

WELCOME TO GARYTOWN

Written by

Seth Nelson

Snelson1076@me.com
(612)363-1076

FLASH FORWARD

EXT. COUNTRY ROAD - LATE MORNING

A squirrel sits in the road. A sign reads "Arnott and Amtoo" in opposing arrows. A rusty old pickup truck zooms by and sends the squirrel into a panic.

EXT. GARY'S PICKUP TRUCK - CONTINUOUS

A steal your face logo appears on the bumper. The Wisconsin license plate reads "GARY." The truck bed is loaded with roadkill and scuba gear.

INT. GARY'S PICKUP TRUCK

GARY, a mid-forties deadhead in tie-dye and a bandana, drives his truck. He bangs the dashboard and a Grateful Dead song comes in tune.

Gary looks over and smiles at his passenger MATT ZELINSKI.

Matt, an overly anxious mid-forties podcaster, grips his audio recorder and nervously smiles back. He looks out the passenger window.

After a beat: Matt looks back at Gary.

Gary, with his head tilted back, looks asleep at the wheel. He drools and drops the toothpick from his mouth.

MATT
(frantic)
Gary, oh my god wake up! Wake up!

A vehicle approaches in the distance. Matt reaches for his seat belt--it locks in place! He pulls and pulls the belt--it's jammed!

Gary slumps to the left. His truck crosses the center line.

MATT (CONT'D)
Gary! Wake up! Wake up!

An oncoming car honks the horn repeatedly. Matt grabs the door handle--it's locked! He tries again and again--it falls off!

MATT (CONT'D)
Jesus Christ Gary! Wake up!

The other side of Gary's face has one eye open.

Matt reaches for the steering wheel. Gary swats his hands away. The oncoming car swerves to the shoulder.

Gary smiles and looks over at Matt.

GARY
Ope! Sorry I blew up.

Matt hyperventilates.

MATT
Jesus Gary!

Matt passes out.

GARY
Holy Schlitz!

BACK TO PRESENT DAY

INT. MATT'S RECORDING STUDIO - DAY

Matt's studio has unopened boxes, multiple computer screens, microphones and recording equipment etc...

Matt, seated in his office chair wearing a headset, chats with a PODCAST EXECUTIVE.

INSERT - MATT'S COMPUTER SCREEN

PODCAST EXECUTIVE
(filtered)
Look, I'm not convinced this "Tangents" podcast is working. The plot continues with no real ebb and flow or character-driven directionality towards the subsequent "plot point." Get me something with substance by next week.

MATT (O.S.)
Yes sir.

PODCAST EXECUTIVE
Matt, don't waste my time. I need a working script and audio to back it up. Got it?

BACK TO SCENE

MATT

Got it.

Matt takes his headset off. He shakes his head in disappointment.

Matt turns off his computer, grabs his keys, and turns off the lights.

INT. FITNESS CLUB - DAY

CHARLIE NELSON, identical to Gary minus the tie-dye and bandana, loads a vending machine.

VENDING MACHINE

Charlie drops the coin mechanism. Coins sprawl across the floor.

CHARLIE

Aw Shitski!

He leans down to pick up the coins. In the b.g. An electrician steps off a ladder and walks by.

DALE (O.S.)

See ya later Charlie.

Charlie turns and waves.

CHARLIE

See ya Dale.

INT. TESLA CAR - DAY

Matt whistles and taps the steering wheel. He smiles as he drives by a sign that reads "Arnott and Amtoo" in opposing arrows.

MATT

Home sweet home.

EXT. BEACH CLUB - SAME

A sign reads "The Beach Club." A trashed red hatchback quickly parks. Charlie exits the car and walks into the Beach Club.

INT. TESLA CAR - MOMENTS LATER

Matt pulls into the Beach club parking lot. Someone almost backs into his car.

MATT
No, no, no! Oh geez--that was close.

Matt searches for a parking spot.

After a beat: Matt parks and exits his vehicle.

EXT. BEACH CLUB

Matt watches a truck pull a boat. A skater releases his hands from the trailer. With the flip of a skateboard, ERIC ENGBRETSON arrives.

Eric, a mid-forties asian man, waves at Matt.

MATT
Hey, Zippy Canoe-ski!

ERIC
Hey, what's happenin' duder?

MATT
Not much, just meeting up with my old friend Charlie for lunch. You wanna join us?

ERIC
Yeah, but do we have to go here --

MATT
Yeah butt!

ERIC
All they play is Jimmy Buffett music.

MATT
Well, I planned on meeting him here so...

ERIC
Fine! I bet you ten bucks Jimmy Buffett is playing though?

MATT
Okay, whatever.

They approach the door. A large lone palm sits out front.

INT. BEACH CLUB

Matt and Eric walk into a busy lakefront bar. A Leinenkugel canoe sits in the rafters. The walls are filled with beach and lake paraphernalia. A Jimmy Buffett tune plays. Eric slaps Matt in the chest.

MATT

Argh!

ERIC

Told ya. You owe me ten bucks.

MATT

Ummm, how about I buy you a drink?

ERIC

For sure.

MATT

Hey, I think that's Charlie over there.

Matt points to Charlie at the end of the bar. Charlie points a finger at himself directly above his head. Matt and Eric walk over.

BAR

MATT

Hey, Blasphemous from the pasphemous! What's shakin'? Great to see you man.

Matt gives Charlie a big hug.

CHARLIE

You too Matt. It's been a long time... I was sorry to hear about your mom's passing.

MATT

Yeah, it's been a rough year, but we all move on... Man, I missed this place. So, how's the wife and kiddos?

Eric creeps behind Matt.

CHARLIE

I miss the wife and kids that's for sure.

Charlie points at Eric.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)

Wait... Eric right? I think we've met before.

ERIC

Yeah man, I think so.

MATT

Wait, what? You guys have met before?

CHARLIE

Yeah--no.

ERIC

No--Yeah. I think we've met before.

MATT

Coolio!

CHARLIE

Been spending most her life living in a gangsters paradise.

Matt talks the lyrics.

MATT

Tell me why are we--so blind to see--that the ones we hurt--are you and me.

They all laugh.

KAREN ZUNIGA, a late thirties flirtatious Latino bartender, strides over and winks at Charlie with a knowing smile.

KAREN

What can I get you guys?

MATT

I'll take a Bloody Mary.

Eric acts cool.

ERIC

Double that.

KAREN

Okay, coming right up guys.

Karen looks back at Charlie with a sexy smile.

MATT
Holy smokes! Who is she?

CHARLIE
That's Karen. She's the best.

MATT
Ahh... pretty sure she's into you.

Charlie smiles and shakes his head.

CHARLIE
She's like that with everyone.

MATT
Oh!

CHARLIE
Hey Eric, I like your shirt.

ERIC
Oh, thanks man.

Eric's shirt reads "Warning! Not intended for shirt cocking."

MATT
Yeah, Eric started making cool shirts out of his folks Swedish shop in Arnott.

CHARLIE
Nice!

MATT
So Charlie, what else is happening?

CHARLIE
Just working a ton between here and Minneapolis. My dad is having another knee surgery, so I'm helping my folks around the house and stuff. How about you dude? You getting settled in for summer vacation?

MATT
Yeah man, I just got in the house yesterday! Katie hasn't even seen the place yet. Well... I mean I showed her pictures on the inter-web.

Charlie giggles.

CHARLIE

Well Oshkosh B'gosh! Are the boys excited about the move?

MATT

They're already here. They started their summer program today and Katie comes out next week! Deet da da deet deet!

CHARLIE

That's awesome I can't wait to meet them.

Brothers PAUL and KIP NELSEN walk with ice cream cones two scoops high.

Paul and Kip Nelsen, a couple dimwitted thirty something marina workers with ice cream in their mustaches, stop in their tracks.

PAUL

Hey, you look familiar. Aren't you Gary's brother?

KIP

Yeah-hey, where's Gary?

Charlie is mildly annoyed.

CHARLIE

I don't know, probably touring with the Dead or something.

KIP

I see, I see.

PAUL

I see. Well, tell him I said hello.

CHARLIE

Will do ice head.

KIP

Later tater.

Paul and Kip continue on. Karen comes back with Bloody Mary's.

MATT

Who were those guys?

Karen slams the drinks down.

KAREN
Here you go boys!

MATT
Oh awesomeness! Thanks so much.
Doot da da doot doot, doot doot!

Karen giggles at Matt's weirdness.

KAREN
No problem. I'm Karen by the way.
Charlie, thanks for introducing me
to your friends.

Charlie points to Matt and Eric.

CHARLIE
Ope sorry, this is Matt and Eric.

KAREN
Nice to meet you guys.

ERIC
Hi, I'm Eric!

CHARLIE
Dude, I already told her your name.

ERIC
Ope, sorry.

KAREN
Charlie, you should come back
tonight!

CHARLIE
Oh yeah? What time you get off?

KAREN
6:30--7.

CHARLIE
Six thirty seven? That's a very
specific time to get off work!

Karen shakes her head and walks away. Matt raises his glass.

MATT
Cheers.

Charlie and Eric raise their glasses.

CHARLIE

ERIC

Cheers.

Cheers.

They clink glasses and take a drink.

MATT

Okay, so who were those guys?

CHARLIE

Mmmm--that's good. Ummm--that's Paul and Kip Nelsen.

MATT

Wait... are they related to you?

CHARLIE

Oh god no! They are Nelsen with an E. I'm an O.

MATT

So, who is Gary?

CHARLIE

Gary is ahh... he's my half-brother.

MATT

No way! I didn't know you have a brother?

CHARLIE

Half-brother. Yeah ,I didn't know either for the longest time.

MATT

How old is he?

CHARLIE

He's like the same age as me.

MATT

Hmmm.

Matt rubs his chin inquisitively. Karen comes back.

KAREN

O.M.G, you guys haven't met Gary?

MATT

No.

ERIC

Yeah--no.

KAREN

Oh boy.

CHARLIE
 (rolls eyes)
 Yeah... oh boy.

MATT
 Hmmmm... Gary eh? ...interesting.

Matt has an idea.

EXT. NELSEN MARINA - LATER

A sign reads "Nelsen Marina." The Brewer baseball game plays on the radio inside.

INT. NELSEN MARINA

The Marina front is full of life jackets, paddle boards, kayaks etc...

RENTAL COUNTER

DAN NELSEN, a moronic mid-thirties asshole, sits with his boat shoes on the rental counter, skimming pictures of bikini clad girls in the Picturesque Post. A large dry erase board hangs behind him.

DAN
 (chews gum)
 Nice tits on that one! Mmmm.

Dan spits out his gum and takes a drink of beer. His can koozie reads "Tell yer boobs to stop staring at my eyes!"

DAN (CONT'D)
 (burps)
 Well Holy Iola! Why Iola give it to her.

Dan grunts and snorts.

DAN (CONT'D)
 Jeepers, look at her. Geez Louise!
 Mmmm, mmm, mmm.

Paul and Kip arrive with half eaten ice cream cones.

DAN (CONT'D)
 Where the hell have you guys been?
 Geez Louise! Yer cutting into my
 lunch break for crying out loud!

Kip spots a dime and leans down to pick it up. He drops part of his ice cream on the ground.

KIP
Dag Nab-it!

Kip gets up and notices someone park a boat at the Marina dock.

KIP (CONT'D)
Hey, that guy can't park his boat there.

Paul throws his ice cream against the wall and all three boys run out on the dock.

PAUL
Dog gone it!

EXT. NELSEN MARINA DOCK

DAN
Hey, you can't park yer boat there!

A GUY in the boat pops up.

BOAT GUY
What?

DAN
You can't park yer boat there!

PAUL
You can't park yer boat.

The boys reach the end of the dock.

PAUL (CONT'D)
Here.

BOAT GUY
Where am I supposed to park?

Kip almost falls in the lake, Dan grabs him.

KIP
Ope!

BOAT GUY
Whoa! Easy there fella.

KIP
Yeah, you can't park yer boat here!

DAN
 Easy Kip. You can only park here to
 get gas! If you're going to the
 Beach Club you have to park at
 those docks over there!

Dan points to the docks fifty feet away behind the Beach
 Club. Kip points and mutters.

KIP
 Yeah, Gas, Dicks, Beach club --

DAN
 Shut the fuck up Kip!

PAUL
 Yeah Kip, shut the fuck up!

Kip drools his ice cream.

KIP
 Dab nag-it. I'm trying the best I
 can!

PAUL
 Yeah Dan, he's trying the best he
 can.

DAN
 Geez Kip, get it together!

PAUL
 Yeah, geez Kip, get it together.

Kip slaps his forehead and shakes his head.

KIP
 Okay, I'm trying... Cheese whiz!

Dan and Paul roll their eyes and sigh. Kip licks his ice
 cream cone and stares off in the distance.

BOAT GUY
 What's up with that guy?

DAN
 His Mama use to tie him to the
 clothes line so he wouldn't run in
 the lake.

QUICK FLASH - FIVE YEAR OLD KIP

-- Kip tied to a clothes line by a dog leash.

-- Kip licks his ice cream cone.

-- Kip darts towards the lake.

-- Kip is yanked by the leash before he hits the water.

BACK TO SCENE

Kip jerks his body.

KIP
(to himself)
Wait, is it Dab Nag-it or Dag Nab-
it? I can't remember --

DAN
Get back to work already!

Dan startles Paul and Kip.

DAN (CONT'D)
I'm going to lunch! Geez Louise.

Dan slams the rest of his beer and walks into the marina,
Paul follows. Kip nibbles his ice cream cone.

EXT. WORMY'S MASTER BAIT & TACKLE - LATE DAY

A sign reads "Wormy's Master Bait & Tackle." A type writer
sounds from inside.

INT. WORMY'S MASTER BAIT & TACKLE

Wormy's shop is small and full of liquor, bait, cheese, and
fishing supplies. Sexy beer ads litter the walls, and plenty
of cheesy can koozies sit stacked on shelves.

WORMY, a grumpy mid-seventies war veteran, types his column.

WORMY
Ah fuck!

Wormy rips the paper from his type writer, crumples it up,
and throws it in the garbage can--a perfect shot! He loads
another piece of paper.

INSERT - WORMY'S TYPEWRITER

Wormy types "The Amtoo County Post, Coffee Brakes, Memorial
Day by L.E. Nelson, Pouring."

BACK TO SCENE

Wormy talks and types.

WORMY

The little speeches were eloquent and well-phrased. The prayer was appropriate and properly offered. The salute was inspiring, and the sounding of taps was professional and moving. The roar of guns was precise, and the cadence of the marchers was rhythmic. Outwardly, proper respect had been paid to the nation's war dead at the site of their memorial markers on the courthouse square, but I was unable to dismiss a gnawing notion that something was wrong. An elusive something was out of place. Something I could not immediately describe with a word picture --

The phone rings.

WORMY (CONT'D)

Ah shit!

Wormy picks up the phone.

WORMY (CONT'D)

Wormy's Master Bait and Tackle. We yank em, you crank em.

GARY (V.O.)

(filtered as Dan Nelsen)

Yeah hey dare! I was just calling to see if you had any of those ah-- jizzy things?

WORMY

A what now?

GARY (V.O.)

(chews gum)

Ya know, those ahh... jizz thingies.

WORMY

Umm, we sell jigs. Is that what you are looking for?

GARY (V.O.)

Well yeah, ya see I don't have any jizz. I can't seem to get it on.

WORMY

(excited)

Well, I have lots of jigs! Homemade jigs as a matter of fact. Pulled some big ones today I did!

Gary chews his gum louder and giggles like Dan Nelsen.

GARY (V.O.)

Geez Louise Wormy that's disgusting! What kind of place you running over there?

WORMY

Fuck you Dan! I don't have time for yer bullshit! I run a clean Master Bait shop!

Gary laughs even harder like Dan.

GARY (V.O.)

Well golly shucks, I sure hope so!

Wormy slams the phone down.

WORMY

God damn Nelsen boys up to no good again--geez! Now where was I?... Oh yeah.

Wormy continues to type and talk.

WORMY (CONT'D)

I thought at length of other such days and other observances. One such thought took me back to the old auditorium at the high school, and I remembered how --

A banjo sounds from outside. Wormy stops.

WORMY (CONT'D)

What the hell. Where is that coming from? God damnit Andy!

Wormy gets up and searches. He goes to the front, but doesn't see anything. He walks to the back entrance and steps outside.

EXT. WORMY'S MASTER BAIT & TACKLE

WORMY
 (agitated)
 Jesus Andy. Where the fuck are you?

A few acorns fall on Wormy's head. He looks up.

WORMY (CONT'D)
 Damn it Andy! Get off my roof, and
 stop playing that god damn banjo--
 geez!

Andy continues to play.

WORMY (CONT'D)
 Andy!... Andy!

WORMY (CONT'D)
 (louder)
 Andy!

Andy stops.

ANDY (O.S.)
 Oh, hey Wormy. Do you like my song?

WORMY
 No! Now get off my roof, and stop
 playing that fucking banjo! I'm
 trying to get some work done here!

ROOF

ANDY NELSON, An early forties deadhead with shorts and high
 socks, plucks his banjo.

ANDY
 Wanna go fishing tomorrow Wormy?

WORMY
 No!

Wormy walks back in his shop.

INT. WORMY'S MASTER BAIT & TACKLE

Wormy sits down.

WORMY
 Now where was I?

Wormy sighs. He continues.

WORMY (CONT'D)

Oh yes, and I remembered how we stood and faced the east for a full minute. Another took me to an air base in Arizona, and I remembered ranks of men standing at silent attention --

A banjo sounds. Wormy grabs a broom stick and pokes the ceiling.

WORMY (CONT'D)

Jesus Andy! Get off my fucking roof!

Andy scatters off the roof. He drops some change.

ANDY (BACKGROUND O.S.)

Oh shitski!

WORMY

Fucking knucklehead.

Wormy continues.

WORMY (CONT'D)

Later still, there was another day-- a homecoming--when the older men and the younger men stood together in a new kind of solemn camaraderie to honor those from their separate ranks who did not return --

Andy plays the banjo out front, Wormy sighs.

WORMY (CONT'D)

It finally became apparent that the "something" was not in anything different the participants did or said, but in the atmosphere of indifference in which the otherwise reverential ceremony was performed.

Banjo music fades.

WORMY (CONT'D)

The salient difference between this and the other observances I remembered was not in solemnity or staging, but in the lack of a participating audience, which, like the actors themselves constituted a silent but essential part of the ceremony.

EXT. STREETS OF AMTOO - NIGHT

Matt holds his voice recorder in front of a guys face.

CORY

I'm glad Charlie brought some healthier snacks to this town. People are fat as fuck around here.

Matt giggles.

DEAN

Yeah, one-time Gary lost his chair, his camp chair at a dead show, and then a few weeks later we saw some other guy with the same chair at another show. You can't make that shit up. That was Gary's chair!

GUY 2

Yeah, one-time Gary rented out the high school parking lot to like a Japanese auto dealer and ahh... it was a huge success actually--that's I think Toyota... yeah! That's how Toyotathon came about--yeah. You should look into it. Yeah, look it up.

GUY 3

Gary? Isn't he related to them Nelsen brothers?

MATT (O.S.)

No, it's spelled different.

GUY 2

I think so.

GUY 2 (CONT'D)

He hangs out with Dan a lot. I think they're cousins or something.

GUY 3

Oh yeah, Dan... Have you met Dan?

MATT (O.S.)

No.

GUY 3

Oh, he's a real... man's man if ya know what I mean.

GUY 2

So like, he's gay?

GUY 3

No. He's just like... a guy's guy.

MATT (O.S.)

Oh, so he is gay then?

GUY 3

I'm not sure.

Matt holds his audio recorder in front of a woman.

MATT (O.S.)

What can you tell me about... like, do you know Gary and Charlie?

WOMAN 1

Ummm yeah let's see, Gary. He's got these crazy--ummm habits. He's so quirky. Like, when we went to a wedding, he drew a penis in the guest book! I'm like--what the fuck Gary!

Matt laughs.

MATT (O.S.)

Okay, so like--do you know Charlie and Gary?

MAN 1

Charlie, oh yeah those guys... they're brothers right? No? Yes? But yeah, I know them. They're fucking crazy though, well--Gary is. Like--I remember I went to this wedding with him. Well, not a wedding, I went to a bachelor party. It was for my brother years ago. We went to the bachelor party, and he got kicked out of the strip club because he kept asking the strippers for change.

HOMELESS MAN (O.S.)
Hey! Hey you! You got any cans?

MAN 1
(laughs)
Nice cans!

Matt turns around. An old HOMELESS MAN pushes a shopping cart full of cans. He approaches Matt and pulls him close.

HOMELESS MAN
(whispers)
You better be careful where you point that thing. Things around here are not what they seem.

Matt awkwardly laughs it off.

EXT. BEACH CLUB - NIGHT

ROCCO, an Italian meathead, mid-thirties, sporting a Chicago Blackhawks jersey, checks ID's at the door.

A smart car rolls up on the curb. People scatter.

BRIT, A monster of a man, mid-forties, exits with dip in mouth and spitter in hand.

BRIT
Here! Take my keys.

Brit throws his keys at Rocco. Rocco catches them.

BRIT (CONT'D)
Hold my spitter.

Brit hands Rocco his spitter cup.

BRIT (CONT'D)
And don't take her--she's all I got.

Brit points to his smart car and continues into the bar.

Music cue: (optional) "She's all I got" BY JOHNNY PAYCHECK

ROCCO
What the fock! I ain't no valet.

INT. BEACH CLUB

Music plays throughout the crowded bar. A group shakes dice. Another group drinks shots lined up on a water ski.

BAR

Kip rips through some pull tabs.

KIP

Dag Nabit!

Kip throws them on the floor. A mountainous pile sits under his barstool.

KIP (CONT'D)

So like, when you call someone a dick, is that the same thing as calling someone an asshole?

DAN

Geez Kip! Look, look, look, it's the same thing as calling them an asshole! End of story.

PAUL

Yeah Kip, its the same thing! Dicks and assholes. End of story.

KIP

No, no, no--that don't make no sense! Dicks and assholes are completely different things. Everyone knows that.

PAUL

Yeah Dan, he's got a point, they are completely different things-- polar opposites actually.

Dan takes a drink of his beer. His can koozie reads "Wine em Dine em 69 em!" He burps and blurts.

DAN

Yous guys are dumber than a bag of Allen's wrenches! I've been called a dick, and I've been called an asshole! Same fucking thing.

Dan flips them off.

KIP
Well, you don't have to be an
asshole about it.

DAN
Dick!

A BAR GIRL next to Kip chimes in.

BAR GIRL 1
Yeah, ya know there is a difference
between a dick and an asshole.

KIP
Oh yeah?

BAR GIRL 1
Oh yeah, I'm married to an asshole.

KIP
But are you married to a Dick?

BAR GIRL 1
No... I'm married to a Peter.

Paul busts out a laugh. Rocco walks over and high fives Dan.

ROCCO
Yeah buddy! What a game today.
Those kids played great!

DAN
Fucking right! Tigers are gonna win
the whole damn thing this year.
Thanks for helping out.

Dan takes another drink.

DAN (CONT'D)
Have you seen Gary?

ROCCO
No--not yet.

A customer yells from the other side of the bar.

CUSTOMER 2 (O.S.)
Hey, I need some change over here!

Coins jingle, Andy walks by.

ANDY
I got some change for ya!

CUSTOMER 2

Oh, hey dare.

Andy gives CUSTOMER 2 change for a dollar. Roars of people welcome Gary into the bar.

CROWD

How's it going dude?/Hey man,
what's up?/Gary's here.

Gary, with mirrored sun glasses, high socks, and squeaky Chuck Taylor shoes, arrives a bit drunk and stoned.

GARY

(snaps fingers)
Holy Schlitz, what's a guy gotta do
to get a drink around here? Karen,
I need an old fashioned stat! Snap,
snap, sorry I blew up and stuff!

Gary squeaks up the floor and plays hard defense on a girl as she carries drinks to her table. She is highly annoyed.

KIP

(looks at camera)
Well G-Will Liquors! Gary is here.

DAN

No shit Sherlock.

Gary walks over to the Nelsen boys.

GARY

What's up guys?

DAN

Hey Gary, good to see ya man!

PAUL

Yeah Gary, good to see ya man.

KIP

Hi Low there Gary.

DAN

Geez Kip, get it right already!

PAUL

Yeah Kip, get it right already--
geez.

KIP

Sorry, I'm trying the best I can. I
meant to say hello there.

PAUL
Yeah Dan, he's trying the best he
can. He meant to say hello there.

DAN
Yeah--well try harder--Geez Louise.

Paul slaps Kip in the chest.

KIP
Argh.

PAUL
Yeah--try harder--Geez Louise.

Karen brings over Gary's drink.

KAREN
Here you go Gary.

Gary pumps his fist, sticks out his tongue and does a dirty
laugh.

GARY
Thanks Karen. Ha, ha, ha!

Karen rolls her eyes.

KAREN
Calm down Gary--keep it together.
You want this on your tab?

GARY
Yes please.

Karen walks away.

GARY (CONT'D)
(yells)
Hey Karen, where we going out
tomorrow night?

KAREN
Were not!

GARY
Is that by Arnott?

Karen and Kip giggle.

GARY (CONT'D)
Aw Karen, yer in love with me and
you don't even know it.

Karen smiles, looks back at Gary and shakes her head no.

Rocco sneaks up and grabs Gary's shoulders. He moans Gary's name in a deep thunderous voice.

ROCCO
Gaaaaarrrrrryyyyy!

GARY
(startled)
Ope! What's up Rocco?

ROCCO
Hey, we missed ya at the baseball game. I thought you were umping tonight?

GARY
No, not this time man. Next time--
Next week!

ROCCO
Gotcha, Gotcha.

GARY
Hey, whatcha got on there Rock? A Chicago Blackhawks jersey?

ROCCO
Yeah buddy, go hocks! I love the Black hocks!

GARY
I heard that about you.

ROCCO
Oh yeah!

GARY
(yells)
Hey, everybody in this place! Rocco loves Black cocks and wants everyone to know it! Mmmm--I can't get enough! Are you satisfied?

Everyone laughs.

ROCCO
Good one Gary. I love Black cocks!
Ha, ha, ha.

GARY
Hey Kip, can you lick yer elbow yet?

Kip tries, not even close.

KIP
No--not yet.

GARY
Now you keep trying Kip. Don't give
up just yet.

KIP
Oh, I won't Gary.

GARY
I believe in you Kip. You got this.

KIP
Oh, I always try the best I can.

Andy strolls over.

ANDY
Hey Gary.

GARY
Holy Schlitz! What's up Andy? Have
you ever seen two grown men polish
arm wrestle before?

ANDY
Can't say I have Gair.

GARY
Hmmm.

Gary presses his cocktail glass into Paul's face.

GARY (CONT'D)
What's happening Paul?

Paul takes it in the face with pleasure.

PAUL
(mutters)
Hey Gary. Huh, huh, huh.

GARY
Yous guys busy at the Marina?
Whatcha working on these days?

Gary sips his cocktail.

PAUL

Oh yeah, always. I'm actually working on restoring an old Boston Whaler. It's gonna look great.

Gary releases his cocktail from Paul's face.

GARY

I'm sure it will Paul. Yer really good with yer hands and stuff. Hey, we gotta get yous guys out on that torpedo thingy!

PAUL

Yeah, we got a couple of those.

GARY

How many guys can you fit on that thing?

PAUL

I don't know--like four maybe.

You hear a ring clang and people cheer. Gary turns his head.

EXT. BEACH CLUB DECK - NIGHT

Girls dance on the bar. A crowd gathers while Kip attempts to swing a ring onto a stationary hook. He swings the ring over and over again.

DAN

Come on Kip, yer taking forever!

PAUL

Yeah Kip, quit taking forever!

CROWD

Come on Kip!/Take forever already!/Jesus Kip!/Kip sucks.

KIP

All right, all right, I'm trying the best I can... Cheese Louise.

Kip continues. Gary sips his cocktail.

GARY

How many is that now?

KIP

Man, that was close. I don't know-- A couple thirteen fourteen maybe --

CROWD
Fifteen/Sixteen/Seventeen/God
damnit Kip!

KIP
I got this.

CROWD
Eighteen!

Cling! The ring catches the hook.

KIP
Eighteen, woot-woot! There it is.
Hi ya!

Kip motions a karate chop at Gary. Gary blocks it and takes the ring off the hook.

ANDY
(to Guy 1)
Gary's got this in the beg.

GUY 1
(confused)
The what?

ANDY
The beg.

GUY 1
You mean bag?

ANDY
That's what I said--beg!

CROWD
You got this Gary!/Get em
Gary!/Show em how it's done!

ANDY
Get em Gair.

Gary carefully aligns his shot. He releases the ring and sinks the first shot. Clink! The crowd goes wild.

CROWD
Hey ohhh!/He got the first
shot?/Boo ya baby!/Yeah buddy!

DAN
(disappointed)
Golly shucks!

PAUL
I wanna be on Gary's team next
time.

Gary makes a karate kick at Kip.

GARY
Hi ya!

Kip makes several karate moves back. The crowd cheers.

CROWD
Wax on, Wax off Danielson!/You
break my record, now I break you,
like I break your friend./Sweep the
leg!/Get em Johnny yeah! Yeah,
Yeah!/Put him in a body bag Johnny!

GUY 1
(to Andy)
I actually met Mr. Miyagi one-time.

ANDY
Pat Morita!

Kip and Gary continue to spar. Gary gets Kip in a headlock
and gives him a nuggie. He loves Kip like a little brother.

DAN (O.S.)
Shot-ski!

ANDY
Shot-ski!

GARY KIP
Ope. Shotski! Ope. Shotski!

INT. MATT'S RECORDING STUDIO - LATER

Matt sits at his computer. He records voice notes.

MATT
These stories are hilarious. I
can't believe Charlie never told me
he has a half-brother. I have so
many questions. This could shape up
to be a very popular podcast.

INT. BEACH CLUB - LATE NIGHT

It's closing time, a small crowd gathers. A wad of cash sits
on the bar next to Gary. He takes a sip of his cocktail.

Brit grabs a barstool at the bottom. He tries to lift it with one hand. The chair falls over again and again.

KIP
Come on Brit! What the hell man?
Cheese whiz!

CROWD
Jesus Brit!/Come on Brit./What a
waste of muscle!/Sad really.

BRIT
What the fock! I can't do it!

Gary slams his cocktail, pushes Brit aside, and kneels down in front of the bar stool. With a grunt and a quick thrust, Gary lifts the bar stool above his head with one hand.

CROWD
Ewww!/Ahhhh!/Wow!/How'd he do
that?/Amazing Gary!/Yeah buddy!

BRIT
Howdy do that?

Gary sets the stool down.

GARY
Howdy do to you too.

Gary grabs the cash and walks out.

KIP
Dag Nab-it Brit! I had twenty bucks
on ya --

BRIT
Zip it Kip!

Kip, startled, zips his lip, locks it, and throws away the key.

BRIT (CONT'D)
Damn it Gary! What the Fock!

Brit kicks the bar stool across the room. The crowd steps away.

Over black.

A voicemail beeps.

DEAN (V.O.)

(filtered)

Hey Gary it's Dean. Hey man long time no talk. Hey, you remember-- ahh... the last farm aid show we went to? You were the only one that didn't eat the acid, and you took care of us, for the whole night. Just wanna say thanks again for that man. I got my tickets to the next show. Yeah--thinking about ya. Wish you could come. Hope you can come. See ya later.

Phone hangs up.

EXT. LAKE MANSION - MORNING

An illustrious lake mansion rests as the last home on a dead end road, surrounded by water and perfectly trimmed landscape.

INT. BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Charlie lays in bed. He plays a clip on his smartphone of his family. He misses them.

LAURA (BACKGROUND V.O.)

We certainly can't allow the bride to get pied.

GABY (V.O.)

He is umm--very good at --

INGA (V.O.)

Pooping! He takes twenty minute poops!

Gaby giggles.

INGA (V.O.)

Usually, Usually he's in the bath.

GABY (V.O.)

Oh, My dad does too.

INGA (V.O.)

Usually he's in the bathroom for twenty minutes.

Gaby laughs.

INGA (V.O.)
One-time I timed it!

CHARLIE JR (V.O.)
And it was twenty minutes!

Charlie smiles. He hears a knock on the door.

SHARON NELSON, a petite bossy lady in her early seventies, bursts through the door with the vacuum cleaner on.

SHARON
Ya know it wouldn't kill ya to
clean up a little around here!

Charlie jumps up out of bed.

CHARLIE
Sorry Mom.

SHARON
Make sure to wake up your father.
The cleaning ladies are coming at
ten!

CHARLIE
Then why are you vacuuming?

SHARON
What?

CHARLIE
(yells)
Then why are you vacuuming?

Sharon rolls her eyes, stares at Charlie, and shuts off the vacuum.

SHARON
Don't get smart with me buster!
Just make sure to wake up your
father.

CHARLIE
Okay I will--geez, calm down
already.

SHARON
Remember--cleaning ladies--ten
o'clock!

CHARLIE
Yeah, yeah, yeah! I got it.

SHARON

I should be back from tennis around noon. Have a good day, love you.

Sharon slaps Charlie gently on the cheek.

CHARLIE

Okay, I love you too... bye.

SHARON

Goodbye.

Sharon walks out and leaves the vacuum cleaner behind. Charlie's phone rings.

INSERT - CHARLIE'S SMART PHONE

The screen reads "Elyse Omernick."

BACK TO SCENE

Charlie answers the call.

CHARLIE

Hey, good morning Elyse.

ELYSE (V.O.)

(filtered)

Good morning Charlie! How ya doing?

CHARLIE

Good! What's up?

ELYSE (V.O.)

Oh, ya know some dip shit broke the pinball machine again last night. Actually, I think its just jammed. Can you come down? I can comp your lunch.

CHARLIE

Sure.

ELYSE (V.O.)

Oh--and we need to work out the ice cream schedule. Can you do the little league game tonight?

CHARLIE

What time is it?

ELYSE (V.O.)
It's 10am, but the game is at 7.

CHARLIE
Seven? Yeah I can do that.

ELYSE (V.O.)
Coo Coo Cashew! Okay, I gotta go--
some folks are coming in. I'll see
ya in a bit.

CHARLIE
Okay, see ya.

Charlie hangs up the phone.

EXT. HARBOR BAR - LATER

Charlie drives into a gravel lot. A snowmobile sits in the parking lot. A sign reads "The Harbor Bar." Charlie parks his car and walks in. A sign on the door reads "Monday Night Trivia."

INT. HARBOR BAR

Music cue: (optional) "Tiny Dancer" by ELTON JOHN

Squeaky saloon doors flip back and forth. Old-time lake photos cram the walls. The sticky floor is littered with peanut shells and last nights drinks.

Behind the bar is ELYSE OMERNICK, A snarky early forties bar owner wearing a short sleeve Harbor Bar shirt and waitress apron. She chats with a couple customers. Charlie waves. Elyse fires a finger pistol back at him.

PINBALL MACHINE

Charlie notices the pinball machine jammed with quarters. He unlocks it, and tons of coins fall on the floor.

CHARLIE
Aw Shitski!

Charlie crawls under the pinball machine and picks up the coins. Matt whistles his way into the bar.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)
*Hold me closer Tony Danza. Count
the head lice on the highway.*

MATT

Charlie?

CHARLIE

Oh, hey Matt. What's up man?

MATT

I thought that was you. What are you singing?

CHARLIE

Ah, I don't know--some Elton John song I think.

Matt points to a speaker in the bar.

MATT

Oh yeah, that Tony Danza song.

Charlie laughs.

MATT (CONT'D)

Count the head lice on the highway-- that's hilarious man.

Charlie places his hands on his hips and puffs out his chest.

CHARLIE

Done da da done... It's Hilarious Man!

MATT

Hilarious man! Spreading pranks, peace and laughter throughout the galaxy! That would be a great TV show.

CHARLIE

I'd watch that.

Matt looks around.

MATT

So what's happening Billy Booshka? You work here?

CHARLIE

Yeah no--I mean--no yeah. My friend Elyse and her family own the place. I just service the machines when needed.

Charlie points to Elyse, and Matt looks over at her. Elyse fires double finger guns back at them.

MATT

Nice. Need some help with those coins?

CHARLIE

Sure. Just put them in here.

Charlie pulls out an old Skippy peanut butter jar. Matt helps pick up coins.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)

You like pinball?

MATT

Oh yeah, for sure!

CHARLIE

You wanna play a few games? It's on me.

MATT

Does the Queen shit in her castle?

CHARLIE

... I don't know does she?

MATT

Yes--let's play.

CHARLIE

Oh... okay.

Charlie locks the pinball machine and puts a few quarters in.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)

All right here we go. You got first ball.

MATT

Awesomeness!

Matt springs the ball into action.

Music cue: (optional) "Pinball Wizard" By THE WHO

CHARLIE

Careful now--that top flipper is a little delayed. I need to replace the spring, but I'll do that later.

The ball hits a couple bumpers and Matt quickly loses his turn.

MATT
Aw shit balls.

Charlie pushes Matt out of the way.

CHARLIE
My turn.

Matt giggles.

SERIES OF SHOTS - PINBALL

- Charlie approaches the high score.
- Matt cheers him on.
- Elyse comes over with a beer for Charlie.
- Charlie sets the high score.
- Elyse snaps a bar towel on Charlie's ass.

END SERIES OF SHOTS

Matt laughs. He immediately likes Elyse and her antics.

ELYSE
Way to go Charlie! Top score woot,
woot! Looks like yer nipping out
again there buddy.

Elyse flicks Charlie's nipple.

CHARLIE
What can I say? I'm super excited.

Charlie and Matt Top Gun hi-five.

MATT
Yeah man, that was awesome! You
definitely had some practice--Nice
work!

CHARLIE
Thanks man.

ELYSE
I'm Elyse by the way.

Charlie and Matt sit down at a table.

TABLE

CHARLIE

Oh yeah, this is my friend Elyse.

MATT

I'm Matt--Nice to meet you. Have you known Charlie a long time?

ELYSE

Oh yeah, a long time. I was just a year behind him in school.

MATT

Excelente'! Charlie, you wanna grab some lunch here?

CHARLIE

Yeah, for sure.

MATT

Num, num, num!

Elyse giggles at Matt's weird noises.

ELYSE

I'll get you a menu.

MATT

I'll start with a Bloody Mary Por favor.

ELYSE

Oh--ya know we have the Bloody Mary bar over there Amigo!

Elyse points to the corner with massive Bloody Mary options.

ELYSE (CONT'D)

Every Saturday and Sunday ten to noon.

MATT

(excited)

Wait, what? Is this real life?

Matt pinches himself.

ELYSE

Yeppers.

Matt gets up and darts toward the Bloody Mary bar.

CUSTOMER 1 (O.S.)
Hey dare, can I get some change
over here?

Coins jingle, Andy walks by.

ANDY
I got change.

BAR

CUSTOMER 1
Oh great, thanks.

Andy gives the man change. The customer notices Charlie.

CUSTOMER 1 (CONT'D)
Hey, hey you! Aren't you Gary's
brother?

TABLE

Charlie points to himself.

CHARLIE
Who me? Yeah.

CUSTOMER 1
Aren't you related to Dan, Paul and
that foolish boy --

CHARLIE
Kip?

CUSTOMER 1
Yeah, Kip.

Charlie, annoyed, shakes his head.

CHARLIE
No--No relation.

CUSTOMER 1
Oh, I thought yous guys were like
cousins or something?

CHARLIE
Nope. Not related to those guys--
sorry.

CUSTOMER 1
Kip owes me twenty bucks!

CHARLIE

Okay.

CUSTOMER 1

Do you know where he lives?

CHARLIE

I don't know! He works at Nelsen Marina. Go down there and talk with him.

Charlie looks away and mutters quietly.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)

Geez.

Customer 1 grumbles and turns back to the bar. Matt returns with a mountainous Bloody Mary.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)

Jesus Matt, is that your lunch?

MATT

Yes, I am Jesus Matt, and this is my lunch. I shall move it into my mouth for now, and forever--Amen. Arf, arf, arf!

Charlie giggles. Elyse comes back.

CHARLIE

Amen.

Elyse hands Matt a menu.

ELYSE

Here you go Matt. The special today is broasted chicken and waffles.

MATT

Whoop--whoop! That sounds good.

Elyse hands Charlie a bowl of salted peanuts in a shell.

ELYSE

Here ya go Charlie. Have fun shoving my nuts in your mouth.

Matt laughs. Charlie eats peanuts and throws the shells on the floor.

CHARLIE

Matt, you wanna know my favorite thing about this place?

MATT

What's that?

CHARLIE

You can throw your nuts around and nobody cares!

ELYSE (O.S.)

Keep those in your pants.

MATT

Ah, call the cops! This guy is throwing his nuts around.

Matt points at Charlie.

MATT (CONT'D)

Hey, great idea guy here! Would you be interested in writing a jingle for my podcast?

CHARLIE

Your podcast?

MATT

Yeah, I need a cool new intro song, and some sponsors for the show.

CHARLIE

Oh, what's it about?

MATT

Tangents! It's about Tangents. You know like when people are talking about one thing, then something else comes up, or somebody pronounces it differently, or someone thinks it means something else. Ya know, a lot about nothing.

CHARLIE

Oh I see... you know Matt, I think I can help you. People around here say all sorts of messed up stuff.

MATT

Great! I'm willing to give you free advertising for a banger intro song!

CHARLIE

Free advertising for what?

MATT
For your vending business.

CHARLIE
Oh right! Awesome.

MATT
We can come up with some funny ads.
It will be good for your business!

CHARLIE
Okay. Sounds good.

MATT
Dude, you gotta tell me more about
your brother Gary though!

CHARLIE
Oh boy, what do you want to know?
And he's my half-brother by the
way.

MATT
I don't know--like do you guys hang
out much?

CHARLIE
Not really.

MATT
How come?

A customer hears them and pipes in.

CUSTOMER 2
Oh yeah hey dare, Gary was in here
last night! Livin' la Vida Loca and
doin' close drinker guy and stuff.

MATT
What?

CHARLIE
Yeah, that sounds like Gary.

MATT
Oh my god, is he just a crazy party
guy or what?

CHARLIE
Look--I guess so, but were not that
close. I'm actually surprised he's
not in jail.

MATT
Jail! Why? What has he done?

Charlie rolls his eyes.

CHARLIE
Oh my god, I wouldn't even know
where to start.

Over black.

CHARLIE (V.O.)
*Gary on your wayward son. They'll
be peace when you are gone. Gary on
your wayward son. Don't you cry no
more.*

Music cue: (optional) "Carry on Wayward Son" by KANSAS

EXT. HARBOR BAR - LATE AFTERNOON

Charlie packs the ice cream truck. Elyse comes out with more ice cream treats.

INT. ICE CREAM TRUCK

SERIES OF SHOTS - CHARLIE GETS READY

-- Charlie hops in the driver seat.

-- Elyse waves goodbye.

-- Charlie drives and drums on the steering wheel.

-- Charlie gets stuck behind a tractor.

-- Charlie drives by a small mint colored house and smiles.

-- Charlie drives by a sign that reads "Nelsen's cottages."

END SERIES OF SHOTS

Charlie shakes his head and turns his attention back to the road. Dan signals to stop.

Charlie slams on the brakes. Ice cream tubs and treats fly to the front of the truck.

CHARLIE
Aw shitski! Damn it Dan!

Dan approaches the passenger side and lowers his sunglasses.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)
Jesus Dan, I could have killed you!

DAN
(chews gum)
License and registration please.

CHARLIE
Dan, you're not a cop! Get off the road!

Dan spits his gum at Charlie and grabs an ice cream treat from the front seat.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)
You gonna pay for that?

DAN
Nope.

Dan takes a big bite. He gets brain freeze.

CHARLIE
Ya know Dan, life is a lot easier not being an asshole. You should try it sometime.

DAN
(slurs)
I'll keep that in mind.

Charlie waves and pretends to see Kip behind Dan.

CHARLIE
Oh, hi Kip.

Dan turns around. Charlie takes off and runs over his foot. Charlie smiles and looks in the rearview mirror. Dan hops on one foot and shakes his fist.

DAN (BACKGROUND V.O.)
God damnit Charlie!

EXT. BASEBALL FIELD - EVENING

BLEACHERS

Matt plays on his audio recorder. An amish horse and buggy pulls a skateboarder in the b.g. Eric releases his hands. He approaches Matt.

ERIC
Hey, what's up duder?

Eric's shirt shows a picture of the road sign with "Arnott and Amtoo" in opposing arrows.

MATT
Hey, Bubbly Shmubbly! Glad you could make it.

ERIC
No prob. Can't wait to see your kids play. What time does this shin dig start around here anyway?

MATT
Any minute now.

ERIC
So, what is that thing?

Eric points at Matt's recorder.

MATT
Oh--it's a stereo microphone and video recorder. I use it for my podcast ideas.

An ice cream truck plays in the distance.

BASEBALL FIELD

UMPIRE
Lets play ball!

Kids eight to ten years old in A's and Tigers uniforms get in position. The crowd claps.

CROWD
Let's go A's!/Go Tigers!/Let's go boys!

BLEACHERS

A heavy set fella in an electric wheelchair whistles.

WHEELCHAIR GUY
Let's go boys! Play ball!

The ice cream truck arrives and parks behind the bleachers.

MATT

Let's go boys! Play hard now! Let's go!

Wheelchair Guy looks over at Matt.

WHEELCHAIR GUY

Hey clean it up buddy! This is a kids baseball game--Geez Louise.

MATT

Oh...kay. Sorry about that.

Eric giggles and mutters.

ERIC

That makes no sense. What's his deal?

CHARLIE (BACKGROUND O.S.)

Here you go little darling! Enjoy that cone.

Matt and Eric turn their heads and walk over to the ice cream truck.

ICE CREAM TRUCK

MATT

Hey, Macho Pappacho! I thought I heard you.

CHARLIE

Oh, hey Matt. What's up Eric? You guys want some ice cream? Get in line hurry, hurry, hurry!

Matt and Eric get in line behind a kid.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)

And what can I get for you little boy?

KID 1

Ummm--I'll have an ice cream sandwich.

CHARLIE

Sure thing kid--coming right up.

Charlie digs in the cooler. Matt and Eric wait patiently.

CHARLIE (O.S.) (CONT'D)
... Ah! Here they are.

The kid hands Charlie some change in exchange for the ice cream sandwich.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)
Here you go kid. Have a nice day.

KID 1
Thanks.

Charlie waves goodbye.

CHARLIE
What's up guys? What can I get cha?

MATT
So like, you own this truck?

CHARLIE
No, the Omernicks do, but I help Elyse when I can. She should be here later.

ERIC
Hey duder, I'll have a vanilla cone.

CHARLIE
Hey, cool shirt Eric.

Eric shows off his shirt.

ERIC
Thanks man.

CHARLIE
And for you Matt?

Matt scratches his chin and ponders the options. Charlie waits patiently.

MATT
Okay, I think I'll have... ummm... well that frosty thing looks good, but umm --

CHARLIE
Bum tshh!

Charlie air drums the high hat. Eric giggles.

MATT

What's that?... Oh, but um bum tshh-
-funny. I will just have the
chipper sandwich... No, no, no
scratch that! You got Blue moon?

CHARLIE

*Blue moon, I saw you standing
alone.*

MATT

(deep voice)
Yeahhh!

Charlie prepares the cones.

MATT (CONT'D)

I think it's you saw me standing
alone.

Charlie shrugs it off and hands them their cones.

CHARLIE

Here you go guys. Matt, are your
kids playing?

MATT

Yeah, they play on the A's. Should
be a great game eh, eh --

CHARLIE

Ehh, eh!

ERIC

Thanks for the cone man. Let's
touch bases later.

Charlie puffs out his chest.

CHARLIE

Cone man--Wait, what? You wanna
touch bases? Like fool around?

ERIC

No, I mean we can catch up later.

CHARLIE

Wow, you're just knocking out the
baseball puns today.

Matt giggles.

ERIC
What?... Oh yeah I guess so. Ha,
ha, ha.

MATT
Hey, how much we owe you?

CHARLIE
Ah--don't worry about it.

MATT
Thanks man, that's super nice of
you.

A little girl interrupts.

KID 2
Hey, move it along mister! I'm
hungry!

MATT
Hi hungry, I'm Matt!

CHARLIE
I'll catch you guys later. We can
touch bases.

Charlie winks at Eric.

MATT
Sounds good--Go A's.

CHARLIE
Okay, but I prefer a D cup.

Matt and Eric walk back to the bleachers.

ERIC
Man O' Man, she told you.

MATT
No kidding. So like, where else do
you think Charlie works?

ERIC
I don't know man.

In the b.g. Charlie puffs his chest and puts his hands on his
hips.

CHARLIE (BACKGROUND V.O.)
I don't know man... A man that
knows nothing.

With the crack of a bat the crowd gets excited. Matt and Eric turn their heads and hurry along.

INT. WORMY'S MASTER BAIT & TACKLE - EVENING

The Brewer game plays. Wormy stocks beer and ice.

A van pulls up and someone knocks on the front door. Wormy walks to the front, opens the door, and notices a big package on the front step. It says "Fragile."

WORMY

Frajeelay! I didn't order anything from Italy.

He brings it in and opens it.

WORMY (CONT'D)

Oh great, the new can koozies arrived!

Wormy takes the koozies out and stacks them on a shelf. He laughs.

WORMY (CONT'D)

Ha, ha, ha! That one is funny.

He notices the custom ones "Wormy's Master Bait & Tackle! Nobody beats our bait!"

WORMY (CONT'D)

(excited)

Oh, these turned out great! People are gonna love these.

Just as Wormy finishes, the Brewers make an error and give up two runs.

WORMY (CONT'D)

(pissed off)

Aw shucks--fucking Brewers!

Wormy accidentally knocks over all the koozies.

WORMY (CONT'D)

Double fuck!

Wormy, frustrated, picks them up and starts the pyramid again.

WORMY (CONT'D)

Ugh! I gotta get some help. I need a night stocker.

EXT. BASEBALL FIELD - NIGHT

10U Baseball game. A's at bat, Tigers in the field.

SERIES OF SHOTS - KIDS BASEBALL GAME

-- A kid on the A's is stuck in a pickle.

-- He slides into home base. Safe.

-- Coach Dan (Tigers) spits and kicks dirt.

-- Coach Rocco (Tigers) yells at the umpire.

END SERIES OF SHOTS

BLEACHERS

Matt looks over at the Ice cream truck. Charlie is gone. He ogles at Elyse as she serves ice cream. Eric nudges Matt.

ERIC

Hey stop starrng.

MATT

Hooked and I can't stop starrng oh baby!

Eric giggles. Another pitch is thrown.

BASEBALL FIELD

GARY

Ball two. Utah get me two... two!

Gary holds up two fingers. The crowd laughs.

WHEELCHAIR GUY

Good one Gary! Point Break! That's a good one! Two balls Utah--two!

BLEACHERS

Matt nudges Eric.

MATT

I think that's Charlie's brother?

ERIC
Huh?

MATT
The umpire.

BASEBALL FIELD

GARY
Two, two.

WHEELCHAIR GUY
Ha! What do you wear?

A voice comes over the P.A. system.

KIP (V.O.)
(as Count Dracula)
Two and two the count. Ha, ha, ha.

WHEELCHAIR GUY
Dan wears a Tutu!

DAN (O.S.)
Shut up Justin!

KIP (V.O.)
And here comes the delivery...
swing and a miss.

GARY
Strike three--Yer out!

Gary snaps and points to the dugout.

DUGOUT

DAN
Yes!

ROCCO
Yes!

Dan and Rocco fist bump. The inning is over. The crowd claps as the Tigers return to the dugout.

DAN (CONT'D)
Way to go boys! Great inning! Nice work!

BLEACHERS

CROWD

Let's Go Tigers!/Let's Go A's!/Woot-
-woot!/Yeah buddy!

Two ladies chat it up. One says to the other.

LADY 1

So there we were, getting drunk at
work again.

DUGOUT

The kids goof around.

CHIP NELSEN, A big hitter, warms up on deck. He spits, blows
a bubble, and snaps it. Dan gets the kids in batting order.

DAN

Okay, you go here, and you go here.
Mike you get over here! Stop acting
like a fool--Geez Louise!

Flash to a kid with a bunch of baseball gloves on his head.

CROWD (O.S.)

Let's go Chip!/Yeah Chip let's
go!/Get it started Chip, you got
this!

DAN

(claps)

All right boys let's make some good
cuts now. Let's go! Come on boys!

WHEELCHAIR GUY (O.S.)

Gross Dan. Clean it up would ya!
This is a kid's baseball game--Geez
Louise!

Dan shakes his head.

BASEBALL FIELD

Chip taps his shoes, adjusts his gloves, helmet, and stance.
Gary holds his hand up. Chip steps into the batters box.

KIP (V.O.)

Chip Nelsen steps into the box...
here comes the pitch.

GARY

Ball.

Wheelchair guy laughs.

CROWD (O.S.)

Let's go Tigers!/Chip never swings
at the first pitch./Yeah Chip never
swings at the first pitch ya
know./Let's go Chip!

Chip steps outside the batters box and does his routine. Gary holds his hand up.

KIP (V.O.)

One and oh the count... and the
pitch.

GARY

Ball two!

Gary holds up two fingers.

WHEELCHAIR GUY

Ha! How many balls ya got Gary? Two
balls, two balls everybody! Ha, ha,
ha.

Wheelchair guy holds two fingers in the air just like Gary. Chip steps outside the box and does his whole routine again.

DUGOUT

Dan and Rocco shake their heads.

DAN

(Dan to Rocco)

Fucking Justin, I wanna beat the
shit outta that guy!

ROCCO

Get in line.

KIP (V.O.)

Two and oh the count. Chip taking
his time here.

CROWD (O.S.)

Go Tigers!/Let's go A's!/Let's go
Chip!/Make it be there!/Let's go
now!/Hurry the fuck up Chip!

DAN
Let's go son, you got this.

BASEBALL FIELD

The pitcher looks nervous. Chip steps back in the batters box.

KIP (V.O.)
And here comes the delivery.

Crack! Chip knocks one foul. Gary waves his hand in front of his nose.

GARY
Foul Ball.

KIP (V.O.)
Foul... Ewww--stinky.

DUGOUT

DAN
Good cut Chip.

Players chant.

PLAYERS
We want a pitcher not a belly
itcher!/You got this Chip!/Make it
be there!

BASEBALL FIELD

Chip steps out and does his routine again. Gary holds the pitcher.

KIP (V.O.)
Two and one the count. The players
really putting it to the pitcher...
Here comes the pitch.

Crack! Chip knocks the ball straight back at the pitcher. Whamo! It hits him in the head and splits his forehead wide open.

KIP (V.O.)
Man down, Man down!

CROWD

Sweet Jesus!/Yowzer!/That's not
good./Oh my god!/That dude got
knocked the fucked out!

Gary rushes to the mound. Parents, coaches and players
follow. Gary peers over the boy. He pops his umpire cage off.

GARY

Holy Schlitz! That is a very deep
cut.

JIM CONES, Coach of the A's, catches up. He peers.

JIM CONES

Oh my god, that is a very deep cut!

PARENT 1

Somebody call him an ambulance!
He's gonna need stitches right
away!

KIP (V.O.)

Okay... Ambulance!

PARENT 2

(cries)
Oh my dear boy! Is he gonna be
okay?

JON CRYER

(cries)
Why?... why?

JIM CONES

Cripes Allfrighty Jon keep it
together!... This doesn't look good
Gary, he's losing a lot of blood.

PARENT 1

Where are the Paramedics?

GARY

We don't have time. Does anyone
have change for a dollar?

CROWD

Wait, What?/Why?/Not the time for
that.

Andy mysteriously appears.

ANDY

Hey Gary, you need change?

GARY

No, I need the taxidermy kit from
my truck bed--stat!--pronto!

Gary snaps his fingers. Andy runs off. Gary puts pressure on
the wound with a towel.

PARENT 2

(cries)

Oh my god, is he dead?

JON CRYER

(cries)

Rest in peace pal.

GARY

He's not dead! Not yet anyway.

Andy races back with the kit.

ANDY

Here ya go Gary.

Gary opens the kit and prepares to stitch.

GARY

Okay here we go! In one side, out
the other. Under--then over. Okay,
here we go, keep that tight. No
slack! Tight lines boys--tight
lines! Okay that looks good.

Gary stitches the boys forehead like a pro.

PARENT 1

Are you sure you know what you're
doing? Where are the paramedics?

GARY

Don't worry sir! I'm a certified
taxidermist!

CROWD

Ohh!/Ahh!/He's above average at
that!/Licensed and certified!/JD
power award winner!/Best in
town!/Oh stop it everybody has one
of those.

JIM CONES

I can attest. Gary is the best.

GARY

Thanks Jim.

Both parents nod. Gary continues. The fire truck arrives.

KID 1
Holy cow, it's the fire department!

The fireman peer over Gary and watch with awe. The pitcher comes around.

GARY
Hey, hold it steady yer makin' me miss.

A police car arrives.

KID 1
Wow, it's the cops!

PARENT 2
Where are the paramedics?

Gary continues. The cops peer behind him.

The paramedic arrives.

KID 1
Hey, it's the Paramedics!

CROWD
Oh they made it./Hurry--hurry!/It's about time!/Hurry up Brad--geez!

PARENT 1
Finally!

GARY
All right, there we go just one more... Let me tie that off--and done!

PARAMEDIC, early forties and in a hurry, pushes through the crowd.

PARAMEDIC
Excuse me, Excuse me, Excuse me sir coming through.

The paramedic assesses the wound.

PARAMEDIC (CONT'D)
God dang Gary! That's a hell of a stitch you did! You saved this boys life!

CROWD

(claps)

Way to go Gary!/Nice job Gary!/Gary
is the best!/Hell of stitch he
did!/He's a bonafide stitcher!

Parent 1 and 2, relaxed, come together and hold hands.

PARENT 2

We can't thank you enough.

GARY

(snaps)

God damnit get this boy to a
hospital--stat! Hurry up!

The paramedics load the boy into the ambulance. Gary gives a deep sigh. Matt, now on the field with the rest of the parents, gets a good look at Gary.

GARY (CONT'D)

Jesus Christ.

Matt notices an identical match to Charlie.

MATT

Charlie?

Gary looks up at Matt and gives him a long stare.

GARY

Let's play ball!

EXT. BASEBALL FIELD - NIGHT

People leave. Matt interviews some folks after the game.

MATT

So like, Gary is a taxidermist?

JIM CONES

Oh yeah, he does great work! He did
my deer mount last year.

MATT

Huh... Coach Cones I can't thank ya
enough for the time.

JIM CONES

No problem Matt, it was nice
meeting you.

Matt gets another coaches attention.

MATT
Hello sir? What is your name?

ROCCO
Yeah buddy--the name is Rocco! But you can call me Rocky, or Rock.

MATT
Wow, that's a lot of nicknames.

ROCCO
Well, they are all kind of the same variation.

MATT
Right, right, right. So what can you tell me about Gary?

ROCCO
Well, I've known Gary a long time. We are best friends --

Dan snaps his gum.

DAN (O.S.)
Bullshit! Gary and I are best friends!

ROCCO
He is funny as fock I tell ya, but I mean what happened here tonight was absolutely amazing. He was the right guy, in the right place, at the right time. I don't know what would've happened if Gary wasn't here.

MATT
Wow.

ROCCO
I know right? You should have beers with us sometime. He can really pound em.

MATT
Yeah, okay. I would like that, thanks Rocco.

ROCCO
Yeah buddy, Go Tigers, Woot, Woot!

Over black.

PODCAST EXECUTIVE (V.O.)
(filtered)
Matt, It's me Brian, from
iheartradio. It's been a week. What
do you have for me? Call me back.

EXT. STREETS OF AMTOO - DAY

Matt collects more stories from the townsfolk.

SPARKY
Gary drug my ass all the way over
to Europe one time. First thing we
do when we get there, hit the pot
shop ok--right--coffee! All right--
Gary! We roll up a big ole spliff,
nuggy ole chunky thing, no tobacco
in it, nuttin'. Looked like the
damned thing was dead already.
Toked her down half way... Ehh the
next thing ya know were drivin'
down the god damn sidewalk, he, he
he... Gary was drivin'.

MATT
Do you know Charlie?

SPARKY
Charlie? His brother? Yeah, that
guy puts ice cream in the
microwave... What a psycho.

MAN 2
Yeah, Gary sunk my boat one time...
I did get it back though.

MATT
So, do you think maybe... Charlie
is Gary?

MAN 2
Are you crazy? I know Charlie, and
I know Gary--so... no.

MATT
Have you ever seen them together?

MAN 2
Well, yeah no--no yeah. I know they
don't hang out together much,
but... come to think of it... maybe
I haven't seen them together.

WOMAN 2

Ya know Gary saved my baby's life like 13 or 14 years ago now.

MATT

Oh my god! Really?

WOMAN 2

Really.

MATT

How did that happen?

WOMAN 2

She had fallen between two boats tied to the dock. Gary saw it happen and pulled her out.

MATT

Was she okay?

WOMAN 2

Yeah, yeah she was okay--just a couple bumps and bruises from the boats, but she was okay thanks to Gary.

MATT

Well thank god... Do you think by chance... maybe... Gary is Charlie?

WOMAN 2

You think Gary is Charlie?

MATT

I don't know--maybe. They look a lot alike.

WOMAN 2

What are you like an El Bozo or something? They are nothing alike... Yer not from around here are you?

MAN 4

Gary? The taxidermist? Isn't he like Kip's cousin or something? Now that boy... he ain't right.

INT. HARBOR BAR - EVENING

The bar is packed. Matt and Eric eat fish fry while Elyse pours glasses of whiskey for customers. Matt chews his food and looks at Eric cross eyed.

ERIC
What's with the face?

Matt points to Eric's shirt.

MATT
What's that?

ERIC
What's what?

Eric looks down at his shirt that says "#poundsign", Matt boops him on the nose.

MATT
Boop. Gotcha!

ERIC
Aw man... Hey, this tartar sauce is awesome.

MATT
Awesome sauce!

Eric takes a big bite of fish. Tartar sauce drips from his face.

MATT (CONT'D)
Elyse makes it every Friday--so good.

ERIC
Really?

MATT
Really... you got some tar-tar on yer --

ERIC
Huh?

Matt points to Eric's face.

MATT
Hey, that's not tartar sauce!

Eric wipes his face. Matt giggles.

MATT (CONT'D)
Argh! I need some change.

Matt signals for Elyse, but she doesn't see him. Andy slides between Eric and Matt.

ANDY
You need some change?

MATT
Oh hi... You work here?

ANDY
No, but I got change for ya.

MATT
Can you break a twenty?

ANDY
You want all quarters?

MATT
What? No.

Andy starts to walk away. Matt stops him.

MATT (CONT'D)
Wait, wait!

Andy turns back. Eric looks at his familiar face.

MATT (CONT'D)
Are you Gary's friend--Andy? From the baseball game?

ANDY
Yes, Gary and I are best friends and first cousins.

MATT
Really?

ANDY
Really.

MATT
Wow. I don't think I knew that.

ANDY
What? That we are best friends or first cousins?

MATT
Cousins.

ANDY
You want some change or what?

MATT
No.

Andy turns to walk away.

MATT (CONT'D)
Wait! Hold on. I do want some
change. Let me get a couple bucks
in quarters.

Matt and Andy exchange dollars and quarters. Andy notices
Eric, they lock eyes.

ANDY
Wait... are you Mattzy and Asian
Eric?

ERIC
I guess so.

MATT
Yeah, it's Matt Z actually, but
yeah sounds the same I guess.

ANDY
Oh yeah, Gary told me about you
guys. Charlie's friends right? Yer
the podcaster?

MATT
Yes.

Eric continues to stare at Andy.

ANDY
Well isn't that fun. It's nice to
meet you guys. Let me know if you
need any more change.

MATT
Sure thing.

Andy looks at Matt.

ANDY
Mattzy.

Andy looks at Eric.

ANDY (CONT'D)
Asian Eric. You guys take care now.

Andy continues on.

MATT
Nice meeting you Andy!

Matt waves goodbye.

ERIC
That guy looks familiar.

MATT
Oh yeah?

ERIC
Yeah.

MATT
Maybe you guys are cousins or something.

Eric laughs.

ERIC
I don't think so... I think I went to high school with that guy.

MATT
Huh, interesting.

ERIC
His name wasn't Andy though... I think it was... Dale.

MATT
Dale? Who the fuck is Dale?

INT. NELSEN MARINA - MORNING

Paul walks in and notices a note on the board to Call Dan Hazerpeas.

PAUL
Dan Hazerpeas? Do I know that guy?

Paul picks up the phone and dials the number. The phone rings and rings.

RECEPTIONIST 1 (V.O.)
(filtered)
Amtoo STD clinic, how may I direct your call?

PAUL
What? I was calling for Dan.

RECEPTIONIST 1 (V.O.)
Okay.

PAUL
Dan Hazerpeas.

RECEPTIONIST 1 (V.O.)
Yes, we can definitely help with that. Let me transfer you.

The call is transferred.

PAUL
What the hell.

The phone rings.

RECEPTIONIST 2 (V.O.)
(filtered)
Herpes department how can I help you?

PAUL
Yes, I was calling for Dan--Dan Hazerpeas.

RECEPTIONIST 2 (V.O.)
Well, we should definitely take a look then. Let me pull up the calendar here and see when we can get you in.

PAUL
Ummm... do I have the right number? I was calling for Dan. Dan Hazerpeas.

RECEPTIONIST 2 (V.O.)
Yes. It looks like I can get you in Tuesday. I have a 9:15 or 10:30 available with Dr. Sores --

DAN (BACKGROUND O.S.)
Hey you! You can't park yer boat there!

PAUL
Gall dang it.

RECEPTIONIST 2 (V.O.)
Excuse me?

PAUL
Sorry Ma'am, I gotta go!

Paul hangs up the phone. He runs out on the dock.

PAUL (O.S.) (CONT'D)
Hey! You can't park yer boat there!

INT. MATT'S RECORDING STUDIO - MORNING

Matt sits in his office chair. He puts on his headphones and plays the intro song.

CHARLIE (V.O.)
(filtered)
*What's your name where ya from?
Tangents, Tangents! What were we
doing, what were we talking about?
Tangents, Tangents! What's the
word, how did we get here?
Tangents, Tangents! Check out my
podcast see what it's all about.
Tangents, Tangents.*

MATT
Welcome to Tangents, I'm your host
Matt Z, brought to you by
Engebretson Gifts and T-shirts
located downtown Arnott; family
owned and operated since 1957. How
Swede it is. So let's get to it.
I'm Matt Z and welcome to Tangents!
Ope, I said that already. Umm, so,
anyway--you ever wonder why we say
the words we say? The way we say
them? What does that mean? What
were we talking about? Then this is
the podcast for you. Listen--as we
explore--the butchering--of the
english language. Welcome to
Tangents. Ah geez, I did it again!
I said that already.

Eric and Charlie enter Matt's studio. Eric's shirt says "That makes no cents." Matt plays a clip.

GUY (V.O.)
Podcast, okay.

SETH (V.O.)
All right, so do you guys say kuh-
rib-ee-uhn or kar-uh-bee-uhn?

GUY (V.O.)
No, kuh-rib-ee-uhn --

JEFF (V.O.)
The kar-uh-bee-uhn --

GUY (V.O.)
No, kuh-rib-ee-uhn.

NICHOLE (V.O.)
Kuh-rib-ee-uhn.

GUY (V.O.)
It's--thank you it's kuh-rib-ee-uhn.

SETH (V.O.)
You say like--okay so when you say

JEFF (V.O.)
I don't know!

GUY (V.O.)
Thank you.

SETH (V.O.)
Do you say Pirates of the kuh-rib-ee-uhn, or Pirates of the kar-uh-bee-uhn?

JEFF (V.O.)
Kar-uh-bee-uhn.

GUY (V.O.)
No. Pirates of the kar-uh-bee-uhn.

NICHOLE (V.O.)
Yes, yes.

SETH (V.O.)
Pirates of the kar-uh-bee-uhn.

Matt assists Charlie and Eric with headphones and microphones.

JEFF (V.O.)
Hold on, hold on. Yeah, yeah.

GUY (V.O.)
So you just said--you hold on--you made me get it wrong on the first one thank you--made me get it wrong, it is pirates of the kar-uh-bee-uhn one hundred percent.

JEFF (V.O.)
 (rolls his tongue)
 The kar-uh-bee-uhn.

SETH (V.O.)
 But you, but you don't say I'm
 going to the kar-uh-bee-uhn.

GUY (V.O.)
 Never.

SETH (V.O.)
 You say I'm goin to the kuh-rib-ee-
 uhn.

GUY (V.O.)
 No, yer goin to the kuh-rib-ee-uhn.

SETH (V.O.)
 So it's different--it's the same
 word.

GUY (V.O.)
 Yeah... it's a little bit a mix up -
 -

NICHOLE (V.O.)	GUY (V.O.)
It's all about the context.	But you always say kar-uh-bee- uhn when you go back to it.

NICHOLE (V.O.)
 It's all about the context.

GUY (V.O.)
 I agree.

SETH (V.O.)
 Context.

JEFF (V.O.)
 Well that's messed up!

SETH (V.O.)
 Genius.

End clip.

MATT
 It's time to take a deeper dive
 into the things we say and do. I'm
 here with Eric Engebretson, what do
 you do? Why are you here?

ERIC
Hi, I'm Eric.

MATT
We already know that.

ERIC
Oh right--Umm, I own Engebretson
Gifts & T-shirts in Arnott. It's a
Swedish knick knack slash t-shirt
shop.

CHARLIE
*Ohh, ohh, ohh it's a Swedish thing.
Baby's got blue skies up ahead.
Ohh, ohh, ohh it's a Swedish thing.*

Matt and Eric giggle.

MATT
I'm losing you.

ERIC
It's not Swedish--it's sweetest.

CHARLIE
You own a sweetest shop?

Matt giggles.

ERIC
No. The store is Swedish--the song
is sweetest.

MATT
Charlie, it's a U2 song.

CHARLIE
I know that.

MATT
*Ohh, ohh, ohh its the Sweetest
thing.*

CHARLIE
Are you sure it's not Swedish thing
though?

Yes.

MATT

Yes.

ERIC

CHARLIE
Oh.

MATT
So Eric, are you Swedish?

ERIC
No, I'm Korean.

CHARLIE
Ohh, ohh, ohh it's a Korean thing.

Matt and Eric laugh.

ERIC
My parents are Swedish. I was--ha!
I was adopted.

MATT
So they started the shop?

ERIC
No, it was my grandparents. They
opened it in 1957.

MATT
Ohh, ohh, ohh it's a Korean thing.

Eric busts out a laugh.

CHARLIE
Ohh, ohh, ohh.

ERIC
Stop! You guys are gonna make me
cry.

CHARLIE
It's a Korean thing.

MATT
It's a Korean thing.

They all laugh.

ERIC
Jesus, keep it together Eric. Oh
boy.

MATT
Aw man.

CHARLIE
I'm losing you.

ERIC
Oh geez Charlie!

MATT
Okay, so Eric.

CHARLIE

Well, there you go speaking Spanish again.

MATT

You moved back here. Saved the shop by making shirts?

ERIC

Oh--Queso! I get it! That is Spanish.

Matt and Eric laugh.

ERIC (CONT'D)

Yeah, I got the contracts for youth sports and school athletics in Arnott and Amtoo. It really helped us financially to expand into screen printing. Ummm, I'm glad we did it.

MATT

That's awesome, I'm so happy for you guys. And you make cool t-shirts.

CHARLIE

Do people still buy Swedish knick knacks?

ERIC

Sometimes, but not often.

CHARLIE

Uff duh!

ERIC

Yeah--uff duh.

CHARLIE

Do people say that to you all the time? Ya know... cuz you're Swedish.

Matt laughs.

ERIC

No. No one says that.

CHARLIE

Oh.

MATT

Eric says "let's touch bases" all the time.

Charlie laughs.

ERIC

Okay, I do say that sometimes.

CHARLIE

Does that mean we're gonna like... do stuff?

Charlie touches Eric's thigh.

ERIC

No there--no--no you keep--you keep your hands. You say it, but you keep your hands to yourself. There is no actual... touching.

CHARLIE

Ope... my bad, I'm sorry --

ERIC

No, it's just --

CHARLIE

I didn't mean to touch you inappropriately.

ERIC

No, it's just an expression. It's just an expression--touch each others bases. It's like you have a conversation.

CHARLIE

Oh!

ERIC

Yeah, yeah it's not literal. You don't touch.

CHARLIE

Oh, Okay.

ERIC

... So you can take your hand off my leg right now.

Matt laughs. Charlie removes his hand.

CHARLIE
Ope, I'm sorry. I thought it meant something else.

ERIC
(giggles)
No--Nothing else.

CHARLIE
That should be your next shirt.
Let's touch bases!

MATT
Oh, I like that! That's a good one.

ERIC
Maybe. I didn't know it was so confusing.

MATT
So Charlie.

CHARLIE
Yip.

MATT
You've been stuck in Amtoo over a month you said?

CHARLIE
Yeah. My dad is having complications with his knee--so I'm helping out around the house.

MATT
Sorry to hear that.

ERIC
Yeah man, sorry to hear that.

CHARLIE
Oh, it's okay. He should be fine after his next surgery.

MATT
Good to hear, and the wife and kids are in Minneapolis?

CHARLIE
Yup Minneapolis, yup, yup.

Charlie shows a sign of discontent. Matt shows concern.

MATT
Everything okay?

CHARLIE
... Yeah, everything is fine.

MATT
Okay... I recently discovered you
have a brother, Gary.

CHARLIE
Half-brother.

MATT
Right--half-brother. I gotta say,
you guys look a lot alike.

CHARLIE
Yip.

MATT
And yet I've never seen you guys
together.

CHARLIE
Yeah, we don't hang out much.

MATT
I also talked with Gary's friend,
Andy.

CHARLIE
Yep.

MATT
He and Gary are also cousins?

CHARLIE
Yup. Andy is also my first cousin.

MATT
So, who is Dale?

Charlie gives Matt an uncertain look.

CHARLIE
Dale?... Dale is Andy's half
brother. Also my first cousin.

ERIC
I went to high school with Dale.

MATT

Soooo, you and Andy both have half-brothers?

CHARLIE

Yeah.

MATT

Something doesn't seem right here. I just get this feeling that... that like you are Gary, and now I think Andy is Dale.

CHARLIE

That's complete nonsense.

MATT

Is it though?

Charlie puts his hands up and motions for Matt to cut the microphone.

ERIC

(uncomfortable)

What is happening here?

MATT

And that about does it for today's show. Special thanks to Engebretson Gifts and T-shirts--located downtown Arnott. Family owned and operated since 1957. Go watch Eric make t-shirts and pick up some Uff-duh magnets! How Swede it is. Thanks for listening, and remember please support us by sharing, subscribing, and kindly leave a review on itunes, iheartradio, stitcher or however you receive your podcast pleasure. Join me next week for an all new episode of Tangents!

Music cue: (optional) "Sweetest thing" BY U2

CHARLIE

What the hell are you doing?

MATT

Making a podcast.

ERIC

What was that all about?

MATT
You look just like him!

CHARLIE
You think I'm Gary? We're nothing
alike!

MATT
You are kind of alike.

ERIC
I don't know Matt.

Charlie storms out of the studio.

ERIC (CONT'D)
Way to go Matt... Great Podcast.

EXT. BEACH CLUB - DAY

Eric carries take out, his shirt reads "Let's touch bases." A kid on a bike zooms by. He almost hits Eric.

ERIC
Ope!

KID 1 (O.S.)
I want my two dollars!

Dan carries a paddle board. He nods at Eric.

DAN
Sup.

Eric nods back.

ERIC
Sup.

Karen takes the garbage out. Everything slows down.

Music cue: "Beautiful Karen" by Seth Nelson

SETH (V.O.)
*Beautiful Karen, she hails from
Mexico. She's my senorita, I
wouldn't trade her for a mule.*

Eric stares with his mouth open. Karen dumps garbage.

SETH (V.O.)
*Pony's and puppies, and all
 adorable things, they don't hold a
 candle, to the love I feel for you.*

She notices Eric.

KAREN
 Hey Eric--Eric!... Eric!

SETH (V.O.)
*You are my sunshine, on a cloudy
 winters day.*

A record scratch interrupts the song.

KAREN
 Eric!

Eric snaps back to reality.

ERIC
 Oh, hey Karen.

KAREN
 Hi. Did I forget something in your
 order?

ERIC
 (nervous)
 Yeah, no--I mean, yeah no yeah--I'm
 good.

KAREN
 Okay then.

Karen turns away.

ERIC
 Wait!

KAREN
 Yeah?

Eric plays it cool.

ERIC
 You wanna play trivia Monday night?
 At the Harbor?

Karen gasps.

KAREN

I would love too! Elyse told me she was starting that.

ERIC

Coo, coo, cool. Pretty sure Matt and Charlie will play.

KAREN

Yeah, for sure. What time?

ERIC

Seven!.. I think.

Eric whips out his phone.

ERIC (CONT'D)

What's your number? Let's touch bases later, I can let you know for sure.

KAREN

Like the shirt?

ERIC

What?... Oh yeah.

Eric giggles. Karen grabs her phone and taps it to Eric's phone.

ERIC (CONT'D)

What are you doing?

KAREN

Exchanging contacts.

Eric looks at his phone.

INSERT - ERIC'S SMART PHONE

The screen reads "Karen Zuniga."

BACK TO SCENE

KAREN

Okay, Well I better get back to work. So, I'll see you Monday?

ERIC

Yes... Monday.

Karen gives Eric a sexy smile.

KAREN

Bye Eric.

ERIC

See ya Karen.

Eric checks out Karen as she walks back in the Beach Club. He gets a message.

INSERT - ERIC'S SMART PHONE

The screen reads "Checkmark ya later, heart Karen."

BACK TO SCENE

ERIC

*(sings quietly)**Beautiful Karen, she hails from
Mexico.*

Eric notices Rocco checking her out. He looks at Eric and nods yes. Another guy across the parking nods yes. Dan in front of the marina nods yes. Scan to all three guys nodding yes.

INT. MATT'S RECORDING STUDIO - LATE NIGHT

Matt sits at his desk with his headphones on. He digs through a box of his late mothers stuff. He pulls out an old baby picture of him and his mother with some strange man on a dock.

INSERT - PHOTO

BACK TO SCENE

MATT

Miss you mom... Who is that guy?

An audio clip plays. Matt stares at the photo.

TOM (V.O.)

So me and Andy we were walking across the ice and the ice was clear, and we could see through-- the muskrats we're under there. The water was shallow so we said "hey let's start shootin' muskrats!"... and ahh it was fun.

(MORE)

TOM (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Shoot em in the--don't shoot em in the head, shoot em ahead of the head. It will just kinda knock em out and then, and then ahh, we cut a hole in da ice and ya just reach in there and grab em. So, it worked really good until, ahh, one didn't work.

End clip

Matt shakes his head and smiles.

KATIE (O.S.)

Matt, why are you so interested in this Gary guy?

Matt can't hear with his headphones on.

KATIE (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Matt... Matt!

Matt turns around and takes his headphones off.

MATT

I'll be right there babe! One second.

KATIE

We need to talk. This isn't working... I want to go home.

Over black.

CHARLIE (V.O.)

*I wanna go home. I wanna go home.
Ohh how I wanna go home. Welcome to GaryTown.*

EXT. STREETS OF ARNOTT - DAY

Matt collects some Andy stories.

WOMAN 3

Oh Andy? The guy who caught the garter at my wedding? Yeah he like totally danced with that girl, and then he called her the next day and kept asking her out, and she was like, I don't even know this guy.

SPARKY

Ya know, I had lunch with Andy one time... that psycho eats pizza with a fork.

EXT. ENGEBRETSON GIFTS & T-SHIRTS - EVENING

A sign reads "Engebretson Gifts & T-shirts."

Music cue: (optional) "Dad I'm in jail" by Was (NOT WAS)

INT. ENGEBRETSON GIFTS & T-SHIRTS

The shop is filled with Swedish gifts, knick knacks, and a small printing press in back. Eric makes t-shirts and listens to loud punk music. Gary puffs his cheeks against the glass outside. The door chimes.

GARY

Hey, what's happenin' Asian Eric?
Hello Dad, Hi I'm in Jail! Say Hi to Mom! I like it here! Ha ha ha!

Eric smiles and turns the music down.

ERIC

Sup Gary? You like that song?

GARY

Yeah man, it's great. *I'm in jail!*
Jail, jail, jail.

ERIC

What's happenin' man?

GARY

Not much. I wanted to check this place out.

Gary fondles a Swedish horse on the counter.

GARY (CONT'D)

What the hell is this thing?

ERIC

It's a Dala horse.

GARY

Only a dollar?

Eric giggles.

ERIC
No, it's short for Dalecarlian
horse.

GARY
Okay then. I'll give ya a Dala for
it.

ERIC
Sold!

Gary hands Eric the horse.

GARY
Hey, I made something for you.

ERIC
Oh yeah, what's that?

Gary presents a keychain made of rat bones that looks like
the Powell-Peralta logo. Eric is stoked.

ERIC (CONT'D)
Dude, that is awesome! You made
this?

GARY
Yup--Just for you.

ERIC
Sweet! Oh my gosh thank you! I
don't have a car, but I can put my
shop keys on here.

Eric reaches in his pocket and grabs his keys. He connects
them together.

ERIC (CONT'D)
Thanks man. I love it dude.

GARY
Yeah, I got other taxidermy knick
knacks I want to sell. Think you
could help?

ERIC
Oh yeah? What else do you have?

They walk. Gary grabs another knick knack in the shop and
hands it to Eric. He gladly takes it.

GARY
I got an Armadillo lamp.

ERIC
Really?

GARY
Yip. And a bloody albino squirrel.

Eric laughs. Gary hands him another knick knack.

ERIC
No kidding?

GARY
Yep. I got a chinchilla with a
baby's face.

ERIC
A real baby?

Gary hands Eric another knick knack.

GARY
Yup--I mean no! It's a baby dolls
face.

ERIC
Oh, got it.

GARY
I also have a squirrel mount with
really big nuts.

Gary continues to hand Eric things.

ERIC
Peanuts?

GARY
No, like really big nuts.

Gary grabs his crotch.

ERIC
Not sure my Mom wants that around.

GARY
What? She doesn't like big balls?

ERIC
Probably not.

Eric struggles to hold all the stuff.

ERIC (CONT'D)

What am I supposed to do with all this stuff?

GARY

I don't know. People still buy that stuff?

ERIC

Not really.

GARY

Put it in back then.

ERIC

That's what she said!

Gary smirks. Eric sets all the knick knacks down.

GARY

I'll take those t-shirts too.

ERIC

Which ones?

GARY

All of them.

ERIC

Wow. Customer of the day!

Gary digs through a box and pulls out a shirt that says "Sweet" on the back.

GARY

Dude, what's mine say?

Eric holds up a shirt that says "Dude."

ERIC

Sweet, what's mine say?

GARY

Dude, what's mine say?

ERIC

Sweet!

They both laugh hysterically.

Music cue: (optional) "Big Balls" by AC/DC

Eric shows Gary how to print and press shirts. Gary shows Eric some Mondegreen t-shirt ideas on his phone.

SERIES OF SHOTS - MONDEGREEN SHIRTS

-- The Swedish Thing.

-- Count the head lice on the highway.

-- Rock the Cashbar.

-- We German.

-- Butt Cheese always a woman.

Eric laughs at all of them.

END SERIES OF SHOTS

ERIC

All right! Finished.

GARY

Finnish? I thought you were
Swedish?

Eric giggles.

GARY (CONT'D)

Ya know Eric, people love yer
shirts. You should carry some with
you all the time.

ERIC

You think so?

GARY

I know so. These are gonna sell
like hot cakes!

ERIC

Why? Do those sell fast or
something?

GARY

I guess so.

INT. NELSEN MARINA - LATE NIGHT

Matt carries a canoe paddle into an empty dark marina.

MATT

Knock, knock. Hello... anybody
here?

Matt sets the paddle down on the counter. He hears laughter on the dock. He peeks out back and sees a fireball streak across the sky.

MATT (CONT'D)
Holy Spicoli!

EXT. NELSEN MARINA DOCK - MOMENTS EARLIER

Laughter. Eric, Dan, Paul, Kip and Andy all wear Asian Eric's t-shirts.

Kip dumps gasoline into an empty Schlitz beer can.

Gary takes a practice swing with a golf club.

Kip drops a match into the beer can. A glowing flame spurts out the top.

Gary takes a swig of fireball from the bottle.

Gary swings and launches the beer can into the lake.

GARY
Fireball!

ANDY
*And the rockets' red glare, the
bombs bursting in air.*

The boys eww and ahh as the can streaks across the night sky. It hits the water, the lake catches fire.

DAN
Geez Louise Gary! You crushed that one!

PAUL
Crushed it.

ERIC
Holy buckets Gary!

Kip turns around with excitement and runs into Dan.

KIP
(drunk)
Oh, ho, ho did you see that?

DAN
Jesus Kip, we all saw it!

PAUL
Yeah, we all saw it Kip.

KIP
Sorry.

Gary takes off his golf glove. Matt walks out on the dock.

MATT
What the heck are you guys doing?
Dan, Paul and Kip pretend nothing happened.

DAN
Nothing to see here.

GARY
What's up Mattzy?

ANDY
Sup Mattzy?

ERIC
What's happenin' Matt?

Matt is surprised to see Eric.

MATT
Oh, hey Eric! I was wondering where you were. I haven't seen you in a while. How--how ya been?

ERIC
Good man.

MATT
I see you guys all have Eric's shirts on... awesome!

DAN
Damn right! These are cool as shit!
Asian Eric knows what's up.

Dan impatiently waits for Eric to hi-five.

PAUL
Cool as shit.

KIP
Shit's cool!

ANDY
Fur sure.

Matt looks out on the lake. It's ablaze.

MATT
The lake is on fire.

KIP
What? How did that happen?

They all giggle. Gary hands Kip the golf club.

PAUL
Geez Kip.

MATT
Anyway, I found that paddle I lost.
I set it on the counter --

DAN
It's fucking late!

MATT
Sorry about that.

GARY
Calm down Dan! Ya got yer paddle
back.

PAUL
Yeah Dan, we got the paddle back--
calm down.

DAN
All right, all right. I'll let it
slide this time.

Gary grabs the bottle of fireball and hands it to Matt.

GARY
Wanna try Fire Ballin' Mattzy? Take
a swig take a swing.

ERIC
Aw dude, you have to try it Matt!

MATT
No thanks man, I gotta drive home.

In the b.g. Kip swings the club. Wiff--Splash, he falls in
the lake.

DAN
God damnit Kip!

PAUL
Damn it Kip!

ANDY
Watch yer step there Kip.

Gary rushes to pull Kip out of the water.

GARY
I gotcha Kip!

Andy assists.

KIP
Why am I wet? Did I just fall in
the lake?

ERIC
(laughs)
Oh my god Kip!

MATT
Jesus Gary! There you go saving
lives again.

GARY
I'm no Jesus.

PAUL
You okay Kip?

KIP
Dab Nagit!

DAN
Get the leash. Kip's in the lake
again.

Kip freaks out.

KIP
No, not the leash!

EXT. NELSEN MARINA - MORNING

Matt holds up the photograph he found in his moms stuff. It matches Nelsen dock.

MATT
Huh. This has to be it.

Matt puts a dime in the old bubble gum machine filled with oatmeal. He catches some in his hand and whistles his way to the dock.

DOCK

Matt tosses some oatmeal off the end of the dock. A school of sunfish charge to the surface.

A burst of bubbles rise to the surface--fish scatter. A scuba diver appears. He places a bunch of cans, sunglasses, phones, and a GoPro on the dock. He takes off his mask.

MATT

Oh my god! Charlie?

CHARLIE

Oh, hi Matt. What's going on?

MATT

I didn't know you scuba dive.

CHARLIE

Oh yeah, you'll find all sorts of stuff down here.

You see the same Schlitz beer cans Gary hit in the lake the night before.

MATT

Oh yeah, what else you find down there?

Charlie fondles the pile of stuff.

CHARLIE

A bunch of cans and glasses mostly.

Matt see's a soaked GoPro in the mix.

MATT

Oh my god, is that my GoPro?

Matt picks it up and notices his initials M.Z. carved on the bottom.

MATT (CONT'D)

(excited)

Oh my god, this is my GoPro! Where did you find this?

CHARLIE

In the lake.

MATT

I know that smart ass, but like where?

CHARLIE

It was just off that last rental dock over there.

Charlie points to the last rental dock.

MATT

I can't believe you found this! I lost this like two summers ago visiting here.

CHARLIE

I find lots of stuff.

MATT

Aw man, you have no idea how much this means to me.

CHARLIE

It ain't gonna work.

MATT

Yeah I know, but I might be able to get the pictures and video off the SD card.

CHARLIE

Good luck.

MATT

I had a ton of vacation videos on this thing.

CHARLIE

Cool...

MATT

Hey, sorry again about the whole Gary thing. I just had this hunch --

CHARLIE

That's okay. I'm over it.

MATT

Okay good...

CHARLIE

Ya know Matt, there is something I didn't tell you.

MATT

Oh yeah, what's that?

CHARLIE
The reason I'm here.

MATT
Your Dad's knee surgery?

CHARLIE
No--yeah--no there is that, but umm
--

MATT
Bum tshh.

Matt air drums the high hat.

CHARLIE
Laura and I are separated.

MATT
Oh no.

CHARLIE
I'm not sure she wants me back.

MATT
I'm sorry man.

CHARLIE
(sad face)
I'm sorry man. A super hero that's
constantly sorry.

Matt giggles.

MATT
There you go again with the super
heroes.

CHARLIE
Yeah, I like that.

MATT
Well, if it's any consolation,
Katie wants to go home early. Not
sure we can stick around much
longer.

CHARLIE
Really?

MATT
Yeah, she never wanted to stay here
all summer.

CHARLIE
Summer bummer.

MATT
Yeah, but I can't wait to see if I
can salvage the pictures and video
from this thing. Thanks again man.

Charlie puffs out his chest.

CHARLIE
Thanks again man. A hero who gives
nothing but thanks again and again.

MATT
Nice... It never stops. Well, I
better get moving. I've got lot's
of editing to do.

CHARLIE
Sounds good. See ya later Matt.

MATT
See ya later Scuba Steve.

Matt begins to walk away.

CHARLIE
Oh, I forgot to tell you. I'm
really enjoying your podcast.

Matt stops.

MATT
Thanks man! You're a big part of
it.

CHARLIE
Thanks man. A guy who... wait, I
did that guy already. You do all
the hard work.

MATT
Are you kidding? That Tangents
intro song is killer! People love
it! How long did it take you to
write that?

CHARLIE
I don't know, maybe twenty minutes
or so.

MATT
That's it? Keep it up! I always
need jingles.

CHARLIE
Mr. Bojingles... Danced.

Matt laughs.

MATT
It's Mr. Bojangles.

CHARLIE
Jangle, jingle, whatever.

MATT
Okay, I gotta go. See you later.

Music cue: (optional) "Mr. Bojangles" by NITTY GRITTY DIRT
BAND

Matt walks back to the parking lot.

PARKING LOT

Matt notices Gary's truck in the parking lot, he looks back
at Charlie. Charlie waves from the dock. Matt rubs his chin.
He has suspicions again.

MATT
Hmmm.

Matt notices a man with a deerstalker hat and trench coat
enter Nelsen Marina. In the b.g. an alien peeks over the
fence.

MATT (CONT'D)
Hmmm. I wonder what that's about?

Matt looks back at the truck. A man with a headband and tie-
dye shirt hops in the driver seat.

MATT (CONT'D)
Gary?

Matt walks towards the truck. It starts backing up. Matt
runs.

MATT (CONT'D)
Gary!... Gary!

The truck peels out of the parking lot.

MATT (CONT'D)

Shitski!

INT. NELSEN MARINA - SAME

Paul tinkers with a carburetor on the rental counter. Police Detective WARD KNOWDAHL enters the marina.

Detective Knowdahl, late 60's, strokes a match and lights his calabash pipe.

PAUL

Good morning. How can I help you?

Paul torques and makes noise with a socket wrench.

DETECTIVE KNOWDAHL

You wouldn't happen to know anything about a UFO sighting around here would you?

PAUL

What?

Detective Knowdahl approaches the counter and presents his badge.

DETECTIVE KNOWDAHL

I'm police Detective Ward Knowdahl with the Amtoo police department. We got a call the other day about an unidentified flying object near this location. They were described as fire like balls shooting across the sky.

Paul stops. He moves his eyes up to the left.

PAUL

No officer, I don't know anything about that --

DETECTIVE KNOWDAHL

Detective!

PAUL

Sorry... Detective.

Paul torques the socket wrench again.

DETECTIVE KNOWDAHL

Hmmm... I see. Where were you last night at approximately eleven pm?

PAUL

Well, we close at eight. I was home by then.

DETECTIVE KNOWDAHL

Hmmm... ya know the caller mentioned a large part of the lake caught fire. Almost as if an aircraft crashed in the water.

Paul stops.

PAUL

Look officer --

DETECTIVE KNOWDAHL

Detective!

PAUL

Sorry--look--Detective, we get a lot of drunks spilling over here from the Beach club after hours. It could have been just about anyone doing dumb stuff.

DETECTIVE KNOWDAHL

Hmmm... what makes you believe it was someone doing dumb stuff?

PAUL

(nervous)

Ahh... just a hunch I guess.

DETECTIVE KNOWDAHL

Hmmm... well if you hear anything from anyone hanging around, have them give me a call.

Detective Knowdahl hands Paul his business card.

PAUL

Will do officer.

DETECTIVE KNOWDAHL

Detective! Police Detective Ward Knowdahl, and don't you forget it!

PAUL

Got it! Geez.

Detective Knowdahl looks at the reservation board.

DETECTIVE KNOWDAHL
Hmmm... Dan has herpes. He might
wanna get that checked out.

Detective Knowdahl exits the marina. Paul slaps his hand to his forehead.

INT. TESLA CAR - SAME

Matt chases Gary's truck down a country road. He looks at his battery notification. It's dead.

MATT
What? I just charged it!

Matt's car comes to a stop. A guy on a scooter with scuba gear passes him.

MATT (CONT'D)
What the F'n himer... Charlie?

Matt see's Gary's truck parked ahead. Charlie stops and throws his scuba gear in the back. He hops in the passenger side.

The truck shakes.

MATT (CONT'D)
What are they doing?

Matt sees one of them get out, hop on the scooter and take off.

MATT (CONT'D)
Wait... is that Andy?

Matt digs in the glove box. He grabs a pair of binoculars and looks through them. He see's Gary up close.

MATT (CONT'D)
(frightened)
Whoa!

GARY
You having car trouble Mattzy?

MATT
Yeah, I guess so. Hey, was that Andy?

GARY
No... that was Charlie.

MATT
Where is Dale?

Gary opens Matt's door.

GARY
Hop in the truck. I'll help ya find
Dale.

Matt nervously gets out of his car.

EXT. COUNTRY ROAD - LATE MORNING

A squirrel sits in the road. A sign reads "Arnott and Amtoo" in opposing arrows. A rusty old pickup truck zooms by and sends the squirrel into a panic.

EXT. GARY'S PICKUP TRUCK - CONTINUOUS

A steal your face logo appears on the bumper. The Wisconsin license plate reads "GARY." The truck bed is loaded with roadkill and scuba gear.

INT. GARY'S PICKUP TRUCK

GARY, a mid-forties deadhead in tie-dye and a bandana, drives his truck. He bangs the dashboard and a Grateful Dead song comes in tune.

Gary looks over and smiles at his passenger MATT ZELINSKI.

Matt, an overly anxious mid-forties podcaster, grips his audio recorder and nervously smiles back. He looks out the passenger window.

After a beat: Matt looks back at Gary.

Gary, with his head tilted back, looks asleep at the wheel. He drools and drops the toothpick from his mouth.

MATT
(frantic)
Gary, oh my god wake up! Wake up!

A vehicle approaches in the distance. Matt reaches for his seat belt--it locks in place! He pulls and pulls the belt--it's jammed!

Gary slumps to the left. His truck crosses the center line.

MATT (CONT'D)
Gary! Wake up! Wake up!

An oncoming car honks the horn repeatedly. Matt grabs the door handle--it's locked! He tries again and again--it falls off!

MATT (CONT'D)
Jesus Christ Gary! Wake up!

The other side of Gary's face has one eye open.

Matt reaches for the steering wheel. Gary swats his hands away. The oncoming car swerves to the shoulder.

Gary smiles and looks over at Matt.

GARY
Ope! Sorry I blew up.

Matt hyperventilates.

MATT
Jesus Gary!

Matt passes out.

GARY
Holy Schlitz!

INT. GARY'S PICKUP TRUCK - LATER

Matt, slumped against the passenger door, slowly peels his eyes open. Andy puts on a mask made of beaver tail. Gary looks over at Matt with a skunk tail over his mouth and nose.

ANDY
*I'm singing that same old cowboy
song. That's been sung a hundred
times before.*

Andy adjusts his mask.

GARY
Geez Andy! You ready?

ANDY
Yup.

Gary and Andy exit the truck. Matt falls back asleep.

INT. KWIK TRIP - MOMENTS LATER

The CASHIER, an awkward teenager wearing a Green Bay Packer mask, notices Gary and Andy enter the store.

Gary heads straight for the beer cooler. Andy approaches the counter. He stares at the lottery options.

Others wander about the store with medical masks. Gary approaches the counter with two cases of beer. Andy scratches his eye.

GARY
(to cashier)
Is this three two beer?

CASHIER
No, it's twelve ounce --

ANDY
Stop!

Everyone gasps.

ANDY (CONT'D)
Nobody move!

Everyone assumes robbery. The cashier puts his hands up.

CASHIER
(scared)
Oh shit! I don't want to die.

People in the store lay on the ground.

ANDY
I dropped my contact.

Everyone sighs. Andy drops to his knees and looks for the lens.

CASHIER
Oh, thank god.

Gary and another gentleman help Andy look for it. Gary picks it up.

GARY
Ope! Here it is.

EXT. FAIRGROUNDS - AFTERNOON

SERIES OF SHOTS - TRUCK PULL

- A truck waits at the start line.
- An air horn blows.
- The truck takes off.
- The trailer weights drop.
- The engine revs.
- Weights drag through the dirt.
- Four beers crack.

END SERIES OF SHOTS

Gary, Andy, Eric, and Matt, all shotgun a beer.

GARY
Feeling better Mattzy?

Matt finishes his beer and throws it on the track. The boys gasp.

ERIC
Geez Matt!

MATT
Much better.

ANDY
Let's get outta here!

GARY
This place is dead anyway.

Eric grabs his skateboard and box of t-shirts. They run off.

CROWD
Hey get back here!/Clean up yer
trash you dirty
hippies!/Losers!/Fucking hippies!

EXT. DOWNTOWN CHICAGO - NIGHT

Music cue: (optional) "China Cat" by THE GRATEFUL DEAD

Gary, Eric, Matt, and Andy spill out of Wrigley Field after a Dead and Company show. They gather on a busy street corner.

MATT
Where's Dale, Gary?

ANDY
Who's Dale Gary?

GARY
Well, he isn't in there.

Gary looks at his phone.

INSERT - GARY'S SMART PHONE

The screen is all wobbly.

BACK TO SCENE

GARY
My screen is all wobbly!

Matt and Andy look up from their phones.

ANDY
Mine too.

MATT
Super wobbly. What is happening?

Eric drops his box of shirts and looks at his phone.

INSERT - ERIC'S SMART PHONE

The screen is all wobbly.

BACK TO SCENE

ERIC
Yeah, mine is all wobbly too.

The guys walk down a busy sidewalk with deadheads everywhere.
They approach an alley.

ALLEY

They get herded into an alley where people smoke weed, laugh,
and suck on balloons. Three stoners recognize Gary.

JIMMY
Sweet Jesus, is that Gary?

DEAN
Yowza Yowza! What's up Gary?

MARK
God dang! Gary's here!

Dean, Jimmy, and Mark follow.

Nitrous cartridges seep and echo off the alley walls. They get lost in a sea of balloons.

Grateful Dead music slowly turns to circus music. The sea of balloons part. Deadheads morph into circus characters.

A ringmaster, a man on stilts, a bearded lady, a man breathing fire, a girl on a tight rope, clowns, magicians etc... All look like Gary.

They approach the end of the alley. The circus music fades, balloons float away, and the circus people morph back to deadheads getting high in the alley.

They exit the alley to a busy Chicago street.

STREET

Cars honk, balloons seep in the rear. Three stoners yell from the alley.

DEAN
Hey Gary, where ya going? Yowza!

JIMMY
Sweet Jesus Gary! Come back!

MARK
God dang! Gary's gone.

GARY
Holy Schlitz! Did you guys see that
Circus back there?

ANDY
Fur sure.

ERIC
Totally rad!

GARY
Where's Matt?

ANDY
(slurs)
I don't know.

Eric looks back.

ERIC

Oh shit!

Matt steps out from the alley dressed as a clown. He holds a single red balloon with Gary's face.

MATT

Hello there.

GARY

Geez Louise!

ERIC

My god Matt! What have they done to you?

Andy approaches Matt.

ANDY

I like balloons. Do all yer friends like balloons?

INT. WHEELHOUSE RESTAURANT - LATE NIGHT

Gary and Andy break into a popular restaurant. The ceiling is littered with dollar bills.

Andy stands on the bar and tries to grab some money. He can't reach. Gary uses a grabber claw with an extension pole. Success.

The alarm sounds, they hurry along.

INT. LANDING STRIP CLUB - LATER

A girl dances on stage, but no one pays attention to her. A crowd gathers near the bar. They clap and chant.

CROWD

Defense! Defense! Defense!

Gary squeaks up the floor as he plays hard defense on a dancer trying to get back to the stage. She is highly annoyed.

Matt laughs and cries. Clown paint drips down his face. He looks like a complete psycho.

MATT

Oh my god Gary!

Andy, Eric, Dan, Paul, Kip, Cory, Rocco, Brit and other townsfolk join in on the chant. They all wear Asian Eric's shirts.

CROWD
Defense!/Clap, clap/Defense!/Clap,
clap.

Dan touches the dancer. They kick him out. He throws a fit.

INT. BEACH CLUB - LATE MORNING

Kip chugs a Bloody Mary and plays the cherry machine.

KIP
Bar, Bar, Cherry... shucks.

He looks out the window and shouts to Karen.

KIP (CONT'D)
Hey Karen, it looks like Gary is
doing that old dog and pony show
again!

Karen looks out the window into the parking lot.

EXT. BEACH CLUB

A small crowd gathers outside. Matt slouches in a camp chair with a hula hoop duct taped to his arm.

Gary, dressed as a ring master with two old hound dogs by his side, motions to the crowd. Andy tries to push a pony through the hula hoop.

INT. BEACH CLUB

Karen rolls her eyes and goes back to work.

KIP (O.S.)
Hopefully Andy doesn't let the cat
outta the bag again!

Karen looks out the window again.

EXT. BEACH CLUB

Andy shakes a bag, a cat falls out.

KIP (O.S.)
Ope, too late.

EXT. GARY'S BOAT - DAY

Matt sits passed out in a fishing chair. Clown paint runs down his face.

Gary releases a fish back into the water. He hi-fives Andy. They celebrate with laughter.

GARY
Woooooo! That's how ya do it boys!
Ha, ha, ha!

ANDY
Woo hoo! Great balls of fire!

Gary looks over at the neighboring boat.

DAN'S BOAT

Dan, Paul, and Kip, shake their heads. A call comes over the walkie-talkie.

GARY (V.O.)
(filtered)
Tower this is ghost rider
requesting a fly by!

Dan picks up the walkie-talkie.

DAN
Negative ghost rider the pattern is
full.

GARY'S BOAT

ANDY
No, no, Gary this is not a good
idea.

GARY
Sorry Andy, but it's time to buzz
the tower.

Gary pulls back his rod and releases his cast towards Dan's boat.

DAN'S BOAT

Dan fishes at the bow. He takes a drink of beer. His can koozie reads "Top Gun." A lure buzzes inches from his head. He spills beer on his shirt in total surprise.

DAN

God damnit! Son of a bitch.

Dan wipes his shirt.

GARY'S BOAT

Gary and Andy laugh.

GARY

Yee haw! Ha, ha!

ANDY

Great balls of fire!

Matt spins in the fishing chair. The Loch Ness Monster surfaces in the b.g.

EXT. GARY'S BOAT - AFTERNOON

Dan, Paul, and Kip, pull up to Gary's boat.

Gary and Andy hold the ends of a water balloon launcher. Matt loads a balloon, pulls it back, and lets it fly.

The Chief of Amtoo paddle steamer is doused with water balloons. A sign on the Chief reads "Veterans Boat Parade." The boys cringe, wave, and apologize.

The Captain comes out on the deck and yells at them. Veterans flip them off.

EXT. INDIAN CROSSING CASINO - AFTERNOON

A sign reads "Indian Crossing Casino."

Music cue: (optional) "Mr. Charlie" by THE GRATEFUL DEAD

SERIES OF SHOTS - GARY WALKING

-- Chuck Taylor shoes.

-- White Tube socks.

-- Gary with no pants on.

-- His shirt reads, "Not intended for shirt cocking."

END OF SERIES OF SHOTS

Gary approaches the door. One sock white--one sock blue. The bouncer stops him. Gary points to a sign.

The sign reads "No shirt, No shoes, No service."

Gary shows his shirt and shoes. The bouncer nods and lets him in.

INT. GARY'S PICKUP TRUCK - EVENING

Eric sits comfortably between Gary and Andy with his box of t-shirts. Gary slows down to almost a stop. He looks over at Andy.

GARY
Ya ready?

ANDY
Yup.

GARY
Chinese Fire drill!

ERIC
(laughs)
What is happening?

EXT. GARY'S PICKUP TRUCK

Gary and Andy both exit the vehicle while it's in motion.

ERIC (O.S.)
Oh my god!

They run into each other behind the vehicle. Matt is passed out in the truck bed. Gary gets in on the passenger side while Andy struggles to catch up on the drivers side.

INT. GARY'S PICKUP TRUCK

The truck approaches the ditch. Eric grabs the wheel.

GARY
Hurry up Andy!

ANDY (O.S.)
I'm comin' Gary!

GARY
Jesus Andy.

Andy catches up and gets in.

ANDY
(winded)
Whoa! That was close.

Gary, with a long gray beard, holds a cane.

GARY
It's about time ya get here!

Eric laughs hysterically.

INT. GARY'S PICKUP TRUCK - REPEAT

The truck approaches the ditch. Eric grabs the wheel.

ERIC
Hurry up Andy!

ANDY (O.S.)
I'm comin' Gary.

GARY
Jesus Andy.

Andy catches up and gets in.

ANDY
(winded)
Whoa! That was close.

A skeleton dressed in Gary's clothing sits shotgun.

ANDY (CONT'D)
(scared)
Ahhhhhh!

Eric laughs uncontrollably.

EXT. LOYOLA MONASTERY - NIGHT

Matt and Eric climb a tree that hangs over a lake. Gary and Andy keep watch.

MATT
Where's Dale, Gary?

GARY
Shhh.

ANDY
(yells)
Quiet down Gary!

An angry mob of Monks with torches, run down the hillside.

GARY
Go, go, go!

Andy and Gary climb the tree.

MATT
Oh Shitski!

ERIC
Shitola!

ANDY
Whoopsie!

Andy slips and falls in the lake.

ANDY (CONT'D)
Remember me.

GARY
Keep going! Go, go.

Eric, Matt, and Gary reach the top; forty feet above the water. They look down. Monks approach the tree.

MONKS
Hey get down from there!/Get off
our land!/Jump you cowards!

GARY
No turning back now.

Gary jumps.

The Monks throw rocks at them. Matt and Eric look at each other. They leap. Splash!

EXT. WHITE WATER RIVER - EARLY MORNING

A raft rises above the rapids. Matt, Gary, Eric, and Andy paddle. A split in the river lies ahead.

The sign on the left reads "Crocs in the water!" Matt gets nervous. The sign on the right reads "Deadly waterfall ahead, turn back now! Too late. You're going to die!"

They paddle left. The water calms. They enter a pond full of croc shoes. Matt shakes his head. Gary and Andy laugh. Bigfoot lurks in the b.g.

SERIES OF SHOTS - WHITE WATER CAMPING

-- Matt and Eric lay passed out in a tent.

-- The tent floats on a blow up mattress in the river.

-- Gary shoves the tent into the rapids.

-- Gary waves at Andy down river. Andy waves back.

-- Gary takes a drink of beer.

-- Gary pees in his swim trunks.

-- Gary splashes water on his trunks.

END SERIES OF SHOTS

EXT. BAYWATCH LIFEGUARD BOAT - MORNING

An ice shanty drifts in the lake.

The sun shines on Matt's face. Remnants of crusted paint stick to his face. His body jolts, he awakens.

MATT

Uhhhhh... Where am I? What happened?

Matt finds himself alone anchored in a cove.

MATT (CONT'D)

What the hell?

A hand comes out of the water and brushes Matt's head.

MATT (CONT'D)

(scared)

Ahh! What the fuck what was that?

A snorkeler wearing a hockey mask grabs the side of the boat and pulls himself out of the water.

MATT (CONT'D)

Oh my god! What is this? I don't
wanna die!

He lifts his mask.

MATT (CONT'D)

Gary?... Where the hell are we?

Two more snorkelers surface.

CHARLIE

Oh, you're awake.

Eric and Andy pull themselves into the boat.

MATT

Holy shit, is this a Baywatch boat?

DALE

Hell yeah!

MATT

What the hell happened last night?

ERIC

It's been a couple days.

CHARLIE

What do you remember?

MATT

Ummm let's see... a truck pull, a
dead show, lots of clowns... a
strip club, a dog and pony show I
think?

DALE

Oh, that's my favorite.

Matt smells his shirt.

MATT

I smell like roadkill.

Charlie giggles.

MATT (CONT'D)

Water balloons, Veterans, Monks.

ERIC

Do you remember white water
camping?

MATT

What?

Charlie, Eric, and Dale laugh.

MATT (CONT'D)

What is happening? Where's Dale?

DALE

Hi, I'm Dale.

CHARLIE

And I'm Charlie.

MATT

I fucking knew it! My instincts were right all along.

CHARLIE

Well Oshkosh B'gosh they sure were.

MATT

Man, I have a terrible headache.

DALE

Here, drink some water.

Dale hands Matt a water bottle. Matt slaps it away.

MATT

(hyperventilates)

Get that shit away from me!

CHARLIE

Relax... it's just water. Calm down.

MATT

I've been having panic attacks lately.

CHARLIE

Yeah, we know... here.

Charlie hands Matt a paper bag.

ERIC

You passed out a bunch of times.

MATT

I've been under a lot of stress. Mainly because of you guys!

Matt breathes into the bag.

DALE

We took good care of you.

MATT

(upset)

So you take me on a weekend long bender to find Dale? Why would you do such a thing? Are you a fucking psycho?

CHARLIE

Some people think so.

DALE

He does put ice cream in the microwave.

Eric laughs.

CHARLIE

Matt, I did it all for you.

Matt calms down.

MATT

Wait--What? Why? That doesn't make any sense.

ERIC

Cents!

DALE

You need some change?

CHARLIE

Matt, ever since we were kids you told me "That would be a great TV show!"

EXT. FARM - FLASHBACK

Two ten year old kids throw rocks.

MATT

That's Hilarious man.

Charlie puffs out his chest and places his hands on his hips.

CHARLIE

Done da da done... it's Hilarious Man!

MATT

Hilarious man! Spreading pranks, peace, and laughter throughout the galaxy! That would be a great TV show.

Matt throws another rock. It plops into a pig's belly. The pig squeals.

BACK TO SCENE

MATT

Those poor pigs. Yeah, but what does that have to do with all of this?

CHARLIE

I wrote it for you.

MATT

Huh?

Charlie hands Matt an envelope. He pulls out a script. Matt reads the log line.

MATT (CONT'D)

Welcome to GaryTown. When a quirky talk-singing podcaster discovers a small town taxidermist is his job-hopping childhood friend in disguise, he must decide whether to go along with the prank, or reveal his identity in an effort to boost his own career... Who else knows about this?

CHARLIE

Just you guys.

MATT

You planned all of this?

CHARLIE

All of it.

MATT

The job-hopping? The mondegreens? The hijacked podcast?

CHARLIE

Yep.

MATT
My car battery?

CHARLIE
Yup.

MATT
I knew I fucking charged that thing.

CHARLIE
Matt, It's up to you to decide what to do with all this, but it will change everything.

MATT
How so?

CHARLIE
These towns, these people, this prank. Once it's exposed... yer podcast, the t-shirts, the merch, this movie! All of it!

DALE
Fucking rad eh?

An emergency call comes through the scanner.

DAVID HASSELHOFF (V.O.)
(filtered)
Tower this is Captain Mitch Buchanan requesting back up. Is anybody out there?--over.

CHARLIE
Roger that Mitch. Read you loud and clear.

DAVID HASSELHOFF (V.O.)
Jesus Gary, what the fuck man? Where is my Scarab? Get back to HQ pronto! I've got a real emergency!

CHARLIE
On it!

Charlie fires up the boat.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)
Hold on boys! It's gonna be a hell of a ride!

They take off at full speed.

Over black.

A voicemail beeps.

PODCAST EXECUTIVE (V.O.)
(filtered)
Matt, I went over what you sent me.
This is genius! I'm sending over
the contract! Call me right away!

Music cue: "Long Road Traveled" by Seth Nelson

QUICK FLASH - MATT'S RECOVERED GOPRO

-- Matt walks with his family through an airport. Charlie shines shoes as they walk by.

-- Matt attempts to get a family picture with his kids. Kip picks his nose in the b.g.

-- Andy plays banjo on top of the ice machine outside of Wormy's.

-- Matt goes down a waterslide. Charlie is the lifeguard in the b.g.

-- Matt and his family sit in a restaurant. The pizza arrives! Charlie peers through the kitchen window.

-- Matt catches a fish off Nelsen dock. Gary fishes in the b.g.

-- The GoPro falls in the lake.

END OF MOVIE