

The Further Adventures of Jimmy Lynch



EXT. KELLEY SQUARE - DAY

A seven street intersection with no stop lights in the middle of a working class city filled with store fronts and three decker houses.

A GROUP OF PEOPLE are standing on the corner by a deli smoking cigarettes.

Cars slow as they approach their individual stops signs--

Then a UNITED STATES POST OFFICE MAILTRUCK zooms straight through at breakneck speed.

INT. MAILTRUCK

Tight on the end of a Newport cigarette glowing in between fingers drumming along to the music from a portable radio duct-taped to the dashboard.

The fingers belong to JIMMY LYNCH (30's), handsome and blue collar.

In the passenger seat is SCOTT THE TRAINEE (20's), a young college kid on a summer job. He grips the seat belt hard, holding on for dear life, because Jimmy drives like a maniac.

JIMMY

Time for your first merit badge,  
Cherry.

SCOTT THE TRAINEE

Scott. What do you mean?

Jimmy tosses Scott the Trainee a can of mace.

JIMMY

Ghetto Dogs. Real live ones.  
Collar's are all second hand,  
father's mate with their own  
puppies. Couple of houses feed 'em  
live bullets. Swear to God. Things  
gnaw on 'em like Jawbreakers.

SCOTT THE TRAINEE

I don't know if I could mace a dog.

JIMMY

I'd mace a whole kindergarten class  
of baby seals if they got in the  
way of the mail.

EXT. STREET CORNER - CONTINUOUS

The Mailtruck swerves to the side of the street and the passenger tires jump the curb. This is how Jimmy parks.

He opens the door and steps out. Jimmy looks over the street in both directions, stretches, and lights up a fresh Newport.

The neighborhood is rundown. A few houses are boarded up.

Jimmy grabs a stack of magazines and an assortment of mail and stuffs it in the bag. He tosses the bag to Scott the Trainee.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

You will be alright. Just make sure your shoes are tied tight and you don't make eye contact.

(Pointing to the bag)

Here's your regular mail and your priority mail. Go up the even houses and down the odds. I'm gonna go make a delivery of my own and get some smokes.

INT. CUMBERLAND FARMS BATHROOM - MOMENTS LATER

A gas station bathroom. Jimmy stands, peeing at a urinal.

He sings along to the music playing over the speakers.

JIMMY

"And all the stars that never were  
are parking cars and pumping  
gas..."

INT. CUMBERLAND FARMS STORE - MOMENTS LATER

Jimmy steps to the store counter. An INDIAN MAN (40's) is behind the counter.

INDIAN MAN

My friend, what is the happening?

JIMMY

Pack of Newports.

EXT. STREET CORNER - LATER

Jimmy sits in the Mailtruck smoking a Newport and reading PEOPLE MAGAZINE.

JIMMY  
 Fifteen, sixteen,  
 no...eighteen...Damn, I guess I am  
 a narcissist.

Scott The Trainee walks up to the Mailtruck. He's sweating and panting. The back of his Trainee Shirt is ripped and he is bleeding.

Jimmy laughs at the magazine then checks his watch, never once looking up to Scott the Trainee.

JIMMY (CONT'D)  
 Thirty-one minutes and thirteen  
 seconds. Not bad, Cherry-NOT GOOD,  
 but not bad.

Finally, Jimmy shifts his attention to Scott the Trainee and looks him over.

JIMMY (CONT'D)  
 ...The German Shepard at nineteen  
 or the two Pit Bulls at forty  
 seven?

Scott the Trainee is shaking as he holds up two fingers. Jimmy exits the Mailtruck and opens the back door.

JIMMY (CONT'D)  
 (Smiling fondly)  
 Yeah...Well, next time I'll let you  
 take some of my dog cookies.

Jimmy shows Scott the Trainee a box full of large rocks and pats him on the back.

A beat as Jimmy and Scott the Trainee walk to their sides of the MAILTRUCK. Scott The Trainee tosses Jimmy the can of mace.

SCOTT THE TRAINEE  
 (Getting in Mailtruck) )  
 My name is Scott. And you're out of  
 mace.

JIMMY  
 Atta boy, Scotty.

EXT. BRIARWOOD NURSING HOME

Jimmy's Mailtruck pulls sharply off the street into the Briarwood Nursing Home Complex.

INT. MAILTRUCK - CONTINUOUS

Jimmy is driving through the complex, smoking yet another cigarette, as Scott the Trainee listens intently. They both alternately take sips from large Slush Puppie drinks.

SCOTT THE TRAINEE  
 (reading the sign)  
 Briarwood Nursing Home. Should be  
 easy.

He starts to put together the mail in the bag, but Jimmy rips the bag back from him.

JIMMY  
 Hold up there a minute Scott Sauce.  
 The machines that sort the mail  
 back at the plant don't really know  
 anything about what goes down in  
 the shit. Trust me. I'm the  
 mailman. I know everything about  
 everyone on my route. Let me check  
 through that mail first, save us  
 some time.

Jimmy reaches into the bag and pulls out a handful of mail and starts going through it, leaving some in the bag and tossing others behind him into the back.

JIMMY (CONT'D)  
 Ok, let's see...Dead. Dead. Dead.  
 Moved to Florida. Coma. Dead.  
 Moved to Arizona. Life Support.  
 Forward to their kid's house. Dead.  
 Coma. Florida. Florida...and dead.

He throws the bag back at Scott the Trainee and lights up another Newport.

JIMMY  
 (At Scott the Trainee's  
 Slush Puppy)  
 You gonna save your puppy points?

EXT. CITY HALL

A GROUP OF PEOPLE smoke cigarettes in suits in front of the entrance.

Jimmy's Mailtruck pulls up and hops the curb.

INT. CITY HALL - LATER

It's a busy day at City Hall with lots of foot traffic.

Standing out from the men and women in business attire, Jimmy and Scott the Trainee carry packages through the lobby.

Scott the Trainee almost steps onto the Seal of the City painted into the floor.

JIMMY

Stop-don't cross the Seal!

SCOTT THE TRAINEE

What?

JIMMY

Don't cross the Seal. The knight warned us not to cross the Seal.

Scott the Trainee looks down at the Seal of the City.

JIMMY

Indiana Jones. Best movie ever. You should probably watch it again like ten times otherwise everything I try to teach you in training over the next two weeks isn't going to make any sense. Anyway, point is don't step on the city, show some respect.

Scott the Trainee looks around at the splendor of City Hall.

SCOTT THE TRAINEE

You must be pretty high up the ladder at the Post Office to get to deliver to City Hall.

Jimmy stops and puts his arm around Scott.

JIMMY

High up indeed. I'm a legacy. I've been a Mailman for over fifteen years. You see this shirt? It doesn't just say United States Post Office...wait...okay it does just say that, but forget that, you see my point is...you know, I can still remember the first time I ever got bit by a dog. Mercedes was her name.

(MORE)

JIMMY (CONT'D)

She was a Chihuahua, part, part Chihuahua, I think the other part was Rottweiler or Great Dane...but she got me good. Took two cans of Pepper Spray and a rolled up Newsweek to get her to break the hold. Didn't matter. I was already cut. She had broke my cherry. Made me a lifer. Just like the Old Man. Yeah...My Father, my Step Father, my Uncles, my Grandfather, my Great Grandfather, all worked at the Post Office. Basically when it comes to the Post Office you have the Lynch's and the Pony Express and then it all goes back to Benjamin Franklin. That's why I take my job and this town so seriously.

SCOTT THE TRAINEE

Yeah I can see that.

But Jimmy is frozen for a moment, no longer joking, instead he's quiet for an actual moment, transfixed on something across the lobby.

Jimmy's POV-

Waiting by the elevator is MAYOR BRIGID ROBERTS (30's), smart, sexy, and very successful.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

Let's take this elevator.

Jimmy pulls Scott the Trainee with him towards the elevators.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

(To Brigid)

Going my way, Ms. Mayor?

BRIGID

Well, you've got a fifty fifty chance of being right and then if you're wrong it'll only be a one floor mistake.

INT. CITY HALL ELEVATOR - CONTINUOUS

Jimmy and Scott the Trainee enter as the elevator doors shut.

JIMMY

Fancy seeing you here, Brigid.



BRIGID

You've been on this route for six years now, Jimmy, and you come here everyday at eleven-thirty.

JIMMY

Except for Memorial Day, Veterans Day, Christmas Day, New Years Day, Thanksgiving Day, Fourth of July, Presidents Day, Dr. Martin Luther King Jr. Day, and Columbus Day. Yeah, otherwise I am here everyday at eleven-thirty.

BRIGID

And may I remind you that it is a privilege not a right and if my office in the city government had their way it wouldn't be. Just be thankful for Mrs. McGrath's voracious letter writing campaign. That old lady types mean and she only likes you.

A beat.

JIMMY

...Someone had to drink all that lemonade.

Jimmy twirls a package in his hands.

BRIGID

Is that my package?

JIMMY

You could say that.

DING! And the elevator stops. The door opens to a UPS DELIVERY MAN in a Brown Uniform holding a **Orange Sticker Priority Package**.

UPS MAN

Going up?

JIMMY

Sorry. Elevator's all full.

UPS MAN

It looks like there's some space in the back.

JIMMY  
 This is a special elevator.  
 (looking to the Trainee)  
 For...

SCOTT THE TRAINEE  
 Special people?

Jimmy shakes his head "No" at Scott the Trainee. He tugs at his UNITED STATES POST OFFICE uniform shirt and puts his arm around Brigid.

JIMMY  
 ...Government employees.

BRIGID  
 It's a public elevator, Jimmy.

JIMMY  
 (searching the elevator  
 panel)  
 Where's the close-door button?

UPS MAN  
 Do you know where I can find-

JIMMY  
 No. This is my first day.

BRIGID  
 Maybe I can help you, Sir.

The UPS Man steps inside and the doors close.

UPS MAN  
 I'm looking for room three ninet-

JIMMY  
 They moved it. Anyway Brigid, I'd  
 really like to-

BRIGID  
 Who are looking for?

UPS MAN  
 I have a package for the City  
 Priority Delivery Committee.

BRIGID  
 I can help you with that. I'm Mayor  
 Roberts.

UPS MAN

Nice to meet you, Mrs. Mayor. You don't mind if-

JIMMY

Get off at this floor? Cherry!

Scott The Trainee pushes the correct floor button and with a DING, the door opens.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

Room three nineteen is right down the hallway.

Jimmy pushes the UPS MAN out of the elevator with his package.

UPS MAN

This says fourth floor!

JIMMY

No, it's a shortcut.

Jimmy nods to Scott the Trainee who pushes the close-door button and the elevator starts back up.

JIMMY

UPS. I hate those guys.

BRIGID

More harm than good, Jimmy, that's your Schtick.

JIMMY

The good outweighs the bad. That's my shit. Brigid, honestly though it would mean a lot to me if we could-

DING! The elevator stops, doors open.

LOGAN BRADLEY (30's), a little too preppy, and Brigid's Chief Assistant, is waiting for her with piles of papers and stacks of folders.

LOGAN

Brigid the meeting is about to start. Here's the new priority delivery reports that came in this morning. And here's an outline of what they want us to address when we speak at the hearing.

He continues down the hallway quickly.

LOGAN

We've got to get going.

BRIGID

Be right there.

(To Jimmy )

Jimmy, just be careful that you don't step into any shit. If you care about your job. You know the Priority Delivery Committee is coming up and Jimmy, you joke around, you have a good time...

(she touches his shirt)

...but not everyone in town thinks you and the Post Office are so great. When the Committee finishes the hearing there is only going to be room left in the city for one delivery company. It's either going to be the Post Office or UPS.

JIMMY

Don't you want me to at least attempt to deliver your package?

Brigid rolls her eyes at Jimmy and walks down the hallway.

Scott the Trainee starts to write on the package.

SCOTT THE TRAINEE

Return to sender?

JIMMY

(Watching Brigid all the way)  
Re-attempt delivery.

Scott the Trainee looks at the package and sees:

Re-Attempt delivery stamps cover the package.

EXT. SCANO'S BAKERY - LATER

An old Italian brick bakery. A group of people are huddled together outside smoking cigarettes.

INT: SCANO'S BAKERY; CONTINUOUS

A group of MOMS (30's) sit together having coffee in the back. Among them is MEREDITH GALLO (30's), she's pretty, but there's something dark and twisted behind her eyes.

MOM #1

That's great that you and Tom can get to go out and go to the movies. Roger and I haven't gone out together since Toby was born.

MEREDITH

I didn't go with Tom. He doesn't like war movies. He's a pussy like that.

MOM#3

Bill and I never have time for each other. It's been months since we've had sex. It's too hard with the kids.

MEREDITH

Have you tried Octonauts?

MOM#1

No. Is that an aquatic exercise?

MOM #2

Like an Eastern thing?

MEREDITH

No, it's a cartoon, for kids. Joey is completely fascinated by it. He'll watch it for hours on end. Gives us plenty of time to bang one out. Actually at this point with Tom I can't even have an orgasm unless I can hear the theme music in the background.

Meredith hums the Octonauts Theme Song and drums on the table.

MOM#3

Maybe I should send them to camp.

MOM#1

It's so expensive!

MOM #2

I know! Last year camp for Wyle cost more than our trip to Europe.

MEREDITH

I've been going on Craigslist a lot. Seems like there's a lotta  
(MORE)

MEREDITH (CONT'D)

quality activity going on there and I've found plenty of people willing to watch Joey for much less-- a few of them even offered for free.

Meredith stands up quickly and looks at her watch.

MEREDITH (CONT'D)

I gotta blow this hot dog stand, I have to be home in time to catch Tom on his lunch break. Peace out.

EXT. GRAFTON HILL - LATER

Jimmy is at the back of the Mailtruck fishing around for packages with Scott the Trainee.

SCOTT THE TRAINEE

What is this place?

JIMMY

Grafton Hill. The GHiz.

SCOTT THE TRAINEE

Looks nice.

JIMMY

Ha, right. Look don't ever come up here without me. I'm serious. For your own safety.

SCOTT THE TRAINEE

Okay...What's the route like here?

JIMMY

Mostly BOP. That's Box-On-Post. Which means it's a snap. Real easy. But they do tend to get a lot of magazines here and, well, that's where the trouble is-

A dirtbike BACKFIRES in the distance as Jimmy and Scott the Trainee turn to see an oncoming horde of Mountain bikes, Motor Quads, Skateboards, and Bigwheels ala "The Road Warrior."

The GANG OF KIDS pull to a stop in front of Jimmy. Down the middle, the gang slowly parts, allowing a small blonde KID, MIKEY MAHONEY (10), in ripped and dirty jeans and a white T-Shirt, to come through riding on a Big Wheel.

MIKEY MAHONEY

You're early today, Jimmy. Making me miss my cartoons.

JIMMY

Sorry, Mikey, you know how it is.

MIKEY MAHONEY

Ya, I know. Every prick on this block is chasing the same Pokemon card. Who's the candy ass?

SCOTT THE TRAINEE

Wait a second here, Kid?

Jimmy winces. Some of the kids shake their heads.

MIKEY MAHONEY

Oh, you didn't just say that. Tell me you didn't just say that.

JIMMY

Oh, Jesus Christ.

Mikey gets up off his Big Wheel and walks over towards the Trainee as the kids close in.

MIKEY MAHONEY

Damn fool, you know where you're at?

JIMMY

(quietly to the Trainee)  
That's Mikey Mahoney, he runs this neighborhood now.

SCOTT THE TRAINEE

He looks like he's ten.

JIMMY

Yeah, but in this city that's like being divorced with a mortgage, three kids and a job that sucks.

MIKEY MAHONEY

Whadda ya got for me Jimmy? Gonna make me forget what Encyclopedia Brown just said to me?

Jimmy is fishing through the back of the Mailtruck

JIMMY

I got some Sports Illustrated For Kids? ESPN Magazine?

MIKEY MAHONEY

No fucking Zoobooks?

JIMMY

Oh Zoobooks! Yeah, Mikey, I got plenty of those. Plenty of Zoobooks.

MIKEY MAHONEY

Give em over, Jimmy! And none of that Highlights shit. I don't like those two kid cartoons telling me how to act. Think they're better than me.

Jimmy pulls out a stack of Zoobooks as two of Mikey's BOYS come up and take them from him. One of his boys holds up a Zoobooks to show Mikey Mahoney.

MIKEY MAHONEY (CONT'D)

Antelopes? What is this shit?

Mikey fires a magazine at Jimmy's chest and looks at the next Zoobooks that his BOYS hold up.

MIKEY MAHONEY (CONT'D)

Penguins? The. Fuck?

Jimmy readies himself to catch another hurled magazine.

MIKEY MAHONEY (CONT'D)

Actually penguins are okay. You two can go.

Mikey nods to his boys who take the magazines.

Jimmy and The Trainee get back in the Mailtruck in a hurry.

MIKEY MAHONEY (CONT'D)

But you tell the Rookie next time he calls me a kid, I'm gonna turn him back into one. You heard?

Pulling away in the Mailtruck, Jimmy BEEP-BEEPS the horn in response.



EXT. GALLO HOUSE - LATER

An elegant, white two-story house with a wrap-around porch and a willow tree with a swing hanging from a thick branch.

INT. GALLO STAIRCASE - LATER

TOM GALLO (40's), short, stout, and balding, huffs and puffs as he trudges up a creaky wooden staircase.

Passing by his head are a series of photographs of Meredith Gallo starting with a young Meredith in a Notre Dame sweatshirt.

With each passing photograph, we notice that she's appearing unhappier and unhappier.

INT. GALLO BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Meredith stands by the window as Gallo enters the bedroom putting he finishing touches on his tie.

GALLO

Have you seen my insulin anywhere,  
Mere?

MEREDITH

It came in the mail yesterday and  
JJ-Joey left it on the table  
downstairs.

GALLO

Meredith, I don't think it's right  
that you openly mock our son's  
speech issues.

MEREDITH

You mean Im-Im-Im-pediment?

GALLO

Meredith.

MEREDITH

Life's tough, Tom. Ever listen to  
"Boy Named Sue?" You'll thank me  
later when your son can take a  
little shit talking. It's  
ddd..downstairs.

He turns and goes down the stairs as Meredith follows.

INT. GALLO KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Gallo picks up an **Orange Sticker Priority Package** from the table and opens it. He pulls out a white medical box from inside with his name on the prescription. Meredith bounds in right on his heels.

GALLO

Good thing this came yesterday, I almost ran out.

MEREDITH

You need to be more careful, Tom.

GALLO

As long as my medicine gets delivered in time we have nothing to worry about. I have to run.

MEREDITH

Okay, I just need you to sign these papers for me.

She lays out the papers on the kitchen table. He takes a pen out of his pocket as Meredith points to the X for him to sign. He looks at her for a moment.

MEREDITH (CONT'D)

I'm switching phone plans.

GALLO

They finally convinced you?

MEREDITH

Everyone has a breaking point.

Gallo smiles, signs the document, and kisses Meredith goodbye.

MEREDITH (CONT'D)

Okay, honey, remember I'm going to the movies with the girls tonight.

He smiles and walks right out his door.

EXT. GALLO'S FRONT LAWN - MOMENTS LATER

Jimmy and the Trainee are getting out of the Mailtruck and stop dead in their tracks.

Gallo looks at a different **Orange Sticker Priority Package** in Lynch's hand. Jimmy salutes Gallo.

GALLO

That a Priority Delivery in your hand, Lynch?

JIMMY

Yes, sir, Mr. Gallo, sir.

GALLO

Well, why the hell is it still in your hand at one-thirty?

JIMMY

The cherry here had himself a bad case of diarrhea. First day jitters and all.

GALLO

Don't fail to realize the seriousness of this situation, Lynch.

JIMMY

I wouldn't dare to fail to realize the seriousness of anything, sir!

GALLO

Because we have had this talk before.

JIMMY

I remember that talk sir. But to be honest, it was more of a reprimand until you got that phone call and you said we'd talk about it later and this is actually the first time it's come to later. Well second time if you count the bathroom this morning, but I find-

GALLO

Do you know that we are being monitored on every single Priority delivery we make to see if we are still worth holding all government contracts. If we don't step up our game we can all go work for UPS. So get that package inside now, Lynch!

Gallo storms off towards his car.

JIMMY

Aye, aye!

SCOTT THE TRAINEE  
What the hell was that all about?

JIMMY  
That's the Postmaster, kid. The  
Boss of Bosses.

SCOTT THE TRAINEE  
Great, we're late with his Priority  
Delivery?

JIMMY  
You are. Yeah.

EXT. GALLO HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

Jimmy knocks on the door and Meredith opens it still holding  
the papers in her other hand behind her back.

MEREDITH  
Come on in boys, I just made some  
coffee.

Jimmy and the Trainee follow her inside.

JIMMY  
Mmmmmmm...smells good!

INT: GALLO KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Meredith pulls out some coffee mugs from inside a cabinet.

MEREDITH  
So you got a package for me?

JIMMY  
You could say that.

Jimmy nudges the Trainee smiling as Meredith is turned away  
pouring some coffee.

Meredith turns back around and hands Jimmy and the Trainee  
their coffee as Jimmy gives her the **Orange Sticker Priority  
Package** and the rest of her mail.

She sits down at the table and starts to open it.

MEREDITH  
So good to get to see you again so  
often, Jimmy, after all these  
years.

Like playing cards, Meredith pulls a pair of **Plane Tickets to Bali** halfway out the package before quickly stuffing them back inside.

MEREDITH (CONT'D)

Who's your little friend?

JIMMY

The Cherry? Yeah, he's a rook.  
I'm breaking him in.

MEREDITH

That's cute.

The Trainee pretends to smile. Jimmy begins to walk around.

JIMMY

Ya...well...you know, a hardened veteran, like myself, I do have a strong grasp of all the regimens, rules, regulations, what have you, that go into being a truly dedicated and extremely fundamentally sound Mail Carrier. By the way, I love your countertops. Are they formica?

Jimmy notices the papers on the counter top with Tom Gallo's name and signature on them and **Life Insurance** in big letters at the top.

MEREDITH

Yes, did you study geology?

JIMMY

Nah, I just love kitchens.

MEREDITH

You really enjoy being just a Mailman don't you?

JIMMY

It means the world to me.

MEREDITH

Well we can always count on you, Jimmy. Thanks again for bringing Tom's insulin package. I don't know what we'd do without you.

INT. MCDONALD'S RESTAURANT - LATER - DAY

Jimmy and the Trainee sit at a table with Jimmy's best friends and fellow Mailmen, MURF, (20's) a tatoo-covered Irish punk, and Ziggy, (30's) a charming Puerto Rican.

HOLLIDAY THE DOG, a mangy mutt with a bandanna for a collar, sits next to Murf eating his French Fries.

MURF

Well, if we get caught, I imagine it'll be a harder lecture than the one we got for just going to the movies.

SCOTT THE TRAINEE

You guys went to the movies during the middle of your route?

JIMMY

You kidding me? When the new Star Wars came out we practically lived there. Murf's got this thing with Daisy Ridley.

(to Murf)

She ever write back to you?

MURF

(after a beat)

...Nah, but I know she read 'em, dude.

Murf pushes more French Fries over to Holliday.

MURF (CONT'D)

Ain't that right, Holliday.

JIMMY

Anyway, so I'm walking up the stairs and I got like two of those big tubs of popcorn, some Big Gulps, a box of Ju-Jubees, and I turn around to look for Murf and out of the corner of my eye I see Meredith Gallo and some other dude, not her husband, mind you, our Boss, but some other dude and they were absolutely sucking face.

SCOTT THE TRAINEE

And you're sure it was her?

ZIGGY

Psh, dis is where it gets a bit fuzzy.

JIMMY

Well, there was some fake ferns and a life-size cut out of Adam Driver in my way. But I'm sure.

MURF

But did she see you see her?

JIMMY

Maybe for a split second. I'm not sure.

MURF

That's no good.

SCOTT THE TRAINEE

Who was the guy?

JIMMY

I dunno, I only had one contact in. He looked familiar though.

Murf gives the rest of his burger to Holliday.

MURF

Here you go, Holliday. Whatever, she's a wackjob, period the end. Been a wack a do since high school and an even bigger wack a do ever since she came back from Notre Dame.

ZIGGY

I bet she is a like a tiger-cat, firecracker, electronic pinball machine in the sack.

MURF

No doubt, anything that crazy has got to have like an unbelievable vagina. I'd stick my penis in there to find out on principle.

ZIGGY

I will let you go first.

SCOTT THE TRAINEE

So you guys knew her in high school?

JIMMY

She was the valedictorian when me  
and Ziggy graduated.

SCOTT THE TRAINEE

And I'm taking a shot in the dark  
that neither of you were the runner  
up?

JIMMY

Unfortunately intramural sports  
statistics don't count towards  
graduation. Otherwise...

ZIGGY

I was very good at the Volleyball.

MURF

She's up to something for sure and  
all I'm saying is we better get a  
handle on it before Keno. I need  
this job, Jimmy. I can't go back to  
working at the Mall anymore.  
They're still sending me certified  
letters.

SCOTT THE TRAINEE

I need this job too. I was counting  
on this for the summer. You should  
see how much an ounce goes for back  
in college, because I tell you  
what, it's not going to be enough  
on work study alone.

ZIGGY

I lose job I find job. I don't  
care. I am very good at the Keno.

Jimmy looks them all over and smiles.

JIMMY

There's no way I'm going to let  
anything happen to the United  
States Postal Service. Not on my  
watch.

Just then, time slows. The force of something rude and  
sinister walks through the front door. Ziggy's soda begins to  
shake. Holliday GROWLS.

MURF

Easy Holliday...



ODEN ROBERTS(30's), handsome, powerful, and a complete asshole, in his UPS supervisor shirt, graces the restaurant with two uniformed UPS HENCHMEN, HAMPTON (30's) and COLLINS (30's), each drinking big sodas from Burger King. He goes right for Jimmy.

ODEN

If it isn't the world's worst Mailman, Jimmy Lynch. Still taking the two-hour lunch, Jimmy?

JIMMY

Afternoon, Oden Roberts, I see you brought Salt N' Pepa with you again...Ladies.

ODEN

Keep laughing and not working. We are killing The Post Office on all the Priority Delivery reports anyway. You know the Mayor's office has been tracking you boys in baby blue and so far it looks like if you and the rest of your Smurf pals don't turn things around you are gonna be la la, la, la, la, la-ing your miserable little less than mediocre stupid ass selves all the way down to the unemployment office.

Jimmy stands up and he and Oden are standing toe to toe.

JIMMY

Not so bright to be talking shit about unemployment inside a McDonald's, but I'd rather be unemployed than work for you.

ODEN

I'm going to put you out of job and I'm going to put you out of this town for good!

Murf and Ziggy slide right out of their seats and flank Jimmy on each side. Holliday hops up on the table and starts eating everyone's food. Scott the Trainee is paralyzed with fear.

MURF

Looks like somebody ordered a McFucking Ass Whoopin!

ZIGGY

Supersized.

Oden smiles and shakes his head at Ziggy.

ODEN

Yeah, that's right, Ramirez. The Little League Championship tonight is as good as ours too. You know, Lynch, you should tell your neighborhood friends not to even bother showing up. The whole town is gonna be there to see me beat you punks.

Hampton hands Oden his soda. He takes a sip and hands it back to him.

Jimmy slaps the sodas out of both Hampton and Collins hands and they go all over Oden.

JIMMY

...Somebody get this guy a Happy Meal, huh?

Jimmy smiles as he, Murf, Ziggy, and Scott the Trainee all turn and walk away with Holliday.

Oden stands there fuming as Hampton and Collins pat him down with napkins.

INT. MURF'S HONDA - DRIVING - LATE AFTERNOON

Murf drives. Ziggy's in shotgun. Jimmy, Scott the Trainee, and Holliday ride in the back. Holliday sticks his head out the window.

Scott the Trainee is reading from The Newspaper.

SCOTT THE TRAINEE

"Mayor Brigid Roberts is Part of the Priority Delivery Committee hearing meeting Friday afternoon to decide whether or not to relinquish the United States Postal Service complete distribution rights to Priority Deliveries. A no vote for the Post Office would trigger massive layoffs and the end of era in American history."

The Trainee folds up the Newspaper.

SCOTT THE TRAINEE (CONT'D)

They're going to decide tomorrow.

ZIGGY

Shit man, I don't know what to do.

Pause. A beat.

ZIGGY (CONT'D)

These kids are counting on me to lead them to victory and you know to be honest I can't believe we even made it to the Little League Championship. I only picked most of these kids because they have hot moms.

MURF

Yeah...what's his name, the third baseman? His mom is hot.

JIMMY

Yeah she's hot.

MURF

And the left fielder. His mom.

JIMMY

Hot too.

MURF

Wicked hot, dude.

ZIGGY

Most of the season is in June. It's a great time to be one of the volunteers. For example the Stephen, his mother, she does the yoda. And so she wear the yoda pant.

INT. PRICE CHOPPER SUPERMARKET - LATE AFTERNOON

Meredith walks down the aisle pushing a cart holding her cellphone to her ear.

MEREDITH

(Into Phone)

The Tickets arrived. Uh huh. And he signed the form too. Never takes the time to read anything. Dumbass. His next shipment comes Monday. Are you all ready? Okay that sounds like a plan. Yeah I know you'll do anything for me and we'll both do anything to make that asshole J-

Meredith passes a teenage STOCKBOY filing shelves.

STOCKBOY

Good afternoon, Ma'am, can I help you with anything?

MEREDITH

First, I'm on the phone. Second, I'm all good, and third I'm an adult and I can read so going to the supermarket isn't a challenge for me. Why don't you check the dates on the frozen hamburgers and get the fuck out of my way, Dingleberry?

INT. ODEN'S OFFICE - LATE AFTERNOON

A small, windowless office with framed photographs all over of Oden with various people in various locations.

ODEN

Yeah..see you at the movies.

He hangs up the phone. It RINGS immediately. He answers.

ODEN

Oden Roberts. Ya then do it! I said do it! What? No! Of course not! Do you think I was born yesterday, Larry? Fuck...No, I don't want Chinese. Mexican! From a real Mexican restaurant owned by real Mexicans, not Asians masquerading as Mexicans just because they're both short. Ya! Bye! Ya! Put her through! What Denise, I left you plenty of money! What? Well put him on the goddamn phone! This is happening right now...Timmy! Look Timmy. Uh, huh...uh, huh...that's great Timmy, but Daddy doesn't want you to be a TJ, okay? Well it's complicated. I don't care, I'm your father! Put your mother back on the phone. Denise! His name is Tim got it. Timmy while he's a kid, then Tim, that's it, no fucking TJ! You know all the TJ's I knew growing up?

(MORE)

ODEN (CONT'D)

They were fairies Denise, always chewing on their shirt sleeves and talking to girls before it was alright to and GODDAMMIT, Denise, no son of mine, you hear me, so help me God, Denise, no son of mine is gonna be a fairy named TJ! Buy him whatever he wants. I'll meet you at the game.

He hangs up the phone and shakes his head when there is a KNOCK at the door and Hampton and Collins enter and sit down.

ODEN (CONT'D)

When's the auditor coming tomorrow?

COLLINS

Around noon.

HAMPTON

Good timing.

COLLINS

Great timing.

ODEN

Perfect timing.

COLLINS

Need us to handle anything?

ODEN

Not now. We'll deal with the auditor tomorrow ourselves and then worry about the New Kids on the Block later. Right now we already killed them in all the Priority Delivery reports. When the Priority committee meets tomorrow and votes in favor of UPS I'm gonna have a guaranteed promotion and my choice of command. I can go anywhere I want. And anywhere is better than here.

Oden checks his watch.

ODEN (CONT'D)

Here's what I need from you. Tomorrow morning, you two take out all our Priority Deliveries first thing. I've got them locked in my office.

COLLINS

No sweat.

HAMPTON

Piece of cake.

ODEN

Remember we're still dealing with a bunch of idiots who would stop drop, and roll if they were on fire next a lake. So tonight, while I'm at the game I've got a plan to make sure the Post Office doesn't even come close.

EXT. PARKING LOT - EARLY EVENING

Murf, Jimmy, Ziggy, Scott the Trainee, and Holliday walk away from the car towards the Little League Field.

SCOTT THE TRAINEE

Ok, so one more time. Yoda is a fictional little green creature that is the master of an ancient sci-fi religion and yoga is a far eastern exercise for your mind and body. It's important to me that you understand.

ZIGGY

I'm so fucked. I have to play the Stephen three innings and Oden's kid is a lefty so I can't put him in right field.

JIMMY

Can't you have him just coach the bases?

ZIGGY

Everyone has to play three innings in The Little League.

JIMMY

Really? Jesus, this country is slowly losing all the hair on it's collective chest.

MURF

Friggin smoking laws.

ZIGGY

Plus his mom is so nice and she wear the yoda pant and she give me the banana bread.

MURF

Banana bread is awesome.

ZIGGY

We have a chance to win the Little League Championship but pinche Stephen and his hot mom and her yoda pant and her banana bread, que yo voy a hacer?

EXT. LITTLE LEAGUE FIELD - EARLY EVENING

It's the Little League Championship. All the bleachers are packed, and the field is adorned with flags and banners.

A group of people are huddled together by the entrance to the parking lot smoking cigarettes.

Brigid and Logan stand by the Concession Stand where Meredith is working serving CUSTOMERS.

BRIGID

I'm so nervous! It's the Championship! My nephew TJ is the pitcher for the Red team.

LOGAN

Not as nervous as the Post Office should be. As far as everything I've seen in the Priority Delivery reports continuing to utilize the Post Office would be like having Dinosaurs teach Latin to Dodo Birds on Atlantis.

Brigid lets that last line float completely by...her eyes fixed on the stands across the field when she sees Jimmy, Murf, and Holliday finding seats in the middle row.

EXT. NEARBY FIELD - CONTINUOUS

Ziggy is tossing batting practice to STEPHEN (10), small, geeky, and weak.

His team practices nearby in Blue Uniforms.

We notice that they are all the SAME KIDS FROM THE EARLIER BIG WHEEL SCENE.

ZIGGY

OK, Stevie. Get a little closer to the plate. Okay Mijo so you can reach those outside pitches.

INT. ODEN'S DUGOUT - CONTINUOUS

Oden's stands before his team. His players, in Red Uniforms, are getting ready for the game, pounding into their gloves, and pulling up their socks.

ODEN

Now you know I've always been fair about playing time no matter how bad some of you were. Kyle, Eric, CJ, come on, let's be real with ourselves. See baseball is a team sport and we win and we lose as a team. So in hoping that we'll win as a team, some of you are just not gonna play. Hey, you had a good year, the pressures off, enjoy the game. Hit the snack bar, eh, CJ? You look like you're into snacks. You look like a snack guy.

EXT. NEARBY FIELD - EARLY EVENING

ZIGGY

Okay, Stephen, here comes the hot pepper.

Ziggy rears back and throws.

SMACK. Stephen takes it right between the eyes. He drops like a bag of dirt.

ZIGGY (CONT'D)

That's an accident. Don't start crying! The parents sign a waiver.

Ziggy stands on the mound. Scott the Trainee runs up to him and hands him a black bag and some change while he gestures to members of the team who drag the unconscious Stephen by his arms to the bench.

ZIGGY (CONT'D)

Walk it off. Walk it off. That's an accident!

(MORE)



ZIGGY (CONT'D)  
 (checking in the bag)  
 They signed a waiver.

EXT. HOME PLATE - CONTINUOUS

The UMPIRE, OB (30's), is an Irish Billy Idol. He puts his mask on.

OB  
 Play Ball!

EXT. POST OFFICE - MEANWHILE

All is quiet at the Post Office.

AN ANCIENT POST OFFICE CLERK (70's) stands outside, smoking a cigarette.

A small red van pulls up and Hampton and Collins get out carrying two crates.

CLERK  
 Help you boys out?

COLLINS  
 We're from the College just  
 picking up some mass mailings.

CLERK  
 Oh which one?

COLLINS  
 Ah...

CLERK  
 State or Tech?

COLLINS  
 We're from the University,  
 actually.

CLERK  
 Clark or Brigham Women's?

COLLINS  
 It's a Catholic School.

CLERK  
 Oh Assumption or Holy Cross?

## HAMPTON

You know these crates are really heavy.

## INT. POST OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Hampton and Collins come out from behind a large processing machine.

Hampton looks up from a notepad to scan the crates along the wall before taking one down and handing it to Collins.

The crates read: **Post Office Priority Delivery**

Inside are lots of small **Orange Sticker Priority Packages**

He then takes down another crate labeled the same way full of similar packages.

## EXT. LITTLE LEAGUE FIELD - EVENING

A scoreboard shows: **BOTTOM OF THE FOURTH. 4-1** is the score in favor of Oden's team.

## EXT. STANDS - CONTINUOUS

Jimmy and Murf sit together in the stands.

Holliday eats an Ice Cream with a random **LITTLE KID**.

Jimmy peers over his snacks at the Concession Stand to catch a glance of Brigid.

## EXT. CONCESSION STAND - EVENING

Brigid and Logan watch the game next to the Concession Stand.

Meredith works the Concession Stand with **ANOTHER MOTHER (30's)** when **JOEY GALLO (10)**, runs up.

## TOMMY

Mm..mm..mom! I g...ggg...got a hit.

## MEREDITH

Actually it was a fielder's choice, but beggars can't be choosers.

She hands him a can of soda and he runs back to his dugout.

## ANOTHER MOTHER

I see Joey still has  
the...issues...with-

## MEREDITH

Sssssttttttuttering? Oh yeah.  
Totally. Sometimes I think if I  
just...you know...hard enough one  
time it'd set the record straight,  
but it's okay...he's just our  
little sssssttttttuttering Joey.  
One Halloween Tom finally caved in  
and let me dress him up like Porky  
Pig. Sometimes it's good to have  
that kind of laugh at the expense  
of your own kid. Or anyone. I  
thought I was going to break a rib.  
For real, I thought I was going to  
have to go to the Doctor for two  
days. Those hot dogs look a little-  
You think I should change them or  
who cares? Who cares right?

## EXT. LITTLE LEAGUE FIELD - EVENING

## THE FIELD

Ziggy' steam has TWO BASE RUNNERS leading off second and  
third base. Oden's team pitcher and his son, TJ ROBERTS (12),  
throws a fastball. But the pitch is wild, going through  
ODEN'S CATCHER'S legs.

## ZIGGY

(To runner on third)  
Corre, William. Corre! Leave the  
wagon behind!

WILLIAM (12), the base runner, runs as fast as his little  
legs can carry him.

TJ Roberts runs to cover home.

The CATCHER retrieves the ball and tosses it to TJ.

William slides home.

OB makes the call and he's OUT!

Ziggy drops his clipboard and goes right for Home Plate.

## ZIGGY

No me chingato digas, OB. Donde  
esta tu cabeza maricon?

OB

Ok that didn't sound friendly. I could throw you out right now but I never made it past Spanish One.

Oden comes out from his dugout.

ODEN

Me neither, but I used to work for a landscaping company and I think you should absolutely throw him out.

ZIGGY

Thats because I'm not Spanish cabron, I'm Puerto Rican! But we are not bad at landscaping either.

OB

You better calm down, Ziggy, or I will throw you out.

ZIGGY

And I dare you to throw me out 'cause if you do, I'm going to tell every-last-body about your magazine subscriptions. That's right, I know some things about you!

OB

That's it. You're outta here!

OB ejects Ziggy, who storms off the field.

ODEN

Jesus Christ, it's just a game, Ramirez.

OB

Now they don't have a Coach.

ODEN

It's not like they had much to begin with.

EXT. STANDS - CONTINUOUS

All the PARENTS in the stands are pointing at each other and gesturing towards the field.

Jimmy stretches, yawns, and stands up to hop down from the stands.

JIMMY

Looks like I'm the Johnny on the Spot for this gig.

MURF

After you, Skip.

Murf and Holliday jump down from the stands and jog after Jimmy.

EXT. CONCESSION STAND - EVENING

The delay in the game has got the line at the Concession Stand full of CUSTOMERS. Another Mother is helping as Meredith finishes with a CUSTOMER and turns to Logan standing in line with Brigid.

MEREDITH

What do you want Bugle Boy?

LOGAN

Do you have an Evian?

MEREDITH

How about half a warm Poland Spring in a cup?

LOGAN

I guess so.

MEREDITH

Five bucks.

Another Mother leans in to Meredith.

ANOTHER MOTHER

(Whispering)

I think the water is two dollars.

MEREDITH

You work your side. I'll work my side.

She pockets some of the money and shoos her away.

Logan looks at his cup of water with contempt but Brigid has paid little attention to the show, her focus casually hidden over her own bottle of water, has been on Jimmy's dugout.

INT. JIMMY'S DUGOUT

Holliday licks an open bag of Fun Dip on the bench.

Jimmy stands at one end of the bench and Murf stands in the center of the dugout staring down the team.

JIMMY  
Murf!

MURF  
Skip!

JIMMY  
Lineup!

MURF  
Check!

JIMMY  
Who's up?

MURF  
Paha...man..nana...novahnava...Fuck  
I don't know.

JIMMY  
Murf!

MURF  
Skip!

JIMMY  
First name!

MURF  
Rahama...nana..no...?

JIMMY  
Kid! Raise your hand!

A little INDIAN KID (12) raises his hand.

JIMMY (CONT'D)  
From now on you're Reggie. Grab a  
bat and let's go!

Reggie, nods and grabs a bat.

EXT. ODEN'S DUGOUT - CONTINUOUS

Oden looks at Meredith inside the Concession Stand. He writes something onto a scorecard and hands it to CJ.

ODEN  
CJ, run up and give this to Mrs.  
Gallo.

INT. CONCESSION STAND - MOMENTS LATER

Scott the Trainee is at the Concession stand.

SCOTT THE TRAINEE

I need three more bags of fun dip, two Charleston Chews, five packages of smarties, and another four more Coors Lights. Is it actually legal to be selling beer at a Little League game?

MEREDITH

Right. There's fifteen games plus playoffs, you think people in town donated all the money for those lights? And we're outta fun dip. That shit goes fast and it's always gone by the third inning.

Nearby the Concession Stand, still watching the game, Brigid has got one eye on Jimmy's Dugout as Oden has got his sights set on the parking lot.

LOGAN

(To Brigid)

I'm going back to the office to prepare for my speech tomorrow in front of the Priority Delivery Committee. I'll see you there later? I need to spend some time finding more than six different ways to say obsolete.

BRIGID

Sounds good. I'm going to finish watching the game. I'll meet you later.

Logan walks away from the Concession Stand as Little CJ runs up with the Scorecard. He trips, falls, and drops the card.

Meredith rolls her eyes and turns to prepare Scott the Trainee's order.

Brigid gasps and Scott The Trainee bends down to help.

SCOTT THE TRAINEE

Hey, it's alright. Just a little skinned knee, that's nothing. Here. Gotta keep your cleats free of dirt.

Scott the Trainee takes a stick and gouges some of the dirt from under CJ's spikes.

Brigid bends down to offer support.

BRIGID  
Are you okay, sweetie?

CJ nods through his sniffles.

Brigid smiles and then sees:

The Scorecard on the ground...

--INSERT

**Henderson for Stanley in rightfield. Which base are you gonna let me get to with you tonight at the movies Baby?**

Brigid and Scott the Trainee both stare at the card for a moment in shock.

CJ  
That's for Mrs. Gallo.

He gets up, trips again, then gets up and runs away back to his dugout.

Scott the Trainee turns away quickly as if nothing happened and takes his order from Meredith.

SCOTT THE TRAINEE  
Thanks.

MEREDITH  
Let me guess. The smarties weren't for you.

Brigid picks up the Scorecard.

She looks at Meredith counting Scott the Trainee's money as he takes his order and walks away without looking back.

Meredith turns and puts some of the money in the cash drawer and some in her pocket and goes back to watching the game.

Brigid watches Meredith closely then puts the Scorecard into her pocket.

EXT. LITTLE LEAGUE FIELD - CONTINUOUS

TJ Roberts rears back and fires.



Reggie closes his eyes and hits a blooper into right field for a base hit.

EXT. JIMMY & MURF'S DUGOUT - CONTINUOUS

MURF  
Little bingo! Little bingo!

Jimmy looks at some of the team members sitting on the bench.

JIMMY  
What's the sign for hit and run?

The entire team shrugs their shoulders.

JIMMY (CONT'D)  
Ziggy didn't teach you any signs?

One little kid at the end of the bench gives Jimmy the finger. One kid makes a jerking off motion.

JIMMY (CONT'D)  
Great...Alright...  
(Jimmy looks at home  
plate) )  
HEY! HIT AND RUN!

EXT. LITTLE LEAGUE FIELD - CONTINUOUS

Reggie takes off for second.

The Batter hits a single and Reggie makes it to third base.

INT. ODEN'S DUGOUT - CONTINUOUS

Oden throws his clipboard against the fence.

ODEN  
Stay in front of the ball! I can  
hit you harder than it will!

INT. CONCESSION STAND - CONTINUOUS

Meredith is looking at Oden and doesn't notice Brigid watching her.

EXT. LITTLE LEAGUE FIELD - CONTINUOUS

The NEXT BATTER hits the ball to first.

Reggie rushes home.

ODEN'S FIRST BASEMEN catches the ball, steps on First base, and quickly throws home.

Reggie slides in.

OB

Safe!

ODEN

Safe? What? Whatever. If that's the way you want to win.

THE SCOREBOARD CHANGES: THE SCORE IS NOW 4-2.

INT. JIMMY'S DUGOUT

Jimmy's team is going crazy that they scored a run!

EXT. LITTLE LEAGUE FIELD - CONTINUOUS

Brigid claps at the run being scored but quickly remembers which side she's on and stifles her excitement.

INT. JIMMY'S DUGOUT - MOMENTS LATER

Jimmy is kneeling on the ground with his arms around Ziggy's two sons, HECTOR (12), and VICTOR (11).

JIMMY

Hector, they've been playing you deep at third all night. Drop a bunt and take off to first like your dad got home from work. Victor, do you love your brother?

Victor nods.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

Good, then you can bring him home.

Mikey Mahoney, The Big Wheel Gang Leader, walks over holding a wooden bat with a dirty helmet on.

Jimmy shoots him a commanding look.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

Mikey. Put one in the parking lot.

Mikey nods and walks to the On Deck Circle.

Jimmy looks up past Mikey to see Brigid is watching him from the other side of the field.

Jimmy grabs the nearest kid in an awkward hug and beams back at Brigid.

EXT. LITTLE LEAGUE FIELD - CONTINUOUS

TJ kicks and fires a bullet as Hector drops a bunt.

The bunt catches THE FIELDERS on their heels.

Hector scoots down to first with a base hit.

INT. JIMMY'S DUGOUT - CONTINUOUS

JIMMY  
How to look, kid!

EXT. LITTLE LEAGUE FIELD - CONTINUOUS

TJ looks to his dugout to:

TJ POV--

Oden glaring back at him.

TJ takes a deep breath. He rocks back and fires.

Victor pings a ground ball right up the middle under TJ's legs for another base hit. Hector runs all the way to third.

EXT. BLEACHERS - CONTINUOUS

The CROWD goes wild!!!

EXT. LITTLE LEAGUE FIELD - CONTINUOUS

Oden calls for time. He pounds his way over to the mound.

ODEN  
(to TJ seething)  
What are you doing? Are you trying  
to embarrass me? You struck out  
these little teenage-mutant-JV  
ghetto thugs out all night.

Oden reaches out his hand and closes it into a fist in front of TJ then pulls it down to his side.

ODEN (CONT'D)  
Get your shit together.

EXT. LITTLE LEAGUE FIELD - MOMENTS LATER

Mikey Mahoney digs in at home.

TJ tightens the cap on his head.

EXT. CONCESSION STAND

Brigid looks at her brother, Oden.

ODEN'S DUGOUT

Oden's clenching his fist and staring at his son on the mound.

CONCESSION STAND

Brigid shakes her head and looks at Jimmy in his dugout.

JIMMY'S DUGOUT

Jimmy, Murf, and Scott the Trainee are holding hands.

Holliday is drinking from a tipped over Coors Light can.

CONCESSION STAND

Brigid can't help but smile a little.

THE FIELD

Mikey bites his lip.

TJ reaches back and throws more high heat.

Mikey gets around on it and crushes the ball!

EXT. PARKING LOT - CONTINUOUS

The ball soars over the fence and bounces off Ziggy's windshield as he ducks for cover.

CONCESSION STAND

Brigid and Meredith watch as Jimmy, Murf, and Scott the Trainee run onto the field with the rest of team celebrating!

MEREDITH  
Nice pitch, Eckersley.

She shakes her head as she wipes down the counter.

Brigid watches with a smile as Jimmy's team is dog piling on top of each other in the middle of the field.

ODEN'S DUGOUT

Oden looks down at his own son who walks off the field.

Oden takes a long hard look at Jimmy and the team celebrating.

ODEN  
(to TJ)  
Timothy. Get your stuff and wait for me in the car. Tomorrow I want you to cut the lawn and clean the pool.

INT: THE AKU AKU - LATER THAT EVENING

A dimly lit, but very crowded Chinese Karaoke Bar.

At a large table sit Murf, Ziggy, and Scott the Trainee sit together drinking and celebrating.

Holliday lays under the table chewing on a cocktail umbrella.

MURF  
Okay, here's mine. Joe Cocker.  
"The Letter." Who's singing for second place?

SCOTT THE TRAINEE  
So I know the Dollar Menu can bring in a rough crowd and Little League games can certainly get heated, but are showdowns going to be a normal part of the work day?

MURF  
Oden and Jimmy go way, way back. They've been going at each other's throats since High School. See Jimmy always was a straight level two student, you know, the "deuce" as we called it. Just there to be there. His biggest moments in high school football came in the back of Ziggy's Subaru,

ZIGGY

No me digas.

MURF

But Oden was the starting Quarterback and he was the best athlete in the school. He was in all Advanced Placement classes and Honors Classes too. And a Scholarship to Notre Dame.

ZIGGY

Like a super-jock-nerd-bastard-son of a bitch.

MURF

So the only way Jimmy can think of to finally get one over on Oden is to nail his younger sister, right?

SCOTT THE TRAINEE

Sounds like chivalry.

Murf points to:

A Television by the bar. Onscreen-- Mayor Brigid Roberts stands in front of a large group of REPORTERS.

The teletext at the bottom of the screen reads:

**Mayor Roberts meets with City Committee to discuss Priority Mail Contracts.**

SCOTT THE TRAINEE (CONT'D)

You're kidding me. The Mayor is Oden's little sister? Fuck me five times.

MURF

Yeah, but if you ask me...he fell for her and he's never totally gotten over it.

Trying to order drinks at the crowded bar, Jimmy is squished in between TWO OLDER FEMALE BARFLIES pinching his cheeks and blowing kisses at him.

FADE TO:

EXT. PUBLIC PARK - AFTERNOON - FLASHBACK

SIXTEEN YEAR OLD BRIGID ROBERTS, wears a Blue Camp Staff T-Shirt while sitting on a picnic table in the Park working on some Macaroni and glue artwork with a group of FIVE YEAR OLD GIRLS in matching Blue T-Shirts.

EIGHTEEN YEAR OLD JIMMY, in the same Blue Camp Staff T-Shirt, comes up and sits down next to Brigid.

JIMMY

Whadda ya workin' on Teresa?

Jimmy leans over and tugs on LITTLE TERESA'S (5) paper plate, but she holds it tightly and shakes her head at him.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

You're not gonna let me see it?

Jimmy puts his head in his hands and starts to fake cry.

Little Teresa smiles at Jimmy and shows him.

JIMMY

It's beautiful.

He looks at Brigid.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

I think yours could use some work though. Not enough arc.

Brigid laughs and pushes Jimmy's arm away from her.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

Wanna come out tonight? I know these dudes who are throwing a party.

BRIGID

Where are your campers?

JIMMY

They're fine. I sent them on a nature walk.

EXT. WOODS - AFTERNOON - FLASHBACK

A group of TEN YEAR OLD BOYS in Blue Camp T-Shirts led by TEN YEAR OLD MURF stand around a bunch of GI JOE'S all tied with shoe string to popsicle sticks in the ground. Three M-80's are jammed into the middle of it and a short fuse juts out at the top.

Murf takes out a Zippo, and leans down to light the fuse as everybody then scrambles to get the hell out of the way.

BOOM! BOOM! BOOOOOOOOOOOM!

KIDS

Holy Shit!

EXT. PUBLIC PARK - MEANWHILE

Jimmy talks with Brigid at the table.

BRIGID

My brother says you're trouble.

JIMMY

Yeah, but what do you think?

Brigid smiles at Jimmy.

A Mercedes pulls up fast on the street next to the table and EIGHTEEN YEAR OLD ODEN ROBERTS pokes his head out of the driver's window.

ODEN

Brigid, get your shit and let's go,  
Mom's waiting to go to the beach.

JIMMY

(To Brigid)  
I'll talk to ya.

Brigid looks at Jimmy. She'll definitely think about it.

ODEN

Brigid, let's go, already, Jesus  
Christ.

Brigid gets her stuff and runs towards the car.

JIMMY

Watch your mouth in front of the  
kids, Oden.

ODEN

Okay sure, I'm sorry, Jimbo. And  
hey, good luck at State  
School, you got in right? And have  
fun pumping gas or delivering mail  
or milk or whatever it is you do.  
See you at the reunion, dick.

Oden HONKS the horn and takes off.



EXT. SUBURBAN NEIGHBORHOOD STREET - NIGHT - FLASHBACK

Cars line both sides of the street.

A large Grey House in the middle of the street-- party central. Tiki torches line the pathway to the front door.

TEENAGERS seem to be everywhere-- coming and going or hanging out on the front lawn, most of them under the influence of something.

INT. SUBURBAN HOUSE - NIGHT - FLASHBACK

We push down a staircase around through a front hall to a kitchen where the whole house is packed with HIGH SCHOOL KIDS partying their asses off.

In the corner by the fridge are Eighteen Year Old Jimmy and TEENAGE ZIGGY. Next to them, sitting drunk in a chair and staring at his hand, is Ten Year Old Murf.

Wearing a backwards baseball hat, Jimmy scans the crowded party. Finally, he sees: Sixteen Year Old Brigid in the corner with a few FRIENDS.

Jimmy waves to Brigid and she smiles and walks over with her Friends.

JIMMY

Glad you could make it. Directions alright?

BRIGID

Yeah, incredibly specific.

JIMMY

Told you about that tree that looks like someone's butt.

BRIGID

It did! You're too funny.

FRIEND #1

(Pointing at Murf, to Jimmy)  
Isn't he a little young to drink?

JIMMY

Yeah, but they're his beers.

Ziggy rifles through the drawers and cabinets looking for something.

ZIGGY

I can't believe these people don't have any fruit. What am I gonna make a daiquiri with, Captain Crunch?

MURF

Sounds delicious. Make mine strong.

INT. ODEN'S MERCEDES - NIGHT

Oden sits in his car, looking down the street at the lights from the party.

ODEN

Savages. As soon as Brigid leaves I'm going to call the cops.

From the backseat we hear the voice of his FEMALE PASSENGER.

FEMALE PASSENGER (O.C.)

Like who cares. They like each other. They like this shitty city. Let's go to the movies.

EXT. SUBURBAN HOUSE PORCH - LATER THAT NIGHT - FLASHBACK

Jimmy and Brigid sit by themselves on the porch.

BRIGID

My brother hates you so much. He can't wait to go to Notre Dame. He said you represented every he hated about this town.

JIMMY

Just cause I gave him snot bubbles at football practice once.

BRIGID

Is that what happened?

JIMMY

That and he probably thinks I'm only trying to nail you before I go to College.

BRIGID

Oh.

JIMMY

But little does he know, I'm not going to College. Dumbass.

BRIGID

What are you going to do?

JIMMY

I'm gonna be a Mailman.

BRIGID

You want to do that?

JIMMY

Hell yeah, been doing it for the past two summers and it's fun and simple. My Grandfather was a Mailman, all my Uncles were Mailmen. There's something to be said for having an easy going regular job working with people you like.

BRIGID

What about a Scholarship? You do have all that Community Service work we do with the camp.

JIMMY

That would be court ordered.

Brigid laughs. A beat. They stare at the night sky. The music and the voices from inside seem to blare a little softer.

Then Jimmy steals a glance at Brigid...and she steals a glance at Jimmy. It's a shared moment. Jimmy leans in to kiss her. She's more than willing to kiss back.

EXT. SUBURBAN HOUSE FRONT LAWN - NEXT MORNING - FLASHBACK

Jimmy and Brigid walk together hand and hand, a little unkempt and tired, but relaxed with each other.

Brigid wears Jimmy's baseball hat backwards.

BRIGID

My brother is gonna be here any minute to pick me up.

JIMMY

So you gonna come to my graduation party?

BRIGID  
It's this Saturday?

JIMMY  
As long as I graduate.

BRIGID  
Okay. You sure?

JIMMY  
Yeah.

Jimmy pulls her in and they kiss.

INT. ODEN'S MERCEDES - DRIVING - MEANWHILE - FLASHBACK

Oden is driving down the street slowly when he sees something. He takes off his sunglasses to get a better look at:

ODEN POV

Jimmy and Brigid kissing on the front lawn.

ODEN  
Fuck me five times.

Oden can't take his eyes off of them, and before he knows it--

EXT. SUBURBAN STREET - CONTINUOUS - FLASHBACK

--The Mercedes rolls off the road.

IN THE MERCEDES

Oden frantically turns the steering wheel, trying to right the car.

STREET--

It's too late. The Mercedes rolls down a nearby hill to another residential street and SLAMS into the side of a parked Ice Cream Truck.

The force of the crash sends Ice Cream and other Goodies flying out of the truck Windows and swinging doors like a piñata.

STREET--

LITTLE KIDS swarm all over the truck As the **ICE CREAM MUSIC GETS LOUDER AND LOUDER.**

IN THE MERCEDES--

**THE ICE CREAM TRUCK MUSIC CONTINUES TO GET LOUDER** as Oden lies slumped over the wheel, unconscious.

END OF FLASHBACK

INT. AKU AKU - NIGHT -CONTINUOUS FROM BEFORE FLASHBLACK

Murf continues the story.

MURF

And like that, a split second lapse and a head on collision with a Mr. Softie and Oden is so banged up from the crash that he loses his football scholarship to Notre Dame.

SCOTT THE TRAINEE

Cold.

MURF

So he's so mad at Jimmy he goes and makes up a bunch of lies about Jimmy being immature, reckless, irresponsible, and that he was trying to get to Oden through her. So Brigid's parents won't let her see Jimmy ever again. So she breaks it off, refuses to talk to him, and grows up to become Mayor, slash, now key factor in us keeping our J O B's tomorrow.

Jimmy returns with a tray full of drinks.

JIMMY

Okay who got the Scorpion Bowls?

Mikey Mahoney and Reggie still in dirty uniforms both raise their hands in the middle of fighting with a decorative shield along with the Hector, Victor, William and the rest of the Team and Big Wheel Crew.

Murf stands up to help Jimmy pass them out.

MURF

It's okay. It's okay. The sponsors got this. Those kids earned it. What's a victory celebration without a little drinky drink? Besides they're not driving. I will.

Murf takes a long gulp of his large drink full of umbrellas.

INT. BRIGID ROBERT'S OFFICE - LATER THAT NIGHT

Brigid pours over paperwork while Logan paces back and forth.

BRIGID

I can't take anymore of these Priority Delivery charts. I know what they say about the Post Office but something doesn't feel right to me. I can't put my finger on it, but I feel like in the long term it wouldn't be in the city's best interest. I don't know. I think I need to step away from it for a minute. Lets go get a drink.

Brigid pushes away the papers on her desk and gets up.

LOGAN

Good idea. The post office audit is tomorrow. I should probably show up hungover to help blend in.

BRIGID

Who are you meeting with?

LOGAN

Tom Gallo. The Postmaster.

BRIGID

And after that?

LOGAN

After that is the audit at UPS with your brother.

BRIGID

Yeah...right. Sounds good.

Logan grabs his coat from the coat rack and walks out the door.

Brigid waits a moment for Logan to be gone and then goes back to her desk and pushes around her papers until she finds:

The Little League Scorecard.

She puts it in her pocket and grabs her coat from the coat rack and follows Logan out the door.

Sitting on the top of the coat rack is Jimmy's old baseball hat from the Flashback...

INT. MOVIE THEATRE - LATER THAT NIGHT

Meredith steps up to the food counter.

A CLERK (18) takes her order.

CLERK

Welcome to Showcase Cinemas. What can I get for you?

MEREDITH

Gimme some sour patch kids, a medium popcorn, and two...Mr. Pibbs.

SLOW-MOTION as Meredith picks up her snacks and walks away.

INT. THEATRE - CONTINUOUS

The lights are dimming and the screen lights up.

Meredith settles into her seat and a man's hand brushes up against her thigh. She smiles. Swish pan to the man---Oden Roberts.

ODEN

That kid was not safe. Whole game was bullshit after that.

MEREDITH

Are you gonna waste our time together being mad about a kids game?

ODEN

Yeah, probably. But for a good reason.

MEREDITH

How bout I give you a reason to forget about it?

ODEN

The Mr. Pibb was a good start.

Meredith rubs her hand in between Oden's legs.

MEREDITH

You get so angry it turns me on.  
Is this why you came back to me?  
Because your wife won't give you a  
hand job at the movies?

ODEN

Denise wouldn't know a job if it  
walked up and bit her in the ass.  
She'll give me one, but there's  
no thought process to it. She  
never has a plan for anything.

EXT. SUBURBS - LATER THAT NIGHT

Murf's Honda stops at a random house and the entire Team  
begins piling out of it like a Clown Car.

INT. MURF'S HONDA - CONTINUOUS

As the kids from the team are still exiting one by one.

Scott the Trainee is driving. Murf sits in the passenger seat  
and Jimmy, Ziggy, and Holliday ride in the back.

JIMMY, MURF, & ZIGGY

We are the Champions! We are the  
Champions! My friend!

SCOTT THE TRAINEE

Big day tomorrow with the Priority  
Deliveries. Probably should rest  
up. Who should I drop off first?

MURF

All of us! At Stoneys!

JIMMY & ZIGGY

All of us at Stoneys! We are the  
Champions! We are the Champions!

Holliday HOWLS!

EXT. THEATRE PARKING LOT - LATER THAT NIGHT

Oden leans on the hood of his car sipping on his Mr. Pibb.



Meredith looks for her keys inside her purse.

ODEN

You got the plane tickets, right?

MEREDITH

Yes.

ODEN

Did you file the life insurance?

MEREDITH

Just the other day.

ODEN

You gonna be alright seeing your husband sporting a pine overcoat?

MEREDITH

Be better than his bathrobe.

ODEN

I'll be sure to send a fruit basket.

MEREDITH

Save it for Lynch. He'll need something to cheer him up where he's going.

ODEN

Fuck that asshole.

MEREDITH

Fuck him five times. Just make sure your plan is foolproof.

ODEN

Foolproof for a fool. Meet my guys tomorrow at my office. I'll have Lynch ready. I'm not worried. I've got a guy on the inside who's going to help me get him. And when that happens you can have the pleasure of breaking him down emotionally. My men will bring him to me by the Lake after you're done. When your husband's insulin never arrives on time and he dies because he didn't get his Priority package delivered they'll find Lynch drunk in his Mailtruck and he'll go down for it.

(MORE)

ODEN (CONT'D)

Then we can take the insurance money and my promotion and get the hell out of this shitty city.

INT. STONEY O'BRIENS - LATER THAT NIGHT

An Irish Bar covered in Sports Memorabilia.

BRING! The front door chimes open and Brigid Roberts walks in with Logan Bradley. Logan looks around the place with contempt.

Holliday runs up to him and sniffs him and Brigid.

LOGAN

Out of the way dog.

(To Brigid) )

That's gotta be a Health Code Violation, don't you think?

BRIGID

Oh, Logan, it's no big deal.

LOGAN

It's completely disrespectful to people with allergies.

Brigid's eyes follows Holliday as he runs towards the back of the bar.

Jimmy and Ziggy are sitting with their backs turned, but Murf has been watching them the whole time from their booth in the back while Scott the Trainee listen to Ziggy.

ZIGGY

Now I don't want to say that I'm the best manager in the Little League, pero, you guys know how bad we were in the beginning.

JIMMY

It's been quite a turn around, Zigs, kids were hitting tonight.

ZIGGY

Yes, I think I have figured out the Little League. It is the fear. And to overcome the fear you must hit them. Only by hitting them can you overcome the fear. And once they have been hit there is no fear.

SCOTT THE TRAINEE  
Seems like solid managerial  
strategy to me. I'm sure most of  
the parents would agree.

ZIGGY  
Let me tell you, Mija, the parents  
all like winning.

Murf has been watching them the whole time as Logan kicks at  
Holliday another time on his way to the bar.

MURF  
Motherfucker.

Jimmy turns around to see:

Brigid sitting down at the bar as Logan tries to get Holliday  
away from him.

JIMMY  
Of all the Irish bars.

Logan's CELL PHONE RINGS and he turns away to answer it.

LOGAN  
(into cellphone)  
Yeah, it's me. Uh huh, no you have  
to go through Kelley Square,  
yeah...the seven street  
intersection with no stop lights. I  
know, um just go slow straight  
through and don't stop, but watch  
out for all the people on pills  
trying to get hit on purpose.

Jimmy gets up and walks over to Brigid at the bar.

JIMMY  
I've got such a tab here I get  
miles for it.

BRIGID  
And I'm sure you've used them quite  
often to visit many wonderful and  
exotic locations full of different  
cultures and interesting new  
people.

JIMMY  
What's better than right here?

BRIGID  
I thought so.

She smiles.

JIMMY

Look, Brigid, I gotta tell you something.

BRIGID

Jimmy, I think I need to tell you something.

Logan is hanging by the doorway still talking on his cellphone giving out directions.

LOGAN

(Into phone)

Um, it's like a rust colored clapboard treehouse, Stoney O'Brien's, yeah, probably got lead poisoning already.

Logan laughs and holds the phone away from his ear for a moment and looks at Brigid and Jimmy. Holliday eyes him suspiciously.

JIMMY

Brigid, when a man...there comes a time...you see...what I want to say is...

BRIGID

How many Coors Lights have you had tonight?

JIMMY

This is only my fifth.

BRIGID

Oh.

JIMMY

I did have eight to ten Scorpion Bowls at the Aku Aku, but those go down so fast it's hard to count them.

Jimmy smiles at Brigid and she smiles back at him.

JIMMY

What I want to say, Brigid, is that, I really-

BRIGID

Jimmy, now is not the time for puppy love. That was in high school.

JIMMY

Well, I'm just saying...I haven't changed.

BRIGID

I know. If I show you something do you promise to keep it a secret?

JIMMY

We got secrets now? Puppy love is out, but secrets are in?

BRIGID

Listen to me. Okay. I trust you, alright.

JIMMY

Wait. Trust is in too? So trust and secrets are in, but puppy love still out?

BRIGID

Look at this Scorecard.

Brigid shows Jimmy the Scorecard.

JIMMY

Good, I need something to help me keep track of what the hell is going on.

BRIGID

Shutup. It's from the game tonight.

JIMMY

The Championship that we won?

BRIGID

Yes, congratulations. Now look at it.

JIMMY

Names of all the losers on your brother's team.

BRIGID

No, look at the bottom

Jimmy looks more closely and reads:

**Henderson for Stanley in rightfield. Which base are you gonna let me get to with you tonight at the movies Baby?**

JIMMY

Oh good Lord!

BRIGID

I think my brother is having an affair with the Postmaster's wife.

JIMMY

I knew it! I saw her tongue wrestling somebody at the movies.

BRIGID

My brother always goes to the movies by himself. He says it's because he likes the previews. I just wonder. He's so competitive. If he's gone so far as to have an affair, he wants to win everything so badly all the time...what else could he be up to?

JIMMY

I'll tell you what he's not up to- Celebrating a championship!

He drinks to himself proudly.

BRIGID

You are too much.

JIMMY

I'll be right back. We've got some catching up to do.

BRIGID

Okay.

Jimmy walks towards the bathrooms.

Brigid puts away the Scorecard.

Logan comes back to the bar putting his cellphone away when Holliday rushes back up to him again and Logan kicks him away.

Murf looks on at Logan's animal cruelty and crumbles the beer in his hand. He gets up and walks over to the bar.

MURF

(To Logan)

You don't like dogs?

LOGAN

Excuse me?

MURF

Because the dog is thirteen years old and it has cancer. And you kicked it. Three times.

BRIGID

Holliday has cancer?

MURF

Everyone here gets Cancer. But he's a survivor.

Logan looks at the Post Office logo on Murf's shirt.

LOGAN

The Post Office? Are you guys still in business? The reason I'm asking is cause tomorrow, when I visit your plant and witness firsthand how far behind the times you are, it'll be straight to the Priority Delivery Committee to wipe you losers off the map once and for all.

BRING! The door opens. LOGAN'S THREE PREPPIE FRIENDS walk inside.

LOGAN (CONT'D)

(To Murf) )

Pardon me.

(to his Guys at the door)

Hey, Seth, Mark, Jared! Over here guys!

MURF

Oh, look. Friends.

Murf thinks it over for a moment and smiles.

MURF (CONT'D)

Hey, you know what? I'm sorry, I apologize. I was out of line, and I've had a few too many beers.

LOGAN

Obviously. But a man like me learns to expect that kind of behavior from all the drunk Irish rednecks in this abandoned factory town.

BRIGID

What about the Irish rednecks, born and raised here, that also happen to be elected officials?

LOGAN

Brigid, please. By now you've got enough good strong Anglo-Saxon blue blood in you that its like kryptonite to a Kennedy.

Murf smiles at Logan.

MURF

...Yeah, and so let me get this one for you.

LOGAN

Alright, that works for me. Put your billfolds back, fellas.

MURF

That's terrific.

INT. STONEY'S BATHROOM - MEANWHILE

Jimmy sings to the music and takes a piss.

JIMMY

"Leaving, on a Jet Plane, don't know when I'll be back again."

A SMASH is heard from the bar followed by SCREAMS. Jimmy drops his head.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

Murf.

INT. STONEY O'BRIENS - MOMENTS LATER

Murf stands over Logan like Muhammad Ali.

Ziggy swings a chair at Logan's friends who back away towards the door as Holliday growls at them. Scott The Trainee finishes off the last bar peanut.

Jimmy comes running in.

MURF

Fucker was talking shit bout Holliday!



Jimmy looks at a rabid Murf, picks Logan up by the belt and throws him out of the bar into his friends.

We hear the WHOOP-WOOP OF POLICE SIRENS and flashing lights sweeping across the bar.

Murf is being patted on the back by all the PATRONS.

JIMMY

Murf! Cops! Screw!

Murf hears the news and takes off like a jackrabbit through the back.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

Alright, everybody listen up!  
Here's our story. He and his buddies came in here all drunk and high on PCP and then they said some shit about the Iraq War that Bobby, here, didn't take too kindly to...

Jimmy points to the BOUNCER (30's), a six foot ten red headed side-burned Irish killer.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

...and when he asked them 'politely' to leave...That's when the place turned into Summerslam. If you can't remember that you were in the bathroom. Ok? Let's do it.

A round of Thumbs Up from the Bar Patrons.

Jimmy looks around the bar for:

Brigid, but she's now where in sight.

Jimmy rushes outside as the COPS rush in but Brigid is gone.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

Shit.

EXT. CITY HALL - THE NEXT DAY

The parking lot is full and PEOPLE are clamoring to get inside.

A sign reads: **Priority Delivery Committee Hearing Today**

A group of people in suits stand together smoking cigarettes.

A REPORTER (CINDY JACOBS (30'S)) gives a Live Report.

CINDY JACOBS

Hi, I'm Cindy Jacobs with 7 News.  
 Later today, Mayor Roberts, along  
 with the local government, will  
 meet to decide the sole provider of  
 Priority Deliveries.

INT. POST OFFICE PLANT - MEANWHILE

Gallo is looking around all over for the Priority Packages  
 going from work station to work station.

Logan is standing next to him writing furiously on his  
 clipboard covered in bandages and wearing a neck brace.

LOGAN

That's another violation. And  
 another violation. Now I know how  
 good it feels to be a Meter Maid. I  
 should have brought a buzzer with  
 me.

A small BLACK CAT WITH WHITE PAWS is sitting on top of an  
 open package alternating licking itself and the white powder  
 that has spilt out of the broken package.

LOGAN

Feral animals? Broken packages?  
 Strange white powdery residue? Has  
 that material even been tested?

GALLO

Stamps! Get off of that!

Gallo pushes away Stamps the Cat who scurries off.

LOGAN

That's three more violations.

The Very Old Clerk is talking with Gallo.

CLERK

(to Gallo)

Mr. Gallo, Sir, I checked my  
 numbers with the guys on the docks  
 and we're missing a crate or-

GALLO

(To Clerk)

Shhhhh.

LOGAN

What was that?

GALLO

That's great, he said that's great.  
You're great. Everything's great.

CLERK

No, I said we got a missing-

Gallo steps in front of the Very Old Clerk.

GALLO

Great! It's how I feel today too.

LOGAN

Missing crates of Priority  
Deliveries on same day as the  
audit? I've seen enough. Or rather  
I've heard enough. Any of you guys  
know somebody who owns a bulldozer?

EXT. GALLO HOUSE - DAY

Jimmy and the Trainee are poised on the front porch of the Gallo house. Jimmy holds an **Orange Sticker Priority Package** and rings the bell but there's no answer.

JIMMY

Remember you have diarrhea again.  
So go upstairs and find those Life  
Insurance papers while I keep  
Cruella-the-Bitch entertained.

The front door opens, it's Hampton and Collins.

COLLINS

Jimmy Lynch delivers a package on  
time.

HAMPTON

I didn't know it was opposite day.

JIMMY

It ain't, today's Hump Day, so  
don't you two have someplace you'd  
rather be?

Jimmy laughs at his own joke and turns to see if the Trainee thought it was funny too. When he turns back, he lunges and smacks Hampton's hand.

The Trainee grabs Collins around the waist who pounds at his back.

Jimmy ducks under a punch from Hampton, guts him twice and tosses him into the refrigerator.

Jimmy goes over and pulls Collins off the Trainee, spins him around, punches him in the face and he goes down in a heap.

Jimmy pulls the Trainee to his feet.

JIMMY  
Run back, tell the others.

SCOTT THE TRAINEE  
What are you gonna do?

JIMMY  
I don't know, I'm making this up as  
I go.

He winks at Scott the Trainee and turns around to face Hampton and Collins.

JIMMY (CONT'D)  
Alright, which one of you  
sumbitches wants a shot at the  
title?

Out of nowhere, Scott the Trainee delivers a heavy blow to the back of Jimmy's head and he falls down unconscious.

INT. CITY HALL- BRIGID'S OFFICE

Brigid holds the Little League Scorecard next to a Birthday Card from Oden to compare the similar handwriting.

There's no mistake. It's Oden's writing on both cards.

A KNOCK at the door. DOYLE THE COP (50's) is in the doorway.

DOYLE  
Mayor Roberts.

BRIGID  
What is it Officer Doyle?

DOYLE  
The hearing is about to begin.

INT. UPS GARAGE - DAY

Oden strides through a loading garage confidently with Logan still covered in bandages with his neck brace on.

ODEN  
 (at a random employee)  
 Ryan! It's a vending machine, not  
 a veteran's memorial! Get a  
 Snickers and get back to work!

Logan smiles and writes something down in his clipboard as they continue through the garage.

They pass a wreck of a UPS truck that is being broken down into pieces by a team of MECHANICS.

LOGAN  
 What's going on over here?

ODEN  
 That's an older model, no longer  
 fit for road duty that we're having  
 destroyed and refuged for scrap  
 metal. Not gonna let this baby get  
 out there and have the competition  
 knowing what we're flying with down  
 below. Know what I mean? Yeah,  
 recycling is also a big part of our  
 operation, helps keep down costs.  
 Did you write that down?

Logan nods.

ODEN (CONT'D)  
 Nothing like the sound of metal  
 ripping apart and glass crumbling  
 under the weight of a tremendous  
 physical impact. You want a Diet  
 Soda?

Oden pauses for a moment. Logan shakes his head no.

LOGAN  
 How long have you been Plant  
 Supervisor?

ODEN  
 You mean UPS General Manager for  
 Ten years. Did you--Hey!

ODEN POV

Another UPS EMPLOYEE, stands in the door frame of his truck, trying to adjust a light on the truck roof.

ODEN (CONT'D)  
 That's not the only light not  
 working properly.  
 (MORE)

ODEN (CONT'D)

(to Logan)

Can you believe that guy?

LOGAN

I can't at all. But he does look stupid.

Logan writes more notes on his clipboard.

ODEN

Ten long years...A decade of progress. You can look at the charts if you like, we've got some in my office. That's right, ten years, started off as a clerk right when I was paying my own way through college, Holy Cross, and rose right on up through the ranks to GM.

LOGAN

Very impressive.

ODEN

To say the least.

Logan writes something in his clipboard.

ODEN (CONT'D)

Not too bad for a guy who was s'posed to have competed for the starting quarterback position at Notre Dame.

Oden laughs to himself.

ODEN (CONT'D)

Yes, I made something of myself.

LOGAN

I can definitely see that.

ODEN

Good. I can see that you can see that.

LOGAN

You're a passionate man, sir, very efficient, very aggressive. You know what you want and how to get it and I can see that you've done that here.

ODEN

Yes.

(looking down at Logan's  
clipboard)

Are you sketching a portrait of me?

Sheepishly, Logan holds out his clipboard so Oden can better see.

ODEN (CONT'D)

Am I holding Thor's hammer?

Logan shakes his head, yes. He doesn't know why.

Oden stares at Logan. Then a smile spreads across his face. He puts his arm around Logan's shoulder-- a friendship has been forged.

ODEN (CONT'D)

Let's go make a hundred copies and  
put em' with the charts.

INT. ODEN'S OFFICE - AFTERNOON

Jimmy sits, tied to a chair.

Hampton and Collins take out a box filled with liquor and a funnel.

Collins holds Jimmy's shoulders as Hampton readies a bottle and the funnel.

JIMMY

What do you got in there? A little  
Buca maybe? (To Hampton) You can  
relax, I definitely need the first  
two or three. I just got off work.

FEMALE VOICE (O.C.)

I picked up some booze at  
Iandoli's. When he's good and drunk  
meet me by the lake. Don't  
forget the bottles, alright. This  
is not an accident.

The voice belongs to Meredith as she enters frame.

MEREDITH

Jimmy, Jimmy, Jimmy. It's time for  
payback. You ruined Oden's life  
and you ruined mine. Now I'm going  
to fuck yours up for good. We were  
going to be together at Notre Dame.

(MORE)

## MEREDITH (CONT'D)

We were supposed to be together forever. All we wanted was to get away from here. But then you-Jimmy Lynch. You wrecked Oden's knees and his scholarship and our relationship. So he ended us...and my whole life! So now I'm going to end you!

Hampton and Collins pour down more liquor and Jimmy gags.

## INT. CITY HALL- AFTERNOON

Brigid sits down at the center of a large table inside a chamber room at the State House.

Logan winces and adjusts his neck brace as he puts the finishes touches arranging a series of extremely large graphs and flow charts all showing UPS dominance.

Other elected OFFICIALS and their ASSISTANTS sit with Brigid looking at the same charts as REPORTERS and CIVILIANS crowd the room. In front of them an OLD POLITICIAN stands up and addresses the crowd.

## OLD POLITICIAN

I hereby call to attention the Committee to decide rights to Priority Deliveries in the City. And now to give a formal presentation, the Chief Assistant to Mayor Brigid Roberts, Logan Bradley.

Logan needs help from to ascend the podium.

## LOGAN

Good afternoon. You know I was on my way here and I was thinking to myself how I could best put into words my experience over the past few days while auditing UPS and the Post Office.

## INT. CONEY ISLAND HOT DOGS - AFTERNOON

Ziggy sits by himself chewing on a Potato Chip.

## ZIGGY

Fuck my life.



Murf and Holliday enter and slide into the booth across from Ziggy. Ziggy passes him over a shake and Murf starts to slurp from it.

A WAITRESS drops a plate of chili in front of Holliday and he BARKS his approval and goes to town.

MURF

You hear from Jimmy and Scottie?

ZIGGY

You didn't see his truck  
anywhere?

MURF

No. He hasn't called you?

ZIGGY

No. And it's Coney Island Hot Dog Day too. Jimmy hasn't missed this day in ten years. He loves Coney Island Hot Dogs. They asked me four times at the counter if he was okay. Four times. The little boy who does the onions that we think is retarded...he was crying. Okay maybe from the onions, but it was still very sad. Very sad. Of course then they give to me the hot dogs for free. Which was not sad. That did not make me sad.

He takes a huge bite out of a Hot Dog.

INT. GALLO HOUSE - AFTERNOON

Tom Gallo enters and takes off his jacket. He looks in the kitchen and living room for Meredith.

GALLO

Meredith? Did my package get here yet? I have to get to the Committee Hearing. We had a break in at the Plant last night! Someone stole the Priority Packages! I've got to tell the Mayor!

He runs upstairs.

INT. CITY HALL - MEANWHILE

Logan's got the entire Committee in the palm of his hands.

LOGAN

Ladies and Gentlemen, the journey of 1,000 miles does not begin with one step. It begins with UPS.

Everyone APPLAUDS Logan's speech.

Logan sits down cautiously next to Brigid, grinning from ear to ear.

OLD POLITICIAN

Thank you, Mr. Bradley, for the very informative speech. Mayor Roberts do you have anything to add?

Brigid looks up from her seat.

INT. POST OFFICE - AFTERNOON

Scott the Trainee enters the Post Office panting and out of breath.

A SUPERVISOR rushes over to him.

SUPERVISOR

Hey, what's a matter with you kid? Aren't you a Trainee! What happened to you?

SCOTT THE TRAINEE

My Instructor left me stranded!

INT. GALLO HOUSE - BEDROOM - AFTERNOON

Gallo looks through his drawers and his closet.

GALLO

Where did I leave it? Where did I leave it?

EXT. STONEY O'BRIENS - MEANWHILE

Ziggy and Murf are walking into the bar with Holliday.

MURF

First, our best friend is missing. Second, we're probably going to lose our jobs.

(MORE)

MURF (CONT'D)

I mean things would be pretty shitty for us if it wasn't for the fact that we did win the Little League Championship last night!

Murf and Ziggy high five. Holliday barks!

ZIGGY

Not without the drama of course but such is The Little League.

MURF

We should celebrate again. I'm sure Jimmy's just passed out somewhere. The hospital knows where to find me. He does this every other St. Patrick's Day.

INT. CITY HALL - AFTERNOON

Brigid stands up at her table and addresses the Committee.

BRIGID

It is my intention to let the Committee make the final decision. My chief of staff, Logan Bradley, has done an excellent job compiling the research and I stand by his numbers and his speech. Although it is unfortunate for the Post Office, UPS has done their part to prove their Priority Delivery Superiority.

She steps down from the podium and the Old Politician takes her place.

OLD POLITICIAN

Well that will settle it. From the days of the Pony Express to the dawn of the age of the Internet, the United States Postal Service has been a beacon of professionalism, efficiency, and dedication. However the numbers do not lie and it is clear that UPS is the superior Delivery Service. It will be sad to see this legacy end. Based on these numbers and the reports compiled by Mr. Logan Bradley this Committee hereby rules in favor of granting all city wide Delivery Service contracts to UPS.

The Old Politician BANGS his gavel.

EXT. LAKE QUINSIGAMOND - AFTERNOON

A serene lake.

Jimmy's Mailtruck rests against a tree, half submerged in the lake. Bottles, beer cans, and mail are scattered everywhere.

Oden stands back smiling and admiring his work.

INT. GYM - AFTERNOON

Meredith power walks on a treadmill next to another woman on a treadmill, watching TV. She looks at her watch, then at the TV, then at the other woman.

MEREDITH

You can't be seriously watching  
this? Really?

INT. GALLO HOUSE - BATHROOM - AFTERNOON

Gallo is frantically searching through his Bathroom cabinets.

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Gallo stumbles through the Hallway.

He gets dizzy for a moment and has to hold himself up.

INT. BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

But he can't for long and falls back down to the carpet.

EXT. POST OFFICE - AFTERNOON

Scott the Trainee walks away from the Post Office.

A car pulls up alongside him and he gets in.

As it pulls away into traffic we see the driver -

- Oden Roberts.

INT. STONEY O'BRIENS - MEANWHILE

Murf and Ziggy are drinking at the bar and playing Keno.

Holliday chases Stamps around the bar.

ZIGGY

It's been more than a few years and if I don't use my real name I could probably pass the background check this time around and go back to work at the Landscape Company.

MURF

Good point Zigs. It can't be all that bad if we lose our jobs. I guess I could always just sell more drugs.

INT. ODEN'S OFFICE - AFTERNOON

Jimmy sits drunk his chair. The beer cans all over the floor.

He finishes the last one and tosses it to the ground.

JIMMY

That's it? That's all you got? Then which one of you is going to the store to get more beers? Can you get me a pack of Newports?

Collins offers him a Parliament. Jimmy looks at it for a second and tosses it aside.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

A Parliament? Thanks for the tampon, Shirley Temple. You got any real cigarettes?

Hampton offers Jimmy a Marlboro Red.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

Thanks.

Hampton shrugs at Collins as he lights Jimmy's cigarette.

Jimmy takes a drag and looks at Oden's desk.

Jimmy's POV-

A framed picture of Brigid standing on a porch smiling.

Jimmy sighs and takes another drag, looking back at Hampton and Collins. He knows what he has to do.

JIMMY

Say you guys ever hear the one  
about the duck, the lawyer, and the  
gynecologist?

Hampton gives Collin's a look of confusion and Jimmy leaps up and barrels him into the wall still tied to the chair.

Driven forcefully back against the wall, Hampton slams his head and goes night night.

Jimmy bounces off of him and gut kicks a charging Collins who doubles over as Jimmy kicks him again in the head and then once more in the ass sending him straight into Hampton and the two go down together in a heap.

Full of rage of adrenaline, Jimmy stands up and breaks free from his restraints ala The Hulk and ROARS!

He then sits back down and takes a deep breath before having another drag of the cigarette.

INT. UPS PLANT CORRIDOR - CONTINUOUS

A UPS MAN leans back against a large bundle of packages and puts a cigarette in his mouth. He fishes through his pockets for a match, but--

-- He's GRABBED around the throat and pulled back over the packages. We hear the sound of two HARD PUNCHES. Jimmy pops his head up, looks around, then drops back down.

EXT. CUMBERLAND FARMS - AFTERNOON

DING! The door opens and Jimmy enters dressed in a UPS uniform.

INDIAN MAN

My friend what is the happening?

JIMMY

Pack of Newports.

INT. STONEY O'BRIENS - AFTERNOON

The PHONE RINGS and MURF answers it.

MURF

Stoney's this is Murf. The fuck do you-

(To Ziggy)

It's Jimmy on the phone. He says it's important.

ZIGGY

You tell him we're playing Keno?

MURF

He says it's bigger than Keno.

EXT. CITY HALL - AFTERNOON

Logan leans on Brigid as they walk to his car.

LOGAN

You know like more than half of them are veterans with PTSD and the only radio station that they can get down inside the basement of the plant is light 102. I mean in a moment of rare confidence I'd tell you I don't blame them all for going bonkers, especially Lynch.

BRIGID

He's not crazy.

EXT. BUS STATION - MEANWHILE

Oden is laughing to himself from inside his car as Scott the Trainee stands next to him with a backpack.

ODEN

And they had no idea the whole time. What a bunch of clowns. I'm proud of you Scott. You did a good job. I can see myself completing your college recommendation letter soon. Not this week or next or even the one after that, but soon. You'll have it in time so you and your Mom don't need to remind me. Then you can get out of this state and go to school wherever you'd like. And trust me, getting out of this place will be a Godsend for you. You know here you're either a Yuppie or a piece of trash. There's no goddamn grey area.

Oden pulls away with a BEEP BEEP.

Scott the Trainee isn't so sure as he walks over to stand in line with a group of PASSENGERS boarding a waiting bus.

INT. SCANO'S BAKERY - AFTERNOON

Meredith sits with the Local Moms having coffee.

MOM #1

Just the other day I caught Toby lying to me about his homework.

MOM #2

Oh Wyle does that too! All the time. I even had to call the teacher last year so he wouldn't fall behind.

MEREDITH

Whenever Joey won't tell me something I want to know I give him a tubby. I don't care what Johnson & Johnson says, you hold a kid down on his back and splash enough water on him and he'll tell you the grade he got on every math test going back three years.

INT: GALLO BEDROOM - AFTERNOON

Gallo is passed out at the foot of his bed. In his frantic search he's made a mess of his drawers and papers are everywhere.

EXT. LITTLE LEAGUE FIELD - AFTERNOON

Mikey Mahoney, Reggie, Hector, Victor, William and the rest of the Team/Mikey's Big Wheel Crew stand at attention in front of the dugout.

MURF

Okay boys. Two O Three Hamilton Street. That's Gallo's address. Now remember if it's Brown.

TEAM

It goes down!

They all charge off SCREAMING!



MURF

Okay Zigs let's go. If we leave now we still have time to get to the store first.

ZIGGY

Listen, Mija, in order to get inside Gallo's house from the backyard you're gonna have to be the one get past his two wolves.

MURF

Two wolves?

ZIGGY

Wolf dogs. Yes, very, very large ones. At one time there was three: Moe, Larry, and Curly, but then Curly died. Gallo used to lock him in the basement and he ate his entire record collection. Choked to death on a Herb Alpert vinyl.

MURF

Orale.

ZIGGY

No, "Going Places."

EXT. LAKE QUINSIGAMOND - AFTERNOON

Oden has his back turned as he stands next to Jimmy's Mailtruck. We see a UPS Truck parked in the distance behind him.

Jimmy taps him on the shoulder. He turns in shock.

JIMMY

You got a package for me?

Jimmy kicks Oden in the groin, felling him to the ground.

Jimmy jumps into his Mailtruck and drives away.

Oden writhes in pain and clutches his tender groin on the beach, soaked in water and covered in wet sand. He tries to holler but can't find his voice through the pain.

ODEN

(through his teeth)  
LYNCH!!!

EXT. MAILTRUCK/STREETS - DRIVING - AFTERNOON

**MUSIC HERP ALPERT & THE TIJUANA BRASS "ZORBA THE GREEK"**

Jimmy's Mailtruck skids around a corner and speeds off down the street.

EXT. MAILTRUCK/STREETS - DRIVING

A group of people smoking cigarettes and crossing the street rush out of the way as the Mailtruck splits past them.

EXT. MAILTRUCK/STREETS - DRIVING

Cars stop and screech on their brakes as Jimmy's Mailtruck swerves back and forth in between them.

INT. MAILTRUCK/STREETS - DRIVING

Jimmy drives with one hand and fishes around in the back of the Mailtruck with the other.

He picks up random packages, looks at them, then tosses them back.

EXT. MAILTRUCK/STREETS - DRIVING

Jimmy rounds a corner and rights the wheel as he tears down the street.

He rounds another corner and speeds straight down the street.

Suddenly, from his right, a UPS Truck almost sideswipes him.

JIMMY'S POV

Hampton and Collins are inside the UPS Truck. Collins drives like a machine. Hampton shakes his fist in the air.

STREET CORNER

The two Trucks blast past a corner neck and neck.

The UPS Truck tries to turn into Jimmy's Mailtruck.

Jimmy pulls out of the way and guns it up ahead a little and tries to run Hampton and Collins off the road.

Collins slows down and Jimmy veers off the road.

Collins pulls ahead and now tries to stop Jimmy from getting back on the road.

The two speeding trucks fast approach a long TUNNEL as the trucks grind up against each other, causing SPARKS to fly.

The tunnel gets closer and closer.

Jimmy looks in the back for more packages, checks them, and starts throwing them out the window at Hampton and Collins.

Hampton and Collins are forced to veer left just enough for Jimmy to pull back on the road and speed ahead through the tunnel.

EXT. MAILTRUCK/STREETS - DRIVING

Jimmy's Mailtruck zooms up a hill and soars over it.

EXT. MAILTRUCK/STREETS - DRIVING

Jimmy's Mailtruck lands with a thud and blows through a red light-- just missing a few intersecting cars.

INT. MAILTRUCK/INTERSECTION - DRIVING - AFTERNOON

Jimmy speeds through the intersection straight into a funeral procession---

Jimmy SLAMS on the brakes RIGHT IN FRONT of the white-gloved hand of a TRAFFIC COP who stands in the middle of the street blocking all traffic.

There's nowhere to go and the endless funeral procession is full of cars that slowly drive past, each slower than the last.

JIMMY tries to catch his breath, smiles nervously at the Traffic Cop, and lights up a Newport.

The Traffic Cop looks Jimmy over oddly as Jimmy salutes him and the cars continue to slowly move through the street one by one.

At the next street corner a group of people are huddled together smoking cigarettes.

INT. BUS - MEANWHILE

Scott the Trainee looks down at a Can of Mace inside his backpack and a receipt from The Aku Aku for 32 Scorpion Bowls.

He looks back up out the window at the city.

EXT. LAKE - AFTERNOON

Oden sits on the sand bar still soaked and covered in sand.

A car pulls up behind him and Meredith gets out.

Oden gets up and takes the keys from her and gets into the car.

MEREDITH

Fuck just happened?

ODEN

Nothing, just another drunk Mailman on the loose and heading for your house. Come on!

INT. MAILTRUCK/EXT. INTERSECTION - AFTERNOON

The funeral procession is still going on with no end in sight as the Traffic Cop still has his White Gloved Hand up.

Hampton and Collins SCREECH up right next to Jimmy.

Jimmy waves to them.

Hampton and Collins both mouth, "Fuck You."

Jimmy blows them back a kiss.

Jimmy looks through the back of the Mailtruck, tossing aside package after package until he finally finds **Tom Gallo's Orange Sticker Priority Package**. He tears it open and pulls out some small medical bottles and a box of new needles.

CLOSE on the bottles labeled: **T. Gallo, Insulin.**

He stuffs the medical bottles and box of needles back into the package. He puts out his Newport and takes a look at--

Hampton and Collins are looking at the Traffic Cop who turns his back for a second to check the other cars when-

--Jimmy sprints out of the Mailtruck and takes off on foot.

EXT. STREET - CONTINUOUS

Jimmy runs down the street and turns the corner.

EXT: GALLO'S HOUSE - AFTERNOON

Meredith's car screeches to a stop in front of the Gallo's house.

Oden rushes inside the house quickly followed by Meredith.

INT. BRIGID'S CAR - DRIVING - AFTERNOON

Logan and Brigid are stuck in traffic.

LOGAN

Think about all the time I'll have back never having to wait in line again at the Post Office. I can go to Europe once a year.

BRIGID

I'm just not convinced UPS produced those numbers honestly. Something doesn't feel right.

EXT. CITY - MEANWHILE

The Bus pulls to a stop next to a sign for the highway.

Scott the Trainee exits the Bus and takes off running down the street with his backpack.

EXT. SUBURBS - CONTINUOUS

Jimmy runs through backyard after backyard, jumping gates and fences, and dodging in and out of the side streets holding onto the **Orange Sticker Priority Package**.

He looks behind and sees:

Hampton and Collins rounding the corner in their UPS Truck.

Jimmy hops a fence into another backyard as they fly past.

INT. MURF'S HONDA/STREETS - CONTINUOUS

Murf's Honda bears down Hamilton Street.

Murf drives. Ziggy rides shotgun and Holliday rides in the back.

EXT. SUBURBS - CONTINUOUS

Jimmy jumps into frame over a fence and runs past TWO GIRLS SUNBATHING.

A beat and he returns walking casually and extends his hand to greet them both.

JIMMY

Hi. How you doing? Jimmy Lynch.

EXT. INTERSECTION - AFTERNOON

Scott The Trainee runs up to Jimmy's Mailtruck stopped in the middle of the road.

The POLICE are looking at the truck suspiciously when Scott jumps in, starts the engine, and takes off.

EXT. STREET - AFTERNOON

Jimmy suddenly darts into the middle of the street in front of a Honda in his Brown UPS uniform running with the **Orange Sticker Priority Package** in his hands.

INT. MURF'S HONDA - CONTINUOUS

From the Honda's windshield POV, Jimmy runs down the street further up ahead-- a figure in Brown like any other UPS employee.

INT. MURF'S HONDA - CONTINUOUS

Murf steps on the gas and steers right for Jimmy.

MURF

If it's wearing brown?

ZIGGY

It must go down.

Jimmy darts back to the sidewalk and into some bushes.

The Honda-SCREECHES-to a halt.

Murf leans out the window.

ZIGGY

Come out, come out wherever you  
are!

MURF

...Alright, I'm gonna count to  
five.

Murf nods to Holliday who leaps out of the car and attacks  
Jimmy who SCREAMS.

MURF

Jimmy?

JIMMY

Murf?

MURF

Skip?

Holliday is licking and jumping on Jimmy.

INT. GALLO HOUSE - AFTERNOON

Oden is huddled around Hampton and Collins. The Front Door is  
open and their UPS Truck is now parked out front.

ODEN

Ummm...Ootshay allogay.  
Ingerprintfay  
immyjay.

Oden winks at them, and they nod. Oden takes out his gun and  
places it on the night stand.

HAMPTON

Isgruntledday ployeeempay?

COLLINS

Zactamundoexsay.

MEREDITH

Are they drunk too?

ODEN

No, dear, just loyal.

INT. MURF'S HONDA - AFTERNOON

Jimmy sits in the front seat. Ziggy and Holliday in the back.

Murf looks down at Gallo's **Orange Sticker Priority Package**.

MURF

So if he doesn't get his insulin in  
in time he's goes into a coma and  
he's a goner? And then they'll  
blame you for it. Fuck, bro. You  
wanna drive through the living room  
or something?

JIMMY

Ziggy, you and Holliday guard the  
perimeter, don't let anyone in or  
out.

MURF

What're we gonna do?

JIMMY

Deliver the mail.

EXT. GALLO HOUSE - AFTERNOON

Gallo's house sits quietly.

Jimmy creeps out from one side of the street and heads for  
the front porch.

Murf heads for the back.

EXT. STREET - DRIVING

The Trainee races through the city in Jimmy's Mailtruck as  
the POLICE chase after him.

INT. GALLO HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

The DOORBELL RINGS in an empty parlor.

Oden creeps around a corner and peers through the window  
carrying one of those large decorative wooden spoons. He  
sees:

Jimmy standing in the walkway.

ODEN

(under his breath)  
...Lynch!



EXT. SIDE OF GALLO'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Murf stands by the wooden gate to the backyard, **Gallo's Orange Sticker Priority Package** stuffed in the back of his pants. He leaps up and grabs hold of the fence. He peeks over to see: MOE and LARRY, Gallo's humongous Irish Wolfhounds, lying down, soundly asleep.

MURF

Dogs. Why did it have to be dogs?

INT. GALLO HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

The BELL RINGS again.

Oden gets closer to the door and readies the spoon over his head. He turns back and motions for Hampton and Collins to come forward.

Hampton has a large fork, and Collins carries a large knife. They surround the door.

BACKYARD

Murf looks up at the drainpipe on the side of the house next to a tree that leans out over the fence towards the back deck.

GALLO'S FRONT DOOR

Jimmy reaches for the doorknob as he hears it...UNLOCK from the inside.

Oden swings the door open and Hampton and Collins pounce right on the scene with their large utensils. But--

--there's nobody at the door.

Hampton and Collins slowly move out onto the porch looking for Jimmy.

Oden peers out from behind them when--

--WHOMP! WHOMP! Hampton and Collins are each felled by single rocks to the head.

Oden looks down at his fallen men, then back up to see:

Hector and Victor from the Team/Big Wheel Crew scampering back over a stone wall and out of the corner of his eye-

-Jimmy barreling up the walkway at full speed straight for him.

GALLO ENTRY WAY

Oden and his spoon fly backwards into the house from the force of Jimmy's tackle.

EXT. CITY - MEANWHILE - AFTERNOON

Scott the Trainee rounds a corner in the Mailtruck with the Police hot on his tail.

He races past Logan and Brigid pulling out of traffic.

LOGAN

Looks like one Mailman already got the memo.

BRIGID

Wait! I know that kid. Follow him.

EXT. GALLO HOUSE - BACKYARD - AFTERNOON

Murf shimmies up the side of the drainpipe. He looks back out on the street and can see:

A CONVOY of UPS TRUCKS are fast approaching.

He paws at the tree with his foot while still holding onto the drainpipe. He looks down at the dogs.

Both of them are now awake and on to him barking and snarling.

GALLO ENTRY WAY

Jimmy picks up Oden's spoon. Oden clutches his stomach

JIMMY

I have always wanted to use one of these for just this purpose.

Jimmy clocks Oden over the head with the spoon.

GALLO FRONT YARD

The UPS convoy pulls up in front of Gallo's house and a UPS SWAT TEAM spills out.

Suddenly, a volley of rocks erupt from the woods and send them scattering behind their trucks.

Mikey, Reggie, Hector, Victor, William, and the rest of the Team stand up and fire more rocks at the UPS SWAT TEAM who duck back for cover.

Ziggy directs the attack from behind with Holliday running back and forth barking alongside him.

BACKYARD

Murf hangs by his feet from the tree and suddenly falls down.

GALLO BEDROOM

Meredith peers out the window watching the rock fight as she looks back at Gallo still unconscious on the ground.

She goes over to a night stand and opens a drawer.

NIGHT STAND DRAWER

The drawer pulls open to reveal a Silver Hand Gun sitting on top of the **LIFE INSURANCE PAPERS** and **TICKETS TO BALI**.

Meredith takes out the silver hand gun and leaves the drawer open.

GALLO STAIRCASE

Jimmy grabs Oden by the collar and drags him to the top of the stairs. Suddenly, a door at the end of the hallway opens up and Meredith holds the Silver Hand Gun between white-gloved hands.

MEREDITH

Shot through the heart, Jimmy, and  
you're to blame.

BACKYARD

Murf lies flat on his back, **Tom Gallo's Orange Sticker Priority Package** on the ground next to him.

The dogs approach him slowly growling.

MURF

Good puppies. Good puppies. I'm  
Irish too.

Murf reaches blindly for the **Orange Sticker Priority Package**, but just as his hand grabs it-

CHOMP! A THIRD WOLF DOG snares the package in his teeth and starts to pull it away.

CLOSE on the Dog Name Tag: **SHEMP**

FRONTYARD

Logan's car pulls in behind the UPS Trucks.

The Rock Fight is total chaos. Everyone is ducking for cover.

A group of people are huddled on the corner, smoking cigarettes and dodging random rocks.

An ICE CREAM TRUCK comes around the corner and is SMASHED into out of nowhere by SCOTT the TRAINEE in the MAILTRUCK!

BRIGID

Oh my God!

LOGAN

Look what he's done!

Scott the Trainee is dazed from the crash and passes out on the controls that switch on the **ICE CREAM TRUCK MUSIC**.

GALLO STAIRCASE

Oden gets up clutching his stomach and takes the silver handgun from Meredith. He points it at Jimmy.

ODEN

It's over, Lynch. I've won, gimme the package.

JIMMY

I don't have it.

ODEN

What do you mean you don't have it?

The sound of the **ICE CREAM TRUCK MUSIC** can be heard from outside.

ODEN (CONT'D)

What the hell is that noise!

GALLO FRONTYARD

The Rock Fight rages all around.

**The ICE CREAM TRUCK MUSIC is getting LOUDER.**

Holliday is furiously licking a woozy and wounded Scott the Trainee as Ziggy tries to get to him from outside the wreckage.

SCOTT THE TRAINEE  
I want to make a confession.

ZIGGY  
No me digas. Necesitamos un Padre!  
Camina a la luz, Mija! Camina a la  
luz!

The UPS SWAT TEAM are fighting back and using packages as shields while they throw rocks every which way into the woods.

Mikey, Reggie, Hector, Victor, William, and the rest of the Team/Crew run, duck and fire rocks from the woods.

Logan and Brigid take cover with Doyle behind a Police Car.

LOGAN  
What the hell is going on?

DOYLE  
Rock fight. Escalated a little bit.

LOGAN  
I can see that. What are you doing about it?

DOYLE  
Right now, I'm hiding it out, because it's escalated.

BRIGID  
You've got to get inside. I'm afraid something terrible is going on.

DOYLE  
Worse than a car crash and a rock fight. That have escalated?

INT. GALLO STAIRCASE - CONTINUOUS

Oden has the silver hand gun trained on Jimmy.

**The ICE CREAM TRUCK is VERY LOUD.**

ODEN  
It doesn't make any sense that they have to continue to play the music when the truck is already stopped and everyone in a six block radius knows it's here! Why can't they turn it off!  
(MORE)

ODEN (CONT'D)

You can kill your husband. But I  
get to kill Jimmy. And then I'm  
going to kill that Ice Cream Man!

EXT. GALLO BACKYARD - CONTINUOUS

Murf backs up against a fence and closes his eyes  
anticipating the end as all three Wolf Hounds are all now  
inches away from his face.

MURF

(softly singing)

"Yeah the caravan is on its way.  
I can hear the merry gypsies play.  
Mama mama look at Emma Rose.  
She's a-playin with the radio.  
La, la, la, la, la, la, la...  
La, la, la, la, la, la, la..."

The Wolf Hounds all stop and stare at Murf.

MURF

(continuing to sing)

"Yeah the caravan has all my  
friends. Yeah they'll stay with me  
until the end. Gypsy Robin, Sweet  
Emma Rose..Tell me everything I  
need to know...La, la, la, la, la,  
la..."

The Wolf Hounds now all join in HOWLING along with Murf.

MURF & WOLF HOUNDS

"La...La, la, la, la, la, la, la!"

Murf seizes the moment, gets up, grabs the **Orange Sticker  
Priority Package**, and scampers back up the side of the house  
to the bedroom window.

Murf looks inside and sees:

Gallo passed out on the floor.

EXT. GALLO'S FRONTYARD - CONTINUOUS

The rock fight standoff continues.

Ziggy and Holliday pull Scott the Trainee away to safety.

Brigid, Logan, and Doyle are still hiding. More POLICE CARS  
arrive on the scene and COPS rush out to help Doyle.

BRIGID  
 Look, I think he's here to save the  
 Postmaster.

DOYLE  
 Save the Postmaster. From who?

BRIGID  
 My brother.

INT. GALLO HOUSE - BEDROOM

Murf climbs inside and takes out the insulin bottles from the  
**Orange Sticker Priority Package** and readies a needle.

He touches the tip of the needle to Gallo's skin and winces.

He finally...pokes...it into Gallo's skin.

BAM! Oden kicks the door open and pushes Jimmy and Meredith  
 inside.

Gallo makes some faint MOANS.

Murf sits on the edge of the bed holding the syringe in  
 Gallo's arm. The remnants of the **Orange Sticker Priority  
 Package** on the ground.

Everyone stops.

JIMMY  
 Murf!

MURF  
 Skip!

MEREDITH  
 Tom!

ODEN  
 Goddammit!

Oden paces back and forth with the Silver Hand Gun.

Meredith stands by the door looking annoyed.

Murf and Jimmy sit on the bed in front of Gallo, who is  
 slowly starting to awaken.

**The ICE CREAM MUSIC is now louder than ever.**

JIMMY  
 Give it up, Oden, you're through.

MURF  
I saved the Postmaster already.  
You're welcome.

Murf gives Gallo a "Thumbs Up."

JIMMY  
Cops are already here.

MURF  
Won the Little League Championship  
too.

ODEN  
Someone turn off that goddamn Ice  
Cream Truck music!!!

Oden points the Silver Hand Gun at Gallo, but before he pulls the trigger, Jimmy pushes a Murf in the way and--

BANG! Murf takes the bullet in the shoulder, shrieks, and falls forward.

Jimmy jumps up, smacks the Silver Hand Gun out of Oden's hand and throws him to the ground.

Meredith jumps in front of him and Jimmy goes to punch her but freezes. Meredith is game, and she puts her arms out like she's ready to rumble.

MEREDITH  
What, bitch!?

Before Jimmy can give her an answer-- Oden sucker-punches Jimmy and knocks him back.

ODEN  
(to Meredith)  
Get the gun!

Murf is dazed and leans up against the wall.

Gallo is now awake, but totally frozen in fear and confusion.

Oden is pounding away at Jimmy on the ground.

JIMMY  
Murf! Murf!

Murf looks down and notices the Silver Hand Gun has been smacked right under his feet. He bends down to get it, but Meredith is there to kick him in the stomach--WHOMP! Murf plunges into the wall.



Meredith goes to get the silver hand gun, but Murf is in range to kick it under Gallo's bed.

Oden is strangling Jimmy.

Murf scrambles to his feet, slightly faint.

Meredith raises her arms at Murf.

MEREDITH

Bring it.

Murf belts her hard in the jaw and floors her.

EXT. GALLO'S HOUSE ENTRYWAY - CONTINUOUS

Doyle dives into the front parlor. Rocks rain over him and SMASH into paintings inside the house. He gets to his feet and heads up the stairs.

INT. GALLO BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Murf is holding his bleeding shoulder and looking very faint.

Oden lets go of Jimmy and swings at Murf who ducks under it.

Murf squishes up a nearby pillow, and lets Oden have it. Oden stumbles back, and almost falls over the bed.

Jimmy steps up and as Oden regains his balance, he delivers a devastating haymaker.

Oden goes down in a heap as Doyle bursts through the door with his gun raised.

DOYLE

Freeze!

INT. GALLO FRONTYARD - CONTINUOUS

Brigid is helping Ziggy and Holliday with Scott the Trainee.

Logan watching, but not wanting to help.

SCOTT THE TRAINEE

I don't want to go away. I don't want to go away.

ZIGGY

Quedate conmigo. Quedate conimigo.

SCOTT THE TRAINEE

Oden's...Oden is going to kill the Postmaster.

Brigid and Ziggy share a look.

Logan has heard enough, he takes off for the Gallo house.

INT. GALLO BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Holding the **Orange Sticker Priority Package** in his hand, Doyle scans the room trying to make sense of what he sees.

ODEN

(to Doyle)

Arrest this man, Officer, he tried to kill the Postmaster.

MEREDITH

He tried to shoot my husband.

JIMMY

Cuff this cooze, Doyle. She's behind it all.

MURF

Guy, who actually did get shot, over here. Bleeding...a lot.

ODEN

(Oden gestures to Jimmy) )

Give him a Breathalyzer, Officer, then we'll see who's telling the truth. This guy could blow a reading that'd show up on the Richter Scale.

JIMMY

Well, yeah. I mean its Friday.

DOYLE

(to Murf)

You shot, Murf?

MURF

(pointing at Oden)

Yessir.

Officer Doyle looks at Oden ready for an explanation.

ODEN

You're not seriously entertaining Colombo over here, are you?

MURF

(under his breath)

Detective Lieutenant Colombo.

Suddenly Logan jumps into the room and knocks over Doyle.

MURF

Jimmy!

Jimmy turns around to see Logan charging straight for him. He steps aside from Logan's charge, grabs him by the shirt, and tosses him straight through the closet.

Logan crashes through the dry wall behind it exposing--  
--a tiny hidden room with a camera pointing straight out at the bedroom.

Meredith covers her face in embarrassment.

Everyone stares at the camera...Then they turn their glares to Gallo.

GALLO

They're security cameras. For, um, security. I like to be secure.

Jimmy grabs the **Orange Sticker Priority Package** out of Doyle's hand's, pirouettes, and goes down on one knee with the satisfaction of total victory.

JIMMY

Touchdown Jesus!

EXT. GALLO FRONTYARD - MOMENTS LATER

Gallo is helped by EMT'S as DETECTIVES take his statement.

Brigid stands next to them talking on her cellphone. Officer Doyle stands next to her holding the **Life Insurance Papers, The Tickets to Bali, and the Silver Hand Gun.**

BRIGID

...Tell the Committee I've got all the evidence they'll need. I'm suspending the hearing and ruling in favor of the Post Office.

Hampton and Collins--

--regaining consciousness. After a beat, Hampton nods to Collins. They slowly stand up, and then take off running.

EXT. CORNER - CONTINUOUS

Hampton and Collins turn a corner and stop to catch their breath. Smiling to each other, they look up to see:

Mikey Mahoney, Reggie, and the rest of the Team, all wielding rocks and wiffle ball bats.

MIKEY MAHONEY  
Reap the whirlwind. Reap it.

EXT. GALLO HOUSE - FRONTYARD - CONTINUOUS

Murf and the Scott the Trainee are being lifted into an Ambulance with Ziggy and Holliday.

COPS walk Oden and Logan in handcuffs to a Police Car.

LOGAN  
(to Oden)  
Don't worry, my Uncle is a judge in the Third District.

ODEN  
Good stuff. He can get you off for Attempted Murder?

LOGAN  
(it slowly dawns on him)  
Wait? What?

The doors slam shut on them both.

A few feet away Meredith is led into another Police Car in handcuffs by a YOUNG POLICE OFFICER.

MEREDITH  
My you have a nice grip. You ever watch "Octonauts?"

The door closes on Meredith.

Stumbling down the porch steps grabbing onto the banisters for support is Jimmy.

He reaches for a banister using the **Orange Sticker Priority Package** to help him stay on his feet.

As Jimmy reaches out for another banister a hand reaches out to help him. It's Brigid.

BRIGID  
Got a package for me, Mr. Lynch?

Jimmy looks up at Brigid and smiles.

JIMMY  
You could say that.

Brigid helps Jimmy to stand up and holds onto him as they lock eyes amidst the chaos.

BRIGID  
(thinking it over with a  
smile)  
So the good outweighs the bad?

JIMMY  
(moving in for the kill)  
That's my shit.

Jimmy puts his arms around Brigid and pulls her close as they kiss.

High above the Police Cars we take in the whole street scene as several news vans with REPORTERS are speaking to live cameras.

INT. CUMBERLAND FARMS - LATER

The Indian Man stands behind the counter. Jimmy approaches holding hands with Brigid.

INDIAN MAN  
My friend! What is the happening?

JIMMY  
Pack of Newports.

Brigid stops the Indian Man from handing over the Newports.

BRIGID  
Make it two packs of Juicy Fruit.

Jimmy looks at her and she leans in and gives him a kiss on the cheek.

THE END