

THE KING OF STATEN ISLAND

Written by

Judd Apatow & Pete Davidson & Dave Sirus

June 3, 2019

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1 **OPENING TITLE SEQUENCE**

1

EXT. ROAD - AFTERNOON

SCOTT CARLIN (24) is driving. He's visibly upset. He deliberately closes his eyes tightly and keeps driving. The sounds of horns and swerving snap him out of it and he opens his eyes. He realizes he just nearly killed himself.

SCOTT

I'm sorry.

2 INT. OSCAR'S BASEMENT - NIGHT

2

Scott and his friends OSCAR, IGOR, RICHIE, KELSEY and TARA are in Oscar's basement watching The Purge and smoking weed.

IGOR

I love this movie. They shot this on Staten Island.

KELSEY

This movie makes no sense. Why would the government make a purge legal?

SCOTT

Clearly to let them blow off some steam.

KELSEY

That's why you go to the spa.

TARA

Or the therapist.

KELSEY

Or get your nails done.

SCOTT

Or murder some folks.

KELSEY

Come on, I brought Tara over so we could get out of this basement. Let's go out. Let's go dancing.

TARA

I love dancing.

KELSEY

Let's do something!

SCOTT
We don't go out.

OSCAR
We don't dance.

RICHIE
The Purge is not enough for you?

TARA
Does anybody else like dancing?

KELSEY
Yes me! I love dancing.

IGOR
I like it.

TARA
You do?

KELSEY
Yes. He's a really good dancer.

TARA
What's your favorite move?

IGOR
It's kind of like a shake.

KELSEY
A shake?

IGOR
I don't know. I just do whatever
the music tells me to do.

OSCAR
There's nothing but douchebags at
these clubs.

SCOTT
I love it here, man. It's safe.

KELSEY
You just sit here all day and smoke
weed and jerk each other off.

SCOTT
That sounds amazing.

OSCAR
I've never been jerked off by any
of my friends.

SCOTT
Me neither.

TARA
(to Oscar)
I like your tattoos.

OSCAR
I knew you would, right?

KELSEY
Don't talk to him. He has
Chlamydia.

OSCAR
I had. Had Chlamydia.

TARA
It's curable.

OSCAR
(to Kelsey)
And you introduced me to the girl
that gave me Chlamydia, so you
basically gave me Chlamydia.

SCOTT
You assisted the Chlamydia.

KELSEY
He doesn't have insurance. He can't
get the meds.

SCOTT
I actually did some of those.

TARA
You did?

OSCAR
You know, I gotta rep the Island.
Staten Island.

TARA
Wow, Staten.

OSCAR
S.I., you know?

TARA
Looks so good.

SCOTT
Thank you.

TARA

You have a bunch of tattoos also.

Tara clocks a tattoo of a date on Scott's arm.

TARA

What is that date?

SCOTT

Oh. That's the date my dad died.

TARA

Oh my god! Your dad died?! I'm so sorry.

SCOTT

Don't be. It's fine. It's totally cool.

TARA

So what happened?

KELSEY

You don't need to ask. Don't ask that. It's kind of inappropriate.

Scott plays it off.

SCOTT

He was a fireman. He died in a fire.

TARA

Oh my god.

KELSEY

Yeah we knew.

OSCAR

We don't like to talk about it. That's why we don't bring it up. Apologize to Scott.

KELSEY

It's the right thing to do. You should say sorry. It's not okay.

OSCAR

Apologize or get out.

TARA

Scott. I wanted to say I'm really sorry I asked about your tattoo.

Everyone but Tara bursts into laughter.

TARA

What?

KELSEY

He doesn't care. It's fine. Look at him. He's laughing so much.

SCOTT

I don't care!

OSCAR

We talk about his dead dad all the time! Knock, knock.

SCOTT

Who's there?

OSCAR

Not your dad!

KELSEY

We make so many jokes about it.

Scott laughs crazily. Igor leans over to hug him.

SCOTT

I don't even miss him at all!

Laughter dies down. Scott nods at Kelsey and she nods back.

3 INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT 3

Scott and Kelsey are having sex.

4 INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT 4

Scott and Kelsey now sit in bed.

SCOTT

Did you cum?

KELSEY

Yes, were you there? I did. Like six times.

SCOTT

Awesome.

KELSEY

It was great. Did you?

SCOTT

No but it's okay. I had fun. I had fun back there.

KELSEY

I feel bad that you never do.

SCOTT

No I do all the time. I just don't put on a Broadway show like you do. I'm more quiet. I'm more like Charlie Chaplin when I cum.

KELSEY

Like a silent movie. Do you think it's the antidepressants?

SCOTT

For sure. If I didn't have the antidepressants, I'd come in like eight seconds and then you wouldn't cum and then you'd be depressed and then you would have to take antidepressants.

KELSEY

Can I say something? I just still don't understand why this is such a big secret.

SCOTT

You know why. It's special. It's our thing. It wouldn't be special if everybody knew about it.

KELSEY

But I don't just want to do this.

SCOTT

I totally get that. So should we stop?

Scott gets out of bed, begins to dress.

KELSEY

No. I don't know. Like what is this?

SCOTT

This?

KELSEY

I want to do what normal people do.

SCOTT

It might be weird. We've known each other forever. Since fourth grade. It would be like incest.

KELSEY

No it wouldn't.

SCOTT

We're best pals and I wouldn't want to jeopardize our friendship or something like that over something-- not silly but it's just a big risk.

KELSEY

But we've already done the deed. What else is there?

SCOTT

Done the deed?

KELSEY

I don't know.

SCOTT

You deserve somebody way better than me.

KELSEY

You're a good guy. I like you.

SCOTT

Based on what? I mean I like you, too. It's just-- can I tell you something but can you not tell anybody? People probably know. But there's something wrong with me. Like mentally. I'm not okay up there. I get all manic and crazy and I make really insane, impulsive decisions. And I'm scared of myself and I don't want to scare you or me or hurt anyone. So I think it would just be best and really responsible of me if I just backed off.

KELSEY

I don't want you to feel like that about yourself.

SCOTT

I just don't want to offend you. You're the best. I think you're the greatest.

KELSEY

I know you think I'm great. I'm awesome. I feel bad that you don't think you're great.

5 INT. MARGIE'S BEDROOM - EARLY MORNING 5

Scott's mother MARGIE CARLIN wakes up to her alarm, sits at the edge of the bed and finally gets up to start another day.

6 INT. MARGIE'S BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS 6

Margie puts on her makeup. She looks tired.

7 INT. MARGIE'S HOUSE - KITCHEN/DINING ROOM - MORNING 7

Margie is making breakfast when Scott enters.

MARGIE

Hey honey, I made you an omelet. What're you gonna wear to your sister's graduation party? I was thinking, what about one of your dad's suits?

SCOTT

I don't know. I don't think I'm really a suit guy. Plus all those suits are out of style.

MARGIE

I thought they were back in style. And can you not smoke pot before the party?

SCOTT

Why?

MARGIE

Because it smells. You smell bad. And no vaping because they're gonna think it's pot and the uncle's a cop. We don't need that kind of trouble.

SCOTT

Fuck that guy. I hate this family. They're so rich and snooty.

MARGIE

They've been really nice to Claire.

Scott's sister CLAIRE CARLIN (18) enters.

CLAIRE

Hey Mom, you got me the plastic containers. I just need cardboard boxes I can throw away.

MARGIE

But they're so good for storing things.

CLAIRE

But I don't have any storage. My closet is like two feet wide.

SCOTT

Hey Claire, do you even want me at your graduation party?

CLAIRE

Do I want you to go? I don't care. It's weird if you don't go.

SCOTT

That wasn't exactly a warm invitation.

CLAIRE

Yeah well it's not the part I'm looking forward to the most but I want you to be there.

MARGIE

She wants you to go!

SCOTT

No she doesn't. She just said it.

CLAIRE

I don't want him to go.

MARGIE

He has to go.

CLAIRE

Just don't sit on the couch in the corner the whole time. It's weird.

SCOTT

I don't see the problem with sitting in the corner. There's some people that go to the party and dance and there's some people that

sit in the corner. I'm the corner guy. Accept your brother.

CLAIRE

Also don't try to fuck Layla, okay? She told you she's not interested.

SCOTT

What are you talking about? I never try to hook up with her. She's always trying to fuck me and I have to avoid it at all costs out of respect for you. I just thought she looked really good in those pants.

CLAIRE

Jesus.

SCOTT

Thought that was a nice thing to say. I didn't know I'd get MeToo'd for it.

MARGIE

Dad's suits are vacuum sealed in the garage. Just pick yourself a nice one. You have to look nice. We are celebrating your sister's achievements. You're gonna miss her when she's gone.

CLAIRE

Yeah. Celebrate me.

8 INT. GARAGE - MORNING

8

Scott opens a box in the garage. We see photos and awards of his father STAN, a fallen fireman. Scott opens a vacuum sealed bag and pulls out Stan's old dress uniform, holds it up to himself and smells it. He then tries on a beige suit. He clears his throat.

SCOTT

Wow this all happened so fast. I can't believe you're graduating already. I'm gonna really miss you.

9 INT. OSCAR'S BASEMENT - NIGHT

9

Scott, Oscar, Igor and Richie play Xbox and pass a joint.

SCOTT

Where'd you get this? This shit
does not taste very good.

OSCAR

What're you talking about? This
shit's fire, dog.

SCOTT

Do you guys even get high anymore?
I don't think I get high anymore. I
think I'm just kind of myself.

OSCAR

I haven't been high in a while,
man. But I still do it. I like the
lifestyle.

RICHIE

I'm mad high.

OSCAR

Yo, tell Scotty about how you're
being catfished.

IGOR

Who?

OSCAR

You! How you're being catfished,
bro. Tell him the truth.

SCOTT

You got a girlfriend?

IGOR

Yeah.

SCOTT

That's awesome.

IGOR

Her name is Carla. We talk on the
phone.

RICHIE

Dude, this girl slid into his DMs
and she asked him out or whatever
but hundred percent a trick.

SCOTT

Why?

OSCAR
She's bad but that's not yours.

RICHIE
She's so hot, dude.

OSCAR
She hangs out on yachts.

SCOTT
Come on.

OSCAR
No like it's not real.

SCOTT
They're just jealous because--

Oscar shows Scott a photo of Carla on Igor's phone.

SCOTT
Oh that's a catfish. You're getting
catfished like a motherfucker!

OSCAR
Straight up, I'm going to send
myself this one.

Igor grabs his phone out of Oscar's hands.

RICHIE
Honestly dude, she's fucking fake.

IGOR
She thinks I'm hot.

OSCAR
How? You guys never even seen each
other. How come you guys don't
FaceTime? Tell Scotty why you don't
FaceTime.

IGOR
Her phone camera's broken but she
sent me all these photos.

OSCAR
Bro, these are Google images.

RICHIE
Exactly, dude.

SCOTT

You don't know that. Maybe this girl is into Igor. Look, he's cute.

OSCAR

You don't even know how to talk to girls. What do you even talk to her about?

There is a knock on a window in the basement.

OSCAR

Igor, go get that shit. What're you doing? He is the worst assistant.

SCOTT

He's clearly going through a lot.

Igor opens the window. We see a high school kid, JACOB.

JACOB

How much for six Xanax?

OSCAR

What do we have?

RICHIE

Who needs six Xanax?

OSCAR

I got three right here, I think.

IGOR

How you doing?

JACOB

I'm alright.

OSCAR

Yo, you're Jimmy Baggs's brother, right?

JACOB

Yes.

OSCAR

Tell your brother he's a bitch. You understand that?

JACOB

Yeah I do.

OSCAR

Say it back to me.

JACOB
He's a bitch. He's a bitch.

OSCAR
And now, you know what? I got four
but you're paying for six.

JACOB
Come on. That's my fucking brother.

OSCAR
No dude, I hate your brother and
now you look like a little version
of him and I want to punch you in
the face so instead of doing that,
just give me sixty.

JACOB
I only got forty.

OSCAR
Then go home, do chores and come
back. I don't give a fuck.

JACOB
I can't. I stole it from my mom's
purse. She only had forty.

OSCAR
Then give me your shoes.

JACOB
No bro, I can't.

OSCAR
Just give me your shoes and we'll
call it a day.

SCOTT
What size are you?

JACOB
Like a nine.

OSCAR
Igor, you can have those.

RICHIE
Those'll fit you.

IGOR
I'll take them.

OSCAR
Look at that, Igor got a gift.

JACOB
He's not a fucking nine.

OSCAR
Fuck you! You don't make fun of my friend.

JACOB
He can't get on fucking roller coasters.

OSCAR
Shut the fuck up!

SCOTT
We make fun of him. You don't make fun of him.

RICHIE
He's our friend. He rides roller coasters all the time.

OSCAR
We make fun of him, not you.

JACOB
He's like a size five, bro.

OSCAR
Yo! Stop! Get the away from my window.

JACOB
You guys are a bunch of fucking pussies.

*

10 INT. SCHOOL NURSE'S OFFICE / MARGIE'S HOUSE - DAY

10 *

Margie stands by a KID who looks nauseous. She is FaceTiming Claire and Scott. We INTERCUT to them at home.

CLAIRE (ON THE PHONE)
Mom! He's saying he's gonna wear these cargo shorts to the party.

MARGIE
I told you to wear Dad's suit.

SCOTT (ON THE PHONE)
I don't want to wear Dad's suit. I
have my own personal style.

KID
I think I'm gonna throw up. I think
I have the flu.

MARGIE
Just breathe through your nose.

CLAIRE (ON THE PHONE)
Mom, he looks like he sells crack
under a bridge.

SCOTT (ON THE PHONE)
I know the guy who sells crack
under the bridge. He looks awesome.

MARGIE
Just put on the suit Scott. Please.

SCOTT (ON THE PHONE)
No it's not fair! She thinks she's
like princess of the world because
she graduated high school.
Everybody graduates high school!

MARGIE
Scott!

SCOTT (ON THE PHONE)
(singing)
"For she's a jolly good fellow..."

CLAIRE (ON THE PHONE)
Mom, please!

MARGIE
Just put on the suit. Be
respectful. I'll be home in an
hour.

SCOTT (ON THE PHONE)
Fine!

CLAIRE (ON THE PHONE)
Thank you.

Margie hangs up and turns back to the kid.

MARGIE
How you feeling?

The kid vomits.

KID

I'm sorry. I tried to warn you but you were on the phone.

MARGIE

Thanks for letting me use your phone.

KID

My family has problems, too.

11 EXT. FANCY HOUSE - FRONT LAWN - DAY 11

Scott, Claire and Margie walk up to a fancy house. Scott wears a suit that is too big for him.

CLAIRE

I love this house.

SCOTT

If you have money why would you ever live in Staten Island?

They enter a send-off party for Claire and her best friend JOANNE at Joanne's parents' house. The house is very nice and has a view of Manhattan.

12 EXT. FANCY HOUSE - DAY 12

Scott stands alone as Joanne's parents make a toast.

JOANNE'S MOM

We are so proud of our daughter Joanne, and Claire who's been at our house so much over the years that she feels like our second daughter. Thank you Margie for lending her to us. You guys have worked so hard and we are so, so proud of you.

SCOTT

Jesus Christ, dial it back you fucking fruits.

JOANNE'S DAD

Joanne. You're a very special girl. You made OUR dreams come true, too.

JOANNE'S MOM
You're my sweet angel.

SCOTT
No she's not.

JOANNE'S DAD
It's such an honor to be your
parents. You've taught us as much
as we've taught you. Claire...

JOANNE'S MOM
You've been through so much and
you've done so well, so much better
than any of us could've handled it.

JOANNE'S DAD
Your dad Stan would be so proud of
you. He's looking down at you right
now.

SCOTT
No he's not.

JOANNE'S MOM
A toast to Joanne and Claire!

13 INT. FANCY HOUSE - DAY

13

Scott is talking to Joanne's brother TODD (16) by the buffet.

SCOTT
What's up Todd?

TODD
What's up Scott?

SCOTT
You going to college too someday?

TODD
I'd like to. go study law.

SCOTT
Oh yeah? That's awesome, man. That
sounds really cool.
(then)
Have any weed?

TODD
I do.

SCOTT
 Could I have some?

TODD
 Definitely. I'll go grab it.

TODD
 Thanks Todd. Fucking home run Todd.

14 EXT. FANCY HOUSE - DAY

14

Margie and her sister JOY talk privately. Joy is tipsy.

JOY
 It makes me sad to think of my
 little sister sitting in that sad
 little house waiting for her son to
 be perfect.

MARGIE
 I'm not.

JOY
 Then you're wasting all of this.
 All of it's getting wasted.

MARGIE
 You're wasted.

JOY
 Mom would be disappointed in you.
 You're wasting. It's like leaving
 food on the table. Come on!

MARGIE
 It's so hard to meet people. I'm
 totally open.

JOY
 You're not open at all. You're a
 liar. You're not open. Hard to meet
 people?

MARGIE
 I'm in the ER--

JOY
 You meet a hundred people a night.

MARGIE
 They're shot, they're criminals.
 Who am I gonna meet?

JOY
Stop limiting yourself.

MARGIE
But I'm at the hospital.

JOY
They're not all criminals. Some of
them are victims.

15 EXT. FANCY HOUSE - DAY

15

Scott, Claire, Margie, Joy, Margie's cousin JOE CONTE (55)
and Scott's grandfather STEPHEN (75) are talking.

JOE
We could put you on two shifts a
week just to try it.

SCOTT
I don't need a job. I got a contact
at this tattoo shop. I'm hoping for
an apprenticeship.

JOY
Then you're gonna need some money.

JOE
Some of these guys walk away with
eighty bucks in tips.

MARGIE
Scott, your cousin's offering you a
job. Consider it, okay?

JOE
If you're good at it you can become
a waiter.

SCOTT
Why are you offering me a job
anyway?

JOE
Because I told your father I'd
always look out for you.

SCOTT
How? He died suddenly in a fire.
Did you ask his ghost?

JOY
That's not witty, Scott.

JOE
Your dark sense of humor doesn't
work for me.

STEPHEN
I find it funny.

JOY
It's your sister's big day. Be a
gentleman.

JOE
Okay, we lost a few guys in an ICE
raid.

SCOTT
Shit. Sorry.

JOY
Maybe you should work and go to
college.

STEPHEN
College is bullshit! You know who
went to Harvard? The Unabomber. You
know who went to Temple? Bill
Cosby. You know who else went to
Temple? Ted Bundy. You know who
went to Hofstra? Bernie Madoff. You
know who went to Wharton? Donald
Trump. It's all a scam!

CLAIRE
Maybe I shouldn't go then.

STEPHEN
Oh no, you'll have the time of your
life.

16 INT. CLAIRE'S ROOM - NIGHT

16

Claire is packing. She calls Scott into her room.

CLAIRE
Sit down.

She hands Scott a gift which he opens.

SCOTT
What is this?

CLAIRE

It's paint brushes and some paint.
I know you're into art so I thought
you could expand your horizons
while I'm gone.

SCOTT

You got a gift receipt for this?

CLAIRE

Are you okay?

SCOTT

Fine. What do you mean?

CLAIRE

You gonna be okay without me here?

SCOTT

What, you don't think I can survive
here without you?

CLAIRE

Just don't be a dick, okay? Be nice
to Mom. Don't give her a hard time.
She deserves a break.

SCOTT

I always give her a break. When am
I gonna get my break?

CLAIRE

What're you talking about? All
anyone ever does is worry about
you. I was ignored my entire
childhood because of you.

SCOTT

I forgot that my childhood was so
dandy.

CLAIRE

You don't get to act crazy your
whole life just because dad died.
At least you got to know him.

SCOTT

Well you're lucky you didn't get to
know him because that's why you're
almost normal. If you got to know
him you would've known that he was
the coolest guy ever and that
would've ruined the rest of your
life.

CLAIRE

But what are you gonna do? Are you gonna get a job or are you gonna leave the house?

SCOTT

I'm gonna open that tattoo restaurant.

CLAIRE

No. Like for real.

SCOTT

I am being real. It's never been done before. I looked it up. I Googled it. It's never been done, not even as a joke.

CLAIRE

Because no one wants to go to a restaurant and watch people get tattooed while they eat. It's gross.

SCOTT

It's the best idea ever. Ruby Tattoosdays, where everyone's welcome. Chicken and tattoos.

CLAIRE

That's not a business! You gotta get your shit together. Time is passing by very quickly.

SCOTT

That's why I smoke weed all the time, okay? It slows it all down.

CLAIRE

I'm worried about you.

SCOTT

Why now? You never gave a shit. You literally never cared until this second. Like what gives? You never looked out for me, once.

CLAIRE

You're my older brother. You're supposed to look out for me.

SCOTT

You're just guilty because you're leaving. Now all of a sudden you're

afraid I'm gonna die? I was gonna die anyway whether you stay or not.

CLAIRE

Are you gonna hurt yourself?

SCOTT

Probably! Yeah. I don't know how but if anybody could do it, it's me.

Claire busies herself, upset.

CLAIRE

This is why I don't talk to you. The one thing I know is you're not gonna listen to my advice.

SCOTT

Why would I? You don't even give a shit. You're leaving. You're not part of the family.

CLAIRE

I'm the only normal person in this family. Every second I'm away from you I'm worrying about you. That's what you do to people.

SCOTT

You should be worried.

CLAIRE

Don't ruin college for me, okay? Go!

SCOTT

Fine. You should bring that chipper personality to college. Guys will love it.

17 INT. MARGIE'S HOUSE - MORNING

17

Scott is on the couch watching TV. Joanne enters the room.

JOANNE

We're finished packing the car. You wanna come out and say goodbye or--

SCOTT

This is almost over.

JOANNE
No we're leaving. Like to go to college.

SCOTT
Oh shit. My bad.

Scott stands but lingers by the TV. Joanne pulls him outside.

18 EXT. MARGIE'S HOUSE - DAY

18

Margie and Claire are in the middle of a final goodbye.

MARGIE
Don't worry about me, okay? This is just really hard right now.

They hug, hard. They're both crying.

MARGIE
I'm so proud of you.

CLAIRE
I love you.

MARGIE
You're the light of my life.

Claire tries to compose herself. She turns to Scott.

CLAIRE
Thanks for helping us pack the car.

SCOTT
I'm sorry. I didn't realize you guys were done already.

CLAIRE
Be nice to Mom. And please respond to my texts.

SCOTT
I will, don't worry about it. And I'll come visit you at some point.

Scott hugs Claire.

CLAIRE
I love you.

SCOTT
I love you, too.

MARGIE

Fly!

Claire slowly gets in the car. Scott looks at his mom nervously. Margie lets out a cry and runs into the house before the car pulls away. Scott stands there in a daze.

19

INT. MARGIE'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - MOMENTS LATER

19

Scott finds Margie in the kitchen, cooking for no reason.

MARGIE

Hey I was thinking of finally seeing that Game of Thrones. Should I binge it?

Her voice is shaky.

SCOTT

That's a pretty violent show. You sure you could watch that?

MARGIE

I work in an emergency room.

SCOTT

Right, so you could probably handle a good pillage.

MARGIE

Maybe I'll start watching it. You'll watch it with me?

SCOTT

I actually just kind of finished it so it's really fresh in my mind. I could watch some of them again but I don't think I can watch all of them.

MARGIE

I'll see you later then.

SCOTT

Are you okay?

In response, Margie hugs him for a second too long.

SCOTT

It's okay. I'm here. Don't worry about it. She's only like forty-five minutes away and she'll

probably call in like five minutes.
But hey, you still got me right?

MARGIE

Yeah.

20

EXT. RUN DOWN BLACKTOP COURT - DAY (2:00PM)

20

Scott, Oscar, Richie, Igor, Kelsey and Tara are hanging out.
Tara watches Oscar throw knives. A SECURITY GUARD approaches.

SECURITY GUARD

Hey guys. Look, you can't be here.
You gotta go.

KELSEY

Why?

SECURITY GUARD

It's private property, that's why.

SCOTT

It's an abandoned orphanage.

RICHIE

Who gives a shit? What are you
doing here? Protecting the ghosts
of dead orphans?

SECURITY GUARD

Look fat Kanye, shut your damn
mouth. I'll be back in five minutes
for you assholes. If you're still
here I'm calling the cops. Period.

OSCAR

You better get the cops because
you're a fake cop. You need the
real ones.

SECURITY GUARD

Motherfuckers, fuck all y'all.

The security guard leaves.

IGOR

I feel bad. We were a little too
mean. He's nice.

SCOTT

Yeah he's a really good guy.

KELSEY

See that guy is what is wrong with Staten Island. We don't get any of the cool people from any of the other boroughs. No one comes here. We're stuck with the pricks who live here.

OSCAR

You're talking about us, right in front of us.

KELSEY

Kind of. I mean no one comes here! There's no flow of people. That guy's like two hundred. We've known him since we were six.

TARA

Why can't this be like Brooklyn?

KELSEY

There's no reason we shouldn't be cool like Brooklyn. We've got amazing views. It's close to the city. It's cheap. Nice people. It makes no sense.

SCOTT

We're like the only place New Jersey looks down on. You could see the garbage dump from space. This place is never gonna change.

KELSEY

No. It happened to the Meatpacking District, the Village. Brooklyn used to be a shithole. We're next. I'm gonna take my civil service test. I'm gonna work for the city in city planning. You watch, this place is going to be fucking Williamsburg in ten years.

RICHIE

Nobody wants that.

SCOTT

Why do you wanna work in the city and do city planning? That sounds so boring.

TARA

I feel like Brooklyn is better. I dated a guy that lived in Brooklyn. He was a mixologist. He made ice cubes out of milk. He was so classy.

OSCAR

Shut up.

KELSEY

I love Staten Island. It's amazing. And people are gonna see it soon. Trust me.

SCOTT

If you love it so much, why don't you let me tattoo it on you?

KELSEY

No I'm not letting you tattoo me again.

SCOTT

Well I need somebody to tattoo. Come on Rich, what about you man?

RICHIE

Don't even look at me, dude.

SCOTT

Why?

Richie points to a tattoo of Obama on his arm.

RICHIE

Your work is mad inconsistent. Obama ain't right.

SCOTT

I got the eyes wrong, okay?

RICHIE

He's not right! This has hurt me. I don't have any black friends anymore. I can't go to a barber shop no more. You got Obama wrong. Ain't nothing worse than that.

SCOTT

What about you, Igor? You want a dragon or something?

IGOR

I love your tattoos. My brother?
It's the spitting image. It's my
favorite. No this is my favorite.

Igor lifts his shirt to reveal a tattoo of a cat. The cat's
anus is on his belly button.

IGOR

You killed that.

SCOTT

I really worked hard on the eyes.

IGOR

He's so cute. I love his butthole.
It reminds me that I have a belly
button. So I'm good.

KELSEY

I gotta go. Watching you beg to
give tattoos is too sad. And that's
freaking me out.

21 EXT. BEACH - LATER

21

Oscar and Richie are drinking. Scott finishes tattooing Igor.

IGOR

That looks really good.

SCOTT

I wish you'd let me do something
cooler but yeah.

We see the tattoo, a smiley face captioned "Unfollow Me."

IGOR

Fuck no. That hurt so bad.

OSCAR

Another dumb tattoo.

SCOTT

I like the pain. The pain's the
whole point of getting tattoos.
Don't you just love when you get a
tattoo and it hits the bone and
pinches a nerve and you're like
"Ah!"

IGOR

I'm not a fan of the pain.

RICHIE

You shouldn't let him do it to you.
He's inconsistent.

OSCAR

That tattoo's dumb.

IGOR

Y'all should've told me when you
saw the design.

OSCAR

It says "Unfollow Me." You don't
even have that many followers.

IGOR

Carla follows me.

RICHIE

Bro, she's imaginary!

SCOTT

Carla not real, dude.

RICHIE

How many times do we have to say
this?

Oscar punches a bug.

OSCAR

I hate bugs, dog. I'm a gangster!

SCOTT

That's a bee, bro!

Oscar spots a boy HAROLD (10) wandering nearby.

OSCAR

There's a kid down there. Yo, kid!

SCOTT

Oh shit, there is a kid.

OSCAR

What're you doing? You hanging out
on the beach? Come here. Don't be
shy. No stranger danger here. I'm
not gonna touch you.

Harold walks over.

SCOTT

What's up, pal?

OSCAR
What're you doing?

HAROLD
Looking for my friend.

SCOTT
(mocking)
"Looking for my friend."

OSCAR
You wanna be friends with us? We're
the good guys.

SCOTT
You can hang out with us.

OSCAR
Lemme get some of that. Put it
here. You gang. Part of the gang.

Oscar and Harold fist pump. Harold eyes Scott's tattoo gun.

HAROLD
What's that?

SCOTT
It's a tattoo gun. I was giving the
homies tattoos.

HAROLD
I want a tattoo.

SCOTT
Sure young guy. You want a tattoo?

HAROLD
Yeah.

OSCAR
Kid wants a tattoo. That's my guy
right there.

IGOR
You can't give him a tattoo. He's a
little kid.

SCOTT
I gotta practice on something. He
seems old enough.

OSCAR
You a tough guy?

HAROLD

Yeah.

OSCAR

You're a badass. Come on, show those muscles kid. Come on, both arms. Put 'em up.

Harold flexes.

OSCAR

There we go. What's your name?

HAROLD

Harold.

OSCAR

I'm gonna call you Harry.

HAROLD

Don't. It's Harold.

RICHIE

Hell yeah.

OSCAR

I like this kid. I need him in my life. He has structure.

IGOR

I don't think that's a good idea.

SCOTT

We don't listen to anything you say.

OSCAR

Why do you even try to give us advice?

SCOTT

What do you want a tattoo of?

HAROLD

The Punisher.

SCOTT

The Punisher?

OSCAR

That's tough, man. He could've said anything. He said The Punisher.

Scott pulls up an image on his phone.

SCOTT
I can do that. Is that it?

HAROLD
Yeah that's him.

SCOTT
Are you sure?

HAROLD
Yes.

SCOTT
Do I have your legal permission to do this?

HAROLD
Yes.

SCOTT
That's good enough for me. How about you guys?

OSCAR
Holds up in court.

SCOTT
You guys heard it.

IGOR
He can't give consent! He's ten.

SCOTT
Now hold still, okay? Because it is permanent.

IGOR
Guys, stop.

OSCAR
Put your game face on.

SCOTT
Don't worry, dude. This'll just be on you for the rest of your life.

The second the needle touches Harold's skin, he screams.

HAROLD
I DON'T WANNA DO IT I DON'T WANNA!

SCOTT
I gotta finish it. Now there's just a line. You're gonna look stupid.

Harold runs away.

RICHIE
Run little man, run!

OSCAR
Goddamn it. I fucking believed in that kid.

SCOTT
He seemed so tough at first but then immediately wasn't.

OSCAR
That's why I don't fuck with millennials.

SCOTT
Again, we are the millennials.

OSCAR
You keep saying that but I don't know what that means.

IGOR
I regret my friendship with you guys.

22 INT. MARGIE'S HOUSE - DAY

22

Margie hears a loud knock at the door. She answers it to find Harold and his father RAY BISHOP (50).

RAY
Hello, my name is Raymond Bishop. This is my son, Harold. Say hello Harold.

HAROLD
I'm sorry.

MARGIE
What's going on?

RAY
It seems your son was down in the woods giving out free tattoos and my son was one of his victims.

MARGIE
I don't understand. How do you know it was my son? How did you get this address?

RAY

I have my ways. Believe me, I have my ways.

MARGIE

You a cop?

RAY

No I'm a fireman. I work for a living.

Harold winces as Ray holds his arm up to Margie.

RAY

Look at this! You believe this? See that there? See that line? I don't know if you burn these off or what but we're taking care of this and you're paying for it, you understand me?

MARGIE

Scott!

(to Ray)

I'm so sorry. There's an aesthetic laser at the hospital where I work and it can completely remove it. I get a discount. I'm gonna pay for the whole thing. I don't know what I'm saying. I feel terrible.

RAY

You should feel terrible! Look at that!

Scott enters.

SCOTT

What's up?

(sees Harold)

Oh fuck.

RAY

There he is! Get your ass over here.

SCOTT

Hey he said he was eighteen!

RAY

He looks like he's four you fucking moron!

SCOTT
He consented!

HAROLD
He's lying.

SCOTT
Harold, come on!

RAY
Of course he's lying! You can't
have consent. He's nine years old.

HAROLD
Dad, let's go. You're embarrassing
me.

RAY
We're not going anywhere. He's just
a little kid! What the fuck is
wrong with you?

SCOTT
He was roaming around in the woods,
he wanted a tattoo. Where were you?

RAY
I was at fucking work!

SCOTT
Fuck you!

RAY
If I was you I would shut your
fucking mouth because I can call
the cops right now and have your
ass thrown in jail.

SCOTT
For what?

RAY
For sticking needles in a kid's
arm, you fucking dope! Did you even
raise him? Did you even raise him?

MARGIE
There's no reason to call the cops.
I can handle this and I can also
handle disciplining him.

RAY
Well clearly you can't or you
wouldn't have a middle-aged son

still living at home, tattooing minors against their will.

HAROLD
I asked him to do it.

SCOTT
That's right. That's my man.

RAY
Go wait in the car, Harold. And don't raise your voice at me either.

SCOTT
Later Harold.

RAY
Don't say goodbye to my kid.

Harold crosses the street to the car.

RAY
Look both ways! Look both ways!

HAROLD
I am!

RAY
Watch your mouth!

MARGIE
Go to your room.

SCOTT
For your information I am not middle-aged. I am a twenty-four year old man and I am going to my room because I fucking want to.

Scott leaves.

RAY
What kind of animal are you raising in this house? I'm bringing you the bill, I don't care what it costs. I mean what the fuck is going on around here?

MARGIE
Just give me a day to arrange the laser.

RAY

You know something? Is his father home? Where's his dad? I don't want to fucking yell at you.

MARGIE

He's deceased.

Ray looks at her. Her eyes are so kind.

RAY

Well I'm sorry for your loss. I'm sure if he was still around he would agree with the fact that you should still pay for it.

23

INT. PIZZA PLACE - DAY

23

Scott sits with Kelsey, eating pizza.

SCOTT

Comically huge mustache.

Kelsey holds a straw wrapper above her mouth.

KELSEY

Is this what he looked like?

SCOTT

That's exactly what he looked like.

KELSEY

You're scared of me?

SCOTT

He burst in the door, started screaming and his mustache was flapping all over the place. He looked like the Monopoly man. It was terrifying. "Look both ways! Look both ways!"

KELSEY

I will say probably not a good idea to tattoo children in the woods. You know, you could get in trouble.

SCOTT

Yeah you could.

KELSEY

Why did you do that?

SCOTT

I don't know. I thought I would get away with it. Plus I thought he was at least fifteen.

KELSEY

How old was he?

SCOTT

Nine.

KELSEY

You thought he was fifteen? Maybe you've been smoking too much.

SCOTT

I think I'm just stupid. You should see my mom though. It's so weird since my sister left. She's just crying all the time and she's trying to talk to me and hang out with me. The other day she asked me to go to Nordstrom Rack. I almost slit my throat.

KELSEY

Did you go?

SCOTT

No. I pretended to be asleep.

KELSEY

Maybe she needs company. She's lonely without your sister.

SCOTT

Yeah she's gonna be lonely. I mean you should've seen her at my sister's send-off party. It was really weird.

KELSEY

There was a party?

SCOTT

Yeah.

KELSEY

Why wasn't I invited?

SCOTT

To a high school graduation party?

KELSEY

Well who was there?

SCOTT

It was just family and shit.

KELSEY

What, you don't want me to be around your family? I've known them since I was ten.

SCOTT

I didn't think it was something you would want to go to. I'm sorry.

KELSEY

Come on, that's fucked up.

SCOTT

Why? Why is that fucked up?

KELSEY

Because we're doing something here.

SCOTT

Are we doing something?

KELSEY

I don't know. We're starting a thing. I mean we're having sex and we're hanging out a lot.

SCOTT

I thought it was more casual than that.

KELSEY

You don't want me to go to any life events?

SCOTT

What's a life event? What does that even mean?

KELSEY

You know what? It's fine.

24

EXT. STATEN ISLAND STREET - CONTINUOUS

24

Scott follows Kelsey down the street.

KELSEY

You're right!

SCOTT

What are you talking about? I'm never right.

KELSEY

No we shouldn't do this anymore. I don't wanna fucking do this anymore.

SCOTT

What are you talking about? I don't understand.

KELSEY

It was all a mistake. But it's fine. We're on the same page. We'll go back to what it was before. I'll treat you like I do Oscar and Richie.

SCOTT

It's just I don't know what I want yet. I'm trying to figure my shit out.

KELSEY

And you should. Please do. Figure your shit out. But we're not gonna have sex anymore, okay? I gotta go.

She walks away. Scott calls after her.

SCOTT

I should've invited you to the party! I didn't know it was a life event!

25 INT. MARGIE'S HOUSE - LATE AFTERNOON

25

Ray knocks on the door, alone this time. Margie answers.

MARGIE

I already arranged to pay directly at the hospital but if you want a check, just give me two minutes.

RAY

No I want to pay for it. I'm gonna pay for it.

MARGIE

No I'm gonna pay for it. And I'm also going to talk to Scott because

that was totally out of line,
totally nuts.

RAY

I understand that. But look, I just wanted to apologize, okay? I got a little out of control before. I let my anger get the best of me, broke my stupid resolution. God knows it's what messed up my marriage. I just really wanted to apologize. I mean I was upset but I shouldn't have conveyed it that way.

MARGIE

No need to apologize. My kid's being a fucking lunatic. It's not cool.

RAY

I overreacted. He's fine.

MARGIE

No it's the tip of the iceberg.

RAY

Lots of kids do stuff like this.

MARGIE

No kids don't do stuff like this. He did the second worst thing you could do to a kid in the woods.

RAY

Either way I shouldn't have behaved the way I behaved. I'm truly sorry.

MARGIE

Apology accepted. It's nice. Don't get many of those around here.

RAY

Hey, this may seem a little crazy but can I take you out for a cup of coffee?

26

INT. COFFEE SHOP - DAY

26

Margie is showing Ray a tattoo on her wrist.

MARGIE

So Scott did this.

RAY
Is that a cocker spaniel?

MARGIE
No that's my daughter. That's
Claire.

RAY
Oh. I just thought those were ears.
That's her hair. Okay.

MARGIE
Scott got his first tattoo when he
was sixteen. It was Kermit the
Frog.

RAY
That's kind of cute.

MARGIE
Kermit smoking a joint.

RAY
Kermit smoking a joint? Geez I
don't remember that episode on
Sesame Street. That's kind of
funny. He's a funny kid then?

MARGIE
He's so funny.

RAY
You think he's gonna stick it out?

MARGIE
That I don't know. I mean I sent
him to art school but he quit. He
couldn't really focus because he
also has ADD. Anyway, he's a tattoo
artist with ADD.

RAY
All the guys down at the firehouse
have tattoos and stuff. Personally
I never got one. Not that I have
anything against them. I just
always thought I was too pasty.

MARGIE
So the firehouse, huh?

RAY
Yeah.

MARGIE

The old firehouse. So you ladder or engine?

RAY

Ladder.

MARGIE

Knew it.

RAY

You got firefighters in your family?

MARGIE

My husband.

RAY

Sorry. Forgot. I hope this isn't too forward but do you mind if I ask what happened to your husband?

MARGIE

It was a hotel fire. The roof collapsed. He went in to get somebody. They told him it wasn't safe but he was like that.

RAY

Wait, Stan Carlin was your husband? Paramount Hotel fire?

MARGIE

Yeah did you know him?

RAY

No I just heard about him. He was a real brave guy. He was kind of a legend to be honest with you.

MARGIE

And Scott was only seven when it happened so a lot of consequences.

RAY

Yeah that's a tough situation. But I gotta tell you, you did a great job. I know we had a little bit of a difference there but I mean he's a good kid. And I gotta tell you, if the worst he's doing is a couple unlawful tattoos, you did a hell of a job.

MARGIE

I don't think that's the worst he's doing though.

RAY

That's how kids are. Everybody gets it at a different time. Anyways, I'm just sitting here doing all the talking. What do you do?

MARGIE

I'm a nurse. I'm a school nurse. I'm also an ER nurse.

RAY

You work in the ER?

MARGIE

Mm-hmm.

RAY

Jesus Christ Margie, we probably met each other.

MARGIE

Could be.

RAY

So how you doing?

MARGIE

I'm very tired.

RAY

Really? Well you don't look tired.

Margie laughs.

RAY

No seriously, you look great.

MARGIE

Really?

RAY

Yeah.

MARGIE

Are you flirting with me?

RAY

Yeah a lot. This is what it looks like.

MARGIE

It's really subtle. I can't tell what's going on.

RAY

This is how it looks. I'm very subtle.

MARGIE

I'm rusty. You're subtle. Nice to meet you.

27 INT. DENINO'S RESTAURANT - DUSK

27

Scott is on his first shift at Joe's restaurant.

JOE

I see you out there. You're doing great. Just keep doing what you're doing. Have a good time. The more fun you have, the more fun the customers have.

A waitress named DEENA approaches.

DEENA

Busboy, why's table 12 still dirty?

SCOTT

Because they were talking. I didn't think I should interrupt them.

WAITRESS

Interrupt them! Get them out of here. Do your job.

Scott walks by a table where a WOMAN eats alone.

SCOTT

Excuse me, are you done enjoying your meal?

WOMAN

There is food in my mouth and I am chewing. Do you think that I am finished? I'm just holding this for my health? Get me some water.

Scott walks away, passing a table with a HUSBAND and WIFE.

HUSBAND

Hey come here. Can we order?

SCOTT
Yeah I'll go get your waiter.

HUSBAND
No we don't have time for that.

WIFE
I'm starving.

HUSBAND
Can I go?

WIFE
Usually the woman goes first but go ahead.

HUSBAND
How about I'm paying? Can I have a chicken parm with meat sauce? No marinara. Thin. Thin chicken parm.

WIFE
Why aren't you writing it down?

SCOTT
I can't actually because I'm not a waiter. I'm just a busboy so they don't even give me a pen.

HUSBAND
Memorize it.

WIFE
Seafood pasta. No clams. Double up on the shrimp. That's how I always get it. We come here all the time.

SCOTT
I'm not gonna remember a word you guys just said.

HUSBAND
It's not rocket science. Go.

28 INT. DENINO'S RESTAURANT - NIGHT

28

The restaurant is now empty. The staff is clearing the center of the room of tables. Scott sits with Deena.

SCOTT
There a dance party or something?

Joe holds up the tip jar.

JOE
Fight night! Tournament of
champions! Who's going first?

A busboy named ZOOTS volunteers.

DEENA
Everyone fights for their tips.

SCOTT
The tips that we earn?

DEENA
Yeah but you have to fight for them
now.

ZOOTS
Who wants some?! Huh?! Who got it?

Deena hands Scott green Hulk hands instead of boxing gloves.

SCOTT
No way.

JOE
Put the gloves on! Get in there!

Scott does as he's told and walks toward Zoots.

SCOTT
Hey I don't wanna do this.

ZOOTS
What do you mean?

SCOTT
Because we're friends, right?

ZOOTS
For the next fifteen seconds this
friendship is over, son. Understand
that? Fighting is serious. It's
sacred. It's how I tribute my Lord
and Savior, Jesus.

SCOTT
I don't think Jesus would want you
to kick my ass right now.

ZOOTS
He would want me to have the tips.

SCOTT

You can have the tips. I don't even want them.

They dance around each other without throwing a punch.

SCOTT

What is this shit?

ZOOTS

I don't know. I've seen Creed a couple of time.

SCOTT

Are we about to do the Cotton Eye Joe?

ZOOTS

Come on, son. Come this way, boy. Go ahead, take your shot.

SCOTT

For real?

Zoots knocks Scott out with a single overhand punch.

ZOOTS

Now we are friends, goddamn it! Because that's what friends are for! Zoots done did it again! Said Zoots done did it again!

JOE

I think we have a winner.

29 INT. MARGIE'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

29

Margie and Ray are making out against the door.

MARGIE

I want to turn off this light.

Margie turns off a light and goes back to kissing Ray.

MARGIE

Just one second.

She turns off another light and it becomes extremely dark.

RAY

Got a lot of lamps. It's like a store or something.

MARGIE AND RAY SECRET DATING MONTAGE

- 30 EXT. MARGIE'S HOUSE - DAY 30
 Scott leaves the house. A moment later, we see Ray look around and then enter.
- 31 EXT. PIER - DAY 31
 Margie and Ray fish off the pier.
- 32 EXT. RALPH'S ITALIAN ICE 32
 Margie and Ray walk down the street eating ices.
- 33 EXT. BASEBALL GAME - DAY 33
 Ray and Margie are at a Staten Island Yankees game.
- 34 INT. FIRE STATION - DAY 34
 Ray introduces Margie to fellow firefighters PAPA, JOHN, JAYLEN and DONNY. Margie clearly hasn't been in a fire station for a long time and is very emotional and happy to meet everyone.
- 35 INT. MARGIE'S HOUSE - NIGHT 35
 Scott goes to his room as Ray sneaks out of Margie's bedroom.
- 36 INT. HOSPITAL - DAY 36
 Ray surprises Margie at work, bringing her flowers.
- 37 EXT. PLAYGROUND - DAY 37
 Ray and Harold introduce Ray's daughter KELLY (7) to Margie.
- 38 EXT. TIMES SQUARE - NIGHT 38
 Margie and Ray walk around NYC.

END OF MONTAGE

39

INT. MARGIE'S HOUSE - DINING ROOM - MORNING

39

Margie brings Scott's breakfast to the table and sits.

MARGIE

Come sit down. I need to talk to you about something.

SCOTT

What's up? Someone die?

MARGIE

No nobody's dead. Thank God. I'm seeing somebody.

SCOTT

What does that mean?

MARGIE

I've been seeing a man. I've been dating someone for a little while now.

SCOTT

You're dating someone? That's awesome. Why are you dating him secretly, you little slut? Why didn't you tell me? Is he really old or is he really young? Is it one of my friends? Is it Igor?

MARGIE

No I just didn't want to bother you unless it was really serious.

SCOTT

Bother? You're my mom. I hope you're getting banged out real good. Who's the lucky guy?

MARGIE

It's Ray.

SCOTT

Who's Ray?

MARGIE

Remember the kid you tattooed? His father.

SCOTT

That fucking prick?

MARGIE

I know. He's a really nice man and he's really good to me. And he's a fireman.

SCOTT

He's a fireman? That's fucked up.

MARGIE

Why?

SCOTT

What do you mean, why? You haven't dated anyone in seventeen years since Dad and the first guy you date is a fireman? You don't think that's a little fucking weird?

MARGIE

I got nothing against firemen.

SCOTT

Neither do I but the guy doesn't like me and he has the same job as Dad. I'm fucked up as it is, Mom. I have Crohn's. There's something wrong up here. I can't find my watch. What're you trying to do to me here? Haven't I been through enough? What did I do wrong? I'm sorry. What did I do?

MARGIE

I'm not doing it to you. I just don't want to be alone the rest of my life.

SCOTT

I don't want you to be alone either. That would suck. But come on, this is pretty obvious this is not a good choice, right?

MARGIE

I would like us to have dinner. This is very, very important to me. I am in a serious relationship with a very nice man.

SCOTT

You're in a serious relationship? With that guy? You don't love him, do you? You're not saying that, right?

MARGIE

We don't use that word yet but if he said it to me, I'd say it back.

SCOTT

Oh my god! Jesus! Do you not learn? Look what happened last time. You want to do that again?

Scott points to a kind of shrine to his dad in the corner.

MARGIE

How about this? How about we come by the restaurant and we have dinner when you're working and you just come by and you just say hi a couple of times. How about that?

Scott puts on his dad's old helmet.

SCOTT

Why don't you ask him? Why don't you just build another shrine to Ray while you're at it? Right across from Dad's so they can be fucking pals!

40

INT. DENINO'S RESTAURANT - NIGHT

40

Scott at the bussing station with Zoots as Joe walks by.

SCOTT

Look at this guy having the time of his life. Acting like he owns the place.

JOE

I know that guy. Eggplant parmesan.

ZOOTS

Your mom is a bit of a baddie. She looks postcoital.

SCOTT

What's postcoital?

ZOOTS

It's like post-fucking but it's your mom so I want to be nice. But it's definitely happening.

Scott walks over to Margie and Ray's table.

RAY

How you doing? Good to see you again.

SCOTT

I'm sorry for branding your kid.

RAY

It's fine. Cost three fifty but I didn't make your mom pay for it. No harm no foul. Because if that didn't happen I wouldn't have met this lovely lady.

SCOTT

Happy to help.

RAY

Things work out.

SCOTT

Thank God I did what I did then. Would you guys like to start with still or sparkling water?

RAY

Let's go sparkling. You like sparkling?

MARGIE

Yeah. But I usually go still.

RAY

Can we get a new bread, too? Last time I came here it came out hot. It's perfect. Like my mom made it.

SCOTT

Sure. Sparkling and hot bread.

RAY

Thanks buddy.

41 INT. DENINO'S RESTAURANT - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

41

Scott grabs a new bread out of the warmer and spits on it.

ZOOTS

You can't spit on that. You gotta be crafty. You can't just go at it. You gotta maneuver. Lick on it or put a boogie in it or something.

SCOTT

Do you think I can fit this whole thing in my ass?

ZOOTS

If you really put your mind to it.

Scott exits as Deena comes up behind Zoots.

DEENA

Hey, I saw him spit in the bread.

42

INT. DENINO'S RESTAURANT - MOMENTS LATER

42

Scott returns to find Ray sitting alone.

SCOTT

Scorching hot bread.

RAY

Thank you. Your mom's in the john, have a seat. You won't get in trouble. Just for a minute.

Scott reluctantly sits.

RAY

So how are you liking the job here?

SCOTT

It eats ass.

RAY

I remember back in the day I used to work at that pizza parlor down on Main Street. You remember the one? I loved it. Making the pizzas. Girls would come in. It's like they just had to talk to me.

SCOTT

That's awesome. I'm glad you got laid a lot at your pizza place.

RAY

Listen, I know this is weird. You and your mother were alone together for a long time without a man around. You got set in your ways. You got used to things. But I just feel like your mother deserves more right now. And I'm serious, I really think that I can make her

happy. She makes me happy. So that's a good thing, right?

SCOTT

Yeah I think it's a great thing. I want my mom to be happy more than anything.

RAY

Good. I do too. So what's your sport?

SCOTT

I like basketball.

RAY

Oh yeah? What position?

SCOTT

I played small forward.

RAY

I'm kind of a baseball guy myself.

SCOTT

Oh yeah?

RAY

I'm an old man. I like that stuff. I got season tickets to the Yankees.

SCOTT

No way, really? That's cool.

RAY

I think it's Staten Island's year.

SCOTT

Oh Staten Island Yankees. Minor league.

RAY

Absolutely, I'm not gonna go pay to see those overpaid crybabies. They try harder at the Minor League level plus I'm a Red Sox fan. I'm never setting foot in that stadium.

SCOTT

I should get back to work before I get yelled at. Enjoy the hot bread.

Scott gets up to leave just as Margie is returning.

MARGIE

What are you fellas talking about?

RAY

I was just asking Scott if he wanted to go to a Yankee game some time.

MARGIE

What does Scott say?

SCOTT

Scott said yeah.

43 INT. DENINO'S RESTAURANT - LATER

43

The tables are cleared away quickly.

SCOTT

Who's fighting tonight?! I wanna fight somebody!

A busboy named PEPE volunteers. They square up.

SCOTT

I'm sorry Pepe. Don't take this personally--

Pepe jabs Scott on the chin and knocks him out.

PEPE

What happened? That was just a jab.

SCOTT

It's okay, Pepe.

PEPE

You sure? I mean I've never done that before so I feel bad for you.

44 EXT. MARGIE'S HOUSE - DUSK

44

Margie sees Scott and Ray off before the baseball game.

45 EXT. STADIUM - LATER

45

Scott and Ray approach the stadium, not talking.

46

INT. STADIUM - LATER

46

Scott and Ray find their seats next to a few firemen, Papa, Donny, MONTY and RAFAEL.

PAPA

We gonna take these pansy Spinners tonight?

RAY

If we can't take the Spinners we might as well just shut it down.

MONTY

We should just pack it in, send these guys back to single A. My kid's Little League team could give these guys a run for their money.

RAY

These guys are all on the job, too. The old ballbuster here, he's the senior man in the house. He pretty much runs the place.

PAPA

Did you call me a senior? You're the one who's bald.

RAY

Come on Papa, I'm just fucking around.

PAPA

You want a hot dog?

SCOTT

I can't. I have Crohn's.

PAPA

What's that?

SCOTT

It's when the lining of your stomach is all messed up so it makes you shit all the time.

PAPA

Thanks for sharing.

RAY

Next time just say "I don't want a hot dog."

SCOTT
Just trying to spread awareness.

They sit for a moment.

RAY
You ever think about putting on the jacket?

Scott laughs.

RAY
What are you laughing about?

SCOTT
Because it's a stupid question Ray.

RAY
What do you mean, stupid?

SCOTT
Would you ask the kids of that teacher who blew up in space if they want to be an astronaut?

RAFAEL
I don't think that lady had kids.

SCOTT
I'm sure she didn't because she died in space. It's hard to have kids when you're dead in space. Look, I could tell you how I feel about fireman but I don't think you guys want to hear my opinion.

PAPA
No please tell us. I wanna hear it.

RAY
You don't gotta do this, come on.

SCOTT
Alright. How about this? If you're a fireman, just don't have kids or a family at all so that way you don't fucking crush them when you don't come home that one time. And you're just so selfish. You just hang out with your boys all day like it's a fucking frat house. Half the time you're not even putting out fires. You're just jerking off watching Scarface.

RAY

Take it easy, man.

SCOTT

I'm just saying. And it's wrong to tell a kid that you're gonna be there for him for his whole entire life. You miss graduation, your birthdays, my prom dances. That's a very mean thing to do to children. And if you have a family, you're an asshole for being a fireman.

MONTY

That's one way to look at it.

SCOTT

Tell that to my dad. Oh but you can't. Because he's dead. Anybody got a good response to that?

The crowd cheers and Scott joins in.

SCOTT

What a game! What a game!

DONNY

So what, I shouldn't have kids?

RAFAEL

No you should have kids.

PAPA

(to Scott)

Maybe you should take a cue from your shirt. Smile. Lighten up.

Scott looks down at his shirt which is covered with smiles.

SCOTT

That's actually kind of funny. Guy's alright. Why can't you be more like him?

RAY

Why can't you not embarrass me like this?

SCOTT

I'm sorry I embarrassed you in front of your friends.

47 INT. MARGIE'S HOUSE - MORNING

47

Scott enters, thrown to see Margie serving Ray breakfast.

MARGIE

Hey! Come on in. Come have breakfast with us. I made pancakes and I made the sausage that you like. An omelet? Come sit.

RAY

These eggs are spectacular with the onions and the peppers. I love it.

SCOTT

Did he spend the night?

MARGIE

Yeah he slept here. In this house. I'm an adult, I can do that.

Scott and Margie both sit. Ray gestures for her to begin.

MARGIE

I need to talk to you about something. I was thinking that it's time to think about getting your own apartment.

SCOTT

What? Why would you say that?

MARGIE

You are so awesome and I think I've been there for you too much. Sometimes in life the thing that's motivating is when people don't have that safety net.

SCOTT

Right but I need that safety net because I don't have my shit together. Why are you doing this? Is this because of him?

MARGIE

No it's just you're twenty-four years old now.

RAY

Phelps had a fistful of gold medals by twenty-four.

SCOTT

Why are you talking?

RAY

I'm just giving you some perspective. Wayne Gretzky had like 96 goals when he was twenty-four. Roger Staubach graduated West Point, won a Heisman Trophy, fought in the Vietnam War and then joined the Cowboys by the time he was twenty-four.

SCOTT

I don't know who that is. Who gives a fuck?

MARGIE

I think that maybe you're ready and you just don't even know it.

SCOTT

So you're kicking me out?

MARGIE

No I just want you to get your own apartment by summer.

SCOTT

Right so you're kicking me out of the house.

RAY

It's nine months from now. You could have a baby in nine months.

SCOTT

Are you moving in? Are you trying to push me out? What did I do? I though we were cool.

RAY

Let's all be adults here. Your mother has worked very hard for a very long time and I'm gonna retire in a couple of years so things are gonna change around here but in a good way. We think you can do great things.

SCOTT

I know I'm gonna do great things. I don't need you to tell me that. What's going on? I don't like this.

MARGIE

Be that as it may, until you leave, which is gonna be good for you and it's gonna be motivating, you're gonna have to pull your weight a little more around here. And one thing we thought would help you contribute and wouldn't be hard to do is to help Ray bring his kids back and forth to school when he can't do it because of work.

RAY

Like now. Like today.

SCOTT

You're joking, right? You want me to take your kid to school? The kid I tattooed?

RAY

I got two kids. The other's seven.

SCOTT

You're gonna make me babysit your kids? I do drugs!

RAY

Looks like you're walking.

MARGIE

And thank you.

SCOTT

I'm not cool with any of this, okay? And where do you expect me to live? And with what money? You know I'm a fucking bum, right? This is fucked up! Seriously. Especially after last night, all that bonding boy bullshit. You're full of shit, man. You're a fucking liar. I'm gonna go walk your kids.

Scott exits.

48

EXT. GINA'S HOUSE - MORNING

48

Scott is talking to Ray's ex-wife GINA.

GINA

No I'm not letting you take them. Fuck you. Who the fuck are you?

SCOTT

I agree with you completely. It was Ray's idea. I don't think I should be taking them either.

GINA

Are you a weirdo?

SCOTT

Oh the weirdest. Nobody's weirder than me.

GINA

See a weirdo wouldn't say that. A weirdo would deny it.

SCOTT

So do I have to take them?

GINA

Yes. I mean Ray was supposed to do it. I can't fucking do it. Their schools start half an hour apart on the other side of town. So your mom is banging my ex?

SCOTT

I'm not thrilled about it either.

GINA

You shouldn't be.

Gina gets Harold and Kelly from inside the house.

GINA

This is Harold and this is Kelly. This is...

SCOTT

Scott.

GINA

Scott. He's gonna be taking care of you.

HAROLD

Nice to meet you, Scott.

SCOTT

Hi Harold. It's nice to meet you. For the very first time.

GINA

If he does anything weird, you tell me. Even if he tells you not to tell me, you tell me. I'm pretty sure he's not weird but I could be wrong. Hold both their hands!

Scott takes their hands before crossing the street.

GINA

Look both ways! Look both ways!

49

EXT. SIDEWALK - MOMENTS LATER

49

Scott walks with Harold and Kelly.

SCOTT

So what do you like to do, Harold?

HAROLD

I like superheroes.

SCOTT

So does everybody.

HAROLD

No I make up my own.

SCOTT

Oh yeah? What kind?

HAROLD

Ice Flash.

SCOTT

What does he do?

HAROLD

He freezes stuff and shoots ice at people.

SCOTT

Well that's not gonna work.

HAROLD

Why not?

SCOTT

I could just use a hair dryer and ruin him. Keep thinking though.

(to Kelly)

What do you got?

KELLY
I like to sing.

SCOTT
You do? Could you sing for me?

Kelly SINGS "Oh What a Beautiful Mornin'" from Oklahoma.

SCOTT
That shit was dope. High five.

HAROLD
She's a good singer.

SCOTT
I don't agree with the sentiment of
the song but it was really great.

50 EXT. MIDDLE SCHOOL - LATER

50

They arrive at the middle school.

SCOTT
Have a great day at school. I hope
it's not shitty. Give your sister a
kiss goodbye.

HAROLD
We don't do that.

SCOTT
Just do it.

Harold awkwardly kisses Kelly on the head.

SCOTT
See, wasn't that nice? Now if she
dies tomorrow, you'll remember that
you kissed her goodbye. Have a good
day at school.

Scott and Kelly walk off.

KELLY
Why would I die?

SCOTT
I don't know. You never know what's
gonna happen. Think you're
immortal?

51 INT. KINDERGARTEN - LATER

51

Scott is dropping Kelly off when her teacher AMY walks over.

AMY

Can I help you?

SCOTT

Hi I'm Ray's friend. I was just dropping her off.

AMY

You know Ray?

SCOTT

I know Ray a little bit. He's kind of like banging my mom.

AMY

Did you sign in at the office?

SCOTT

No I didn't even know you had an office.

AMY

Okay um...Kelly? You okay?

KELLY

Yeah.

AMY

You sure?

KELLY

Yeah.

AMY

You know you can tell me.

KELLY

I'm okay.

AMY

Do you know him?

KELLY

Kind of. He's a new friend.

AMY

Okay.

SCOTT

Oh I trained her in the car. She's not going to break. I'm just kidding. I'm not gonna hurt her. But have a great day.

AMY

Actually could you set up the paints and just wash these brushes?

SCOTT

No.

AMY

Thank you so much.

52 INT. TATTOO SHOP - DAY

52

Scott approaches IKE, the owner of the shop. He is tattooing a CUSTOMER who is covered in complex, semi-racist tattoos.

SCOTT

Did you happen to get a chance to take a look at the--

IKE

I looked at your book. I drew like that too when I was 14. From what I saw you don't really have the basics. You gotta figure that out.

SCOTT

That's why I'm here. I was hoping I can learn from you.

IKE

You'd be my apprentice. You'll be a slave to the shop.

SCOTT

As long as I get to tattoo people.

IKE

No never. Until I say. You'll be sterilizing needles, washing my car, taking the trash out. I mean you're basically our bitch.

SCOTT

So how much will I be making here?

IKE

Dick.

SCOTT

Dick. Okay well...

IKE

It's a long line of people who want this job.

SCOTT

How do I pay my rent?

IKE

That one right there is not my problem. It's your first day and you're already complaining? It's kind of weird. Yeah let's not do this. You should take a walk.

CUSTOMER

Pussy.

Scott sees a Confederate flag tattoo on the customer's chest.

SCOTT

Well could I ask you a question? If I did work here? Let's say some idiot walks in and he wants to get a tattoo of a Confederate flag wrapped around the Grim Reaper. You could tell that guy to go fuck himself, right? Because that's a ridiculous tattoo to ask for?

IKE

It's not my place to judge people, man. I don't do that.

Scott sees another tattoo. It's of a dead friend named James.

SCOTT

But what if another guy walked in and he wanted to get a tattoo of his dead friend James on his chest but you know James and you don't want to give him the tattoo because you know James and he's an asshole and that the world's better off without him. What do you do then?

CUSTOMER

You have a death wish?

Scott sees another, a half-naked woman on a motorcycle.

SCOTT

I don't have a death wish but that lady on that motorcycle does. She's not even wearing any underwear. She's gonna burn her pussy.

CUSTOMER

You really wanna fucking do this?

SCOTT

I don't wanna do anything with you. I just want to know who killed James. Was it the Confederate flag man? Was it the motorcycle lady?

The customer throws a beer bottle at Scott who runs away.

53

INT. DENINO'S RESTAURANT - NIGHT

53

Kelsey is sitting at a table across from a DATE.

DATE

I gotta be honest Kelsey, you look exactly like your picture. Or you're thicker, more robust.

KELSEY

Thank you. It's a compliment. You look a little bit like Antonio Banderas if I squint really hard.

DATE

Please squint all night long!

Scott notices Kelsey but continues bussing tables.

DATE

So what do you do?

KELSEY

I'm studying to work in the city. I want to make Staten Island a great place again.

DATE

Staten Island's already cool, what're you talking about?

KELSEY

Yeah it is. You're the first person here to say that.

DATE
It's the best place on Earth. At
least on the East Coast.

Kelsey gets Scott's attention.

SCOTT
Oh hey. Would you guys want still
or sparkling water?

KELSEY
You pick.

DATE
I'm more of a sparkling guy.

KELSEY
Sparkling it is.

DATE
I do like tequila if I could get a
Patron with a rock?

KELSEY
That's fine.

SCOTT
You guys want warm bread?

Kelsey gets a sad look, stands and hurries off. Deena sees.

DEENA
Did you scare off another customer?

Scott follows Kelsey. Deena turns to the date.

DEENA
I'm so sorry about that. He has
like nepotism, you know?

DATE
Is that a disease?

DEENA
Yeah. It's a bad one.

54 INT. DENINO'S RESTAURANT - OUTSIDE THE RESTROOM

54

Kelsey comes out of the restroom, wiping away tears.

KELSEY
I brought that guy here to make you
jealous. You could give a fuck.

SCOTT
To make me jealous?

KELSEY
You don't seem jealous or upset at all.

SCOTT
I do care. Of course I care.

KELSEY
I chose the hottest guy on Tinder. Look at me! Look at my tits. It's literally the Eiffel Tower holding them up in there.

SCOTT
You look great.

KELSEY
Thank you.

SCOTT
Please don't cry here. Please.

KELSEY
You look awful.

SCOTT
What do you mean?

KELSEY
Your skin looks see-through and the circles around your eyes are so dark you look like an anorexic panda.

SCOTT
I know I do.

KELSEY
You always look sick and pale like you have a disease but you don't know it yet. You literally look like if I touched you, you'd just turn to dust.

SCOTT
I'm sorry. I'm not doing very well.

She starts to exit the restaurant.

SCOTT
What do I tell your date?

KELSEY

Tell him to fuck off. I met him ten minutes ago. He's a DJ.

55 EXT. STATEN ISLAND - DAY

55

We see a series of shots of Scott walking Harold and Kelly to school. He is effortlessly good with them.

HAROLD

Why do you not think ice is a good superpower? It's amazing! Ice Flash can do anything with his ice and it's indestructible because it's a superhero ice. He can make giant shields that reflect anything. He can make giant ice tanks, giant ice planes and giant jets. Helicopters that shoot giant missiles. I mean think of all the possibilities.

SCOTT

That's actually kind of cool.

HAROLD

Thanks.

SCOTT

You came up with that?

HAROLD

Yeah.

SCOTT

You're getting really good at this.

HAROLD

Thanks.

SCOTT

What color is his shield?

HAROLD

It's the color of ice.

SCOTT

But what's the color of ice? Is it like see-through? Like blue ice?

HAROLD

It's blue ice because it's like superhero ice and it's cool.

SCOTT

Right.

56

EXT. TEMPLE STREET - DAY

56

Scott, Oscar, Igor and Richie stand across from a pharmacy.

OSCAR

Remember that kid Ronnie? His uncle owns the pharmacy. He gave me the key. We're gonna load up on oxys.

SCOTT

So we're robbers now. That's our future?

OSCAR

No we're gonna do this one time. Get the money to seed our dreams, get that venture capital, open that tattoo restaurant you want.

IGOR

It's not that big a deal. Jay-Z did it. He sold crack to fund his rap career.

SCOTT

Aren't most of Jay-Z's friends dead or in jail?

RICHIE

Yeah but we're Jay-Z in this situation. We're not Jay-Z's friends.

SCOTT

We can't all be Jay-Z. There can't be four Jay-Zs. That doesn't make any sense. You guys know I'd do anything for you, right?

OSCAR

Thank you.

SCOTT

Just not this. I'm out.

OSCAR

What are you talking about?

SCOTT

This is crazy.

RICHIE

We need you. You're the lookout.

SCOTT

Literally anybody could be the lookout. I don't need to be a part of this.

OSCAR

No we need you. You're our best friend. We trust you.

SCOTT

Best friends don't make other best friends do stupid illegal shit.

OSCAR

You make me do stupid shit for you all the time.

SCOTT

Like what?

OSCAR

What about the time when you thought you had testicular cancer?

SCOTT

Here we go. Knew this was gonna come up.

OSCAR

And then I drive over and you make me touch your nuts.

SCOTT

I would've done it for you. If you're like "Something's wrong with my ass" I'd be like "Yo bend over."

OSCAR

Come on. After everything we've done for you?

IGOR

What do you do for me? I let you tattoo my whole body.

SCOTT

So what? You love my tattoos.

IGOR
 You use me as a human sketchbook.
 And I don't really. I don't. Not as
 much as I say I do.

SCOTT
 I'm out of here. My bad.

Scott walks off.

OSCAR
 You know what? You're a real bitch!

IGOR
 Shh!

OSCAR
 Don't shush me!

57 EXT. COLLEGE - DAY

57

Claire runs over to Margie, Scott and Ray.

MARGIE
 Oh my god, look how excited she is!

CLAIRE
 I started running too early!

She hugs Margie then Scott.

MARGIE
 This is Ray.

RAY
 Hey how you doing? Nice to finally
 meet you.

CLAIRE
 Nice to meet you.

RAY
 I feel like I already know you.
 Your mom talks about you all the
 time.

CLAIRE
 Oh god.

RAY
 No only good stuff.

CLAIRE

Should we go eat? I'm so sick of eating off a tray.

MARGIE

You hungry?

RAY

I could eat. I could always eat.

The three walk off, enjoying each other. Scott hangs back.

SCOTT

"I could eat. I could always eat."
Fucking asshole.

58

INT. RESTAURANT - DUSK

58

Scott, Margie, Claire, Ray and Joanne sit at dinner together. Ray is holding out a photo of Kelly and Harold on his phone.

RAY

Look at those two angels.

SCOTT

Yeah I know them.

CLAIRE

Oh my god! Look at those curls.

MARGIE

We took them to see "Stomp" Off-Broadway. They went crazy!

JOANNE

I love Stomp.

SCOTT

What's Stomp? What is that?

RAY

The greatest musical of all time.

JOANNE

It's that show where people play the drums on like garbage cans and tap with broomsticks.

RAY

Stuff around the house. You just see a toaster and make an English muffin. They see a whole song. It's incredible.

SCOTT

I know a homeless guy that plays trash can lids on the subway for a dollar. And then he took a shit on the platform. I don't know if he's going to get a Tony for that.

RAY

Maybe if they keep practicing and get an adult diaper, they can get to Broadway someday.

Everyone but Scott laughs.

CLAIRE

So are you guys really serious?

MARGIE

Actually I'm going up to Boston to meet his parents at Thanksgiving.

SCOTT

You're going to Boston for Thanksgiving? Where am I gonna go?

MARGIE

You can come. We can all go.

RAY

We'd love to have you up there.

CLAIRE

Do you think you're gonna get married again?

RAY

Oh boy, look what I got us into.

MARGIE

Claire.

RAY

I'll answer that. A couple of months ago, I would've said no but--

SCOTT

Can we go?

MARGIE

Scott! Don't be rude.

SCOTT

Me? I'm not being rude. He's talking the entire time. He's the one being rude.

RAY

Just making conversation.

MARGIE

What'd you wanna say? Tell us now.

SCOTT

All I wanted to say is it's time to go. I had a great time. This is wonderful. I think we all bonded. It's time to leave now, alright?

CLAIRE

We're going to a party later if you want to come with us. You just can't embarrass me.

SCOTT

Let's just get the fuck outta here.

Scott leaves the restaurant.

RAY

He's in a good mood.

CLAIRE

Try doing it your entire life.

59 INT. COLLEGE BAR - NIGHT

59

Scott, Claire and Joanne enter a crowded bar.

CLAIRE

We're gonna have a good night.

SCOTT

No we're not. I hate college parties.

CLAIRE

You've never been to a college party!

60 INT. COLLEGE BAR - NIGHT

60

MUSIC BLASTS as Scott, Claire and Joanna do shots and dance.

61 INT. COLLEGE BAR - NIGHT 61
Scott talks to a FEMALE STUDENT in the bar.

FEMALE STUDENT
What's your major?

SCOTT
It's evolutionary sociology with a splash of bio.

FEMALE STUDENT
I didn't know you could do that.

SCOTT
You can do whatever the fuck you want. It's college.

62 INT. DORM ROOM - NIGHT 62
Scott and Claire watch a STUDENT make incredible vape rings.

63 INT. COLLEGE BAR - NIGHT 63
Scott talks to a second FEMALE STUDENT in the bar.

FEMALE STUDENT #2
I like your tattoos. I'm an actress so I don't think I could get that many tattoos because what if I get cast as an angelic role? I'm kind of like a young Winona Ryder so--

Scott smacks himself and falls to the floor.

64 INT. DORM ROOM - NIGHT 64
Claire watches Scott draw something on a dorm room wall.

SCOTT
It's a butthole. Get it?

Claire walks away.

65 EXT. COLLEGE PATH/STAIRS - NIGHT 65
Scott and some football players ride bikes through campus.

66 INT. DORM ROOM - NIGHT

66

Scott sits on a third FEMALE STUDENT's bed.

FEMALE STUDENT #3

So we're talking about how the 1% keeps getting bigger and bigger and bigger and the wealth inequality is just out of control and we can't continue with capitalism this way.

SCOTT

Yeah I'm sick of the rat race.

FEMALE STUDENT #3

Exactly. Like what happened to the American dream?

SCOTT

I know. It's like an American nightmare now.

Scott and the student hook up.

67 INT. DORM ROOM - NIGHT

67

Scott and Claire watch sparks fly from a homemade hookah.

68 EXT. COLLEGE CAMPUS - NIGHT

68

Scott and Claire are walking back from the party.

SCOTT

That was fucking fun.

CLAIRE

I know! It was so fun.

SCOTT

I feel like I kind of fit in for once and not everybody hated me for the first time.

CLAIRE

You should come here.

SCOTT

You think I can get into a place like this?

CLAIRE

I mean you need a good GPA.

SCOTT

Well I don't have a good one of those. I didn't even graduate high school. Don't you have to graduate high school to go to college?

CLAIRE

But it's not too late to do that.

SCOTT

Even so I'm too old. I'd look like a narc. I would look creepy in the corner. Everybody would be like "What's that guy doing here?"

CLAIRE

Everybody here is so old.

SCOTT

I'm fucking stupid Claire, is that what you want me to say? I can't pay attention. I can't sit still. I'm stupid. I'm a dumb idiot. I would have to work ten times harder than those people and everybody would fucking make fun of me and I'm not ready to deal with that again, alright? So no.

Claire shakes her head and stops walking.

CLAIRE

So that's it? That's how long you're gonna think about going to college for?

SCOTT

I mean that was like a forty second walk. That's a lotta consideration, don't you think?

CLAIRE

It's your journey.

SCOTT

Now let's get down to brass tacks: what're we gonna do about Ray?

CLAIRE

What do you mean?

SCOTT

Don't act stupid. How are we gonna get Mom to break up with him?

CLAIRE
He seems fine.

SCOTT
You think he's fine?

CLAIRE
What do you want? It's Mom's choice to make. We don't need to get involved.

SCOTT
I know but we should still protect her. She can't just be with the first guy she's been with since Dad. She's gotta peruse some dick.

CLAIRE
Mom doesn't need to peruse dick.

SCOTT
You know she needs to.

CLAIRE
I think she seems happy. You want her to have sex with a ton of people?

SCOTT
No but...yeah. Kind of.

CLAIRE
That's gross.

SCOTT
If you knew something was bad before it started, wouldn't you stop it if you had the chance? It's like that whole baby Hitler thing. If you had the chance to kill baby Hitler before it grew up, wouldn't you do it? Wouldn't you strangle it until it's eyes popped out?

CLAIRE
So Ray's baby Hitler?

SCOTT
In this situation he is. So do you wanna help me kill baby Hitler?

CLAIRE
You're right Scott. I'll see you tomorrow.

69 INT. MARGIE'S CAR - NEXT DAY

69

Ray drives, Margie is shotgun. Scott is in the back with headphones on.

RAY

Claire really seems like she's enjoying school.

MARGIE

Yeah she's just blossoming.

RAY

Girl just seems like she can take on the world. Whatever you did with her, you did it right. Dump some of that on Scott, you know?

Margie glances back at Scott whose headphones are still on.

MARGIE

What do you think of his tattoo restaurant idea?

RAY

I think it's terrible. Getting a tattoos is like a medical procedure. You don't want to go to the hospital and order supper.

MARGIE

I love that he has big dreams but he's just so lost. No matter how much I try to fill him with good energy he's got no self-esteem. He's really going nowhere.

In the backseat, Scott has taken off his headphones.

RAY

Don't be so hard on yourself. Scientists have done studies. They say a lot of this stuff's genetic.

70 INT. RICHIE'S MOM'S CAR - NIGHT

70

Scott, Oscar, Igor and Richie are driving in silence.

71 EXT. PHARMACY - NIGHT

71

Scott, Oscar, Igor and Richie park near the pharmacy.

RICHIE

Right. If anybody sees us or you hear sirens or anything bad, you text me "you up?"

SCOTT

Can I text you something else? That sounds like I'm trying to bang you.

OSCAR

Just do it.

SCOTT

Fine.

OSCAR

Let's go.

SCOTT

Good luck.

IGOR

Love you, Scott.

Scott watches them walk toward the pharmacy.

SCOTT

Oh shit. This is real.

72 INT. PHARMACY - NIGHT 72

Oscar unlocks the door, disables the alarm and then locks the door from the inside. Richie sprays a camera with shaving cream. Oscar walks behind the counter and sets the key down. He starts rooting through drawers filled with pills.

73 INT. PHARMACY - CONTINUOUS 73

Igor breaks a glass case to grab an expensive item.

74 EXT. PHARMACY - CONTINUOUS 74

Scott begins to look bored. He plays a game on his phone.

75 INT. PHARMACY - CONTINUOUS 75

Richie searches shelves when ALAN (50) exits his office.

ALAN

What's going on?!

RICHIE
What the fuck?

ALAN
Who are you?

RICHIE
You're not supposed to be here.

ALAN
What're you talking about? It's my
store.

Alan's wife BESS (50) sticks her head out of the office.

BESS
Who are you talking to?

ALAN
Go back inside!

BESS
Don't tell me to go back inside!

ALAN
I'm handling this!

76 EXT. PHARMACY - CONTINUOUS 76

Scott is still on his phone, now swiping through Tinder.

77 INT. PHARMACY - COSNTINUOUS 77

Richie backs up around the counter as Alan moves toward him.

RICHIE
I just don't wanna hurt you, okay?

ALAN
We're not doing this again!

BESS
This is the third time this year!

ALAN
Enough of you guys!

Alan punches Richie in the face and knocks him onto his back.

ALAN
Not today! Today's Alan Moskowitz's
day!

Oscar drops everything, bolting for the door.

78 EXT. PHARMACY - CONTINUOUS 78

Scott is trying out photo filters. One makes him a woman.

SCOTT

Well who's the pretty lady? Hello
Angelina Jolie.

79 INT. PHARMACY - CONTINUOUS 79

Richie runs to Oscar and Igor who are at the front door.

RICHIE

It's locked!

IGOR

Where are the keys?

OSCAR

We left them on the counter.

IGOR

Why'd you lock the door?

OSCAR

I didn't want anybody to come in!

Alan emerges from the back carrying a gun.

ALAN

You're not going to do this to me
again! Not in my store!

RICHIE

We've never been here before!

ALAN

I'm standing my ground!

Alan shoots and hits the ceiling above them. Ceiling tiles
rain down as they scatter and hide.

80 EXT. PHARMACY - CONTINUOUS 80

Scott hears the shot. He starts frantically texting: "YOU
UP?" then "Wanna fuck?!" then "Do you want to fuck?"

- 81 INT. PHARMACY - CONTINUOUS 81
Alan hears the notifications from Scott's texts and makes his way down an aisle, hunting the boys.
- 82 EXT. PHARMACY - CONTINUOUS 82
Scott starts calling Igor on the phone.
- 83 INT. PHARMACY - CONTINUOUS 83
Igor is cowering in a corner. Suddenly his phone starts to RING. Alan shoots in the direction of the sound but just misses Igor. Then Oscar's phone RINGS. Alan shoots again.
- 84 EXT. PHARMACY - CONTINUOUS 84
Scott is leaving Oscar a voicemail.
- SCOTT
Hey Oscar, it's Scott. I was just wondering if you're almost done with that thing?
- 85 INT. PHARMACY - CONTINUOUS 85
Oscar crawls over to Igor and Richie.
- OSCAR
We need those keys.
- He heads to the counter but gets SHOT IN THE SHOULDER and falls to the ground. Reveal Bess holding a gun.
- 86 EXT. PHARMACY - CONTINUOUS 86
Scott runs toward the pharmacy when a gunshot breaks through the glass front door. He quickly turns around.
- 87 EXT. PHARMACY - CONTINUOUS 87
Igor and Richie burst out from the now shattered front door but police pull up with SIRENS BLARING and arrest them.
- 88 EXT. PHARMACY - CONTINUOUS 88
Scott sees his friends getting arrested and runs away.

89

INT. SCOTT'S ROOM / INT. COLLEGE BAR - NIGHT

89

Scott calls Claire. She answers from a Halloween party.

CLAIRE

Why would you rob a pharmacy?!

SCOTT

I wasn't robbing a pharmacy. I was the lookout for your information.

CLAIRE

The lookout is also committing a crime. Are you fucking crazy?

SCOTT

Look, it's all Ray's fault. He's trying to kick me out. So I panicked and made a bad decision, okay? I'm only human.

CLAIRE

A bad decision? That's a felony!

SCOTT

I didn't even go inside! I'm untouchable. I didn't do anything. It's Ray. He's up to something. He's trying to erase Dad.

CLAIRE

Can't you just let Mom be happy?

SCOTT

She is happy! Or she will be once I get rid of that guy. He's hiding shit. He's a weasel. I'm onto him!

CLAIRE

This is why I didn't want to leave because now all your crazy's focused on Mom.

SCOTT

I'm not doing anything crazy. Doing nothing would be crazy. I'm doing something. I'm taking action.

CLAIRE

Leave Mom alone! Stop acting like you!

SCOTT

What's that mean?

CLAIRE
You ruined my Halloween party.

SCOTT
You know what? Go enjoy your party.
I got this.

CLAIRE
You don't got this. Don't do
anything!

90 EXT. GINA'S HOUSE - DAY

90

Gina sees Scott approaching from her kitchen window.

GINA
Hey Scott, what's up?

SCOTT
I just came by to see the kids. Are
they around?

GINA
They're not here. They went to
their grandma's.

SCOTT
What'd you got going on over there?

GINA
I'm trying to open this bottle of
wine. I think I mangled the cork.

SCOTT
Do you want me to help?

91 INT. GINA'S KITCHEN - MOMENTS LATER

91

Scott opens the bottle of wine.

SCOTT
Do you have a friend coming over?

GINA
No I just need some mommy time.
Sometimes mommies need to drink
when the kids are away.

SCOTT
Can I hang? I could use some mommy
time.

GINA

Sure. Are you old enough to drink?

SCOTT

I'm old enough but I'd rather smoke. Do you mind if I smoke in here?

GINA

No! Let's crack some windows. It's Tuesday.

SCOTT

Really? Because Ray hates when I smoke weed.

GINA

Well I hate Ray.

SCOTT

Awesome.

92 INT. GINA'S LIVING ROOM - LATER

92

Scott and Gina are now both tipsy.

SCOTT

You have the sweetest most adorable kids I've ever met in my life. I can't believe they came out of Ray.

GINA

I know. And you know what the thing is about Ray? I never say a bad word about him in front of the kids which is very difficult because he's a cunt.

SCOTT

I can imagine. Well I'm not one of your kids so have at it. Let it all out. Tell me everything.

GINA

You know he's fighting to actively not have custody of his kids?

SCOTT

You can do that? That's insane!

GINA

I know.

SCOTT

Who wouldn't wanna hang out with your kids? What monster wouldn't wanna hang out with those kids?

GINA

Every second!

SCOTT

Your daughter sang the other day.

GINA

What did she sing?

SCOTT

Something from Oklahoma or something. And I hate that shit and I fucking loved it. She's such a little angel. I thought she was a robot for the first couple of days I was hanging out with her.

GINA

I know, she's so perfect.

SCOTT

What a fucking putz!

GINA

Yeah so he only wants to see them on Wednesday night for dinner and on Sunday.

SCOTT

You can't just pick and choose!

GINA

No you can't!

SCOTT

What're your kids, the NFL package?

GINA

But why would you want your kids, really, if you don't have an apartment and you sleep at the firehouse?

SCOTT

Unbelievable. What kind of a grown man can't afford his own apartment in Staten Island? Fucking loser.

GINA

He lost all our money gambling. He is homeless, he's penniless and he's a deadbeat dad. What is your mom doing with him?

SCOTT

My mom hasn't gotten laid in seventeen years so I think her bar's pretty low.

GINA

He's good in bed. I hate to say it.

SCOTT

I didn't really need to know that.

GINA

He's got a beautiful cock. I mean it's his only attribute. That big thick cock kept me in it for eight years longer than I should've stayed. That's a fact.

93

EXT. MARGIE'S HOUSE - BACKYARD - DAY

93

Scott hangs outside as Ray comes stomping into the backyard.

RAY

I knew I smelled you. What the fuck Scott, you spying on me now? You're Magnum P.I.? Telling your mom that I'm homeless? You think it's funny to tell her that I'm a loser?

SCOTT

What are you talking about?

RAY

What do you mean, what am I talking about? You've been talking to my ex-wife?

SCOTT

Yeah she's actually a really nice person.

RAY

Oh is she? Why don't you marry her and see what the fuck happens?

SCOTT

Hey I'm just trying to protect my mom from you. You're a psychopath.

RAY

I'm a psychopath? I've been nothing but nice to you! I tried giving you direction but you're too busy smoking your fucking weed. And all you've been doing is trying to destroy everything I have with Margie.

SCOTT

Because you're a fucking loser, dude! You're a degenerate gambler in your mid-fifties who bets on the Jets. Have you not learned anything about betting?

RAY

The Jets are gonna come back!

SCOTT

No they're not!

RAY

They've got three #1 draft picks!

SCOTT

They're never gonna come back!

RAY

I'm trying to give your mother a good life.

SCOTT

No you're not. You're a piece of shit, dude.

RAY

You're a fucking drug addict. I'm a piece of shit?

SCOTT

Yeah you're a piece of shit. I'm a loser? You're the biggest loser I ever met in my fucking life.

RAY

Oh really? You should know. You surround yourself with them.

SCOTT

Oh yeah? Why don't you try me?

RAY

This isn't gonna go how you think it's gonna go. Get the fuck out of my face--

Scott headbutts Ray. Ray pushes Scott to the ground. Scott SWINGS at Ray but misses. Ray wraps his arms around Scott.

RAY

You're gonna throw a fucking punch at me?!

Ray picks Scott up and tosses him in an above-ground pool.

RAY

You cool off now? You're in there because of your own actions.

SCOTT

Are you kidding me? I'm gonna tell my mom you tried to drown me!

RAY

In an above-ground pool? You're like eight feet tall.

SCOTT

You're lucky my dad isn't here. He would kick your ass.

RAY

Oh yeah? Well guess what, I knew your dad.

SCOTT

Yeah?

RAY

I crossed paths with him a number of times. You know what? He was an even bigger asshole than you are!

Scott jumps out of the pool. He swings at Ray but misses. Ray gets him in a headlock. They fall to the ground. Ray pins Scott down and smacks him around as Margie runs outside.

MARGIE

What's the matter with you?!

Scott and Ray quickly get to their feet.

SCOTT
He's a psycho!

RAY
We were just talking.

MARGIE
About what?

RAY
Him telling you lies about me.

SCOTT
He's an animal. He picked me up. He
threw me in the pool. He has to go!

MARGIE
(to Scott)
No I need you to go. Now.

SCOTT
Me? He's the one who started it.

RAY
That's right. Get the hell out of
here. And get a job and a life
while you're at it. Your
freeloading days are over.

MARGIE
You too. Get going.

RAY
Wait, what did I do?

MARGIE
You put your hands on my son!
You're not respecting my family.
You're an animal.

RAY
Listen. Just calm down.

MARGIE
I don't have to calm down. You're
attacking my son! You're making up
lies. You tricked me into thinking
you're a good guy. You're not a
good guy. You're a small guy.

RAY
Margie, just let me explain this to
you.

Ray touches Margie's arm. She pulls away.

MARGIE

You are not in control of me.

RAY

Listen you don't have all the information. Scott's just acting out because he's afraid to move on with his life. It's no different than when the Boston Red Sox finally won a World Series. They had to get to a point where--

MARGIE

Just shut up! Shut the fuck up!

RAY

All I did was just ask him a question and he flipped out so I put him in the water which is soft. I diffused the situation. It's what my training's all about.

MARGIE

Do you ever shut up? Do you ever just shut the fuck up? You just talk and you talk and you talk and you don't know what you're saying. It makes no sense. It's like you picked up all these little pieces of information from all over. They don't make any sense. They're fragments. No sense! Nonsense.

RAY

I'm not talking.

MARGIE

I've had it up to here. I'm done. Both of you. Get your shit out.

Margie runs into the house.

RAY

Margie.

SCOTT

Fuck. Where do we go now?

RAY

What are you asking me for? You created this whole mess, you fucking schmuck.

Ray walks off.

94 INT. SCOTT'S ROOM - MOMENTS LATER 94

Scott grabs a baseball bat and smashes his widescreen TV.

95 INT. COUNTY LOCK UP - DAY 95

Scott is visiting Oscar in jail.

SCOTT

Hey man.

OSCAR

Are you mad at me?

SCOTT

Of course not. Are you mad at me?

OSCAR

I mean no but...

SCOTT

Are they asking questions about me?

OSCAR

I'm not gonna snitch on you, man. But at the same time, what am I gonna say to them? You were the lookout that didn't look out.

SCOTT

I've been meaning to ask you, since you're in here, I was wondering if you wouldn't mind me staying at your house for a little bit.

OSCAR

You came up here to ask me that?

SCOTT

I also came to see you.

OSCAR

No you didn't come to see me. You came to ask me that. No you can't stay at my house.

SCOTT

I have nowhere else to go, bro. My mom kicked me out.

OSCAR

What the fuck are you doing with your life? Drive all the way down here just to ask me if you can stay at my house. You don't love me.

SCOTT

I do love you. I'm sorry. You're right. I shouldn't have asked.

OSCAR

And you know what? I need you to do me a favor.

SCOTT

Anything, bro. Just ask.

OSCAR

You gotta feed my cat, alright? For the next three to five months.

SCOTT

Is there anything else I could do? I'm kind of allergic to cats.

OSCAR

You better look out for Sprinkles because I'm looking out for you.

SCOTT

You got it.

OSCAR

I need you to spend time with Sprinkles. I don't want you just going in there, feeding him and running out. You gotta go in there, scratch his belly. You tell him I miss him and I'll see him soon.

SCOTT

Right. How are the boys? How are Igor and Richie doing in there?

OSCAR

I'll tell you right now, I haven't seen Richie. Igor? Bro, look to your right. That's Carla.

Scott sees Carla talking to Igor a few seats down.

SCOTT

She's fucking real?

OSCAR
She's fucking real. She's hot, man.

SCOTT
He was telling the truth the entire time.

OSCAR
Good for him, man.

96 EXT. BACKYARD - NIGHT 96

Scott is asleep on a piece of lawn furniture. Lights turn on and a GRUMPY OLD MAN exits the house.

GRUMPY OLD MAN
What the hell are you doing there?!

Scott grabs his bag and runs away.

97 EXT. KELSEY'S HOUSE - NIGHT 97

Scott walks up to Kelsey's house.

98 INT. KELSEY'S ROOM - LATER 98

Scott and Kelsey are lying in bed after having sex.

KELSEY
I'm really glad we did that. That was really nice.

SCOTT
Me too. That was awesome.

KELSEY
I missed you.

SCOTT
I missed you, too. Just like old times.

KELSEY
(re his tattoos)
I missed all my friends. Mr. Shark, Mr. Weird Skeleton.

SCOTT
They missed you, too.
(then)
Hey I'm in a bit of a situation. Do

you think I could stay here for a few days?

KELSEY

What are you talking about?

SCOTT

It's silly. Me and Ray got in this big fight. My mom caught us and she started yelling at us and she threw us out. She kind of lost her mind.

KELSEY

Is that why you're here right now? Did you just fuck me for shelter?

SCOTT

No I didn't fuck you for shelter. I just need a place to stay.

KELSEY

How many times do we gotta do this?

SCOTT

What do you mean? It's just for a couple weeks. It's not a big deal.

KELSEY

Weeks? You just said a few days.

SCOTT

Or a couple months.

KELSEY

Months?

SCOTT

I'm figuring my stuff out. I don't know the future.

KELSEY

I'm not gonna let myself be upset by you but I'm gonna tell you something. You make me feel so crazy. I'm not gonna let myself be crazy now but you make me feel crazy. You're so crazy that you make everyone around you feel crazy. People meet you and they're normal people and then they hang out with you and they're fucking Jack Nicholson in "The Shining" or something!

SCOTT

Okay.

KELSEY

I gotta stay Zen. I gotta meditate.
I'm meditating right now. You gotta
go.

Kelsey throws Scott his clothes.

KELSEY

Here's your shit. Staying calm. You
gotta leave. It's time to go. Get
out.

SCOTT

I don't have anywhere to go.

KELSEY

It's not my problem anymore. Thank
you for the sex. It was wonderful
until you started talking. You
gotta go.

SCOTT

Could I sleep in your brother's
room?

KELSEY

No!

SCOTT

He has bunk beds.

KELSEY

He's fourteen years old.

99 INT. KELSEY'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

99

Scott walks downstairs and sees Kelsey's brother DOUGIE (14).

SCOTT

Dougie, could I crash in your room?

DOUGIE

That's not happening, bro.

100 EXT. KELSEY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

100

Scott leaves Kelsey's house while still in his boxers. He
puts on shorts then continues walking down the sidewalk.

101 EXT. FIRE STATION - NIGHT 101

Scott stands in front of the fire station. He sees Jaylen.

SCOTT

Do you know where Ray Bishop is?

JAYLEN

He's in the back. Come with me.

102 INT. FIREHOUSE - CONTINUOUS 102

Jaylen walks Scott into the rec area where Donny, John, Monty, Papa, Rafael, JACK, GEORGE and SANDY are hanging out.

JOHN

How about next time you put your mask on before we get off the rig? I mean I'm standing at that front door for a minute waiting for you.

DONNY

Always with the backhanded compliment. Why can't you just at least say the nice thing?

JOHN

You should be happy with any compliment.

GEORGE

It's constructive criticism.

DONNY

I would respond better to encouragement.

PAPA

I encourage you to shut the fuck up.

JAYLEN

He's soft. He can't take it.

RAY

That's the problem with his generation. They can't take criticism. They get all upset.

DONNY

Hey I'm not a whole generation. I'm just a man. A man with feelings.

Scott gets Ray's attention and the room falls silent.

RAY
Oh Jesus Christ.

103 INT. FIREHOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

103

Ray and Scott talk in another room.

RAY
What are you doing here?

SCOTT
Look, I don't have anywhere else to go. I'm out of options.

RAY
Why would I care? Go sleep under a tree. Do you have any idea what you took from me? Do you? You do a 60 Minutes interview with my ex-wife to find out what kind of guy I am? What'd you think she was gonna say?

SCOTT
I don't know.

RAY
By the way, I'm not a gambler. I day-trade.

SCOTT
I don't know the difference.

RAY
You should've found out before you shot your mouth off. I know you smoke a lot of weed but you're not dumb. You knew what the fuck you were doing. You went to the person that hates me the most to get the worst review you could possibly get. Why didn't you come down here and ask these guys what they thought of me? Did you ever think of doing that?

SCOTT
I'm sorry. You're right.

RAY
You're not sorry or you wouldn't have done it. Now you don't have a

place to stay. So you come down here with your little puppy dog look on your face and I'm supposed to feel bad?

SCOTT

All I know is if you're not nice to me then my mom'll hate you forever and she'll never forgive you.

RAY

You're gonna play that card?

SCOTT

It's a pretty good card. It's all I got.

104 INT. FIREHOUSE BEDROOM - LATER

104

Scott lays on a couch surrounded by sleeping firefighters.

SCOTT

Hey Ray. Raymond. Ray.

RAY

What?

SCOTT

I can't sleep. I never go to bed this early.

RAY

You know what you should do? You should shut the fuck up. "Can't go to sleep." Why don't you dip your weed in NyQuil, you drug addict?

Suddenly an alarm RINGS. The guys rush out of the room.

SCOTT

Hey what do I do?

RAY

Do what you always do. Sit there and do nothing.

Ray exits. Scott stares at the ceiling, a little scared.

105 INT. FIREHOUSE BEDROOM - MORNING

105

Scott wakes up. Everyone is gone.

106 INT. FIREHOUSE HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS 106

Scott wanders down a hallway and sees John.

SCOTT

Where do you go to the bathroom
around here?

JOHN

Number one, down there. Number two,
Dunkin' Donuts across the street.

107 INT. FIREHOUSE BATHROOM - MOMENTS LATER 107

Scott walks to the bathroom and passes Rafael.

RAFAEL

Have a wonderful day, man.

SCOTT

Oh. Thanks.

Sandy crosses from the shower in a towel.

SANDY

How'd you sleep, big man? I hear
you're Stan's kid. He was a brave
man. It's an honor to meet you.

SCOTT

Thanks. It's an honor to meet you,
too. I didn't do anything though.

SANDY

You don't think you did?

SCOTT

No.

SANDY

I appreciate your sacrifice.

Sandy walks off. Scott looks weirded out and confused.

108 INT. FIREHOUSE - LATER 108

Scott eats breakfast with George, Monty, Jaylen and Papa.
George has his arm extended, showing off his tattoos.

GEORGE

I got this one to impress a girl.

SCOTT
And how did that work out?

GEORGE
Not good. We've been married
eighteen years in July.

PAPA
Poor woman.

SCOTT
Congratulations.

GEORGE
Thank you. The rest I got are
Maori, tribal.

SCOTT
It's beautiful work, man.

GEORGE
Thank you. I appreciate that.

Ray enters.

RAY
What are you still doing here?

SCOTT
Believe it or not, I couldn't find
a place to live in just a night.

RAY
I believe it.

SCOTT
I'm kind of fucked, Ray.

RAY
Yes you are. I'd say finish up your
free breakfast and hit the bricks.

PAPA
It's alright. The kid can stay. But
you gotta work. You ready to do
some work?

SCOTT
Did you just make me a fireman?

PAPA
No. Go clean the toilets or get the
fuck out.

GEORGE

Do me a favor. The bathroom downstairs? I used it. Start there.

SCOTT

Great.

MONTY

Get gloves. Pretty muddy.

CHORES SEQUENCE BEGINS

109 INT. FIREHOUSE BATHROOM - LATER 109
Scott scrubs a toilet with Donny.

DONNY

When I see a big stain like that I go up and down and then I go left and right. There you go. You gotta get the splatter.

110 INT. FIRE STATION GARAGE - LATER 110
Scott watches John rip tape off the newly painted yellow lines that guide the rig into the garage.

SCOTT

You guys gotta do a lot of shit work, huh?

JOHN

We don't refer to it as shit work. This is our house. We want it to look nice. Company pride.

111 INT. FIREHOUSE LAUNDRY ROOM - DAY 111
Jack is showing Scott how to do the firehouse's laundry.

JACK

You gotta wash it hot. Hot. Not warm, not cold. Extra hot. Because of the bedbugs.

SCOTT

What's bedbugs?

JACK

They're a tiny insect that get into your home and they run you out.

112 INT. FIREHOUSE BEDROOM - DAY 112

Scott is awoken by a large bucket of water. Donny, George, Monty and Jaylen laugh.

113 INT. FIRE STATION GARAGE - DAY 113

Scott sweeps the floor, going the extra mile with it.

114 INT. FIREHOUSE LAUNDRY ROOM - DAY 114

Scott listens to Jack rant while doing the laundry.

JACK

You know how they procreate? The male bedbug takes his penis and jams it into the female's stomach. Does the female have a vagina? Yes she does. It doesn't matter. He jams it into her stomach.

SCOTT

How do you know all this?

JACK

I researched it.

115 INT. FIRE STATION GARAGE - DAY 115

Jaylen, Donny and John show Scott how to fold a flag.

116 INT. FIREHOUSE LAUNDRY ROOM - DAY 116

Scott continues to listen to Jack rant.

JACK

When you have bedbugs, everybody leaves. My parents stopped calling. My brothers and sisters stopped coming over. My girl left. Everybody's gone. And you know who's there for you at the end? Ironically? The bedbugs.

117 EXT. FIREHOUSE - NIGHT 117

Scott is outside smoking a joint which he quickly shoves into his mouth as John and Papa walk by.

118 INT. FIRE STATION GARAGE - DAY

118

Scott cleans the rig as Papa and Ray watch from afar.

PAPA

He's doing a good job.

RAY

He knows how to wash a truck.
Getting ready for his career
working at a car wash.

PAPA

You ever gonna give this kid a
break or what?

RAY

I don't know what I'm supposed to
do.

PAPA

Then do nothing. Were you on the
job when Stan was killed?

RAY

You know I was.

PAPA

What's the first thing you thought
of when you heard?

RAY

I wondered if he had kids.

They both look back at Scott who is drinking from the hose.

SCOTT

Why do we have to clean this thing
anyway? It's just gonna get fire on
it. You think the people that are
burning alive give a fuck if the
truck is shiny? Just saying I don't
even know why you gotta clean the
truck. What, you're trying to show
up all sexy to a fire?

PAPA

I like him.

119 INT. FIREHOUSE BEDROOM - DAY

119

George uses a hose to blow Scott off his bed as Sandy, Monty,
Ray, Donny, Jaylen, Rafael, Jack and John laugh.

120

EXT. STATEN ISLAND - MORNING

120

Ray is walking Harold to school.

HAROLD

It's weird having you walk me to school.

RAY

Why's that?

HAROLD

Because Scott always walks me.

RAY

I walk you sometimes.

HAROLD

I guess so.

RAY

Is he weird around you guys?

HAROLD

No he's nice. He asks me how I'm doing.

RAY

What do you tell him?

HAROLD

I say I'm doing fine.

RAY

Look, you don't have to lie to make me feel better. I know me and your mom could do a better job getting along through all this. I'm sorry if I haven't handled it so well.

Ray notices a drawing on the outside of Harold's notebook.

RAY

What's that?

HAROLD

That's Ice Flash. Scott drew it for me but it didn't come out so good.

RAY

Yeah I think his drawings are a little shakey.

Harold opens his notebook and pulls out a different drawing.

HAROLD

That's the one that I drew. This is how he drew it. It's good, right?

RAY

It's better than good. He did a great job.

HAROLD

He said he was gonna teach me.

RAY

He said he'd teach you how to do that?

HAROLD

Yeah. And he stays to his word.

121 INT. MARGIE'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

121

Scott enters to find Margie and Joy drinking in the living room which has been redecorated.

SCOTT

Hey. What's going on in here? Why is everything so different?

JOY

Isn't it nice? Do you like it?

SCOTT

Is that a pink chair?

MARGIE

We've been redecorating.

SCOTT

What's up with the drapes?

JOY

Your mother has great taste.

MARGIE

Where have you been staying?

SCOTT

I've been at the firehouse with Ray.

MARGIE

Well I'm just glad you're not on the street.

JOY

I told you he wasn't homeless.

SCOTT

I've actually been learning a lot and bonding with the guys. They got me cleaning, they got me washing stuff and working around the firehouse. And I really understand where you were coming from before when you threw me out. I think I really got my shit together now and I'm ready to come back.

MARGIE

So you think you know what hard work is?

SCOTT

I wouldn't say that but I definitely have an idea.

MARGIE

You mopped a floor. You cooked. You cleaned a bathroom once. How does your shoulder feel after all that very hard work?

Scott is hurt.

SCOTT

Oh. You're making fun of me. I worked really hard. I did. Ask Ray.

JOY

He's trying to get back!

SCOTT

Eat a dick, Joy.

JOY

Had one for breakfast. I'm full.

SCOTT

And where's dad's shrine? All of his stuff is gone. All my shit's gone. What's going on?

MARGIE

Honey I'm sorry. I'm sorry I raised my voice. I'm sorry I laughed.

SCOTT

Can we talk in private?

MARGIE
Let's go outside.

Margie leads Scott outside but stays back and shuts the door. Scott hears Margie and Joy's laughter from inside the house.

122 INT. FIRE STATION GARAGE - DAY 122

Scott and the guys are hanging out when the alarm RINGS.

DONNY
Scott you want to ride this one in?

SCOTT
Is that okay?

RAY
Yeah jump in.

123 INT. RIG - DAY 123

Scott rides on the rig with Ray in silence.

124 EXT. WAREHOUSE - DAY 124

The crew are among the first to arrive. They spring into action. Ray grabs a portable ladder from the truck as a few of the firefighters head to the entrance of the building. Suddenly a window to the right of the entrance BLOWS OPEN. Ray climbs the ladder. A window next to him BLOWS OPEN as well. Ray indicates he's unhurt. Papa walks over to Scott.

PAPA
They'll be fine. They got this.

SCOTT
Yeah I know.

PAPA
I know it looks bad but they know what they're doing.

Ray disappears through a smoke-filled window. We hear the transmissions between the firemen coming from the truck.

Scott is mesmerized, fearful, excited and fascinated all at once. His heart races as he worries about these guys and he thinks about all of the times his father did this. These goofy men are morphing into very serious and brave professionals. Scott begins to understand the importance of this work and why his father was attracted to this life.

Scott looks relieved when he sees Ray safely exit the building holding a woman by his side.

125

INT. BAR - NIGHT

125

Scott sits with Monty, Papa, John and Ray at a bar.

MONTY

Everyone gets nervous during their first fire. When I was a probie I was so scared I would follow my captain everywhere, just holding onto his jacket for dear life.

PAPA

Everybody gets a little scared. Keeps you honest. If you don't get scared there's something wrong with you. And by the way, your dad never got scared.

SCOTT

How do you know?

PAPA

Back in the day I was at the same house with him for about six months.

SCOTT

Wait you worked with my dad for six months and you're just telling me?

PAPA

I didn't wanna make you feel weird.

MONTY

We didn't want to insult you because you seem a little delicate.

SCOTT

No please, what was he like?

PAPA

He was kind of like you. If you didn't know him you'd think he was a crack baby. But he was a good guy. He was a great guy.

MONTY

I heard he was fucking hilarious.

PAPA

He got away with so much shit
because he was so freaking likable.

SCOTT

What kind of stuff?

PAPA

One time we were driving down the
West Side Highway after being out
all night. You know this.

MONTY

This is a good one.

PAPA

And he's through the sunroof. He's
like sitting on top of the car. We
couldn't get him in so we start
speeding up, stopping short. By the
time we hit the bridge he fell onto
the windshield so he's hanging on,
cursing at us, putting his face up
against the windshield. He's like
"You motherfuckers!" It was some
real Tom Cruise shit. So we get
into Brooklyn and, sure enough,
there's cops. Like they were
waiting for us.

SCOTT

Oh shit.

PAPA

So now I'm like "Oh fuck we're
screwed." Stan gets off the car. He
goes over to the cop. I'm thinking
"Shit he's gonna fucking clock this
cop" and he goes right up to him,
grabs his face and kisses him on
the lips. They went to fucking high
school together! Only Stan could
get away with that. I swear to God.

MONTY

The rumor is that he got the coke
from the cops.

PAPA

Not that cop. There was another cop
he knew in Manhattan.

SCOTT

Coke? What?

RAY

Guys, come on. It's his dad.

MONTY

I didn't know it was a secret.

SCOTT

You can't just tease me with that. Please, you don't understand. My mom tells me all these stories about how much he's like a saint and all that shit. I would love to hear a coke story.

RAY

The PG-13 version.

SCOTT

No the real version. You don't understand the pressure I'm under thinking this guy's perfect.

RAY

Alright, fuck it.

PAPA

We were coked out of our minds. We all were. But that was a different time. I mean we all did it.

RAY

This guy was the cokehead.

PAPA

I stopped four years ago. You know that.

RAY

How do you think he stayed this skinny all these years?

PAPA

I have a high metabolism.

RAY

They should have his face on a nickel in Bolivia.

PAPA

Playtime was playtime. When he was at work he was all business. And he was the guy you wanted by your side if you were going into a fire. If

they were gonna build a fireman
from scratch, he would've been...

JOHN

Prototype.

PAPA

Top to bottom, he's a fireman.

MONTY

As brave as they come.

Papa turns to Scott, serious.

PAPA

You know I was thinking about what
you said at the game about how
firemen shouldn't have kids. Let me
tell you something. You know your
dad, he didn't just die saving
those two people that night. He did
that a lot. Like sometimes he
wouldn't even wait for the line.
He'd just go in a fully evolved
room. And you're like, what are you
doing? Because if he heard there
was somebody in there he'd just go
in. That's who he was. That's how
he was built. He couldn't not be
that way. You understand?

Scott avoids eye contact but nods.

SCOTT

Thank you. Thank you for sharing.
That's awesome.

PAPA

He would slap the shit out of me if
he heard me say this about him but
he was a hero. And heroes are
necessary. And they should be
allowed to have families. But I
know it means that people suffer.
And I'm sorry. I'm sorry.

SCOTT

Well I'm sorry for being a dick.
There's two sides to every story.
Thank you for sharing with me.
Thanks for taking me here.

PAPA

We don't have to get all Oprah.

Ray raises his glass.

RAY
Hey. To Stan.

They toast.

126 INT. BAR - LATER 126

Scott and the guys sing along to "One Headlight" by The Wallflowers although no one knows the lyrics. He and Ray hug.

127 INT. FIREHOUSE - NIGHT 127

Scott lies in the bed next to Ray's.

SCOTT
My head hurts. This is why I don't drink. I just smoke weed.

RAY
So what are you gonna do?

SCOTT
With what?

RAY
With your life. You must be passionate about something.

SCOTT
Yeah the tattoo thing. I love that.

RAY
Were you into that?

SCOTT
It takes a lot of practice and none of my friends will let me tattoo them anymore.

RAY
Why don't you give me a tattoo?

SCOTT
What?

RAY
Come on, I don't have any tattoos. I'm a blank slate. Put it on my back. Use it for practice.

SCOTT

You're just saying this because you're drunk.

RAY

Isn't everybody drunk when they get their first tattoo?

SCOTT

Touché Ray.

RAY

It's my back, I don't give a fuck. I'm never gonna see it. Plus I gotta tell you something. I saw that drawing you did for Harold. I was kind of blown away by it, man. You're getting really good at it.

SCOTT

I'm practicing a lot.

RAY

Like anything, you keep doing it, you get better at it and I do wanna see you do well. I believe in you.

SCOTT

Thanks, man. You must really love me. I love you, too.

Ray is flummoxed for a moment.

RAY

I appreciate that.

SCOTT

You gonna say it back?

RAY

I'm not ready to say something like that.

SCOTT

You gotta say it back. What if I die tomorrow?

RAY

Then I'll be that guy saying "You know, even though I never said it..."

They laugh.

SCOTT

I would love to tattoo your back.

RAY

Cool but here's the deal. No unicorns, no rainbows, alright? None of that shit little girls like to color in. No body parts, no nudity. No Chinese letters. I wanna be able to read whatever you put back there. I don't need some order for orange chicken or some shit.

128 INT. FIRE STATION GARAGE - DAY

128

Scott is behind Ray, holding a tattoo gun.

SCOTT

I really appreciate this. This is actually very nice.

Scott turns the gun on. Ray winces as Scott begins.

RAY

Fuck. Dude, why do you get these?

SCOTT

I don't know. Whenever I'm going through something I get one. It relaxes me and calms me down. Helps me think things through.

RAY

This relaxes you? You ever think of taking a yoga class? Meditating? Why don't you just give blood? There's still needles involved.

129 INT. FIREHOUSE - DAY

129

Ray is playing cards with the guys while Scott tattoos his back. Donny pretends to be surveying Scott's work.

DONNY

That's a nice tattoo. It's aces.

RAY

You looking at my cards, you piece of shit? What are you doing?

PAPA

What?

RAY

First good hand you've dealt me all night and you're cheating?

PAPA

He was talking about the tattoo!

RAY

You are the worst liar ever.

130 INT. FIRE STATION GARAGE - DAY 130

Ray helps Harold with his math homework as Scott tattoos. Ray doesn't notice that Scott is mouthing Harold all the answers.

131 EXT. BEACH - DAY 131

Harold watches Scott tattoo Ray as Kelly paints Ray's nails.

RAY

I'm trying to guess what you're drawing by the way your hand's going. Remember nothing weird or I'll kill you. It doesn't look weird, does it?

HAROLD

No not at all.

RAY

Good because you know I'll murder him.

SCOTT

It looks wonderful.

RAY

Is it supposed to hurt that much?

SCOTT

It's a needle going into your back.

RAY

I know but I thought I had more back fat than that.

KELLY

Can I get a tattoo?

RAY

Never. Don't mess with perfection.

132 INT. FIRE STATION GARAGE - LATE AFTERNOON 132

The alarm RINGS. Scott seamlessly helps the guys leave.

133 EXT. FIRE STATION GARAGE - LATER 133

Now alone, Scott sits on his phone. A man named MAX walks up, bleeding profusely from the abdomen.

MAX

Yoo-hoo! Excuse me. I need some assistance over here please.

Scott looks up from his phone and freaks out.

MAX

Don't worry about it. Everything's all good. It's really nothing, I just need a little assistance.

SCOTT

What happened? Are you okay? Did you get shot? Were you stabbed?

MAX

It's not really a big deal. My vape exploded in my pocket. I didn't stretch right before yoga. I was playing tennis. I slipped.

SCOTT

Which is it?

MAX

What do you want me to say? It was nothing. I just need some medical attention but just by you.

SCOTT

Dude, I gotta call 911. I don't know what to do.

MAX

No police. Please. Not today.

SCOTT

What does that even mean?

MAX

We don't need to get the government involved into this situation. We can handle this together.

SCOTT

Dude, I'm so high. I can't help you right now.

MAX

I'm high, too!

SCOTT

Then you know how I feel. What do you want me to do?

MAX

Take a look at this. I need some sorta foam--

Max lifts up his shirt, revealing the full wound.

SCOTT

Holy shit!

MAX

You got some stitching? Do you have a little needle? Something with a needlepoint?

SCOTT

No! What happened?

MAX

It was a misunderstanding. It was an argument but we're all friends again. We worked it out. You know how buddies get.

SCOTT

We gotta take you to the hospital or you're gonna die.

MAX

I'm not gonna die.

SCOTT

Yes you are.

MAX

I'm gonna die?

SCOTT

I'm positive that you're gonna die if we don't go to the hospital.

134 INT. FIREHOUSE CAR - DUSK 134

Scott drives Max to the hospital.

135 EXT. HOSPITAL - NIGHT 135

Scott and Max walk toward the hospital.

MAX

Are there metal detectors in here?

SCOTT

I'm not sure, why?

MAX

Don't worry about it. I'll tell you later.

136 INT. EMERGENCY ROOM WAITING AREA - SOON AFTER 136

Scott bursts into the ER with Max, calling for help. No one comes. Max sits. Scott runs over to a NURSE at a front desk.

SCOTT

This guy's been shot or stabbed.
He's been kind of vague about it.

NURSE

Sir, have you been shot? Stabbed?

MAX

No! I fell in a thorn bush.

NURSE

Have him fill out this paperwork.
The doctor will call you when he's ready.

137 INT. EMERGENCY ROOM WAITING AREA - LATER 137

Scott sits next to Max who is slipping in and out of consciousness.

MAX

Do me a favor, man. Can we just switch identities?

SCOTT

What? No.

MAX

Let me use your driver's license.

SCOTT

We look nothing alike.

MAX

No one's gonna know. Just trust me.
I'm bleeding! It feels like I have
to shit.

Scott approaches the nurse again.

SCOTT

I'm Margie's son.

NURSE

I don't know who that is. I'm just
filling in.

Scott sits back down.

MAX

Tell the fucking cocksucker, my
father, that I hate him but I love
him at the same time and I forgive
him.

SCOTT

I do not need to do that because
you're gonna live.

MAX

Tell my sister I know she's my
mother.

Ray enters and runs over to them.

RAY

Got here as soon as I could.

SCOTT

We gotta help this guy. He's
bleeding out.

MAX

This a cop? He looks like a cop.

Ray tries to get the nurse's attention.

RAY

Excuse me ma'am. Ray Bishop, Ladder
57. We gotta get this guy some
help. We gotta move it along here.

NURSE

Follow me.

They carry Max into the ER. Margie sees Scott and Ray.

MARGIE

Put him in 2! I'll meet you at 6.

138

INT. EXAMINATION ROOM - CONTINUOUS

138

Ray and Scott wait, covered in Max's blood. Margie enters.

MARGIE

Is this one of your friends?

SCOTT

No I was just helping him.

RAY

Scott brought him in. Guy just kind of wandered into the firehouse while we were out on a call.

MARGIE

You guys are covered in blood. Take these off. Throw them here.

They undress. Margie notices Ray's back.

MARGIE

What's that?

RAY

I let your son practice on me. How's it look? He won't let me see it until it's done.

MARGIE

Let me see it.

From Margie's POV we reveal the many tattoos. A yin and yang, a shamrock, a ghost with a boner, Jesus smoking a joint.

SCOTT

He let me do whatever I wanted.

MARGIE

Jesus Christ.

RAY

He didn't put anything stupid on there, did he? Took forever.

Margie notices a tattoo of herself, Claire, Scott and Ray presented as a family. It's pretty good but the teeth seem a little too big and the eyes aren't quite right. Next to the family portrait is a tattoo of Scott's father, Stan, with a big smile on his face. Margie touches it tenderly.

MARGIE

No.

SCOTT

I can never get the eyes right
because I just make them too dark.

MARGIE

It's beautiful. I'm proud of you.
You could really do this.

SCOTT

Thanks.

RAY

There's not any Chinese characters
or anything back there, is there?

There is. Margie looks to Scott.

SCOTT

No you told me not to. I would
never disobey you.

MARGIE

Thank you for letting him do this,
Ray.

RAY

I didn't do anything. I just sat
there. He did all the work. He
liked going over the spine.

SCOTT

Took it like a champ.

RAY

I sat there wincing.

Margie suddenly kisses Ray. Scott's happy.

SCOTT

Can we at least close the curtain?
People die in here.

Margie pulls Scott and Ray into a big hug.

MARGIE

My guys.

SCOTT

Mom I don't want to hug him. He's not wearing a shirt.

RAY

Come on, you can handle it.

SCOTT

You're so smooth, you're like a sea otter. We have to stop. Please.

139

INT. MARGIE'S HOUSE - NIGHT

139

Scott and Margie are watching Game of Thrones in the dark.

SCOTT

I hung out with Ray and the guys from the firehouse the other night at the bar and they were telling all these stories about Dad and they were stories I never heard of before about him like doing coke and being hilarious.

Margie chooses her words carefully.

MARGIE

Well he was hilarious. He was also out of control and crazy.

SCOTT

Why didn't you tell me?

MARGIE

I don't know. I just wanted you to have some good memories to offset what happened. I didn't know what to say. Was I gonna say "Your dad loved watching cartoons with you because he was tripping all the time"?

SCOTT

Sounds like a good dad to me.

Margie gives a half-smile.

SCOTT

No, you know what? I get it. Knowing he had his issues and

problems just like everybody else,
it makes me feel better. It really
humanizes him.

MARGIE

Well he was a great guy. He was a
very complicated guy but he had a
really big heart.

SCOTT

Like Ray?

Margie considers this.

MARGIE

I guess like Ray.

SCOTT

I guess you could say that you have
a type.

MARGIE

I have a type.

They go back to watching TV.

SCOTT

I know we don't really talk about
it much but I miss Dad. A lot.

Margie is moved.

MARGIE

Yeah. Me too.

SCOTT

And I'm sorry that I've been so
difficult to deal with. I'll try
and get it together. It's just
hard. I think it'll always be hard.

(then)

I really like Ray but he's gotta
lose that mustache. When we go out
in public, people think that I'm
kidnapped. People look at me like
"Are you okay?" And I'm like "Yeah
it's my mom's boyfriend."

Margie laughs hard.

Ray drops Scott off at the Staten Island ferry.

RAY
 Alright, buddy. Good luck.

SCOTT
 Thanks for the lift.

RAY
 Confidence, right? Go get 'em.

141 EXT. FERRY - DAY

141

Scott spots Kelsey waiting for the ferry.

SCOTT
 Hey Kelsey! Hi. How are you?

KELSEY
 What are you doing here?

SCOTT
 I just wanted to talk to you.

KELSEY
 I have my civil service test today.

SCOTT
 Yeah I remembered.

KELSEY
 I gotta go.

SCOTT
 Can I come?

KELSEY
 What, why?

SCOTT
 Moral support. I just want to be there for you.

KELSEY
 Well I can't stop you.

SCOTT
 Okay great. Your hair looks nice.

She hesitates.

KELSEY
 Thanks.

They get on the ferry and take their seats.

KELSEY

Listen, I know you probably want to talk about relationship stuff and serious bullshit but I can't. I have to study and focus right now so I don't screw this up.

SCOTT

I can help you if you like.

KELSEY

You don't wanna help me.

SCOTT

Yeah I do. I would love to.

KELSEY

Will you just test me on this part?

She hands him her notebook.

SCOTT

Alright, here we go. "Amy must complete three tasks at work. She estimates that the first two tasks will each take her 45 minutes to complete and that the third task will take her 2 hours 10 minutes to complete. If Amy's estimate is correct, how long will it take her to complete all three tasks?"

KELSEY

3 hours and 40 minutes.

SCOTT

Did you just guess that or did you know the answer?

KELSEY

No that's correct.

SCOTT

That's incredible. Wow.

KELSEY

It's not that amazing. Relax.

SCOTT

It is. Is it all math questions? I thought it was like city shit.

KELSEY

No you have to prove that you're not stupid and then you can work for the city.

SCOTT

Oh so I can never work for the city.

(then)

Hey. I love you. A lot. I always have and that's why I always act so weird because I don't know how to express myself.

Kelsey stares at him. She starts welling up.

SCOTT

Should I ask the next?

KELSEY

Yeah.

SCOTT

"Of the 250 people working at a medical facility, 16% are clerks. How many are--"

She kisses him. He's dazed.

SCOTT

I've lost my place. "Of the 250 people working at a medical facility, 16% are clerks. How many are not clerks?"

KELSEY

You're showing me the page.

Scott realizes he is. They laugh.

142 EXT. MANHATTAN - DAY

142

Scott and Kelsey arrive at the offices at city hall.

KELSEY

Will you wait for me while I do it and then we can go back to Staten Island together?

SCOTT

Of course. How long are you gonna be?

KELSEY
Three and a half hours.

SCOTT
Alright.

KELSEY
Really?

SCOTT
Yeah I'll go figure something out.

KELSEY
Okay.

SCOTT
Good luck.

KELSEY
Maybe do something cultural. Like
broaden your horizons.

SCOTT
Good luck. Have fun.

She turns to walk inside. He watches her go.

KELSEY
I'm freaking out! I'm scared.

Scott heads into the crowd, imagining the possibilities of a
future outside Staten Island for the first time.

THE END