

BOBBY BLEWZINSKI SINGS THE BLUES

FADE IN:

EXT. PHILADELPHIA - DAY

A filthy city bus. GO FLAMES fingered in the grime. The skyline looms in the distance.

The bus pulls off in a belch of diesel smoke.

A freshly lit cigarette dangles from jittery fingers. The fingers raise the butt to heavily bearded lips.

Beads of sweat roll down a bald head.

BOBBY BLEWZINSKI, 34, rambles across a busy intersection towards the OFF TRACK BETTING PARLOR.

MAD DOG (V.O.)

Tonight's the night hockey fans.
The Flames host New York in Game
One of the Finals in South Philly.

Bobby wears a rumpled powder blue tux. The cummerbund strains at his expansive gut. A bow tie dangles from a jacket pocket.

He does a double take as he passes a trash can, unable to believe his luck.

He reaches into the can and pulls out a stained copy of the DAILY RACING FORM.

EXT. RIZZO RINK - DAY

A rinky dink community skating center under the freeway.

INT. RIZZO RINK - DAY

An OLD LADY mans the concession stand/skate rental.

A couple of teenagers sit in the metal bleachers. They pass a bottle in a bag as an adult league team files off the ice.

MAD DOG (V.O.)

This is The Flames first trip to the finals in 12 years. They haven't won a championship in 32 years. Can they finally break the drought? What do you think Joey from Olney?

JOEY FROM OLNEY (V.O.)
 If we don't Mad Dog, I'm jumping
 off the Ben Franklin Bridge.

ROBERT BLEWZINSKI, 59, gaunt with a thick beard, shuffles along the ice. He squirts the surface with a water bottle and squeegees it smooth.

EXT. CITY HALL - DAY

A gigantic, concrete wedding cake of a building. High atop the clock tower, a 37 foot statue of WILLIAM PENN overlooks the city he founded.

The statue wears a giant replica of a Flames hockey jersey.

INT. CITY HALL - DAY

A crowd has gathered in the ornate City Council Chamber.

The gallery is packed with CONSTRUCTION WORKERS who shout for more jobs and wave signs announcing their union affiliations.

Robert sits quietly among them, the DAILY NEWS on his lap. The headline screams CHAMPS OR CHUMPS?

JOHANNA CALLAHAN, 35, a dark haired beauty, leans over the balcony railing. She watches the scene from above.

AIDES scurry from desk to desk. ANDREW KURTZ, 38, lean and clean cut, emerges from a side door.

He shoots Johanna a wink.

Johanna turns to the seats behind her.

A hundred SCHOOL KIDS are crammed into wooden benches. They hold finger painted signs that say SAVE OUR SCHOOLS.

JOHANNA
 OK, Just like we practiced it.

JOHANNA & KIDS
 BOOKS NOT PUCKS! BOOKS NOT PUCKS!

The MAYOR, a portly, glad handing sort with a bad comb over, takes the dais to a mixture of cheers and boos.

THE MAYOR
 The city of Philadelphia is at a
 cross roads. We have established
 ourselves as a top American city.
 (MORE)

THE MAYOR (CONT'D)

Our challenge now is to prove ourselves a world class city. To do that, we need world class facilities. That's why it's imperative for you to vote yes to build a new hockey stadium.

The construction workers break into cheers.

The kids wave their signs and chant.

JOHANNA & KIDS

BOOKS NOT PUCKS! BOOKS NOT PUCKS!

Robert squeezes past the workers and heads for the door.

EXT. CITY HALL - DAY

Johanna and a fellow teacher chat in front of a school bus. Kids hang out the window.

Andrew exits the building. Johanna and Andrew engage in a long deep kiss. The kids ooh and aah.

INT. CHOLLIE'S LOUNGE - DAY

A neighborhood dive. The long bar is hung with Christmas lights. The bar opens onto a lounge dominated by a piano.

The news plays on a TV over the bar. LISA LING, 30's, Action News Reporter is interviewing Johanna.

LISA LING

City Council voted to put the funding of a new stadium to a referendum. Local school teacher Johanna Callahan led the fight.

JOHANNA

We believe that voters should have a say if the city plans on using tax money to build a new stadium.

Robert hands cash to CHOLLIE, 60's, who slips it into his apron. Chollie makes a notation in a small notebook.

CHOLLIE

Isn't that Bobby's girlfriend?

ROBERT

Turn that commie shit off.

INT. OFF TRACK BETTING PARLOR - DAY

A wall of big screen televisions simulcast horse races from around the world.

Serious pony players sit at individual monitors set up on long rows of tables.

On a monitor, NUMBER 3 comes hard around the corner.

BOBBY (O.S.)
Come on Baby!

A drink. Winning and losing tickets in carefully separated piles. An ashtray overflows onto the open racing form.

Number 3 is circled and triple underlined. Written next to it, in an old mans shaky hand, is SURE THING!!!!

On the monitor, Number 3 pulls ahead down the stretch.

BOBBY (CONT'D)
Yeah baby!

TINA, 29, a Jersey Haired waitress, brings Bobby another drink. Bobby slaps her ass as she walks away.

INT. CASHIERS BOOTH - DAY

Bobby grins as the CASHIER counts out his winnings. Bobby stuffs the big bills in his wallet and slides the small bills back to the cashier as a tip.

EXT. GIANT BANK CORP ARENA PARKING LOT - DAY

Tailgaters! Jugglers! Face Painters! Rock Band!

A rowdy MOB has gathered at a remote broadcast booth. MAD DOG, 50's, intense, riles them up.

TOMMY BLEWZINSKI, 32, stands next to the booth with two other GUYS with big beards.

MAD DOG
The playoff beard is my favorite sports tradition and the best way to support your hockey team! These three are hard core fans, but there can only be one winner. The best playoff beard in the city belongs to...Tommy Blewzinski.

The crowd cheers as BIKINI GIRLS pile hats and T-shirts on Tommy.

Robert watches from the crowd. His beard is the longest of them all. He shakes his head in disgust as he walks away.

INT. GIANT BANK CORP ARENA - NIGHT

WORKERS in jumpsuits prepare the arena for the big game.

Tommy and another worker swing open two sections of the boards.

The zamboni rumbles out of the tunnel with Robert behind the wheel.

EXT. CHOLLIE'S LOUNGE - NIGHT

A corner bar on a street of rowhomes.

A faded sign in the window reads BOBBY BLUE TUES - SAT 8-2.

INT. CHOLLIE'S LOUNGE - DAY

Bobby jangles through the front door.

CHOLLIE

You're late Blewzinski.

BOBBY

Sorry, Chollie. I was on a hot streak.

CHOLLIE

Good. You can pay your tab.

BOBBY

No problem.

Bobby lays a FIFTY on the bar. Chollie stares at him. Bobby lays down another fifty. Chollie doesn't blink. Bobby lays another fifty down.

BOBBY (CONT'D)

Keep the change.

Bobby empties his wallet on the bar.

BOBBY (CONT'D)

Put that on New York for tonight.

Now Chollie blinks.

CHOLLIE

You're betting against the Flames?
What would your old man say?

BOBBY

I don't care what my pop would say.

CHOLLIE

I've got no respect for a man who
bets against his hometown team.

BOBBY

I've got no respect for a man who
bets with his heart instead of his
head.

INT. LOUNGE - LATER

Stubby fingers tickle the ivories. A boot stomps the rhythm.

Bobby plays a mix of rock and country, punk and soul. The
Faces and Hank Williams, The Replacements and STAX.

The crowd is sparse, but he plays with passion and charisma.

A MIDDLE AGED COUPLE dances. A tattooed GIRL bobs her head.

A bottle BLONDE five years past hot gives Bobby a flirty grin
as he finishes his song. Bobby winks at her.

A bald, goateed runt in a STONE COLD University T-shirt
interrupts Bobby's flirtation with an insistent poke.

STONE COLD

You're Bobby Blue.

Bobby ignores him.

STONE COLD (CONT'D)

You were in Chico Ruiz. You guys
were my wife's favorite band.

Bobby waves him off.

BOBBY

Sorry buddy. You got the wrong guy.

STONE COLD

Nah. Behind The Music did a thing
about how you guys blew it.

(MORE)

STONE COLD (CONT'D)
You disappeared from the tour.
They found you drunk in Dallas.

Bobby turns to him.

BOBBY
It was One Hit Wonders. And they
found me in Memphis.

STONE COLD
Can you play I See You? That was
our wedding song.

BOBBY
I don't do that song anymore.

Bobby turns back to the Blonde.

STONE COLD
What do you mean you don't do it
anymore? It's your One Hit.

Bobby turns back with a sigh.

BOBBY
That was a really tough time in my
life I wrote it about the girl I
thought I was going to marry...

STONE COLD
I don't know about all that shit.
I'm just trying to get laid, and my
girl likes your song.

BOBBY
Good luck with that.

The front door opens and Tina walks in.

BOBBY (CONT'D)
Shit.

LATER

Tina screeches her way through the end of an Aretha song to
scattered applause.

TINA
Thank you! How about another one?

WILL, 40's, thin and well dressed, eases into the room.

BOBBY

I'm going to take a short break.
I'll be back in fifteen.

TINA

Bobby, you promised me two songs.

Bobby follows Will down the hall and into the mens room.

INT. MENS ROOM - NIGHT

Will checks the stalls as Bobby locks the door behind them.

Bobby takes a mirror from his inside pocket.

Will pulls out a bag of coke and cuts lines on the mirror as Bobby rolls a bill. They trade lines as they talk.

BOBBY

Where you been?

WILL

Putting together this Battle of the Bands. A week away and I still have a spot open. Why don't you take it Bobby? It's a great opportunity for you, and you'd really be helping me out.

BOBBY

I don't know Will. I sold out the Spectrum. A Battle of the Bands just seems like a step backwards.

WILL

Yeah cause this place has been a real leap forward for your career.

BOBBY

This is just a temporary gig while I figure shit out, get my plans together.

WILL

You've been here for ten years.

BOBBY

My plans are very complex. There's a lot of moving parts.

There's a bang on the door.

BOBBY (CONT'D)
In a minute.

STONE COLD
Hurry up! I gotta piss!

Bobby lights two smokes, hands one to Will.

He opens the door to Stone Cold doing the pee pee dance.

STONE COLD (CONT'D)
You two getting gay in there?

Stone Cold slams the door behind him.

BOBBY
Asshole.

INT. GIANT BANK CORP ARENA - NIGHT

The stands are deserted. The overhead scoreboard reads PHILADELPHIA 1 NEW YORK 6, then winks out.

HELEN BLEWZINSKI, 58, stands in the tunnel beneath the stands. She watches Robert circle the ice on the zamboni. Tommy joins her.

TOMMY
Well Ma, looks like we're going to
have to wait another 33 years!

Robert lets out a loud groan and slumps over the wheel. The zamboni CRASHES into the boards.

HELEN
ROBERT!

LATER

A crowd has gathered in the tunnel as EMT's load Robert, oxygen mask over his face, into the back of an ambulance.

REGGIE ROCKMAN, 61, paunchy, barges through the crowd in an ill fitting plaid suit.

REGGIE
Helen, I don't want you to worry
about a thing. We're going to take
good care of him.

HELEN
What the hell are you wearing?

ROBERT (MUFFLED THROUGH THE MASK)
It's his lucky suit.

TOMMY
He wore it the last time the Flames
won the Cup.

Reggie helps Helen into the back of the ambulance.

HELEN
You should burn that suit Reggie.

The door slams behind her.

INT. CHOLLIE'S LOUNGE - NIGHT

The Blonde has moved over to the bench next to Bobby. They
are deep in conversation.

Tina and an older Gentleman, 50,s, jacket, talk at the bar.

BLONDE
Are you going to play me a song?

Bobby and Tina shoot daggers at each other.

BOBBY
What do you want to hear?

The Gentleman approaches the piano.

GENTLEMAN
I'd love to hear Tina do another
song.

BOBBY
Tina's done for the night.

The Gentleman dances a TWENTY in front of Bobby's face.

GENTLEMAN
Would this change your mind?

BOBBY
Yes. Yes it would.

The Gentleman drops the twenty in the tip jar.

Stone Cold bulls his way to the piano. He drops a fistful of
change into the tip jar.

STONE COLD

My girl wants to hear I See You,
and you're going to play it.

BOBBY

I told you I don't play that song.

STONE COLD

Bullshit. Everybody comes up here,
they put their money in the jar and
you play their song. I put my
money in the jar, now you're going
to play my song.

Bobby takes a dollar from the jar and hands it to Stone Cold.

BOBBY

I'm not doing that song.

Bobby takes the twenty from the jar. He hands it back to The Gentleman.

BOBBY (CONT'D)

Tina's done for the night too.

Stone Cold stuffs the bill in Bobby's shirt pocket.

STONE COLD

I want to hear my song.

BOBBY

Fuck you.

Stone Cold takes a wild swing that misses Bobby. Bobby shoves him to the ground, jumps on top and pummels him.

INT. CHOLLIE'S LOUNGE - DAY

Chollie fumes as he counts out bills on the bar in front of Bobby, who's hand is wrapped in a heavy bandage.

BOBBY

You can't fire me, Chollie. I'm
the best thing that ever happened
to this place.

CHOLLIE

I don't care if you're Frank
Sinatra. I can't have you in here
beating up customers.

BOBBY

If I were Sinatra, this wouldn't be
the first time I'd kicked a
customers ass.

CHOLLIE

If you were Francis Alert, no one
would care.

BOBBY

This is my life Chollie.

Chollie softens.

CHOLLIE

My nephew Dante has a joint in Old
City. Be there at seven.

Bobby slides the bills back to Chollie.

BOBBY

Put it on New York to win the
series.

EXT. APARTMENT HOUSE - DAY

Bobby stands on the stoop with the Gentleman. A trash bag
overflows clothes onto the sidewalk.

Another trash bag flies out the door. It hits Bobby in the
chest and drops to his feet.

Tina storms out of the front door with an acoustic guitar
raised over her head. The Gentleman grabs it before she can
Pete Townsend him.

EXT. ITALIAN MARKET - DAY

Bobby strolls down the middle of the street past stalls set
up on the curb selling produce and fish and T-shirts.

He has a trash bag in each hand, a guitar across his back.

He passes a plate glass STORE FRONT, a VOTE NO! sign above
the door. Johanna sits at a desk in the window.

EXT. CARPENTER STREET - DAY

Cramped row homes in various states of disrepair crowd the
sidewalk. KIDS play street hockey between the parked cars.

Bobby takes a seat on the stoop of the nicest house on the block. He lights a cigarette and watches the game.

One of the kids takes a healthy WHACK at the ball.

KID (O.S.)
HEADS UP!

An orange hockey ball arcs slowly through the air.

It hits Bobby in the eye and drops to his feet.

BOBBY
Son of a bitch!

JOHN, a mopey 12 year old, stands in front of Bobby.

JOHN
Little help.

Bobby picks up the ball and hurls it down the street.

JOHN (CONT'D)
Asshole.

BOBBY
How about I tell your mother about
your smart mouth?

JOHN
Go ahead. She thinks you're an
asshole too.

INT. BLEWZINSKI HOUSE - DAY

A tiny house crammed with furniture and knick knacks. A Wurlitzer organ dominates one wall of the living room.

Bobby takes a seat at the organ. He flips the switch and it buzzes to life. Bobby tries to play, but his bandaged hand gets in the way. He snaps the Wurlitzer off in frustration.

He tries to roll a joint. This is also difficult with his bandaged hand, but in this he displays a stick-to-itiveness.

INT. BASEMENT - DAY

Bobby sparks the joint as he picks his way through dust covered wood working equipment and half finished projects.

He is drawn to a project covered with a sheet beneath a naked light bulb. He removes the sheet.

BOBBY

Huh.

A 70's era table hockey game mounted on a handmade wooden stand.

Metal base, plastic ice surface, one dimensional plastic players with Flames and New York jerseys controlled by rods at opposite ends of the game.

Bobby tries to maneuver a player. The rods jerk and stick.

Bobby rummages through a work bench. He finds a can of WD-40.

EXT. INDEPENDENCE HALL - DAY

Bobby, in his tux with his guitar across his back, strolls past Independence Hall.

GEORGE WASHINGTON addresses a group of school kids wearing Flames T-shirts.

INT. DANTE'S INFERNO - DAY

Bobby sits at the bar and makes eyes at the attractive BARTENDER. Will sits next to him.

WILL

I don't see a piano.

BOBBY

I got my guitar. Probably better, all things considered.

He holds up his bandaged hand.

BOBBY (CONT'D)

Maybe this will be better than Chollies. A new start.

WILL

How could it possibly be worse?

EXT. DANTE'S INFERNO - NIGHT

A hellish facade covered with devils and imps. Johanna and Andrew walk through the crowded street into the bar.

INT. DANTE'S INFERNO - NIGHT

Bobby is on the stage. He belts a karaoke version of a Madonna song. His tie is undone and he's soaked with sweat. He is visibly drunk.

Will runs the karaoke machine.

At the bar, DANTE, 30, fixes drinks for Johanna and Andrew.

ANDREW
Who's the new guy?

DANTE
Some jerk off my uncle sent me.
Calls himself Bobby Blue...

JOHANNA
Blewzsinski?

DANTE
Yeah. You know him?

ANDREW
Didn't you used to date him?

DANTE
You dated him?

Johanna heads for the door.

ANDREW
Where are you going?

JOHANNA
Home.

ANDREW
What are you talking about? You've
won the karaoke contest for ten
weeks straight.

DANTE
She dated him?

ANDREW
You're not going to throw it away
because of some asshole you dated
ten years ago. I'm going to put
your song in.

JOHANNA
Wait. I want to do a different
song.

Will hands Bobby a slip of paper.

BOBBY
Our next contestant in the fifty
dollar karaoke challenge is...

Bobby's face goes white.

BOBBY (CONT'D)
Johanna Callahan singing I See You.

Johanna pushes past Bobby onto the stage and takes the
microphone from his hands.

BOBBY (CONT'D)
Johanna....

She doesn't answer. Bobby stares as she struts through a
kick ass version of his One Hit.

EXT. DANTE'S INFERNO - NIGHT

Johanna and Andrew laugh their way down the street.

Bobby barrels out of the door and pinballs through the crowd.

BOBBY
Johanna!

She catches his eye over her shoulder, but doesn't stop.

INT. BLEWZINSKI HOUSE - NIGHT

Bobby stomps up the stairs. He careens into a tiny bedroom
decorated with sports posters and Rolling Stone covers.

A GOLD RECORD hangs in a place of prominence. The plaque
reads I SEE YOU - CHICO RUIZ - 1998

Bobby stares at his reflection in the gold record.

He tears it off the wall and tosses it into the corner before
he collapses face down onto a twin bed, still in his clothes.

INT. BLEWZINSKI HOUSE - DAY

Bobby pads down the stairs in his boxers and a T-shirt. His
laundry is folded in a basket at the bottom of the stairs.

He enters the kitchen. Helen slaves over the stove.

Bobby takes a seat at the kitchen table where a newspaper and cup of coffee mark his place.

HELEN

How long are you back for this time?

BOBBY

Give or take. Where's dad? Hasn't he usually accomplished more than the Army by now?

Helen slides a heaping plate of eggs and bacon, pancakes and sausages in front of Bobby. She sits next to him with a much smaller plate.

HELEN

You're father's in the hospital.

BOBBY

Booze again?

HELEN

They think it's his lungs.

BOBBY

What happened?

HELEN

He collapsed after the game the other night. They think it's the fumes from the zamboni.

BOBBY

I always told him that job was going to kill him.

HELEN

I'm sure you can't wait to tell him you told him so.

BOBBY

I didn't mean it like that.

Helen puts her dishes in the sink.

HELEN

I'm going to get a shower, then I'm going to go to the hospital. You should come. He'd like to see you.

BOBBY

He said that?

Helen kisses him on the forehead.

HELEN

Your brothers band is playing a benefit for Johanna tomorrow night.

She heads for the stairs.

BOBBY

That's my band, Mom. It was mine long before Tommy joined!

INT. HOSPITAL - DAY

Robert sits on the edge of the bed in a hospital gown. Tubes and wires run into the wall behind him.

Helen sits in the chair next to the bed. She looks flustered.

HELEN

Robert, please!

ROBERT

There's a game tonight Helen.

A DOCTOR and NURSE hustle into the room, Tommy hard on their heels.

DOCTOR

How are we doing Mr. Blewainski?

ROBERT

We'll be doing just fine as soon as someone gets me my fucking pants.

DOCTOR

You are not well. It's very important you get your rest.

ROBERT

If the Flames lose tonight because of a shitty ice surface, do you think anyone's going to care that you thought I needed some rest?

DOCTOR

If you leave, it will be against medical advice.

ROBERT

You can shove your medical advice up your ass.

HELEN

Robert!

Tommy chuckles as the Doctor and Nurse leave.

ROBERT

Give me my pants.

Tommy hands Robert a pair of pants.

Robert stumbles as he steps into the pants and collapses on the floor. Tubes and wires rip from the wall.

Robert's heart monitor settles into a long and steady BEEEEEP!

INT. HOSPITAL - NIGHT

Robert sits up in bed. Bobby sits in the chair, as far from the bed as the room will allow. They watch TV in silence.

MAD DOG (V.O.)

Tonight is a must win game for the Flames. They do not want to go to New York down two games to none.

Bobby glances at his wrist, but he has no watch. He gets up.

ROBERT

Where are you going? The games coming on.

BOBBY

I've got to get my bet in.

ROBERT

You going to Chollie's?

BOBBY

Yeah.

ROBERT

Put a hundred on the Flames for me.

BOBBY

Come on, Dad. Why do you do this to yourself? It's bad enough you let them break your heart. Why do you let them take your money too?

ROBERT

You've got to have faith in your team. Do I have to tell you about the time in 72...

Robert sits up, ready to launch into a story.

BOBBY

No, you really don't. I'll make the bet.

ROBERT

Can I borrow a hundred bucks?

INT. CHOLLIE'S LOUNGE - NIGHT

Bobby and Will watch the game on the TV over the bar.

A Flames WINGER picks up a loose puck and zips up the ice.

He stops at the top of the circle and fires a blast past New York's GOALIE.

The net billows behind him.

Bobby throws his arms over his head and cheers.

WILL

Don't you have money on New York?

Bobby doesn't say anything, but fights to suppress a grin.

Chollie watches him.

INT. GIANT BANK CORP ARENA - NIGHT

The scoreboard reads 1-1 with 3:17 left in the third period.

On the ice, the Flames celebrate their goal.

In the tunnel, Tommy and the ice crew jump and hug and pound the glass.

INT. HOSPITAL - NIGHT

Robert and Helen hug.

INT. GIANT BANK CORP ARENA - NIGHT

The Flames pass the puck around the outskirts of New York's defense.

MAD DOG (V.O.)

This one's all tied up as we move into overtime.

(MORE)

MAD DOG (V.O.) (CONT'D)

The Flames clawed their way back
into this one, do they have enough
t seal the deal?

The Flames CENTER slides a pass back to the DEFENSEMAN who is
all alone in the slot.

The Defenseman raises his stick.

The puck slides to him as he tees up a one timer.

At the last moment, the puck takes a funny hop and bounces
over the blade of his stick.

New York's CENTER jumps on the loose puck. He speeds in on
the Flames GOALIE all alone.

The Center dekes left, then lifts a back hander over the
Goalies glove.

The lights go on behind the net.

The entire arena goes silent.

Tommy holds his head in his hands.

INT. HOSPITAL - NIGHT

Robert throws his slipper at the TV.

INT. CHOLLIE'S LOUNGE - NIGHT

Chollie counts out six hundred dollars for Bobby. Chollie
doesn't look happy about it.

BOBBY

Fuck 'em. King choke artists in a
city of fucking choke artists.

Bobby doesn't look too happy either.

INT. HOSPITAL - DAY

Bobby tosses two hundred dollars on the bed.

ROBERT

What's that?

BOBBY

From Chollie.

ROBERT
The Flames lost.

BOBBY
I put your money on New York.

ROBERT
You put my money on New York? I
don't want that. It's tainted.

BOBBY
Fair enough.

Bobby takes the money from the bed.

ROBERT
Leave it. Consider it your rent
since you're not working.

BOBBY
I am working Dad.

Bobby drops the money back on the bed.

ROBERT
Playing music and gambling are not
work. You know what you should do?

BOBBY
Here we go.

ROBERT
You should join the Marines. Learn
some discipline. Responsibility.

BOBBY
I'm 34, Dad. Isn't that a little
old to join the Marines?

ROBERT
You're never too old to become a
man.

BOBBY
Well, I can't argue with that
logic.

EXT. VFW HALL - NIGHT

People stand on the sidewalk and smoke cigarettes and dance
to the muffled sound from inside.

EXT. ALLEYWAY - NIGHT

Bobby and Will stand next to a dumpster. They dip their keys into a bag of coke and do a bump.

WILL
We going in?

BOBBY
Yeah, we're going in.

Bobby does another bump.

INT. VFW HALL - NIGHT

Tommy and his band play a mid tempo ballad in the corner. The room is crowded.

Johanna dances with Andrew and her FRIENDS.

A REDHEAD talks to Bobby at the bar. He pays no attention. He only has eyes for Johanna.

The band finishes to raucous applause.

TOMMY
We're going to bring my big brother up here to do a song with us.

The crowd cheers. Bobby waves Tommy off.

TOMMY (CONT'D)
He's a little nervous. We haven't done this in awhile. Bobby Blue everyone.

The crowd cheers louder. Bobby catches Johanna's eye. She jerks her head towards the stage.

Bobby downs his beer and fights his way through the crowd.

Bobby and Tommy huddle up.

BOBBY
You call that a playoff beard?

The band plays the opening chords of I See You. Bobby waves them off, steps to the microphone and does his best Bono.

BOBBY (CONT'D)
Smashmouth stole this song from the Monkees. We're stealing it back.

The band launches into a punky version of I'm A Believer. Bobby is charismatic, in control.

He swivels his hips, shakes his knee.

He throws his hand up and leads the crowd in a sing along of the chorus.

Andrew watches Johanna watch Bobby with a smile on her face.

The band finishes the song and the crowd goes wild.

Tommy tries to get Bobby to do another song, but Bobby ignores him.

He fights through the crowd and right out the front door.

INT. BLEWZINSKI HOUSE - NIGHT

Robert lays on the couch and watches the NEWS.

ANCHOR

A big night in South Philadelphia,
where the VOTE NO organization held
a fund raiser.

Lisa Ling is inside the hall surrounded by people.

LISA LING

They got a big hand from local
rockers Chico Ruiz who reunited for
the first time in years.

They show footage of Bobby and the band.

ROBERT

Sons of bitches!

EXT. PHILADELPHIA MUSEUM OF ART - NIGHT

Bobby paces as Tommy lounges on the Art Museum steps. They pass a joint. The Ben Franklin Parkway stretches out to City Hall in front of them.

BOBBY

That was awesome! We should get
the band back together.

TOMMY

We play eight gigs a month.

BOBBY

The real band. All of us. Together.

TOMMY

Sure. Come by the Barrel anytime.
Do a couple of songs with us.

BOBBY

Forget the Barrel Tommy. I've got
something bigger in mind.

Bobby starts to sprint up the Rocky Steps. After three steps it slows to a jog. Three more steps, it slows to a walk.

At the top of the steps, he stands where Rocky stood and jumps up and down. Twice. Then he leans over with his hands on his knees, wheezing.

TOMMY

Bigger huh?

EXT. CITY HALL - NIGHT

William Penn is all lit up. There is an observation deck right below his feet.

INT. OBSERVATION DECK - NIGHT

A rickety freight elevator lurches to a stop. The gate opens and Andrew steps out.

He is stunned by a panoramic view of the city at night.

A flare from a cigar illuminates the Mayor's face.

THE MAYOR

Thanks for coming Councilman.

ANDREW

I thought this was closed after
four, Mr. Mayor.

THE MAYOR

Power has its perks.

The Mayor offers Andrew a cigar. Andrew waves him off.

ANDREW

A car running in front of my house
at three am. Clandestine meetings
in clock towers. Very cloak and
dagger.

THE MAYOR
Beef and beers. Fifty fifty
raffles. Very man of the people.

ANDREW
I represent my constituents.

THE MAYOR
And they're lucky to have you.
You've got a real political touch.

Andrew turns back to the elevator.

ANDREW
I should go.

THE MAYOR
That was quite a show. Forty seven
hundred dollars on short notice.
My donation made it an even five.

ANDREW
How did you know...

THE MAYOR
Imagine what you could accomplish
if you had the backing of the
cities most powerful citizens.
Rumor has it I'll be running for
Governor next year.

ANDREW
Rumor has it you started that
rumor.

THE MAYOR
You're not the only one with a
political touch.

The Mayor offers him a cigar again. Andrew stares at it long
and hard before he heads for the elevator.

INT. BLEWZINSKI HOUSE - DAY

Bobby watches television with his six string buddy. Robert
hectors him as he comes down the stairs.

ROBERT
I suppose you and your brother are
real proud of yourselves.

BOBBY

I can't speak for Tommy, but thanks to emotionally crippling self esteem issues stemming from my childhood, I have personally never felt proud of myself.

ROBERT

If your pinko girlfriend has her way and they don't build a new stadium, the Flames are going to move to Nashville. And you're helping her.

BOBBY

First, she's not my girlfriend, and two, maybe shes right. Why should we use tax dollars to pay for a sports stadium?

ROBERT

Because if we don't, a lot of people are going to lose jobs.

EXT. CARPENTER STREET - DAY

Bobby sits on the stoop and watches the kids play hockey in the street.

John moves in on SAM, 13, a chunky kid in goalie equipment. John dekes left, and lifts a back hander over Sam's glove.

John's team hugs in celebration.

BOBBY (O.S.)

Are you fucking kidding me?

The celebration breaks up.

JOHN

What's your problem?

BOBBY

What's my problem? That goal was garbage is my problem.

SAM

What do you know?

Bobby's on his feet.

BOBBY

I know you'll never stop anybody sitting there with your ass in the back of the net. You've got to come out and cut down the angles.

SAM

Whatever.

BOBBY

Whatever. I could score on eight out of ten breakaways on you.

SAM

Shit! You score on me in a dream you better wake up and apologize.

The kids crack up. Bobby applauds.

BOBBY

Nice. Big Harvey Keitel fan? Me too! What do you say we make this interesting?

Ten little hands drop dollar bills on the pavement.

Bobby unwraps the now filthy bandage from his hand.

Bobby flexes his hand around a way too small hockey stick.

JOHN

Put your money up Blewzinski.

Bobby tosses a crumpled ten dollar bill on the street.

Sam gets between the pipes. He takes his helmet off, pours some water over his head. He puts his helmet back on. Rattles the posts with his stick, a la Ron Hextall.

BOBBY

Let me guess. You're a Catholic?

SAM

You're gonna think I'm the Anti-Christ when I get done with you!

SQUINT! Bobby's eyes are hard behind his glasses.

SQUINT! Sam's eyes deep in his goalie cage.

JOHN (O.S.)

Car!

Sam grabs the net and moves it onto the sidewalk.

John grabs the money off of the street.

BOBBY
I'm watching you.

JOHN
Relax. It's ten bucks.

The car passes. Sam sets the net up.

Bobby drops the ball.

Sam begins to run through his rituals again.

BOBBY
You're kidding me right?
Seriously? From the beginning?

John just shrugs.

JOHN
You should try walking to school
with him.

BOBBY
You're a saint.

SAM
All right. Bring it on.

SQUINT! Bobby stares down Sam.

SQUINT! Sam stares down Bobby.

WILL
Blewzinski!

Bobby sees Will coming down the street.

BOBBY
Give me a minute!

WILL
We've got to go!

Bobby hands the hockey stick to John.

BOBBY
Sorry kids. Gotta go see a man
about a horse.

He takes his ten from the street. He points at Sam.

BOBBY (CONT'D)
Next time, your ass is grass.

SAM
Pussy!

EXT. DANTE'S INFERNO - NIGHT

Andrew cuts through the crowd and into the bar.

INT. DANTE'S INFERNO - NIGHT

Andrew scans the bar. The CROWD sings along with a FAT GUY to It's Raining Men.

Johanna and Bobby sit next to each other near the stage. Bobby leans in, whispers in her ear. Johanna laughs out loud.

Fat Guy finishes his song. Bows to the audience. Walks off the stage. Bobby is too engrossed in Johanna to notice.

A wadded up ball of paper hits Bobby in the head. He takes the stage sheepishly.

BOBBY
It's my pleasure to introduce the
karaoke champion eleven weeks
running, the lovely and talented
Johanna Callahan.

He helps her onto the stage. He gives her a kiss on the cheek as she takes the microphone.

Behind the bar, Dante catches Andrew's eye.

DANTE
You need something?

ANDREW
No. I'm good.

Andrew stalks out the door.

INT. BLEWZINSKI HOUSE - NIGHT

The whole family is gathered in the living room. Robert sits in a recliner. Helen sits at the organ. Bobby and Tommy share the couch.

Tommy reaches over and gives Bobby a tittie twister. Bobby slaps his hand away.

BOBBY
Mom!

HELEN
Tommy!

TOMMY
He's touching my side.

HELEN
Bobby, stay on your side.

BOBBY
I am on my side.

Bobby is clearly not on his side.

ROBERT
Would you two knock it off.

Bobby slaps Tommy with Ric Flair chop across the chest.

Tommy punches Bobby on the shoulder.

Bobby puts Tommy in a headlock.

MAD DOG (O.S.)
Goal! The Flames go up 3-1!

ROBERT
God damn it! I missed that goal
because you two were horsing
around.

BOBBY
Yeah, dad. You missed it and
they'll never show it again.

HELEN
Why don't you boys separate?

BOBBY
You.

TOMMY
You.

BOBBY
YOU!

TOMMY
YOU!

ROBERT
Jesus Christ Almighty.

HELEN
Bobby come sit over here with me.

BOBBY
Awww mom, that's bullshit.

ROBERT
Don't use that language with your
mother!

TOMMY
Yeah! Watch your language.
Asshole.

Bobby takes a swipe at Tommy before he moves over and sits
next to Helen at the organ.

He turns it on and cracks his fingers.

Bobby plays Let's Get Fired Up. Helen and Tommy clap along.

Robert looks annoyed.

Bobby plays Hava Nagelia.

HELEN
I love that song!

ROBERT
You do know there's a game on?

HELEN
Oh, Robert. You used to love when
we played along during the games.

ROBERT
I never loved it. I tolerated it.

Bobby plays louder now, drowning Robert out. He starts to
sing an old timey, country gospel song. Helen joins in.
It's beautiful duet.

ROBERT (CONT'D)
God damn it!

Robert throws the remote on the couch and stomps up the
stairs.

Bobby stops playing.

BOBBY

Asshole.

HELEN

He's a sick man Bobby.

BOBBY

Yeah, no shit.

INT. CHOLLIE'S LOUNGE - NIGHT

Bobby and Tommy watch the game end on the TV over the bar.

MAD DOG (O.S.)

The Flames pull off a big win in New York and breathe a little life back into a series that threatened to get away from them.

Chollie brings them each a rum and coke.

CHOLLIE

Big night, eh Tommy?

Chollie makes a big show as he peels six fifties off a roll of bills. He lays them in front of Tommy.

CHOLLIE (CONT'D)

What about you Bobby? That's right, you bet on New York! You get nothing. In fact, you owe me for that drink.

Chollie takes a five from Bobby. He chuckles as he walks away.

INT. BASEMENT - DAY

Bobby leans over the hockey game. A joint hangs from his lips.

He fires plastic pucks at the plastic goalie.

The door creaks open. Roberts legs come down the steps.

Bobby stubs out his joint and makes a futile attempt to wave the smoke away.

Robert reaches the bottom of the steps and is hit by the smell of weed. He looks like he's going to say something until he spots the hockey game.

ROBERT
You fixed that up?

THWACK! Another puck zips past the goalie.

ROBERT (CONT'D)
I'm surprised your mother kept it.

THWACK!

ROBERT (CONT'D)
I owe you an apology for last
night. I was out of line.

THWACK!

ROBERT (CONT'D)
I made a phone call this morning.
I got you a job down at the rink.

BOBBY
I don't want to have this
conversation again. I have no
interest in working on the ice
crew. I'd rather be dead.

ROBERT
I know that Bobby. God forbid the
artist do a little manual labor,
get his hands dirty.

Bobby brushes past Robert towards the steps.

ROBERT (CONT'D)
It's a music job. Playing at the
rink.

Bobby stops in his tracks.

BOBBY
Really?

INT. RIZZO RINK - NIGHT

Family night at the rink. Teenagers skate hand in hand.
Parents skate with their kids. Plumes of frosty breath.

Bobby, in his tux, sits at a portable keyboard set up next to
the concession stand, manned by the same Old Lady as before.

Will approaches as he finishes a Dylan song.

WILL

Dylan? Really expanding the free skate oeuvre aren't you?

BOBBY

It's an envelope that needs to be pushed.

WILL

I have to say, this is not what I had in mind when Tommy told me your dad got you a gig at the rink.

BOBBY

I thought the exact same thing!

Bobby slips a bottle of whiskey out of his inside pocket. He pours a slug into a cup of hot chocolate on his keyboard.

BOBBY (CONT'D)

You need to get me into the Battle of the Bands.

WILL

I thought you were too big for the Battle of the Bands?

BOBBY

Things have changed.

WILL

I'm sorry, Bobby. When you said no, I found someone else.

BOBBY

What if I can get you Chico Ruiz? The reunion show.

WILL

Tommy's ok with that?

BOBBY

I'm meeting him at Tanda after I'm done. He'll be into it.

WILL

Are you going to do it?

BOBBY

I don't want to spend the rest of my life defined by that song Will.

WILL

My parents saw Golden Earring at the Pennsylvania State Fair in Allentown once. They played Radar Love three times.

BOBBY

Was that story supposed to help?

WILL

You do I See You and you're in.

A GUY drops a dollar into the cup on Bobby's keyboard.

Bobby reaches in and pulls the soggy, dripping dollar from his hot chocolate.

EXT. TANDA - NIGHT

Bobby stands in front of a corner bar with blacked out windows beneath the EL.

A neon sign hanging from the top two stories of the facade flashes T - AND - A. TANDA.

INT. TANDA - NIGHT

A handful of scruffy GUYS in T-shirts are scattered around a horseshoe bar in a dark, tiny strip club.

A topless CHUBBY GIRL dances on a stage in the middle of the bar above the BARTENDERS.

Bobby and Tommy sit at a high top table, a nice collection of beer bottles between them.

TOMMY

So what's this all about?

BOBBY

Will's running a Battle of the Bands.

TOMMY

No.

BOBBY

No? No what? Who asked you anything?

TOMMY

Ok. What about it?

BOBBY

Ok. What about it. I think we should get the band back together and enter the Battle of the Bands.

TOMMY

See! I knew it!

BOBBY

See what? You knew what? Jesus Christ Tommy, what am I asking you to do here? We play a couple of songs. If we win, we get studio time. A spot on the second stage at Philly Fest. Another shot at the big time.

TOMMY

You can play with us anytime. But there's no more big time for us, Bobby. That's the past.

A silicon enhanced ANGEL rubs up on Bobby.

ANGEL

Hey Baby. I'm Angel.

BOBBY

You're the second Angel tonight.

TOMMY

Third.

BOBBY

Let me guess. You're working here to support your kid.

ANGEL

Actually, I'm putting myself through medical school.

BOBBY

Dr. Angel! With all the strippers putting themselves through school, the strip club has become the modern day Athens.

ANGEL

How about you just give me a buck, Aristophanes?

Bobby has one dollar left on the bar. It's the chocolate stained bill from the hockey rink.

BOBBY

Here you go.

He holds it out to her by a corner. A drop of chocolate drips to the floor.

ANGEL

That's disgusting. You enjoyed the dance didn't you?

BOBBY

To be honest Doc, it was a bit lackluster. And sadly this is my last dolly-olly-ollar.

ANGEL

Then why don't you get the fuck out?

BOBBY

Because I paid for this beer and I'm going to finish it.

ANGEL

You're a fat, ugly loser.

BOBBY

And you're a skanky, plastic whore.

ANGEL

Fuck you asshole.

Bobby crumples up the dollar and tosses it across the bar.

BOBBY

There's your dollar. Why don't you crawl over there and get it?

EXT. TANDA - NIGHT

The front door BANGS open. Bobby tumbles ass over teakettle into the gutter.

Tommy saunters out behind him. He shakes the BOUNCERS hand.

BOUNCER

Have a good night Tommy. And teach this douche bag some manners before you bring him back here.

TOMMY

I'll try Spider, but I'm afraid he might be a hopeless case.

BOBBY
Where to now?

TOMMY
Johanna's got a benefit art auction
going on.

Tommy offers Bobby a hand.

BOBBY
I don't see how that could turn out
badly.

Tommy pulls Bobby out of the gutter.

EXT. SOUTH PHILLY ART CENTER - NIGHT

An old church with a beautiful stained glass window on a tree
lined residential block.

INT. SOUTH PHILLY ART CENTER - NIGHT

The church has been converted into an art gallery. A motley
mix of upper crust POLITICOS and BOHO ART KIDS sip wine and
beer as they gawk at paintings.

Bobby and Tommy stand with Johanna.

JOHANNA
I hear your dad's pretty pissed off
at me about the Vote No campaign.

BOBBY
Our dad's pretty pissed off at
everybody about everything.

JOHANNA
So you come by it honestly.

Andrew joins the group with SID, 30's.

ANDREW
This is Sid, he's one of the
artists. He's donating half of
anything he sells tonight to us.

TOMMY
That's very cool.

SID
This is just such a great
opportunity.

(MORE)

SID (CONT'D)

I get to put my vision out there and help the community at the same time. It's very satisfying as an artist.

ANDREW

We're really very lucky to have him. He's a real talent.

BOBBY

So who do you rip off?

SID

Excuse me?

JOHANNA

Bobby!

BOBBY

What?

ANDREW

You can't ask an artist that question.

BOBBY

I can't? Why not?

ANDREW

A true artist is an original. They don't rip anyone off.

BOBBY

What housewife journal did you get that load of shit from? Every artist is ripping off somebody. Dylan ripped off everyone from Hank Williams to Blind Lemon Jefferson to Rimbaud. Richard Price ripped off Dosyetsky and Dickens. Even Jackson Pollock ripped off Thomas Hart Benton. The only difference between an artist and a hack is an artist can tell you who he's ripping off and why. A hack pretends he doesn't.

ANDREW

Ok. So who did you rip off?

BOBBY

How the hell would I know? I'm a fucking hack.

Bobby downs his wine and heads out the door.

EXT. SOUTH PHILLY ART CENTER - NIGHT

Johanna and Andrew lock up the art center.

ANDREW
How did we do?

JOHANNA
Great! We made four thousand
tonight.

ANDREW
That's it?

JOHANNA
I think it's pretty good.

She turns on her heel and walks off. Andrew catches up.

ANDREW
You need to tell Bobby to quit
coming around. He's trouble.

JOHANNA
I know he can be a pain in the ass.
But he's harmless.

ANDREW
If you're not going to tell him, I
will.

EXT. SOUTH STREET - NIGHT

Bobby and Tommy sit on a bench and pass a joint.

They're in a little park high over I-95 overlooking the boats
on Penns Landing. The Ben Franklin Bridge sparkles in the
distance.

TOMMY
One condition.

BOBBY
What's that?

TOMMY
We do it.

BOBBY
I hate that fucking song.

Tommy shrugs, palms up.

INT. CITY HALL - DAY

The Mayor strolls down the hall surrounded by ASSISTANTS.

Andrew runs down the hall after them.

ANDREW

Mister Mayor! Can I get a minute
of your time?

A nod from the Mayor scatters his retinue.

MAYOR

What can I do for you Councilman?

ANDREW

I need a favor.

A large grin crosses the Mayor's face.

INT. SPORTING GOODS STORE - DAY

Bobby browses through aisles of sports equipment. He stops
in front of a rack of hockey sticks.

EXT. CARPENTER STREET - DAY

A blue street hockey BALL rests on the pavement.

The heavily taped blades of two hockey sticks on either side
of the ball.

The blades raise up and tap just above the ball. ONCE.
TWICE. THREE times.

Bobby faces off against John. After the third tap, John wins
the draw.

John flips the ball up and off the drivers side door of a
beat up Honda. It lands on the stick of his TEAMMATE.

John blows past Bobby as he heads for the net. His Teammate
passes the ball back to John, who moves in all alone on Sam.

Sam comes out of the net to cut down the angle. John dekes
and lifts a back hander towards the goal.

Flash of leather.

Sam sprawled on the ground.

Silence as Sam looks into the net behind him.

Nothing but twine.

Sam opens his glove slowly and peeks inside.

The ball is nestled in the webbing.

BOBBY

Yeah Sammy!

Bobby whacks Sam's goalie pads with his stick.

WILL (O.S.)

Bobby!

Bobby yanks Sam to his feet.

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

Blewzinski! Let's go!

Bobby and the kids see Will on the corner. The kids all look to Bobby.

He waves Will off.

WILL (CONT'D)

What the hell are you doing?

INT. BEDROOM - DAY

Bobby sits on his too small twin bed and strums his guitar. He takes a pen from between his teeth, writes something in a notebook on the bed, then goes back to strumming.

EXT. CITY HALL - NIGHT

A CAB glides to a stop in front of City Hall. Andrew steps out looking handsome in a suit. Johanna follows him. She looks stunning in a dress. She wears a blindfold.

JOHANNA

Andrew, where are we?

ANDREW

We're almost there.

JOHANNA

Good, because this is starting to get creepy.

ANDREW

Oh, honey. The night's still young.

INT. OBSERVATION DECK - NIGHT

The gate to the elevator opens. Andrew and Johanna step out.

Music plays softly in the background. A WAITER pours wine at a candlelit table set for two. The lights of the city stretch off into the distance.

Johanna gasps as Andrew takes the blindfold off.

JOHANNA

Andrew! It's beautiful!

They kiss.

JOHANNA (CONT'D)

How did you pull this off?

ANDREW

Power has its perks.

They sit at the table as the waiter brings hors d'oeuvres.

INT. GARAGE - NIGHT

Bobby, Tommy and the THREE OTHER MEMBERS OF THE BAND sit around in their rehearsal space.

There's a lot of beer, a lot of cigarettes and a lot of weed. There is not, however, any music being played.

TOMMY

How can you say the '93 Phillie's were better than the '80 Phillie's? The '80 team won it all.

BOBBY

Yeah, but that '93 team was way more fun. Who would you rather have a beer with? Pete Rose and Mike Schmidt, or Nails, and Dutch and Inky and Muscles Morandini?

TOMMY

That's two totally different questions.

(MORE)

TOMMY (CONT'D)

But Tug McGraw striking out Willie Wilson is the greatest moment in Philadelphia sports history.

BOBBY

You're probably right.

They clink bottles.

TOMMY

Furthermore, Villanova beating Georgetown in '85 is the second greatest moment in Philly sports. What the hell's a Hoya?

BOBBY

Doesn't count.

TOMMY

Of course it counts. How does it not count?

BOBBY

It's college. We're talking pros.

TOMMY

It's a national championship. It's even harder. There's over a hundred NCAA Division One schools.

BOBBY

Dad wouldn't let us take off school to go to the parade. Doesn't count.

TOMMY

Well I can't argue with that logic.

INT. OBSERVATION DECK - NIGHT

The waiter tops off their coffee as Johanna finishes her last bite of dessert.

JOHANNA

We got three new volunteers today. And the Inquirer wants to do an article for the Sunday paper.

ANDREW

That's great.

JOHANNA

Try not to sound so excited. We got the referendum on the ballot, and people are behind us. We are going to win this thing.

ANDREW

You want to dance?

JOHANNA

I'd love to.

Andrew takes her hand and leads her to an empty spot. He holds her close as they dance.

ANDREW

You love me right?

JOHANNA

Of course.

ANDREW

No matter what? Whatever happens, you want us to be together?

JOHANNA

You know I do Andrew.

Andrew takes a box from his pocket and hands it to Johanna.

ANDREW

Johanna, I love you. I want to build the rest of my life with you. With you by my side, there's nothing we can't accomplish.

JOHANNA

Andrew.

She opens the box. A diamond sparkles in the light.

ANDREW

Johanna, will you marry me?

JOHANNA

Of course.

INT. GARAGE - NIGHT

The band is still sitting around.

BOBBY

I'm telling you I could kick Andy Reids ass. He's fat, he's slow, and you know he can't take a punch with that chin.

TOMMY

You're fat and slow too.

BOBBY

Yeah, but I can take a beating. I'd let him punch himself out. Rope a dope.

TOMMY

You're a third right about that.

BOBBY

There isn't a coach in the NFL who's ass I couldn't kick.

TOMMY

Bill Cowher.

BOBBY

He's not coaching. Doesn't count.

TOMMY

Bill Belichick.

BOBBY

All right maybe.

TOMMY

Lovie Smith.

BOBBY

Please! There's is no way I'm getting my ass kicked by a man named Lovie! He probably got his ass kicked every day.

TOMMY

That's my point. He had to learn to fight just to get through the day.

EXT. VOTE NO HEADQUARTERS - DAY

Bobby leans on a post across the street. He smokes a cigarette as he watches Johanna through the window.

He tosses his butt into the gutter and steps into the street.

He gets halfway across, then turns right back around.

He lights another cigarette.

INT. VOTE NO HEADQUARTERS - DAY

The headquarters buzzes with activities. VOLUNTEERS hustle. Answer phones. Make copies. Johanna hangs up her phone.

SANDY, 30's spots Bobby as he crosses the street.

SANDY

Johanna, you have a visitor.

Johanna spies Bobby

JOHANNA

Shit.

Bobby bounces into the office. He goes straight to Johanna's desk. Johanna goes to great lengths to hide her ring.

JOHANNA (CONT'D)

What are you doing here Bobby?

BOBBY

I've got big news, baby. Chico Ruiz reunion show. Tomorrow night! We're playing a Battle of the Bands at Dante's.

JOHANNA

I thought you said you'd rather rip your own head off than play with them again.

BOBBY

I say a lot of things. They very rarely make sense. You should come.

JOHANNA

I've got a lot of stuff here.

BOBBY

It'll be fun. Just like the good old days.

JOHANNA

I don't remember them being so good, Bobby.

Bobby is momentarily flustered, but soldiers on.

BOBBY

I'll put you on the list. You can bring your little friend too. So where do I sign up?

JOHANNA

For what?

BOBBY

To volunteer. I want to help out.

Now it's Johanna's turn to be flustered.

JOHANNA

Your father would kill you.

BOBBY

He's going to kill me one way or another. Might as well be for a good cause.

JOHANNA

We're good.

BOBBY

Are you serious? I want to help. I'll make phone calls, go door to door. Whatever you need.

JOHANNA

I don't know how to tell you this Bobby, but people skills aren't your greatest talent.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Bobby enters in a towel. His tux hangs from the door in a dry cleaners bag.

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Bobby comes down the stairs in his freshly cleaned tux. Helen is on the couch.

BOBBY

Thanks.

HELEN

You look great. I have a feeling something big is going to happen tonight.

BOBBY

I'll see you over there.

She gives him a kiss as he walks out the door.

INT. DANTE'S INFERNO - NIGHT

A Kiss Alive banner hangs behind the stage.

A tubby rocker with long, thinning hair and Gene Simmons make-up spits blood all over the stage.

The packed house goes crazy!

Bobby, and Will watch from the line for the men's room. They wave to Tommy and Helen across the room.

Two guys go out and Bobby and Will go in.

INT. BATHROOM - NIGHT

Bobby locks the door behind them.

Will takes a bag of coke from his pocket and cuts out lines.

BOBBY

We should start a Kiss Alive tribute band. I want to be the phony phony Paul Stanley.

WILL

Wasn't Paul Stanley a gay?

BOBBY

Good point. Tommy can be Paul Stanley. I'll be Gene Simmons.

WILL

You're going to do it right?

Bobby snorts up the last of the coke.

BOBBY

We better fucking win this thing, Will.

WILL

Bobby, relax. You guys are a shoo in.

INT. CHOLLIE'S LOUNGE - NIGHT

Robert sits at the bar and watches the Flames game on television.

MAD DOG (V.O.)

The Flames find themselves up 2-1 in Game Four. They've come out very chippy in what is a must win game for them.

INT - DANTE'S - NIGHT

Chico Ruiz stands backstage and waits for their introduction. Bobby scans the crowd.

TOMMY

She's not coming, Bobby.

BOBBY

Yeah, I know.

UNCLE EDDIE, a cheesy DJ from a local radio station, introduces the band.

UNCLE EDDIE

Our next band is a real blast from the past. I remember them when they were good. From the whatever happened to files, Chico Ruiz!

The band takes the stage as Kiss Alive's fans, which appears to be half the crowd, files out the door. The stage is still smoky from Kiss Alive's pyrotechnics.

Bobby slips in a patch of fake blood.

He looks out nervously at what remains of the crowd. They offer lukewarm applause.

BOBBY

Hopefully you'll remember this one. It was our One Hit.

The band launches into a poppy version of 'I See You'. The band plays well, but Bobby is tentative and lacks passion. None of his previous swagger is in evidence.

LATER

All the bands have gathered on the stage. Uncle Eddie takes the microphone.

UNCLE EDDIE
All right Kiddies! I have, right
here in this very envelope, the
name of tonight's winner.

He rips the envelope with a flourish.

UNCLE EDDIE (CONT'D)
The winner is....Kiss Alive!

DOZENS of members of the tribute Kiss Army go nuts. Bobby
hops off the stage in disgust. He fights his way through the
crowd past Helen, towards the door.

HELEN
Bobby!

He ignores her.

Tommy follows him.

EXT. DANTE'S INFERNO - NIGHT

Tommy bursts out the door.

TOMMY
Bobby!

Bobby flips him off as he storms down the street.

INT. CHOLLIE'S LOUNGE - NIGHT

Robert takes a handful of cash from Chollie.

MAD DOG (V.O.)
Tomorrow will be a good day in the
City of Brotherly Love.

Robert shakes Chollie's hand and walks out the door

INT. BODEGA - NIGHT

A CASHIER reads the paper.

MAD DOG (V.O.)
Down two games to one, Philadelphia
came to New York and showed some
real heart tieing this series up.

Bobby places a forty ounce of malt liquor on the counter.

CASHIER

Big win.

BOBBY

Fuck 'em. They'll choke when it counts. Give me a pack of Lights.

The cashier tosses a pack of cigarettes onto the counter next to a container with a couple of bunches of ratty looking flowers.

BOBBY (CONT'D)

How much are those?

EXT. JOHANNA'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Bobby stumbles along the sidewalk and takes a long drag from his cigarette. It's a bit of a process because he holds the forty in the same hand.

Three ratty bunches of flowers are in his other hand. He passes the house twice as he finishes the forty.

He climbs the steps and bangs on the door.

BOBBY

Johanna!

A light comes on upstairs. Johanna's face appears in the window.

BOBBY (CONT'D)

Johanna!

Her face disappears. Bobby pounds on the door again. The front light flicks on.

Johanna opens the door and stands in the doorway.

JOHANNA

Shut up you idiot. It's midnight.

BOBBY

I'm sorry, Johanna. I know it's late. I just need to talk to you.

JOHANNA

What is it?

He offers the droopy flowers to her. She makes no move to take them.

BOBBY

I love you.

JOHANNA

Oh Jesus.

BOBBY

I've always loved you Johanna.
I've never stopped. Not since the
day I met you.

JOHANNA

That's great Bobby. That's real
sweet. About ten years too late,
but sweet.

BOBBY

I've changed Johanna. I'm a
different person now. Let me show
you.

JOHANNA

Yes, I can see that. The old Bobby
would have called before he brought
his drunk, coked up ass here.

BOBBY

I'm going through a tough time
right now.

JOHANNA

You're always going through a tough
time. None of this matters anyway.

BOBBY

It does matter.

JOHANNA

It doesn't Bobby. Andrew asked me
to marry him.

She shoves her ring finger in her face.

Bobby takes a step back.

BOBBY

He's a loser, Johanna. He doesn't
love you like I love you.

JOHANNA

Do you have any idea how many
nights I cried myself to sleep
waiting for you?

(MORE)

JOHANNA (CONT'D)

When you disappeared and they found you drunk in Dallas.

BOBBY

I was in Memphis.

JOHANNA

Do you know how many years I waited for you to figure your shit out?

BOBBY

I'm here now.

JOHANNA

Yes. Now that I've found someone who makes me happy you come waltzing back with a handful of bodega flowers and a promise to change and expect me to drop everything for you. You haven't changed one fucking bit.

She slams the door on his face. The front light goes out. Bobby stands at the door in the dark with his flowers.

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

Bobby's ass jiggles as he roots through the fridge. He comes out with a half empty bottle of wine.

Light shines through the open cellar door.

INT. BASEMENT - NIGHT

Robert stands over the hockey game. He passes the puck from player to player.

Bobby takes a seat at the bottom of the stairs. He drinks straight from the bottle.

Robert grins from ear to ear.

ROBERT

What a night, huh?

Bobby raises the bottle in silent salute.

ROBERT (CONT'D)

I don't remember you ever beating me at this.

BOBBY
I was eight.

ROBERT
I still don't think you can beat
your old man.

Bobby takes his place opposite Robert.

BOBBY
First to four wins.

ROBERT
I'll take it easy on you.

BOBBY
Why start now?

The game starts in an intense manner, and gets more intense
as the it goes on.

ROBERT
Coming back to Philly with home ice
advantage. Things look good for
us.

BOBBY
Don't worry about it. They'll
choke.

He blasts a shot into Roberts net.

The game starts up again.

ROBERT
You've got to have faith.

BOBBY
Faith? They haven't won a
championship in thirty three years.
I was on for the last parade.

Bobby fires another shot into Roberts net.

The game starts again.

BOBBY (CONT'D)
There's an entire generation of
sports fans who have never see them
win a title.

ROBERT

There's an entire generation of sports fans who grew up watching this team win back to back championships.

Robert fires the puck into Bobby's net.

The game starts again.

ROBERT (CONT'D)

There's an entire generation that remembers when Philadelphia was a sports graveyard and how those back to back wins ushered in the Golden Age.

Robert scores again.

The game starts again.

BOBBY

Yeah. Unfortunately most of them are dead.

Bobby scores.

The game starts up again.

ROBERT

But those of us who aren't know what's it like to fight back when the chips are down.

Robert scores again.

The game starts up again.

ROBERT (CONT'D)

When the going gets tough, the tough get going.

Robert scores again.

ROBERT (CONT'D)

Four to three. I win again.

BOBBY

Yeah. You win again.
Congratulations.

Bobby storms up the stairs.

EXT. PHILADELPHIA - NIGHT

Bobby stumbles past shut up stores and bars downtown.

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

Helen comes into the kitchen and sees the basement door open with the light on.

INT. BASEMENT - DAY

Helen walks down the steps into the basement.

The hockey game on it's stand.

As she gets closer, she sees Robert sprawled on the floor.

HELEN

Robert!

EXT. WASHINGTON SQUARE PARK - DAY

Bobby wakes up on a park bench next to a statue of George Washington and the Eternal Flame.

EXT. BEN FRANKLIN BRIDGE - DAY

Bobby smokes a joint on a walkway high above the Delaware River. The city rises above him.

EXT. PAT'S STEAKS - DAY

Bobby stands at an outdoor table and eats a cheesesteak. A giant glob of mustard plops onto his rumpled tux.

EXT. OLD CITY - DAY

George Washington addresses a troop of BOY SCOUTS in front of Carpenter's Hall.

GEORGE WASHINGTON

At the Second Continental Congress,
I was named the General in Command
of the Continental Army.

Bobby strolls past.

BOBBY
Afternoon, Georgie Boy.

GEORGE WASHINGTON
The proper form of address is
General Washington.

This stops Bobby in his tracks.

BOBBY
Are you kidding me?

BOY SCOUT
He's right. Or President
Washington if you prefer.

BOBBY
If I prefer? Is this a fucking
joke? He's not really George
Washington. He's just an old dude
in pair of fucking knickers.

GEORGE WASHINGTON
Young man, I'm going to have to ask
you to watch your language.

BOBBY
I'm going to have to ask you to
kiss my ass.

EXT. DANTE'S INFERNO - DAY

Bobby checks his reflection in the window. His eye is black
and bloody.

INT. DANTE'S INFERNO - DAY

Bobby sips a rum and coke at the bar with a bag of ice on his
eye.

DANTE
What happened to you?

BOBBY
I had a little run in with the
Father of Our Country.

DANTE
Messing with George Washington?
That's pretty ballsy.

BOBBY

Son of a bitch sucker punched me.

DANTE

He's wily. Ask the Redcoats.
Battle of Trenton? That was some
bad ass shit. They never saw it
coming.

BOBBY

I should have knocked his god damn
wooden teeth down his throat.

INT. HOSPITAL - DAY

Helen and Tommy are on either side of the bed where Robert
lays. He is unconscious, tubes running from his nose and
mouth.

INT - JOHANNA'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Andrew is at the bottom of the stairs, dressed to go out.

ANDREW

You coming or what? We're going to
be late for karaoke.

Johanna comes to the top of the stairs in lingerie.

JOHANNA

I was thinking maybe we could stay
in tonight.

ANDREW

What about the karaoke contest?

JOHANNA

If it means that much to you, I can
go back and get dressed.

ANDREW

No. No. I can do without karaoke
for a week.

Andrew takes the steps two at a time.

INT. DANTE'S INFERNO - NIGHT

A PRETTY GIRL does a terrible version of a teeny bop song.

Will is nowhere to be seen, which leaves Bobby to host and man the karaoke machine on his own. He fumbles through the CD's, drops some on the floor.

The Disc for I See You sits on top of the machine.

Bobby checks the crowd.

He catches Dante's eye behind the bar.

Dante shrugs.

Pretty Girl finishes her song. Bobby takes the microphone from her.

BOBBY

The winner of this weeks karaoke
contest is her.

Bobby drops the microphone. He hops off the stage and heads for the door.

DANTE

Where are you going? You still got
two hours.

Bobby slouches out the door.

INT. OFF TRACK BETTING PARLOR - NIGHT

Bobby sits at a table in front of a monitor.

Tina slams a drink down in front of him.

Bobby grabs her hand as she walks away. Tina tries to yank her hand away, but Bobby holds on.

EXT. OFF TRACK BETTING PARLOR - NIGHT

Bobby and Tina stand just outside a cone of light at the back door. They do key bumps out of a baggie.

INT. OFF TRACK BETTING PARLOR - NIGHT

A hockey scoreboard. HOME 5 VISITOR 0.

The scoreboard hangs in an old school DOME HOCKEY game. USA vs. Soviets.

Bobby, playing the Soviets, stabs the boo button.

Three FRAT BOYS, 20's cheer and high five around BACKWARD HAT, 20's, who plays the USA.

BACKWARD HAT
That's me again.

BOBBY
Damn man. You are on fire tonight.

A stack of six twenties on a table filled with empties.

Bobby lays another twenty on top.

BOBBY (CONT'D)
All right fellas. It's been fun.
I better get out of here. Elsewise
the kiddies will be eating cat food
the rest of the week.

Backward Hat lays a large wad of bills on the table.

BACKWARD HAT
Let's go one more.

A big grin breaks out on Bobby's face.

BOBBY
Sure. Why not?

EXT. OFF TRACK BETTING PARLOR - NIGHT

The Frat Boys hold Bobby as Backward Hat pounds the crap out of him.

A large GUY watches with his arms folded.

Backward Hat reaches into Bobby's pocket.

GUY
Leave the money.

BACKWARD HAT
He hustled us.

GUY
You'd have taken his money if you
won. Take off.

Backward Hat takes one more shot to Bobby's gut before they let him drop to the ground.

Bobby gasps as they walk away.

BOBBY
Thanks Paulie.

GUY
Was it wort it?

BOBBY
Is it ever?

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Tina is dead asleep and stone cold naked.

Bobby is next to her in his boxers. He stares at the ceiling.

The clock says 5:45.

Bobby slips out of bed. He dresses quietly.

EXT. APARTMENT HOUSE - DAY

Bobby walks out the front door, down to the street. He hustles off without looking back.

INT. CHOLLIE'S LOUNGE - DAY

Bobby enters the bar bleary eyed. The joint is empty. He takes a seat on a stool.

BOBBY
Hello?

Chollie walks out from the kitchen.

CHOLLIE
We're closed.

BOBBY
You wouldn't turn away your best customer.

Chollie fixes him a drink.

CHOLLIE
How long you been drinking?

BOBBY
Am I still upright?

CHOLLIE

Vaguely.

BOBBY

Not long enough then.

Bobby takes his drink back to the piano. He plays. Sad, slow, soft.

Chollie watches from the bar.

BOBBY (CONT'D)

I'm ready to get back to work.

CHOLLIE

How's your father?

BOBBY

Great. He's probably pissing in my cheerios as we speak.

CHOLLIE

You should get home.

BOBBY

I don't have a home Chollie.

The front door opens. Will enters with TWO PIANO MOVERS.

The Piano Movers move the piano out from under Bobby.

BOBBY (CONT'D)

Whoa! What the fuck?

WILL

What's going on Bobby?

BOBBY

I should be asking you that.

Will and Chollie share a look.

CHOLLIE

We've decided to go in a different direction.

BOBBY

What you mean we Kemosabe?

WILL

I'm going to be booking bands here.

BOBBY
Isn't that nice. You should try
booking Sinatra.

WILL
Sinatra's dead.

BOBBY
Moldering. He'd fit right in with
the atmosphere in this shithole.

Chollie throws his towel on the table and heads into the
kitchen.

BOBBY (CONT'D)
What's his problem?

WILL
I've got to go Bobby. That drink's
on me.

Will leaves a five on the bar. He walks out of the door,
leaving Bobby all alone.

EXT. VOTE NO! HEADQUARTERS - DAY

Bobby stands across the street and watches Johanna hard at
work at her desk.

INT. BLEWZINSKI HOUSE - DAY

Bobby sits on the couch.

Helen comes in through the front door.

HELEN
Where the hell have you been?

BOBBY
I was out. What's wrong?

INT. HOSPITAL - DAY

Bobby sits in the chair and watches Robert. He is still
unconscious.

Reggie Rockman walks into the room.

REGGIE
How's he doing Bobby?

They hug.

BOBBY
It's not good.

REGGIE
He was always so proud of you.

BOBBY
My dad?

REGGIE
They used to play that song of
yours all the time at the stadium.
He'd always say that's my boy.

BOBBY
Are you sure we're talking about
the same guy?

REGGIE
I'm heading down to the stadium.
You want to do me a favor?

INT. GIANT BANK CORP ARENA - NIGHT

Bobby wears a pair of ice crew coveralls. He and Tommy push a couple of giant squeegees on poles. I See You plays on the PA.

A couple of the other WORKERS hoot and holler at Bobby and Tommy.

WORKER #1
Hey Rock Star!

WORKER #2
Can I get your autograph?

Tommy takes a bow.

Bobby gives them the finger.

INT. HOSPITAL - DAY

Helen sits in a chair next to Robert and watches the game.

INT. TUNNEL - NIGHT

Bobby and Tommy watch the game from the hood of the zamboni.

MAD DOG (V.O.)
 Disappointing night for the Flames.
 They'll go back to New York down 3
 games to 2. They have eliminated
 any margin for error.

The scoreboard reads NEW YORK 4 PHILADELPHIA 1 with 1:43 left
 in the third period.

INT. BLEWZINSKI HOUSE - DAY

Bobby sits on the couch with the television on. He does
 lines of cocaine off of a mirror on the coffee table.

There is a knock on the door.

EXT. BLEWZINSKI HOUSE - DAY

John stands on the stoop. The rest of the kids are playing
 hockey out in the street.

Bobby opens the door.

BOBBY
 What?

JOHN
 Get your stick. Game's on.

Bobby starts to close the door. John stops it with his hand.

JOHN (CONT'D)
 Come on.

BOBBY
 Fine. Let's play.

EXT. STREET - DAY

A ten dollar bill lays on the pavement next to ten singles.

Bobby scores on Sam. Brutally. Mercilessly.

Slapshot over the shoulder.

Wrist shot over his stick.

Bobby comes in on him. Dekes right, shoots left

Forehand past his face.

Backhander into the corner.

Bobby comes in on him. Dekes left, shoots right.

Five Hole.

Bobby barrels right at Sam and forces a shot past him.

BOBBY
That's eight.

Bobby drops his stick in the middle of the street. He picks up the cash

BOBBY (CONT'D)
Nice playing with you.

He walks back into the house.

EXT. GIANT BANK CORP ARENA - DAY

Hundreds of union WORKERS are in front of a jerry rigged podium outside the arena.

Andrew and the Mayor stand off to the side and converse.

Lisa Ling is there with her cameraman.

INT. VOTE NO! HEADQUARTERS - DAY

Sandy and a VOLUNTEER watch the news on a tiny TV with lousy reception.

The door opens and Johanna rushes in.

SANDY
What's going on Johanna?

JOHANNA
I have no idea. He didn't mention anything about a press conference.

VOLUNTEER
He looks so cute on TV. I heard he's going to be on the Daily News list of Hundred hottest Philadelphians.

JOHANNA
SSSSSH. He's starting.

On the TV, Andrew steps to the podium.

ANDREW

Thank you, Ladies and Gentleman.
As you know, I have been very vocal
in my opposition to the building of
a new stadium here in Philadelphia.
In fact, many of you have accused
me of leading the opposition.

EXT. GIANT BANK CORP ARENA - LATER

The union workers greet this with a round of boos.

ANDREW

But after close consideration of
the issue, and in conjunction with
close dialogue with the resident's
of my district, I am here to
announce my support for the
building of a new hockey only
stadium in South Philly.

The union members let out a loud cheer.

INT. VOTE NO! HEADQUARTERS - LATER

Johanna throws a stapler at the television.

JOHANNA

Son of a bitch!

The stapler hits the image of Andrew.

ANDREW

It is vital to the economic
interests of the city that we keep
the Flames in town. This new
stadium will provide hundreds of
jobs in the construction and it's
daily operations.

Johanna storms out of the office in tears.

ANDREW (CONT'D)

So today, I join the Mayor, the
owners of the Flames, and our
friends in the local builders
unions in support of this worthy
project.

EXT. JOHANNA'S HOUSE - DAY

Andrew stands on the stoop and pounds on the door, cell phone to his ear.

INT. JOHANNA'S HOUSE - DAY

Johanna lays in bed in the dark. Her phone is off the hook. There is a pounding on the door.

ANDREW (O.S.)
Johanna!

INT. HOSPITAL - DAY

Helen sits next to Robert and watches the news. Robert is still unconscious.

Bobby walks in and takes a seat next to Helen.

BOBBY
Anything?

Helen shakes her head.

HELEN
How are you?

BOBBY
Oh, I couldn't be better.

She takes his face in her hands.

HELEN
Fix it.

BOBBY
It's too late.

HELEN
It's never too late.

BOBBY
She's getting married.

HELEN
To him?

She points to the television. Andrew's press conference is on the news.

ANCHOR

City Councilman Andrew Kurtz announces to day that he is supporting the building of a new hockey stadium. This is quite a switch for the man who once spearheaded the Vote No foundation.

HELEN

It's never too late.

EXT. VOTE NO! HEADQUARTERS - NIGHT

Bobby leans against a post across the street. He smokes a cigarette and watches Johanna through the window.

It is dark except for the single lamp at the desk where Johanna sits.

INT. VOTE NO! HEADQUARTERS - NIGHT

Johanna is alone. The phone rings, but she doesn't bother to answer it.

Bobby enters looking sheepish.

BOBBY

You in charge around here?

She looks around the empty room.

JOHANNA

It would seem so.

BOBBY

It looks like you could use some volunteers. Even those with lousy personal skills.

JOHANNA

I don't know if it really matters anymore. There doesn't seem to be much point.

Bobby takes the seat across from Johanna.

BOBBY

You're giving up? I never thought I'd see the day.

JOHANNA

Andrew was the political know how behind this. Without him, we're tilting at windmills.

BOBBY

Cervantes? Usually, I find the loftier the literary reference the baser the emotion people are trying to justify.

JOHANNA

You find that, do you?

BOBBY

Once, I found that. Just now. You don't need him Johanna.

JOHANNA

If you want to help out Bobby, feel free. But short of a great idea, this stadium is going to be built..

INT. CHOLLIE'S LOUNGE - NIGHT

Chollie sits at the far end of the half empty bar.

Bobby walks in and takes a seat. Chollie ignores him.

Will comes to the bar from the lounge.

BOBBY

Will.

Will ignores him.

BOBBY (CONT'D)

Come on Will.

Will sits down next to him.

WILL

What do you want Bobby?

BOBBY

I need a favor.

WILL

Gee, what a fucking surprise. Just days after shitting all over everyone, you're back to ask for favors. How about no.

Will gets up to leave. Bobby grabs his arm.

BOBBY

Please. This isn't for me. It's for Johanna.

Will sits back down.

BOBBY (CONT'D)

I do need some coke, too. That's for me, though, not Johanna.

EXT. THE BARREL - NIGHT

Bobby and Tommy in front of a hip joint in a crowded part of town.

BOBBY

I've been thinking.

TOMMY

I don't like the sound of that.

BOBBY

We've got to do another show.

Tommy stares at him.

TOMMY

You're kidding right? You do remember the other night don't you?

BOBBY

I'm serious. I talked to Will. We can use Chollie's, and all the proceeds go to the Vote No campaign.

TOMMY

So this is about Johanna.

BOBBY

No it's about us. It's about taking our music back. Playing for us. For fun. Like the old days.

Tommy raises his eyebrow at him.

BOBBY (CONT'D)

And yes. It's about Johanna.

TOMMY

Just so we're clear. You quit the band, again, left us holding the bag, again, and now you want us to get back together, again, for a political cause so unpopular that it's former leader has publicly repudiated it and switched sides?

BOBBY

What do you say?

TOMMY

Sign me up.

INT. VOTE NO! HEADQUARTERS - DAY

Bobby is on the phone while Sandy heads to the copy machine.

BOBBY

Let me talk to Uncle Eddie. Tell him it's Bobby Blewzinski from Chico Ruiz.

She places an original in the tray. It shoots through the machine.

The copy comes out the other side.

It's a flier announcing CHICO RUIZ AT CHOLLIE'S LOUNGE. PROCEEDS BENEFIT THE VOTE NO! CAMPAIGN.

EXT. ROWHOME - DAY

Bobby stands on the stoop and knocks on the door.

The door opens and a MOM, 35, attractive, opens the door.

She eyes Bobby warily as he speaks.

She turns, shouts something into the house.

John comes to the door.

Mom remains in the doorway as John and Bobby have an animated discussion. John breaks down and follows Bobby down the stoop.

Mom watches from the doorway.

EXT. PARKING LOT - DAY

Bobby, John, Sam and the street hockey kids spread out through a strip mall parking lot. They place fliers under the windshield wipers of all the cars.

Andrew carries grocery bags through the parking lot. He pulls a flier off of a windshield and reads it.

EXT. ITALIAN MARKET - DAY

Johanna sips coffee and reads the paper at an outdoor cafe.

Andrew takes a seat across from her.

ANDREW

I've been trying to call you.

Johanna ignores him.

ANDREW (CONT'D)

Johanna, you have to see that I did this for us.

JOHANNA

For us? How is this for us?

ANDREW

Do you want to be married to a one term Councilman? Is that the dream?

JOHANNA

Who cares?

ANDREW

Do you know what my family went through so I could be where I am? What happens if I get beat in the next election? You want me to go work as a tailor, like my grandfather?

JOHANNA

Tailor? What the fuck are you taking about? You've got an MBA from Wharton. And I have to sew your buttons on your fucking pants.

ANDREW

I was speaking metaphorically.

JOHANNA

And what if you were a tailor? Do you really think I would have cared? Do you think I would have loved you less if you weren't a Councilman?

ANDREW

I thought you loved me because I had ambition. Because I wanted bigger things for us.

JOHANNA

I loved you because I thought you had integrity. I didn't think that you were going to sell me out at the first opportunity.

ANDREW

How did I sell you out?

JOHANNA

Was I not completely clear how much this meant to me? You know how hard I worked. At your urging. And you go and join the other side.

ANDREW

This isn't just about me, Johanna. You don't think I would forget about you, do you?

INT. HOSPITAL - NIGHT

Robert is still out. Helen sits on the edge of the bed with a scrapbook and a pile of news paper clippings.

Bobby sits in the chair.

The game is on the television.

MAD DOG (O.S.)

Game Six in New York is a must win for the Flames. They're heading into the third period tied at one.

BOBBY

I can't believe he's missing this.

HELEN

I know. I keep waiting for him to sit up.

BOBBY

What are you working on?

HELEN

My scrapbook. I made it when the Flames won their first Championship. I thought I'd update it this year.

BOBBY

That sounds like a bit of a jinx. Don't put anything into that book until the series is over.

Helen sighs and closes the book.

LATER

Helen is curled in the bed and sleeps next to Robert.

Bobby flips through the scrapbook. The final page is the front page of a paper from 1974.

The Flames celebrate their first Championship. In the background, a much younger Robert and Helen sit on top of the zamboni.

MAD DOG (O.S.)

The Flames score two goals in the third and win Game Six 3-1. We are going back to Philly for Game Seven sports fans!

Robert opens his eyes.

ROBERT

I told you, you gotta have faith.

Bobby smiles.

EXT. JOHANNA'S HOUSE - DAY

Johanna opens the front door.

Bobby is on the stoop. He holds up the fliers.

BOBBY

Come on.

EXT. SOUTH PHILLY - DAY

Bobby and Johanna canvas a residential neighborhood.

Bobby knocks on a door. A HAIRY GUY opens.

Bobby shows him a flier. Hairy Guy slams the door in his face.

A door opens for Johanna. A MIDDLE AGED MAN listens to her as she hands him a flier.

A COLLEGE KID hands Johanna a twenty dollar bill.

Bobby on a stoop with a big smile on his face. An OLD MAN opens the door and slams it closed before Bobby can get a word out.

A YOUNG COUPLE open the door for Johanna. Johanna shows them a flier. They invite her in.

EXT. CAFE - DAY

Bobby and Johanna have a coffee at a cozy cafe. Bobby looks haggard.

BOBBY

That was fun.

JOHANNA

I really thought that last guy was going to break your nose.

BOBBY

That's just what I need.

JOHANNA

I don't know. It would give you some character.

They look into each others eyes. Johanna blinks first and takes a sip of coffee.

BOBBY

So how did you do?

JOHANNA

Not bad. I got a hundred dollars in donations and two new volunteers. And that last couple invited me in for a sandwich. They had this chicken salad with grapes in it.

BOBBY

That's ninety five dollars, two volunteers more than me.

(MORE)

BOBBY (CONT'D)

And you can keep the sandwich.
Keep your grapes out of my chicken
salad.

Bobby lays a hand on hers.

BOBBY (CONT'D)

I told you you didn't need him.

Johanna smiles, but pulls her hand away.

INT. RADIO STUDIO - DAY

The band rocks through a countrified, acoustic version of an
eighties pop song.

Uncle Eddie rocks out.

UNCLE EDDIE

That was great. A little different
than your signature sound.

BOBBY

That's what we played when we were
starting out. Goofing around,
getting high in the basement.

UNCLE EDDIE

Why did you change it?

BOBBY

Money. Fame. Business. Drugs.
The usual.

UNCLE EDDIE

And now you're back to playing what
you love.

BOBBY

And we'll be doing it tomorrow
night at Chollie's Lounge at a
benefit for Vote No.

INT. VOTE NO! HEADQUARTERS - NIGHT

The office is hopping. The band, Johanna, Sandy and the
street hockey kids are working the phones.

Johanna gathers her things, and walks out the door without a
word to anyone.

BOBBY
Where's she going?

SANDY
Home. She's not feeling too hot.

BOBBY
I guess she's pretty banged up
about Andrew.

SANDY
She's just not sure what to do.

BOBBY
About what?

SANDY
About the job.

BOBBY
What job?

SANDY
The job Andrew offered her.

INT. HOSPITAL - DAY

Bobby sits in the chair as Robert gets dressed.

ROBERT
So what time's the concert tonight?

BOBBY
What?

Robert stares at him.

BOBBY (CONT'D)
How did you find out?

ROBERT
Jesus, Bobby, I'm sick, not stupid.
I heard you on the radio.

BOBBY
I'm sorry, Dad. I wasn't trying to
go behind your back.

ROBERT
I guess my being unconscious made
it easier.

BOBBY

Dad...

ROBERT

It's all right. I'm proud of you.
I heard you worked really hard.

BOBBY

That wasn't on the radio.

ROBERT

No, your mother told me that.
You're doing this for Johanna?

BOBBY

I don't know. I thought I was, but
she's thinking about taking a job
from Andrew. She's still thinking
about marrying him.

ROBERT

You just be the man that you're
supposed to be. And if she still
ends up marrying that douchebag,
that will be her problem.

BOBBY

So you're coming?

ROBERT

Wouldn't miss it for the world.

EXT. JOHANNA'S HOUSE - DAY

Johanna opens the door.

Bobby's on the stoop.

BOBBY

How come you didn't tell me about
the job offer?

JOHANNA

I didn't think it was any of your
business to be honest with you.

BOBBY

Fair enough.

Johanna takes a seat on the stoop. Bobby joins her.

JOHANNA

I didn't accept it yet.

BOBBY

You can't really be considering it, can you? It's everything you were fighting against.

JOHANNA

That's easy to say. But it's a great opportunity, financially and professionally.

BOBBY

Do you still love him?

JOHANNA

I don't know Bobby.

She gives him a pat on the cheek and goes back inside.

EXT. ALLEYWAY - LATER

Bobby and Tommy are huddled around some garbage cans. They look at the ground.

TOMMY

You sure about this dude?

BOBBY

This is something I should have done a long time ago.

Bobby's tux lies in a pile on the ground.

Bobby has a can of lighter fluid in his hand. He pours it over the tux.

He takes a book of matches out of his pocket, lights them all and tosses it on the pile of clothes.

The tux leaps into flames.

EXT. CHOLLIE'S LOUNGE - NIGHT

A long line extends down the block and around the corner.

INT. CHOLLIE'S LOUNGE - NIGHT

The place is filling up fast. The bands equipment is set up. A banner announces STOP THE STADIUM.

Bobby wanders through the crowd. He meets Robert and Helen.

HELEN

There's my baby! Are you going to rock the house tonight?

ROBERT

For Christ's sake Helen, leave the boy alone.

HELEN

Don't be such a sour puss. They're going to kick it, aren't you?

BOBBY

Sure. Have you seen Johanna?

HELEN

Don't worry sweetie. I'm sure she'll be here.

ROBERT

I'm glad I'm finally getting a chance to see you play.

BOBBY

Me too Dad. Thanks for coming.

He grabs Sandy by the elbow as she passes.

BOBBY (CONT'D)

Have you seen Johanna?

SANDY

She called. She said something came up. I don't think she's going to make it.

EXT. SCHOOL ADMINISTRATION BUILDING - DAY

A huge WPA building on the Ben Franklin Parkway.

An SUV pulls into a space in an empty parking lot. Johanna and Andrew get out.

Andrew unlocks a side door.

ANDREW

Don't ever ask me where I got this key.

JOHANNA

There are some things I'm better off not knowing.

INT. SCHOOL ADMINISTRATION BUILDING - NIGHT

A door opens. Andrew flips a switch and illuminates a large office.

The huge window offers a dazzling view of the Art Museum at the end of the Parkway.

A huge desk with a leather chair. Book cases. Johanna takes it in.

ANDREW
What do you think?

JOHANNA
It's beautiful.

ANDREW
Take a seat. It's yours.

JOHANNA
Mine?

Johanna sits behind the desk and stares out at the Art Museum.

ANDREW
The Mayor wants you here, working side by side with the Superintendent, setting policy for the entire school district.

JOHANNA
The Mayor?

ANDREW
And this is only the beginning.

INT. CHOLLIE'S LOUNGE - NIGHT

The band takes the stage.

Bobby scopes the crowd. No sign of Johanna.

Tommy gives him a look.

Bobby shakes his head and shrugs.

BOBBY
Thanks for coming out. We're going to try something we haven't done in a very long time. This is a new song.

The band launches into a rocking new song. Bobby is in charge.

He stomps his foot, slings his guitar and shakes his ass with confidence.

EXT. CHOLLIE'S LOUNGE - NIGHT

Bobby and Tommy share a smoke.

TWO GUYS exit. They shake Bobby and Tommy's hands and slap their backs.

GUY #1

Good job.

GUY #2

You sounded great.

BOBBY

How did we do?

TOMMY

We raised six grand and signed up three volunteers. And someone asked us to play their wedding.

BOBBY

Now we're a wedding band. Perfect.

Robert and Helen join them on the sidewalk. Helen cries and blows her nose.

HELEN

That was great, but do you really have to curse so much?

She hugs them both. They look extremely uncomfortable.

TOMMY

So Pop, what did you think?

ROBERT

That was almost as good as when I saw The Who do Tommy in '70.

They all stare at him.

ROBERT (CONT'D)

What?

MICHAEL TOMARELLI, 40's, approaches. He hands business cards to Bobby and Tommy.

MICHAEL
 Hey guys. Michael Tomarelli,
 Philly Records. I've been a big
 fan for a long, long time.

BOBBY
 Thanks.

MICHAEL
 That was really cool to see. I
 think you guys are ready to make
 some real good music again.

Bobby isn't paying attention. He is staring over Michael's
 shoulder.

Johanna stands on the sidewalk, illuminated by a street
 light.

Bobby walks past Michael, who watches him go.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)
 We're not a big operation, but I
 think we can help you.

TOMMY (O.S.)
 We'd love to talk to you.

Bobby meets Johanna.

BOBBY
 Hi.

JOHANNA
 Hi. I'm sorry I'm late.

BOBBY
 Actually baby, I think you're right
 on time.

They kiss.

INT. GIANT BANK CORP ARENA - DAY

Bobby sits alone on the players bench and eats a hoagie.

Reggie Rockman crosses the ice gingerly. He wears the plaid
 suit from earlier.

Rocky joins Bobby on the bench.

BOBBY
 Nice threads, Mr. Rockman.

REGGIE

I wore this suit to the parade the last time we won. It fit a lot better than. I thought it might bring us some luck. Your mom thought I should burn it.

BOBBY

Interesting concept.

REGGIE

You don't believe in luck?

BOBBY

I don't know. For a long time, I believed everything I touched turned to shit.

Rocky laughs.

REGGIE

Your father told me the exact same thing once.

BOBBY

Oh yeah?

REGGIE

Right after he first started. He was used to making ice for school girls in South Philly. We were drunk hillbillies from Moose Jaw and Medicine Hat. I gave him some shit one night after I missed a goal on a bad bounce.

BOBBY

Really?

REGGIE

He learned his shit though. By the time we won our first Championship, there wasn't a better ice man in the league. You could slide a dime into the net from the opposite blue line.

BOBBY

Get out.

REGGIE

You've seen that Final Game, from the first championship, right?

BOBBY

Yeah. My Dad taped it over my eighth grade graduation. They showed it on cable and he was convinced they'd never show it again.

REGGIE

Remember that goal I scored to win the game?

BOBBY

Five hole from the top of the circle. Real sharpshooter shit.

REGGIE

Wouldn't have happened without that pass. Slid right along the ice. Your fathers ice. It's a shame he couldn't be here. He deserves it.

BOBBY

I need to ask you for a favor. But first, let's change your luck.

EXT. GIANT BANK CORP ARENA - DAY

Bobby and Reggie stand by a dumpster. Reggie is in a wife beater, boxers and a pair of black socks and shoes.

The plaid suit is in a pile on the ground. Reggie pours lighter fluid on the suit.

REGGIE

Are you sure this is a good idea?

BOBBY

Well, I kind of assumed you would put another suit on before we burned this one.

Reggie lights a match and tosses it onto the suit. The suit goes up in flames.

EXT. GIANT BANK CORP ARENA - NIGHT

A festive atmosphere in the parking lot. Twenty thousand fans, most in Flames jerseys, mill about drinking and chanting.

MAD DOG (V.O.)

This is it, baby! Game Seven! The whole cannolli! Twenty thousand tickets were sold for tonight's game, but if the Flames win at least two million people will claim to have been here!

Robert, Helen and Johanna are huddled around a metal door. Robert knocks Shave And A Haircut.

Reggie opens the door and ushers them in.

INT. GIANT BANK CORP ARENA - LATER

Bobby watches the game from behind the wheel of the zamboni. Robert sits next to him.

A Flame gets checked into the glass right in front of Helen, Johanna and Tommy.

Tommy pounds the glass and screams.

The scoreboard counts down the final seconds of the first period. The score is 0-0.

The buzzer sounds.

BOBBY

Ready?

ROBERT

Always.

Tommy and another worker swing open two sections of boards. Bobby guides the zamboni onto the ice.

Helen waves to Robert as they pass.

Robert smiles as he looks out at the crowded arena.

INT. TUNNEL - NIGHT

The scoreboard reads 1-1 with 10:43 left in the second period.

On the ice, the players skate in lazy circles during a timeout.

The building is eerily quiet.

BOBBY
Do you hear that?

JOHANNA
What? I don't hear anything.

BOBBY
Exactly! There's no music. The organist should be playing Let's Go Flames, or Let's Get Fired Up.

HELEN
Or Hava Negelia.

BOBBY
Sure.

HELEN
I love that song.

A door bursts open and Reggie comes huffing and puffing towards them.

REGGIE
Blewzinski! I need you!

ROBERT
What is it, boss?

REGGIE
Not you. Him.

Reggie points to Bobby.

BOBBY
Mr. Rockman, there's no music.

REGGIE
I know. That's why I need you.

BOBBY
What happened to the organist?

REGGIE
Could you find a more inappropriate time to ask me dumber questions? He got food poisoning. I need you to replace him. Preferably before the game is over.

Bobby is taken aback.

BOBBY
Me? I don't know...

REGGIE
Now, Blewzinski!

Robert smacks Bobby in the back of the head.

ROBERT
Hey, you schmuck. Mr. Rockman's
asking you to help the Flames win.
You go.

BOBBY
Yeah. Ok.

Bobby grabs Johanna's hand and follows Rocky through the door.

As the door closes, a CREEPY GUY in a bad suit and a worse toupee nods to Robert from the shadows.

Robert sidles over. He takes five hundred dollars from his wallet.

CREEPY GUY
If I had five hundred dollars for
every time I faked food poisoning.

ROBERT
Yeah. Funny.

CREEPY GUY
Your kid can handle this right?

ROBERT
He'll be fine.

CREEPY GUY
I mean, I've hard that song of his,
and it's no great shakes.

ROBERT
What are you saying?

CREEPY GUY
I'm just not sure the kid has the
talent to pull this off.

Robert crumples up the money and throws it down the tunnel.

ROBERT.
There's your fucking money. Crawl
for it, asshole.

CREEPY GUY
What the fuck is your problem?

Robert kicks him in the ass.

ROBERT
Get the fuck out of here.

Tommy watches this all with a bemused smirk.

INT. ORGANIST'S BOOTH - NIGHT

Bobby and Johanna step into a high tech wonderland.

Monitors, mixing boards, woofers and tweeters crammed into a tiny room minded by a TECH.

TECH
All right new guy. Commercial
break at the next stoppage. You're
up.

Bobby checks out the organ. This is not his mothers
Wurlitzer. Huge. Buttons, knobs, faders, sliders.

He sits at the bench, the game far below them.

BOBBY
I'm not sure about this. I have no
idea how this thing works.

A whistle blows play to a stop.

TECH
Well you better figure it out,
because you're on.

BOBBY
What? I can't be on. I can't do
this. Look at all this stuff!

TECH
For Christ's sake!

Johanna shoots the Tech a look. She takes Bobby's face in
her hands.

JOHANNA
You can do this baby. It's just a
piano. A big, fancy million dollar
piano, but it's still a piano.

Johanna gives him a kiss square on the lips.

BOBBY
I can do this. It's just a piano.

He starts to play, but there's no sound. His fingers move over the keys but no sound comes out.

TECH
Try turning it on Genius.

Bobby scans the buttons but can't find the power.

BOBBY
I can't do this.

The Tech gets up, reaches over Bobby and flips a switch.

TECH
Go dude. Go!

Bobby picks out Let's Get Fired Up, tentative at first.

But the crowd claps back in response and gives him confidence.

He runs through it four times, and finishes it with a CHARGE!

The crowd goes wild.

Bobby, now filled with confidence, launches into Hava Negelia as the teams line up for the face off.

INT. TUNNEL - LATER

Helen dances with Tommy.

HELEN
I love this song!

INT. ICE - LATER

The players, lined up for the face off, and the REFEREES all look up towards the organist booth.

INT. ORGANIST'S BOOTH

Bobby is engrossed in the keyboard.

TECH
Hey, Mozart. Game on.

BOBBY
Huh? Oh sorry.

Bobby, sheepish, stops playing.

INT. TUNNEL - LATER

Two workers pull open two sections of the boards.

Robert guides the machine onto the surface, Tommy next to him.

As Robert wheels around behind the net, he catches sight of Bobby in the organist's booth and points to him.

INT. ORGANIST'S BOOTH - LATER

Johanna sees Robert point. She taps Bobby on the shoulder.

Bobby looks up from the keyboard and sees his fathers salute. Bobby returns it.

INT. TUNNEL - LATER

The scoreboard shows Fifteen minutes left in the game, tied at 1-1.

Helen holds tight to Robert and Tommy's arm. The play is deep in the Flames defensive zone.

INT. ICE - LATER

New York's Center whips a shot from the point. The crowd ooohs as it zips wide of the net.

The puck cracks off the board and back in front of the net.

New York's Winger swoops in and backhands a shot off of the goalies stick. The crowd aaaaahs.

The rebound squirts into the corner.

The Flames Defenseman picks it up and sends an outlet pass to the Winger who streaks up the ice.

The Winger is joined on the rush by the Center. They have a two on one, New York's Defenseman positioned between them.

The Winger reaches the top of the circle and threads a pass through the Defenseman's legs.

The puck glides across the perfect ice.

The Center one times a slap shot from the slot.

The puck whizzes towards the net.

New York's goalie slides across the crease.

The puck rises above his stick, and shoots between his pads.

The net billows as the puck hits it.

Five Hole. Real Sharpshooter stuff.

The goal light goes on.

The entire stadium jumps to their feet with their arms raised as one.

INT. TUNNEL - LATER

Robert, Tommy and Helen hug each other and jump up and down.

INT. ORGANIST'S BOOTH - LATER

Bobby, Johanna and the Tech hug each other and jump up and down.

TECH

Dude! Dude! Play! Play!

Bobby gives Johanna a big kiss, disentangles himself and sits back down. He's about to play when Johanna stops him.

JOHANNA

Play it.

BOBBY

I hate that fucking song.

JOHANNA

Play it for me.

Bobby looks at her. Smiles. He turns to the keyboard and plays I See You.

INT. TUNNEL - LATER

Tommy smiles as the sold out crowd claps along to I See You.

TOMMY

I love this song!

INT. ICE - LATER

The Flames Winger has the puck in their defensive zone. He holds it as a New York player charges at him.

MAD DOG (V.O.)
 Thirty seconds away from their
 first title in thirty three years,
 the Flame cling desperately to a
 one goal lead.

INT. TUNNEL - LATER

Helen squeezes Tommy and Robert's arm.

HELEN
 I think I'm going to be sick

ROBERT & TOMMY
 You gotta have faith.

INT. ORGANIST'S BOOTH - LATER

Bobby squeezes Johanna's arm.

BOBBY
 I think I'm going to be sick.

JOHANNA
 You gotta have faith.

INT. ICE - LATER

The Flames Defenseman passes it to the center in the neutral zone. The crowd is on its feet and chants in unison.

CROWD
 Ten, nine, eight, seven....

The center slides the puck deep into New York's defensive zone. There's not enough time for them to bring it back up the ice.

CROWD (CONT'D)
 Six, five, four...

The entire team stands ready to pour over the boards and onto the ice. Reggie stands on the bench arms raised.

CROWD (CONT'D)
 Three, two, ONE!

The buzzer sounds.

MAD DOG (V.O.)
THE FLAMES WIN THE CHAMPIONSHIP!
THE FLAMES WIN THE CHAMPIONSHIP!
THE FLAMES WIN THE CHAMPIONSHIP

INT. TUNNEL - NIGHT

A door BANGS open and Bobby and Johanna, hand in hand, burst through and into the tunnel.

The crowd is going crazy. They wave rally towels and shout. Streamers fall from the roof.

Out on the ice, the players mob each other. They cry, hug, and high five.

The boards are open, inviting Bobby and Johanna to the celebration. Bobby runs ahead onto the ice....

INT. ICE - NIGHT

And promptly falls smack on his ass. Tommy dogpiles on top of him. Helen and Johanna share a look, then jump on top.

Robert and Reggie meet at center ice. They hug without a word.

Helen, Johanna and Tommy climb off of Bobby.

Johanna offers him a hand.

He grabs it and pulls her down on top of him.

They kiss long and hard.

EXT. BROAD STREET - DAY

A blurry, colorful haze. TICKER TAPE rifts from the sky.

A canyon of high rise buildings dead ends at City Hall. A caravan of convertibles and flat bed trucks inch through the million people that line the street.

Reggie, in a sharp new suit, sits in the back of a convertible and drinks champagne from the CUP.

Behind the convertibles, the zamboni rides on the back of a flatbed.

Tommy, Helen and Johanna ride on the hood of the zamboni. Bobby and Robert ride side by side behind the wheel.

Robert looks over the people celebrating as tears stream down his face.

Bobby turns to Robert with a smile. Robert grabs Bobby by the back of his head and pulls him close.

They ride forehead to forehead as the ticker tape falls around them.

EXT. BLEWZINSKI HOUSE - DAY SIX MONTHS LATER

A pick-up truck is parked on the sidewalk. Bobby and Tommy carry a dresser down the stoop and load it in the back of the truck. Bobby has lost some weight. He looks good.

MAD DOG (V.O.)

Down in South Philly, they're
breaking ground today for a new Two
hundred million dollar hockey
stadium.

Johanna exits the house with a box.

BOBBY

This could take a while. I think
my mom saved everything I ever
owned.

Johanna opens the box she's carrying and pulls out a sheet of paper.

JOHANNA

I know. How did you manage to get
a C on a book report? In third
grade.

BOBBY

I've had a lifelong dedication to
mediocrity.

JOHANNA

I'm a lucky girl.

BOBBY

And don't you forget it! I just
hope you have room for all this
crap.

JOHANNA

We'll make room.

Helen walks out with a box.

HELEN
Do you need silverware?

BOBBY
Mom, she's owned the house for five years. Do you think she's been eating with her hands?

Johanna slaps him on the arm.

JOHANNA
That would be great. Thank you.

Tommy comes out of the house with Bobby's gold record.

TOMMY
Where do you want this?

BOBBY
Where did that trash bag go?

Johanna and Helen both slap him on the arm.

JOHANNA & HELEN
Bobby!

BOBBY
Fine. Put it in the front.

HELEN
Well that's all of it.

BOBBY
Not quite. There's one more thing.

Bobby and Tommy go back into the house. They come back out carrying the table hockey game. They place it carefully in the truck.

BOBBY (CONT'D)
I hope you don't mind.

JOHANNA
Not at all. We'll find a good place for it.

HELEN
Your father would be so happy for you.

BOBBY
I know mom. You told me already.

Helen starts to tear up.

BOBBY (CONT'D)
Christ, mom.

BOBBY (CONT'D)
I'm sorry. I'm going to miss you.

BOBBY (CONT'D)
I'm moving four blocks away. If
you want to see me, stick your head
out the window and yell.

Tommy closes the gate of the truck.

TOMMY
You guys ready?

JOHANNA
Let's do it.

Bobby climbs into the drivers seat, Johanna in the passenger
seat.

BOBBY
Yeah. Let's do it.

The truck pulls off and down the street. Bobby watches Helen
wave in the side view mirror.

FADE OUT