Twelve: My Age of Reason

Written by

Tom Stohlgren

Based on his novel of the same title

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FADE IN:

INT. CATHOLIC ELEMENTARY SCHOOL, CLASSROOM - DAY

SUPER: Monday, May 25, 1964, St. Theresa's Catholic School, Oakland, California.

Twenty-six sixth-grade students (male and females; 12) listen attentively to a nun, SISTER MARY-SOMETHING (40) lecture in a pleasant voice. The boys wear white short-sleeve shirts, salt and pepper chords, white socks, and black leather shoes. The girls wear white blouses, blue cross-ties, plaid skirts, white socks and black shoes. The nun is in a black habit with a rounded white-rim hat. The chalkboard reads, "God is allloving. God is all-merciful." SUZI PARRISH (12, glasses) sits in the second row, TOMMY (12; short, cropped curly blonde hair) and BILL BENHAM (12; tall, handsome) sit in the back row.

> SISTER MARY-SOMETHING Miss Parrish, what is purgatory?

Suzi STANDS quickly and politely.

SUZI

Purgatory is the state of those who die in God's friendship, assured of their eternal salvation, but who still have need of purification to enter into the happiness of Heaven.

TOMMY

(mumbles) Show off.

Tommy stares at his religion notebook that reads, "1. Look like your paying atenshun, and keep your mouth shut."

Tommy looks up to look like he's paying attention.

SISTER MARY-SOMETHING And how can we help the souls being purified in Purgatory?

SUZI By offering prayers in suffrage for them, by almsgiving, indulgences, and works of penance.

Bill Benham and Tommy ROLL their eyes.

SISTER MARY-SOMETHING Good, Miss Parrish, you may be seated.

MIKE MANN (12) in the front row raises his hand.

SISTER MARY-SOMETHING (CONT'D) Yes, Mr. Mann?

MIKE MANN What's almsgiving, Sister?

SISTER MARY-SOMETHING Giving money to the church.

MIKE MANN So, if you give a lot of money to the church, you can get someone out of Purgatory?

SISTER MARY-SOMETHING It's not that simple, Mike. See me at lunchtime.

Mike GRUMBLES.

TOMMY (whispers to Bill) Like a "Get out of Hell Free" card?

Billy LAUGHS and gets Sister's attention.

SISTER MARY-SOMETHING Who is God, Mr. Benham?

Bill Benham STANDS.

BILL BENHAM God is the Supreme Bean who made all things.

SISTER MARY-SOMETHING (angrily) God is our Supreme Being, not bean, who is all-loving and all merciful, and who made us in His likeness. Billy, you'll write Catechism questions one to thirty in cursive.

BILL BENHAM

Yes, Sister.

Tommy adds #2 and #3 in his religion notebook, which read,

"2. If God was all-loving and all-merciful, how come Bill Benham has to spend all nite writing stupid catekism in curssive? 3. Hell??????" Tommy RAISES his hand. SISTER MARY-SOMETHING Yes, Mr. Stohlgren? Tommy STANDS, hesitates, and looks around the room. He sees a girl, STEPHANIE CROMARTI (12, cute), SMILING at him. TOMMY (V.O.) Stephanie Cromarti? Smiling at me? She's a, a, a girl! SISTER MARY-SOMETHING (angry) Mr. Stohlgren? Keeping his eyes on Stephanie Cromarti, Tommy speaks up. TOMMY Sister, if God is really all-loving and all-merciful, and we were made in His Likeness, shouldn't we be all-loving and all-merciful too? My pal, Bill, shouldn't have to write all those catechism questions in cursive. You should be allmerciful. The class TURNS to face Tommy in HORROR. But Stephanie is still smiling, and Tommy SEES her. Sister Mary-something SLAMS her wooded ruler on her desk.

SISTER MARY-SOMETHING

Tommy!

The nun STOMPS towards Tommy.

TOMMY

And if God is all-loving and allmerciful, there could be no Hell. And if there's no Hell, there's not that much reason for being good!

The class HOWLS with laughter. The Sister GRABS Tommy's earlobe and pulls him down the aisle, out the door, and down to Mother Superior's office.

ROLL CREDITS

We HEAR the voice of a distinguished Professor, TOM STOHLGREN (60s), as we SEE the front door, and we enter into an older, tiny, two-bedroom home. As Tom speaks, we tour the living room (small sofa, two arm chairs, lamp), TV room (small B/W TV, one lounge chair, small sofa), small kitchen with yellow Formica table and six chairs). Catholic pictures and crucifixes are in every room.

TOM STOHLGREN (V.O.) There comes a time in everyone's life when he or she cross a threshold from childhood to adulthood; when they quit believing everything their parents and teachers tell them, and when they unexpectedly devolve from being sweet, nice kids, to being smartasses.

(beat) Like they said on the Dragnet TV show when I was a kid.

(in Jack Webb's voice) The story you are about hear is true. Some names have been changed to protect the innocent.

(regular voice) The year was 1964. Gas was twentyfive cents a gallon. A dozen eggs cost fifty cents. A gallon of milk cost a buck. Two people could have lived comfortably on Pops' milkman salary, but with seven mouths to feed, and five kids in Catholic school, Ma had to stretch every penny. This story is about an eightday period in my life when I unexpectedly began to: speak up in class; ask difficult questions to my parents, nuns, priests, and other authority figures; untether myself from the constraining bounds of my religion; and realize the awesome power afforded the other half of the human population on Earth. Girls became everything! But that Monday morning began like usual.

In the kitchen, MA (35, petite, Irish woman, old floral housecoat, hair in pink curlers) sets out five large cereal bowls, three boxes of off-brand cereal, and three quarts of milk.

TOM STOHLGREN (V.O.) Consider our Irish-Catholic family with five boys less than twenty months apart.

The camera CONTINUES to a bedroom door.

TOM STOHLGREN (V.O.) Our house had two bedrooms, which means I shared I shared a bedroom with my four wildly irreverent, hilarious brothers. Sure it was a little crowded, but we always had an audience!

We SEE one small bedroom crammed with two dressers and four twin beds containing Tommy, GEORGIE (10 1/2), JERRY (8 1/2), and BILLY (7). JIMMY (13 1/2) is in a twin bed in a door-less walk-in closet with a clock radio and lamp.

> TOM STOHLGREN (V.O.) I'm fond of saying, parents may help you grow older, but brothers help you grow up.

Jimmy's AM clock radio shows 7 A.M. and springs to life with The Way You Do the Things You Do, by the Temptations.

JIMMY

Everybody up! God-darn Monday. Get with the program!

Tommy, Georgie, Jerry, and Billy wake up GROGGY, walk atop beds to the dressers, sing along, and get dressed, taking time to hit each other in the arms.

It's CHAOTIC with one bathroom in the house.

INT. STOHLGREN HOUSE, KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

The camera follows everyone to the kitchen table where they gobble cereal like pigs.

A small cocker spaniel (Bruno) BEGS for attention.

MA Feeding time at the zoo!

JIMMY Milk game! Did you see Ray Charles' new piano? (pauses) Neither did he. TOMMY Hear about the poker tournament for lepers?

JERRY (mouth full of food) Everybody lost a hand.

Laughter. Ma MAKES peanut butter and jelly sandwiches at the kitchen counter.

MA Jerry, don't talk with your mouth full.

Jerry POINTS to food in his half-full mouth.

JERRY It ain't full, Ma. I could fit more over here.

GEORGIE How do you top a car?

BILLY Tep of the brake, tupid.

Milk SPURTS from Jerry's nose. He LAUGHS hysterically.

MA I don't get it.

TOMMY Step on the brake, stupid. The guy can't say his Ss.

MA No, I don't get why you all have to play the milk game at every meal, where you think you're successful by getting milk to come out your brothers' noses.

JIMMY 'Cause it's funny, Ma.

MA Hurry up. Elsie's probably outside with her car, now.

Ma TURNS to Tommy.

MA (CONT'D) Big day tomorrow. I read in Readers Digest that Jean-somebody says twelve is the age of reason.

TOMMY

Didn't hit Jimmy yet.

Jimmy HITS Tommy in the arm, he HITS Georgie, and so on, until Billy gets hit.

BILLY

Ow! No fair.

TOMMY

Age of Reason? Jean-somebody? I'll look him up at school, if Sister ever gives us time for the library encyclopedias.

JIMMY

We only got volume one of three encyclopedia sets here.

GEORGIE The free ones from the grocery store, bank, and door-to-door salesmen.

TOMMY

So all our book reports are on aardvarks to Alaska.

MA

The complete sets are too expensive. Get your lunches and get going.

EXT. CATHOLIC ELEMENTARY SCHOOL - MORNING

ELSIE GIUNTOLI (35, short, Italian, glasses) SWERVES into the parking lot a 1959 Chevy Bel Air, full of Stohlgrens and JOHNNY GIUNTOLI (11).

The kids PILE OUT, and Elsie RACES off. A dozen other boys and girls (8-14, in uniform) RACE inside.

TOMMY I prayed we'd make it here alive.

JIMMY Look like you're paying attention, and keep your mouths shut! Jimmy and the others RACE off, leaving Johnny and Tommy. Tommy puts his arm around his best friend.

> TOMMY Ever notice how all the Stohlgrens have regular boys' haircuts and you sport a crew cut?

Johnny RUBS his head.

JOHNNY Made fashionable by Quasi-Modo in the Hunchback of Notre Dame.

Tommy POINTS to the temporary "part" on his left side.

TOMMY The part surrenders by first recess to leave me looking like Shirley Temple or Harpo Marx.

JOHNNY Match made in Heaven.

TOMMY It's my birthday tomorrow. Twelve is the Age of Reason, ya know.

JOHNNY Shoot! I gotta wait six more months.

TOMMY Coming to dinner tomorrow night?

JOHNNY Tuesday. That means your mom is making spaghetti with canned sauce.

TOMMY

Every Tuesday. It takes courage. But there will be angel food cake for dessert.

JOHNNY I'll be there. Did you study your Latin for altar boy practice?

TOMMY

Nope.

JOHNNY Did you study your catechism?

INT. CATHOLIC ELEMENTARY SCHOOL - MORNING

Tommy and Johnny ENTER the school's double doors.

TOMMY Nope. So, what school are we going to?

JOHNNY AND TOMMY Our Lady of Perpetual Guilt.

They LAUGH and RUN to their respective classrooms.

INT. CATHOLIC ELEMENTARY SCHOOL, CLASSROOM - DAY

Sister Mary-something greets each student with a SMILE as they come in the door. The same additional twenty-five Students are in class.

Tommy ARRIVES just prior to the morning bell.

SISTER MARY-SOMETHING Good morning, Tommy. I see you're our scheduled altar boy for seven A.M. Mass on Friday. Good boy.

TOMMY Morning, Sister. Yep, me and Johnny Giuntoli from the fifth grade are suiting up.

SISTER MARY-SOMETHING Are you learning your Latin?

TOMMY

Yes, Sister.

Tommy HEADS to the back row. We HEAR his thoughts.

TOMMY (V.O.)

That was a Category One Lie, something you say to make your life easier. A Category Two Lie is when you make someone else's life more bearable.

Tommy PATS a boy on the back as he walks by. LEROY PAUL (12, shaved head, embarrassed) has a bad haircut.

TOMMY (sincerely) Hey, Leroy, your new haircut looks fine. Don't worry. It grows back. TOMMY (V.O.) That's a Category Two lie.

Tommy TOSSES his lunch in the cloak room, and takes a seat in the back row next to Bill Benham.

The bell RINGS.

TOMMY (V.O.) Look like you're paying attention, and keep your mouth shut!

Sister Mary-something WRITES on the blackboard: "God is Allloving. God is All-merciful."

We FAST-FORWARD through the OPENING SCENE ending with Tommy being dragged down the hall by the nun, and tossed into a chair outside "Mother Superior's Office."

INT. CATHOLIC ELEMENTARY SCHOOL, OFFICE - DAY

Tommy SULKS in one chair. Two other chairs are empty.

TOMMY (V.O.) First offense. Probably get off with warning. (beat) She can be tough if you're fighting in the schoolyard. (beat) She can be soft-hearted too, like when she announced Kennedy was shot on the P-A system, and everybody cried. I mean everybody. (beat) She's a hell of a basketball shot. Maybe we'll talk basketball.

Mother Superior (50) is a short, stern nun, but she SMILES at Tommy, seeing only one of three chairs is filled.

MOTHER SUPERIOR Thomas Stohlgren. Come in. I'm more accustomed to seeing your brothers in here.

TOMMY Yes, Mother Superior.

They ENTER the office. Tommy STARES at a statue of the Blessed Virgin Mary to avoid eye contact with the nun.

MOTHER SUPERIOR Disruptive in class?

TOMMY Yes, Mother Superior.

MOTHER SUPERIOR And challenging the church's teachings?

Tommy is STUNNED. He STARES up, bewildered.

TOMMY

Huh?

MOTHER SUPERIOR

Challenging the Church's teachings is a very serious matter. One that may require a visit with the Monsignor.

TOMMY

(defensive)

I can explain. I just didn't understand the meaning of the words all-loving and all-merciful. I'm only eleven. Won't be twelve 'til tomorrow. The Age of Reason. I was just being a stupid eleven-yearold.

MOTHER SUPERIOR Perhaps you blurted something out to gain attention?

TOMMY

Yes, Mother Superior. I was really confused, is all. How could God be all-loving and all-merciful, and still watch people burn in Hell for eternity? That would be partlyloving or partly-merciful. Or maybe he's all-loving and all-merciful to Roman Catholics, the one true religion, but not others, like Baptists or Communists. See how the words all-loving and all-merciful confused me?

Mother Superiors eyes begin to TWITCH nervously. She looks side-to-side as she gets ANGRY.

MOTHER SUPERIOR It's God's Will! You are not to question the teachings of the Church!

TOMMY Yes, Mother Superior.

MOTHER SUPERIOR You will remain in the library for the remainder of the day. No recess. No lunch. I'll be sending a note home for your parents to sign. You will make up all your assignments, and complete all your homework tonight. Good day!

Tommy TRUDGES out of the office.

INT. CATHOLIC ELEMENTARY SCHOOL, LIBRARY - DAY

Elderly schoolmarm MRS. SCRANTON (60) OPERATES a loud, mimeograph machine, as Tommy walks in.

TOMMY Hi, Mrs. Scranton. I'm Tommy Stohlgren. Sentenced here for disrupting class.

MRS. SCRANTON Pick a book. I'm busy with a million fill-ins to copy.

TOMMY Are there encyclopedias here?

MRS. SCRANTON Britannica, in the far corner.

TOMMY Thanks, Mrs. Scranton.

Tommy STROLLS to the far corner and looks at the "J" volume of *Encyclopedia Britannica*. He FROWNS.

TOMMY (CONT'D) (mumbles) Shoot. Jean is a first name, and everybody is in here by last name. John Paul Jones. Thomas Jefferson.

Tommy AMBLES back to Mrs. Scranton and waits patiently. Mrs. Scranton STOPS the mimeograph machine.

MRS. SCRANTON

Yes, Tommy?

TOMMY

Do we have a Readers Digest here? I'm looking for a lady named Jeansomebody and the Age of Reason. My Ma mentioned her.

Mrs. Scranton's eyes LIGHT UP. Her curiosity is aroused. She WIPES her hands on a towel and SCURRIES around the library. Tommy follows her like a puppy.

MRS. SCRANTON Jean-something. Age of Reason. Sounds like philosophy to me.

TOMMY

Huh?

MRS. SCRANTON Philosophy. The study of the nature of knowledge. From the ancient Greeks. (pauses) Jean may be a man.

TOMMY

Huh?

Mrs. Scranton cross-references Age of Reason in the index of the encyclopedia. She becomes EUPHORIC! Tommy is impressed.

MRS. SCRANTON Jean-Jacques Rousseau. 1712 to 1778. French philosopher. One of the most important philosophers of the French enlightenment.

She hands Tommy the encyclopedia, and writes him a note on scratch paper: "Jean-Jacques Rousseau, Philosophy, Socrates."

TOMMY Hey, it talks about the Age of Reason. Ma was right! Thanks, Mrs. Scranton.

MRS. SCRANTON You read, while I make copies.

She SMILES. Tommy SMILES back. Mrs. Scranton walks away as Tommy STRUGGLES with small print and big words. TOMMY

Funny name for a guy, but he sounds pretty smart. Stay young and happy for as long as you can. Don't let parents and old people fill your head with fears. Age of Reason is twelve to fifteen.

Suddenly, Jimmy TAPS on the library window, and Tommy OPENS it up. They WHISPER.

JIMMY

Bill Benham said you stuck up for him against the nun, and you got yanked down to Mother Superior.

TOMMY She's sending a note home. I'm screwed.

JIMMY Tomorrow's your birthday. You'll be okay. Will you get out for lunch?

TOMMY

Don't think so. Nuns are pretty mad. I said there couldn't be a Hell if God was all-loving and allmerciful.

JIMMY You are screwed. I'll see what I can do!

Jimmy RACES off.

TOMMY What can Jimmy do?

Tommy goes back to READING. The mimeograph machine is so loud, Mrs. Scranton CAN'T HEAR a thing.

TOMMY (CONT'D) Rousseau book was burned in public because it pissed-off church leaders. People should be freethinkers, not through the forced feeding of the Church. Geez! Way to make enemies around here.

The library door SWINGS open with Jimmy being DRAGGED in by Mother Superior.

MOTHER SUPERIOR Seems that poor behavior runs in the family today.

She gently PUSHES Jimmy towards Tommy, turns, STOMPS out, and SLAMS the door. Mrs. Scranton IGNORES Jimmy and Tommy.

TOMMY Caught skimming milk?

JIMMY Burping really loud.

TOMMY Amazing how you burp on cue.

JIMMY Sister didn't see it that way.

TOMMY

Why'd you do it?

JIMMY

I figured you'd get in less trouble the night before your birthday if we both got notes sent home.

TOMMY That's the bravest and dumbest thing I ever heard.

JIMMY Hey, encyclopedias! Let's look up sex!

Jimmy and Tommy STUDY the section on "sexual reproduction."

JIMMY (CONT'D) Looks like we can rule out the virgin birth idea.

TOMMY What do ya mean?

The mimeograph machine STOPS, before Jimmy could prevent himself from speaking. Jimmy's back is to Mrs. Scranton.

JIMMY Joseph had to dip his wick into Mary.

Jimmy and Tommy TURN toward Mrs. Scranton, who is giving them an EVIL LOOK.

EXT. CEMETERY - DAY

Jimmy, Tommy, Georgie, Jerry, and Billy Stohlgren; and Johnny, walk through Millionaires Row. A loose sole on Billy's shoe FLAPS as he walks.

> JIMMY Hurry up. Short-cut home so we get out of these stupid uniforms before Mack sees us.

> TOMMY Some choice! We either look like Catholic school kids or the Beverly Hillbillies in hand-me-downs!

They all walk a little faster.

TOMMY (CONT'D) (suddenly excited) James Brown's got soul!

The group STOPS and STARES at Tommy.

TOMMY (CONT'D) Just thinking about Heaven, Hell, Purgatory, and these dead souls, I guess.

JOHNNY

The soul is an immortal spirit that goes to Heaven, Hell, or Purgatory. What's your problem, Tommy?

TOMMY

(yells) If God is all-loving and allmerciful, there ain't no Hell! That leaves Heaven or Purgatory.

GEORGIE I don't want to go to Heaven. (beat) Heaven must be the loneliest place in the world. None of my friends will be there.

TOMMY Grandma Nana loves to say, You're a long time dead. Live it up, while you can. JOHNNY Guess we do spend more time dead than we do alive.

TOMMY (stares at huge mausoleum) From what I see, rich or poor, we all get eaten by worms.

JIMMY Shhhh! You'll wake some-body up!

They HEAR the wind in the trees. The boys SCREAM, and RUN from the cemetery.

INT. STOHLGREN HOUSE, KITCHEN - DAY

Jimmy and Tommy SHOW their notes from Mother Superior to Ma.

JIMMY Nuns were on a rampage today. Everybody got notes sent home, even girls!

MA What did you do, Jimmy?

JIMMY

I haven't seen the nuns so upset since Danny Bondi came to school with a Beatles haircut.

MA What did you do, Jimmy?

JIMMY I asked to go to the bathroom, and I held up two fingers and everybody laughed.

MA Hmmm! What did you do, Tommy?

TOMMY Winked at a girl in religion class.

MA (shocked) You? You winked at a girl? JIMMY And it's Tommy's birthday tomorrow so you can't tell dad. He'll get real mad.

Ma STARES at the two notes. She is angry, but she SOFTENS.

MA I'll sign this time, but I still might tell your father! Go on, change and get outside!

JIMMY AND TOMMY Thanks, Ma.

INT. STOHLGREN HOUSE, KITCHEN - NIGHT

The five boys and Ma SQUEEZE around kitchen table and say grace. Bruno (the dog) is under the table.

ALL Bless us, 0 Lord! For these Thy gifts, which we are about to receive from Thy bounty, through Christ our Lord. Amen.

Ma DISHES UP left-overs to the boys' plates. It's lumpy brown gravy with a few potatoes, carrots, peas, and very rarely, a small piece of roast beef. The table also has milk and white bread.

Ma DRINKS a glass of red wine and SMOKES during dinner. Everyone but Tommy is happy and laughing.

JIMMY Monday night left-overs, or Marco-Polo-for-beef-chunks night.

GEORGIE If it was Tuesday it would be spaghetti with canned meat sauce.

JERRY Wednesday night, meatloaf.

BILLY Thursday night, hot dogs.

JIMMY Friday night, grilled cheese or cereal. JERRY Can't eat meat Friday 'cause we're Catholic.

GEORGIE (looking for meat in the gravy) Can't eat meat on Monday either, if we can't find it.

MA Tommy, what's the matter?

GEORGIE Lost his baseball glove.

TOMMY

(angry)
Didn't lose it! It was stolen by
high school punks!

MA

Maybe it's God's way of getting back for, I don't know, disrupting a class, lying, having impure thoughts, or using God's name in vain on the baseball field.

JERRY Ma just went four for four.

Everyone LAUGHS.

MA It's God's Will, Tommy.

The wall-phone (next to Jimmy's seat) RINGS. Georgie RACES to phone but lets it ring a few times.

GEORGIE

I got it.

TOMMY God's Will? More like the will of two punks!

Georgie answers the phone in a deep voice.

GEORGIE Stohlgren's residence, the butler speaking. (pauses) Jimmy? Let me run upstairs and check. GEORGIE (CONT'D) He's not upstairs. I'll check downstairs.

Georgie puts the phone handle down by his feet again, and STOMPS in place. The boys LAUGH more. Ma is MORE PERTURBED.

MA All your friends have seen our house. Why do you do that?

JIMMY 'Cause it's funny, Ma.

GEORGIE I found him in the conservatory. It's Danny.

Georgie HANDS Jimmy the phone. The boys LAUGH.

JIMMY

Hi, Danny.
 (beat)
No, we all answer that way.
 (beat)
Nope. No math homework. See ya,
tomorrow.

Jimmy hangs up. Feeding time at the zoo continues.

JIMMY (CONT'D) Milk game! The Italians at the Kingfish bar taught Pops to say, "La vita non è che una patata." What's it mean?

TOMMY Life is but a potato.

Everybody LAUGHS.

GEORGIE Why is Pops the strongest guy in any room?

MA 'Cause he can raise five dumbbells. Now, eat your dinner! Hurry up, your father will be home any time. Eating and laughter continue. Jimmy starts WASHING the dishes. Bruno, the dog, BARKS to go out the back door.

JERRY Bruno didn't care for dinner, Ma.

MA (in Irish brogue) Quit your complaining! He's still alive, and so are the all of you.

TOMMY It's another miracle, Ma.

MA Watch it, Tommy.

TOMMY Just kiddin', Ma!

The kitchen CLEARS, and Ma is FRYING a pork chop and BAKING a potato for Pops. His Manhattan cocktail is ready.

Pops (37, milkman uniform, alternately stern and humorous) STUMBLES in tired and tipsy.

MA Hi, Dear. How was your day at work?

She HANDS him the drink before waiting for the answer.

POPS Same old. Same old. Where are the boys?

MA Tommy's in his room doing homework and studying his Latin to be an altar boy, and the others took Bruno for a walk.

POPS Everything go okay today?

MA Tommy got his baseball glove stolen.

POPS Niggers, I bet.

INT. STOHLGREN HOUSE, BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Tommy LISTENS from the next room.

INT. STOHLGREN HOUSE, KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

MA

Don't forget rocky road ice cream for his birthday tomorrow.

POPS Can't get the kids anything without it getting stolen. They sawed through a four-by-four to get a bike from the backyard. And don't forget my car battery a while back.

MA Yes, Dear. Eat your dinner. You'll feel better.

Pops eats and drinks, as Jimmy RACES in from the back door.

POPS Hi, Pops. How was your day at work? I gotta do my homework. See ya.

Jimmy RACES into the bedroom.

INT. STOHLGREN HOUSE, BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Jimmy and Tommy WHISPER.

JIMMY Did she tell him about Mother Superior's notes?

TOMMY No. That's so boss.

JIMMY Boss is out. Bold is in.

TOMMY That's so bold.

Jimmy OPENS the bedroom window.

JIMMY I'm going to watch cars at College and Broadway. Cover for me. He SLIPS OUT, and Tommy CLOSES the window. Tommy FINDS a note in the pocket of his pants: "Jean-Jacques Rousseau, Philosophy, Socrates."

TOMMY Who the hell is Socrates?

INT. STOHLGREN HOUSE, BEDROOM - MORNING

SUPER: "Tuesday, Tommy's 12th Birthday"

In the boy's bedroom, Jimmy's clock radio alarm is extra QUIET. He wakes Georgie, Jerry, and Billy, and they TIP-TOE quietly around Tommy, who is fast asleep on his stomach.

Georgie, Jerry and Billy GRAB Tommy's arms and legs, while Jimmy starts SPANKING Tommy hard on the butt.

Tommy doesn't let on that it hurts.

JIMMY

One, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight, nine, ten, eleven, twelve, and a pinch to grow an inch and a sock to grow a block.

Jimmy PINCHES Tommy and SOCKS him in the arm. Then, Jimmy holds Tommy, while Georgie SPANKS Tommy, and so on.

INT. STOHLGREN HOUSE, KITCHEN - MORNING

A few minutes later, it's feeding time at the zoo.

Ma gives Tommy a KISS on the head, as Jimmy and Tommy WRESTLE for the off-brand Coco Puffs.

MA I heard you boys! Happy Birthday, Tommy.

Ma turns as Jimmy WRESTLES harder to get the cereal out of Tommy's grip, and Jimmy's elbow CATCHES Tommy's right eye.

TOMMY

Ow!

JIMMY Sorry, Tommy.

Ma RACES back to the table.

Georgie RACES to the fridge, and WRAPS ice cubes in a dish cloth, and HANDS them to Tommy, who COVERS his eye.

TOMMY It was an accident, Ma.

MA Fighting over cereal! (Irish brogue) Idiots!

JIMMY Didn't mean to do it, Ma.

Georgie and Jerry give Tommy LESSONS on eating left-handed.

GEORGIE You gotta approach the bowl from the other side.

JERRY Like you're in a mirror.

TOMMY Ha ha. Very funny. I hope it doesn't swell and give me a...

Tommy RACES to the bathroom, and trudges back. He unveils a black eye between his right eye brow and eye lid.

TOMMY (CONT'D) Worst birthday ever!

While the other boys grab their lunches and head out the door, Ma grabs a flesh-colored make-up and applies it to Tommy's black eye and the black disappears.

TOMMY (CONT'D) How'd you know how to do that?

MA Never mind. Off to school with ya.

Tommy HUGS Ma and RACES out.

INT. CATHOLIC ELEMENTARY SCHOOL, CLASSROOM - DAY

Tommy HANDS in homework to Sister Mary-something, and none of the students notice Tommy's black eye.

He SMILES, and starts to walk to the back of the room to his desk. Sister TAPS her ruler, and Tommy TURNS to see her POINTING to the front row.

TOMMY (mumbles) Sentenced to the front row.

Tommy opens his desk to SEE his religion notebook open and corrected in blood-red ink: "1. Look like your you're paying atenshun attention, and keep your mouth shut. 2. If God was all-loving and all-merciful, how come Bill Benham has to spend all nite night writing stupid catekism catechism in curssive cursive? 3. Hell???????"

> TOMMY (V.O.) Busted! Stuck in the front row! (looks around, smiles) Right next to Stephanie Cromarti! Best birthday ever! It's a miracle.

Tommy SMILES as he looks around at each of the girls in the class, until they all hear the bell RING.

SISTER MARY-SOMETHING Let's begin with Catechism. Mr. Minetta, why did God make you?

John Minetta STANDS with confidence.

JOHN MINETTA God made me to know Him, to love Him, and to serve Him in this world, and to be happy with Him forever in Heaven.

SISTER MARY-SOMETHING And, does God know all things?

Tommy is stealing GLANCES at Stephanie Cromarti.

JOHN MINETTA God knows all things, even our most secret thoughts, words, and actions.

TOMMY (V.O.) Uh oh. I'm in trouble.

SISTER MARY-SOMETHING Mr. Benham, can God do all things? John Minette SITS. Bill Benham STANDS.

BILL BENHAM God can do all things, and nothing is hard or impossible to Him.

Sister is pleasantly surprised.

SISTER MARY-SOMETHING Correct. Nothing is impossible for God. Are there any questions?

Tommy slowly RAISES his hand. Sister looks around for anyone else, but is forced to select Tommy.

SISTER MARY-SOMETHING (CONT'D) Yes, Tommy.

TOMMY

(slowly) Thank you, Sister. Kids sometimes talk about stuff in the schoolyard, and we wanna know...

SISTER MARY-SOMETHING Yes, Tommy, get on with it.

TOMMY If God can do all things, can God make a dinosaur so big He can't pick it up?

All students GIGGLE and LAUGH.

SISTER MARY-SOMETHING

No.

TOMMY Then it's impossible for God to make a dinosaur so big he can't pick it up?

The students LAUGH harder.

SISTER MARY-SOMETHING That will be all, Mr. Stohlgren. You'll remain after school for blackboard and eraser duty! You are lucky it's your birthday, or you would have earned another visit to Mother Superior.

Stephanie Cromarti SMILES at Tommy. Tommy SMILES back.

SISTER MARY-SOMETHING (CONT'D) Take out your religion notebooks. Today we'll discuss religious persecutions and Soldiers of Christ.

Sister quietly lectures.

TOMMY (V.O.) (slowly, questioning) If nothing is impossible for God, why does he allow war? (beat) and all those starving pagan babies in Africa? (beat) And why does he need us to be Soldiers of Christ to fight his battles?

RING!

SISTER MARY-SOMETHING I'd like a word with you, Mr. Stohlgren.

The students EXIT in an orderly fashion to recess.

TOMMY

Me, Sister? Is this about my science essay? I can explain. I had to do a science topic in the A's because those are the only encyclopedias we have, and so I picked astronomy, and that's how I found out Galileo, or whatever, almost got put in jail by a Pope or someone, because his telescope proved the earth revolved around the sun, when the Pope said the Bible said the earth was the center of the universe. But don't worry, Sister, Galileo said he must have made a mistake with his telescope, so he didn't go to jail.

SISTER MARY-SOMETHING The Church later agreed the earth does revolve around the sun, Tommy.

TOMMY You're sh... fooling me! SISTER MARY-SOMETHING You were well-behaved all year, until yesterday. What's gotten into you? Why are you questioning our faith?

TOMMY I don't know, Sister. Sometimes I don't see what's going on.

SISTER MARY-SOMETHING Blessed are those who have not seen and yet believe. (seriously angry) If you question our faith, God will punish you! God will punish you forever! Is that what you want?

Tommy shakes in fear.

TOMMY Yes, Sister! (beat) I mean, no, Sister!

SISTER MARY-SOMETHING Run along then.

Tommy, still scared RACES out to recess.

EXT. CATHOLIC ELEMENTARY SCHOOL, CLASSROOM - DAY

Outside on the playground, the day is hot, and Tommy and his friends are playing basketball.

Tommy MISSES an easy shot, and pauses to think.

SISTER MARY-SOMETHING God will punish you! God will punish you!

Seconds later, Tommy's eye makeup begins to melt.

TOMMY

I'm open!

John Minetta THROWS a cross-court pass to Tommy, just as his black eye makeup MELTS into his eye, and the basketball CRASHES into Tommy's nose, causing a gushing BLOODY NOSE.

> JOHN MINETTA Sorry, Tommy, sorry.

Tommy WIPES his nose on his white uniform shirt sleeve to stop the bleeding. Tommy RUNS off the boys' rest room.

> TOMMY My fault. I'll be back.

INT. CATHOLIC ELEMENTARY SCHOOL, CLASSROOM - CONTINUOUS

Georgie FINDS Tommy in the rest room. He GRABS toilet paper. Tommy looks in the mirror as his black eye returns, and his shirt is BLOODY.

> GEORGIE Happy Birthday, Tommy.

TOMMY (laughing) Worst birthday ever!

INT. CATHOLIC ELEMENTARY SCHOOL, HALLWAY - DAY

Tommy's nostrils are STUFFED with toilet paper as Sister Marysomething MEETS Tommy at the door.

> SISTER MARY-SOMETHING How about a little quiet library time?

TOMMY Sure, Sister. Thanks.

INT. CATHOLIC ELEMENTARY SCHOOL, LIBRARY - DAY

Mrs. Scranton GREETS Tommy in the school library.

MRS. SCRANTON What's the other guy look like?

TOMMY Happy Birthday to me. Ha! Gives me

time to look up that Socrates dude.

MRS. SCRANTON (snarky) Same volume as Sexual Reproduction. Don't get blood on my encyclopedias.

TOMMY I won't, Mrs. Scranton. Tommy READS about Socrates, and WRITES a few notes: "1. The unexamined life is not worth living.

2. The only true wisdom is in knowing you know nothing.

3. Wisdom begins in wonder.

4. False words are not only evil in themselves, but they infect the soul with evil. Geez!"

Tommy looks up philosophy, where he SEES a quote that stuns him.

TOMMY (CONT'D)

Hey Mrs. Scranton, this lady Margaret Mead says "Children must be taught how to think, not what to think." I think St. Theresa's and the Baltimore Catechism have it backwards.

MRS. SCRANTON

Did you read where they ended up killing Socrates with poison?

TOMMY

No. Huh? Maybe thinking just doesn't pay! Maybe I better go along with the program!

MRS. SCRANTON I'll get you a clean shirt from the lost and found.

TOMMY

(smiling) Thanks, Mrs. Scranton. This is my best birthday ever!

EXT. CEMETERY - DAY

Jimmy, George, Tommy, and Johnny walk home through the cemetery.

TOMMY Thanks for helping me clean the blackboards and erasers.

JIMMY We stick together.

JOHNNY Besides it's your birthday.

GEORGIE This or that! Corvette or Mustang? JIMMY

Mustang.

JOHNNY Corvette. It's boss.

JIMMY Boss is out. Bold is in.

TOMMY I like the Corvair.

Everyone laughs. Tommy gets HIT in the shoulders by everyone.

JIMMY Ursula Andree or Ann-Margret?

GEORGIE This is going to take all night!

They LAUGH and walk.

EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD STREET - DAY

Tommy arrives last at the street corner to play baseball. He has no glove.

His brothers and Johnny WAIT for him, in their positions ready to play.

JIMMY Hey, Tommy. We got ya something for your birthday.

The brothers PRESENT Tommy with a used glove. A guy's name (David) is crossed out and "Tommy" is written under it.

TOMMY Thanks, guys.

JIMMY Your name is on it.

GEORGIE Must be yours.

JERRY Yours, now, that is.

BILLY Until it gets stolen again.

TOMMY Best birthday ever.

Tommy POUNDS his fist into his new glove.

TOMMY (V.O.) I never asked where my brothers got the glove or who David was. It would have been impolite.

A while later, Ma CALLS the boys to dinner, SCREAMING from the front door.

MA Time to eat!

INT. STOHLGREN HOUSE, KITCHEN - NIGHT

Johnny follows them into the kitchen, where any guest is tortured.

JIMMY Johnny will now lead us in the salute to the flag.

The Stohlgren boys STAND in unison and FACE a blank corner of the kitchen, hand over hearts. Johnny goes along.

JOHNNY I pledge allegiance to the flag...

JIMMY (interrupting) We may be seated.

TOMMY Johnny will now lead us is grace.

MA Stop torturing Johnny. Just eat!

They eat Ma's horrible spaghetti with canned meat sauce like feeding time at the zoo, with lots of laughter.

Ma BRINGS out an angel food cake topped with lots of whitepowdered sugar, and twelve lit candles.

The boys all MOVE to the opposite side of the table from Tommy.

JIMMY

(stalling) Tommy, make sure you think of a good wish; not for something too good, 'cause you'll never get it, but not for something too small or it'll get stolen.

TOMMY Like a baseball glove?

The candles BURN lower.

MA Sing already!

ALL

Happy birthday to you, happy birthday to you, happy birthday dear Tommy, happy birthday to you.

As Tommy takes a deep breath and LEANS his face toward the cake, his brothers BLOW out the candles -- and BLOW the burning-hot, sticky powdered sugar onto his face!

TOMMY

Ahhhhhhh!

MA Quick, get him a wet towel. Darn you, kids! That was not funny! Wait 'til your father gets home!

Georgie BRINGS Tommy a wet washcloth. Tommy COVERS his face with it.

TOMMY They didn't know that was going to happen, Ma!

JIMMY We didn't know, Ma!

Tommy DROPS the wet wash cloth to reveal a burnt-red face and a black eye from earlier.

Jimmy and boys LOOK SAD AND GUILTY.

MA You boys are grounded for a week!

Ma CUTS the cake, while Tommy RACES to the bathroom and trudges back to the kitchen table.

TOMMY

Ma, the boys helped with blackboard duty after school, and found me an old baseball glove to use. Don't tell Pops, it will ruin my birthday. It's my birthday wish!

Ma stops and SMILES.

MA Okay. Your father didn't bring home the rocky road ice-cream for you. I'm upset with him. But you boys are still grounded.

They eat cake and LAUGH.

GEORGIE You'll make a fine-looking altar boy on Friday, Tommy.

MA You got a few birthday cards. Nana sent you a five-dollar check, which will bounce, but Aunt Eleanor sent ten bucks cash. And I got you two things.

Ma hands Tommy a box.

Tommy OPENS it. It's a new purple Paisley short-sleeve shirt. Tommy loves it.

> TOMMY Bold, Ma. I love it!

Tommy HUGS his Ma.

MA And I got you a pocket dictionary.

TOMMY Was the bank out of toasters?

The boys LAUGH.

MA You better get out of here before your father gets home.

JOHNNY We could practice our Latin at my house? Altar boy practice tomorrow. JIMMY I hear Pops' car.

MA Go on, get lost, boys. I'll deal with your father.

Tommy PUTS ON his new shirt.

TOMMY Best birthday ever.

The boys RACE out the back door.

EXT. GIUNTOLI HOUSE - NIGHT

Frustrated Johnny QUIZZES Tommy in Latin on the front steps. Johnny READS from an Altar Boy Handbook.

JOHNNY The priest says, Dominus-something. And we say...?

TOMMY

I give up.

JOHNNY Et cum spíritu túo! Then the priest says, Glória tíbi, Dómine, and we say...?

Tommy is silent.

JOHNNY (CONT'D) If we screw up Friday morning mass, the priest won't let us go on the altar boy picnic at the fancy pool.

MACK (18, James Dean-type) STRUTS down the street like he owns the neighborhood. He smokes a cigarette.

MACK What are you punks doing?

Johnny HIDES his Altar Boy Handbook behind his back.

JOHNNY Just shootin' the breeze.

MACK What happened to your face, Tommy?

TOMMY

Bad day. Black eye eating breakfast, bloody nose playing basketball at lunch, and my brothers just blew hot sugar off my birthday cake into my face.

MACK

Didn't need the whole book! Anyway, I was eating lunch at Tech and the punk one table away was bragging about a baseball glove. I look over and see your name and phone number on the glove.

Mack REACHES behind in his belt and TOSSES the glove to Tommy. He SMIRKS.

TOMMY

Thanks, Tommy!

MACK His face looks worse than yours.

Happy birthday, punk. I joined the Marines after school. I go to basic right after graduation.

JOHNNY Fighting Commies in Vietnam is good!

TOMMY You can be killed!

MACK Gooks are the one's gonna be dying. See ya, punks.

Mack turns and struts up the street.

JOHNNY

He's not Catholic, so he can't go to Heaven.

TOMMY

That's a stupid rule if God is allloving and all-merciful!

JOHNNY

(angry) Half his hot rod is stolen parts. God's gonna punish him, like he did you, for questioning our faith!

TOMMY

What?

JOHNNY

Getting tossed from class, Mother Superior, your black eye, bloody nose, and burnt face! You don't think God is punishing you? It's God's Will for sure!

TOMMY

(angry)

God's Will, my butt! You're holier than me, but God gave you a million allergies, and I got none. Your dad was holier than my dad, but God gave your dad the brain tumor! Either God ain't fair, or God don't care!

Johnny PAUSES. His eyes TEAR UP, and he CRIES.

TOMMY (CONT'D) Sorry, Johnny. I didn't mean nothin'.

Johnny crumbles up his Altar Boy Handbook and TRUDGES into his house.

Tommy SULKS and POUNDS his fist in his glove.

TOMMY (CONT'D) Worst birthday ever!

Tommy TRUDGES home to the alley by his bedroom, and SEES Jimmy SNEAKING OUT the window. They WHISPER in the alley.

JIMMY Gonna watch cars at College and Broadway with Danny Bondi. What you doin'?

TOMMY Gonna do homework and study my Latin.

JIMMY Huh? Is that your old glove?

TOMMY Mack beat up a punk at Tech, and got it back for me. Bold. I'll give you a boost up.

Jimmy BOOSTS Tommy up to the window.

INT. STOHLGREN HOUSE, BEDROOM - MORNING

SUPER: "Wednesday, Tommy's Pious Day"

Jimmy's clock radio comes alive with Dionne Warwick's *Walk on* By. Tommy pops up, GRABS his school uniform, and RACES to the bathroom. His face looks better.

TOMMY Maybe doing my homework and practicing my Latin paid off.

Ma HANDS Tommy a second pressed white shirt.

TOMMY (CONT'D) Morning, Ma! Thanks for washing the shirts. You're the best!

MA Be good today!

TOMMY I will, Ma. I'm gettin' with the program again.

EXT. CATHOLIC ELEMENTARY SCHOOL - DAY

Elsie DROPS OFF all the kids.

JIMMY Remember, look like you're paying attention, and keep your mouth shut!

Tommy and Johnny walk slowly to the front doors.

TOMMY I practiced my Latin last night.

JOHNNY (laughs) 'Bout time. Thanks to Our Lady of Perpetual Guilt?

Tommy SMILES.

EXT. CATHOLIC ELEMENTARY SCHOOL, CLASSROOM - DAY

Sister Mary-something STANDS in front of Tommy but she doesn't call on him. MARK WELLS (12, shy) STANDS. CATHERINE LANGLEY (12, smart, smug) RAISES her hand for each question.

> SISTER MARY-SOMETHING Who were the first man and woman, Mr. Wells?

MARK WELLS The first man and woman were Adam and Eve.

SISTER MARY-SOMETHING And which are the chief sources of sin?

Tommy RAISES his hand, but is not called on.

MARK WELLS The chief sources of sin are seven: Pride, Covetousness, Lust, Anger, Gluttony, Envy, and Sloth.

SISTER MARY-SOMETHING And they are called the capital sins, Mr. Wells. Learn them well or not at all! Miss Langley, are all bound to belong to the church?

Catherine Langley SHOOTS UP.

CATHERINE LANGLEY All are bound to belong to the Church, and he who knows the Church to be the true Church and remains out of it cannot be saved.

TOMMY (V.O.)

Poor Mack. Even if he returned my glove and kills Gooks for us in Vietnam, he can't get to Heaven. Sounds like God is partly-loving and partly-merciful again. I'm not saying a word!

INT. CATHOLIC CHURCH - DAY

Tommy and Johnny RACE through altar boy practice with a young, tall, handsome priest, FATHER MIGUEL (28).

FATHER MIGUEL You enter from the rectory like this, bow, make the sign of the cross, answer in Latin, genuflect, then return your dugout bench.

TOMMY Dugout bench! That's bold!

FATHER MIGUEL If you ever forget what to do next, go to your dugout bench and await instructions from your priest.

The priest uses Latin-dance steps to show the pattern of the Mass. Johnny and Tommy follow him like puppies.

FATHER MIGUEL (CONT'D) It's choreography! A dance! Like a musical! It has a rhythm! Feel the beat! See?

JOHNNY

Yes, Father.

TOMMY Yes, Father. I'll just follow Johnny. He knows the dance better than me.

Father Miguel PATS the boys in the head as they go.

EXT. CATHOLIC CHURCH - CONTINUOUS

Tommy and Johnny SMILE and LAUGH.

TOMMY Father Miguel is way bolder than the Monsignor.

JOHNNY And Friday morning the monsignor golfs, so we'll get Father Miguel for Mass.

TOMMY Sticking to the program works. I'm a new kid. INT. STOHLGREN HOUSE, KITCHEN - DAY

Jimmy, Tommy, and Georgie SHOVEL IN bowls of cereal, as Ma SMOKES and asks suspicious questions.

MA How can you each go different directions for your Shopping News routes and get home at the same time?

JIMMY

All the routes take an hour, Ma.

TOMMY So no paperboy has more work than another.

GEORGIE I'm thinking about taking on a second route.

Jimmy KICKS George under the table.

MA Isn't Georgie industrious? And what's the basketball for, Jimmy?

JIMMY

I put it in my bag, and stop of at Rockridge to shoot a few hoops before coming home.

MA

I see. They keep paying you, so you must all be doing a good job.

INT. STOHLGREN HOUSE, KITCHEN - NIGHT

The Stohlgren boys crowd at the table as Ma SERVES meatloaf (with lots of oatmeal in it).

JIMMY

Ma's meatloaf has so much oatmeal, that it passes for sawdust.

MA The meat goes farther. This is how everyone made it during the war.

TOMMY I see why. We can't cut it without a bayonet! MA Don't eat so fast! You'll choke.

JIMMY More likely to get slivers.

Ma gives Jimmy a nasty look.

TOMMY

Or termites.

GEORGIE

All the bold cars are from Germany and Japan. Maybe we should have lost the war?

MA You can't learn Spanish. How would you learn Japanese and German?

JERRY Don't need Spanish. Odds are I'll never turn into a Mexican.

MA I'm too embarrassed to dry the laundry, with your Spanish teacher, Mrs. Benitez, living right behind.

BILLY She's flunking all of us. Si!

JIMMY Tell her, "no comprende," Ma.

MA Who needs more catsup?

ALL

Si!

Feeding time at the zoo is soon over. Jerry and Billy RACE out.

MA Your father never brought home rocky road ice cream for Tommy's birthday.

TOMMY That's okay. He had to work. MA

I'm giving you each two dollars to go to the creamery.

TOMMY

Thanks, Ma! Must be God's Will for doing my homework, learning my Latin, going to altar boy practice, and surviving Monday meatloaf!

GEORGIE

The creamery! It's Heaven on earth, a twenty-minute walk away!

JIMMY

The only kind of sundaes I like. And Tommy won't have to spend his birthday money! Let's go!

INT. CREAMERY - NIGHT

Jimmy, Tommy, and Georgie are served the BIGGEST SUNDAES they make. The creamery has Twenty Patrons (various ages, genders, and types, with ten of the Patrons at a long "birthday" table.

Three waitresses (20s, cute, white uniforms) race around, and one Cashier (50, female, stern) runs the counter.

TOMMY

I was good for almost twenty-four hours, and in the last twenty-four minutes, I'm guilty of the sin of pride for wearing my new shirt, covetousness for wanting your ice creams too, gluttony for eating all of mine, and soon I'll commit the sin of sloth for being too full to walk home! And tomorrow afternoon is Confession!

JIMMY

Don't sweat it, Tommy. Do what I do. Tell the priest it's been only one week since your last confession.

TOMMY It's been ten weeks.

JIMMY Never admit to more than one week.

GEORGIE

Isn't he the wise one!

JIMMY

Then say you used God's name in vain when some kid blind-sided you with an elbow going for a rebound, and you forgot to make your bed once. That's it!

TOMMY

What about the capital sins of pride, covetousness, lust, anger, gluttony, envy, and sloth?

JIMMY Never admit to those without a lawyer.

GEORGIE

I said I had impure thoughts once, and Monsignor wanted to hear all about it in detail. Never again.

TOMMY One week, minor sins. I get it.

JIMMY Then, the penance is easy. Few Hail Mary's is the most I got.

TOMMY Geez! I had to say a whole Rosary once.

GEORGIE My penance was so big once, I had to carry a lunch.

JIMMY

Rookie mistakes.

They EAT and LAUGH until they can barely move.

The waitress brings the check: "\$6.04."

Jimmy SEES the big birthday table next to them.

JIMMY (CONT'D) Each of you leave a dollar tip, and follow my lead. Got it?

Tommy and Georgie, bewildered, nod, and leave the tip.

Jimmy LOOKS at the Cashier, and POINTS to the person who just waved, and gives the okay sign to the cashier.

JIMMY (CONT'D) (whispers) Now, we walk out like we own the place.

Jimmy STROLLS out confidently. Tommy and Georgie follow.

EXT. CREAMERY - NIGHT

Once out the door, they stroll across the street (St. Leo's Catholic Church), then RUN like hell, LAUGHING as they run.

TOMMY (V.O.) My twenty-four hours of pious living were officially over.

INT. STOHLGREN HOUSE, BEDROOM - NIGHT

The boys are in bed carrying on the time-honored tradition of preventing each others from sleep. They WHISPER, but their laughter is DIFFICULT to contain.

JIMMY Funniest thing that happened all day?

BILLY When Tommy got a black eye, bloody nose, and burnt face.

JIMMY That was yesterday, idiot!

BILLY

Oh yeah. You guys dumping the shopping news in the dumpster and still getting paid every week!

GEORGIE

Strolling out of the creamery after dining and ditching, and heading to a church.

JERRY

Nope. Funniest thing all day was when my class was marching down the hallway from lunch, and there was Georgie getting paddled by his nun right there in the hallway. That's my brother, I said.

The boys have to BURY their heads in pillows to muffle their laughter.

JIMMY Funniest thing that happened all week?

TOMMY What Billy said. Me getting a black eye, bloody nose, and burnt face on my birthday.

JIMMY Tommy finally getting a girlfriend, Stephanie Cromarti.

Everyone LAUGHS, but Jimmy LAUGHS the loudest.

TOMMY We haven't even gone out yet!

GEORGIE Oh, she likes you Tommy. Don't mess it up but saying something stupid!

They all LAUGH.

JIMMY Billy, act like a funny clown!

BILLY No! I'll get in trouble.

JERRY Come on, Billy. Be a funny clown.

Billy stands on his bed and jumps up and down, and FAKES LAUGHING.

The boys LAUGH hysterically.

They HEAR Pops STOMP to the bedroom.

The boys PRETEND to be sleeping. Pops YELLS as he opens the door.

POPS Hey, sh... sh... shut up in there. Or I'll get the b- b- b- belt out! Pops SLAMS the door and returns to his room. GEORGIE (whispers) F- f- f- funniest thing that happened in t- t- t- two years? The boys BURY their heads in their pillows to laugh. INT. STOHLGREN HOUSE, KITCHEN - DAY SUPER: Thursday - Tommy falls off the program. It is feeding time at the zoo (cereal and milk), the boys eat like wild animals, and Ma tries to ask civilized questions. MA How was The Creamery? TOMMY It was good, Ma. MA Jerry and Billy can go next time. JERRY It's Thursday. Hot Dog Day at school. Can we have fifty cents? MA Yes, you and Billy may have fifty cents each for Hot Dog Day. BILLY Sister Inez is sick, so we got art all day. (beat) I like to eat the paste. Everyone STARES, while Billy eats. They aren't sure if he's kidding or not. MA Save room for the hot dogs, Billy. Jimmy WINKS at Tommy and Georgie.

Me, Tommy, and Goergie have our own money for Hot Dog Day, Ma.

Ma is about to correct Jimmy's grammar, but Tommy INTERRUPTS her.

TOMMY

It's also Confession Day for fourth through eighth grade.

JIMMY

Only one more week of this kids stuff before I graduate to St. Joe's high school, like Pops did for disciplinary reasons.

MA It's a college preparatory school now.

Ma TUNES OUT the boys.

JIMMY Don't need college to be a milkman, Ma! I'm gonna join the Teamsters, and buy a new Mustang.

BILLY Keen. I wanna be a milkman too.

JERRY Boss. I wanna be a bookie.

GEORGIE Bold. I wanna be a shepherd. The annual conventions are in Las Vegas!

TOMMY I wanna be a background vocalist in an all-black female vocal group.

Ma is LISTENING again.

TOMMY (CONT'D) Keen, boss, and bold are out. Cherry is in.

JIMMY

Duh, Tommy!

MA

That's exactly why slang should be avoided.

JIMMY

Cherry, Ma!

INT. CATHOLIC ELEMENTARY SCHOOL, CLASSROOM - DAY

Sister Mary-something LECTURES. The blackboard reads: "Confession is the telling of our sins to an authorized priest for the purpose of obtaining forgiveness."

The students have notebooks out, but they LOOK BORED.

SISTER MARY-SOMETHING Many of you were confused on the last test, so here it is again. Any questions?

Billy Benham RAISES his hand in the back.

BILL BENHAM Sister, you don't have to believe in My Favorite Martian or in other scary ghosts, but the Holy Ghost is real, right.

SISTER MARY-SOMETHING Other ghosts are only seen by insecure people and in bad movies.

Tommy SMILES. While the nun mutters, Tommy thinks.

SISTER MARY-SOMETHING (CONT'D) Let's examine the five requirements of Confession. We must examine or conscience. We must have sorrow for our sins. We must make a firm resolution never to offend God. We must confess our sins to the priest. We must accept the penance.

TOMMY (V.O.) Examined my conscience? Nope. Sorrow? A little. Never do it again? Easy to say. Confess that sin to the priest? I don't think so! Accept the penance? As long as it's short and easy. I'll take Jimmy's advice.

While Sister CHECKS the student's notebooks, Tommy lets his mind wander.

TOMMY (V.O.) What if Jesus was like My Favorite Martian, and he made himself disappear when the Romans were nailing him to the cross? That would have been cherry!

Sister Mary-something SLAMS her ruler on Tommy's desk.

SISTER MARY-SOMETHING I asked Mr. Stohlgren how the Holy Ghost makes us strong and perfect Christians.

TOMMY (quick-thinking) Like My Favorite Martian, the Holy Ghost has the power to make all our problems disappear, Sister.

The Sister's FROWN turns into a SMILE.

SISTER MARY-SOMETHING I'd never heard it put that way, Tommy, but I supposed your right!

The school bell RINGS!

INT. CATHOLIC CHURCH - DAY

Tommy's class WALKS single file into the church and sits on the right side.

Georgie is the last in his class to go to confession.

Tommy maneuvers to be the last in line for the confessional.

Johnny KNEELS at the altar in the front of the church, does the sign of the cross, and walks down the aisle by Tommy.

He LEANS to whisper to him.

JOHNNY You get Father Miguel. Monsignor did the other grades earlier. Lucky us, huh?

TOMMY Whew! He's new to the parish. He doesn't know when my last confession was!

Johnny looks BEWILDERED as he exits the church.

Tommy waits his turn. Kids file in and out quickly.

Finally, Tommy goes into the confessional.

INT. CATHOLIC CHURCH, CONFESSIONAL - CONTINUOUS

Soon, Father Miguel OPENS the tiny door. The opaque-covered screen prevents them from seeing each other.

TOMMY Bless me, Father, for I have sinned. It has been one week since my last confession.

The priest is silent for a moment.

FATHER MIGUEL Yes, my son?

TOMMY I used God's name in vain when some kid blind-sided me with an elbow getting a rebound. That's it!

FATHER MIGUEL

Go on.

TOMMY I didn't make my bed once.

FATHER MIGUEL I seem to have heard this before.

TOMMY (V.O.) Georgie! (beat) Wait 'til he gets Jimmy! Ha!

FATHER MIGUEL Anything else troubling you, my son?

Tommy is caught off-guard.

TOMMY You mean, like breaking Commandments? I'm a little too young to be coveting thy neighbor's wife. (giggling)

I suppose you are.

TOMMY

I do have a couple of questions, Father.

FATHER MIGUEL

Go on.

TOMMY

Is it true Church leaders used to sell Indulgence cards? A long time ago. And did Church leaders burn people to death because they were suspected of being witches? But there's no such thing as witches, Sister said.

FATHER MIGUEL

Nobody's perfect, my son, except the Holy Trinity; Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Any other questions?

TOMMY

And Dominican priests used all sorts of torture devices like the rack, neck-chokers, masks with metal spikes in them, and...

FATHER MIGUEL

(interrupting)

The Inquisition. I'm afraid some Church leaders did some very bad things long ago. The Church took a very hard line against heresy.

TOMMY

What's heresy, Father?

FATHER MIGUEL

Heresy is a belief or opinion contrary to Christian doctrine.

TOMMY

(mumbles)

Like Galileo? Can my brothers get into Heaven if we believe in God and are mostly good?

FATHER MIGUEL

Yes, but you may not be seated in the prime real estate areas.

TOMMY

And my neighbor is going to war in that Vietnam place to kill gooks. But we're supposed to love thy enemy, so is my neighbor gonna go to Hell for killing gooks?

Father Miguel pauses and SIGHS.

FATHER MIGUEL That's a difficult question. We don't want communism or godlessness. But are we justified in killing? I don't think so, but I honestly don't have the answer.

TOMMY Sorry, Father, for asking questions.

FATHER MIGUEL You did nothing wrong. You need no absolution from me.

TOMMY What? No penance?

FATHER MIGUEL Keep asking difficult questions, my son. Even if they torment you.

TOMMY The unexamined life is not worth living, Father.

FATHER MIGUEL Socrates. Now get out of here. I have work to do.

The priest SHUTS the little door. Tommy SMILES and EXITS.

INT. CATHOLIC CHURCH - CONTINUOUS

Jimmy ENTERS the confessional as Tommy leaves. Tommy goes up to the altar to pray. He is soon joined by Jimmy, who WHISPERS to Tommy.

JIMMY Apparently, Father Miguel heard the one about using God's name in vain because a kid blind-sided me with an elbow getting a rebound. INT. STOHLGREN HOUSE, BEDROOM - DAWN
SUPER: Friday -- Tommy's Altar Boys' Picnic Day
Ma SHAKES Tommy awake, while the other boys SLEEP.

MA Wake up for Mass.

TOMMY (groggy) What time is it?

MA Six A.M. Elsie will pick you up in thirty minutes. And you have to pack for the Altar Boys' Picnic.

Tommy HOPS out of bed.

TOMMY The picnic. It's today!

MA Shhhh! Don't wake your brothers.

Ma exits to the kitchen.

Tommy GRABS his clothes and a small bathing suits (his), and one of which is Jimmy's. He RACES to the kitchen.

INT. STOHLGREN HOUSE, BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Ma smokes and drinks coffee.

TOMMY Ma, have we got a beach towel?

MA No. Take a bath towel, but bring it back or you're grounded.

Tommy RACES to the bathroom and trudges back to the kitchen with a tattered bath towel.

INT. STOHLGREN HOUSE, KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS Tommy begins to speak. Ma stops him. MA Because brown hides the dirt!

TOMMY Do we have a nice bag to put my clothes and towel in?

Ma finds a grocery store paper bag.

TOMMY (CONT'D) (sarcastic) Great! Can I get some breakfast?

MA Can't eat before Mass -- Communion, remember. I'll put an apple in your decorative bag to eat after Mass. You'll make a fine priest someday.

TOMMY Not if they get up this early.

EXT. CATHOLIC CHURCH - DAY

Elsie SKIDS to a stop in front of the church. Johnny and Tommy SING along to a song on the radio, *Do Wah Diddy* by Manfred Mann.

ELSIE Go on. You'll be late for Mass.

JOHNNY

Bye, Mom.

TOMMY Bye, Mrs. Giuntoli.

INT. CATHOLIC CHURCH - CONTINUOUS

Tommy and Johnny RACE in to the rectory, and throw on their altar boy gowns. Father Miguel is reverently putting on his vestments.

JOHNNY Just follow my lead, Tommy.

TOMMY Easy for you to say. You're practically a priest.

Father Miguel LEADS Johnny and Tommy from the rectory toward the altar.

Halfway to the altar, Tommy sees eight nuns (various ages), including Sister Mary-something, six businessmen (suits, various ages), and Stephanie Cromarti and her mom (35, cute).

Tommy FREEZES, and smiles at Stephanie, while the priest and Johnny continue to the altar, genuflect, and make the sign of the cross.

Johnny SEES Tommy.

JOHNNY

Pssss!

Tommy catches up with a late genuflect and sign of the cross.

Johnny LEADS Tommy toward the altar boy bench, but Tommy looks out to Stephanie, steps on Johnny's robe, Johnny JERKS back, and sends Tommy to the floor ON HIS BUTT.

Father Miguel GLARES over, mid-prayer, while Tommy STUMBLES to the bench. Father Miguel continues. For Tommy, the Mass is a nightmare.

Later Johnny gets up and TUGS Tommy's robe to follow him. They STAND between the priest and congregation.

FATHER MIGUEL Dominus vobiscum.

JOHNNY Et cum spíritu túo.

TOMMY

(still stunned) Do Wah Diddy Diddy Dum Diddy Do.

Everyone HEARS Tommy. Dead Silence. Father Miguel looks down at him with pity. The rest of the Mass is a blur.

After the Mass, the priest LEADS the congregation out of the church and returns to LEAD Johnny and Tommy to the rectory. Father Miguel pulls Tommy aside.

FATHER MIGUEL We are not all called to serve the Lord.

TOMMY Sorry for screwing up, I mean, messing up out there, Father. I was so clumsy, I wouldn't be called to serve the Lord lunch. FATHER MIGUEL Maybe you had other things on your mind, like Manfred Mann? Do Wha Diddy?

TOMMY Sorry, Father. Just slipped out.

Tommy begins to walk over to Johnny.

FATHER MIGUEL I'll remember that as long as I live, Socrates!

Tommy TURNS back. The priest SMILES as he removes his vestments reverently. Johnny helps Tommy hang up his robe.

TOMMY Looks like no Altar Boys' Picnic for us. Sorry, Johnny, I screwed up.

JOHNNY Father Miguel told your Sister that he demands you still go to the picnic.

TOMMY

Really?

JOHNNY And, Stephanie Cromarti broke up

with you for not believing in Hell.

TOMMY One thing! Didn't even talk yet!

JOHNNY You're a bachelor right before the Altar Boys' Picnic.

TOMMY Cherry! Did you know Father Miguel knows the Do Wha Diddy song?

JOHNNY Everybody in church today knows the Do Wha Diddy song.

They LAUGH and SING Do Wha Diddy as they exit the church.

INT. CATHOLIC ELEMENTARY SCHOOL, CLASSROOM - DAY

Tommy STARES at the clock, while Sister Mary-something LECTURES.

SISTER MARY-SOMETHING Let's review! Why does the Church forbid the marriage of Catholics with persons who have a different religion or no religion at all? (beat) I'll tell you why! Because such marriages generally lead to indifference, loss of faith, and to the neglect of the religious education of the children!

The school bell RINGS!

SISTER MARY-SOMETHING (CONT'D) All of you remain in your seats, while our seven altar boys go meet their bus. You may go with them, Mr. Stohlgren, despite your disrespectful performance this morning.

TOMMY (smiling) Yes, Sister.

Tommy RACES out with his brown paper bag.

Johnny waits in the hall, with his brown paper bag.

The other six altar boys have nice bags, and fancy beach towels.

EXT. EXCLUSIVE POOL - DAY

The elegant pool in rustic setting in the Oakland Hills is everything that Tommy and Johnny dreamed. Thirty boys and girls (12-14) are splashing and playing in the pool.

Tommy and Johnny STRIP. They have their swimsuits under their school uniforms, and toss their clothes in their grocery bags on the far side of the pool.

They LAY on tattered brown bath towels, like kings.

JOHNNY This is what it must feel like to be rich. TOMMY Surrounded by non-Catholic pagan girls?

JOHNNY I meant, the nice pool.

TOMMY Yeah, me too!

JOHNNY I feel like a king!

TOMMY Or like the Beverly Hillbillies. Either way, we're here!

JOHNNY Bet these rich kids don't have as much fun as we do in our neighborhood.

TOMMY

What?

JOHNNY The baseball games, the forts, the homemade fireworks, the go-carts, the eight-foot-tall kite we made.

TOMMY Yep, but they got pagan girls!

They HOP in and join in a game of Marco Polo with TEN other kids. Girl #1 (small, loud) is it.

GIRL #1

Marco?

ALL

Polo!

Girl #1 SWIMS and TAGS Boy #1 (small, loud).

Boy #1 covers his eyes and counts to ten, while the others SWIM away.

BOY #1

Marco?

ALL

Polo!

Boy #1 struggles, but TAGS Tommy.

TOMMY

I'm it.

Tommy covers his eyes and counts to ten.

TOMMY (CONT'D)

Marco?

ALL

Polo!

Tommy HEARS a sweet voice not far from him, and expertly SWIMS her direction.

He TAGS a very cute, tall, Girl #2, by accident, ON HER BREAST.

She doesn't cause a scene.

GIRL #2

I'm it.

She STANDS in the water next to Tommy, covers her eyes, and counts slowly to ten.

Tommy is MESMERIZED by her beauty. He FREEZES. Time slows. His heart pounds in his chest.

GIRL #2 (CONT'D)

Marco?

Tommy is too stunned to speak. The others respond.

ALL

Polo.

Girl #2 SWIMS away from Tommy.

Tommy HEADS to the side of the pool.

Johnny stays in the game.

Tommy HOPS out of the pool, and his swimsuit that is two sizes too big, STAYS in the pool.

Totally embarrassed, he grabs his tattered bath towel, WRAPS it around him, and he EXITS to the men's locker room. He sits in a stall.

INT. MENS LOCKER ROOM - DAY

Later, Johnny finds Tommy in the locker room.

JOHNNY

Tommy?

TOMMY In here, dying of embarrassment.

JOHNNY Nobody saw nothing! Everybody was swimming!

TOMMY Can you do me a favor? Get my clothes my bag for me.

JOHNNY

Sure, Tommy.

LATER

EXT. EXCLUSIVE POOL - DAY

Tommy and Johnny LOUNGE in deck chairs up by the snack bar. Tommy is in his Catholic-school pants and new Paisley shirt. Johnny is in his swimsuit. Their grocery bags are next to them.

> TOMMY I gotta tell you what happened during the game of Marco Polo. Promise you won't laugh?

> > JOHNNY

That never works.

TOMMY I was it, and I swam eyes-closed toward a girl's voice, reached out,

and tagged her, you know, up here.

Tommy MOTIONS to his chest. Johnny laughs.

JOHNNY Is she pregnant?

TOMMY Johnny! Said you wouldn't laugh.

JOHNNY Said it never works.

Girl #1 and Girl #2 are heading to the snack bar. Tommy WHISPERS to Johnny. The girls are GIGGLING and talking.

TOMMY It's her. The tall one. Girl #2 glances at Tommy. Tommy STUTTERS. TOMMY (CONT'D) H-h-h-hi. GIRL #2 Hi. (beat) Cool shirt. Tommy SMILES but can't speak. The girls walk on by. JOHNNY Cherry is out. Cool is in. TOMMY What a cool day! JOHNNY This pool is cool, except for all the pagans. TOMMY I think I like pagans. Tommy SMILES. Johnny smiles back. INT. STOHLGREN HOUSE, KITCHEN - AFTERNOON Tommy eats a bowl of cereal, while Ma SMOKES a cigarette in her floral housecoat. MA I heard Mass this morning didn't go well. TOMMY Father Miguel said I was not altar boy material, but he liked my singing. MA How was your Altar Boys' Picnic? TOMMY Had a great time playing Marco Polo. Really getting a handle on the game. Gonna ride the bike.

Tommy RUNS out.

EXT. BAPTIST CHURCH - DAY

Tommy rides his bike on the sidewalk, and SKIDS to a stop when he HEARS singing inside -- choir practice. Tommy SMILES.

> TOMMY Real soul music! Cool!

Tommy rides on.

EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD POOL - DAY

Tommy rides by the neighborhood pool and HEARS the splashing and laughter.

TOMMY Bet they're playing Marco Polo.

Tommy rides on.

EXT. STOHLGREN HOUSE - DAY

SUPER: "SATURDAY - Tommy's day of questions without answers."

Tommy turns the corner on a rusty old bike, just a few houses away from home, when he meets Mack and DENNY (16, Italian, slicked-back hair, tight jeans, rolled-up T-shirt, rock star look).

> DENNY Hold on there, punk. Heard you screwed up my cousin's first mass as an altar boy.

TOMMY Had a bad day. Fell on my butt during mass. Then I answered a blessing with Do Wha Diddy Diddy Dum Diddy Do.

Mack and Denny LAUGH.

TOMMY (CONT'D) (relieved) Gave up being an altar boy, but I don't want to be a thug either.

Mack LAUGHS. Denny makes a fist.

DENNY Who you callin' a thug? TOMMY Nobody. You used to walk me to kindergarten.

MACK Jimmy says you told a priest that I shouldn't go to hell for killing gooks in Nam. What did your priest say?

TOMMY He didn't exactly have all the answers.

MACK Figures. Okay. Get lost!

TOMMY Okay. See ya later.

DENNY Not if we see you first, punk!

They all LAUGH, as Tommy finishes the ride home.

INT. STOHLGREN HOUSE, KITCHEN - DAY

Tommy is happily greeted by his Ma who holding an envelope and letter.

MA You got that summer job at Mosswood Park! To keep kids off the streets.

Ma SHOWS Tommy the letter. Tommy SMILES.

TOMMY Same park Big Grandpa George was a mugger in?

MA Don't mention that to your father.

TOMMY Buck-twenty-five an hour. I'll be rich.

MA We'll tell your father that you won't have time to be an altar boy.

Ma SMILES. Tommy HUGS her.

TOMMY

Where are the boys?

MA

Jimmy is caddying at the country club; George needs the bike to ride with friends, and Elsie and I are taking all the kids downtown to see *Viva Las Vegas*. Want to go?

TOMMY

Do we have a public library?

MA

Don't be silly. Four blocks down of College. We used to go when you were four or five.

TOMMY I'm going there.

MA Instead of Ann-Margret?

TOMMY I'll go to the movies next week. I need to go to the library!

MA Fine. Make a cheese sandwich for dinner if we're not back.

TOMMY

Okay, Ma.

Tommy RACES out.

INT. BRANCH LIBRARY - DAY

Tommy ENTERS like an uninvited guest. A female college student is the Library Lady (21, cute, glasses, hippy-like). Two Elderly Patrons (65) are the only ones inside.

> TOMMY Can anyone come in here?

LIBRARY LADY As long as you're quiet, you can stay 'til we close at five.

Tommy HOLDS out his hand to shake. He WHISPERS.

TOMMY Deal. Where's your books on knowledge?

She SMILES, shakes hands, and POINTS all around.

LIBRARY LADY Everywhere you look.

TOMMY Not the Socrates stuff. They killed him with poison.

LIBRARY LADY Actually, he took the hemlock himself rather than face a life without the quest for knowledge. I can show you my favorite book when I was about your age?

TOMMY Sure, Lady. Thanks!

The Two Elderly Patrons exit. The Library Lady leads Tommy to a copy of *Men*, *Microscopes*, and *Living Things* by Shippen.

LIBRARY LADY Here. Try this. I've got homework to do. Check in on ya later.

TOMMY

Thanks.

Tommy sits quietly and reads, and looks at pictures in the book.

He looks around at books on skeletons, dinosaurs, spiders, and mountains.

An hour later, Tommy goes to find the Library Lady.

TOMMY (CONT'D) This is terrible!

LIBRARY LADY

How so?

TOMMY

Because the first people think they know something, then people come after them and find out something else, then other people come along and find a whole bunch of new stuff, and they never know it all.

LIBRARY LADY

That's the wonderful about science. More to learn all the time. Gee, the world wasn't made in seven days. It took billions of years. Shocker! That's what I learned when I was your age. Very cool, huh?

TOMMY

I got more questions than answers!

She SMILES.

LIBRARY LADY

Isn't it wonderful? My homework is on a jawbone of a child about your age who lived over a million years ago! A link between chimps and us.

TOMMY The nuns say nothing can be found to disprove the Word of God.

LIBRARY LADY

I'm not here to change your mind. These books are here to open it. You can take two books home for two weeks with a library card.

TOMMY

My mom's not here.

LIBRARY LADY I can give you your own card!

TOMMY

Very cool!

Tommy stays and READS until closing time, and takes out the book on science, and a book on Greek Mythology.

INT. STOHLGREN HOUSE, KITCHEN - NIGHT

Ma SERVES Sloppy Joe's (canned chili con carne, heated, and served on hamburger buns). A large bottle of barbecue sauce helps make it edible for the five boys. The boys are LAUGHING, eating, and playing the milk game.

> JIMMY Hear about the leper hockey game?

TOMMY Yeah, there was a face off in the corner.

Pops surprises everyone by coming home early.

ALL Hi, Pops! How was your day at work?

POPS Got home early for the Memorial Day Holiday, but I gotta work Monday.

GEORGIE We got a half-day of school Monday.

Pops looks closely at the Sloppy Joe's in disgust. The boys LAUGH.

POPS Anne, I ain't eating that slop, but I'll take a Manhattan.

MA (sarcastic) Yes, Bob. Right away, Bob.

JIMMY Tell us about the war, Pops.

Pops' eyes light up. Ma HANDS him a drink, and he retells the story they've all heard a hundred times.

POPS I was on a carpenter's mate on destroyer!

Pops LAUGHS along with the boys.

JIMMY A carpenter on a metal boat, go on.

POPS I had to guard the beer locker.

BILLY Biggest job in the war, I bet.

TOMMY Didn't you have to build a ramp once for soldiers to get aboard? POPS Yeah, but the tide came in, and the ramp was so short, soldiers had to climb up at the end. Pops and the kids ROAR with laughter.

> JERRY How did we ever win that war?

POPS Then I came home, married your mom, and raised five knuckleheads.

They all LAUGH.

POPS (CONT'D) Now I gotta go watch the bad news on TV.

The boys keep eating, while Pops YELLS from TV room.

POPS (O.S.) (CONT'D) Those idiots who burn their draft cards should be shot.

MA (whispers) He gets so upset. I'd better get him another drink.

JIMMY

(whispers) I wouldn't want to get killed in Vietnam.

TOMMY

Me either.

POPS (0.S.) Honey, the TV is on the fritz again. Did you call Benny?

MA He's coming as soon as he can.

INT. STOHLGREN HOUSE, TV ROOM - NIGHT

BENNY (55, huge, bald, slow), the TV repairman, RINGS to door bell, and walks right in. He carries a large brown suitcase.

BENNY Hello, Bob and Anne. Here to fix your set. Pops gets out of his chair to shake hands. The boys SURROUND Benny like a war hero. POPS I tried everything. Horizontal control, vertical control. Won't stay steady. BENNY Old sets like yours keep me in business. JIMMY Pops says we're getting a new color TV when his ship comes in. GEORGIE But when Pop's ship comes in, he'll be waiting at the airport. POPS Get lost boys, don't bother Benny. Ma brings Pops another cocktail. The boys leave, but Tommy remains behind. Pops is chain-smoking Camel cigarettes. MA Benny, can I get you something? BENNY I'm fine. Thanks, Anne. TOMMY I'm gonna watch. I may want to be a TV repairman. POPS You'll be a milkman. A Teamster, like the other boys. TOMMY I took two books out of the library today. One's on microscopes. POPS The Bible's the only book you need.

> TOMMY Nothin' in the Bible about how to fix TV sets.

Only Benny and Ma LAUGH.

Tommy intently WATCHES Benny work on the TV.

POPS Don't get smart with me, Tommy.

MA Tommy got that summer job with the Parks Department.

POPS Long as it's not Mosswood Park. Bad history there.

BENNY I remember your father, Bob. Nobody messed with Big George.

POPS Tommy, you're in Benny's way. Go play on the freeway, will ya?

Pops CHUCKLES. Tommy fakes a laugh, and heads to the back door.

EXT. STOHLGREN HOUSE - NIGHT

Tommy carefully CLIMBS up on the roof. He's afraid of heights, but the roof is an escape. He can SEE the Campanile (Sather Tower) on the U.C. Berkeley campus.

TOMMY (V.O.) Ya gotta be smart and rich to go to college. I got nothin'. Probably be a TV repairman like Benny, or worse, a milkman like Pops.

Tommy STARES out at the Campanile in silence, but soon the song, *Up on the Roof*, by the Drifters, fills his head, as the sun sets.

LATER

TOMMY I need a girlfriend!

Tommy slowly and carefully CLIMBS down to the backyard.

Tommy enters the back door to see Ma in her floral housecoat, sitting alone in the kitchen, smoking, and drinking red wine.

TOMMY Hi, Ma! Where are the boys?

MA

Jimmy and Georgie can watch TV for one-more hour; Jerry and Billy are asleep. I'm going to bed now. Keep the TV low! Your father's in one of his moods. Good night, Tommy. God bless you.

TOMMY Okay, Ma. Good night. God bless you.

MA Oh, don't wake Jerry. He's subbing on a friends Sunday morning paper route. I'll wake him at fourthirty.

Ma heads to bed.

INT. STOHLGREN HOUSE, TV ROOM - NIGHT

Tommy JOINS Jimmy and Georgie, who are inches from the TV. They can barely HEAR it. They WHISPER.

JIMMY Phil Silvers Show. Then the movie, The Time Machine comes on.

TOMMY Ma says we only get an hour.

GEORGIE

They'll be asleep.

The boys watch TV. Tommy STARES at his book on *Greek Mythology* during commercials. A commercial comes on.

TOMMY How do you get a girlfriend, Jimmy?

JIMMY Not by reading! What the hell is that? TOMMY A book on *Greek Mythology*.

GEORGIE We gotta a Greek library?

TOMMY Shut up. Watch TV.

Later, another commercial comes on.

TOMMY (CONT'D) The ancient Greeks had their own version of creation, dozens of gods and goddesses, a race of giants and tiny tree-nymphs.

JIMMY We saw Jason and the Argonauts last year!

GEORGIE Yeah. The Hydrox and the Golden Fleas.

TOMMY The Hydra and the Golden Fleece.

JIMMY They had golden fleas on the theatre seats.

TOMMY

Now I see why Zeus vomited up his brothers and sisters. But there's something that don't make sense.

JIMMY No tips on getting a girlfriend?

TOMMY

They had gods and goddesses they thought were real, but we call them myths.

GEORGIE Like Mythes Benitez, our Spanish teacher?

TOMMY You know what I mean. Why don't we call our God a myth? JIMMY You'll never get a girlfriend, and Phil Silvers is on, so shut up.

Then, the movie, The Time Machine comes on, and they turn the volume even lower.

At the end of the movie, Jimmy turns the TV off. The clock reads: 11 PM.

JIMMY (CONT'D) I know. Let's set the clocks ahead to four-thirty and wake Jerry for his paper route.

TOMMY I'll put out cereal and milk for him.

GEORGIE Yep. Really funny. We better strip like we were asleep.

Jimmy sets the clock in the TV room and kitchen back to 4:30. The boys STRIP to their underwear and wake Jerry.

JERRY Thanks you guys for getting me up.

JIMMY Didn't want you to be late.

TOMMY Sun should be up in an hour.

GEORGIE Quiet so you don't wake Ma or Pops.

They help Jerry get dressed and GUIDE him to the kitchen.

JERRY Wow. You guys got me cereal?

JIMMY Least we could do.

Jerry EATS CEREAL, half-asleep.

They GUIDE Jerry to the front door.

JIMMY (CONT'D) Papers should be waiting for you two blocks away at Manila and Clifton. JERRY Thanks, guys.

TOMMY That's what brothers are for.

Georgie CONTAINS his laughter as Jerry EXITS.

JIMMY I'll get dressed and go get him in thirty minutes.

TOMMY We'll all laugh about this later.

GEORGIE

Much later.

INT. STOHLGREN HOUSE, BEDROOM - MORNING SUPER: Sunday - Tommy's slice of Heaven Ma WAKES everyone at 8 AM.

MA

Everybody up! Your father wants us all at nine-o'clock Mass. Sunday clothes. School shoes. Jerry told me what you did. Not funny! Come on, get up!

TOMMY Can't do it, Ma. Not today.

MA Your father won't take no for an answer. And you older boys, don't eat anything. We got communion. Jerry and Billy can eat.

Tommy can't find his church shirt. Everyone else is dressed.

Tommy is late getting dressed, so he puts on his Paisley shirt.

EXT. STOHLGREN HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

We see a station wagon filled with the boys. Ma, by the open passenger door, yells up to the front door as Tommy exits. MA Let's go. Your father's warming up the car.

Pops HOPS out of the car to hurry them along.

POPS Let's go. We'll be late!

Pops SEES Tommy's Paisley shirt for the first time, and turns ANGRY.

POPS (CONT'D) T- T- T- Tommy, what th- th- ththe hell are you wa- wa- wearing?

MA That's the shirt we gave Tommy for his birthday. He looks fine.

POPS

He lo- lo- lo- looks like a G- G-God darn be- be- beatnik! He cc- c- can't go to M- M- Mass like that!

TOMMY

Sorry, Pops. Go on without me. I guess I could have worn my altar boy robe, but that didn't work out. I'll change and take the bike over to the 9:30 Mass at St. Leo's. I got baseball practice over there this afternoon anyway. Won't happen again. I know you're late.

Pops angrily gets in the car and SPEEDS off.

Jimmy ROLLS down a window, and FLIPs Tommy the bird so only he can see it.

Tommy WAVES back insincerely.

TOMMY (CONT'D) I'm all alone here! No family. No religion. Bye. I'll miss you.

Pops' car rolls out of sight.

TOMMY (CONT'D) Looks like I earned myself another free day! Tommy is at the table in jeans and tennis shoes eating cereal with a smile. His birthday money and baseball glove are on the table.

TOMMY (V.O.) I've got time to kill before practice. Let's hear some singing.

EXT. BAPTIST CHURCH - DAY

Tommy, on his bicycle, rolls up on the sidewalk next to the church, but he doesn't hear any singing.

A moment later, an Elderly Man (65, black, old suit, cane) walks by Tommy on the way into the church.

TOMMY Excuse me. How come there's no singing?

ELDERLY MAN Young man got his-self shot last night.

TOMMY (sadly) Sorry.

Tommy RIDES off.

TOMMY (V.O.) God's will? My butt! Poor guy. Poor family.

EXT. CREAMERY - DAY

Tommy is across the street from the Creamery. He is stunned and speechless to see Girl #1 and Girl #2 (from the exclusive pool) exit the creamery, and hop in the back of CONVERTIBLE SPORTS CAR.

Girl #2 SEES Tommy and waves and smiles at him as the car drives off. Tommy waves and smiles.

TOMMY (V.O.) I'm in love, and I get it!

Tommy is still SMILING, as Mr. Benham (40, gray hair) drops of Bill Benham in their new *Ford Galaxy 500*. Bill has his baseball glove.

Hi, Mr. Benham. Hi Billy.

MR. BENHAM Bill has to come right home after baseball practice. His mom caught him smoking again.

Billy FROWNS.

TOMMY

They said practice was gonna run late today. It's the only time we can get the field.

BILL BENHAM Be home right after practice, Dad.

MR. BENHAM I'll be dropping off team caps for the coach tomorrow. Uniforms come in later, he said.

Mr. Benham WAVES and DRIVES OFF.

TOMMY

I saw her! The girl I'm gonna marry! And, I finally figured out why Jimmy watches cars at College and Broadway all day. Girls!

BILL BENHAM 'Bout time. See any good models? Any new rear ends?

TOMMY A gentleman never tells. Let's go play some baseball!

Tommy excitedly tells Bill all about Girl #2 on the way.

LATER

Tommy and Bill Benham, filthy from playing ball, are near the Creamery again. Tommy FROWNS. He STOPS pushing the bike.

BILL BENHAM What's up? You thinking about your mysterious girlfriend?

TOMMY We dined and ditched here Wednesday night. I owe 'em six bucks. BILL BENHAM We could go eat at the Redwood Cafe where you're not wanted.

TOMMY No, I gotta pay up.

INT. CREAMERY - DAY

Tommy and Bill Benham STROLL sheepishly into the Creamery. Tommy takes seven bucks from his pocket, and HANDS it to the Cashier (same lady from Wednesday night).

> TOMMY Here's seven bucks. My brothers and me forgot to pay the other night.

CASHIER It's my brothers and I. And I remember that Paisley shirt.

BILL BENHAM

Busted.

CASHIER

Took some guts coming back. I'll take a buck, and give you a couple of ice cream cones for being honest about it. I hope you've learned a lesson!

Moments later, Tommy and Bill Benham WALK out with giant ice cream cones.

EXT. CREAMERY - DAY

Tommy EATS and pushes the bike. Bill walks next to him.

BILL BENHAM Did you learn your lesson?

TOMMY Hell, yes. Crime pays!

BILL BENHAM Let's go watch some... cars!

They LAUGH.

INT. STOHLGREN HOUSE, TV ROOM - AFTERNOON

The TV room is transformed into a dining hall. Jimmy and Georgie LIFT an antique fold-out table from the corner of the living room.

Jerry and Billy bring in folding chairs.

Ma is FRANTIC in her big blue muumuu, when Tommy STROLLS in.

JIMMY Tommy, where ya been? Gotta set up for Sunday dinner with the old farts.

TOMMY Been watching cars. Ma's in her muumuu still.

MA Tommy, help your brothers. Your father's on his way back. Don't start with the muumuu jokes.

JIMMY Hey, Ma, shouldn't those blue curtains be on the living room window.

TOMMY Hey, Ma, if that's a muumuu, I know why they don't wear an oink oink.

GEORGIE Hey, Ma, is the Air Force missing a parachute.

MA Heard them all before! Get busy! Set the table.

The boys SET the table. Ma RACES into the kitchen.

TOMMY

I bet a buck Nana squeezes everybody's cheeks with both hands before kissing them.

JIMMY I'll take that bet. Shake on it!

Instead of handshakes, Jimmy and Tommy SHAKE their entire bodies like wet dogs after a bath.

JIMMY (CONT'D) You didn't say which cheeks! You're going to owe me a buck!

Ma returns with a bottle of Sherry and a bottle of red wine. She sets them down on the table.

MA Tommy, Nana's five-dollar birthday check bounced. Thank her like you got it.

TOMMY Okay, Ma. It bounces every year.

JIMMY She's deaf, but she ain't dumb. Nana stories!

TOMMY Every midnight Mass she sings one line behind everybody else!

GEORGIE When Jimmy checks the oil when Pops stops for gas, she leans over and honks the horn!

JIMMY When she bought live chicks for Easter, and put them under hats, and the Monsignor almost had a heart attack!

MA He got a concussion when he fell back in his chair. Not funny!

JERRY How did Big Grandpa George die, again?

TOMMY He didn't die <u>again</u>, Jerry. He only died once.

MA Grandpa drank too much. Died at age fifty-six. JIMMY They said he couldn't be cremated, because it would take three days to put out the fire.

TOMMY They said he loved gardening. He woke up in one every morning.

MA Enough joking around! I've gotta check the meat.

Tommy follows Ma into the kitchen.

INT. STOHLGREN HOUSE, KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

TOMMY

Hey, Ma, do you think we came from apes?

MA

Today, yes! But the Bible says God created the world in seven days, and Adam and Eve on the sixth.

TOMMY So did Adam and Eve have belly buttons?

Ma CHECKS the roast.

MA I don't know.

TOMMY

They had two kids, Cane and Abel. Both boys, so who did they marry? And Cane killed Abel, so where did we come from?

MA Tommy, I'm too busy. Jimmy's outside. Go ask him.

Tommy RACES out the back door.

EXT. STOHLGREN HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Jimmy is shooting the basketball.

Did Adam and Eve have belly buttons?

JIMMY They didn't wear clothes so they had no buttons.

TOMMY They had two kids, both boys.

JIMMY

Don't matter. Cane killed Abel. Got the electric chair. End of story.

TOMMY Well at the library, they say they dug up bones that prove we came from apes.

JIMMY

(angry) Look, Tommy, the Bible is a great old story. You don't have to believe every word of it. Noah's Ark, two of every kind of dinosaur and animal from every continent? Don't be stupid!

TOMMY

Why do Ma and Pops believe it all?

JIMMY

'Cause their parents did, and their parents, and so on. Just nod your head when they talk about it, and you'll be fine!

TOMMY You don't believe in Hell, either?

JIMMY Duh! What'd ya call 'em? Myths?

Jimmy HITS Tommy in the arm, hard.

TOMMY Ow! What was that for?

JIMMY Worrying too much! Game to eleven by ones, my outs! TOMMY Hey, I gotta girlfriend. Don't know her name, but...

They play a game of basketball, and LAUGH.

Ma POKES her nose out the back door.

MA Come in. Your grandparents are here. And Tommy, change your shirt. Your father hates it.

INT. STOHLGREN HOUSE, TV ROOM - EVENING

Tommy is in a clean T-Shirt. Billy wears his school pants. Jimmy and the boys stare at the front door with Ma.

> MA Remember, your best behavior!

BILLY I ripped my jeans, so I have to wear my school pants!

MA You look fine, dear.

Pops ENTERS with NANA (big woman; 60; deaf, sore feet). Nana PINCHES Jimmy's cheeks first and KISSES his forehead.

NANA There's Jimmy, Tommy, Georgie, Jerry, and Billy.

Nana PINCHES and KISSES each of them.

JIMMY You owe me a buck, Tommy.

POPS Let's get everybody something to drink. I'll check the roast.

MA Jimmy, get Nana some slippers. She can't walk in those feet. I'll get the onion dip.

The boys MUNCH chips and dip like feeding time at the zoo, as Ma drinks red wine, and Pops is in the kitchen cooking. POPS (O.S.) Okay, dinner's coming out!

MA Tommy, no more religious questions at dinner.

TOMMY

Okay, Ma.

Pops and Nana come in with plates of roast beef, potatoes, carrots, and peas. The dinner is peaceful and happy, partly because the grandparents can't hear well.

JIMMY Eat every carrot and pea on your plate.

POPS Who won, Giants or Mets?

TOMMY Still playing game two. In the twentieth inning.

POPS Don't lie to me.

TOMMY Heard it on my transistor radio before dinner.

MA Maybe it's true, Bob.

POPS Nobody plays twenty innings!

Soon the food is gone, and Nana drops a bombshell.

NANA

My grand-nephew quit the priesthood. He's going to marry that floozy!

GEORGIE What floozy?

JIMMY Can we get her number?

JERRY What's a floozy? BILLY It's like a cold.

MA No, it's a cheap woman.

TOMMY

How cheap?

POPS Don't be disrespectful! My mom is hurt. I'll get her a drink.

Pops leaves to the kitchen.

Jimmy "MOUTHS" a question to Nana without speaking. She READS his lips.

JIMMY (silently) Nana, tell us about the floozy.

Pops comes in with a highball for his mom.

NANA She went to church every Sunday in a tight skirt, nylon stockings, and cheap V-neck sweater. Like a saloon girl!

Pops tries to quiet his mother, while the boys LAUGH.

POPS There will be no more talk about the f- f- f- floozy.

The boys can't contain their laughter.

NANA That Jezebel will burn in Hell!

The boys ROAR with laughter.

GEORGIE (mumbles too loudly) 'Cept Tommy don't believe in Hell anymore!

Silence. Pops TURNS angrily to Tommy.

TOMMY It's one thing! I believe some stuff, like God. I'm just not sure about Hell. Big deal! One thing! POPS You'll b- b- believe what I t- ttell you to believe. Go to your rr- room!

Tommy gets up and begins walking to his room.

MA

Let him stay, Bob. Let's have no more talk about religion or the floozy.

NANA I hope Tommy's getting us ice cream.

JIMMY Who wants ice cream? Tommy and me will serve.

Pops regains his composure.

POPS Okay boys, but clear the table first.

The boys go to work clearing the table. Jimmy EXITS to the bedroom. Pops can hear him yell from the TV room.

JIMMY (O.S.) Tommy was right. Giants and Mets tied in the twenty-third inning!

INT. STOHLGREN HOUSE, KITCHEN - NIGHT

In the kitchen, the boys CLEAN the dishes and LAUGH. Jimmy SERVES ice cream to the old folks. When the dishes are near done. Tommy looks at the dog, Bruno.

TOMMY I'm taking the dog for a walk.

MA Did you do your weekend homework?

TOMMY Yep. And thanks for a good dinner party tonight.

Tommy starts to exit with the dog on a leash.

TOMMY (V.O.)

That was a Category One lie, to make my life easier, followed by a Category Two lie to make Ma's life more bearable.

MA You'll miss *My Favorite Martian* and *Ed Sullivan* if you take too long.

EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD STREET - NIGHT

Tommy escapes with Bruno. He walks by a dark house around the corner and WAVES.

TOMMY Buenos noches, Mrs. Benitez. We're not dumb. We just hate Spanish!

Tommy walks around the block to HEAR girls GIGGLING.

He walks closer to see LAURA MARTINEZ (16) and her sister, OLIVIA (12), outside their house. Laura (standing) prevents Tommy and Bruno from easily passing by.

LAURA What's your hurry, cute boy who never stops to talk to us?

Tommy and Bruno stop. Tommy is strangely confident with the two girls.

TOMMY Hey, Laura. Hey, Olivia, cool night, huh?

LAURA You sure you're Tommy Stohlgren? Olivia's age?

TOMMY You're Denny's girlfriend.

LAURA We broke up. He's all hands. What's your dog's name, again?

TOMMY Bruno. Part Cocker Spaniel, part idiot.

Tommy GLANCES at Olivia, who is smiling at him.

LAURA

We go to Saint Augustine's. You stutter when you talk to girls, but not tonight. Must be in love.

TOMMY

Maybe. Not sure, really.

Tommy notices he didn't stutter. Olivia smiles teasingly.

OLIVIA Bet she's cute, smart, and Catholic.

Then Tommy smiles at Olivia again, and chuckles.

TOMMY Two out of three ain't bad.

Bruno decides to slowly poop, and Tommy is embarrassed.

The Martinez girls RUN UP the steps and into the house. Tommy LAUGHS.

TOMMY (CONT'D) G- G- God darn it, Bruno!

INT. STOHLGREN HOUSE, BEDROOM - NIGHT

The boys are all in bed as Tommy RECOUNTS the story of Bruno's dump. The boys LAUGH into their pillows with every line of the conversation.

> TOMMY It was the slowest, steamiest dump Bruno ever took.

> JIMMY So, T- T- Tommy, how are you ever going to ask a girl out on a d- dd- date?

> GEORGIE You could always, w- w- w- whisper in her ear.

TOMMY Strangest thing. Didn't stutter. Wasn't nervous. I can do this, without Bruno!

The boys LAUGH too loudly, and Ma STORMS in angry, but she WHISPERS.

MA Knock it off, or I'll wake your father!

She SHUTS the door.

JIMMY O- o- o- okay, M- M- Ma!

The LAUGHTER continues.

INT. CATHOLIC ELEMENTARY SCHOOL, CLASSROOM - DAY

SUPER: "MONDAY - Tommy's Day of Reckoning"

Sister Mary-something writes "MIRACLES" on the board. The class is restless, and Sister is on the war path.

One student CLAUDIO CARLINO (12) looks nervous and unprepared.

SISTER MARY-SOMETHING I know it's a half-day of school, but I demand your full, undivided attention! Take out your religion notebooks. Quietly!

The students TAKE OUT their notebooks.

SISTER MARY-SOMETHING (CONT'D) And fountain pens!

Several students GROAN.

SISTER MARY-SOMETHING (CONT'D) Mr. Carlino, can you please tell the class, how did Christ show and prove His divine power?

Claudio STANDS sheepishly. He's clueless.

CLAUDIO CARLINO

Magic?

SISTER MARY-SOMETHING No! The Son of God did not rely on cheap magic tricks! Christ showed and proved His divine power chiefly by His miracles, which are extraordinary works that can be performed only by power received from God. CLAUDIO CARLINO That's what I meant, Sister. I reckon it was miracles.

SISTER MARY-SOMETHING (mocking him) R<u>eckon</u> it was miracles? Miracles prove Jesus was the Son of God!

Tommy RAISES his hand.

SISTER MARY-SOMETHING (CONT'D) Mr. Stohlgren? You may be seated Mr. Carlino.

Tommy STANDS.

TOMMY

Sister, I read that Alexander the Great and Hercules claimed to be sons of Zeus in ancient Greece, and Apollo claimed to be the son of Jupiter in ancient Rome, people in the time of Jesus Christ probably just believe them anyway. Right?

SISTER MARY-SOMETHING (angry) Hercules and Apollo are myths - not the Son of God, Mr. Stohlgren! Be seated! (beat) Some of you may have already started celebrating the Memorial Day Holiday.

Stephanie Cromarti RAISES her hand.

SISTER MARY-SOMETHING (CONT'D) Yes, Stephanie.

STEPHANIE CROMARTI Christ performed all his miracles in the last three years of his life in front of sinful men.

Stephanie GLARES at Tommy.

SISTER MARY-SOMETHING That's correct.

Stephanie GLARES at Tommy, who sits down, bewildered.

STEPHANIE CROMARTI And there are still a lot of sinful men.

SISTER MARY-SOMETHING Yes, Stephanie.

Tommy bites his tongue, but Bill Benham RAISES his hand.

SISTER MARY-SOMETHING (CONT'D) Yes, Mr. Benham?

BILL BENHAM I heard some kids on the playground say Lazarus was just in a coma, and that Jesus didn't really bring him back from the dead. Some kids said Jesus really couldn't cure lepers, He just made them feel a little better. And the same with the blind guy, but I believe in the miracles, Sister.

SISTER MARY-SOMETHING There will always be doubters, Mr. Benham.

Sister GLARES at Tommy. She sees he has written "miracles?" ending with a question mark in his notebook.

SISTER MARY-SOMETHING (CONT'D) Doubts are like poison, Mr. Benham, and some of your classmates are trying to poison all of you. Please take out a clean sheet of paper to write me an essay on the miracles of Jesus Christ.

Many students GROAN.

Later, Tommy SMILES as he reads his essay to himself.

TOMMY (V.O.) Jesus razed Lazarus from the dead. He made blind people see again. Jesus should work on our naghbor Mr. Furbush, 'cause he can't see so good. Jesus cured a leper. Not all the lepers, just one. He walked on water, but we don't know how deep it was. He turned water into wine. Now thats a pretty cool trick. And He made loafs of bread and a bunch of fish appear at a dinner party. (MORE) TOMMY (V.O.) (CONT'D) The way Ma cooks, we could use Him at our house.

The bell RINGS for recess. The students TURN IN their papers.

Later, the students RETURN from recess to see their edited and graded essays on their desks. Tommy's has a red D- on his, with corrections in bright red:

D–

MIRACLES by Tommy Stohlgren

Jesus razed raised Lazarus from the dead. He made blind people see again. Jesus should work on our naghbor Mr. Furbush, 'cause he can't see so good. Jesus cured a leper. Not all the lepers, just one. He walked on water, but we don't know how deep it was. He turned water into wine. Now thats a pretty cool trick. And He made <u>loaves</u> of bread and a bunch of fish appear at a dinner party. The way Ma cooks, we could use Him at our house.

RE-WRITE AS HOMEWORK! 200 WORDS!

Tommy SHAKES his head in disbelief. His fellow students are taking out pencils and paper.

SISTER MARY-SOMETHING Your math problem is on the board: a grocery store clerk says your bill is \$376.97 and asks you if you would like to make three easy payments. How much would you pay each week?

TOMMY (V.O.) Our grocery bill is under twenty bucks, and if the store clerk would trust us for three weeks, that would be a miracle!

EXT. CEMETERY - DAY

Jimmy, Tommy, Georgie, Jerry, Billy, and Johnny cut through the cemetery on the way home.

JIMMY I gotta write the definition of sarcasm one-hundred times.

JOHNNY What's your extra assignment, Tommy? TOMMY

Two-hundred-road essay on miracles, and Stephanie Cromarti still hates me, but I think the pagan girl likes me. Girls are everything!

JIMMY Never forget that, Tommy!

GEORGIE Don't forget the loafs and fishes.

TOMMY It was <u>loaves</u> and fishes! And who knew it wasn't a dinner party?

Everybody but Tommy RAISES his hand. Tommy SHRUGS.

JOHNNY Jesus cured a blind guy.

TOMMY

(angry)
I wasn't there! Maybe he just
needed glasses. Thought she liked
me?

JIMMY I gotta lose my math notebook before we get home. Ma will never sign it.

GEORGIE You lose your notebook every year?

Jimmy passes by a garbage can. He STOPS, removes the lid, and ceremoniously DUMPS in his math notebook.

JIMMY It disappeared! Like magic!

JERRY He turned us blind. None of us didn't see a thing!

TOMMY I reckon it's a miracle!

JIMMY It'll be a miracle if you ever learn your girlfriend's name, Tommy. Let's get to the pool!

They all LAUGH! Johnny SHAKES his heads in disbelief.

EXT. STOHLGREN HOUSE - DAY

Tommy exits the house in his small bathing suit, T-shirt, flip-flops, and carrying a tattered brown bath towel. Mr. Benham ROLLS UP in his car and hands Tommy a baseball cap with a "P" on it.

MR. BENHAM

The caps run a little big this year. Billy's grounded, and he can't go to the pool with you.

Mr. Benham WAVES as he drives away. Tommy YELLS, as his brothers exit the house silently behind him. Jimmy is not in his swimsuit.

TOMMY

Thanks for the cap, Mr. Benham. The "P" on it probably stands for Parochial school. Summer league is like throwing the Christians to the lions. We're so holy, we never steal a base, and all we do is sacrifice, sacrifice!

JIMMY

Funny lines, Tommy. Now where the hell is my swimsuit?

TOMMY It's way too big for me. Haven't seen it lately, honest!

Tommy looks away to hide his laughter.

TOMMY (V.O.) (CONT'D) Category one lie to keep me alive.

JIMMY Have fun at the pool, without me!

The rag-tag Stohlgrens and Johnny walk toward the public pool. Tommy WEARS his new baseball cap.

EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD POOL - AFTERNOON

It's late afternoon when the exhausted, wet Stohlgrens and Johnny EXIT the front door of the pool. Tommy is not wearing his new baseball cap, but NO ONE NOTICES. Tommy and Johnny LAG behind and talk as they walk.

JOHNNY

It's a lot like the fancy pool where we had the Altar Boys' Picnic, except no snack bar and everybody had old bath towels.

TOMMY

And a third of the lockers were broken into for wallets.

JOHNNY

And your girlfriend wasn't there.

They LAUGH.

They are one block away when Tommy FEELS the top of his head. He PANICS.

TOMMY My new baseball cap! See you at home.

Tommy RUNS back to the pool.

INT. NEIGHBORHOOD POOL - AFTERNOON

Tommy RACES through the entrance to the pool. He sees two Lifeguards (18-22) helping an African American boy (12) slowly to his feet. His MOM (30s) helps him walk.

LIFEGUARD #1 He had stopped breathing!

LIFEGUARD #2 We used a new chest-compression technique.

MOM You brought him back to life! It's a miracle! Praise the Lord!

LIFEGUARD #1 Training, actually.

Tommy WANDERS over to the side of the pool and SEES his new baseball cap. He puts it on, and EXITS slowly.

TOMMY (V.O.) Johnny would say that was a miracle, the boy coming back to life. Jimmy would say it was a miracle my baseball cap wasn't stolen. Just glad the kid's okay. Day rolls into night as Tommy reaches the front of his house. He HEARS Johnny's voice from down the street.

JOHNNY

Tommy, your dad caught a big striped bass off the Berkeley Pier after work. It's a miracle! My mom's cooking it up for the neighborhood. Come on, you're late!

TOMMY I'll change and be there in two minutes! Kid's table outside?

JOHNNY Yep! Denny and Mack are there, too. Hurry!

TOMMY Very cool. I love Feast Days!

Johnny SCOWLS at Tommy and RACES into the house.

He emerges a minute later in his Paisley shirt, jeans, new baseball cap, and tennis shoes.

He RUNS down to Johnny's house, but stops at Pop's station wagon outside Johnny's house.

He looks inside the car.

TOMMY (CONT'D) No fishing pole? Huh!

EXT. GIUNTOLI HOUSE - NIGHT

The Giuntoli's backyard has a noisy picnic table packed with the Stohlgrens, Johnny, Denny, and Mack. Johnny has a seat reserved for Tommy as he RUNS into the backyard. There are glasses of red punch, loaves of French bread, and butter on the tables.

> TOMMY I saw a kid who stopped breathing. Lifeguards brought him back to life.

DENNY Like Lazarus? B.S. TOMMY

No. They pushed on his chest to start his heart again.

JOHNNY Almost a miracle.

TOMMY And I found my baseball cap.

MACK To get a baseball glove and cap stolen in the same week, you really gotta be a punk!

Everyone LAUGHS.

TOMMY Come on. I had a tough week.

JIMMY Pops got really mad at Tommy for not believing in Hell.

Tommy turns defensive and angry.

TOMMY (whispers angrily) Look, I bet half the kids here believe in the Easter Bunny, Tooth Fairy, Santa Claus and ghosts.

GEORGIE

So what?

TOMMY By the time they're our age, they won't. We stop believing in stuff we can't see, and I can't see Hell! How do you prove it?

JOHNNY Don't have to see things to believe 'em.

TOMMY You don't, but I do!

MACK Put up or shut up! I like it!

Mack, Denny, and Jimmy LAUGH. Johnny, Jerry, and Billy do not laugh. Denny changes to topic to lighten the mood, but Tommy DIVES DEEPER INTO THOUGHT. DENNY (pointing to Mack) Wait 'til ya see what Mack did!

Mack RAISES his T-shirt sleeve to reveal a new tattoo that reads: "Dianne." Mack SHRUGS.

MACK She didn't want me going off to war. Who knew?

DENNY

Broke up with him that night.

Everybody LAUGHS, but Tommy, who is DEEP IN THOUGHT.

Mack HITS Denny in the arm. Tommy blurts out to Mack.

TOMMY Maybe you could write 'To Meet You' underneath so it says "DIANNE to meet you?"

Silence. Then Mack LAUGHS.

MACK Good idea, punk.

TOMMY I saw Denny's old girlfriend, Laura. She said he was 'all hands.'

DENNY I tried to get to second base.

Tommy, George, and Johnny look bewildered.

TOMMY That wasn't in the encyclopedias.

MACK First base is when you touch a girl up here.

Mack GRABS his chest.

Tommy has a FLASHBACK of tagging the girl in the breast at the exclusive pool. He smiles.

GEORGIE What's second base? MACK It was a short game.

Denny HITS Mack in the shoulder, and Mack PUNCHES him back.

DENNY

(laughing) I should have got pulled in the second inning. I think her father wants to kill me!

Everyone LAUGHS.

TOMMY Darn! I gotta two-hundred-word essay due tomorrow morning!

Tommy RUNS home.

INT. STOHLGREN HOUSE, KITCHEN - NIGHT

Tommy grabs a piece of paper and a pencil, and his pocket dictionary, and sits at the kitchen table.

TOMMY Pops caught the fish at the fish market. Some miracle! But it was a great party. Way to go, Pops!

Minutes later, he READS his masterpiece out loud.

TOMMY (CONT'D) Matthew, Mark, Luke, and John probably said Jesus raised Lazarus from the dead. Maybe he did. I wasn't there so I can't say for sure. The same four guys said Jesus made blind people see again. Maybe he did. I wasn't there so I can't say for sure. It is true that our naghbor Mr. Furbush, can't see too good. And lots of people today are blind or deaf. My Grandma Elizabeth is deaf. I'm just sad that Jesus isn't around today to help Mr. Furbush or my grandma with a miracle. Jesus died at age 33. (MORE)

TOMMY (CONT'D) In the three years before He died, He cured a leper, walked on water, turned water into wine, and fed a bunch of hungry people with loaves of bread and a bunch of fishes. Those were great miracles. I don't understand why Jesus had to die so young. He should've stuck around. He could've saved John F. Kennedy from being shot. He could've fed all those hungry pagan babies in Africa. He could've saved Johnny's dad from his brain tumor. He could've stopped that kid from nearly drowning at the pool. I just don't get it. I'm 12 years old now. I reached the Age of Reason, but I still don't get it.

He SMILES, proud of his essay. Tommy drops the essay on the table.

TOMMY (CONT'D) Two-hundred-ten words, and the only one to stump the dictionary was neighbor. I think Sister will like it, 'cause I was so honest.

The doorbell RINGS. Tommy runs to answer it.

Tommy opens the door to see Girl #2 smiling and holding up Jimmy's bathing suit. They smile and share a moment. Tommy looks to the street to see Girl #2's handsome, well-dressed DAD (mid-30s) driving the sports car.

> GIRL #2 Found these at the Lost and Found at the Pool.

TOMMY How did you find me?

GIRL #2 Name "Stohlgren" is written on the label. Only one Stohlgren in the phonebook.

She hands the swimsuit to Tommy who looks away.

TOMMY Embarrassing, but still the best day I ever had in my life!

Girl #2 smiles.

Tommy leans in suddenly and kisses the girl on the cheek.

TOMMY

Thank you so...

Girl #2 spins and runs back to the car, which drives off. Tommy whispers.

> TOMMY (CONT'D) Wait! What's you name?

Tommy smiles and shrugs like her name doesn't matter. Tommy races to the back door.

EXT. STOHLGREN HOUSE - NIGHT

Tommy TIPTOES out of the back door and gingerly CLIMBS onto the roof. This time, he is more confident of heights. He crawls, and SLIPS, but doesn't fall off.

Tommy BALANCES himself with one hand, while POINTING his index finger angrily to an imaginary crowd below.

TOMMY Father Miguel was right! "Keep asking difficult questions. Even if they torment you." The unexamined life. I need to thank him!

He suddenly SMILES as the events of the past eight days REPLAY in Tommy's mind, as the song, "Up on the Roof" plays quietly in the B.G.

BEGIN MONTAGE

1. Tommy claims there could be no Hell, and is dragged out of class by the ear.

2. Tommy gets a black eye, bloody nose, and hot sugar blown in his face on his birthday.

3. Tommy dines-and-ditches at the Creamery with Jimmy and Georgie.

4. Tommy goes to confession. "I'm a little too young to covet thy neighbor's wife."

5. Tommy falls down as an altar boy and says, "Do Wha Diddy."

6. Tommy touches the pagan girl's breast, while playing Marco Polo at the Altar Boys' Picnic.

7. Tommy sees a boy "come back to life" at the neighborhood pool.

8. Girl #2 returns the swimsuit and he kisses her.

This is Tommy's MOMENT OF CLARITY. TIME SEEMS TO STOP.

TOMMY (CONT'D) So, if I got this right. The Age of Reason hits you about the same time you start to notice the opposite sex!

He looks up to the sky and laughs.

TOMMY (CONT'D) God has a great sense of humor!

He SEES the clock tower at U.C. Berkeley.

TOMMY (CONT'D) I think I'll go to college, and find that girl to marry!

Tommy takes a MOMENT to look to the stars. The STARS SLOWLY COME INTO FOCUS. Tommy SMILES.

INT. STOHLGREN HOUSE, TV ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Tommy TIPTOES back into the house. He joins Jimmy and Georgie watching TV. They LAUGH and GIGGLE quietly. Tommy SMILES.

TOMMY Jimmy, I found your swimsuit.

They whisper quietly and laugh as Tommy tells the story. We HEAR the happy voice of the older TOM STOHLGREN.

> TOM STOHLGREN (V.O.) That was more than fifty years ago, but I remember it all like it was yesterday. My two-hundred-word essay on Miracles wasn't particularly well received by Sister Mary-something, but it didn't really matter to me. (MORE)

TOM STOHLGREN (V.O.) (CONT'D) In seventh grade, I went on to question the ethics of Father Junipero Serra for mistreating California Indians, and my questions grew from there. (beat) I finally learned that the best way to talk to girls was to be a good listener, and I never stuttered with them again. Pops and I didn't get along for a few years, a fact that I regret. I left home at eighteen.

We follow the voice of older Tom Stohlgren out the front door to greet a sunny day in a "gentrified" neighborhood.

EXT. STOHLGREN HOUSE - DAY

SUPER: "Current Day"

The camera, (like Tom), looks up and down the street.

TOM STOHLGREN (V.O.) It all worked out great. I went to Junior College, taught myself to read and write better, and fell in love forever at the age of nineteen. I like to think Cindy was the girl I tagged in Marco Polo at the exclusive pool, and later kissed on the cheek. We're still happily married. I graduated from U.C. Berkeley, which you really could see from our roof. I went on for a Master's degree and later a Ph.D. I became a scientist and university teacher, probably because I took out that book on Men, Microscopes, and Living Things, when I went to the public library when I was twelve. (beat) What happened to everybody else in the story?

The actors who played Ma and Pops, POKE their heads out of the house, smile, and WAVE GOOD-BYE, while Tom talks.

TOM STOHLGREN (V.O.) Ma died at sixty-two from a brain aneurism. (MORE) TOM STOHLGREN (V.O.) (CONT'D) Pops died at eighty-five after a long battle with Alzheimer's. I miss them more as I think about them these days.

The actors who played Jimmy, Tommy, Georgie, Jerry and Billy RUN from around the corner, right past Tom, and into the house. They are LAUGHING hysterically, and HITTING each other in the arms, while Tom talks.

> TOM STOHLGREN (V.O.) Jimmy, George, Jerry, and Billy became entrepreneurs in the dairy distributing business and other businesses in California, though we lost our youngest brother Billy a few years back. My brothers remain very close. We laugh a lot! They encouraged me to write this story. (laughs) And I couldn't very well deprive you of their wisdom!

The actors who played Johnny Giuntoli and Bill Benham RUN from around the corner to Johnny's house, while Tom talks.

TOM STOHLGREN (V.O.) John Giuntoli, Bill Benham, and I remain close friends even today. Real friends last a lifetime!

Tom continues talking as the actors who played Sister Marysomething, Mother Superior, and Father Miguel CROSS the street with the "named" students (in uniform) from St. Theresa's crowd around them. Tom runs and HUGS the priest.

> TOM STOHLGREN (V.O.) I wish that I had fail-proof advice for everyone to discover his or her "Age of Reason." In the college classroom, I suggest to students to remain curious, ask difficult questions, demand proof, and become evidence-based learners. (laughs) But, what do I know? I was raised by four hilariously irreverent brothers, philosophers, and comics: Jimmy, Georgie, Jerry, and Billy.

The actors who played Jimmy, Tommy, Georgie, Jerry and Billy race out the house and begin to walk down the street

Old Tom joins them (we see his back). He puts his arm around Tommy as they walk.

TOM STOHLGREN What do ya say we all go to the creamery?

ALL

Yeah!

ROLL CREDITS

INT. CREAMERY - NIGHT

The entire cast and the current Stohlgren's and Giuntolis (and their families), Billy Benham, close friends and family eat ice cream, laugh, and talk. The names of the real people are displayed on screen. When the credits are done, a waitress brings a check to Tom, and he and his remaining brothers RACE for the door to dine-and-ditch.

FADE OUT

THE END