

Only Fools and Horses

"Pilot"

Written By

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ACT ONE

INT. DEL & RODNEY'S APARTMENT - MID-MORNING (DAY 1)

A CRAPPY APARTMENT IN VAN NUYS, CALIFORNIA, WHERE THE BEAUTIFUL LIFE OF THE HOLLYWOOD HILLS IS JUST VISIBLE THROUGH THE DIRTY VERTICAL BLINDS. RODNEY TROTTER (23), TALL AND DORKY, WORKS ON A JUNKY LAPTOP, SURROUNDED BY PILES OF PLASTIC STORAGE TUBS. HIS GRANDFATHER, JACKIE TROTTER (72), A ONCE VIRILE, BUT NOW MELTED FORMER STUNT MAN, SITS IN A DINGY ROBE, HUFFING ON OXYGEN WHILE WATCHING TV AT A LOUD VOLUME.

RODNEY

Grandpa, can you turn that down?

JACKIE

Look, Rodney, that's me hangin' out the car door at sixty miles an hour--

RODNEY

-- in "Cannonball Run 2". You were Burt Reynolds' stunt double. I know.

JACKIE

I had a fun time makin' that picture until Charles Nelson Reilly tried grabbin' my hog in a port-a-potty.

RODNEY

Unfortunately, I know that too. You've been telling me that story since I was five years old. Still inappropriate.

RODNEY'S OLDER BROTHER, DEL TROTTER (37), ENTERS. A SHORT, OVERLY CONFIDENT BON VIVANT AND SCAM ARTIST, HE IS DRESSED IN A TURTLE NECK, SLACKS AND A ZIP UP WHITE SATIN JACKET.

DEL

I'd have to check the records, but this could be the best I've ever looked. What do you think, boys?

JACKIE

You look like a hustler at a roller rink.

(THEN) I'm gonna go put on some pants.

RODNEY

Pants? I didn't even know you owned pants. What's going on?

JACKIE

Going down to the bar with you guys. I'm meeting my old stunt buddy, Pepper.

A BAREFOOT JACKIE EXITS. AS HE GOES, THERE'S A TAPPING SOUND ON THE HARDWOOD FLOORS.

DEL

Maybe trim your toe nails while you're in there. You're starting to sound like a Golden Retriever.

RODNEY

Is that a new jacket, Del?

DEL

Cool, right? It's got a tiger making love to a lady on the back.

RODNEY

That's a lion eating a monkey.

DEL

Not less cool.

RODNEY

And how'd you pay for that? I thought we were broke after you spent all our money bidding on that storage unit. Without even consulting me!

DEL

Sorry about that, bro. I had to move quickly. Got a tip that it was filled with Fabergé Eggs.

RODNEY

But it wasn't. It was filled with tubs of hair.

DEL

You don't know, Rodney, that could be George Washington's hair. (OPENS TUBS. GAGS) Though, that does not smell human.

RODNEY

I think you're cheatin' me.

DEL

My own brother? That's outrageous. We split everything down the middle, 60/40.

RODNEY

Then why is it you're able to afford a porn director's jacket, but I didn't even have enough cash to take my date out for dinner last night?

DEL

That's a lie! I gave you those Sbarro coupons.

RODNEY

Which were fraudulent! Security chased us out of the mall and across a very busy highway. She got clipped by a Prius. I won't be seeing her again.

DEL

Maybe it's for the best. I got a look at her, and she had a face that a traffic accident could only improve.

RODNEY

I've had it, Del. You never consult me on anything, you don't listen to my ideas and you treat me like a child.

DEL

Well you are a child. You're only nineteen.

RODNEY

I'm twenty-three!

DEL

Good Lord. When did that happen? (THEN) Anyway, my point is, you're still learning our industry.

RODNEY

Industry? We buy crap and sell crap out of the back of a crappy car. We're basically the white "Sanford and Son".

DEL

First of all, the '78 Pacer Wagon is a classic. And B, we may not have a fancy store front, but this is a legitimate business. (RE: RODNEY'S TYPING) What are you doing?

RODNEY

Seeing how you're cheating me by inputting our accounts.

DEL

NO RECORDS! (THROWS LAPTOP OUT THE WINDOW)

What's next Rodney, taxes?

RODNEY

Fantastic! That's our only computer!

DEL

Relax, your weird porn is replaceable.

RODNEY

I'm telling you Del, things gotta change. I want to be treated like an equal and not an employee.

DEL

You're hurting me. When have I ever treated you like an employee?

SMASH CUT TO:

EXT. VAN NUYS STREET - MOMENTS LATER (DAY 1)

RODNEY CLEARS OUT BOXES FROM A HORRIBLY TWO-TONED PACER WAGON WITH THE WORDS "TROTTER WORLDWIDE IMPORTS" ON THE SIDE. DEL STANDS NEARBY, TEXTING, WHILE GRANDPA SITS ON THE CURB.

DEL

Let's go, Rodney! We're all waiting on you.

RODNEY

Why do I have to do all the heavy lifting?

DEL

You want Grandpa to do it? He can barely flush the toilet.

JACKIE

You don't need to flush it every time!

RODNEY

I shouldn't be doing this. I'm the one with the college education.

DEL

You spent two weeks at an art school and you got kicked out for drawing only boobs. (THEN) And believe me, I do plenty of heavy lifting, carrying the two of you around on my back.

That's hard work.

JACKIE

You've never worked a day in your life. I made my living the old fashioned way: setting myself on fire and jumping through a skylight.

DEL

I can't believe how ungrateful you two are, after all I've done for you both. Who took you in, Grandpa, after you lost your money investing in "Gigli"?

JACKIE

Ben Affleck? Jennifer Lopez? How could you lose?

DEL

And who gave up his youth, Rodney, to take care of you when mom died and dad took off? Remember that Christmas you wanted that Transformer toy and we were broke? Who found the money to get it? Me.

RODNEY

And do you remember how you got that money?

POP TO:

EXT. TOY STORE PARKING LOT - FLASHBACK

DEL (SPORTING A MULLET) TALKS TO AN EIGHT-YEAR-OLD RODNEY.

DEL

You know what to do.

RODNEY LAYS DOWN BEHIND A CAR JUST AS IT BEGINS TO BACK OUT.
DEL SLAMS HIS HAND ON THE TRUNK.

DEL (CONT'D)

WHOA!

THE DRIVER BRAKES HARD AND JUMPS OUT OF THE CAR.

DRIVER

I didn't see him! Is he okay?

DEL

I don't know. He's crying. Look, we
could go through the insurance company,
but you're gonna get burned. What do
you have in your wallet?

AS THE DRIVER REACHES FOR HIS WALLET, WE...

EXT. VAN NUYS STREET - BACK TO SCENE

DEL

Ya got that toy, didn't ya? You still
have it. You sleep with it! I hope you
know just how lucky you are to have a
wonderful person like me in your life.

A MAN WALKS UP TO THEM.

MAN

Excuse me, did you see who threw a laptop
out of that window? It hit my mother.

ANGLE: ON AN ELDERLY WOMAN SITTING ON THE SIDEWALK HOLDING
HER HEAD NEXT TO A SHATTERED LAPTOP.

DEL

(POINTING) It was that fat guy over there.

(TO RODNEY AND JACKIE) Come on, let's go.

THE GUYS HURRY INTO THE CAR AND WE...

CUT TO:

INT. THE LOST AND FOUND LOUNGE - LATER (DAY 1)

THE GUYS WALK INTO THE BAR.

DEL

How can you complain, Rodney? I mean look at our
life. Our work day starts at noon. And this is
our office. (DEL GESTURES TO THE BAR)

WE PAN AROUND THE DARK, SEEDY INTERIOR OF ONE OF THOSE L.A.
WATERING HOLES WITH NO WINDOWS, RED VINYL BOOTHS AND THE
SMELL OF OLD BEER AND DESPERATION. IT'S FILLED WITH SAD
LOOKING DAY TIME DRINKERS AND AGING COCKTAIL WAITRESSES.

JACKIE

I don't think you're making the point
you think you are, Del. There's
Pepper. See you numb-nuts later.

JACKIE EXITS.

RODNEY

I think it's time I started exploring
some other career options.

DEL

What other career options? You don't even have the degree to be an unemployed artist.

RODNEY

You're wrong. I have options. You remember my friend Terry?

DEL

Is that the fat kid with the eye liner or the boney one with the vampire teeth?

RODNEY

Neither. It's the girl with the bent spine.

DEL

Got it.

RODNEY

Anyway, she's the one who created that "Fart Guitar" App for the iPhone.

DEL

I love that app. I taught myself to play "Stairway to Heaven" in fart sounds.

RODNEY

Well she's got a big software company now up in Seattle. She told me if I was ever in town to look her up. Maybe I'll pitch her my Mr. Pibb Locator App. It shows you the nearest Mr. Pibb within a hundred mile radius.

DEL

You, in a regular job? Mr. Corporation, in a tiny tie and khakis and lunches at Baja Grill? Sure, it sounds glamorous. But tread lightly my friend, I played the corporate game and it spit me out like a piece of garbage.

RODNEY

You worked at McDonald's. And you were fired for smoking at the register.

DEL

Nazis! (THROWS HIS ARM AROUND RODNEY)
Listen Rodney, real work is for suckers. It'll kill your soul. Just take a look at that guy.

ANGLE ON: DON CARMONA (41), A RUMPLED BUSINESS MAN, SADLY DRINKING ALONE.

DEL (CONT'D)

He used to have a big house, a fancy job and a hot wife. Then he got laid off and lost it all. (CALLING OUT)
How's it goin', Don Carmona?

DON

(PERKING UP) Goin' great, Del!

DEL

How's it really goin'?

DON

(STILL SMILING) Hangin' on by a thread!

DEL

Pathetic bastard. It's a long fall to the bottom, my friend. But not for us. Why? Because we live on the bottom. We're used to it down here and that gives us our edge. This is our moment, Rodney. The economy is in the dumper, and when the 99% are done occupying everything, they're gonna need discontinued or damaged items sold at a deep discount, and we're gonna be there to clean up. Sure, we're sittin' on tubs of hair right now. But trust me, it won't be long before we're rollin' in cash and making love to a couple of models on the hood of a Bentley, like rappers do.

DEL HOLDS UP A SOCK FILLED WITH CHANGE.

DEL (CONT'D)

Now help me find some quarters in the change sock so we can get some drinks.

CUT TO:

INT. THE LOST AND FOUND LOUNGE - A TABLE - SAME TIME

JACKIE SITS WITH PEPPER THOMPSON (69), AN AGING STUNT MAN WHO STILL LOOKS LIKE HE COULD BARE KNUCKLE FIGHT AN ORANGUTAN.

PEPPER

You remember Burt Reynolds' birthday party? We got in that fight.

JACKIE

And you shot me in the chest with one of Burt's antique crossbows.

PEPPER

And you didn't even blink. Classic Jackie.

JACKIE

I can't believe you're still working.

PEPPER

Yeah, there are gigs out there for guys our age, if you're fit enough. I'm doing a little stunt driving at the car show this weekend.

JACKIE

So you're here for a couple of days? Then that settles it, I'm taking you out and we're gonna get crazy. Just like the time we broke into Sea World and tried to put a saddle on Shamu.

PEPPER

I can still see that monster shootin' up out of the water with you clingin' to its blowhole. It was glorious.

JACKIE

I made that whale my bitch.

PEPPER

Alright, I'm in. But are you sure you're up for it, old timer?

JACKIE

Don't worry about me. Just bring plenty of condoms and a gun. I'll handle the rest.

A WAITRESS SETS SOME DRINKS ON THE TABLE.

WAITRESS

Okay, guys. (TO PEPPER) One whiskey. (TO JACKIE) And your usual buttermilk, Jackie.

PEPPER

You want a diaper with that, Barnaby Jones?

JACKIE

(FRONTING) No. I want a whiskey with that.

JACKIE POURS PEPPER'S WHISKEY INTO HIS BUTTERMILK AND CHOKES IT DOWN. PEPPER LAUGHS AND SLAPS JACKIE ON THE BACK SO HARD THAT YOU CAN ALMOST HEAR A BONE BREAK. AND WE...

CUT TO:

INT. THE LOST AND FOUND LOUNGE - THE BAR - SAME TIME

DEL AND RODNEY WALK UP TO THE BAR, WHERE RUBY ROSS (37), THE OWNER OF 'THE LOST AND FOUND', IS MAKING A DRINK.

DEL

Rodney, if there's a more beautiful tavern keeper in Los Angeles, then I have not met her. Why did I ever divorce this gorgeous creature?

RUBY

Because you traded my wedding ring for a truck load of Ostrich meat.

DEL

It was very trendy, and besides, that ring was fake.

RUBY

Speaking of debts you can never repay, the check you wrote for your bar tab bounced. You're cut off.

DEL

Doesn't matter. We're paying with cash
today, m'lady.

DEL PLUNKS THE CHANGE SOCK ON THE BAR. RUBY FROWNS AND WALKS
OFF. DEL SPOTS A BEAUTIFUL WOMAN WALKING IN.

DEL (CONT'D)

God, will you look at that caboose?

RODNEY

No. And neither should you. Armenian
Mindy's crazy. I heard she stabbed a
priest at a christening. You know she
only flirts with you to piss off her
father who HATES you.

DEL

Armenian Randy? He's a teddy bear.

RODNEY

He held the priest for her!

DEL

You make a good point. I'm gonna say
hello.

RODNEY

See?! You never listen to me. You have no
respect for my abilities.

DEL

Which ability are you talking about
Rodney? Your ability to burp-sing the
national anthem or your ability to
fold yourself into a suitcase?

RUBY

Now, that's something I'd like to see.

DEL

No you don't. It's chilling.

RODNEY

Del, you say you want me to learn the business, but you never let me do anything.

RUBY

Why don't you just let Rodney negotiate your next deal, Del?

RODNEY

Yeah, that's a great idea.

DEL

(PISSSED) Thank you, Ruby. Now don't you have some vomit to clean up somewhere?

RUBY

Very funny. (THEN) You know, actually I do. (EXITS)

RODNEY

What about it, Del?

DEL

(BEGRUDGINGLY) Okay. Fine. If it'll shut you up.

RODNEY

(EXCITED) Seriously? That's awesome! You won't regret it. I just read this book on negotiating by this cowboy lawyer.

It was mostly about buying and selling cattle, but I think it applies here.

DEL

(DUBIOUS) Looking forward to seeing it in action. Just don't screw this up. Trigger says he's got something special for us.

RODNEY

Trigger? I don't like that guy. He acts all gangsta, but I heard his real name is Gary Lipshitz.

DEL

Don't you ever call him that.

RODNEY

Got it. Del, seriously, thanks for this opportunity.

DEL

Of course, that's what big brothers are for.

RUBY ENTERS WITH A MOP.

RUBY

Sorry to interrupt this super queer moment, but that vomit is right under your feet.

CUT TO:

INT. THE LOST AND FOUND LOUNGE - A TABLE - SAME TIME

A GROUP OF BAR FLIES NOW SURROUND JACKIE AND PEPPER.

PEPPER

The director tells us they're out of breakaway bottles.

JACKIE

So I tell 'em: use real bottles. It hurt like hell, but we made that Dodgers game. Though I couldn't see any of it, cause my eyes were dried shut with blood.

THEY ALL LAUGH.

JACKIE (CONT'D)

(SHRUGGING) Not really a funny story, but there you go.

DON CARMONA

Do you think you could still do that, Jackie?

PEPPER

Are you kidding? This bastard has a head made of steel! C'mon, Jackie, show these rummies how it's done.

JACKIE

(FRONTING) Uhhh... I would absolutely love to. If only we had a bottle. Too bad.

EIGHTEEN PEOPLE SLAM EIGHTEEN BOTTLES ON THE TABLE.

JACKIE (CONT'D)

(UNDER BREATH) Oh shit.

CUT TO:

EXT. AN ALLEY - SAME TIME (DAY 1)

RODNEY AND DEL STAND AROUND WAITING FOR TRIGGER.

DEL

Now remember, you don't want to show Trigger any sign of emotion at first.

Don't give him any clues to what
you're thinking.

RODNEY

I know, Del. Let me do this.

DEL

I'm just saying, he can be kind of
tricky when it comes to making a deal.
So just be a blank.

TRIGGER MILLS (34), A GHETTO-TALKING WHITE MAN IN A TRACK SUIT,
DRIVES UP IN A DELOREAN WITH MONSTER TRUCK WHEELS (SEE INCLUDED
PICTURE). THE HORN PLAYS THE "BACK TO THE FUTURE" THEME.

DEL (CONT'D)

(VERY EMOTIONAL) My God! It's glorious!

TRIGGER

(JUMPING OUT) She swag right? Make me an
offer, Del, and this mother is yours.

DEL

(LOOKING AT RODNEY, HOPEFUL) I would love
to make a generous offer for this amazing
item, but my brother is handling the
negotiations today. So I'm going to toss it
over to him and he will, hopefully, make
the right choice... which is to buy it.

TRIGGER

A'ight, Rodney, looks like you the
man. What's it gonna be?

RODNEY

Pass.

TRIGGER

Say what?

RODNEY

I said pass, Gary. (WALKS OFF)

TRIGGER

I know you didn't call me Gary! Look Del, you need to talk to this fool, cause I have other buyers lined up.

DEL

I will. I'll talk to the fool. One second. (CATCHING RODNEY) Nice move, bro. Make him sweat. Get him to bring the price down. And then buy it.

RODNEY

We are not buying a monster truck DeLorean.

DEL

This is your deal, but I see a lot of dollar signs here. It's a one of a kind item that represents everything Americans love: Back to the Future and monster trucks. It brings together hipsters and rednecks. Not even Obama could do that!

RODNEY

Is this my show, Del, or not?

DEL

Absolutely. It's your show.

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. MONSTER TRUCK DELOREAN - LATER (DAY 1)

DEL DRIVES, WHILE A LIVID RODNEY FUMES.

DEL

Could you check the flux capacitor and see if we have enough plutonium. (DEL LAUGHS. RODNEY DOESN'T) C'mon, don't tell me you're still mad.

RODNEY

It just happened five minutes ago!
(THEN) I knew you wouldn't let me do it. You just can't help yourself.

DEL

Sorry. This is an unbelievable deal and we got it for a song.

RODNEY

It wasn't a song. You traded our car!

DEL

The Pacer was a piece of crap.

RODNEY

You said it was a classic.

DEL

Yeah, a classic piece of crap.

JACKIE POPS UP. HE HAS A HUGE WELT ON HIS HEAD.

JACKIE

Ladies, please. Less arguing and more driving to the hospital. There's quite a bit of glass in my skull.

WE PULL OUT TO A SHOT OF THE DELOREAN DRIVING DOWN THE
STREET. AND WITH THE THEME TO "BACK TO THE FUTURE" PLAYING
WE...

FADE OUT:

ACT TWO

INT. DEL & RODNEY'S APARTMENT - DAY (DAY 2)

DEL IS ON THE PHONE.

DEL

\$10,000 per day. That's the price sir.
Well you can Google it all you want,
but the monster truck DeLorean is a
one of a kind item. Come again, now?
There are ten in the LA area? No I
can't check it for myself, I'm having
some computer problems.(HANGS UP)

JACKIE ENTERS DRESSED IN A VERY TIGHT-FITTING JUMPSUIT AND
WEARING A BANDAGE ON HIS HEAD.

JACKIE

Havin' a little trouble with your
stupid investment?

DEL

No, but I see your concussion has caused
you to dress like a gay astronaut.

JACKIE

This is my old jumpsuit. I needed something
that would allow me to move. I'm spending
the day with Pepper tearing up the city.
I'm feelin' good. I only got up to pee
twice last night. And the stream was strong
my friend. Strong.

DEL

Well be careful out there, we have a
very high deductible on our insurance.

JACKIE

We have insurance?

DEL

No.

JACKIE

Where's Rodney? Is he still mad?

DEL

Yes. But that ugly girl from the other night agreed to give him a second chance, and I'm hopin' that'll cheer him up.

RODNEY COMES IN, ANGRY. HIS FACE IS BEET RED.

RODNEY

(TO DEL) I hate you.

JACKIE

What happened?

POP TO:

EXT. COFFEE SHOP - FLASHBACK

A WOMAN WAITS AT AN OUTDOOR TABLE. RODNEY PULLS UP IN THE DELOREAN AND WAVES AT HER. SHE SMILES NERVOUSLY AS HE ATTEMPTS TO PARALLEL PARK THE MASSIVE VEHICLE, SMASHING THE TWO ADJACENT CARS. HE HOPS OUT AND JOGS OVER TO HER.

RODNEY

(UPBEAT) Hello. (OFF HER ANGRY LOOK)

One of those was your car, huh?

SHE THROWS HER HOT COFFEE IN HIS FACE AND WE...

INT. DEL & RODNEY'S APARTMENT - BACK TO SCENE

RODNEY GLARES AT DEL.

DEL

You look good with a little color.

RODNEY

That car is a nightmare! It gets half a mile to the gallon and the interior smells like burnt diapers.

DEL

Trigger mentioned there had been a diaper fire in it at one point. We'll get an air freshener. (THEN) Look, the DeLorean's going to pay off big time. You've got to trust me.

RODNEY

TRUST YOU?! Like I did with these Asian pinatas?

RODNEY PICKS UP A CRAZY-LOOKING PINATA OF A TERRIFYING CREATURE HOLDING A KNIFE.

JACKIE

What the hell is that supposed to be?

DEL

It's "Super Fighting Night Monkey". Very popular in the Asian community.

RODNEY

Three months ago Del spent \$800 on two cases of these things. I didn't want to, but he said we'd double our money.

JACKIE

Why didn't they sell?

RODNEY THROWS THE PINATA. IT LEAVES A HUGE HOLE IN THE WALL BUT THE PINATA DOESN'T BREAK.

RODNEY

They're unbreakable! Yet another symbol of how my brother doesn't respect me. And it'll never change. I'm gonna go update my Facebook page. Relationship Status: Single forever. Sex: None. Philosophy: Trapped. Employment: lowest man on the totem pole in a black market sales operation. Oh, wait, I can't update anything because you chucked my computer out the window. I guess the only thing left for me to do is peel the burnt skin from my face. Good day, gentlemen.

RODNEY STORMS OFF INTO HIS ROOM. DEL SITS ON THE COUCH. JACKIE WALKS OVER AND PUTS HIS HAND ON DEL'S SHOULDER.

JACKIE

I'd watch that boy real close if I were you. He's near the breaking point.

DEL

He's fine. The kid's always been high strung. He was the only kindergartner with ulcers.

JACKIE

There's the problem. You still see him as a little kid. If you don't let him grow up, you could lose him.

DEL

He's suffering from a little crisis of confidence. He just needs a win to perk him up. I'll take him out tonight and set everything straight.

DEL LOOKS RIGHT INTO JACKIE'S CROTCH, WHICH IS AT EYE LEVEL.

DEL (CONT'D)

Could you take just a couple steps back, Grandpa? Your "hog" is right in my face.

CUT TO:

INT. THE LOST AND FOUND LOUNGE - EVENING (DAY 2)

IT'S LADIES' NIGHT AT THE BAR AND THAT MEANS PLENTY OF LOWER BACK TATTOOS AND A VERY LOOSE DEFINITION OF "LADY". DEL AND RODNEY SURVEY THE ACTION. RUBY BRINGS THEM SOME DRINKS.

DEL

This is just what we needed. A little bro time to get back on track.

RODNEY

It's like a keg party at a halfway house in here. No offense Ruby.

RUBY

None taken. Our Ladies' Night does have a real 'women's detention center' vibe.

RODNEY

This is pointless, Del. I'm out.

RODNEY STARTS TO LEAVE, WHEN TWO HOT GIRLS, TINA (20'S) AND KIMBER (20'S), WALK IN.

DEL

Hang on Rodney. Look at that.

RODNEY

Two hot girls in here? They're either diseased or transvestites. Sorry Ruby.

RUBY

Again. Hard to disagree.

THE GIRLS TAKE A SEAT AT A TABLE.

DEL

Okay, I'll head over there. You stay here and try not to look weird.

RODNEY

Why can't I come?

DEL

Because I have made the study of the female mind a kind of beautiful science. While you have been mistaken for a serial killer twice. I've got this.

DEL HEADS OVER, CHATS WITH THE LADIES A MOMENT, THEN ONE OF THEM THROWS A DRINK IN HIS FACE. HE WALKS BACK UP TO RODNEY.

DEL (CONT'D)

They must be lesbians. Let's go.

ONE OF THE GIRLS SMILES AT RODNEY AND WAVES.

RODNEY

Wait a minute. Maybe I should try.

DEL

Please Rodney, we came here to cheer you up, not make you suicidal. Don't put yourself through it.

RODNEY

God, you really have no faith in me.

RODNEY WALKS OVER, MAKES A LITTLE CONVERSATION, THEN WALKS BACK.

DEL

Don't worry about it, bro. You always have your hand.

RODNEY

(SMILING) Actually, they want to party. (THE GIRLS WAVE) What do you have to say to that?

DEL

That against all reason and logic, you have somehow succeeded. Ruby, we need four Aborigine Monkey Paws, stat.

RUBY

Come on Del, that has like eight liquors in it. Have some whiskey sours. I pre-mix them in a jug.

RODNEY

No Monkey Paws, Del. Remember? You told me never to let you order one of those again.

POP TO:

INT. THE LOST AND FOUND LOUNGE - FLASHBACK

A SUPER DRUNK DEL, HOLDING A RIDICULOUSLY FANCY DRINK, WALKS UP TO A LARGE AFRICAN AMERICAN MAN (30'S).

DEL

My brother and I are having a disagreement. I say you're Wesley Snipes and he says not to bother you.

THE GUYS PUNCHES DEL.

INT. THE LOST AND FOUND LOUNGE - BACK TO SCENE

DEL

You're absolutely right.

RODNEY

Hold up. Did you just listen to me?

DEL

Yes, Rodney. I did. Don't make a federal case out of it.

TWO SKANKS FLY INTO FRAME, PULLING EACH OTHER'S HAIR. RUBY SQUIRTS THEM WITH THE SODA GUN.

RUBY

Girls, please! It's ladies' night!

DEL

The scene in here seems to be taking an ugly turn.

RODNEY

Maybe we should ask the girls to move the party to our apartment.

DEL

Look, a miracle already happened, Rodney. Don't push your luck.

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. DEL & RODNEY'S APARTMENT - A LITTLE LATER (DAY 2)

THE GIRLS SIT ON THE COUCH CHATTING. DEL AND RODNEY STAND OFF TO THE SIDE.

DEL

I should let you lead more often.

RODNEY

That's what I've been telling you!

INT. STRIP CLUB - EVENING (DAY 2)

JACKIE AND PEPPER ARE JUST FINISHING SHOTS.

JACKIE

Let's get another round of these and then let's go steal a boat or ruin a wedding.

PEPPER

You crazy old bastard, you still got it. But I can't. I'm already too drunk.

JACKIE

Come on, ya nancy, that never stopped you before. You spent an entire season of "Knight Rider" drunk as a hillbilly. Oh wait. That was Hasselhoff.

PEPPER

We should pay our tab. I gotta work in the morning.

JACKIE

Hey, speakin' of work. I was actually thinkin' of jumpin' back into the stunt game myself. Maybe you could put the word out that Jackie Trotter is good to go.

PEPPER

Be serious. You bent over earlier to pick up a dime and got stuck for eight minutes.

JACKIE

But you just said I still got it.

PEPPER

That was a kindness. Like when you tell your fat aunt that she looks good in her swimsuit. Sorry buddy, your stunt days are over. I'm gonna use the can.

JACKIE IS STUNNED. A STRIPPER WALKS UP TO HIM.

STRIPPER

You want a lap dance? We're offering a senior special.

JACKIE

Get out of here!

CUT TO:

INT. DEL & RODNEY'S APARTMENT - A LITTLE LATER (DAY 2)

RODNEY SITS ON THE COUCH WITH TINA AND KIMBER. IT'S AWKWARD.

RODNEY

So, how do you two know each other?

KIMBER SUDDENLY KISSES RODNEY.

RODNEY (CONT'D)

Huh. (RECOVERING) Are you guys from LA?

TINA KISSES RODNEY TOO.

RODNEY (CONT'D)

Huh.

KIMBER

Rodney, your brother is really cool.

But four's a crowd.

TINA

Maybe he can take a walk or something so the three of us can--

DEL ENTERS WITH A TRAY OF DRINKS AND COMES UP BEHIND RODNEY.

DEL

How's everyone doing?

A STARTLED RODNEY JUMPS UP, KNOCKING OVER THE TRAY. THERE'S A BEAT WHERE EVERYONE STARES AT EACH OTHER.

RODNEY

(ACTING COOL) More drinks, ladies?

RODNEY PULLS DEL BACK INTO THE KITCHEN.

INT. DEL & RODNEY'S APARTMENT - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

RODNEY IS JUMPY. DEL SITS AT THE TABLE.

RODNEY

Was that weird?

DEL

No, it was very smooth. What's up?

RODNEY

Everything. Everything is up.

DEL

Slow down. You're getting to that place where I have to turn the lights off and let you hum to yourself.

RODNEY

The girls just proposed a threesome.

(OFF DEL'S BLANK FACE) With me.

DEL

What? No!

RODNEY

Yes! Now if this isn't okay with you, I can tell them to forget it.

But I would really, really, really,
really like to do this. (DEL IS
SILENT) You're mad, aren't you?

DEL

No, no. I'm not mad. I'm proud.

RODNEY

Come on Del.

DEL

No, I am. I look at you and I still
see the little kid who I used to read
bed time stories to.

RODNEY

You never read to me.

DEL

You know what I'm sayin'. And here you are
now, about to have your first three way
and become a man. It's awesome.

RODNEY

Thanks bro.

DEL

Come here. You look a mess. (STRAIGHTENING
RODNEY'S COLLAR) Remember, a threesome is a
whole different animal. Bed position is
critical. Keep to the center. And pace
yourself. This is a marathon, not a sprint.

RODNEY

Del. I got this.

DEL

(PROUD) I know you do. I'll just go out there and make an excuse to leave.

RODNEY

Hey, I'm really sorry about the last couple of days. You're a great brother.

DEL

(EXITING) You bastard. Don't you make me cry.

INT. DEL & RODNEY'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

DEL, DELIGHTED WITH HIMSELF, GRABS HIS COAT AND WALKS UP TO THE GIRLS.

DEL

Nice job, ladies.

KIMBER

How much longer is this going to take?

DEL

Judging from his excitement level, about thirty seconds.

DEL STARTS TO LEAVE.

TINA

Wait a minute. Aren't you forgetting something?

DEL

Keys, phone, breath strips... no I'm good.

TINA

We want to be paid now. In cash.

DEL

Cash, you say?

KIMBER

I knew it. Let's go.

THE GIRLS GET UP AND MAKE FOR THE DOOR.

DEL

I don't have cash. But could I interest you
in some slightly burned skinny jeans?

TINA

(LOUDLY) Give us our money!

REVEAL: RODNEY HAS OVERHEARD ALL OF THIS.

DEL

Rodney, it's not what you think.

RODNEY

You paid these women to have a
threeway with me.

DEL

Okay, it is what you think. But I did
it out of love. I was trying to give
you a win. And look at how well you
did tonight.

RODNEY

Because you paid for it!

KIMBER

Not yet, he hasn't.

RODNEY

This is so humiliating. It's clear to
me, Del, that as long as I'm with you
I'm never going to be able to stand on
my own two feet. So I guess I'm going
to have to take my own two feet and go
somewhere where I can stand on my own
two feet.

DEL

Stop talking about your feet. I get it.

RODNEY

No. You really don't. Goodbye Del.

RODNEY WALKS OUT THE DOOR JUST AS JACKIE IS ENTERING.

DEL

Damn it! Rodney, come back!

DEL RUNS OUT AFTER HIM, LEAVING JACKIE WITH THE GIRLS.

JACKIE

So you girls are whores, right?

TINA

Yes.

JACKIE

Then, in your professional opinion, do

I seem old to you?

KIMBER

Do you have any money?

JACKIE

No.

KIMBER

Then yes, you're old.

TINA

Crypt Keeper old.

THEY EXIT, LEAVING JACKIE WITH THAT THOUGHT AND WE...

FADE OUT.

ACT THREE

INT. DEL & RODNEY'S APARTMENT - MORNING (DAY 3)

CLOSE ON JACKIE DOING PUSH UPS.

JACKIE

COME ON JACKIE! DO IT! DO IT!

PULL BACK TO REVEAL THAT HE IS DOING HALF PUSH UPS WITH HIS KNEES ON THE GROUND. DEL ENTERS.

DEL

You know it takes ten lady push ups to equal one real push up.

JACKIE

Shut it. That's the kind of sarcasm that drove your brother away.

DEL

Please. He's just sulking. He'll be back when he wants a Hot Pocket.

THERE'S A KNOCK AT THE DOOR.

DEL (CONT'D)

There he is. He probably forgot his jam-jams. (OPENS DOOR. IT'S RUBY) What do you want? You already took half of my stuff in the divorce.

RUBY

Half of nothing is nothing, Del.

(THEN) I came to deliver a message.

Rodney called me. He wanted me to tell you that he took that job in Seattle.

DEL IS STUNNED.

JACKIE

See! I told you. You need to call your brother and apologize.

DEL

(DIALING PHONE) Oh I'm gonna make a call alright. (ON PHONE) Yes, I'd like the number for Craigslist please. I know it's an online service but I'm currently without a computer. Alright forget it. Just give me the Penny Saver.

RUBY

What are you doing, Del?

DEL

I'm gonna rent out Rodney's room.

JACKIE

Hey, that's my room too!

DEL

There's half a Queen size bed in there goin' to waste!

RUBY

(GRABBING PHONE) Del, I know you're hurt right now, but stop acting like a jerk.

DEL

Hurt? I'm thrilled. That kid's been draggin' me down for years.

RUBY

You are so full of crap. When we were first dating you told me you loved Rodney like he was your own child. You cried like a little girl.

DEL

I said that to get into your pants.

RUBY

You cried for forty-five minutes. It was actually a turn off. Look, you and your brother are both colossal idiots. Wouldn't you agree Jackie?

JACKIE

Yeah, that tracks.

RUBY

But together, somehow, you form one almost functional human being. You know you need him.

DEL

Wrong! I have all the ideas, all the charm and all the business savvy. He contributes absolutely nothing.

JACKIE

What about the way that Rodney keeps you from making horrible, dangerous and/or stunningly stupid decisions?

RUBY

Jackie's right. Rodney is your
conscience. Without him you'd be slow
dancing in a prison exercise yard.

DEL

You're both crazy. I'm a grown man, I
don't need some naggy, bird boned geek
to help me make good decisions.

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. THE LOST AND FOUND LOUNGE - DAY (DAY 3)

CLOSE ON DEL AT THE BAR. HE'S HAMMERED.

DEL

(TO RUBY) Barkeep! Another round of
Aborigine Monkey Paws for me and my
new partner!

REVEAL TRIGGER, ALSO HAMMERED, STANDING NEXT TO DEL.

TRIGGER

Hells to the yeah!

RUBY

Don't call me barkeep. And aren't
these exactly the bad decisions that
Rodney keeps you from making?

DEL

You're wrong. You're dead wrong. How
wrong is she, Trigger?

TRIGGER

She's straight up, ice cold, mother
fuckin' incorrect, Del!

DEL

That's what I'm talkin' about! Monkey
Paw me, barkeep!

RUBY GOES OFF BEGRUDGINGLY.

DEL (CONT'D)

Rodney would be so mad at me right now.
He'd be all, "Stop doing fun things!"

TRIGGER

Yo Del, Rodney's not here right now and
out of respect to your new partner, maybe
you could stop mentioning his name every
two minutes.

DEL

You're so right. He's no brother to me
now. You're my new brother. You're my
broth-a!

ARMENIAN MINDY WALKS IN. DEL AND TRIGGER SPOT HER.

TRIGGER

Damn! Check it Del. That look like
Jessica Rabbit and Kim Kardashian got
all mixed up in a giant sexual blender.

DEL

(MOCKING RODNEY) Yeah, but I have to
steer clear, because Rodney said that she
cut off a priest's head or something.

TRIGGER

There you go again with that Rodney junk.
You straight stuck on him, fool.

DEL

You sayin' I should take a run at that?

TRIGGER

As your new business partner, I'd be
angry if you didn't.

DEL

Finally, some good advice! Wish me luck.

DEL FALLS OFF HIS STOOL.

CUT TO:

INT. DEL & RODNEY'S APARTMENT - SAME TIME (DAY 3)

JACKIE AND PEPPER SIT AT THE TABLE HAVING A DRINK.

PEPPER

Appreciate the drink, Jackie, but I got
my show in a couple hours. You said you
had something important to tell me.

JACKIE

Yeah. I need you to really listen.

PEPPER

You're dying, I knew it. Your complexion,
the milky eyes. Why didn't I see it
before?

JACKIE

I'm not dying! Milky eyes? (THEN)
Listen, I know you said last night
that you thought my stunt days were
over. But I think you're wrong and I'd
like to prove it to you. (TAKING A
FIGHTING STANCE) So come at me. Hit me
as hard as you can.

PEPPER

Forget it. I'm afraid you'll explode
into dust. Sorry Jackie, I gotta go.
(WALKING TO DOOR) If you want come out
to the show tonight--

JACKIE FEEBLY PUNCHES PEPPER IN THE BACK OF THE HEAD.

PEPPER (CONT'D)

Now, Jackie, you don't want to start
something you can't finish.

JACKIE

Oh I can finish it. Maybe you could give your
ass a message for me. It's going down.

THEY GRAPPLE, AND SO BEGINS A VERY SLOW AND WHEEZY "OLD MAN"
FIGHT. A LOT OF SOFT PUNCHES AND WEAK SHOVING. PEPPER FINALLY
KNOCKS JACKIE DOWN ON THE COUCH. THE FIGHT APPEARS TO BE OVER.

PEPPER

(BREATHING HARD) Don't get up Jackie,
I'll see myself out. (WALKS AWAY, THEN
TURNS BACK) Oh, and by the way, Burt
Reynolds never liked you.

JACKIE

That's a dirty lie!!

JACKIE, FILLED WITH RAGE, PICKS UP THE UNBREAKABLE ASIAN
PINATA FROM BEFORE AND SLAMS IT DOWN ON PEPPER, KNOCKING HIM
OUT. JACKIE COLLAPSES ON TOP OF HIM, EXHAUSTED.

CUT TO:

INT. THE LOST AND FOUND LOUNGE - MEN'S ROOM - LATER - (DAY 3)

ARMENIAN MINDY, MAKING OUT HARD WITH DEL, COMES CRASHING INTO
THE MEN'S ROOM.

DEL

Take it easy, Mindy.

ARMENIAN MINDY

Easy? Is that the way you want it?
Maybe you don't have the balls to
handle me.

DEL

(THROUGH CLENCHED TEETH) Oh, I got the
balls, sweetheart. And if you let go of
them, we can get this party started.

SHE KISSES DEL HARD, SMASHING HIM RIGHT INTO A STALL WHERE,
UNFORTUNATELY, DON CARMONA IS SEATED.

DON CARMONA

I cannot catch a break.

MINDY PULLS DEL OUT AND SMASHES HIM INTO ANOTHER STALL.

DEL

If you give me a second, I can
actually open the doors.

ARMENIAN MINDY

Make love to me now, Del!

MINDY KISSES HIM HARD, BITING HIS TONGUE. DEL HOWLS.

DEL

Um my God! You mit ma tongue! You mit
ma tongue! You a crady lady! Hep me!
Don Carmona, hep me!

DON (O.C.)

Sorry, Del, I'm having a struggle of my
own right now. Try the window. I
permanently jimmied it so I can make
quick escapes when I'm short on cash.

DEL SHOVES MINDY OFF OF HIM AND BOLTS FOR THE WINDOW. HE GETS
HALFWAY THROUGH, BUT MINDY GRABS HIS PANTS.

MINDY

If you leave now Del, I'll tell my father!

DEL

(WITH BIT TONGUE) I'll dake my dances.

DEL ESCAPES, LEAVING HIS PANTS BEHIND.

INT. DEL & RODNEY'S APARTMENT - A SHORT TIME LATER - (DAY 3)

PARAMEDICS ARE WHEELING PEPPER OUT ON A GURNEY, WHILE JACKIE, NOW BACK IN HIS ROBE, WATCHES. DEL ENTERS, PANTLESS.

DEL

What the hell happened in here?

JACKIE

I knocked Pepper out with a pinata.

DEL

That makes perfect sense.

JACKIE

Where are your pants, son?

DEL

I left them in a men's bathroom, along with my dignity and part of my tongue.

JACKIE GETS A LITTLE DIZZY AND SITS ON THE COUCH.

DEL (CONT'D)

You okay, Grandpa?

JACKIE

Not really. I feel like crap. I cost Pepper his driving gig at the car show. And all because this old fool doesn't know his limitations.

You know, my life used to be all about booze, women and danger, and now it's about my turkey neck, poor circulation and these comically thick reading glasses. (PUTTING ON GLASSES) I mean, look at these. They're like something from a costume shop. I guess I gotta face facts: I'm old. What do you think, Del?

DEL

(BEAT) So Pepper's gig is available? Who should I call about that?

JACKIE

(SARCASTIC) Thanks for listening, buddy.

CUT TO:

EXT. PAMONA SPEEDWAY - A SHORT TIME LATER - DAY (DAY 3)

DEL, DRESSED IN JACKIE'S JUMPSUIT FROM BEFORE, STANDS WITH AN EVENT OFFICIAL.

EVENT OFFICIAL

So Pepper okayed this and you're a qualified stunt driver?

DEL

Oh yeah. Lots of experience. So what are we doing?

EVENT OFFICIAL

It's pretty straightforward. You're gonna drive around the infield and get chased by Robosaurus.

DEL

Robo-who now?

EVENT OFFICIAL

Robosaurus, the car-eating robot dinosaur.

ANGLE ON: A MASSIVE, CAR-EATING, FIRE-BREATHING TYRANNOSAURUS REX MADE OUT OF SOLID STEEL (SEE INCLUDED PICTURE).

DEL

Oh, right. Super excited about that.

And this is safe, how?

EVENT OFFICIAL

Robosaurus crushes some cars, you crush some cars, but no one gets hurt. It's as fake as professional wrestling.

DEL

Super. (THEN) Professional wrestling is fake?

THE OFFICIAL WALKS OFF AND JACKIE WALKS UP EATING SOMETHING ON A STICK.

JACKIE

They got a booth over there that will fry anything. They fried my fiber bar.

DEL

Any stuntman advice, Grandpa?

JACKIE

Sure. Loads. If you were a stuntman. But you're not. So I'll see you when you wake up in the hospital.

DEL

Appreciate it. (PUFFING HIMSELF UP)

Okay, let's do this. Time to ride.

Time to push the limits. I am ready.

RUBY COMES UP BEHIND HIM.

RUBY

Hey Del--

DEL

(STARTLED) GOOD GOD! Ruby. Look, don't even try to stop me from doing this. Okay, I can see you're scared, so I'll stop.
(PLEADING) Get me out of here!

RUBY

That's what I miss most from our marriage. Your cowardice. I didn't come here to stop you, but maybe he can.

RODNEY WALKS UP.

RUBY (CONT'D)

Come on Jackie. Let's let these two idiots make up. I'll buy you lunch.

JACKIE

Great. I have a pocket full of antacids. I wonder if they can fry those.

RUBY AND JACKIE WALK OFF. THE BOYS STAND THERE AWKWARDLY.

RODNEY

I'm not staying. I just came back for my stuff. I've got to get back to Seattle. Job starts on Monday.

DEL

How's it goin' up there?

RODNEY

Almost too good. Got an office on the beach. Door opens right into the water.

Met a girl. Her name's Savannah. She's a stripper. Blonde. All over. Went to a party at the top of the Space Needle. Had a foursome up there. Worked out good.

DEL

You're lying. The Space Needle's not in Seattle.

RODNEY

Damn it!

A MAN WALKS BY.

MAN

Yes it is.

RODNEY

Damn it!

DEL

Okay, what happened?

RODNEY

The change sock only got me as far as Ventura County.

DEL

What have you been doin' up there for two days?

POP TO:

EXT. VENTURA WOODS - NIGHT - FLASHBACK

AN UNCOMFORTABLE RODNEY IS DANCING IN FRONT OF A GROUP OF LAUGHING HOBOS. HE FINALLY STOPS.

RODNEY

Please. I'm so tired.

HOBO

(HARSH) If you want to eat some of our
beans, it comes with a price. Now dance!

RODNEY STARTS DANCING AGAIN. THE HOBOS LAUGH.

EXT. PAMONA SPEEDWAY - BACK TO SCENE (DAY 3)

OFF RODNEY'S DEAD EYES...

RODNEY

I'd rather not talk about it. (THEN) You
were right, I guess I can't do anything on
my own. I'm basically helpless without you.

DEL

Rodney, look where I am right now. Look what
I'm wearing. I obviously haven't done so hot
without you either. The truth is, I need you
as much as you need me. I guess that makes us
partners, huh? Will you come back?

RODNEY

Are you just saying that because you're
afraid to drive this thing by yourself?

DEL

Yes. Mostly. But also, if I'm going to die,
there's no one else I'd rather do it with.

RODNEY

You make a terrible case. But I'll do it.

THE GUYS HUG AND WE...

CUT TO:

EXT. PAMONA SPEEDWAY - A SHORT TIME LATER (DAY 3)

DEL AND RODNEY ARE STRAPPED INTO THE DELOREAN.

ANNOUNCER (O.S.)

Ladies and gentlemen, it's the moment
you've been waiting for! Monster Truck
DeLorean versus Robosaurus!

THE CROWD GOES WILD. THE BOYS ENJOY IT.

DEL

This is actually kind of cool.

RODNEY

Yeah. I have to say, I could see us
doing this for a living.

ANNOUNCER (O.S.)

But before we begin, let's give a round
of applause for our sponsor, Armenian
Randy's Pawn And Gold Emporium!

DEL AND RODNEY ARE HORRIFIED. THEY SPOT ARMENIAN RANDY, A
VERY ANGRY MEDITERRANEAN MAN, STANDING WITH HIS DAUGHTER,
ARMENIAN MINDY. RANDY GIVES THE ROBOSAURUS DRIVER A SIGNAL.
MINDY MAKES A "CUTTING THROAT" GESTURE AT DEL.

RODNEY

(TO DEL) You didn't.

DEL

I'm afraid I did.

RODNEY

Why don't you ever listen to me?

DEL

From now on. If we live.

ROBOSAURUS CHARGES AT THEM. AS RODNEY AND DEL SCREAM WE...

FADE OUT:

END OF SHOW

TAG

INT. CAR - DAY (DAY 4)

THE BOYS DRIVE ALONG. DEL AND RODNEY ARE PRETTY BANGED UP.

DEL

(UPBEAT) Well, we came out of this pretty good.

RODNEY

What are you talking about? The DeLorean was completely destroyed and we almost died.

DEL

Yeah, but the gig paid out big. And with this new investment, we're back on track.

JACKIE

I got a bathroom emergency here, guys!
Came on fast!

DEL

No problem. I'll just pull over.

WIDEN TO REVEAL THAT THE THREE OF THEM ARE CRAMMED INTO THE COCKPIT OF ROBOSAURUS. DEL STRUGGLES TO PARALLEL PARK THE BEHEMOTH, WHILE FIRE SHOOTS OUT OF THE MOUTH.

JACKIE

You know what? Forget it. I'll go in my pants.

END OF TAG



DeLorean Monster Truck



Robosaurus