshole's at work. Driving  
me crazy.

DARREL  
I know how that goes.

ANNE MARIE  
Do you Darrel? Do you know?

DARREL  
Hey, you don't have to be so uptight.

ANNE MARIE  
I'm not, it's just, I don't know...  
Ok, can I level with you?

DARREL  
Level with me about what?

ANNE MARIE  
You have to promise not to freak  
out.

DARREL  
Okay, I won't freak out.

ANNE MARIE  
I mean it Darrel! You promise?

DARREL  
Yeah I fucking promise, what?

ANNE MARIE  
Okay... um... well... um... I got a  
raise.

DARREL  
You got a raise?... why would I  
freak out about that? That's great,  
how much?

ANNE MARIE  
Um... A quarter. But it's still a  
raise.

DARREL  
Shit, guess we don't have to worry  
about that mortgage any more.

ANNE MARIE

Ha, ha.

DARREL

You seen Billy?

ANNE MARIE

No why?

DARREL

He took his test today.

ANNE MARIE

Oh... shit that's right. God I hope he did good.

DARREL

You know he did.

ANNE MARIE

Yeah, but you know I still have to worry... He'll probably have to take care of us once he's in the N.F.L.

DARREL

He better... I gotta' get a shower, start workin' on my chili.

ANNE MARIE

You do that. Me and Lou Anne will be back later.

DARREL

All right, have fun, don't let 'em depress you too much.

ANNE MARIE

I'll try.

They kiss.

DARREL

I'll see you later.

ANNE MARIE

Have a good shower.

DARREL

I'll try.

Darrel exits into the bathroom. Lou Anne enters the living room cleaned up.

ANNE MARIE

You better prey this is a mistake!  
And don't think your goin' anywhere  
for the next rest of your life! You  
hear me girl?! You hear me?!

LOU ANNE

Yeah.

ANNE MARIE

Well come on, lets get movin'.

LOU ANNE

Mom?

ANNE MARIE

What?

LOU ANNE

I'm sorry.  
(Beginning' to cry)

ANNE MARIE

Now don't start the water works again.  
(Hugging her)  
Try to hold out till we know for  
sure.

LOU ANNE

Okay...

ANNE MARIE

Lets go.

They exit.

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

Lights up on the living room and kitchen. Darrel is in the kitchen preparing his chili. Anne Marie, and Sam sit in the living room.

ANNE MARIE

COME ON ALREADY!

SAM

YOU ALL RIGHT IN THERE?

DARREL

FINE! Just a couple last minute  
finishin' touches.

ANNE MARIE

Maybe you should go back in there.

SAM

No way. I did my part. It's in his court now. Shit I thought we was done.

Darrel bowl's up two servings of chili, enters the living room handing one to Anne Marie.

DARREL

You sure you don't want to try this?

SAM

I'm sure.

DARREL

You never know, you might even like it.

SAM

I just want to see what the verdict is.

Darrel sits. Anne Marie blows on her chili to cool it down.

DARREL

Well... here we go... The moment of truth.

Darrel and Anne Marie both try the chili.

ANNE MARIE

Hot... hot...

DARREL

Damn!...

SAM

What?

DARREL

That is some damn good chili! What do you think babe?

ANNE MARIE

Pretty spicy.

DARREL

But its good right?

ANNE MARIE

Honey... I hate to tell you this but...

DARREL

What?

ANNE MARIE

This is probably the best chili you've ever made.

DARREL

You're not just saying that?

SAM

Of course she's not. It's my grandma's recipe after all.

ANNE MARIE

No really, I think you may have a winner here.

SAM

I told you.

DARREL

Some more garlic maybe.

ANNE MARIE

No... It's like a good hard fuck, I wouldn't change a thing.

DARREL

Come on Sam just one taste?

SAM

Na' man I shouldn't... but since she put it that way.

Sam goes gets some chili. Billy and Lou Anne ENTER.

DARREL

Hey you're just in time.

BILLY

For what, its not lottery time.

DARREL

For Chili, you dumb ass!

LOU ANNE

How is it?

DARREL

Amazing just ask your mother. After I win this contest we're moving to the burbs... can you imagine? Us in the burbs?

LOU ANNE

Oh mom, you'll have to get rid of the flamingo's.

ANNE MARIE  
The hell if I will.

DARREL  
Go on get on that chili.

Sam returns. Billy goes to get some chili.

SAM  
(Blowing on his chili)  
You love those things don't you?

ANNE MARIE  
There my babies.

LOU ANNE  
I thought we were your babies?

ANNE MARIE  
They don't talk back, or disobey me.

DARREL  
What the hell are you waiting for?  
Go get some chili.

LOU ANNE  
I will.

Billy returns. Lou Anne goes.

BILLY  
(Sitting, eating)  
Damn dad, this is excellent.

DARREL  
First prize excellent?

BILLY  
It could do it.

DARREL  
That's what I'm talkin' 'bout! Tom's  
goin' down. He's been talkin' so  
much trash at the picket line, I  
can't wait to rub it in his face.

SAM  
Well shuck my corn! If this ain't a  
Texans wet dream! Id say we got  
that son a bitch licked. You know  
why don't you Darrel?

DARREL  
You know what sam I do

SONG: "KICKED IT UP A NOTCH OR TWO"

DARREL (CONTINUED) (CONT'D)

We kicked it up a notch or two...  
Till it's better then the other few...  
We Raised the bar above the rest,  
We'll knock 'em dead, and win the  
contest!... If this shit's as good  
as you say, there's no way we'll  
lose the day... But If you're wrong  
well I'm totally screwed, and I'll  
have no one to blame but you...

SAM

Yes, I swear on my grandmas grave,  
it's the shit that real men crave,  
it is better then all the rest, hay  
don't doubt me it's past the test.  
Yeah we Knocked it up a notch or  
two, till its better then the other  
few, but don't blame me in the end,  
it's the best there's ever been.

DARREL

Well I swear its as good as gold,  
yes that's very confident and bold,  
but if it leaves me high and dry,  
you will see a grown man cry...

DARREL/SAM

But we, Kicked it up a notch or two,  
till it's better than the other few,  
gonna' win, gonna' take first prize,  
then we'll give the world a big  
surprise, mmnnmmmm Delicious! Kick  
it up, kick it up, kick it up oh  
yeah.....

END SONG

SAM

That's what I'm talkin' 'bout We're  
gonna' rub in real good.

DARREL

See honey, I told you we had nothing  
to worry about.

ANNE MARIE

Oh Billy, I almost forgot to ask  
you. Who's this girl you been seein'

BILLY

Girl?

Billy and Darrel exchange looks.

DARREL

That girl you said you went to see  
the other night, remember Billy?...

BILLY

Oh, yeah... she's no one.

ANNE MARIE

For no one you was out pretty late.  
I hope you're being careful.

BILLY

Damn mom! It ain't like that...

ANNE MARIE

Well, what's her name?

BILLY

Her name?... Carrie.

ANNE MARIE

Carrie huh? I thought you said her  
name was Sara?

DARREL

I said I didn't remember.

ANNE MARIE

When do I get to meet her?

Lou Anne returns sits.

LOU ANNE

Meet who?

BILLY

She's no one really... Probably  
never... She's just my uh, lab  
partner... she ain't interested in  
me like that.

ANNE MARIE

Well, why wouldn't she be? You're a  
good looking boy.

DARREL

Damn it woman stop bothering the  
boy. He'll tell ya 'bout her when  
he damn well feels like it.

ANNE MARIE

I just wanted to know that's all.



DARREL  
How's the chili Lou?

LOU ANNE  
It's really good... Could use some  
corn bread though.

DARREL  
It's not a corn bread contest Lou  
Anne!

LOU ANNE  
I know, its just, chili and corn  
bread ya' know, they're like bread  
and butter.

SAM  
Yeah Darrel, what the hell? Where's  
the corn bread?

DARREL  
Shut up Sam, you're not even supposed  
to eat chili.

SAM  
No but I like corn bread... Uh oh!

Sam farts.

SAM (CONT'D)  
Excuse me... um you all might want  
to I don't know evacuate the premises.

DARREL  
Sam!

BILLY  
Damn.

ANNE MARIE  
Oh, that's just wrong Sam.

SAM  
I told you I ain't supposed to eat  
chili.

LOU ANNE  
No kidding! I think I'm going pass  
out!

EXT. PORCH - DAY

Sam sits on the stairs drinking whisky. The whole family  
enters. They look glum.

SAM  
Hey it's about time! How'd it go?

DARREL  
Won every competition huh?

SAM  
You lost?

DARREL  
Well, we didn't win.

SAM  
Shit man I'm sorry. Whisky?

DARREL  
Yeah.

Darrel takes the bottle and swigs.

ANNE MARIE  
Those judges didn't know what the hell they were doin'.

BILLY  
I'll be in my room.

LOU ANNE  
I have to use the phone.

Billy and Lou Anne enter the house.

ANNE MARIE  
Them city fucks were obviously born without taste buds. Of course we didn't have no cornbread.

DARREL  
It wasn't a corn bread contest. The rules didn't say nothin' 'bout no damn cornbread!

SAM  
Well fuck 'em!

Darrel hands Anne Marie the bottle she drinks.

SAM (CONT'D)  
Who won?

DARREL  
Who do you think?... Fucking Tom.

SAM  
No he didn't.

DARREL

Bastard rubbed it in good too, that fuck.

ANNE MARIE

He was acting like a fart in a frying pan. But he had cornbread... and cheese, and those little fish crackers...

SAM

Ouch... that Tom's crooked as a dogs hind leg, ah?

DARREL

You think? I thought the chili would speak for itself. Second place though... Fucking bastard. Fucking cornbread!

SAM

Well hey, that ain't too bad, \$1000 dollars right?

DARREL

And a Big screen TV.

SAM

Well, shit that ain't half bad at all.

DARREL

No I guess not. Delivering it on Wednesday...

ANNE MARIE

and selling it on Thursday.

DARREL

And where the hell were you this morning?

SAM

Doctors... woke up with the worst pain in my back.

DARREL

From what?

SAM

They say it might be my kidneys, but what do they know? They've been telling me I had the sugar for years, ain't nothin' happened yet.

ANNE MARIE

Now what could be wrong with your kidneys?.

She hands the bottle to Sam.

SAM

Shit, gotta' die of somethin' right?

DARREL

Guess that's true.

The phone rings from inside.

LOU ANNE (O.S.)

I got it.

ANNE MARIE

So much for the burbs.

SAM

Hell, you didn't want to live there anyway.

DARREL

You know! Shit, and leave all this.

LOU ANNE (O.S.)

DAD! ITS FOR YOU!

They all go inside.

INT. HOME - DAY

Anne Marie and Sam sit. Darrel picks up the phone.

DARREL

I got it... Yeah?... Hay Gary... Really?... Your Kiddin'? You're serious... Well I guess the sun does shine on a dogs ass every once in a while. Thanks for callin' man, really. Yeah... Yeah... I'll see you on Monday.

Darrel hangs up the phone.

ANNE MARIE

What'd he want?

DARREL

The strikes over.

SAM

Well kiss my grits! How about that.

ANNE MARIE

They gonna' give you your pension?

DARREL

Only to those been there over ten years.

SAM

Hey that's you.

ANNE MARIE

Finally... See today ain't been too bad at all huh?

DARREL

I don't know if I want to go back.

ANNE MARIE

What do you mean you don't know if you want to go back? You won, what else do you want?

DARREL

Not to go back inside that damn mill I can tell you that.

ANNE MARIE

What then? You want me to keep workin' so you can sit and watch your new TV?

DARREL

Sort of...

ANNE MARIE

No sort of's about it! You got ten more years to collect your retirement and you just want to throw it away?

SAM

You could allays get your arm stuck in the press! One word, disability!

DARREL

That's um, not an option but thanks Sam. I just got kind of used to bein' 'round here.

ANNE MARIE

Well, get used to not, cause you're going back to work.

DARREL

Dag Nab it!

(MORE)

DARREL (CONT'D)

Stupid fucking cornbread... I hate to say it but I should have listened to Lou Anne.

ANNE MARIE

Shit, I think I'll actually keep my job too. I mean, we could use all the extra money we can get... You know?

DARREL

Fuck! I guess we just ain't meant to be nothin' more then we are.

SAM

No one is.

Phone rings.

LOU ANNE (O.S.)

I got it!

SAM

Shit man, look on the bright side, ten more years and you can sit in front of that TV all you want.

DARREL

Well ain't that uplifting. Hell, maybe Billy will be some big football star by then.

ANNE MARIE

Right, then he can buy you a new big screen, 'cause you know we're pawnin' this one.

DARREL

Oh come on!

Lou Anne Exits her bedroom, with a huge grin on her face. Starts jumping around filled with joy.

LOU ANNE

Wooooo hoooooo! I'm not pregnant!

DARREL

WHAT?!

EXT. STREET - DAY

Song: "STRIKE OUT"

## EVERYONE

Well the strike is over, and we held  
our own. Together we are stronger  
then we are alone. We know what  
struggle is all about! We kick ass  
and they struck out!

## GUYS

Strike is over

## GIRLS

Strike is over

## BILLY

Yo the strike is over, now its time  
to go, you know B Dilly be a football  
pro, I be keepin' it real on the  
field of life, and I gots a brass  
ring in my sights, cause' ya' know  
that I am full of heart, and where  
it all ends is not where we start,  
so everyone been with me along the  
way, I'd like to thank you when I  
say, I hope that ya'll enjoyed the  
show, but its all over and its time  
to go, Peace!

## LOU ANNE

I just want to say I'm grateful,  
that I ain't havin' a kid, and mom  
and dad didn't kill me for doin' the  
things I did, cause' I have done  
some thinkin' and I don't want to  
grow up a whore, or end up like my  
mama liquored up before four, One  
day I will grow up and be responsible,  
but until that day comes I just want  
to be a girl. Yeah, I just want to  
be a girl.

## SAM

I tell ya life's out to get ya, so  
you'd better be aware, Cause it ain't  
always easy, lord knows it just ain't  
fair. So let me take another swig,  
just until the pain is gone. I know  
the end is commin', it just depends  
on how long. Do the things you want  
to, and enjoy it while it lasts,  
Because in the end you'll realize it  
really goes quite fast. I may see  
ya around the way a time or two again.  
And I just want to thank ya' all for  
being oh such good friends. Good  
night.

ANNE MARIE

Well I went to work, and he stayed home. I was sure he couldn't do it alone. No more laundry or cleanin' up, I went to work and I got drunk. While he stayed home and played Mr Mom, Didn't do half bad for a beer drinkin' slob, since the strike is over I have to say, that I'd marry that man any day. Yeah I'd marry that man any day, yeah, I'd marry that man any day!

DARREL

I worked real hard now most of my life, taking care of my kids, and obeying my wife. I learned somethin' about being a man, I just can't help it it's the way I am. But I am better then I was before, and ya'll better stay off of my wet floors. If she's still workin', I'll have to help out, and that is what marriage is really about!

EVERYONE

Well the strike is over, and we held our own. Together we are stronger then we are alone. We know what struggle is all about! We kick ass and they struck out!

GUYS

Strike is over

GIRLS

Strike is over

GUYS

Strike is over

GIRLS

Strike is over

EVERYONE

STRIKE!

FADE OUT: