CAST LIST

LINDSAY WEIR
SAM WEIR
HAROLD WEIR
JEAN WEIR
DANIEL DESARIO
NICK ANDOPOLIS
BILL HAVERCHUCK
NEAL SCHWEIBER
KEN MILLER
KIM KELLY
MILLIE KENTNER
CINDY SANDERS
MR. ROSSO
MR. KOWCHEVSKI
MARK
HARRIS
SEAN
SARA
JOCK
GREASY LOOKING GUY
CARL
JIMMY
CALVIN
SHIRTLESS FREAK
BETH
POLICE OFFICER
FADE IN:

INT. WEIR KITCHEN - MORNING

CLOSEUP on SKY BLUE FABRIC - We slowly pan out to see the outline of buttocks and pan out further to reveal it's HAROLD WEIR'S boxer shorts. He stands wearing them, an undershirt, and black socks while pouring himself some coffee. JEAN scrambles some eggs at the stove, SAM and LINDSAY sit at the table.

JEAN
Lindsay, how'd you like to go buy some new clothes at the mall? Those old jeans of yours are looking pretty ragged.

LINDSAY
No, thanks. I like my jeans.

SAM
Dad's the one who could use some pants.

HAROLD
(sitting down)
Who am I trying to impress? When it's your house, you can wear a tuxedo to breakfast.

Jean walks over with the pan of eggs and starts serving them to everyone.

JEAN
Oh, I called Mrs. Amendella and she's going to stay with you kids while your father and I are in Chicago.

Sam looks to Lindsay.

LINDSAY
Mom, no. We don't need a baby-sitter anymore. I can take care of Sam.

SAM
I can take care of myself.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

HAROLD
Oh, yeah, that's a great idea. I can just see you guys eating candy for breakfast and drawing pictures on the walls.

LINDSAY
How old do you think we are, Dad? I've been baby-sitting for the Kellers for two years already.

HAROLD
Yeah, but that's for their kids.

JEAN
I don't know. Maybe you are a little old to have a baby-sitter.
(to Harold)
Maybe they are ready.

Jean looks at Harold.

HAROLD
Fine. Mrs. Amendella makes the house smell like an old lady anyway.

JEAN
I hear Peter Lemengello is playing the closing night gala.

HAROLD
No, it's Paul Anka.

SAM
(joking)
Paul Anka. Can I come?

HAROLD
There's not a thing in the world wrong with Paul Anka. I guess you'd prefer we listened to some of that punk rock I've been reading about. You know those Sex Pistols? They spit on their audience.

JEAN
That's terrible.

(CONTINUED)
HAROLD
Yeah, that's what I want to do, spend my hard earned money to be spit on. Now that's entertainment.

LINDSAY
Dad, every generation is scared of the music that comes from the next. I'm sure your parents hated Elvis.

HAROLD
Elvis didn't expectorate on his fans.

SAM
No, but he died on the toilet.

HAROLD
Well, that's paradise compared to where those Sex Pistols are gonna end up.

MAIN TITLES:
ACT ONE

FADE IN:

INT. HALLWAY - MORNING

Students are entering the school. It's a typical school morning. Lindsay enters. She stops and takes in the scene.

She sighs and heads in. MILLIE and a couple of SMART NERDY GIRLS are talking by the trophy case. They look over at Lindsay.

MILLIE

Hi, Lindsay.

LINDSAY

Hey.

Lindsay keeps walking. Behind her, we see the girls watching her and talking about her, concerned.

Lindsay feels their eyes on her, but doesn't turn. NICK comes out of a hallway, sees her and walks next to her.

NICK

(depressed)

Hey, Lindsay.

LINDSAY

Hey, Nick.

(sees his demeanor)

What's the matter?

NICK

John Bonham died.

LINDSAY

Last week.

NICK

Lindsay, he's dead. There's no more Led Zeppelin.

LINDSAY

Why don't they just get a new drummer?

Nick just stares at her. She'll never understand.

NICK

Look, let's just forget it.

They head out to the smoking patio.
EXT. SMOKING PATIO - CONTINUOUS

Lindsay and Nick join KIM, DANIEL and KEN.

KIM
What you do is you look for
something in the store that's
expensive but looks really cheap.
Then you switch price tags with
something really cheap. Then you
put the original price tag back on
and return it for credit. That's
how I got this jacket. Ten bucks
this thing costs me.

KEN
(mocking her jacket)
It's beautiful. Clearly worth all
the effort.

LINDSAY
My dad caught a shoplifter once.
He had to lock him in the store
until the cops came. He says that
shoplifters cost him a fortune.

KIM
I guess poor Lindsay won't get a
new car for her sixteenth birthday.
However will she .live?

LINDSAY
People like my dad work hard.

KIM
You think shoplifting is easy?

DANIEL
If I had a store and I caught some
kid stealing, I'd just take him out
back and deal with it myself.

KIM
(mocking)
Oh would you, Mr. tough man?

DANIEL
Yeah, I would, tough woman.

KIM
(mocking harder)
Oh, like the time John Ergner
kicked your ass?

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

DANIEL
Hey, you mind flapping your lips somewhere else?

NICK
Did you guys break up or something?

Lindsay's ears perk up.

KIM
No, we didn't break up... I dumped his loser ass.

DANIEL
Is that what happened? Okay, whatever. If that makes you feel better.

NICK
(trying to change the subject)
Hey, does anyone want to see "The Wall" with me Saturday night? I'm going to try an experiment and see it straight once.

KEN
Don't do it. You'll regret it. Trust me.

LINDSAY
I can't, my parents are going out of town and I have to watch my brother.

Long pause.

DANIEL
Maybe we could all hang out at your house.

KEN/NICK
(through fake cough)
Kegger... kegger.

LINDSAY
You mean a party?

KIM
Yeah, right. Lindsay's too lame to ever let anyone enter her precious little house.

Beat.

(CONTINUED)
LINDSAY

DANIEL
Cool.
(to Kim)
Who's the only lame one?

KIM
Up yours.

Kim storms off.

DANIEL
All right I'm gonna need ten bucks from everyone for the keg. Give it up.

Lindsay grimaces, then hesitantly looks in her purse for money.

NICK
Please, Lindsay. The house drinks free.

Nick laughs.

LINDSAY
(in too deep)
Thanks.

CUT TO:

EXT. NEAR THE SMOKING PATIO/INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY - CONT.

NEAL and BILL look at Lindsay through a window.

NEAL
Why does she hang out with those guys?

BILL
I don't know. Why don't you go over there and ask her?

NEAL
(to himself)
They're going to ruin her life. If you don't care about high school, then you won't get into a good college, then you'll have no future, and you'll wind up dead or in jail.

(continued)
CONTINUED:

BILL

Really?

NEAL

Were you asleep during 'Scared Straight'?

Neal looks at Lindsay, forlorn. Bill studies him.

BILL

You're in love with Lindsay.

NEAL

No, I'm not. What are you talking about?!

BILL

Why are you getting so mad?

NEAL

I'm not!

(beat)

Why would you say that?

BILL

Because you have your book in front of your pants.

NEAL

Shut up-- jerk. I don't love her. I care about her because she's my good friend's sister.

Neal walks away.

NEAL (CONT'D)

(turns back-covering)

Maybe you should ask yourself why you don't care.

CUT TO:

INT. HALLWAY - DAY

Sam stands at his locker. Lindsay calls to him from twenty yards away.

LINDSAY

Sam.

Sam looks at Lindsay, then points to himself, not sure if she was calling to him. It is unusual for her to acknowledge his existence during school hours. Sam walks over to Lindsay.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

LINDSAY (CONT'D)
Sam, I'm having a keg party tomorrow night.

SAM
You are?

LINDSAY
Yeah, so you can't tell Mom and Dad.

SAM
What if your friends wreck our house?

LINDSAY
They're not going to wreck our house. I'll have plenty of time to clean up before Mom and Dad get back.

SAM
What if Dad finds out?

LINDSAY
Don't worry. That's my problem.

SAM
No, it's not, 'cause he'll yell at me for not telling on you.

LINDSAY
So, are you gonna tell on me?

SAM
(long beat)
I guess not.

LINDSAY
Thanks, Sam. See you later.

She walks away.

CUT TO:

INT. SCHOOL AUDITORIUM - LATER

The seats are filled with students. On stage, HARRIS and Millie are in the middle of performing a scene. Millie holds a prop liquor bottle with three X's on it.

(CONTINUED)
HARRIS
Give me your keys, man. You're drunk.

MILLIE
(acting drunk)
I'm not drunk. Get out of my way! I'm fine!

HARRIS
No, you're not, and I'm not going to drive with you.

MILLIE
I don't care.

HARRIS
If you try to drive now, I'm going to call the police.

MILLIE
I thought you were my friend!

CINDY SANDERS enters the scene.

CINDY
He is your friend, Daisy.

MILLIE
Who are you?

CINDY
I'm the designated driver. I made a pledge not to drink at this party so I could help people get home safe.

MILLIE
Wow, that's cool. I should have done that.

ANGLE ON: Lindsay, sitting with Daniel and Ken. Ken is fast asleep.

DANIEL
(to Lindsay, making fun)
That designated driver is pretty hot. I'd like to get her drunk.

Lindsay slaps his arm playfully. They laugh.

ONSTAGE:

(Continued)
CINDY
If you drive right now, you're not only a danger to yourself, you're a danger to everyone else on the road.

HARRIS
You're like a loaded gun.

MILLIE
(pretending to start to cry)
I didn't want to hurt anyone.

CINDY
We know that.

HARRIS
So what do you say? Can I have your keys?

Millie hands Harris her keys. MR. ROSSO steps in.

ROSSO
And freeze!

The actors freeze.

ROSSO (CONT'D)
Let's hear it for the "Sober Students Improv Players!"

There is an unenthusiastic smattering of applause. The actors relax.

ROSSO (CONT'D)
That was a good example of how to prevent a tragedy. But there's an even better way to save lives... and that's not to drink or do drugs in the first place.

ANGLE ON: Neal nodding to himself at this valuable information.

ROSSO (CONT'D)
Now I know what you're thinking: "Mr. Rosso, you don't understand. If I don't drink, I won't be cool!" Well, you know what I say to that? Maybe if you don't drink, you will be cool.

ANGLE ON: LINDSAY AND DANIEL (CONTINUED)
DANIEL
Ken's got the right idea.

Daniel puts his head down on Lindsay's shoulder

DANIEL (CONT'D)
Wake me up when he's done talking.

He pretends to sleep. Lindsay smiles. She's digging Daniel big time.

ANGLE ON: Nick and a FREAK, who are sitting in another part of the auditorium. Nick sees Lindsay and Daniel. He looks troubled.

ON STAGE:

ROSSO
And right now our thespians, Millie, Harris and Cindy, will show you how you can stay sober and still be cool.

Millie and Harris ready themselves.

ROSSO (CONT'D)
OK, what I need from you people is a kind of party where drinking might occur.

The audience is silent for a beat, then:

JOCK
A sex party!

The audience bursts out laughing. The group of jocks surrounding him go nuts.

ANGLE ON: Sam, Bill, and Neil laughing.

ROSSO
All right, I think I heard someone say "birthday party."

Harris and Millie huddle up.

ROSSO (CONT'D)
OK, you're at a birthday party, and... go.

MILLIE
Hi, Bob, Happy Birthday! Here's your present.

(CONTINUED)
She mimes handing him a box which he mimes taking.

HARRIS
Thanks, Mary. Would you like a beer? Everybody's having one.

MILLIE
No, thank you. I prefer to get high on life.

HARRIS
Wow, that's cool. I think I'm not going to drink either.

MILLIE
I knew you'd make the right choice.

HARRIS
This is the best birthday ever.

MILLIE
Come on, let's get a glass of pop.

HARRIS
I hope they have orange.

MILLIE
Hey, it's a party, isn't it?

They both laugh.

ANGLE ON: LINDSAY AND DANIEL

DANIEL
I can't take any more of this. You wanna get out of here?

LINDSAY
Sure.

DANIEL
I'll go first. You count to ten, then come.

Daniel gets up and walks out. Lindsay turns to watch for a second then fixes her hair.

ON STAGE:

ROSSO
And freeze. As you can see, nothing is more contagious than good judgement. Jimmy, lights.

(MORE)
ROSSO (CONT'D)

But if you still think drinking is cool...

The LIGHTS GO DOWN. Lindsay leaves. The image of a pretty girl comes up on a screen.

ROSSO (CONT'D)

Why not ask Jenny Powell if drinking is cool. Oh, that's right, you can't ask her... because she crashed into a phone pole this winter driving drunk after a New Years party.
CLOSE-UP on Sam who is very spooked by this.

Another FACE comes on screen.

ROSSO (CONT'D)
And you can't ask John Yablonsky either. He died from alcohol poisoning at a fraternity party.

CLOSE-UP on Neal who is very spooked by this. PAN OVER to Bill who is reading a comic book, smiling.

Another FACE

ROSSO (CONT'D)
Or Kenny Blake who overdosed...

Sam is terrified. He and Neal exchange concerned looks.

CUT TO:

INT. HALLWAY - DAY

Lindsay and Daniel walk through the deserted hallway as WE HEAR the assembly echoing in the auditorium. Lindsay's clearly nervous but a little excited.

LINDSAY
Pretty lame assembly, huh?

DANIEL
Yeah, I love being told not to drink by a pothead guidance counselor.

LINDSAY
There's probably a bar in the teacher's lounge.

DANIEL
Probably. Hey, I hope you don't mind, I invited my cousin and a couple of his friends to the party.

LINDSAY
That's cool. What grade are they in?

DANIEL
No grade. They're older.

(CONTINUED)
LINDSAY
(suddenly scared)
Oh. Okay.

CUT TO:

INT. HALLWAY - LATER

Sam, Neal and Bill are standing at their lockers, deep in conversation.

NEAL
(very serious)
We gotta do something about your sister’s party.

BILL
What’s the big deal? It’s just beer.

NEAL
Yeah, beer at a freak party. My cousin’s friend was at a freak party, and someone put angel-dust in her drink.

SAM
(haunted)
Oh, man.

NEAL
We can’t stop the party. But if we go, we can try to contain it.
BILL
I can't come, "Dallas" is on.

NEAL
What? "Dallas" sucks.

BILL
Hey, you suck! "Dallas" rules!

SAM
So, you're just going to let
Lindsay end up like one of those
pictures?

Sam and Neal walk away. Bill calls after them.

BILL
Fine I'll go... but I'm watching
"Dallas" there.

Two girls walk by. They stifle a laugh.

BILL (CONT'D)
I'm just kidding with 'em.

Bill follows after.

END OF ACT ONE
ACT TWO

FADE IN:

INT. PARENTS' BEDROOM/WEIR HALLWAY/FRONT DOOR - DAY

Harold is scurrying around, rushing to leave. Sam follows, trying to look responsible. As Harold picks up his bags, we follow him through the hallway to the front door.

HAROLD
Now if the hot water heater makes that noise, call the gas company. I don't want to come home to a couple of dead kids. There's fifty bucks on the dining room table. That should be enough. Lindsay's in charge of it. And it's not for "Star Wars" cards or those... goofy packs.

SAM
"Wacky Packs."

HAROLD
Whatever. Don't blow it.

Lindsay is listening in the living room. When Jean calls to her, we follow her into the kitchen.

INT. WEIR KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Jean is showing Lindsay a stack of frozen tupperware dishes.

JEAN
Lindsay, come here. This is dinner for Friday, this is lunch and dinner for Saturday. If you need anything else, Dad left fifty dollars on the dining room table.

ANGLE ON: HAROLD AND SAM

Sam looks at Lindsay, then at his parents. He looks like he wants to spill the beans.

HAROLD
All right. Let's go.

Jean and Lindsay walk to the front door.

HAROLD (CONT'D)
I want to get there before the welcome mixer.

(CONTINUED)
SAM
Wait!

HAROLD
What is it?

Sam considers telling on Lindsay. She glares at him.

SAM
Uh... have a good trip.

HAROLD
Thanks. We'll be back Sunday night. Don't do anything stupid.
  (he turns to the door, then back)
And turn off the lights when you go out. I'm not made of money.

JEAN
Bye-bye kids, I love you.

They exit. When the door shuts, Lindsay runs into the living room, excited. She immediately turns on the stereo.

80's rock sound alike STARTS TO PLAY. Lindsay bops around in a good mood. Sam follows behind her like a puppy dog.

SAM
At assembly today, they did these improvisations about drinking and driving. It was pretty funny.

LINDSAY
I saw, that's why I left.

SAM
At assembly today, they showed these pictures of these kids who died in drunk driving accidents. Did you know those kids?

LINDSAY
No.

(CONTINUED)
SAM

Their mom talked. She was pretty sad. It kind of freaked everybody out.

(long beat)
Oh, at assembly today, they said that if you drink too much in one night you can die from alcohol poisoning. It happened to this guy.

LINDSAY
Sam, you sound like Dad.

She sits down and turns on the TV. Sam stands in front of her.

SAM
I just don't know why you have to have beer at your party. You've never had beers at any of your other parties and they were fun.

LINDSAY
Those were birthday parties, Sam. We went bowling.

SAM
Remember that party where you had the magician? That was fun. Why can't you have a magician?

LINDSAY
Why am I talking to you? I'm in charge... leave me alone.

She gets up and walks away.

SAM
Leave me alone.

CUT TO:

INT. CLASSROOM - THE NEXT DAY

Lindsay is sitting in Trigonometry class looking preoccupied. She is listening to MR. KOWCHEVSKI, who is lecturing at the blackboard.

(CONTINUED)
KOWCHEVSKI
Come on, people, do I need a jackhammer to get this into your brains? We covered this on Monday. Let's do it-- again...

As Mr. Kowchevski writes on the board, Lindsay senses someone looking at her. She looks a couple rows over.

ANGLE ON: TWO UNSAVORY LOOKING FREAKS smiling at her. They give her a thumbs up and mouth the words "PAR-TAY." Lindsay forces a smile, then looks away, concerned.

KOWCHEVSKI (CONT'D)
Y equals the cosine of X. Now let's graph it.

There's a knock at the door. Kowchevski looks bugged and goes to the door. A student, SARA, stands there with a note from the principal's office.

SARA
There's an emergency phone call for Lindsay Weir. It's her mom.

Lindsay hears this. She pales. The class looks at her.

KOWCHEVSKI
(concerned; kind)
Oh, sure, okay. Lindsay, go ahead.

A very worried-looking Lindsay gathers up her stuff and exits the class.

CUT TO:

11 INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Lindsay comes out of class. Sara's heading down the hall.

LINDSAY
(quite concerned)
Do you know what's wrong?

Sara motions her to come with her. Lindsay follows, almost running. She looks very scared about the phone call.

Sara and Lindsay round a corner. Nick is standing there. Lindsay looks more than surprised to see him.

NICK
Hey, Lindsay, what's up?

(CONTINUED)
LINDSAY
I've gotta get to the office.
There's some emergency with my
parents.

Nick cracks a smile.

NICK
Yeah, I know. They want you to
come with them to buy a keg.

LINDSAY
What?

Sara and Nick smile. Lindsay's confused.

NICK
Hey, thanks, Sara.

SARA
I'll see ya' at the party tonight.

Sara exits.

NICK
We're cutting. Daniel's paying his
older brother twenty bucks to buy
us a keg. Everyone's waiting at
the car.

LINDSAY
(completely thrown)
Oh, uh... yeah. All right.

NICK
You okay?

LINDSAY
(no)
Yeah. It's just that whole
emergency phone call thing... I'm
fine.
(forcing enthusiasm)
Let's go get us some beer.

Nick laughs. They head off down the hall.

CUT TO:

INT. CAFETERIA - DAY

Sam, Neal and Bill are eating lunch. Mr. Kowchevski roams
the cafeteria.

(CONTINUED)
BILL
Maybe you could call your parents
and tell them you fell and hit your
head and have them come home before
the party.

SAM
Then what happens when they come
home and see my head is fine.

BILL
Well... we'd have to hit your head
and give you a bump.

NEAL
Like in that Dirty Harry movie
where the bad guy yells at this
black guy so he'll beat him up,
then he blames it on Clint.
(doi ng impression)
"It was Callahan!"

SAM
I'm not going to let you guys hit
me.

They sit in silence for a long time, contemplating their
options.

BILL
Hey, guys. Whenever my uncle
visits my mom gives him non-
alcoholic beer so he won't get all
drunk and yell at everyone.

SAM
What's non-alcoholic beer?

BILL
It's like beer, but it doesn't have
that ingredient that makes you
drunk.

NEAL
Alcohol?

BILL
Yeah, that's it.
That's a great idea!
(realizing)
Oh, but we'd have to buy a whole
keg of it.

That's going to be expensive.

I don't have any money.

I don't either.

Yes, you do.

No, no way.

Why not?

That's my Bar Mitzvah money.

Come on, this is important.

Every time you guys have a problem
you want to dip into my Bar Mitzvah
money. It's not like I get to have
another one.

Sam looks at him with a pleading stare.

Come on, for Lindsay?

Fine.

Mazel Tov.

Oh, shut up.
Sam, Neal and Bill enter. They look at the vast wall of different booze bottles behind the counter.

**SAM**
What if somebody robs this place while we're in here? People are always getting shot in liquor stores.

**BILL**
Do you think they sell Yoohoo here? I'm thirsty.

**NEAL**
Yeah, ask the guy. Maybe he can change your diaper too.

**BILL**
That was unnecessary.

They walk to the counter. There is a GREASY LOOKING GUY behind the counter.

**SAM**
Hi.

**GREASY LOOKING GUY**
We're outta Pop Rocks.

**SAM**
Um, a keg of beer please.

**GREASY LOOKING GUY**
(sarcastic)
I don't see that happening, little fella.

**NEAL**
(cocky)
We'd like non-alcoholic beer.

**GREASY LOOKING GUY**
I can't give you that.

**BILL**
Why not? There's not any alcohol in it.

**GREASY LOOKING GUY**
I don't know, somehow I'll get in trouble.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

Please. We really need it.

GREASY LOOKING GUY

What for?

BILL

We're gonna switch the keg at his sister's party.

The guy soaks this in, then bursts out LAUGHING.

GREASY LOOKING GUY

That's awesome.

CUT TO:

EXT. RESIDENTIAL STREET - DAY

Sam, Neal and Bill are pulling the keg home in a child's red wagon.

SAM

Bill, put your jacket over it so if someone drives by they can't see it.

Bill takes off his jacket and covers the keg

NEAL

I hope this thing doesn't explode. Isn't there a less bumpy road?

SAM

Why would it explode?

NEAL

'Cause it's filled with compressed air. If we hit a pot hole, we're dead men.

They all stop, look at each other terrified, then start to push the wagon really, really slowly, as if transporting a bomb.

BILL

Sam, is your sister really worth all this?

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT TWO
FADE IN:
15 INT. WEIR LIVING ROOM - DAY
MUSIC UP: FOGHAT'S "SLOW RIDE"
The KEG is sitting in the corner of the living room. Lindsay sets a bunch of bags that read "THE ROCK SHOP" on the coffee table. A bunch of rolled-up posters stick out of one of the bags. Lindsay pulls one out and unrolls it.

It's a blacklight poster of a rock and roll-style unicorn. Trippy looking but really lame. Lindsay puts it flat on the ground, steps back and stares at it. She wrinkles her nose, unsure.

ANGLE ON: The geeks are peeking around the corner from the hallway as Lindsay turns and goes into the kitchen.

SAM
How are we gonna get the real keg into my room without Lindsay knowing?

NEAL
I'll distract her while you and Bill switch the kegs.

BILL
I'm tired of moving this stupid keg. Let me distract her.

NEAL
(intensely)
I'm distracting her.

SAM
C'mon, hurry up.

NEAL
I'm goin' in.

Neal quickly checks his breath with a cupped-hand-sniff test and heads to the kitchen. Sam and Bill scamper to the keg.

CUT TO:
16 INT. WEIR KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS
Lindsay is pouring bags of chips into bowls. Neal enters.
16 CONTINUED:

NEAL

Hi, Lindsay.

LINDSAY

What are you doing here?

NEAL

Sam, Bill and I are just hanging out.

(grabs the bag of chips)

Oh, please. Allow me.

He opens the bag of chips with a smile.

CUT TO:

17 INT. WEIR LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Sam and Bill are having a hard time moving the keg. It is standing face up. They try to roll it on its bottom edge but it keeps pulling to the right.

SAM

C’mon. Push.

BILL

I am pushing. It’s heavy.

SAM

Careful! Watch my foot.

BILL

Hey, it’s your foot. You can watch it too, you know.

(beat)

Ow, ow, ow! Hey, that’s my foot!

CUT TO:

18 INT. WEIR KITCHEN - DAY

NEAL

So, what kind of music are you gonna play tonight? You should play some Chicago. They have a really hot horn section.

LINDSAY

I don’t know. I think I’m gonna play some Zeppelin, Foghat, maybe some Sabbath.

(CONTINUED)
18 CONTINUED:

NEAL (joking)
Friday Night, always a a good night for some Sabbath.
(no response from Lindsay)
'Cause Friday night... is the Sabbath-- for Jews.

Neal makes the universal symbol for "ta da." Lindsay just rolls her eyes and heads to the fridge.

NEAL (CONT'D)
(loosens his collar)
So, what else do you have to eat?

CUT TO:

19 INT. WEIR HALLWAY - DAY

The boys are struggling to carry the real keg down the hall.

SAM
You think Neal's okay?

BILL
Oh, he's having a great time.

SAM
Why?

BILL
'Cause he's in love with your sister.

SAM
What?!

Sam drops his end. THUD!!!
21 INT. WEIR HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

SAM
(calling back)
Uh, nothing. Bill fell.

CUT TO:

22 INT. WEIR KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

LINDSAY
Figures.

NEAL
Yeah, I hear you. He certainly is a Clumsy Claude, that Bill.

LINDSAY
Don't you want to go play with those guys?

NEAL
No, I like talking to you.

Neal gives her a trying-too-hard smile. She stifles a laugh and goes back to cutting cheese. Neal gives himself a little celebratory fist pump. He's in.

CUT TO:

23 INT. WEIR LIVING ROOM - DAY

Sam and Bill are really struggling as they move the non-alcoholic keg back into the living room.

BILL
Hey, if Neal marries your sister, he'll be your brother-in-law. And if you have kids, Neal would be their Uncle Neal. And I bet Lindsay's kids will look like Neal.

SAM
Bill, shut up! He doesn't love Lindsay.

BILL
That's not what he told me.

THUD! They drop the non-alcoholic keg where the other keg used to be.

CUT TO:
24 INT. WEIR KITCHEN - DAY

Lindsay looks up, bugged.

NEAL
I think Bill's got an ear infection. It's messing with his equilibrium.

Neal peeks into the living room and sees the guys are still working, pushing the keg into position. He turns back to see Lindsay heading toward him to go to the living room.

NEAL (CONT'D)
Uh, I think you need more M&M's!

LINDSAY
I don't have any more.

NEAL
No, I saw some over here. Look.

Neal ushers her back to the other side of the kitchen. She looks ready to kill him.

CUT TO:

25 INT. WEIR LIVING ROOM - DAY

Sam and Bill give the final push to get the new keg in place. Bill's hand slips and hits the spigot, causing beer to spray out onto the front of his pants.

BILL
Oh, no.

LINDSAY (O.C.)
I told you we were out of M&Ms. Now get out of my way.

Lindsay comes into the living room. Sam and Bill jump and face her. Bill has a huge wet beer stain down the front of his pants.

LINDSAY (CONT'D)
What are you guys d--?

Lindsay sees Bill's wet stain. This makes Sam and Neal look at it too. Bill gets self-conscious.

BILL
Uh... it's...

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

LINDSAY
You don't have to explain. I told you.
(points to her ear)
Well, help him. Give him something to wear.

The Geeks exit quickly.

BILL
What did you tell her?

Lindsay watches them go, completely grossed out. She shakes her head and gets back to work.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. WEIR LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

MUSIC UP: TED NUGENT'S "FREE FOR ALL" BLARES

ANGLE ON: The front door. DING DONG! Lindsay walks up to the front door and opens it, revealing Daniel, Nick and Ken. They are the first to arrive. They walk into the living room.

FREAKS' POVS: Lindsay stands there looking very excited. Behind her, the Weir living room looks like a head shop. Black light "rock and roll" posters (not really bands but goofy rock images) hang everywhere. A lava lamp sits on the coffee table.

LINDSAY
Hi! What do you think?

The freaks walk in and look around.

KEN
What do you think we are? Hippies?

NICK
Shut up, man.
(to Lindsay)
I think it looks great.

DANIEL
(smiles)
Yeah, it's... pretty cool.
(looks at a poster)
I like that Unicorn.

Lindsay looks a little embarrassed.

(CONTINUED)
It's just that our house is so boring looking. I thought I'd try to make it a little more party-like.

Ken turns down the stereo volume a bit.

KEN
I'll tell you how to make it more party-like. Point me to the keg.

LINDSAY
Oh. It's in the corner.

KEN
Then I am in the corner.

Ken and Nick head over.

DANIEL
(to Lindsay)
Don't be nervous. This party's gonna rock.

LINDSAY
Thanks.

DANIEL
Is this the main room?

LINDSAY
Yeah, why?

DANIEL
It's probably big enough. Word's getting around.

He walks off. Lindsay looks nervous.

CUT TO:

INT. SAM'S ROOM - NIGHT

Bill is watching TV. The real keg is in the closet. Neal is covering it with clothes just in case anyone looks in the closet. Sam enters.

SAM
People are here.

NEAL
All right. It's going down.
BILL
You're standing in front of the TV.
Neal moves. As Sam speaks, Bill's eyes never leave the TV.

NEAL
What do you think is gonna happen?

SAM
Hopefully, everybody's gonna drink a bunch of fake beer, have to pee a lot and then go home 'cause they're bored.

NEAL
This is genius.

BILL
(to himself)
It was my idea. I'm the genius.

SAM
Here's the plan. Bill, you guard the keg. Neal and I will patrol the party.

NEAL
I'll keep an eye on Lindsay.

Sam rolls his eyes, then Sam and Neal exit. Bill gets up and turns up the volume. We hear the theme to "The Dukes of Hazard." Bill, the genius, smiles.

CUT TO:

28 INT. WEIR LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

MUSIC UP: FOGHAT'S "SHE'S MY BABY"

More freaks are entering the party. Others are in the living room, some laying around, others talking and laughing. They're all drinking the fake beer. Neal walks by MARK and SEAN who are sipping their beers.

MARK
This beer sucks.
(to the other freak)
Does this beer taste weird to you?

NEAL
It's imported. Nothing's too good for our friends.

(Continued)
28 CONTINUED:

Neal exits.

SEAN
Daniel probably bought cheap beer and kept the extra cash.

MARK
Definitely.

ANGLE ON: SAM is walking nervously through the freaks. A group of freaks is standing by the wall, holding a family portrait of the Weirs and laughing.

SEAN
Look at that old guy! He must be wasted. His eyes look like ping pong balls.

Sam comes up to them and takes the frame.

SAM
Hey, shut up! That's my dad.

The freaks look at Sam, confused.

CUT TO:

29 INT. WEIR LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Millie walks in. She looks uncomfortable. Lindsay sees her and walks over to her.

LINDSAY
Millie. Hi.

MILLIE
I saw all the cars in front of your house.

LINDSAY
Yeah, we're kind of just hanging out.

MILLIE
You missed a pop quiz in chemistry today.

LINDSAY
I did? Really?

(CONTINUED)
MILLIE
Yeah, were you skipping out with your new friends? Or should I call them "drinking buddies."

LINDSAY
Millie.

MILLIE
(re: party)
Why are you doing this Lindsay? You're asking for trouble.

Sean comes up to Millie with a beer.

SEAN
Hey, do you want a beer?

MILLIE
No, thank you. I prefer to get high on life.

SEAN
Whoa! You're that chick from that thing yesterday. Would you give me a ride home?

MILLIE
Yes, I would.

SEAN
(imitating her)
"Yes I would!"

He laughs and rushes away.

MILLIE
Why is that so funny?

LINDSAY
Millie, I gotta get back to the party. Do you want to stay?

SFX: DOORBELL

Lindsay walks to the front door.

CUT TO:
29A EXT. WEIR HOUSE - NIGHT

A FREAK enters the house as a car SCREECHES to a hault at the end of the driveway. Lindsay steps outside onto the porch (Millie follows), just in time to spot--

Four OLDER FREAKS coming up the driveway, three: DEZ, JIMMY, and TODD are in their mid twenties, CARL is forty. Lindsay's never seen them before.

LINDSAY (CONT'D)
(confused)
Uh, Hi. Can I help you?

JIMMY
(looking Lindsay up and down)
No doubt.

CARL
We're friends of Daniel's.

Then Kim approaches from behind them, just arriving.

KIM
Hey, Jimmy.

JIMMY
Hey, sweet cheeks. Where's your boy?

KIM
Hopefully under a truck. I dumped his ass.

CARL
That means you're available.

The forty year old freak, CARL, grabs Kim and throws her over his shoulder.

JIMMY
No way, old man. She's mine!

He slaps her ass as he carries her into the party.

CARL
Come on, boys. Let's move. I've got to use the can.

Kim shrieks with laughter. The older freaks follow, making a lot of noise.

Millie looks at Lindsay in horror. Lindsay is full of dread.

(CONTINUED)
MILLIE

Who are those guys?
LINDSAY
They're... my guests.

A freak carrying two beers walks by. Lindsay grabs one of the beers and chugs it down.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT THREE
ACT FOUR

FADE IN:

INT. WEIR KITCHEN - LATER

MUSIC UP:

CONTINUOUS STEADY CAM SHOT - "GOODFELLAS" STYLE

We are looking at a full cup of beer being held on a kitchen table full of empty beer cups. The cup is lifted up.

VOICES (O.C.)

GO, GO, GO, GO...

PULL BACK to reveal Lindsay raising the cup and downing it. CONTINUE PULLING BACK to reveal she is having a drinking contest with Ken. They are surrounded by cheering freaks.

Lindsay finishes hers and slams it down. She BELCHES loudly. She's a bit of a mess. Ken slams his down and grabs for another full cup. Lindsay stands up, "drunk."

LINDSAY

Oh, man, I gotta pee.

KEN

I'll consider that a forfeit. Who dares to be the next challenger?

Lindsay gets up and stumbles out of the kitchen. We FOLLOW her toward the living room. She walks past Nick and CALVIN, a black freak. Calvin is downing a beer.

CALVIN

(finishing proudly)
I've had five beers already and I'm not even buzzed.

NICK

You are the MAN!

MILLIE

(coming up to them)
I haven't had any and I'm sailin'. I'm having way more fun than any of you.

Lindsay winces to herself at Millie. The freaks get weirded out and move away as Millie smiles proudly.
We CONTINUE with Lindsay as she walks past Harris, who is about to attempt to shot-gun a beer. Mark walks up to Harris.

MARK
I thought you were a sober student.

HARRIS
I just do that cause it looks good on my transcript for college.

He starts to shot-gun the beer, but can't do it, and winds up spitting up all the beer and choking.

Lindsay walks on through the living room. The party is in full swing. There are about twenty five people in the living room, all with near-beers in their hands, in various stages of "drunk."

She walks past an older, SHIRTLESS FREAK who is holding a beer and dancing around drunkenly with his shirt off, making his stomach do waves like a hula dancer as his friends watch and laugh.

SHIRTLESS FREAK
WOOOOOOOOO!!!

Lindsay recoils from the "wooo" in her ear. She walks past Sam and Neal. We stay on Sam and Neal. Sam looks astonished.

SAM
Are you sure we put out the right keg?

NEAL
It worked even better than we wanted. They really think they're drunk.

SAM
You think so?

NEAL
Look at them. They're wasted. That's the placebo effect working for you my friend. Check out that Ken guy.

They look at an apparently drunken Ken, who is attempting to eat one of Jean's frozen dinners. He chops at the frozen meal with a fork.
What if they trash the house 'cause they think they're drunk?

They won't.

I don't think.

This could be bad.

They watch in amazement.

MUSIC UP: THEME TO "DUKES OF HAZARD"

BILL is sitting next to the keg, totally engrossed in television. We hear banjo music and hooting and hollering. "Yee-haaa!!"

Bill looks at the keg, then back at the T.V.

Bill picks up the pump and very hesitantly licks it with the tip of his tongue. He looks like a child tasting a new type of vegetable.

Sam is taking a bunch of nick nacks off of a shelf. He takes the items and walks into his parents' room.

Sam walks in the room with the nick nacks. We see the room is filled with the many objects that Sam is worried will get broken.

Through Lindsay's bedroom doorway, we SEE her walking back from the bathroom. She stops when she notices something in her room.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

PULL BACK TO REVEAL Daniel is standing in her room, looking at her loaded trophy shelf. Lindsay comes in.

LINDSAY
Hey, Daniel. What're you doing?

DANIEL
Just looking at all this stuff. How old are you here?

He shows her a photograph.

LINDSAY
I was twelve. I was so geeky.

DANIEL
You win a lot, don't you?

LINDSAY
(embarrassed)
I guess... I've been meaning to put those in the basement.

DANIEL
(reading one of the trophies)
"First Place - Algebra Division"
Oh that's right, you're one of those...

LINDSAY
Mathletes. I know, it's pretty stupid. I don't do it anymore.

DANIEL
What's so stupid about it?
(pointing to a picture of her)
You look pretty happy here.

Daniel gives Lindsay a big smile. Lindsay blushes. There's a nice moment of connection between them.

DANIEL (CONT'D)
Hey, if I won a blue ribbon I'd be pretty pumped. I wouldn't wear it around or anything, but...

Lindsay laughs, and the two smile at each other.
35 INT. SAM'S ROOM - NIGHT

Bill is drinking beer directly from the tap. He looks around and sees a little plastic baseball helmet with some change in it. He dumps out the change.

Bill puts the plastic helmet up to the tap and squirts a beer into it. Bill drinks, then takes a breath. He has a beer mustache.

CUT TO:

36 INT. WEIR LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

The freaks are all hanging out having a mellow, fun time. Millie walks into the room. She sits down at the piano and begins to play.

NICK

Who's that?

KIM

Oh, no. That's the chick from the assembly.

DANIEL AND LINDSAY take a seat.

DANIEL

Check it out.

Lindsay turns and sees Millie. She looks embarrassed.

KIM is talking with an older freak. She looks over and sees Daniel with Lindsay. She doesn't look pleased.

ON MILLIE

WE begin to recognize the song. It is the DOOBIE BROTHER'S SONG "JESUS IS JUST ALRIGHT."

MILLIE

(sings)

Jesus is just alright with me.
Jesus is just alright, oh yeah.
Jesus is just alright with me.
Jesus is just alright.

Lindsay covers her eyes in embarrassment. Millie begins to really get into it.
MILLIE (CONT'D)
I don't care what they may say. I
don't care what they may do. I
don't care what they may say.
Jesus is just alright.

The freaks don't know what to make of it. Nick thinks it's
cool. When she starts the next verse he walks to the piano
and starts singing with her and drumming on the piano.

NICK/MILLIE
Jesus is just alright with me.
Jesus is just alright, oh yeah.
Jesus is just alright with me.
Jesus is just alright.

Everyone laughs and has a good time. On the next verse, Nick
just scats the 'do-do-do-doos' of the melody as Millie plays
piano. Everyone claps and cheers.

ANGLE ON: SAM AND KEN

Ken looks like he is about to pass out. Sam takes this
moment to ask him a few questions.

SAM
Hey, Ken.

KEN
Hey.

SAM
Have you ever killed a guy?

KEN
No.

SAM
Ever commit a felony?

KEN
Several.

SAM
Do you guys like my sister?

KEN
Sure.

SAM
Will you make sure she doesn't get
in too much trouble?

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED: (2)

KEN
Okay.

SAM
Thanks.

KEN
(after a beat)
Who's your sister? She's not that chick who's singing, is she?

SAM
No.

KEN
Good.

CUT TO:

INT. SAM'S ROOM - NIGHT

Bill is now drunk. He is drinking from a full helmet now. He laughs as he watches T.V.

FEMALE VOICE ON T.V. (V.O.)
I can't live like this anymore, J.R.! I can't go on with this lie!

BILL
(slurring)
You better be careful, J.R., or you're gonna get shot again.

SFX: THE PHONE RINGS.

Bill looks for a phone, but there isn't one in the room.

CUT TO:

INT. HALLWAY - CONT.

Bill walks down the hall looking for a phone.

CUT TO:

INT. PARENTS BEDROOM - NIGHT

Bill walks in the room, sits on the bed, then answers the phone.

(CONTINUED)
BILL (into the phone)
J.R. Ewing.
(beat)
No, I'm just joking, Mrs. Weir.
It's Bill! I'm sleeping over. How are you?
(beat)
I'm having a truly wonderful...
Thank you for asking.
(beat)
Sam? He's around here somewhere.
May I tell you something? You guys are doing a great job raising him.
(beat)
I only say it 'cause I mean it. I love that kid. I really love him.
Really.
(beat)
Hold on, I'll get him.

CUT TO:

40 INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

One of the Older Freaks, CARL, accidentally spills beer on Ken.

KEN (stands up)
Hey!

Ken, who is wet with near beer is squared off with Carl. Lindsay is looking on in horror.

KEN (CONT'D)
Come on! Let's go!

CARL
You feel froggy then leap, Junior!

KEN (moving in)
I'll frog all over your butt, old man.

Carl shoves Ken backwards. He stumbles and is about to fall on the Glass coffee table. Daniel swoops in and catches Ken. Lindsay's terror turns to relief. Ken starts to lunge towards Carl. Daniel changes his grip on Ken and subdues him with a sleeper hold (arms around his head).

(CONTINUED)
DANIEL
(with authority)
Not here man! Be cool.

Ken tries to squirm free. Daniel tightens the hold.

DANIEL (CONT'D)
Be cool!

Ken calms down.

KEN
All right, I'm cool, let go of my head.

Daniel cautiously lets go. There is a moment of tension.

DANIEL
OK, are we cool?

KEN
Yeah.

CARL
Whatever.

DANIEL
Let's see it.

Ken and the Carl hug each other, each slapping each other on the back as they do. Lindsay walks over to Daniel.

LINDSAY
Thanks, Daniel.

DANIEL
What, am I gonna let them trash your house? Then we couldn't party here tomorrow night.

He laughs.

LINDSAY
(in love)
What... what's the deal with you?

DANIEL
The deal? I don't know. I'm just a dirtbag.

ANGLE ON: SAM

Bill walks over to Sam.
BILL
Wow, this party sure is rockin'.

SAM
I wonder what time everyone will leave.

There is a long silence.

SAM (CONT'D)
Aren't you supposed to be guarding the keg?

BILL
Oh, yeah. Your mom is on the phone.

SAM
What? Why didn't you tell me?

BILL
I just... spaced.

Sam runs off. Bill stares at a woman as she walks by.

BILL (CONT'D)
(to the woman)
Hello there, sexy lady.

She just walks by.

ANGLE ON: LINDSAY AND DANIEL TALKING

Sam walks over.

SAM
Lindsay.

LINDSAY
Leave me alone.

SAM
Mom is on the phone.

LINDSAY
(to Daniel)
I'm sorry. I'll be right back.

DANIEL
(smiles)
I'm not going anywhere.

(CONTINUED)
Lindsay smiles, then exits.

CUT TO:

INT. WEIR KITCHEN - NIGHT

Neal is speaking with Calvin.

NEAL
What are you talking about? You’re one of the most popular kids in school!

CALVIN
That’s why it’s reverse discrimination. I’m like a novelty to everyone.

NEAL
I could live with that.

CALVIN
You don’t want to trade places with me, believe me.

NEAL
Well, I’m Jewish. That’s no cake walk either. I was elected school treasurer last year and I didn’t even run.

CALVIN
We were kidnapped from our homeland and brought here to be slaves.

NEAL
We were slaves, too. My people built the pyramids.

CALVIN
But that was like three thousand years ago.

NEAL
That don’t make the bricks any lighter.

CALVIN
That’s true, it doesn’t.
CONTINUED:

Calvin cracks up. Neal joins him.

CUT TO:

INT. PARENTS' BEDROOM - NIGHT

Lindsay talks to her parents.

LINDSAY

(into the phone)
No, we're just hanging out.

(beat)
I'm just tired. No, he's in the other room watching T.V. with his friends.

(beat)
I know, but I didn't want to bother you, and he begged me to let them sleep over.

(beat)
Okay, well have fun.

CUT TO:

INT. WEIR LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Sam walks up to Sean, who is sitting on the glass coffee table.

SAM

Uh, could you not sit on there please? It's glass.

SEAN

(getting up)
Sorry, man.

There is a KNOCK at the door. Sam goes to answer it. As soon as he leaves, the freak sits back down on the table.

ANGLE ON: FRONT DOOR

Sam opens the door. It's CINDY SANDERS and her older, pretty, large-breasted cousin BETH.

CINDY

Hi, Sam.

SAM

(surprised)
Hi, Cindy. I didn't know you were coming.

(continued)
Neal invited me. This is my cousin Beth. She's visiting from Boca Raton.

(nervous)
Oh, hi.

They enter.

Where's the beer?

(pointing to the corner)
It's over there.

(peppy)
Don't worry, I'm the designated driver.

Cindy and her friend head off.

(seeing Beth)
Good god, two more kegs have arrived.

Sam checks himself over to make sure he looks all right. Bill stumbles up to him.

Why did Neal invite her? Now she's gonna see all the dumb stuff in my house.

Neal's plan is to distract you so he can hit on your sister.

He's so dead. What am I going to say to Cindy?

Don't say anything. I mean, you gotta be dominant. It's all about dominance. I saw this show about monkeys on PBS. If you talk to her first, that's a sign of weakness and she won't pick you as her mate.
Continued: (2)

SAM  
(sniffing)  
Are you drunk?

BILL  
Yeah... I think so.

SAM  
Oh, man. Go back to my room, lock the door, and don’t drink anymore!

BILL  
That’s good. Very dominant.

Bill staggers off.

Cut to:

INT. WEIR LIVING ROOM  

LINDSAY walks to where she was hanging with Daniel, but he is not there. She walks around the party looking for him.

LINDSAY  
Have you seen Daniel?

A freak shrugs “no.”

Cut to:

INT. WEIR HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER  

Lindsay walks down the hall. She sees Harris. They jockey for position. Finally, she walks by.

HARRIS  
Thanks for the dance.

Lindsay opens up her bedroom door. She hears something. Through the shadows she sees a couple kissing on her bed. She can’t figure out who it is.

KIM  
Ow! Watch it Romeo, you’re leaning on my hair.

We reveal that it is Kim and Daniel. Lindsay is crestfallen.

DANIEL  
Hey, we’re busy.  
(see Lindsay)  
Oh, hey, Linds.

(continued)
CONTINUED:

LINDSAY

Oh, sorry.

Kim smiles.

KIM

Don't worry. We threw your teddy bears on the floor.

Lindsay closes the door and walks to the front door. We track with her as she walks away, dazed.

CUT TO:

SCENE OMITTED

EXT. WEIR FRONT YARD - NIGHT

Nick is standing outside. Lindsay, in shock, walks out to the front yard.

LINDSAY

Daniel and Kim are making out in my room.

NICK

Oh.

LINDSAY

I thought they broke up.

NICK

(laughs)
Yeah, they break up like every week.

(beat)
You don't look like you're having any fun.

LINDSAY

I'm not.

He gives her a hug. She hugs him hard. She needs a friend right now.

NICK

Hey, just relax. It's a party. When it's over I'll stay and help you clean up. It'll be fine.

LINDSAY

I'm so glad you're here.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

NICK

Me, too.

Lindsay feels something.

LINDSAY

What are you doing?

We reveal that Nick is trying to open up her bra strap.

NICK

Nothing.

LINDSAY

Stop it.

She pulls away.

LINDSAY (CONT'D)

What are you doing!?

NICK

I'm sorry. I'm sorry. I'm really wasted.

She walks away.

NICK (CONT'D)

(calling after)
John Bonham died.

Lindsay runs into the house.

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Lindsay runs to her parents bedroom. Neal sees this, then follows. He hesitates at the door, then knocks.

CUT TO:

INT. PARENTS' BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Neal enters the bedroom to find Lindsay sprawled face down on the bed.

NEAL

Lindsay? Are you OK?

LINDSAY

I'm fine. I'll be out in a minute.

(CONTINUED)
Neal doesn't leave the room. He takes a beat, then speaks in his most understanding voice.

NEAL
Sometimes it helps to talk to someone.

LINDSAY
I'm too drunk to talk.

NEAL
That's OK, I speak "drunk"

She looks at Neal. He gives her a goofy smile. This makes Lindsay more depressed. She falls over and puts her head on the bed.

LINDSAY
I'm wasted and I hate my life.

NEAL
You shouldn't hate your life.

LINDSAY
Why not? It sucks.

Neal starts to move slowly toward the bed. He stares at Lindsay.

NEAL
No, it doesn't. You're a beautiful young girl. The world is your oyster.

LINDSAY
Oh, please leave me alone.

NEAL
No.

LINDSAY
Why?

NEAL
Because I... I... because you're Sam's sister. I'm not going to leave you in this condition.

Neal sits on the bed. Lindsay looks at him for a beat, then starts sobbing. She cries on Neal's shoulder.
CONTINUED: (2)

49

LINDSAY
(crying and hugging)
I'm so wasted, I wish I didn't throw this party.

NEAL
That's right. Tell it to Neal. Let it all out.

Neal is in heaven from the contact.

50

INT. WEIR KITCHEN - NIGHT

Cindy is still talking to the group of people. Sam is now standing near her, looking around everywhere but at her. It's not working. He moves in closer. Just then Nick comes up to him.

NICK
Have you seen your sister around?

SAM
No, not recently.

NICK
Oh, well if you see her, tell her I'm sorry.

SAM
For what? Did you break something?

NICK
No. Forget it.

Nick walks off.

51

INT. WEIR LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

A bunch of freaks, led by Ken, are gathered around the coffee table. They pound their fists on the table loudly.

FREAKS
Go, go, go, go, go!

In unison, they all drink, then cheer.
Neal is sitting on the bed beside a prone Lindsay. They are startled by the cheer of the crowd.

LINDSAY
What's going on out there? I didn't even want to have this party. I did it for Daniel, next thing I know he's making out with Kim on my bed.

Lindsay starts to cry a little harder. Neal starts stroking her hair a little.

NEAL
Typical.

He subtly sniffs her hair and drinks in the heavenly scent.

LINDSAY
All my new friends think I'm some goody two-shoes and all my old friends think I'm trying to throw my life away. What the hell am I supposed to do?

NEAL
May I speak freely? That Daniel guy. You can do much better. And hey, at least people showed up to your party. When I was in sixth grade my mom threw me a surprise party. You know what the surprise was? Nobody showed up, except Bill and Sam.

Lindsay laughs.

SFX: There is a KNOCK at the bedroom door.

LINDSAY
(to door)
Yeah?

CARL (O.C.)
Whoever's in there, we need five bucks from everyone. We're going to get another keg.

Lindsay and Neal look at each other in horror.
LINDSAY

Oh, my God.

CARL (O.C.)
Hey, cancel that. They just found fifty bucks on the piano.

NEAL
You've got to do something.

LINDSAY
If I go out there and kick everyone out, I am going to look so lame.

She collapses on the bed in a heap.

NEAL
Why don't you just call the cops? That's what my dad always does. Pretend to be an angry neighbor.

LINDSAY
So they can come in and find the keg?

NEAL
Not without a warrant.

LINDSAY
No, I can't. I can't handle any of this.

NEAL
Of course you can. You're Lindsay Weir. You can do anything. You're smart and pretty. You never take any crap. You're the perfect girl and... I've been in love with you since I was five years old.

Lindsay starts crying hysterically.

NEAL (CONT'D)

Maybe I should just call the cops.

Neal picks up the phone.

LINDSAY

Would you?

Neal holds out his hand, then clears his throat.

(CONTINUED)
NEAL
Let me handle it.
(on phone, speaking like his dad)
Yes, hello? Police? I'm trying to sleep and there's a very loud party going on next door. It's been going on forever. I need my rest! I'm old and I've got to work tomorrow. It's 13 Nome Drive. Thank you. Hurry up, I'm so tired.

He hangs up the phone.

NEAL (CONT'D)
Done. I'd say this party has a life expectancy of five minutes.

Lindsay looks at Neal. We don't know what she'll do. She kisses and hugs him.
52 CONTINUED: (2)

LINDSAY (CONT’D)
Thank you, Neal.
Neal is in heaven.

CUT TO:

53 INT. WEIR LIVING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Cindy and Beth are now sitting on the couch talking to Calvin. Sam sits on the other side of the couch with Calvin in between them. He sits there quietly for a moment, then.

SAM
(to Calvin)
Hey, how's it going?

CALVIN
What, man? I promise, I'm not going to break anything! OK?

Calvin gets up and walks away. Sam has no cover. Cindy looks over and notices him.

CINDY
Hi, Sam.

SAM
Oh, hi Cindy, I didn't see you there. How's it going?

CINDY
Pretty good.

BETH
Where are all the cute guys?

SAM
Oh, the bus hasn't arrived yet?

They all laugh.

CINDY
There is one cute guy here.

She points to Sam. He blushes. Cindy and Beth crack up.

CINDY (CONT’D)
Sam, you're so red. You look like a tomato.

For a moment life is perfect.

(CONTINUED)
Just then, Police cars pull up in front of the house.
Lindsay and Neal rush into the room

NEAL
Oh my God, the police are here.

LINDSAY
The neighbors must have called them.

Cindy rushes off. Sam can't believe it. All of the freaks rush out the back door.

LINDSAY (CONT'D)
(to Sam)
You were right. I should have gotten a magician.

SAM
I don't know. This wasn't so bad.

The oldest freak runs the fastest.

CARL
Oh no, I'm on parole.

In a corner, near the fireplace Ken rises, alarmed—

KEN
What happened to the chick from Boca Raton? I want to party with her.

Sam overhears, despondent.

SAM
She left with Cindy Sanders.

Ken joins in with a group of THREE FLEEING EXTRAS.

NICK
I'll see ya', Lindsay. I'm sorry.

He exits. Daniel walks over to Lindsay.

DANIEL
Great party, Linds. We had a good time.

Lindsay can tell that he didn't mean anything bad by his actions— he's just Daniel.
LINDSAY
I'm glad you had a good time.

DANIEL
I knew you had it in you.

Lindsay smiles a little. Kim approaches.

KIM
Let's get out of here.
(to Lindsay)
You're a wonderful hostess.

She hands Lindsay a stuffed animal.
KIM (CONT'D)
Have us back soon.

They exit. There is a knock at the door. Lindsay answers it.

POLICE OFFICER
We got a call about some noise.

NEAL
You can't come in here without a warrant.

They walk in.

LINDSAY
It's only us. We're just hanging out.

They look around and see a few geeks and a keg of beer.

POLICE OFFICER
(referring to the keg)
What's that?

LINDSAY
Oh... that. It's...

He walks to the keg.

POLICE OFFICER
Where are your parents?

LINDSAY
They're out of town.

POLICE OFFICER
I'm going to need their phone number.

SAM
Wait. It's not what you think.

He walks to the keg and leans it over revealing a stamp on the bottom which says "NON-ALCOHOLIC BEER."

SAM (CONT'D)
It's non-alcoholic beer.

The police officer sighs, trying to figure out what to do.

(CONTINUED)
NEAL
It's a project for school... Sober Students.

There is a very long pause.

POLICE OFFICER
Have a good night.

He walks out the door. Lindsay looks at Sam in shock.

LINDSAY
I can't believe you.

SAM
I was trying to save your life.

She turns and looks at Neal.

NEAL
Hey, at least you're not going to get a hangover.

LINDSAY
I'm going to bed.

She turns and walks toward her room. Bill's legs are hanging out the bathroom door.

LINDSAY (CONT'D)
Give it up, Bill. It's fake beer.

She walks into her room. We hear Bill throw up.

SFX: BILL THROWING UP.

BILL
Good night, Lindsay.

OPTIONAL VERSION WITHOUT LINDSAY'S LINE. She simply steps over Bill. He pukes after she enters her room.

CUT TO:

(continued)
CONTINUED:

54 INT. SQUAD CAR - NIGHT

The police officer speaks into his CB radio. Walkie talkie.

POLICE OFFICER
It was nothing. Just a couple of geeks drinking fake beer.

OPTIONAL ADD TO LINE:

POLICE OFFICER (CONT'D)
...Pretty sad.

CUT TO:

55 SCENE OMITTED

FADE OUT.

THE END