

LAVENDER

Written by

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FADE IN

INT. PINE CREST NURSING HOME - BOB'S ROOM - DAY

A clock appears on the screen showing:

**6.59 AM**

SNORING

In the darkened room, between long grey hair and a huge beard we see the closed eyes of BOB (69).

BOB  
(Mumbles)  
Penguins

**7.00 AM**

A DOOR OPENS, SOMETHING IS ROLLED IN.

Nurse VIOLET walks through the frame.

VIOLET (O.S.)  
Rise and shine Bob.

CURTAINS ARE OPENED

The bright light makes Bob's face crumple up. His room looks like that of an artist with a gift for up-cycling.

BOB  
Do you have to open the curtainth?

VIOLET (O.S.)  
Yes, here comes the rise.

Bob's crumpled up face rolls to one side of his pillow.

VIOLET (O.S.) (CONT'D)  
Did you have a good night?

BOB  
That dependth, Ith Mitheth Crendal  
dead yet?

A blue roll of fabric in placed against his head.

VIOLET  
You know she asks me the same thing  
every morning about you.  
(MORE)

VIOLET (CONT'D)  
 Maybe God would understand your  
 request better if you did your  
 pronunciation exercises.

Bob rolls his eyes, as his face rolls to the other side.

VIOLET (CONT'D)  
 Mister Wakefield died during the  
 night though.

Bob's face rolls back to the centre. Violet grabs a cup of  
 pills off a trolley and dumps them on Bob's waiting left  
 hand.

BOB  
 Hmpf

He throws them back. Violet puts a cup of water in his hand.  
 He takes a sip. They're a well-oiled machine.

VIOLET  
 Now for the shine. Incoming.

BZZZZZZZZZZ A hammock lift bar comes down in front of Bob's  
 face.

VIOLET (CONT'D)  
 Jumbo Bob ready for take-off.

BZZZZZZZZZZ Bobs face is lifted off the pillow. Bob hangs in  
 a hammock lift aid above his bed.

VIOLET (CONT'D)  
 You know if you practiced your  
 strut with a walker, we could  
 retire Jumbo Bob.

BZZZZZZZZZZ The hammock lift aid moves Bob away from the bed.

BOB  
 I am collecting the Air Mileth.

Violet laughs.

INT. BOB'S ROOM - DAY

A clock appears on the screen showing:

**6.59 AM**

SNORING

Bob sheets are on the floor. Bob's left limbs are spread out like a star fish, the right lie straight.

**7.00 AM**

A DOOR OPENS, SOMETHING IS ROLLED IN.

Male nurse JEREMY walks through the frame.

JEREMY (O.S)  
Rise and shine Mister Liberty. I  
will be taking care of you today.  
My name is Jeremy.

CURTAINS ARE OPENED

In bright light we see Bob's surprised face, squinting at Jeremy.

BOB  
(Grunts)  
My name irth Bob. Where irth Violet?

He looks for his sheets.

JEREMY (O.S.)  
Violet is sick.

BOB  
Then I'm not having a thower.

JEREMY  
Everyone gets a shower mister  
Liberty.

BOB  
No, I have dithcuthed thith.

Bob's angry face, lying on his pillow, rolls to one side.

JEREMY (O.S.)  
Did you sleep okay?

BOB  
Get away from me.

A blue roll of fabric is placed against his head.

JEREMY  
I will be just as gentle as Violet  
Mister Liberty I promise.

Bob angry face, rolls to the other side.

BOB  
Are you deaf?

Bob's face rolls back to face forward. BZZZZZZZZZZ The hammock lift comes in front of Bob's face.

BOB (CONT'D)  
Thop it!

Bob gets a grabber out of a tube attached to his bed and pushes the lift aid bar. DONG It hits Jeremy in the head.

JEREMY  
Mister Liberty. There is no need for that. Just let me do my work please.

Jeremy takes the grabber and puts it away.

BOB  
I am warning you.

BZZZZZZZZZZ Bob's angry face is lifted of his pillow. The hammock lift aid moves Bob away from the bed.

JEREMY  
I am just doing my job mister Liberty and that is giving you a shower.

Bob's left arm grabs the Hammock's support bar and lifts his body up.

JEREMY (CONT'D)  
What in the world.

Bob bites into one of the hammocks support straps. Jeremy kicks into gear.

JEREMY (CONT'D)  
Mister Liberty stop!

He tries to pull the strap from Bob's Mouth.

JEREMY (CONT'D)  
You are going to

Bob CHOMPS onto Jeremy's hand.

JEREMY (CONT'D)  
AAAHHHHH

He runs off. A hammock lift aid strap comes loose. The room turns upside down.

MALE VOICE (O.S)  
It is harmless Mrs. Bowman.

Upside down a walker comes into view then MRS. BOWMAN pushing it. Behind her walks a man we cant see.

MRS. BOWMAN (O.S)  
I don't like it. It is not natural.  
It is not right Demetrius.

MALE VOICE (O.S.)  
Well, the constitution states it's  
every man for himself. Not every  
man for y'all Mrs. Bowman.

INT. GERALDINE HOME - UPSTAIRS HALLWAY - NIGHT

As we pass along the 1950's mint green hallway we hear a TV broadcast:

REPORTER (O.S.)  
During a speech in Wheeling, West  
Virginia, Senator Joseph McCarthy  
waved a piece of paper claiming  
that he had a list with the names  
of over 200 members of the  
Department of State that are "known  
communists" and stated, and I  
quote: "When a great democracy is  
destroyed, it will not be from  
enemies from without, but rather  
because of enemies from within."...

A BABY CRIES

INT. GERALDINE HOME - STAIRWAY

Female feet walk up the stairs.

MAN(O.S.)  
Sure.. he only has to peep once.

A GLASS IS SET DOWN ON A GLASS TABLE (O.S.)

INT. GERALDINE'S HOME - BOB & JIMMY'S ROOM - NIGHT

GERALDINE (30) breast feeds her newborn son Robert John Liberty, BOB for short, in a comfortable chair. JIMMY (5) sits up in his bed, yawning.

GERALDINE  
Go back to sleep Jimmy.

Little Jimmy turns over and gets comfortable again.

JIMMY  
Good night mother.

GERALDINE  
Good night

Geraldine's eyes stare glazed over. Baby Bob's eyes close, his tiny mouth stops suckling.

GLEN  
Geraldine! Come take care of your husband now.

Geraldine gets up. STUMBLING on the stairs.

INT. GERALDINE'S HOME - DARYL'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

DARYL (6) looks up from reading her "Walt Disney's Comics" book, by the light of a motion lamp.

GERALDINE (O.S.)  
Please hush!

A DOOR CLOSES

GLEN (O.S.)  
There she is. Now give me some attention.

GERALDINE (O.S.)  
I had a child.

GLEN (O.S.)  
That was two weeks ago.

STUMBLING

GERALDINE (O.S.)  
I need a good night of sleep.  
Please go downstairs and sleep on the couch.

A DOOR OPENS... SHUTS.

GLEN (O.S.)  
Like I would want to look at your gut now.

INT. PINE CREST NURSING HOME - BOB'S ROOM - DAY

Big, middle aged director MARGARET stares at Jeremy over her glasses with raised eyebrows, clutching his hand in pain and a panicked Bob dangling upside down in the hammock lift aid.

JEREMY  
HE BIT ME!

BOB  
You didn't thtop!

MARGARET  
You did not read the memo they left  
you, did you?

JEREMY  
(rambling)  
I have to flush the wound and put  
alcohol on it and

Jeremy stops and stares at her with a blank face.

JEREMY (CONT'D)  
Does he have something?!

Jeremy looks at Bob with crazed eyes.

MARGARET  
Go and take care of your hand. GO!

Margaret takes the hammock remote from Jeremy.

MARGARET (CONT'D)  
After that just hand out meds.  
Forget about the showering.

Margaret lowers Bob onto the bed.

MARGARET (CONT'D)  
He is a temp.

Bob pushes himself up to a sitting position, panting from exhaustion.

MARGARET (CONT'D)  
Biting people. Did you learn that  
living on the streets?

Bob's lips are quivering. His left hand grips his blanket.

MARGARET (CONT'D)  
That was a yellow card Bob. If something like this happens again. You are out of here.

BOB  
The fucking idiot did not thtop!

MARGARET  
Bob, where would you go? You can't go back outside.

Bob stays silent.

MARGARET (CONT'D)  
I need to check if your right side is hurt.

Moments later.. A DOOR SHUTS.

INT. GERALDINE HOME - KITCHEN - DAY

It's 1957. At the table sit Geraldine, father GLEN (38), Daryl (13) and Bob (7) and Geri (6) with dolls on their lap. Everyone is having a spam and egg breakfast.

GERALDINE  
Behind the oatmeal Jimmy.

BOB (O.S)  
(baby talk)  
You want some jummy eggie too?

Jimmy (12) looks into a cupboard. Glen looks at Bob caring for "his baby".

GLEN  
That is not your toy. Give it back to Geri.

GERI  
He can play

GLEN  
No he can't. Don't talk back to me.

A sad Bob hands the doll back to Geri.

GLEN (CONT'D)  
Don't let me see you with any of your sisters toys again.

JIMMY (O.S.)  
I don't see it mother.

Geraldine sighs, gets up, comes over, moves a few bottles around in the cabinet and shows Jimmy a bottle of ketchup.

GERALDINE  
See, it was right there.

Geraldine and Jimmy sit back down.

GLEN  
Why don't we go to the lake today?

All the kids faces light up with excitement.

BOB  
O can we mom?

Geraldine looks at Daryl.

GERALDINE  
Would you like that?

Daryl jumps up.

DARYL  
Yes!

She starts dancing around the table.

DARYL (CONT'D)  
(sings)  
We are going to the lake today.

Geri gets up and imitates her big sister.

GLEN  
I think that's a yes.

Bob's lights up at the sight of the girls having fun.

GERALDINE  
I think so too.

Bob gets up and follows the girls, dancing. A smiling Jimmy watches them.

BOB  
(sings)  
We are going to the lake today.

GLEN  
BOB!

Bob and his sisters snap out of the dream.

GLEN (CONT'D)  
Sit down!

Bob sits back down with all eyes on him.

GERALDINE  
That is **not** how boys behave.  
Everyone, put your swimwear on.  
Daryl make sure Bob and Geri have  
theirs on before we go. Jimmy  
please get towels for all of us.

Bob looks around unsure.

DARYL  
Last one upstairs is an ankle  
biter!

Daryl is off with Geri trailing behind. Geraldine smiles as she and Glen finish eating breakfast.

GLEN  
We need to get some ice on the way  
there, for the beer.

Bob looks at his dads face, unsure.

GERALDINE  
Of course.

Bob gets up, no reactions. Glen is looking at Geraldine.

GERALDINE (CONT'D)  
Dear.

Bob cautiously walks to the stairs. Still nothing. He runs up.

BOB  
Here comes the ankle biter! Nom nom  
nom nom.

INT. PINE CREST NURSING HOME - BOB'S ROOM - DAY

Bob reaches behind a painting hanging above him, of a handsome young man with Bob's eyes.

BOB  
Yellow card. Hmpf.

His hand comes back with a packet of cigarettes.

BOB (CONT'D)  
I have never played thoccer in my  
life!

Bob's lips pull a cigarette. He lights one up with a lighter from the pack, turns the TV on and pulls his blanket up.

KNOCK KNOCK

He takes the cigarette out of his mouth.

BOB (CONT'D)  
Wait

Bob drops the cigarette on the bed.

BOB (CONT'D)  
Crap

Bob grabs it and places it on the edge of his bedside cabinet.

BOB (CONT'D)  
Thit

He tries to open the bedside cabinet drawer. It won't.

BOB (CONT'D)  
Double thit

An unsure, friendly faced DORIS peeks around the door holding a bunch of flowers.

BOB (CONT'D)  
I did not thay come in!

He grabs the cigarette and holds it under the blanket.

DORIS  
Oh hello, I am so sorry I,  
I've made a mistake. I thought this  
was Fuka's room.

BOB  
I don't know a fucking Fuka.

DORIS  
Mrs. Crendal? Sorry for disturbing  
you. I am new here and she is  
taking me to meet the other ladies.  
We are going to watch Pride and  
Prejudice in the living room.

She smiles. Bob's head gestures at the wall behind him.

DORIS (CONT'D)  
O oh! She lives next door?

Doris thinks then looks at Bob's hand under the blanket and gets embarrassed.

MRS. CRENDAL (O.S.)  
There you are! (whispers) I told you 54 dear. Well now you know who B negative is. You know he bit someone today!

Doris waves like a freshman who is called upon by the "it girl" and disappears.

Bob grabs a hand exercise ball of the bedside table and throws it at the door. BOINK

BOB  
Crazy Crendal.

THE DOOR IS OPENED

A pink Husky wonders into his room. Bob's left eyebrow goes up. Hey! An exercise ball! The husky grabs it for a nibble session when it spots.. a Bob!

The husky nose pokes through the bed rails to investigate.

BOB (CONT'D)  
What are you doing here?

The Husky drops the ball and sits down. Bob looks at the doorway. No one. The husky studies Bob.

BOB (CONT'D)  
Good boy.

Bob smiles a crooked smile.

DEMETRIUS (O.S.)  
She's is a girl actually.

It's the voice of the man we couldn't see before. Bob pulls back, his smile's gone. Fly dresser DEMETRIUS (25) stands in his doorway.

DEMETRIUS (CONT'D)  
Her name is Dolly. After Dolly Parton. She's been howling along to her music since I got her.

Dolly stands up against the bed. Her nose eagerly sniffs Bob's long beard and hair.

DEMETRIUS (CONT'D)  
I have heard about you. Your Lecter  
Liberty aren't you?

Wrong move. Bob pushes Dolly of the bed. Dolly isn't  
bothered. She trots over to Demetrius.

DEMETRIUS (CONT'D)  
(to Dolly)  
You have bitten someone too haven't  
you Dolly? You warned them. But did  
they listen?

Demetrius pets her then "boops" Dolly's nose.

DEMETRIUS (CONT'D)  
No.

Boop.

DEMETRIUS (CONT'D)  
No.

Boop.

DEMETRIUS (CONT'D)  
And then...

Demetrius's arms become an open crocodile mouth that's after  
Dolly. Dolly gets excited.

DEMETRIUS (CONT'D)  
Snap!

Right before the crocodile's mouth shuts, Dolly bolts out of  
the room, down the hallway.

DEMETRIUS (CONT'D)  
I will be here again on Wednesday.  
If you want Dolly to come by, we  
have an hour at two. Mister  
Wakefield died.

Demetrius leaves.

Later..

Bob is asleep now with the TV on. On his shirt, lies his now  
burned up cigarette. It has created a scorch mark.

KNOCK KNOCK

Bob shoots awake.

BOB

Wait!

Bob opens his sheet and wipes the cigarette bud into his bed ash and all. He sprays around deodorant.

BOB (CONT'D)

Yeth!

Margaret comes in with a food tray. Bob hides the mark with his hand as she puts it in front of him. She pulls a face.

BOB (CONT'D)

Thankth

MARGARET

Just because you didn't shower you don't have to go crazy on the deodorant.

BOB

Jeremy?

MARGARET

Stitches. Enjoy the football.

The TV screen shows:

A forty color oil paint set

WOMAN ON TV

Order your free sample online now!

BOB

Like everyone is on the line.

EXT. LAKE - BEACH - DAY

It's 1957. The beach is cluttered with people enjoying themselves. Jimmy plays soccer with some boys. Daryl's reading. Geraldine is sunbathing. A cool box, with only water left in it stands next to her. Bob and Geri play catch in the water.

A little boy starts CRYING. Bob and Geri go to him.

BOB

Why are you crying?

He points at a little boat floating off into the distance.

GERI

I'll get it.

Geri swims towards the toy. Bob puts his arm around the crying boy.

BOB

Don't worry. Geri is a very good swimmer. She has got a diploma.

Geraldine sees Bob with the boy and jumps up. She hurries over and jerks Bob's arm away from the boy.

GERALDINE

What are you doing?

BOB

He lost his boat. Geri is getting it.

GERALDINE

Where is Geri?

Bob points out to Geri, who is in trouble. Geraldine looks at Glen.

GERALDINE (CONT'D)

GLEN!

Glen, drunk out of his mind, is bothering some young girls sunbathing. He does not hear her.

GERALDINE (CONT'D)

(To Bob)

Robert John Liberty, you stay here and don't move a muscle!

Bob starts crying too as Geraldine runs into the water. Jimmy and Daryl have heard mom's yelling. They rush towards Bob and look at the horror.

GERALDINE (CONT'D)

Mommy's coming darling!

EXT. LAKE - IN THE WATER - DAY

The water is too deep for running now. Geraldine switches to swimming. Time is running out. Geri is starting to drown.

GERI

Help!

Geraldine is a few strokes away. Geri goes under. Geraldine dives. After a minute Geraldine comes up with Geri.

GERALDINE

Mommy's got you. It's going to be okay now.

Geraldine swims back to shore holding her daughter. Bob watches Jimmy and Daryl help their mom out of the water.

EXT. LAKE - BEACH - DAY

A small crowd of people gather to watch Geraldine wrapping Geri in towels.

GERALDINE

You're save now. Mommy's got you.

Geraldine looks around for Glen. She spots him, trying to lift a log to show off to some girls.

GERALDINE (CONT'D)

(to Daryl) Pack everything up. (to Jimmy) Go to the nearest house and ask if you can make a phone call. Call grandpa Jack. Tell him what happened and ask him to get a taxi over here so he can drive us back in the car.

Geraldine sits in the backseat of a packed up car, cradling a scared Geri. Daryl spots Bob, still standing in the water. She goes to him.

DARYL

Bob why are you still in the water? We're going home.

Bob cries.

BOB

Mother said I couldn't move a muscle.

DARYL

She just flipped her wig because she was scared. You're fine.

She grabs his hand.

DARYL (CONT'D)

Come on.

Bob's walks along, unsure.

INT. GERALDINE'S CAR - DAY

Geraldine's father JACK is driving. Glen sits in the passenger seat. The rest are in the backseat.

GLEN  
Well that was fun.

Geraldine and Jack's eyes meet in the rear view mirror. Geraldine shakes her head, rocking Geri. Bob sits on Daryl's lap whimpering, stroking Geri's feet, wary of his mother.

GERALDINE  
STOP IT BOB! Geri almost died today and she is not even crying. This is not about you.

JACK  
Now now sweet pea. Don't take it out on the boy now.

GLEN  
It's always the boys. The girls can't do a thing wrong.

Bob goes quiet and hides his face in Daryl's hair.

EXT. GERALDINE HOME - DRIVEWAY - DAY

Clean cut neighbor GILL and Geraldine's mother ELOISE await with her clean cut neighbor GILL. Eloise rushes to her daughter, getting out of the car with Geri.

ELOISE  
O my Lord honey. How awful. Our neighbor Gill was kind enough to bring me here.

GILL  
Hello. It is nothing.

Eloise sees Glen stumbling out of the car, yawning, making his way to the house. She ignores him.

ELOISE  
Are you two al right? Come on let's get you into the house.

Glen fumbles with his keys at the front door.

INT. GERALDINE'S HOME - LIVINGROOM - DAY

Glen lies on the couch SNORING. Bob sits under the dining table, watching his mother holding Geri.

Eloise comes up to her with a children's book.

GERALDINE

I am sorry mother. But I can't do it anymore.

ELOISE

This is different honey. I understand.

Geraldine sits down with Geri and opens the book.

GERALDINE

Once upon a time, a long long time ago.

Jack and Gill walks past carrying a mattress. Eloise waves Daryl down coming in from the kitchen with a box.

ELOISE

(whispers)

After this you all grab two garbage bags each. You pack one with clothes and one with anything else what you want to bring.

Daryl nods.

INT. ELOISE'S APPARTMENT - LIVINGROOM - NIGHT

Eloise puts a table lamp down on the floor of the dated apartment, furnished only with the bare necessities. Gill comes in with a box as the kids look around at their new home.

JIMMY

No TV

All the kids look sad.

ELOISE

Well it is not a palace but you have an experienced baby sitter down stairs and a nice neighbor.

Eloise and Gill smile at Geraldine. Eloise hands her the keys.

ELOISE (CONT'D)  
We will be right down stairs if you  
need us.

GERALDINE  
Thanks mom.

ELOISE  
You're welcome.

She heads out the door. Standing on stairs

ELOISE (CONT'D)  
You're very welcome dear.

She heads down the stairs. Gill puts the box down on the  
floor. He looks at the kids.

GILL  
I could take the kids over to my  
house to watch some I love Lucy?

All the kids except Geri, look at their mother for a yes.

GERALDINE  
That is very kind of Mr. Gill

GILL  
Just Gill. Gill is my first name.

GERALDINE  
Thank you Gill but not today.

GILL  
How about a welcome feast tomorrow  
then? We can have some sandwiches  
in the garden and relax in the  
sunshine for a bit while they play  
some foosball.

The kids get excited. Even Geri looks at her mother for a yes  
now.

GERALDINE  
All right we will come over  
tomorrow.

Everyone is all smiles.

INT. PINE CREST NURSING HOME - BOB'S ROOM - DAY

Collage:

CURTAINS OPEN, Bob's face crumples up, BZZZZZZZ Bob's face is lifted up off the pillow, RUNNING SHOWER, Bob's head under the shower, TV NOISE, Bob watches TV.

INT. PINE CREST NURSING HOME - BOB'S ROOM - DAY

Bob eats his breakfast.

MAN'S VOICE (O.S.)  
To the left Stergios!

Bob sees two men trying to move a huge desk out of the room across from his.

STERGIOS  
I am trying man, its stuck Dan! Hey that rhymes.

DAN  
Of course, oak shit colored piece of shit. (voice change) Sure my men will get it out of there for you. (back to normal) well the asshole did not say how. We're taking it apart.

STERGIOS  
Good plan Dan.

Violet walks by.

VIOLET  
Can't get it out?

DAN  
No it is very large.

VIOLET  
Mister Wakefield was a writer. It was his pride and joy. They did not have laptops during his time.

Violet walks on.

STERGIOS  
I'll get the tools. Disassemble!  
Disassemble!

Dan doesn't get it.

STERGIOS (CONT'D)  
Short Circuit

Still doesn't ring a bell with Dan who karate kicks a side of the desk loose.

STERGIOS (CONT'D)  
 You did not see that? That is a classic man, with Steve Guttenberg. Number five is alive!

Stergios picks up the side of the desk.

STERGIOS (CONT'D)  
 It's about a weapon robot coming alive when it is hit by lightning and it escapes the army base and ends up with a cat lady who teaches him about life.

Dan gives Stergios a look.

STERGIOS (CONT'D)  
 You have to see it man.

As Stergios walks off with the side of the desk. Dan gets his Karate on and demolishes the desk to a pile of firewood.

DAN  
 Yes!

Dan picks up some of the wood and walks off. Bob stares at Mr. Wakefield's desk lying in bits.

INT. ANIMAL SHELTER - LUNCHROOM - DAY

Demetrius is having lunch with colleague RHONDA. Dolly sleeps on the floor under the table.

RHONDA  
 He bit someone?

Her eyes grow.

DEMETRIUS  
 It is the biters who have been hurt the worst and need help the most.

RHONDA  
 Is your tetanus shot up to date?

He gives her a look.

DEMETRIUS  
 I own a dog shelter.

RHONDA

If anything like that happens to you, you are not seeing that man again.

DEMETRIUS

Or I get him a cutesy muzzle.

Demetrius smiles as Rhonda rolls her eyes.

EXT. GILL'S GARDEN - DAY

Seven year old Bob's tongue is out. He's playing foosball with Gill against Daryl and Geri. He is pulling and turning rods, protecting the goal from Daryl's attack.

CLUNK.

GILL

O no! The girls have beaten us Bob!

Gill pretends to cry on Bob's shoulder, which makes him giggle.

BOB

We will get them in the rematch Gill.

Gill puts his arm around Bob.

GILL

Let's have a drink first. Everyone, get yourselves a lemonade in the kitchen.

As the kids run into the house, Gill sits down at the garden table where Geraldine sits, staring at Jimmy swimming. She seems sad. Gill sips his cocktail, while watching Jimmy swim.

GILL (CONT'D)

Jimmy is quite the swimmer.

Geraldine snaps out of her thoughts and looks at Jimmy with different eyes.

GERALDINE

I have never noticed. He does seem at home in the water.

GILL

Have you thought about making work of that? He might get a scholarship out of it.

Geraldine's brain gets going.

GERALDINE  
Maybe I should inquire.

GILL  
Can't hurt can it?

Geraldine's mood lightens.

GERALDINE  
Thank you so much for your kindness  
Gill. How lucky are we to have  
found a kind neighbor who has a  
swimming pool, a TV set and a  
foosball table.

Gill laughs.

GILL  
How can you have the name Gill and  
not have a swimming pool?

They laugh politely.

GERALDINE  
Did your kids want a foosball  
table?

GERALDINE (CONT'D)  
No I don't have kids. It's an  
inheritance.

GERALDINE (CONT'D)  
It seems new.

GILL  
No, money.

He smiles like he's hiding a tooth ache.

EXT. STREET - DAY

Geraldine and Jimmy walk up the stairs to the apartment. Bob and Gill shake hands say goodbye as Daryl and Geri walk past munching on "pigs in a blanket". Gill leans over to Bob, still holding his hand.

GILL  
(whispers to Bob)  
We should practice so we can beat  
them next time.

Bob nods excitedly.

GILL (CONT'D)  
We can just say you are coming to  
watch I love Lucy.

He lets go of his hand and winks at him. Bob smiles.

GILL (CONT'D)  
They won't know what hit them.

Bob skips off home.

INT. ELOISE'S APPARTMENT - DAY

RRRRRRRRRRRR

Fabric slides by under a sewing machine foot.

JIMMY (O.S.)  
I am going to swimming practice now  
mother.

Geraldine stops just in time to see Jimmy about to step  
outside wearing jeans.

GERALDINE  
You are not leaving the house in  
those blue jeans.

On the couch, Bob looks up from his sketch book.

JIMMY  
No mother.

GERALDINE  
And when you have changed you will  
give them to me. I have told you  
before. You can't wear those  
outside. I will make cleaning rags  
out of it.

JIMMY  
But mother, can

GERALDINE  
Don't talk back to your mother. I  
should ground you for that. If you  
weren't doing so great at your  
swimming lessons I would.

JIMMY  
Yes mother.



Bob smiles a big smile. Gill winks.

GILL  
(Exaggeratedly loud)  
Yes of course come in Bob.

Bob and Gill giggle at their acting as the DOOR CLOSES.

INT. GILL'S LIVINGROOM - NIGHT

BOB  
I am really here to practice the  
foosball.

Gill winks at him.

GILL  
Right. Wow you are such a  
convincing actor. Why don't we put  
I love Lucy on for a minute while I  
make myself a drink and then we  
will practice. You just have a  
seat.

Gill turns the TV on for Bob.

GILL (CONT'D)  
I will just get some ice.

I LOVE LUCY TUNE

Gill leaves the room. Bob sways back and forth. He stops when Gill comes back in with an ice bucket.

Gill starts what looks like a magic show to Bob. Ice is sprinkled into a shiny shaker, the glass dipped in a blue fluid then sugar, yellow and red liquid poured, the shaker is shaken.

GILL (CONT'D)  
This is called a Singapore Sling.

Gill adds a little umbrella, a curly straw. It looks a treat. Gill takes a sip.

GILL (CONT'D)  
Yummy.

Gill looks at Bob while he takes another sip.

GILL (CONT'D)  
It is for grown-ups.

Another sip.

BOB  
Because there is alcohol in it.

GILL  
Exactly. And you cannot drink  
alcohol until you are twenty one  
years old.

Another sip. Bob nods.

BOB  
Or you to have to go to jail.

GILL  
Yes.

Gill seems to think. He puts the glass down.

GILL (CONT'D)  
If they catch you. But if they did  
not know.

Gill shrugs his shoulders.

GILL (CONT'D)  
Then

Gill looks at Bob for an answer.

BOB  
Then they can't catch you. So then  
you would not have to go to jail?

Gill Shows Bob a proud smile.

GILL  
I am going to go into the kitchen  
to get some more ice.

He seems to have an idea.

GILL (CONT'D)  
If this one disappears while I am  
away I won't be able to say where  
it has gone.

Bob's interest is sparked.

GILL (CONT'D)  
Maybe a bird flew in and drank it.  
I would not know.  
(MORE)

GILL (CONT'D)

I would not see it. Maybe I will think I had already finished it.

Gill winks at Bob

GILL (CONT'D)

Why else would I have been in the kitchen to get ice for a new one?

He walks into the kitchen. Bob looks at the Singapore Sling.

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

Gosh that tasted so good. I finished all of it in now time at all. Boy that was yummy. Let's make another one.

He hums. Gill's back with more ice and a plate of cookies. A sleepy Bob tries to look innocent with an empty glass in front of him on the table.

GILL (CONT'D)

Cookie?

Bob smiles an intoxicated smile, nods drunk and grabs one.

GILL (CONT'D)

Let's just finish watching I love Lucy.

He sits back down next to Bob who's head has fallen back against the couch.

GILL (CONT'D)

Do you feel funny?

BOB

Yeah

GILL

Me too.

Gills fingers land on Bob's knee and tip toe up his pants. He giggles.

INT. ELOISE'S APPARTMENT - LIVINGROOM - NIGHT

Bob hangs in Gills arms as he walks through the living room.

GILL

Out like a light. I will put him down.

INT. ELOISE'S APARTMENT - BOB & JIMMY'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Bob's slow blinking eyes look around confused, scared.

GILL (O.C.)  
Here we go.

Bob is laid down on his bed. Gills hand touches Bob's shoe. Bob pulls his feet up. Gill's face shoots towards Bob's.

In close up, his face now "Mister Hyde", he hisses

GILL (CONT'D)  
Remember, I know you drank alcohol

Bob tries to move backwards. Gill heads to the doorway. He puts his hand on the light switch.

GILL (CONT'D)  
You don't want to go to jail do you?

CLICK, we see Gill's black outline against the light of the hallway. THE DOOR CLOSES. Bob cries in the dark.

INT. ELOISE'S APARTMENT - CORRIDOR - NIGHT

BOB CRYING (O.S)

Gill turns around, he's now eye to eye with a spooked, wet, Jimmy in a bathrobe. Gills eyes take it all in. He smiles as he walks down the hall. Jimmy stares at Bob's door.

GILL (O.S.)  
He's all tucked in. I'll be off now. Good night.

GERALDINE (O.S.)  
Thank you for letting him watch I love Lucy. Good night.

A DOOR SHUTS

JIMMY  
Mother

INT. PINE CREST NURSING HOME - BOB'S ROOM - DAY

DEMETRIUS  
Knock knock!

Bob looks up with his guard up. Dolly trots into the room.

DEMETRIUS (CONT'D)  
Hello Mister Liberty. Dolly was  
very happy to hear she could come  
to see you again.

Dolly jumps up on Bob's bed. She grabs the exercise ball of  
the bed side table.

DEMETRIUS (CONT'D)  
You got her a ball?

BOB  
No.

DEMETRIUS  
Dolly that ball is not for you  
dear.

Bob takes the ball from her and puts it in his a drawer.  
Dolly eyes go from the drawer to Bob.

BOB  
Etherthithe ball.

Bob offers Dolly a sock. She accepts.

DEMETRIUS  
Please don't give her that. She  
will think every sock at home is a  
plaything.

Bob tries to get it back but Dolly likes this tug of war.

INT. ELOISE'S APPARTMENT - BOB & JIMMY'S ROOM - DAY

Seven year old Bob is quietly sketching. He looks up at Geri  
who holds a Mr. and Mrs. Potato head. The "Potato heads" are  
having a "conversation".

GERI  
Let's go for a walk Mrs. Potato  
head. What a great idea Mr. Potato  
head. Let's go!

Mr. and Mrs. Potato Head hop around on the floor.

BOB  
Geri please stop moving.

Geri's hand takes the nose of Mr. Potato Head off.

GERI

O no, Mrs. Potato Head, my nose  
fell off! O no, let's go look for  
it Mrs. Potato Head.

The Potato's start hopping around again.

BOB

Geri! You're moving around too  
much. I can't draw your face like  
that.

GERI

Well I don't want to sit still.  
Draw someone else.

INT. ELOISE'S APARTMENT - CORRIDOR - DAY

Bob hears sounds coming from the living room.

RADIOPRESENTER(O.S.)

Be careful if they are too  
friendly. If they try to win your  
confidence too quickly and if they  
become overly personal. One never  
knows when the homosexual is about.  
He may appear normal. And it may be  
too late when you discover he is  
mentally ill.

GERALDINE (O.S.)

That sounds like Bob.

Bob stops walking.

ELOISE

How so?

GERALDINE

The dolls, the dancing, him with  
that boy on the beach. Well I mean  
these people are grown-ups but they  
did not magically appear did they?

Bob tip toes on.

INT. ELOISE'S APPARTMENT - LIVINGROOM - DAY

Bob's eyes, through the crack of the door, see  
Geraldine CRYING in Eloise's arms.

GERALDINE  
He's a Lavender.

ELOISE  
Geraldine now don't panic. He is  
just a boy in need of a tight leash  
He'll grow right out of it.

GERALDINE  
I don't want him to become like  
Gill.

ELOISE  
Thank God he's in jail. The  
disgusting communist pervert of a  
man.

INT. PINE CREST NURSING HOME - BOB'S ROOM - DAY

DEMETRIUS  
Dolly release.

Dolly lets go.

DEMETRIUS (CONT'D)  
I have some treats you can feed  
her.

Demetrius comes up wanting to hand them to Bob.

BOB  
Put it on the cabinet.

He does.

DEMETRIUS  
But make her work for them. Like  
this. Dolly how do the pumpkins lay  
in the field?

Dolly rolls on to her back. Her tongue hangs out of her  
mouth.

DEMETRIUS (CONT'D)  
Then you say good girl and you give  
her a treat.

BOB  
Good girl.

Bob throws one to Dolly. Gulp, gone. Bob pets Dolly.

DEMETRIUS  
Dolly, let's show Mr. Liberty all  
the tricks you can do.

Collage:

Dolly rolls over on the bed and falls off, Dolly tigers up to Bob, Dolly sits up, Demetrius pulls a "finger" gun on her

DEMETRIUS (O.S.) (CONT'D)  
Bang!

Dolly plays dead, Dolly gives a paw

DEMETRIUS (CONT'D)  
Speak

Dolly JABBERS, Bob's is impressed.

DEMETRIUS (CONT'D)  
Siren

Dolly starts to howl.

DEMETRIUS (CONT'D)  
Do you like broccoli?

Dolly lies down and puts her paws over her head.

DEMETRIUS (CONT'D)  
How are you feeling Dolly?

Dolly fake sneezes.

DEMETRIUS (CONT'D)  
You try it. I will get some more  
treats from my van.

Demetrius walks off.

BOB  
Thpeak

Dolly doesn't get it. Bob pats his chest. Dolly comes. Bob gives her all the treats which she happily gobbles up.

Bob puts his arms around her and hugs her like he hasn't hugged anyone in ages. Dolly puts her head on his shoulder.

MRS. CRENDAL (O.S.)  
Dolly?

Dolly's head comes up. Mrs. Crendal stands in the doorway.

MRS. CRENDAL (CONT'D)  
 (baby talk )  
 Hello Dolly.

Dolly jumps of the bed and greets Mrs. Crendal.

MRS. CRENDAL (CONT'D)  
 Do you want some water?

BOB  
 Hey.

When Demetrius comes back Dolly's not there.

DEMETRIUS  
 Where is Dolly?

Bob points to the wall behind him. Demetrius heads out. Bob puts his ear to the wall.

MRS. CRENDAL (O.S.)  
 (muffled)  
 O there you are. I was just giving her some water. Wasn't I Dolly?

DEMETRIUS (O.S.)  
 (muffled)  
 Dolly has an appointment with mister Liberty Mrs. Crendal. Come on Dolly.

Bob smiles. It's gone when Demetrius and Dolly re-enter his room.

DEMETRIUS (CONT'D)  
 Sorry about that, mister Liberty. People go "goo goo" when they see her.

BOB  
 Crendal ith always goo goo.

Demetrius laughs. Demetrius puts some more treats on the bedside cabinet.

DEMETRIUS  
 Here are some extra treats and...

He gets a tennis ball from his pocket. It too is placed on the bedside cabinet.

DEMETRIUS (CONT'D)

She's only allowed so many treats today, because it is her first time visiting you. The next time I will only give you five of them. Otherwise she will look like a pom pom on legs in no time.

Demetrius looks at Bob.

DEMETRIUS (CONT'D)

Do you mind if I sit down?

BOB

No, thit.

DEMETRIUS

Maybe we can practice walking so we can take her outside some day?

But Bob doesn't hear him. He is in "Dolly world". He shows her the ball. She is "game". Bob throws it and she's off.

EXT. STREET - DAY

Thirteen year old Bob jumps off a school bus. He looks like a Victorian, with a silk scarf tucked into a shirt underneath a jacket.

As he walks home teenagers DALE, TOMMY and LEWIS loom on bikes. Pack leader Dale, has his sights set on Bob.

DALE

(loud)

Wow my nose is so full of boogers. You would not believe. If only I had a handkerchief. Do you have one Tommy?

Bob takes his scarf off and puts it in his inside jacket pocket as he keeps walking.

TOMMY

No Dale, sorry.

DALE

Lewis?

LEWIS

I left mine at home Dale.

DALE

Bob?

Bob starts running.

DALE (CONT'D)  
Get him!

Bob's legs are no match for the bikes. Just before he reaches Eloise's apartment, Dale skids to a stop before him. He drops his bike smiling.

DALE (CONT'D)  
Hello Bob the snob.

As Tommy and Lewis drop their bikes, Dale PUNCHES Bob in the face.

BOB  
Aah

Bob HITS Gills mailbox on his way down.

DALE  
Sharing is caring Bob.

Dale grabs the silk scarf from Bob's pocket while Tommy grabs Bob's legs.

TOMMY  
I've got his

Bob snaps. His upper body shoots up and BAM by chance head-butts Tommy. Tommy falls back dazed. Blood squirts from his nose. Dale and Lewis are stupefied.

GERALDINE (O.S)  
Stop that!

INT. ELOISE'S APPARTMENT - DAY

The family quietly eats at the kitchen table looking at Bob sporting a black eye and a bump on his forehead.

The silk scarf now pretends to be a pocket handkerchief in his dress jacket breast pocket.

GERALDINE  
So we head but children now?

Bob looks at her in disbelief.

INT. PINE CREST NURSING HOME - BOB'S ROOM - DAY

METAL RATTLING approaches. Bob looks at the door. Demetrius enters with a cage on wheels covered with a flowery sheet.

DEMETRIUS

Meet Jacque.

He pulls the sheet off, revealing a colorful parrot. Bob's confused.

DEMETRIUS (CONT'D)

Someone gave him up and he is wasting away at the shelter. He is not eating well enough. He needs attention and interaction. More than I can give him. I thought since you like animal company maybe you and him can help each other out.

BOB

I

Demetrius rolls the cage over to the right side of Bob's bed.

DEMETRIUS

That is until I find him a home. He is on the website.

BOB

Margaret won't allow it.

DEMETRIUS

She does, I asked. Now, if he talks to much you just put the sheet over the cage.

BOB

Talkth?

Bob looks at Jacque looking at him with one eye.

JACQUE

Ooh la la

DEMETRIUS

Did I not say that?

BOB

No.

DEMETRIUS

He was owned by French people.

BOB

I don't know anything about birdth.

DEMETRIUS

O don't worry there is nothing to it. I will clean his cage when I am here so you don't have to worry about that.

Demetrius points at some bags on a shelf under the cage.

DEMETRIUS (CONT'D)

That's his food and treats right there but he also likes seeds, fruits and corn. Just don't feed him rhubarb, avocado or seeds that have come from fruits. That shit can kill him.

BOB

Theedth, fruitth and corn

DEMETRIUS

Exactly, I will see you on Wednesday.

BOB

Demetriuth I don't

Demetrius is already gone.

BOB (CONT'D)

Thpeak Frenth

Bob is eating dinner. Jacque rocks on his trapeze bar.

JACQUE

Ooh la la Bon Appétit ooh la la

Bob looks at Jacque, his dinner, then at the bird food under the cage.

BOB

Thacque food?

Jacque excitedly hops back and forth on his stick.

BOB (CONT'D)

Okay

Bob puts his tray down. He grabs a hold of the bag of birdseed and slowly pulls it up onto the bed.

BOB (CONT'D)

Okay

JACQUE

Okay!

Bob looks at Jacque with surprise.

JACQUE (CONT'D)

Bon appétit ooh la la

Bob tries ripping open the bag with one hand. It doesn't work.

BOB

Hmm

He comes up with something. He bites into the bag and tries ripping it with his left hand.

JACQUE

Bon Appétit

It's not ripping. Bob pulls harder. POOF! Birdseed flies everywhere.

JACQUE (CONT'D)

Ooh la la

Bob sweeps some seeds together then looks at the food bowl in Jacques cage.

BOB

Right.

Bob opens the cage door, picks up his grabber and enters the cage with it. With his tongue out, in concentration, he moves it towards the food bowl when Jacque steps onto the grabber..

BOB (CONT'D)

Oeh! No!

Jacque walks up along the grabber, out of the cage and onto Bob's arm.

BOB (CONT'D)

OHHH!

TV SOUND

Violet walks in to find Bob in his birdseed "confettied" bed, with Jacque on his head, eating his dessert. She laughs.

VIOLET  
Having a party Bob?

Bob's head, with parrot on top, turns to look at her.

BOB  
I went all out.

She laughs. Bob smirks.

VIOLET  
So this is the bird. What's it called?

BOB  
Thacque

VIOLET  
You called your bird thug?

Bob gets a note pad and a pen, writes and shows it to her.

VIOLET (CONT'D)  
Ow Jacque

JACQUE  
Jacque Jacque

VIOLET  
He speaks?

BOB  
Oui

JACQUE  
Oui oui ooh la la

BOINK BOINK

VIOLET  
What is that?

Bob points at the wall behind him.

VIOLET (CONT'D)  
Of course, well I don't think  
Jacque can eat all of this. We need  
a hoover. I'll be right back.

BOB  
Yeth

VIOLET  
Thug

She shakes her head as she walks off.

INT. DOG SHELTER - BREAK ROOM - DAY

Demetrius is eating. Colleague RHONDA elbows around her food to stop a Great Dane, wearing a bow tie, from getting at it.

RHONDA  
Bluto no. SIT!

She pushes him back.

RHONDA (CONT'D)  
Bluto SIT!

Bluto lies down.

RHONDA (CONT'D)  
They don't take the time to teach them stuff and then dump them cause they are out of control.

DEMETRIUS  
I know right? You know, that Mrs. Crendal at Pine Crest is a piece of work.

RHONDA  
What did she do?

DEMETRIUS  
She's complaining about Jacque being too loud.

INT. PINE CREST NURSING HOME - BOB'S BATHROOM - DAY

Bob puts a boat load of toilet paper in the toilet bowl.

INT. ELOISE'S APPARTMENT - BOB & JIMMY'S ROOM - DAY

We see a beautiful pencil portrait of a man. Geraldine sits on Bob's bed looking at it. Next to her on the bed lies a small pile of portraits, mostly males.

EXT. ELOISE'S APPARTMENT - DAY

Geraldine awaits fifteen year old Bob coming home from school.

GERALDINE  
Get in the car Bob.

BOB  
Yes mother.

INT. GERALDINE'S CAR - DAY

Geraldine keeps changing the radio channel. She looks at Bob staring out the window in the passenger seat.

SCREECHING BRAKES.

She stops just in time for a man crossing the street. He gives her a look.

MAN  
Women should not be driving!

Geraldine gets emotional as she carries on driving.

Geraldine pulls up to a building. STEVEN and RICHARD, two big burly guys in every day clothing, stand smoking at the curb.

GERALDINE  
Get out and take the suitcase from  
the back seat. I will park the car.

BOB  
Yes mother

Bob gets out, takes the suitcase. As the car door SLAMS shut something "hits" Geraldine. As Steven and Richard drop their cigarettes she drives away sobbing.

EXT. WOOD VIOLET MENTAL INSTITUTION - DAY

As Steven and Richard grab Bob the suitcase HITS to the floor. Bob gets scared.

STEVE  
You are here for therapy Bob. We  
are going to cure you.

The men manoeuvre Bob towards the entrance. Bob sees the sign above the doors that reads:

WOOD VIOLET MENTAL INSTITUTION

BOB  
Wait, my mother is coming, she is  
parking the car.

He tries to break free. But he's no match.

BOB (CONT'D)  
Mother?

The men drag him in while Bob still look back for his mother.

EXT. WOOD VIOLET MENTAL INSTITUTION - DAY

Geraldine's car drives down the driveway.

INT. WOOD VIOLET MENTAL INSTITUTION - ROOM - DAY

Steve and Richard drag a crying Bob into a white room, with a bed and a bucket. DOCTOR SHEPHERD awaits him with a syringe.

DOCTOR SHEPHERD  
Bob Liberty.

He sticks it into bob's arm.

DOCTOR SHEPHERD (CONT'D)  
This will make you vomit.

Steve points at some men's fashion magazines, lying on the floor next to the bed.

STEVE  
Look at those.

The three men leave.

RICHARD (O.S.)  
The normal clothing always gets  
them.

DOOR CLOSING

INT. WOOD VIOLET MENTAL INSTITUTION - CORRIDOR - DAY

A man stands rocking left to right, hitting himself on the head. A woman sits looking at the floor with empty eyes.

HURLING

BOB (O.S.)  
Can I go to the bathroom please?

INT. WOOD VIOLET MENTAL INSTITUTION - ROOM - NIGHT

Bob sits on his bed crying, with his legs pulled up. He is white as a sheet and breathing erratically.

DOCTOR SHEPHERD  
Time for another dose.

Bob look at him with terror. He backs up.

BOB  
Again?

DOCTOR SHEPHERD  
Yes it is needed.

BOB  
Can I go the bathroom?

DOCTOR SHEPHERD  
No you have a bucket

He injects Bob.

DOCTOR SHEPHERD (CONT'D)  
Aversion therapy isn't supposed to  
be comfortable.

A scared Bob watches Doctor Shepherd walk away.

Bob sleeps when PSSSSSSSSSS

Yellow fluid rains down on his face. A man with a badly shaved head and bug eyes is peeing on him. Bob presses his lips together and closes his eyes.

BLACK SCREEN

The peeing stops. It's quiet again. We see the man again. Suddenly the room spins round. The man flips Bob over on his belly.

BOB  
HELP!

Bob screams at the top of his lungs.

INT. WOOD VIOLET MENTAL INSTITUTION - CORRIDOR - NIGHT

Bob's SCREAMS echo through the empty hallway.

INT. PINE CREST NURSING HOME - BOB'S ROOM - DAY

Bob is cuddling with Dolly in his bed.

DEMETRIUS

You know if you want to see what Dolly does while we are away you can watch her online. We have a live feed.

BOB

I am not on the line.

Demetrius hides a smile.

DEMETRIUS

I can teach you if you want.

Bob seems interested but stays quiet.

DEMETRIUS (CONT'D)

Let me show you.

He takes an iPad out of his bag, swipes and types.

DEMETRIUS (CONT'D)

Okay. Now you can see what is happening in my animal shelter at this moment.

He calmly walks over to Bob and holds it out for Bob to see.

On the screen: Rhonda's tries to get her mop back from Bluto who has found a "stick" and doesn't want to give it up. Bob smiles.

DEMETRIUS (CONT'D)

What?

Demetrius turns the iPad to see what is going on.

DEMETRIUS (CONT'D)

That is Bluto. He has not learned how to behave yet.

Demetrius sits down again.

DEMETRIUS (CONT'D)

You should see her eat when he is around.

He imitates her elbowing. Bob smiles.

DEMETRIUS (CONT'D)

I can teach you how to use the iPad. There are loads of fun things to do on it. Dolly likes to watch animal videos on You Tube. Every time she sees an animal walk out of the frame she looks behind it to find it. Want to see?

Bob nods.

JACQUE

(Adams Family) Da Da Da Dum

With his beak he hits the pole, he sits on. KNOCK KNOCK.

Demetrius and Bob stare at Jacque in surprise. Dolly starts to JABBER in response. Demetrius and Bob laugh at the silly sight. KNOCK KNOCK. Demetrius looks at Jaque.

BOB

No

Bob points at the wall behind his bed.

BOB (CONT'D)

Goo goo.

They laugh again.

Jacque sits on Dolly, going through her hair with his beak as Demetrius teaches Bob how to work a laptop.

DEMETRIUS

And then tap on the symbol that looks like a compass.

BOB

Yeth

DEMETRIUS

Do you see that bar in the middle? Well that is where you type what you want to find. It is the biggest encyclopedia in the world. Anything you want to know you type into that bar. Type in how tall is Dolly Parton.

JACQUE

Dolly! (Imitating Demetrius's voice)

Dolly looks up. Bob types with one finger. Dolly's head drops again.

DEMETRIUS  
Then you tap on "Enter".

Bob looks for it on the keyboard.

DEMETRIUS (CONT'D)  
It is on the right side.

Bob taps it.

BOB  
Five feet

Bob's face shows amazement.

DEMETRIUS  
Easy huh?

BOB  
Tho thmall.

Demetrius laughs.

DEMETRIUS  
But you can also look without  
typing.

Press that button on the bottom, in the middle once and say :  
"Siri search for Dolly Parton's nine to five".

BOB  
Thiri Thearth for Dolly Parton'yh  
nine to five

SIRI  
I'm not sure I understand.

Bob's left eyebrow goes up.

DEMETRIUS  
Push the button again.

Bob pushes it.

DEMETRIUS (CONT'D)  
Siri search for Dolly Parton's nine  
to five.

Bob looks at the screen in amazement.

DEMETRIUS (CONT'D)  
Push again

Bob pushes and looks at Demetrius with anticipation.

DEMETRIUS (CONT'D)  
Siri play the song.

NINE TO FIVE starts playing. Dolly starts to HOWL along walking through the room excitedly. Jacque hops along the floor SQUAWKING. Demetrius and Bob smile at the silly spectacle.

Violet walks in with a wheelchair.

DEMETRIUS (CONT'D)  
Siri turn the music off.

But the howling, hopping and squawking is still going.

VIOLET  
Quiet!

Dolly stops howling and sits down. Jacque stops mid squawk.

VIOLET (CONT'D)  
Bob you're therapist is waiting!

Demetrius looks at his phone.

DEMETRIUS  
I am so sorry. It was my fault. We got carried away surfing the net.

Bob looks at Demetrius like "What kind of an excuse is that?"

VIOLET  
Just don't do it again.

Bob is baffled that, that worked.

VIOLET (CONT'D)  
Come on Bob.

She gets Bob's legs out of bed.

BOB  
Pull me up?

Violet looks at him like he's sick, but she does it. Bob is standing.

DEMETRIUS  
Wow that is great Bob!

VIOLET

O this isn't new. He can stand if he holds on to something. It is the walking that's the problem.

DEMETRIUS

Well I have never seen him stand and after he had a stroke? I think he is a champ. You go Bob!

Bob looks at Demetrius with different eyes. Dolly BARKS excitedly.

JACQUE (O.S)

Dolly! Dolly!

DEMETRIUS, VIOLET, BOB

Stop it!/Stop it!/ Thstop it!

INT. WOOD VIOLET MENTAL INSTITUTION - ROOM - DAY

The blurry face of Steve comes into view. Two other blurry figures stand behind him.

STEVE (O.S.)

(muffled)

Time for a shower. Hey

A blurry hand nears in slow motion. A clear hand SLAPS him in the face at normal speed. No response. A much thinner Bob looks like a ragdoll thrown onto the bed.

DOCTOR SHEPHERD (O.S.)

Clean him up.

INT. WOOD VIOLET MENTAL HOSPITAL - CORRIDOR - DAY

Steve drags Bob through the corridor, Bob's feet can't keep up but Steve keeps going.

STEVE

Still fancy men?

He pushes Bob up against an old drooling man. Bob throws up over him.

STEVE (CONT'D)

Well what do you know.

The old man just stares at it. Steve pulls Bob along.

STEVE (CONT'D)  
I think you might be cured  
lavender.

They pass a woman picking at the wall.

STEVE (CONT'D)  
You like pussy now don't ya Bobby?  
Just like the rest of us.

Steve CACKLES as they pass some men looking like zombies,  
making a slow escape.

INT. WOOD VIOLET MENTAL INSTITUTION - SHOWER ROOM - DAY

Bob lies naked on the stone floor inside one of the stalls.  
Steve opens the cold water tap.

BOB  
Aah

STEVE  
You have five minutes!

Richard comes in with clean clothes. Steve grabs Bob's filthy  
clothes of the floor. He looks around.

STEVE (CONT'D)  
Where are his underpants?

Brown streams of water run down around Bob's sad eyes. He  
shakes as his hands slowly rub over the dirt on his legs.

INT. PINE CREST NURSING HOME - BOB'S BATHROOM - NIGHT

MUFFLED PEEING

Pee falls in a toilet bowl filled to the brim with paper. Bob  
looks down bored.

SIRENS

Bob stares at the door in surprise.

GUNSHOTS

Bob is shocked, he looks around the bathroom for a weapon.

Towels no, a bed pan no, a steel toilet roll holder no.

Bob sees something better. Bob opens the door a bit and looks  
out.

INT. PINE CREST NURSING HOME - BOB'S ROOM - NIGHT

A hand holding a pointed gun comes in through the door opening, then an arm. Bob throws bleach from his toilet brush holder, SPLAT! Right in security guard HENRY's face

HENRY  
AAAAHHH MOTHER

INT. PINE CREST NURSING HOME - BOB'S BATHROOM - NIGHT

Henry is flushing his eyes out like crazy

HENRY  
Sjeesus Christ Mister Liberty!

BOB (O.S)  
Thorry.

INT. PINE CREST NURSING HOME - BOB'S ROOM - NIGHT

Bob looks at Jacque hopping around to "Black Hoody" by Body Count.

Margaret looks at the two for answers. Bob points at Jacque.

BOB  
Thacque uthed Thiri.

HENRY  
You are seriously going to blame it on the bird?

BOB  
Did you not just hear me thay thiri?

He's got Henry there.

MARGARET  
I have reached my limit Bob. Mrs. Crendal is constantly complaining about Jacque. Why did you not turn Siri off if you know Jacque can say Siri.

BOB  
I did not now Thjacue could do that.

MARGARET  
 He could have shot you for God's  
 sake. This is red card Bob.

Bob face hardens.

BOB  
 Fine I'll pack up.

MARGARET  
 Yes.

Margaret looks at him stumble away by himself.

MARGARET (CONT'D)  
 Yes go and pack up using Siri  
 around that bird because this was  
 your last chance Bob. One more  
 thing and you will have to go.

EXT. WOOD VIOLET MENTAL INSTITUTION - DAY

Steve holds on to Bob so he doesn't collapse. The suitcase  
 stands beside him. Bob's looks like the hell he went through.

A CAR ENGINE

STEVE  
 Thank God.

Geraldine gets out of her car, shocked at the sight of Bob.

STEVE (CONT'D)  
 Good day Ms. Liberty. Well we are  
 glad to report that your son has  
 been healed. He is still a bit  
 groggy from the drugs but once that  
 wears of he'll be fully normal.

Bob stares at his mother. Steve sees Geraldine's uneasiness.

STEVE (CONT'D)  
 Well I'll just put him in the car  
 for you.

He put Bob into the car's passenger seat and SHUTS the door.

STEVE (CONT'D)  
 Start him of on rice, bread or  
 potatoes.

GERALDINE  
 I see. Yes thank you I will.

STEVE  
Goodbye Ms. Liberty.

GERALDINE  
Yes. Goodbye. Thank you for  
everything.

INT. GERALDINE'S CAR - DAY

Geraldine looks ahead as she STARTS the car. Bob head drops to the side. He looks out the window.

We see people at a park, people filling up the car at a gas station, people loading shopping into their trunks in a super market parking lot.

A little girl in a FORD, two lanes down, looks at Bob.

INT. FORD, DAY

Bob looks like a sick prisoner. Geraldine's stops for a red light. The Ford light's green and keeps on moving. The little girls hand waves at Bob who becomes smaller and smaller.

INT. PINE CREST NURSING HOME - BOB'S ROOM - DAY

Demetrius has brought his friend KASUMI. She is holding a bag.

DEMETRIUS  
This is Kasumi. She's here to give  
you the makeover we talked about.  
Kasumi, this is Bob.

Kasumi and Bob shake hands.

DEMETRIUS (CONT'D)  
Kasumi is also the one who keeps  
Dolly looking so pretty.

Bob looks at Kasumi with worry.

DEMETRIUS (CONT'D)  
Kasumi, would you like some tea or  
coffee?

KASUMI  
Yes, coffee please.

DEMETRIUS  
Bob?

Bob stares at Demetrius with a question mark on his face.

DEMETRIUS (CONT'D)  
I will get you the usual. Back in a  
bit.

Demetrius leaves Bob's staring at Kasumi who unrolls her tool roll.

KASUMI  
Let's look at the foundations.

Kasumi looks at Bob's hair.

KASUMI (CONT'D)  
Hmmm.

Bob's eyes nervously follow Kasumi as she walks around him.

KASUMI (CONT'D)  
Working with hair is creating  
architecture with a living element.

She studies his hair, touches it.

KASUMI (CONT'D)  
Your architecture is saying yurt at  
the moment.

BOB  
Ah

Kasumi goes to her bag.

KASUMI  
Time for an upgrade.

SWOOSH a hairdressing cape unfolds in the air like magic and nestles around Bob. Bob nervously looks at the door.

BOB  
Uhh

RRRRRRRRRRRRRR. A serious Kasumi comes into close up with a hair clipper.

BOB (CONT'D)  
Pleathe wait

RRRRRT, A big chunk of long hair lands on the floor.

KASUMI  
(loud)  
The first pile is driven.

Bob's eyes grow big as he spots the chunk. But he doesn't dare move.

Demetrius walks in with drinks. He freezes. His jaw drops.

DEMETRIUS

Fuck

Bob is visibly worried. He can't see it but his sides have been shaved up. His top hair is longer and disheveled. His beard has been swapped for designer stubble. He looks fabulous.

DEMETRIUS (CONT'D)

Open your mouth so I know it's you  
Bob.

Bob stumbles towards the bathroom.

INT. PINE CREST NURSING HOME - BOB'S BATHROOM - DAY

Bob stares at himself in the mirror. Demetrius comes to stand next to him.

DEMETRIUS

That painting above the bed. That's  
you.

BOB

Yeth.

INT. PINE CREST NURSING HOME - BOB'S ROOM - DAY

Bob shakes Kasumi's hand.

BOB

Penthouthe.

Demetrius walks in.

DEMETRIUS

Penthouse?

Bob and Kasumi smile at each other.

INT. ELOISE'S APPARTMENT - KITCHEN - NIGHT

Geraldine, Daryl, Geri and thin Bob, looking sickly with his head hanging down, sit at the table decked with all five food groups and juice. Geraldine scoops mash on a plate.

GERALDINE

We got a letter from Jimmy today.  
He writes that the Navy has  
promoted him to petty officer third  
class and that he misses us.

She sets the plate down for Bob next to a glass of water. She folds her hands. Daryl and Geri stare at Bob

GERALDINE (CONT'D)

Bless us, O Lord, and these, Thy  
gifts, which we are about to  
receive from Thy bounty. Through  
Christ, our Lord, Amen.

Geraldine eyes avoid Bob.

GERALDINE, DARYL, GERI

Amen.

SCRAPING OF CUTLERY ALONG PLATES, CLANGING OF DISHES (O.S)

Geri inches closer to Bob

GERI

(whispers)

What was jail like?

Bob's head comes up. Geri realizes this was the wrong thing to ask.

Bob watches his mother come back and give everyone but him a bowl of Jell-O pudding. He watches her eat.

DARYL

Are you alright Bob?

Geraldine looks at Bob. Whose eyes are still on her.

BOB

I feel sick.

INT. ELOISE'S APPARTMENT - BOB & JIMMY'S ROOM - NIGHT

A better looking Bob sits in his bed with Geri whispering.

GERI  
What is it like to use drugs?

BOB  
The world moves slower and talking  
sounds like it is under water.  
Alcohol feels better.

GERI  
You had alcohol too?

BOB  
Yeah.

GERI  
Mom has wine.

BOB  
You want to try it?

GERI  
Mom might wake up.

BOB  
We can take the bottle now and

GERI  
Drink it after school?

They giggle together. Bob hugs Geri for a few minutes.

BOB  
I love you Geri.

Geri is taken aback but joins in.

GERI  
I love you too. Tell me a story?

Bob takes a drawing out from under his mattress. He shows her a portrait of a handsome boy.

BOB  
Once upon a time there was a young  
knight. And his name was Sir..

Bob looks at Geri for an answer.

GERI  
Drink a lot.

They giggle. Bob laughs so hard he falls off the bed. This sets Geri off even more.

BOB  
Shhhhhhhh

EXT. STREET - DAY

Bob and Geri walk on the sidewalk carrying their schoolbags.

GERI  
We need a place where nobody will  
come.

BOB  
The cemetery.

Geri lights up.

GERI  
That's a great idea. Let's go.

They start running.

EXT. CEMETARY - DAY

An empty wine bottle stands on a grave. Geri and Bob are drunk-dancing the Zorba in opposite circles around a tree.

BOB  
Hoppa!

They laugh as they bend through the knees and kick out. Geri falls over. Her clothes are muddy now.

GERI  
Hoppa!

They laugh harder. Bob helps her back on her feet.

BOB AND GERI  
Hoppa!

They speed up, running, jumping, kicking and spinning in a circle around the tree.

GERI  
I like wine

BOB  
Me too

Geri falls int the grass.

GERI  
Let's do this every week.

Bob lands next to her. He puts his hand around her hand.

BOB  
Yes forever and ever.

GERI  
My Sir Drink a Lot.

BOB  
My Miss Topsy Turvy

The laugh and laugh.

INT. PINE CREST NURSING HOME - DINING ROOM - NIGHT

Bob hobbles in, in outdated clothes, but his grooming is on point. He even seems a bit confident.

BOB  
Good evening.

Bob sits down next to Doris, Asian American Mrs. Crendal and Mrs. Bowman.

DORIS  
Good evening

Doris gets flustered because of the "handsome stranger". The women hang on his lips. Mrs. Crendal ogles Bob.

BOB  
I wonder what we are going to eat today.

DORIS  
Well Mrs. Bona heard that it will be some kind of pasta dish.

BOB  
Aha good.

Doris points at Mrs. Bona.

DORIS  
That's Mrs. Bona.

Mrs. Bona smiles at Bob. Bob smiles a crooked smile back. He starts to relax a bit.

DORIS (CONT'D)  
I love pasta. Any pasta dish will  
be fine with me.

MRS. BONA  
I hope it is pasta carbonara.  
Or ravioli.

The other ladies get excited.

DORIS  
I love gnocchi.

MRS. CRENDAL  
That is not a pasta. (To Bob) What  
kind of pasta are you hoping for?

BOB  
I like mac and theese.

MRS. CRENDAL  
YOU'RE BOB!

All ladies gasp. A spooked Doris moves away from Bob.

MRS. CRENDAL (CONT'D)  
I thought you only ate human flesh?

Bob gets up.

MRS. CRENDAL (CONT'D)  
Does the hairdresser still have  
both her hands?

The ladies giggle.

MRS. CRENDAL (CONT'D)  
That is the reason why your hair is  
still long on the top? She could  
not finish it.

Everybody laughs as Bob hobbles off.

INT. PINE CREST NURSING HOME - COMMUNAL LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

A big group of women are watching "Pride and Prejudice" on  
the TV

CLICK

The TV is turned off by Demetrius. All the ladies protest.

DEMETRIUS

I don't understand you ladies. When you all watch Pride and Prejudice, the rude, proud and terrible conversationalist Mr. Darcy has you gripping on to your knitting needles. But when a real life Darcy tries his best by cleaning himself up, "coming out of the pond" and gives you a "hello"? A real Darcy, who has had a stroke! You will not help him practice the art of conversation?

The ladies go quiet. He has their full attention now.

DEMETRIUS (CONT'D)

While it all comes so easy to you. And then when he makes a mistake, like Darcy, you turn him down, when he needs help, like he is Mister Collins asking for your hands in marriage.

A lady looks at the floor.

DEMETRIUS (CONT'D)

Acting like you are nobility and find him barely tolerable.

Mr. Crendal looks for "distraction" in her handbag.

DEMETRIUS (CONT'D)

Well ladies I can only say I hope you like rocks and mountains.

Demetrius struts off, leaving the embarrassed ladies alone.

INT. ELOISE'S APPARTMENT - KITCHEN - DAY

Bob and Geri sit across the kitchen table from their mother.

GERALDINE

Geraldine your grades are dropping. Bob your grades can't drop any further but you are still making these drawings so obviously you have not learned a thing. I am putting you in a different school.

BOB

I am an artist. I don't need a different school.

GERI  
What kind of school?

GERALDINE  
A Catholic high school. You will go. I have put the school uniforms on your beds. You start there tomorrow.

GERI  
Yes mother.

BOB  
Superior.

A snicker escapes Geri's mouth. Geraldine gives Bob an evil eye as her kids hurry to check out their uniforms.

LAUGHING (O.S.)

INT. PINE CREST NURSING HOME - BOB'S ROOM - DAY

Dolly trots in

BOB  
Hello Dolly, what are you doing here on Monday?

She jumps on to Bob's bed. Bob hugs her. Dolly spots a sandwich on Bob's bedside table.

BOB (CONT'D)  
You are a good girl.

Dolly grabs the sandwich and jumps off the bed before Bob knows what's happening.

BOB (CONT'D)  
Hey

Dolly starts to eat it.

BOB (CONT'D)  
I won't tell.

Demetrius comes in and spots her gulp down the last of it.

DEMETRIUS  
A sandwich? Did you give her that?

BOB  
Yeth thorry

JACQUE

Dolly!

DEMETRIUS

Bob she can only have dog food. I told you that.

BOB

Thorry. I won't do it again.

DEMETRIUS

Good. Ehm I'm doing a Wisconsin "clear the shelters drive through adoption run". So we will be on the road for an unknown time and unable to come by.

BOB

Oh

DEMETRIUS

Sorry Bob, but I have to go. You can follow us online though.

He smiles.

DEMETRIUS (CONT'D)

(to Jacue)

Bey Jacue (to Dolly) Say bey Dolly.

JAQUE

Jaque Jaque.

BOB

Dolly come.

JAQUE

Dolly okay oui oui!

Dolly comes to Bob's bedside. He strokes her head.

BOB

Bey Dolly dear.

DEMETRIUS

Come on Dolly. Right, I'm gonna bail. See you Bob.

Dolly's pulls away from Bob's hand.

BOB

Bey.

Bob looks like he has just lost everything.

EXT. DARYL'S HOME - DAY

A now adult Bob (21), Geri(20) and Daryl (27) holding her son Arno (1) stand in front of a family home with a wooden annex, a huge garden and a pond. Daryl hands Arno over to Bob.

BOB  
Hello beautiful.

GERI  
Have a great time.

Daryl kisses Bob.

DARYL  
O we will

She kisses Geri.

GERI  
See nothing of that beach.

Daryl smiles, kisses Arno's little head and walks down the drive, to her new husband waiting in the car.

GERI (CONT'D)  
We have this big place all to ourselves. We should have an acid party.

INT. DARYL'S HOME - ARNO'S NURSARY - NIGHT

MUFFLED MUSIC, PEOPLE TALKING (O.S.)

Bob stares at Arno sitting on his lap. His pupils are dilated to the max. They're in a stare off.

BOB  
You're growing Arnie. Wow, I can see you growing. (Singing) Growing growing, growing, grow, grow.

Arno's blinks slow down. Bob lifts him up and sways with him.

BOB (CONT'D)  
(singing)  
Growing, dancing, growing, Bob and Arnie boo boo dancing.

Arno falls asleep. Bob carefully places him in his crib.

BOB (CONT'D)  
Sweet dreams Arno.

Bob kisses Arno's forehead. He moves a few baby hairs.

BOB (CONT'D)  
Growing. I should have recorded  
that. That was amazing.

INT. DARYL'S LIVINGROOM - NIGHT

The place is jam packed with people tripping.

**Collage:**

Acid rock is blaring from the hi-fi, A guy is watching TV, A  
guy is baking a mess in the kitchen.

A girl on the kitchen floor is making a "snow angel" in  
flower, A guy stares at a walnut chest like it's God.

Young man GENE walks around the coffee table. A girl, DEBBY,  
sits on the floor, mesmerized by the square coffee table.

DEBBY  
Squares are life

Gene stops walking and sits down next to her.

GENE  
Really? Why?

DEBBY  
It has four corners. Four is  
everything.

GENE  
Four.

Beat.

GENE (CONT'D)  
Like why?

DEBBY  
North, South, East, West. **Four**  
directions.

Gene watches her in awe.

DEBBY (CONT'D)  
Suns, moons, planets, stars. **Four**  
cosmic elements. Winter, spring,  
summer, autumn. **Four** seasons. Fire,  
earth, air, water. **Four** elements.  
(MORE)

DEBBY (CONT'D)  
 Birth, child, adult, death. **Four**  
 stages of life.

Gene's mind is blown. Bob comes out of a door. He spots STEVE through an open window, in the garden, talking to the sky. Steve spots Bob.

STEVE  
 I saw a pterodactyl!

BOB  
 Wowwwwww

Bob gives him two thumbs up.

GERI (O.S.)  
 I need to create.

Geri comes by. Bob follows her.

INT. DARYL'S ANNEX - NIGHT

Geri walks around looking at a potters heaven, clay sculptures, tools, a turntable, kiln. You name it.

GERI  
 Where does she keep the clay?

Bob stands in the doorway, mesmerized by a snake mobile swirling round and round.

BOB  
 Somewhere cool

GERI  
 The whole place is cool man

Bob and Geri laugh together

GERI (CONT'D)  
 What are you looking

Geri spots the snake mobile..

GERI (CONT'D)  
 Wowwwww

INT. DARYL'S HOME - LIVINGROOM - NIGHT

CLUNK

A square chunk of clay is dropped on the floor. The sound attracts the other trippers.

BABY CRYING

Bob looks at the door leading to the nursery.

BOB  
Arnie Boo Boo.

As Bob leaves, Geri and the others start unwrapping the clay.

GERI  
I am going to make a mini David for  
on the table.

Others feel the clay, knead it and gaze at their clay covered hands.

INT. PINE CREST NURSING HOME - BOB'S ROOM - NIGHT

JACQUE  
Dolly

Bob sits in bed staring at the TV. He takes a sip from a bottle of cough medicine.

BOB  
Thay goo goo Mithith Crendal.

Bob stares at Jaque, his head bobs until he dozes off.

A burning cigarette lies on the bedside cabinet until..it falls onto the bed.

CRACKLING

Bob's face is lit up by orange flickering light.

WHOOSH

JACQUE  
Ooh la la

Fire and smoke reaches Bob

SQUAWKING

BOB  
Auch

Bob opens his eyes and spots a fire.

BOB (CONT'D)

No

The bed and bedside cabinet are ablaze. Jacque sits against the back of the cage.

SQUAWKING

Bob gets up COUGHING, he stumbles to the door, opens it.

JACQUE

Ooh la la !

Then goes back. COUGHING. Bob wants to cover his mouth but needs his hand to navigate the room.

BOB

Coming

COUGHING

BOB (CONT'D)

Thacque

COUGHING. Bob's foot slips on Dolly's ball, The room tilts on its side, BAM! Bob is on the floor.

BOB (CONT'D)

Owwwww

COUGHING.

Bob crawls to Jacques cage. Jaque lies lifeless inside.

COUGHING The room becomes blurry. Bob's hand reaches up, grabs the bars of the cage. BAM. The cage falls on Bob.

INT. PINE CREST NURSING HOME - CORRIDOR - NIGHT

An irritated, robe wearing Mrs. Crendal comes into the hallway .

MRS. CRENDAL (O.S.)

What is that smell?

A blackened Jacque slides out of Bob's room, stopping at her feet.

MRS. CRENDAL (CONT'D)

Aahh! Jacque?

She looks at the smoke coming from Bob's room.

MRS. CRENDAL (CONT'D)  
 O my god. FIRE!!!!!! FIRE!!! O  
 SOMEONE HELP FIRE!!!!!!

Security Guard Henry runs up.

HENRY  
 Call 911 we have a fire in  
 progress! Evacuate the building!  
 This is no drill! I repeat this is  
 no drill!

MRS. CRENDAL  
 He tried to save the little bird.

HENRY  
 Mrs. Crendal EVACUATE THE BUILDING!

Mrs. Crendal picks up Jacque.

MRS. CRENDAL  
 YEAH YEAH. Come here. Let's see  
 what we can do.

As people open doors and make their way out the building,  
 Henry covers his mouth and goes in.

INT. PINE CREST NURSING HOME - BOB'S ROOM - NIGHT

The room is filled with fire and smoke.

HENRY  
 BOB!?

He gets down, scans the floor, A FOOT.

INT. PINE CREST NURSING HOME - BOB'S ROOM - NIGHT

Henry pulls Bob out by his ankle and closes the door.  
 Margaret, Violet, Doris and others are watching.

HENRY  
 Mister Liberty?

He shakes him. Nothing.

MARGARET (O.S.)  
 Everybody please go outside. The  
 firemen will need space.

HENRY  
 Bob?

He listens for breathing.

A MINI SQUAWK (O.S)

Henry listens for a heartbeat.

SIRENS

Henry starts CPR on BOB.

INT. DARYL'S CAR - DAY

Daryl drives up to her house with Robert. Their jaws drop as they see :

Toilet papered trees. Clay footsteps and "snow" angels on the sidewalk and drive.

Clay blobs splattered over the front of the house. The open garage, its contents spread out all over the lawn.

A lawn chair and open parasol sit in the pond with decked out fishing gear. The dead koi carps laying on the grass.

The houses open windows with curtains blowing in the wind.

EXT. DARYL'S HOME - DAY

Robert gets out of the car, A naked Steve lies in the yard, his body finger painted with clay.

ROBERT

What the fuck.

Neighbor KADING comes out of their home.

KADING

Well look who has finally decided  
to come home. Have you two lost  
your minds?

Daryl jumps out the car and runs to the house in a panic.

KADING (CONT'D)

Daryl I am suing you. Daryl!?

INT. DARYL'S HOME - LIVINGROOM - DAY

Daryl enters, stops a gasp. It looks like a group of cavemen went ape. Everything is covered with clay shapes, wonky animals, stick figures and hand prints.

A clay car crash Teletubbie stands on the coffee table.

Geri looks at Daryl completely out of it. She opens her arms with a cookie smile on her face.

GERI  
Daryl.

DARYL  
(livid)  
WHERE IS ARNO?

Geri steps aside. On the floor, in a puddle of clay sit an "out of it" Bob and little Arno, only wearing a diaper, playing. Daryl only has eyes for her son.

DARYL (CONT'D)  
Are you having fun with your auntie  
and uncle?

Arno COUGHS as he moves around in the goo.

ROBERT  
(Yelling)  
What the fucking hell!

DARYL  
Watch your mouth!

ROBERT  
Why are you yelling at me for?

Bob looks at little Arnie.

BOB  
(In the voice of a witch)  
How about a magic bubble party  
Arnie? We'll make a brew of magic  
bubbles and make all the drawings  
disappear.

GERI  
Poof!

Arno giggles. Bob boop's his little nose.

BOB  
Poof

DARYL  
(to Robert)  
Take Arnie upstairs, wrap him in a  
blanket and watch TV with him, if  
it is still working.

BOB

Okay

Bob lifts Arno up.

DARYL

Not you! Robert!

Daryl grabs little Arnie and hands him over to Robert. There is silence as Robert crosses the clay filled slippery floor.

It seems like an eternity. He slips, Daryl holds her breath, but manages to stay upright. The DOOR CLOSES.

DARYL (CONT'D)

You use drugs while you watch my son? You let my Arnie sit naked on a cold floor in clay crap, in a house with the wind blowing through the open windows in 53 degrees! I am taking him to the hospital right now because he probably has pneumonia. You could have killed Arnie. GET THE FUCK OUT OF MY HOUSE BEFORE I MURDER THE TWO OF YOU!

Daryl hits and pushes the spaced out, non-responsive Bob and Geri through the room.

DARYL (CONT'D)

Get out!

INT. HOSPITAL - 12'TH FLOOR - DAY

Demetrius rushes to the nurses station manned by nurse FLORA

DEMETRIUS

Hi, I am looking for Bob Liberty?

FLORA

We don't have anyone by that name.

DEMETRIUS

Oh ehm Robert John Liberty?

FLORA

And who are you to the patient?

DEMETRIUS

A friend

FLORA  
Only relatives are allowed to  
visit.

DEMETRIUS  
I think I am all he has.

FLORA  
I am sorry but those are the rules.

DEMETRIUS  
Then how am I supposed to be there  
for my friend?

FLORA  
The patient is in a coma. There  
isn't much you can do.

DEMETRIUS  
When someone is dead there isn't  
much you can do.

Demetrius sits down in a waiting area.

DEMETRIUS (CONT'D)  
Family.

INT. ELOISE'S APPARTMENT - DAY

Bob (21) and Geri ( 20 ), still high, covered in dried up  
clay, sit across from Geraldine at the kitchen table.

GERALDINE  
Look at you. What a disgrace. You  
took drugs while you were watching  
Arnie? You made a mess of the whole  
house. How could you?

GERI  
How could you? Yada yada yada I'm  
going to take a shower.

She gets up and leaves.

BOB  
We had fun. Stop being so uptight  
mother. Get laid.

Geri laughs while Geraldine turns her attention to Bob

GERALDINE  
I want you out of my house.

BOB

O I have to leave but Geri can stay. Of course.

GERALDINE

You are her big brother. Geri only does what you do cause she looks up to you.

BOB

Sure. Well at least someone thinks the world of me. Glen was right, you never liked boys did you mother. Are you lavender?

GERALDINE

(Shouts)

You are a drunk, a liar and a drug addict. I want you out of this house!

BOB

Maybe I got the idea for the drinking from dad or Gill. Who wouldn't drink with you as a wife? But my substance abuse and the gift of lying well, were all given by you mother.

GERALDINE

GET OUT!

BOB

(Calm as a cucumber)

I'd love to. After I get my things.

Bob gets up. His height suddenly seems to impress Geraldine.

INT. ELOISE'S APPARTMENT - BOB'S ROOM - DAY

Geri sits on Bob's bed.

GERI

You can't leave me alone with her man. She is just pissed. Just apologize.

BOB

You really are out of your skull.

GERI

You promised me Sir Drink a Lot

BOB  
I will meet you at the cemetery  
every week Miss Topsy Turvy.

Bob starts packing a bag.

GERI  
You can't leave me Bob.

BOB  
You are acting like you'll never  
see me again. I am just moving out  
Topsy.

GERI  
I don't like to use alone.

BOB  
You filled a house with people.  
You'll be fine.

GERI  
What if something goes wrong. You  
should have my back.

BOB  
I'll still have your back Geri just  
not every minute of the day okay.  
You are not a baby anymore.

GERI  
Fuck you, you fucking bastard.

She pushes past Bob and stomps off.

BOB  
Geri.

Bob looks at his mother's room.

INT. ELOISE'S APARTMENT - GERALDINE'S BEDROOM - DAY

He sits at his mother's vanity dressing table. He opens a  
jewelry box and empties it into a bag.

INT. PINE CREST NURSING HOME - BOB'S ROOM - DAY

Demetrius sneaks in.

DEMETRIUS  
Jesus

Bob's room is sadness manifested. His belongings are only recognizable by shape. Everything is covered in soot.

DEMETRIUS (CONT'D)

O Bob.

Demetrius sees Jacques cage lying on its side with an open door.

DEMETRIUS (CONT'D)

Focus

He looks at Bob's bookcase. He opens some books, looks at some trinkets, nothing special there.

DEMETRIUS (CONT'D)

The bedside cabinet drawer then.

It's filled with burned crap.

DEMETRIUS (CONT'D)

If I was a Bob..

He looks around. Familiar eyes stare at Demetrius from the black of a now crackled and sooted painting above the bed.

DEMETRIUS (CONT'D)

Bob

Demetrius lifts the painting of the wall.

THUD, THUD

DEMETRIUS (CONT'D)

Hey

Demetrius places the painting on the bed. He spots Bob's grabber and crouches down.

DEMETRIUS (CONT'D)

Let's see

Under the bed the grabber reaches into the dark.

SCRUNCH.

The grabber comes out from under the bed holding a packet of cigarettes.

DEMETRIUS (CONT'D)

O Hi. Bob wants me to tell you he is through with you. He's going to vape now.

The grabber goes back in.

TICK.

DEMETRIUS (CONT'D)  
What is that?

The grabber comes out with a sketch book. Demetrius opens it. His hand flips the pages showing us:

Fast sketches of people, portraits, caricatures, the painting of Bob in pencil.

DEMETRIUS (CONT'D)  
(Amazed)  
Bob. You're an artist.

Flip, a picture of a family. Demetrius turns the picture around, names are written on it.

DEMETRIUS (CONT'D)  
Geri, Bob and Arno. Hmm

Flip, a man, flip, a happy younger bob, flip, a woman in an artsy living room, flip, poetry, flip a letter. Demetrius takes the letter out.

BARKING

MRS. CRENDAL (O.S.)  
Mr. Liberty is not here sweetheart.  
Here, I'll show you.

EXT. SHOP - DAY

Bob (21) comes running out of the shop with a bottle of wine.

SHOP OWNER (O.S.)  
Hey!

INT. CEMETERY - DAY

A scruffy Bob drinks from the bottle of wine sitting next to a grave. He looks at the ladies watch around his wrist.

BOB  
Hmph

He looks at the headstone. It reads: Mack Smith

BOB (CONT'D)  
It looks like it's just you and me  
Mack.

He drops a bit of wine on the stone.

BOB (CONT'D)  
Cheers. To a very merry time on the  
other side.

Geri walks up to Bob.

BOB (CONT'D)  
Heyyyy there she is.

Geri punches Bob in the face.

BOB (CONT'D)  
Auch what the fuck Geri?

GERI  
You stole moms jewelry!

BOB  
So?

GERI  
I was going to inherit that.

BOB  
I needed money Topsy.

GERI  
Don't call me that.

BOB  
Aren't you forgetting about Daryl?

GERI  
Asshole. You should have  
apologized.

BOB  
No Geri.

He has an idea.

BOB (CONT'D)  
I still have her watch, you can  
have that.

Bob takes it off and holds it out. Geri looks at it like it  
is dirt.

BOB (CONT'D)  
Come on. Have some wine.

Geri walks off.

BOB (CONT'D)  
What about our pact?

She turns around.

GERI  
You promised. I did not promise  
shit.

BOB  
Selfish little shit.

GERI  
Fuck you thief.

That hits Bob where it hurts. Geri flips him the bird while she walks off.

INT. PINE CREST NURSING HOME - BOB'S ROOM - DAY

Mrs. Crendal stands in the doorway holding Dolly. Demetrius , who's covered in soot stains, rolls the bird cage back and forth.

DEMETRIUS  
Just checking out the cage.

Mrs. Crendal looks him and the cage over.

MRS. CRENDAL  
This is a crime scene.

DEMETRIUS  
O come on Mrs. Crendal everybody  
knows what happened. You spread the  
story faster than the fire spread  
from Bob's cigarette.

MRS. CRENDAL  
I will call the security.

Demetrius looks at Dolly.

DEMETRIUS  
Bite.

Mrs. Crendal lets go of a confused Dolly.

DEMETRIUS (CONT'D)  
It's Bob's home.

Demetrius eyeballs Mrs. Crendal as he passes her.

INT. PINE CREST NURSING HOME - CORRIDOR - DAY

Demetrius walks away.

DEMETRIUS  
Dolly come.

Dolly trots down the hallway.

DEMETRIUS (CONT'D)  
Damn treads are in need of a spa  
day.

Mrs. Crendal looks at Demetrius walking away. A corner of  
Bob's notebook is visible, sticking out of Demetrius's pants.

INT. PINE CREST NURSING HOME - MAIN HALL - DAY

MRS. CRENDAL  
Henry! That man stole something  
from Mr. Liberty's room. See? He is  
covered in soot!

Bored Henry excitedly shoots into action.

HENRY  
Hold it right there Sir.

Demetrius stops.

DEMETRIUS  
Sit.

Dolly sits. Demetrius reaches into his pocket.

HENRY  
Get your hands out of your pocket.

Henry puts his hand on his gun.

DEMETRIUS  
Hey relax man, I was just getting a  
treat for my dog.

HENRY  
I don't care. Keep your hands where  
I can see them.

Demetrius puts his hands in the air as Dolly jabbbers.

MRS. CRENDAL  
It is in the back of his pants.

Henry pats Demetrius down and removes the sketchbook from him.

MRS. CRENDAL (CONT'D)  
See!

DEMETRIUS  
I was getting it for Bob.

MRS. CRENDAL  
Then why did you hide it in the back of your pants? Hmm?

DEMETRIUS  
Doesn't fit in my pocket does it.

He's got Mrs. Crendal there.

HENRY  
I'll take it from here Mrs. Crendal.

Henry takes out his mobile.

HENRY (CONT'D)  
Yes. I currently have Demetrius Bryant in custody. He is in the possession of an item belonging to mister Liberty. Yes ma'am.

He puts his phone away.

DEMETRIUS  
(At Mrs. Crendal)  
Like you. Get Jacque.

Mrs. Crendal doesn't have a comeback and starts walking.

DEMETRIUS (CONT'D)  
(To Henry)  
You need a hobby.

Margaret walks up.

MARGARET  
What are you doing with something that belongs to Bob?

DEMETRIUS  
I am getting it for him.

MARGARET  
Bob is in a coma.

Demetrius looks defeated.

MARGARET (CONT'D)  
You are fired. I never want to see  
you here again.

HENRY  
I will make sure ma'am.

DEMETRIUS  
Bob's stuff is just getting more  
and more damaged from just lying  
there drenched in water and soot.  
And none of you are doing anything  
about it! And ma'am: I am a vo-lun-  
teer.

Mrs. Crendal pets Jacque then sticks out her arm.

DEMETRIUS (CONT'D)  
Jacque.

Jacque hops over to Demetrius's arm and walks up to his  
shoulder.

DEMETRIUS (CONT'D)  
Banging and banging on Bob's walls  
about the awful bird. Hypocrite.  
Heel Dolly.

Demetrius struts off with Jacque and Dolly.

INT. CEMETARY - DAY

A now hobo Bob sits below a leafless tree. He clinks his beer  
can against Mack's grave.

BOB  
I've got a job Mack. Serving coffee  
and stuff.

He looks at his feet.

BOB (CONT'D)  
Yeah I know.

Amongst some headstones Geri stands watching him.

BOB (CONT'D)  
I need to wash.

GERI (O.S.)  
Mom is not home now.

Bob drops his beer. He looks up and spots Geri. He hurries to pick the can up again. Geri gets uncomfortable.

GERI (CONT'D)  
Well come on Sir Stinks a Lot.

Bob gets to his feet.

GERI (CONT'D)  
Don't take the soap when you're done.

BOB  
I thought the dead were starting to talk back.

Geri laughs.

GERI  
Fucking weirdo.

INT. DEMETRIUS'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Demetrius sits on his couch. He takes Bob's letter out of his pocket and starts to read aloud.

DEMETRIUS  
Nineteen eighty one. Hmm. Dear mother. I am sending you this letter because I am in therapy

INT. ALCOHOLICS ANONYMOUS MEETING ROOM - DAY

Bob (31) stands in front of a small group of women, holding a letter.

BOB  
for alcoholism and drug addiction and I need to get rid of anger in order to go forward.

INT. DEMETRIUS'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Demetrius stops reading. He looks at Dolly eating her food for a moment, breathes then continues.

DEMETRIUS  
Maybe you won't accept my apology  
but it is important that I try.

INT. ALCOHOLICS ANONYMOUS MEETING ROOM - DAY

BOB  
I need to believe that you loved me  
and did the things you did to me  
because of that. Like having me  
locked up in a mental institution  
at 15 to "cure" my sexuality.

INT. DEMETRIUS'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Demetrius stares at the letter in disbelief.

DEMETRIUS  
Jesus

He reads on.

INT. ALCOHOLICS ANONYMOUS MEETING ROOM - DAY

BOB  
You doing this has broken me. It  
has left me unable to trust people.  
Made me an alcoholic, drug addict  
and still not able to have a  
partner.

Bob stops. The leader of the AA group, MAGDA comes over to Bob.

MAGDA  
You are safe Bob. We are all here  
for you. It helps to say things out  
loud. Go on.

BOB  
After Gill raped me you put me in a  
mental institution where I was  
raped again, over and over.

INT. DEMETRIUS'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Demetrius throws the letter on the floor.

DEMETRIUS  
 No! No no man. SHIT. Fucking  
 assholes.

Demetrius kicks his couch.

DEMETRIUS (CONT'D)  
 His fucking mother. FUCK!

Dolly hides under the table.

DEMETRIUS (CONT'D)  
 O Dolly I am sorry. Did I scare  
 you?

He gets down, petting Dolly.

DEMETRIUS (CONT'D)  
 They hurt the puppy Dolly.

He starts to cry.

DEMETRIUS (CONT'D)  
 They hurt the puppy.

He reads on with Dolly in his lap.

INT. ALCOHOLICS ANONYMOUS MEETING ROOM - DAY

BOB  
 The aversion therapy, that was to  
 save me, almost killed me.

INT. DEMETRIUS'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Demetrius sobs.

DEMETRIUS  
 O Bob. Poor Bob.

INT. ALCOHOLICS ANONYMOUS MEETING ROOM - DAY

BOB  
 I forgive you for what you did. But  
 I can't forget even though you  
 probably thought you were doing  
 "the right thing". You never gave  
 me the same attention as my  
 sisters. I constantly got blamed  
 for things I did not do.  
 (MORE)

BOB (CONT'D)

You told family and friends, when I was in the mental hospital, that I was a in juvie for stealing. I forgive you for all of it. It's in the past. I know I've stolen from you. I've yelled at you, called you names and I am sorry for that. Let's call it even mother. Today your son is a skilled artist. He has a friend and is trying to be the best he can be. Greetings Bob.

INT. DEMETRIUS'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Tears run down Demetrius's face.

INT. BEVERLY HOME - HALLWAY - DAY

Through the stained glass window of the front door we see Bob (31).

KEY IN THE LOCK

Bob comes in. He freezes, spooked.

FEMALE VOICE (O.S.)

O hello Bob

BEVERLY, stands in her artsy living room holding a paint brush next to her Latin American naked male model.

BEVERLY

Did you find a frame?

Bob shakes no.

BEVERLY (CONT'D)

Bob, Luis, Luis, Bob. Luis is going to be part of my first exposition.

She beams with joy.

LUIS

Hello Bob, Beverly told me you are an artist too. I would love to see some work.

BOB

(stammers)

I'm going to my room.

Bob hurries up the stairs.

INT. ANIMAL SHELTER - KENNEL AREA - DAY

Rhonda looks at Demetrius who's cleaning a kennel and looks like crap.

RHONDA  
What's wrong?

DEMETRIUS  
I learned that Bob had very, very good reasons for biting.

Demetrius gets sad again.

RHONDA  
Well the best puppy rehabilitator is on the case. I'm not worried about him.

Rhonda wraps his arms around Demetrius and kisses him on his head. She grabs his mop.

RHONDA (CONT'D)  
I got this.

DEMETRIUS  
Thanks.

INT. ANIMAL SHELTER - BREAK ROOM - DAY

He looks at a poster of a family with a puppy.

DEMETRIUS  
Bob, Geri and Arno.

Demetrius takes his phone out.

**On the screen:** Google opens.

EXT. PARKING LOT - NIGHT

Drunk Geri(30) and Arno(10) sit in some bushes. Arno looks up at a wall while Geri watches Arno.

ARNO  
Where are we?

GERI  
At the Zoo

RUSTLING, Bob (31) appears with a coiled up rope. Arno is excited. Bob throws it, WHOOP, over the fence.

BOB  
Let me check first.

Bob ties his end of the rope to the base of a tree.

GERI  
(To Arno)  
Promise not to tell mom? We'd never  
get to fucking see you again if she  
fucking found out.

ARNO  
Promise

Bob climbs up the wall, at the top they hear A CAR, Bob drops  
over the wall. Geri and Arno duck down.

GERI  
Ssst

A car parks. Suit wearing MAURICE (42) gets out and starts  
running towards them.

MAURICE  
Son of a bitch!

Arno starts to panic. Geri grabs him and puts a hand over his  
mouth. The man stops right in front of them.

ZIP

We see Arno's eyes grow big as Geri's mouth opens

PEEING

Arno turns his head, grossed out, while Geri thoroughly  
enjoys the free striptease.

MAURICE (CONT'D)  
Ahh. Thank you Lord for this  
release.

His butt does a jiggle.

GERI  
Amen

Geri comes up out of the bushes watching him put it away.

MAURICE  
What the fuck?

GERI  
Great tool you got there.

MAURICE  
Fucking pervert.

Maurice walks back to his car.

GERI  
What? I was peeing.

ARNO  
(whispers)  
That was gross.

CAR DRIVES OFF

GERI  
(loud)  
Bob?

BOB (O.S.)  
(loud)  
Come on over!

INT. PENGUIN INCLOSURE - NIGHT

Bob and Geri smoke a spliff, surrounded by waddling penguins.  
Bob looks at Arno smiling at the site of them.

GERI  
We should fucking take one.

Arno giggles, looking at an penguin going for his shoe lace.

BOB  
Can you imagine Daryl's face if she  
found a penguin in her pond.

Bob, Geri and Arno laugh.

GERI  
I have learned something fucking  
funny today.

She snickers so much she can barely get it out.

GERI (CONT'D)  
In England they say "Bob's your  
uncle".

She laughs

GERI (CONT'D)  
In stead of " and there it is"

BOB  
And there it is?

Arno doesn't get it. Bob smacks his knee laughing

BOB (CONT'D)  
You're making this up.

Bob holds his belly laughing.

GERI  
No. So lets say I am teaching you  
to cross the fucking street.

Bob giggles

BOB  
Yeah

GERI  
So I will say look to the left,  
look to the right, then look left  
again and Bob's you're uncle.

Arno watches Bob and Geri roll to the floor laughing. Scared penguins waddle of in all directions. Now Arno rolls too.

INT. DARYL'S HOME - ARNO'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Arno lies in bed. Bob and Geri stand next to it.

BOB  
What did we do tonight?

ARNO  
We watched TV.

Bob looks proud at Arno.

BOB  
That is my Arnie Boo Boo.

ARNO  
I am too fucking old for that now.

Geri and Bob burst out laughing.

GERI  
Don't say fuck around mom.

BOB  
Or anyone else okay? Only when you  
are with us.

Arno nods yes.

BOB (CONT'D)  
Okay. I promise not to call you  
Arnie boo boo again.

Arno looks at Geri. She raises her hand.

GERI  
On every fucking penguin alive.

ARNO  
Bob's your uncle.

Bob and Geri explode into laughter again.

INT. ANIMAL SHELTER - BREAK ROOM - DAY

Demetrius sits behind his laptop with Rhonda. Dolly lies on a dog bed, chewing a bone.

DEMETRIUS  
I found Arno Michaelis, Bob's  
nephew.

He reads.

DEMETRIUS (CONT'D)  
A former Neo Nazi skinhead examines  
aspects of his past in his book  
Life after Hate.

RHONDA  
A Neo Nazi?

DEMETRIUS  
Former Neo Nazi.

RHONDA  
O hell no.

DEMETRIUS  
I found his address and I can't  
find anyone else.

RHONDA  
NO!

DEMETRIUS  
Well Rhonda, you are not the boss  
of me. I am the puppy helper pro.  
You said so yourself. I think I  
need to try. I am going.

Rhonda looks at him.

RHONDA  
Then we are going together.

DEMETRIUS  
Tomorrow?

RHONDA  
Tomorrow. Hey we should take Bluto!

DEMETRIUS  
Former.

Rhonda smiles an unconvincing smile.

EXT. APARTMENT BUILDING - DAY

Demetrius pushes the "Michaelis" button on the phone plate.

MALE VOICE (O.S.)  
Hello?

Demetrius looks at Rhonda with anticipation.

DEMETRIUS  
Arno?

MALE VOICE (O.S.)  
Who is this?

DEMETRIUS  
My name is Demetrius. I am a friend  
of Bob Liberty.

ARNO  
I don't want anything to do with  
Bob.

Demetrius looks at Rhonda, who is nervous as hell.

DEMETRIUS  
You did write "life after hate"  
right? Or was that a fluke?

Rhonda pulls at Demetrius. He's not budging. She heads back  
to the car.

DEMETRIUS (CONT'D)  
Listen, I am Bob's friend and Bob  
is a sweetheart. He is also in a  
coma.

The silence is starting to make Demetrius nervous.

DEMETRIUS (CONT'D)

Look I found a letter he wrote to your grandmother. And I think you should read it. I am leaving it in your mailbox. My phone number is on it as well. Have a nice day mister Michaelis.

Demetrius has used up his courage and speed walks to the car.

INT. DEMETRIUS'S CAR - DAY

Rhonda starts the car. Demetrius grabs his seat looking up at the flat.

EXT. APPARTMENT - DAY

A man who could be a blond modern day Viking, looks down.

DEMETRIUS

Drive.

INT. ART GALLERY - NIGHT

Bob (31) watches Beverly, surrounded by an admiring crowd, discussing her art and sipping wine. Bob turns away to Luis looking at a huge painting of himself.

LUIS

It has been sold for three grand.

BOB

Three grand.

LUIS

Yes and she sold seven more! Eight out of fifteen and it is only nine o'clock.

Bejeweled CASSANDRA comes up to them with champagne in hand.

CASSANDRA

You are the subject aren't you? Hi my name is Cassandra.

LUIS

The humble subject yes. I am Luis.

CASSANDRA

I was so taken by it that I bought it.

LUIS

You bought it?

Bob's wonders on. He takes up position near a column.

CASSANDRA (O.S.)

Yes, I'm on a mission to buy a painting for every room in my hotel.

She smiles. A young lady, DENISE comes up to Bob.

DENISE

(Flirting)

Your cappuccinos at Coffee Traders are the best in town.

BOB

Thank you. Excuse me.

Bob spots an exit sign. He crosses paths with a waiter carrying a tray of drinks.

WAITER

Wine sir?

Bob grabs a glass with each hand.

BOB

Thank you.

INT. ALLEY - NIGHT

Bob downs the two glasses of wine one after another..

INT. BEVERLY HOME - BEVERLY'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Beverly sleeps

A THUMP comes from downstairs

Beverly shoots awake.

BEVERLY

O my God

Carefully, she gets up. In her satin negligée, she opens her night stand drawer.

INT. BEVERLY HOME - STAIRS - NIGHT

In close up we see the tense face of Beverly as she tip toes down.

INT. BEVERLY HOME - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Beverly jumps out from behind a wall, pointing a gun

BEVERLY  
Freeze asshole!

CLING

A hammered Bob sitting in the middle of a messy living room, surrounded by art supplies and empty bottles, drops his beer.

BEVERLY (CONT'D)  
Bob it is four o'clock in the morning. Is that my paint?

BOB  
(slurred)  
Yes I will get the same ones for you tomorrow.

BEVERLY  
I doubt it. You have money to fall of the wagon while you owe me a month of rent.

A guilty Bob shakes no.

BEVERLY (CONT'D)  
You stole it?

BOB  
Borrowed it from work.

BEVERLY  
No no no no no. I am a respected artist now Bob. I will not have you mess it up by getting me a meet and greet with the police on my doorstep. You know how people talk. You don't have to pay me anything but you have to leave this house tomorrow.

BOB  
I get money in two days.

BEVERLY  
Use it for a new place.

Bob gets emotional. Beverly, visibly affected, turns away.

INT. DARYL'S HOME - LIVINGROOM - DAY

Around a dinner table, covered with a Sunday lunch feast, sit Daryl, Robert, Arno (10), JIMMY and his wife and kids and Geri.

DING DONG

ARNO  
I'll get it.

Arno gets up.

DARYL  
Who could that be?

She gets up and follows Arno

INT. DARYL'S HOME - HALLWAY - DAY

The front door is opened to a drunken Bob standing in the rain.

BOB  
(Slurred speech)  
Hello Arnie Boo Boo. Give me a hug.

ARNO  
No I don't want to. You are drunk.

DARYL  
Arno, finish your dinner.

Arno moves back and tip toes into the bathroom.

INT. DARYL'S HOME - BATHROOM - DAY

He eavesdrops with his ear to the door.

DARYL (O.S)  
Hello Bob.

INT. DARYL'S HOME - HALLWAY - DAY

BOB

Hi sis. Can I stay here for a few days?

DARYL

I thought you lived with a woman?

BOB

Beverly. She kicked me out.

DARYL

Why?

BOB

I made noise, I woke her. I was painting a masterpiece. I was gonna give the paint back. She was scared the police would come to her house because I stole alcohol from work.

ROBERT (O.S)

Who is it?

DARYL

Bob

GERALDINE (O.S)

If he comes in I am leaving!

ROBERT (O.S.)

I do not want that thieving jailbird in my house!

DARYL

Thank you for being honest Bob. I am sorry but you have obviously fallen of the wagon again. You can't stay here. I have tried to overlook your jail time, forgave you for giving Arnie a pneumonia and ruining my house with your drug party.

BOB

That was Geri's idea.

GERI (O.S.)

What is he saying?

Geri comes into the hallway.

GERI (CONT'D)  
What did you say?

BOB  
It was your idea that acid party.  
Everybody always blames me. That  
was your idea.

GERI  
You, you are liar.

BOB  
You are just like mom. You little  
shit. Can't do a thing wrong. Blame  
it all on Bob. You're a bitch.

GERI  
You motherfucking jailbird, fucking  
thief! Stealing from your mother!

DARYL  
Geri! Bob LEAVE! Geri come on.

GERI  
I almost died because of you. I  
almost drowned.

Bob slaps Geri with tears in his eyes.

DARYL  
BOB STOP IT. Geri, get inside the  
house NOW!

GERI  
I don't ever want to see you again  
you fucking sick ass thieving  
motherfucker!

Daryl manages to pull Geri away from the door far enough to  
slam it shut.

INT. DARYL'S HOME - BATHROOM - DAY

Arno can't believe his ears.

EXT. DARYL'S HOME - DAY

Bob waddles down the garden path to a shopping cart, parked  
behind a car, loaded with his belongings. He breaks down as  
he grips the cart.

ARNO (O.S.)  
Bob is not my uncle!

Arno, hangs out the first floor window. He looks behind him then closes the window. Bob pushes the cart sobbing.

INT. ANIMAL SHELTER - ENTRANCE ROOM - DAY

Demetrius sits at the front desk when he spots " Viking" Arno coming in. Arno spots him. He waves at him smiling.

ARNO  
Hi Demetrius I am Arno.  
Thank you for doing what you did. I  
am still bowled over by the letter.  
So are my mother and Geri.

DEMETRIUS  
What do you mean?

ARNO  
Can we sit somewhere?

INT. ANIMAL SHELTER - BREAK ROOM - DAY

Arno and Demetrius sip coffee at the table.

ARNO  
Al we were told by Grandma was that  
he had stolen a car and had to do  
some time at a juvenile detention  
center.

DEMETRIUS  
Oh.

ARNO  
So when he came out drunk and doing  
drugs we were not surprised.

DEMETRIUS  
So you all thought he was  
continuing where he had left off.

ARNO  
Yeah. By the time I was a teenager  
Bob had become nothing more than a  
cursed and faded memory.

Arno looks at Bob.

ARNO (CONT'D)  
So what happened to Bob?

DEMETRIUS  
He secretly smoked and burned down  
the place with him and Jacque in  
it.

Arno is shocked.

ARNO  
His boyfriend?

DEMETRIUS  
Parrot. I lent him a parrot to help  
him talk better.

Demetrius can see a new question arise on Arno's face.

DEMETRIUS (CONT'D)  
He had a stroke. He has a slight  
speech impediment now and his left  
side is not what is used to be.  
That's how he ended up at the home.

ARNO  
That is so sad.

DEMETRIUS  
He doesn't drink or do drugs  
anymore. He is an amazing artist  
and he's kind to animals.

Arno looks at Demetrius.

DEMETRIUS (CONT'D)  
I got kicked out of the home cause  
I took his sketchbook. That's where  
I saw the art and found the letter.

Demetrius starts to tear up.

DEMETRIUS (CONT'D)  
You should see some of those  
sketches man. And they're just  
leaving his stuff in there. In the  
crap, soaking up water, getting all  
fucked up.

Arno places his hand on Demetrius's leg.

ARNO  
 Hopefully I can help fix that.  
 Thank you for being his friend and  
 coming to tell me all of this.

Beat

ARNO (CONT'D)  
 Do you like Thai food?

Demetrius is surprised but nods yes.

ARNO (CONT'D)  
 Let's have some. I know a great  
 place.

INT. ANIMAL SHELTER - ENTRANCE ROOM - DAY

Demetrius and Arno walk past a couple holding a cat.

DEMETRIUS  
 I read "Life after Hate".

ARNO  
 What did you think of it?

DEMETRIUS  
 I think I should have read it  
 before I came to see you.

ARNO  
 You would have never broken the  
 speed walking record if you hadn't.

Both men laugh.

INT. HOMELESS SHELTER - DAY

We pass by a line of people waiting for food. Bob (49), with long hair and beard, sits eating at a giant picnic table. A woman nicknamed WALL STREET (61) sits down across from him.

WALL STREET  
 Hey Bob. Painting break?

Bob's drunk head comes up in slow motion

BOB  
 Yeah.

WALL STREET  
 You got a place for tonight?

BOB  
 No. But I don't care. I am just  
 glad that Danny lets me use the  
 attic for painting.

WALL STREET  
 I got a spot here tonight. I'll  
 trade you for cigarettes?

BOB  
 No the streets are no place for a  
 woman.

WALL STREET  
 I will kiss you for one cigarette?

Bob shakes no, gets out his cigarettes and hands her two.

BOB  
 Sharing is caring.

He tries to put his packet of cigarettes away. But his arms  
 don't seem to do what he wants them to do.

BOB (CONT'D)  
 Mmmmmmb1

Bob falls backwards, BAM, his head hits the floor. Wall  
 Street starts laughing as do others.

WALL STREET  
 O Bob you really out did yourself  
 this time.

She climbs over to the other side of the table. Bob grabs his  
 head in pain. His face is contorted on one side.

WALL STREET (CONT'D)  
 Shit. Call an ambulance he's having  
 a stroke.

Shelter staff man Danny strolls over.

DANNY  
 He's an alcoholic. How do you know?

WALL STREET  
 I worked on Wall Street asshole NOW  
 CALL A DAMN AMBULANCE!!

Danny takes his cellphone out.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - DAY

Bob opens his eyes. He looks around and spots Nurse KAREN bringing nurse GIA up to date on Bob's condition.

KAREN  
So we have dialed down the  
pentobarbital. So he will be  
starting to show signs of waking up  
in about 72 hours.

She spots her undone shoe lace. She bends down to fix it.

KAREN (CONT'D)  
Sooo how was Brasil?

GIA  
O it was gorgeous. We stayed in  
hotel near the beach. And the food!  
No cooking for two weeks!

KAREN  
No proposal?

GIA  
No

KAREN  
Maybe you should propose to him?

GIA  
Nah I'm old fashioned. I like him  
to ask me. Hey, I saw that mister  
Liberty did not have any visitors  
since he's been here?

KAREN  
Yeah it's a sad isn't it?

GIA  
People nowadays

KAREN  
Hmm

GIA  
We can ask the father to visit him  
when he wakes up.

KAREN  
That's a good idea.

GIA  
I'll send him a text.

Karen and Gia leave. Bob opens his eyes he sees the trapeze bar and starts crying.

He grabs it and gets out of bed, grabs his catheter bag and stumbles to the wardrobe.

A now dressed pulls a waste bag from a trash can, empties it and puts the catheter bag in it.

INT. HOSPITAL - CORIDOR - DAY

Bob's head peers around the hallway. Right: empty hallway.  
Left : Karen and Gia eating cake at the nurses station.

KAREN  
So what did Fred give you?

GIA (O.S.)  
A knife set.

Bob hobbles down the hallway.

KAREN (O.S.)  
Noooo

They laugh.

KAREN (CONT'D)  
What was he thinking?

GIA (O.S.)  
He wasn't. Someone came by the door  
selling them..

They laugh.

KAREN (O.S.)  
Hey.

Gulp. Bob stops.

KAREN (O.S.) (CONT'D)  
You should get him something stupid  
for his birthday.

Bob starts up again.

GIA (O.S.)  
Yeah like socks.

Bob presses the elevator button.

EXT. HOSPITAL - DAY

Cabby JESUS (55) watches Bob hobble over to him with difficulty.

BOB  
Homeleth thelter on third.

JESUS  
You have money?

BOB  
There, yeth.

JESUS  
If you're lying you'll be back here  
in half an hour.

BOB  
Sure.

INT. CAB - DAY

JESUS  
What's with the daffy duck talk?

BOB  
Poof

JESUS  
Huh?

BOB  
Tip. Poof.

The cabby slaps Bob's shoulder laughing. Bob gets scared.

JESUS  
(Carefully)  
You got cojones man. What's your  
name?

BOB  
Bob

Bob looks out the window.

JESUS  
I'm Jesus

Jesus sticks a hand out to bob.

BOB  
 (In thought)  
 Jethuth

Bob doesn't see it. He can't take his eyes of the world.

JESUS  
 Do you mind a detour?

Bob shakes no.

JESUS (CONT'D)  
 (Bad acting)  
 I am hungry. Hold on Bob.

Jesus does a u turn and cranks up the MEXICAN MUSIC.

EXT. MILWAUKEE WISCONSIN - DAY

A cab drives over the lit up Hoan bridge.

INT. CAB - DAY

Jesus glances at Bob enjoying the view and smirks. He drives past the lovely Lakefront.

JESUS  
 Almost there Bob.

Bob gets a front row seat to the beautiful "world" of Wisconsin.

EXT. BAKERY - DAY

Jesus comes out of a bakery with two bags.

INT. CAB - DAY

Jesus carefully puts a tray on Bob's lap.

JESUS  
 I take my table wherever I go. Have you ever had a Mexican breakfast Bob?

BOB  
 No

JESUS  
 Okay, you have one now.

Jesus starts unpacking the bag for Bob.

JESUS (CONT'D)  
Bob looks at the huge spread on his lap.

BOB  
What ith it?

JESUS  
Fajitas de pollo.

BOB  
Chicken.

JESUS  
You speak Spanish Bob? (Laughs)  
Yeah, with some beans, salsa and this.

He holds up a drink.

JESUS (CONT'D)  
Is Horchata. Is a rice drink with eh canela. Fuck, I forget the word.

Bob takes a sip of the Horchata.

BOB  
Thinnamon.

JESUS  
Si cinnamon. Cin-na-mon. Si.

Jesus and Bob start eating. Bob looks at Jesus who is just taking a huge bite out of a burrito.

BOB  
I never thought I would eat a Mecthican breakfatht with Jethuth before I had fallen over.

Jesus spit-laughes burrito against his windshield.

EXT. HOMELESS SHELTER - DAY

JESUS  
Okay Bob

BOB  
Thank you for the meal Jethuth.

JESUS  
Thank you for your patience man. I  
was hungry.

BOB  
I will get you the money now.

JESUS  
Forget it man. I had fun.

Jesus gives Bob his card.

JESUS (CONT'D)  
For if you need another taxi.

BOB  
Thankth.

INT. HOMELESS SHELTER - DAY

Bob approaches Wall Street (81) reading a paper.

BOB  
Wall Threet.

She doesn't recognize Bob.

BOB (CONT'D)  
Bob with leth hair

WALL STREET  
Bob? What the hell man! You're  
alive!

BOB  
Thtill thelling the newth without  
paperth.

Wall Street looks at him funny.

BOB (CONT'D)  
I had a thtroke. I'm not drunk.

WALL STREET  
You sound like Kaa from Junglebook.

Bob shakes his head.

BOB  
You know Arthy?

WALL STREET  
No, who's that.

BOB  
Art webthite arthy.

WALL STREET  
Oh, no.

BOB  
I need you to borrow Danny'th  
phone, go to the attic to take  
pictureth of all my work tho we can  
thell them.

WALL STREET  
Bob's got a plan. Okay, let's do it  
Kaa.

INT. HOMELESS SHELTER - DAY

Bob and Wall Street are eating at a long table with homeless  
people.

BOB  
Tuethday thtill fithy fith

He shakes his head.

WALL STREET  
Yes Siree.

ARNO (O.S)  
Hello Bob

Bob and Wall Street turn around. Arno, Demetrius and Dolly  
stand before them. Bob gets scared.

ARNO (CONT'D)  
It's Arno.

BOB  
Arno, Arnie Boo Boo, Arno?

ARNO  
Yes.

Bob relaxes a bit.

BOB  
Arnie.

ARNO  
How have you been?

BOB

What do you want?

ARNO

To say sorry for being a asshole.

BOB

Now? Now after all thith time? All of a thudden thomeone of the family want'th to talk to me.

ARNO

Hey it runs in the family Bob you were not exactly a ray of sunshine either. I fucked up, you fucked up let's get past it.

BOB

Your grandmother fucked up, not me! The fucked ME up. The lied to everyone and you all bought it.

ARNO

I was a stupid teenager Bob. What the fuck did I know? Like I said I was an asshole. I was so stupid I got busy being a pissed of Neo Nazi for twenty years instead of caring about my family.

Bob's eye grows big.

BOB

Arnie wath a Neo Nathi?

ARNO

Yep, I finally earned the Boo Boo.

ARNO (CONT'D)

Demetrius came to me with the letter you had written to grandma. I am so sorry Bob. We believed her. I understand now why you were drinking and acting up. I am so sorry.

BOB

Hmm.

Arno tears up. Bob looks at Demetrius.

BOB (CONT'D)

(Angry)

You said you were bailing on me.  
What do you care?

DEMETRIUS

O shit Bob. That's slang for see  
you later. I do care. They would  
not let me see you because I am not  
your family and then I thought if I  
could find your family. I went  
through your things and well what  
he said.

Bob gets emotional.

BOB

Ith okay. My betht friend ith  
allowed to go through my thingth.

Wall Street gives Bob a look.

BOB (CONT'D)

My betht male friend

Wall Street smiles triumphantly. Bob looks at Arno's tattooed  
arms.

BOB (CONT'D)

Pretty

Arno gives him a smile.

ARNO

Maybe you can draw my daughter for  
me so I can have her tattooed?

BOB

O you thought I'll juth drop the  
daughter into the converthation,  
that will thoften him up.

ARNO

Of course. Use everything you have  
at your disposal. I told her about  
the Zoo and the Bob's your uncle?  
Now she wants one.

BOB

One of a kindth.

ARNO

Come on Bob. Let's do a do over.  
Cross that off the fucking bucket  
list.

Bob caves.

BOB

Bob'th her uncle.

Arno tears up.

BOB (CONT'D)

A fucking Neo Nathi?

Bob pats Arno on the arm.

BOB (CONT'D)

That'th not a Boo Boo, that'th a  
colothal cluthterfuck.

Everyone laughs as Arno and Bob hug each other for the first  
time in over twenty years.

WALL STREET

Did you know his art is like the  
German Mark and Bob is like a  
Stanley Druckemiller. He did the  
work and now that the Berlin wall  
is falling, people are rallying and  
Stanley here, gets returns of sixty  
percent.

Bob, Arno and Demetrius look at Wall Street with a blank look  
on their face.

BOB

We're thelling my art like hot  
caketh.

DEMETRIUS

Why did you sneak out the hospital?

BOB

The nurtheth thaid I had not had  
any vithitors.

DEMETRIUS

Well really.

BOB

I'm not good at truthting men. I am  
thorry.

WALL STREET  
Yeah yeah yeah big pile of sand  
over it. The food is getting cold.

Arno and Demetrius sit down across from Bob and Lucy. Arno looks at Bob's bowl.

ARNO  
What is it?

Bob giggles.

BOB  
Fithy fith

Arno doesn't understand.

WALL STREET  
Fishy fish.

Arno looks at Demetrius but the quarter hasn't dropped there either.

WALL STREET (CONT'D)  
It smells fishy, it tastes fishy,  
but what kind of fish it is? No one  
knows, all right? Maybe it isn't  
even fish, okay? FISHY FISH! Now  
let me eat.

Bob, Arno and Demetrius laugh.

BOB  
Want thome?

ARNO  
No, I am good Bob, thanks.

BOB  
Arno, can you help me find a home  
for me and Wall Street?

Wall Street falls uncharacteristically quiet.

ARNO  
Sure.

BOB  
How'th Geri?

Arno falls quiet. His eyes tear up. Everyone stares at him for the answer.

ARNO  
She has committed suicide.

Bob gasps, starts to cry. Wall Street grabs a hold of his hand and strokes it. Arno cries but talks on.

ARNO (CONT'D)  
She has always been kind of broken since that day, always drunk. But she was always full of humor and kind to others. She, she shot her brains out the day after I let her read your letter to grandma and I told her we couldn't find you.

Arno looks down shaking his head.

ARNO (CONT'D)  
I keep thinking I should have stayed with her.

Bob puts his arms around his Arnie and cries along with him.

EXT. CITY CENTRE - DAY

Arno pushes Bob, in a wheelchair, forward, as they make their way down a sidewalk.

BOB  
Where are we going?

ARNO  
I am taking you out to have an adventure. Like you always did with me.

BOB  
The penguinth were cute.

ARNO  
Well there are cute creatures involved.

INT. CHURCH - DAY

Arno wheels Bob into a dark warm theater space where a group of kids between 13-19 are scrambling around on stage. Thirteen year old JUNSU is warming up his voice.

JUNSU  
Ah ah ah oh oh oh i i i

The back drop reads: Rainbow Choir.

Two kids are painting on an amateurish looking decor. Four kids are moving a table, a girl is playing guitar, a group of kids are rehearsing a dance.

Junsu looks at Jamaican American MARCUS (60) standing in between the seats.

MARCUS  
Quiet everyone.

All the kids sit down where they are.

MARCUS (CONT'D)  
Okay Junsu from the top. Remember to sing to the back of the room. Project. Everyone needs to hear it all right? Go.

Junsu starts to sing.

JUNSU  
Always present your letter, no matter what letter. No letter is better, then a letter written by love.

A girl on the guitar starts to accompany him. Bob is deeply touched.

PLOINK (A guitar string snaps)

MARCUS  
Okay. Never mind. That was excellent Junsu. Really wonderful. Get a new string on Sophie and we'll try it again okay.

Freckled 16 year old MISSY has spotted Arno and Bob. She's pointing at them.

MISSY  
Mister Marcus?

Marcus walks over to them.

MARCUS  
House lights please.

The stage lights switch to warm house lights. Marcus's face shows recognition then a warm smile.

MARCUS (CONT'D)  
Coo deh (Look at that) It's Arno.

Arno and Marcus shake hands and bro-hug. Marcus sees Bob drying his tears.

MARCUS (CONT'D)  
Bless. He is good isn't he? You must be Bob. Can I call you Bob? Hello. It is so nice to meet you. I know you can't shake my hand so..

He kisses Bob on a cheek. Bob pulls back.

BOB  
(Blurts out)  
You thmell like coconut.

Marcus gives him a big smile.

MARCUS  
Nice huh?

Bob nods, glad that he did not offend Marcus.

ARNO  
Marcus is a volunteer for proud theater. A theater group for LGBTQ&A kids from thirteen to nineteen.

BOB  
What kidth?

MARCUS  
Gay kids like us

Bob gulps.

MARCUS (CONT'D)  
And lesbians, bisexual, transgender and asexual kids.

BOB  
O.

MARCUS  
I am so happy to meet you Bob. Arno told me you are an artist.  
(Whispers) Have you seen our decor?

The men stare and smile in silence.

MARCUS (CONT'D)  
 Please tell me you will put your  
 cape on and teach us. Help us to  
 paint better decors. Please Bob.

Marcus ads puppy eyes to his smile.

MARCUS (CONT'D)  
 I could also really do with some  
 adult conversation. I can pick you  
 up.

Bob starts to blush. Marcus smiles.

MARCUS (CONT'D)  
 In the car and otherwise.

ARNO  
 Take it easy on Bob Marcus.

MARCUS  
 Hell no. Life is short. You'd  
 better live it Bobby boy.

Arno and Bob look at each other.

MARCUS (CONT'D)  
 Come on I'll give you a tour of the  
 place, handsome.

Marcus gets behind the wheelchair and starts pushing Bob  
 towards the stage.

BOB  
 NO!

Everyone looks at Bob.

ARNO  
 Breath Bob.

ARNO (CONT'D)  
 I'll push him.

MARCUS  
 I am sorry Bob. I did not mean to  
 do anything to make you  
 uncomfortable, okay. From now on I  
 will ask you for your permission  
 before I jump in like a hippo  
 that's not seen water in a month.

Arno tries biting away a smile, Bob saw it.

BOB  
You're not fooling no one.

Arno bursts out laughing.

BOB (CONT'D)  
(to Marcus)  
Please you puth me. I am thorry.  
Please don't let this blubbering  
meth dribble all over me.

MARCUS  
Okay. I will be gentle Bob I  
promise on my balls.

Bob bites his lips as he's being wheeled down towards the stage. Arno sits down in a seat.

MARCUS (CONT'D)  
Everyone this is Bob.

All the kids turn to see Bob.

KIDS  
Hello mister Bob.

BOB  
Hi.

Arno looks at Bob like he has just send his kid off for the first day of school.

Al the kids, Bob and Arno sit in a circle on stage. The kids are eating lunch. Marcus brings Bob and Arno a coffee and a chocolate bar. Bob looks at the kids eating and chatting away.

JUNSU  
Has he kissed you yet?

DAVE  
Yeah.

JUNSU  
So?

DAVE  
He needs practice.

Junsu falls over laughing. Bob looks at it with pleasure.

MISSY  
 (to Dave)  
 He is your second boyfriend and  
 suddenly you're an expert?

Junsu laughs even harder. Marcus shakes his head laughing  
 when Bob looks at him.

MISSY (CONT'D)  
 Which letter are you mister Bob?

BOB  
 What?

All the kids quiet down.

MARCUS  
 She wants to know which letter you  
 are of the LGBTQ & A.

BOB  
 O

The kids giggle. Bob gets embarrassed. Arno takes a hold of  
 his hand. Marcus carefully places his hand on Bob's other  
 hand.

ARNO  
 I am the letter S.

JUNSU  
 Booooooring.

Everyone looks at Bob.

BOB  
 I am the letter G.

MISSY  
 (Smiles)  
 Me too. Best letter.

MARCUS  
 Throws theory and teacher straight  
 out the window.

Arno smiles at Bob who looks at all the kids who continue  
 talking like nothing major just happened at all.

FADE OUT.

Through the credits and its music we see Arno, Bob and all  
 his friends at the gay pride. Bob and Marcus are holding  
 hands.