

THE MAGIC CAP

Written By

The Jellyfish

Option A

Protagonist: 65 years or older. R rated.

INT. WAREHOUSE - MANAGERS OFFICE - DAY

Sterile office. A solitary balloon reads: HAPPY RETIREMENT.

Centre of attention stands EARL (65). A twitching foot gives away his anxiety as he forces a smile toward the indifferent crowd. Would love to be anywhere else.

EXT. SUBURBAN ESTATE - MATT'S DRIVEWAY - DAY

Christmas lights and decorations abound.

Earl shuffles toward the front door as it flies open and JENNY (10), a ray of sunshine, dashes out.

JENNY

Grandpa! You're here. They told me you might not make it. As...

Earl's face melts as Jenny jumps up for a hug.

JENNY (CONT'D)

..you're depressed.

Earl sighs.

INT. MATT'S HOUSE - DINING ROOM - DAY

The Christmas table is set with Earl, MATT (40) son, SARAH (40) wife and homemaker, and Jenny. They tuck in.

JENNY

Grandpa, I've got you a magic present to make you feel better.

Matt and Sarah share a glance - neither know about this.

SARAH

We know it's been a hard year, Earl. Please visit more often.

JENNY

Here it is.

Jenny hands Earl a parcel. He gives her a hug, then opens it to reveal a baseball cap with the words: BE FREE

JENNY (CONT'D)

My drama teacher said that when I want to be someone else, just put the cap on and it will happen.

Earl kisses the cap with love.

INT. EARL'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Alone, Earl stares at New Years Eve celebrations on the TV. He holds the cap tight in his hands - closes his eyes.

TV PRESENTER (O.S.)
So folks, time to decide. What's
the new year going to look like?

Earl's eyes bolt open.

EXT. SUBURBAN ESTATE - MATT'S DRIVEWAY - DAY

SUPER: 12 MONTHS LATER

It's like Groundhog Day with the same Christmas decorations. But this time Earl strides up to the door. It bursts open...

JENNY
Grandpa!

INT. MATT'S HOUSE - DINING ROOM - DAY

The family sit around a similar table to last year.

MATT
We haven't heard much from you.
What you been up to? Traveled?

EARL
(Presents the cap)
Well, with my magic cap the first
thing I did was make some friends.

INT. WILD SPIRITS BAR - NIGHT

A Biker's bar - neon beer signs, pool table and jukebox.

Earl, pissed, trying to be cool with the CAP back to front, plays against two BIKERS at pool. Money at stake.

EARL (V.O.)
I started hanging out at a bar.

Some THUGS enter the bar, out to get a Biker.

Unaware, Earl swings his cue, trips one up, pokers another in the eye. The Bikers fight back and throw the Thugs out.

Thrilled with victory, the Bikers charge back in and lift Earl's arm up in recognition. The bar cheers.

EARL (V.O.)
Once accepted, I wanted to feel
young again, take some risks.

Taking his lead from the positive energy, Earl spies a chance. He nods to the others and leans up to a slender woman at the jukebox with long hair. He strokes her shoulder.

'She' turns around to be a tattooed BIKER - kisses Earl.

The whole bar erupts in laughter and a TRUCKER puts a beer in Earl's hand, slaps his back - he's one of the gang now.

EXT. OPEN TRUCK - MOVING - NIGHT

Now in the back of a pickup, driven by the Trucker from the bar, Earl strips down, waves his trousers in the air.

EARL (V.O.)

I was brought up to be well-behaved
and think of others. Never myself
and what I wanted. Until now.

He MOONS a passing car... as his clothes are blown away.

EARL (CONT'D)

Oh fuck.

SUPER: TEN MINS LATER

Largely naked, frozen solid, and bent over holding his tackle like a scolded Dog, Earl braces against the wind.

He's all alone until the BIKERS pull alongside. They hoot their horns and punch the air. He salutes back - tackle out.

LATER

Barely containing his laughter, one of the Biker's gives Earl some leather pants. Beckons Earl to join them.

EARL (V.O.)

It felt good to belong.

INT. BIKERS HOUSE - NIGHT

A mad party. Rock music blares. Bikers headbang together, whilst Earl, wearing his cap and new leathers, nods off.

EARL'S DREAM

He's on a beach, beer in hand, sea lapping at his feet as, out of nowhere... TWO JELLYFISH slap slap slap his face.

END OF DREAM

Confused, Earl wakes up to find a topless BIKER WOMAN slapping his face with her large tits. Everyone cheers.

EARL (V.O.)

After that, it was time to move on,
face a personal challenge.

EXT. ROOFTOP RESORT FLORIDA - TOP BAR - NIGHT

Below Neon lights, a sign reads: **NUDIST AND SWINGER'S RETREAT**

The place pulses with DJ's, cocktails and a foam machine.

With a confused look, Earl confers with the entrance STAFF.
They look on bemused at the old bloke with his cap.

EARL

What do you mean, all my clothes?

MOMENTS LATER

Naked except for the cap, Earl enters with eyes wide open -
naked revellers are everywhere. He spots a mature LADY (50s).

He touches his cap for good luck and heads over. As he
strides forth he slips on the foam, drops to his knees, and..

Plants his face into her naked parts. Excited by this, the
Lady playfully takes off Earl's cap, and wears it until..

The cap's power takes hold. Her face lights up, she shoves
Earl aside and jumps upon a younger MAN.

Earl wrestles her for the cap and they drop onto the floor.

A young COUPLE in bondage attire, stare as the two older
bodies thrash around in the foam, rolling over and over.

COUPLE

They're so hot.

INT. MATT'S HOUSE - DINING ROOM - BACK TO SCENE

As Earl finishes talking, he passes Jenny the cap.

EARL

Thank you, Jen. It was great fun
to...be free. But it's time to act my
age and learn to be me.

The FRONT DOOR BELL Rings and Jenny runs off. She enters back
somewhat confused.

JENNY

There's a hairy biker at the door,
and he's come to collect grandpa.
Says it's... 'jellyfish time?'

Earl snatches the cap back - bolts for the door.