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| “from out of the woodworks”  By  Brendan Dolan |
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FAde In:

1. int. sullivan’s pub – nightime

We enter a slightly crowded bar with about a dozen patrons inside sitting in different areas talking amongst themselves. The bar’s owner (Harold) is behind the bar serving drinks and talking to two drinkers sitting on the stools at the bar.

The camera fixes on the front end of the bar.

FIVE men sitting in a booth at the front end of the bar near the main entrance. They are, from left to right, JIM FONDUCCI, PAT MAHONEY, RICKY GUSTAVO, SEAN DRUID and DAVID MARKHAM. All are drinking alcohol and are slightly under the influence. SEAN, RICKY and JIM are smoking cigars. All are talking about a few past events in their lives. ALL five men are laughing and are drinking their beers simultaneously.

ALL five men laugh.

jim

I don’t remember that.

sean

Yeah I forget the story.

Jim

I don’t remember that.

sean

Everyone blamed Phillip.

All laugh.

david

The shit that we used to do.

Some drink their beers simultaneously. SEAN cuts off some ash from off his cigar into the ashtray.

david (CONT’D)

... You know, we were talking about Hamburger Hardware earlier.

All begin to laugh, except PAT who is unaware of what they are talking about.

sean

Okay stop... David stop...

Laughter stops

SEAN

... Jimmy what is Hamburger Hardware? Tell Pat what Hamburger Hardware was.

jim

What, you never told him?

sean

Nah, we said Jim knows.

jim (drunkenly)

Well uh, Hamburger Hardware was where all the prostitutes were.

ALL start laughing HYSTERICALLY.

jim (looking at SEAN)

Wait, you never told him that?

SEAN

Nah. We said listen, Jimmy knows, Ricky knows, Billy knows...

All start laughing again.

sean (cont’d)

... Mikey Owens went there every night.

They all laugh.

jim

All I know is... (JIM coughs)... we were all standing outside...

Laughter continues.

jim (CONT’D)

... And we had to give up the care, cause only one could be in at the time, and go around the block.

RICKY

Yeah that’s right.

sean (laughingly)

We were just standing there by the fucking coffee shop.

Laughter goes on.

jim

Bitch stole my money.

SEAN laughs and takes his cigar out of his mouth and takes a drink, then sits back on his chair, while JIM is still talking.

jim

That bitch stole my money.

ALL look at JIM while still drinking and smoking still smiling.

jim (CONT’D)

She was like moving me around kind of weird. I was like “What are you doin? What are you doin?!”

JIM fidgets around while talking, imitating what the prostitute was doing. All continue to laugh and drink.

jim (CONT’D)

She was positioning me so she could get in my pocket.

SEAN laughs.

ricky (pointing at SEAN)

He said he paid five dollars. I paid fifteen dollars.

sean

Yeah what it cost back then?

jim

We were kids; we were kid’s man.

ALL continue to drink and smoke simultaneously as on another speaks. JIM continues looking at SEAN and says:

JIM (to Sean)

Were you with us when we took Billy “the retart?”

A few begin to smirk because of the name.

jim (CONT’D)

Were you with us?

sean

No.

jim

Billy was in the back.

ricky

Whose car?

jim

(to RICKY) Fuck up (back at SEAN) and Larry was with us, I remember he was there. But there was a whole bunch of us and Billy was in the backseat in the middle. Were you with us?

JIM still looks at SEAN, but he does not answer. Awkward silence as everyone, but JIM, smiles but no laugh.

jim

But Billy was in the back and he starts flicking.

JIM is then patting himself in a fast way on his right thigh repeatedly in order to imitate BILLY.

All start laughing.

jim (cont’d)

He starts doing this now cause he’s nervous. So we pull up and we ask “how much for him in the back?” And Billy goes (moaning).

All continue laughing.

JIM (cont’d)

He was flipping...

Laughter continues and some drink their beers, as doing so, JIM continues:

JIM (cont’d)

... We were gonna get’em a blowjob that day.

ALL still laugh and drink.

Jim (cont’d)

He didn’t get though, he was scared.

Laughter continues then does down.

ricky

What was the nickname for him though?

jim

Billy.

RICKY

Yeah but Billy what?

sean

(Coughs) Billy “The Retart.”

david

Yeah Billy “The Retart.”

sean

Yeah I saw him yesterday.

jim (to SEAN)

Are you drunk?

sean

No I’m not. But when I was on the phone yesterday he walked right by me.

jim

Yeah he’s funny that kid, man.

sean

(Laughing) doesn’t he own that building?

david

Doesn’t he own several buildings.

sean

He the old fag who owned...

jim

It was him.

sean

The Pepsi guy.

JIM

... It was all entrust for him.

sean

The Pepsi guy.

ricky

Yeah I think his uncle owned it.

sean

The Pepsi guy.

jim

Burnett. Burnett was the guy.

ricky

Yeah what happened was...

jim

I used to deliver pizzas to that guy. And when I opened that door, I used to get hit with a smell in that house...

SEAN laughs.

jim (cont’d)

... It was just the nastiest, mustiest house. Cause it was Billy’s uncle.

ricky

Yeah it was his uncle, but what happened was that he had cataracts for a bit then he went totally blind. And Billy took care of him. He then ugh... then his parents came and kicked him out of the house. And they didn’t want to deal with him cause he was all fucked up and shit. But after his uncle died and everything...

SEAN

Gave him the house.

ricky

Yeah, everything was left to him.

jim

But it’s all entrust. The lawyers-

ricky

Yeah but the lawyers fucking raped him though. They took a lot of his fucking money, but now he lives there and he doesn’t pay for shit.

sean

Does Pete live in there too?

jim

Pete? Oh yeah. Pete, that fucking guy. You know his brother-

sean

Pete’s always down in that dog shit park every day.

jim

He’s what?

sean

He sits in that dog shit park, reading the paper every day.

All look at SEAN in a second of silence not knowing what he means.

sean (cont’d)

The dog shit park on fifty-fifth and Roosevelt.

RICKY

Oh yeah on fifty-fifth across from the uh-

sean

Across from Sedan Middle School.

ricky

Yeah that’s it.

jim (to SEAN)

You call it the “dog shit park?”

sean

Yeah. When we were kids it was called the dog poop park, but now it’s a dog shit park.

jim

From across our old school?

david

That triangle park.

ricky

A lot of Muslims go in there now.

sean

It’s a dog shit park! But Pete, when I used to... well remember that girl Pearle?

jim

Oh my god yeah.

sean

When I worked for her, Pete was always there. And he was always hanging out with her and Frank.

JIM

You know Pete does auctions. You know that?

sean

No.

jim

He paid me twice already. He gave me two hundred for one night, in cash. And all I do is sit with him and watch his money. He collected like forty thousand dollars.

sean

Not Novak?

jim

Pete Novak...

sean

No, no.

jim

... Novacovich.

sean

No. Pete the old perv at the other end of the block. Pete, he used to hang out with Pearle.

jim

The old guy? The old Irish guy?

sean

No, no. The mid-age guy. He’s an American guy. He lives like between Tyler and fifty-forth.

JIM

No, I don’t know who you’re talking about Sean.

sean (drunkenly)

He’s always by the park everyday feeding the dirt- feeding the birds (muttering) feeding the dogs...

The others smile as SEAN mumbles.

ricky

Oh! I remember’em

Jim (to SEAN)

Why’d you bring him up?

Everyone is quiet.

jim

Why’d you bring him up?

Silence continues as SEAN puts his cigar in his hand from the table.

sean

We were talking about the dog shit park.

PAT, DAVID and RICKY laugh briefly and drink their beers.

jim

Yeah but you brought him up for a reason.

sean

Yeah, because he lives next door to Billy “The Retart.”

JIM

Oh.

sean

I think so. Pretty sure he lives in his building.

JIM puts his beer down and does the imitation of Billy “The Retart”

jim (imitating BILLY)

“Hey Jim. Hey Jim. How you doing? Como estas, como estas.” That’s how he’d talk to you.

RICKY and PAT crack up.

sean

Well he always said to me... (Imitating BILLY) “Hey you owner of the building now? You the super of the building? You owner of the building? You super of the building? (Normal voice) I’m like... yeah.

Everyone laughs and continues to drink and smoke.

jim

You should’ve seen him in the back seat that night man.

JIM starts patting his right leg rapidly.

ricky

You know, he watches Channel forty seven every friggin day. He’ll just start talking Spanish to you for no reason.

jim

But he’ll talk dirty too like... SEAN (interrupting)

But who was the Pepsi guy?

jim

Who?

sean

His uncle was a Pepsi guy right? He had a Pepsi route?

ricky

I don’t think so.

sean

I remember something about Pepsi.

ricky

I don’t know how his uncle got to own all those buildings but-

sean

Yeah owns those buildings by like sixty third or something?

jim

I only regret that I didn’t buy five of those fucking six family apartments. I wouldn’t have to fucking work again.

David Yeah Pat that’s where it all the money is. Buy property. That’s how Trump made it.

PAT just sits there quietly sipping on his soda, nodding at DAVID. SEAN, with a cigar in his mouth says:

SEAN

Well any way, Pat you wanna go to Texas next Friday?

PAT smirks.

pat

I totally forgot all about that.

JIM

He don’t seem that interested in it Sean.

sean

Yeah he’s not into it.

David (to PAT)

I’m telling you kid, just buy a building.

pat

Yeah I was thinking about that too.

jim

Listen Pat, you don’t have to work ever again, your brothers gonna give you all his money.

sean

No, I’m not. I’m gonna leave it all to the United Negro College Fund.

ALL laugh hysterically. When laughter stops, JIM takes the cigar out of his mouth.

ricky

Oh shit man.

jim

These are great cigars Sean. I’m really enjoying the shit out of them.

sean

Could you imagine the look on his face when I die and the lawyer tells him that?

EVERYONE laughs again.

JIM (rubbing his head)

Ah shit. You really threw a fucking curve ball at me tonight Sean.

sean

Well I thought he’d be interested in the money and all but I don’t know.

Total silence and everyone still drinks and smokes their cigars.

SEAN (to JIM)

But he’d have a good time going to Texas with you.

pat

I honestly would yeah.

jim

You’re welcome to come Pat.

pat

I’ll go.

jim

Yeah, but I’m gonna go out that Saturday night I’m there, I’ll tell you that right now.

pat

Go out?

jim

Yeah.

SEAN

He’s going to the biggest Honky Tonk in Texas.

RICKY and DAVID laugh very briefly. JIM shakes some ash off his cigar into an ashtray on the table, as doing so he says:

jim

I’m gonna see if I can find myself a good transvestite.

EVERYONE laughs.

Sean (laughingly)

Imagine spending a weekend in Texas with Jimmy.

EVERYONE continues laughing.

jim

But it’s not gonna be like that.

sean

This kid will come back and his eyes will all buffed out...

Laughter goes on.

Sean (cont’d)

... He’ll be pissing razor blades.

Laughter still goes.

jim

He’ll come back with piss all over his pants.

SEAN is dying laughing.

PAT

I’ll have a black eye and a missing tooth.

jim

Oh what’s that movie with the bunch of guys go away and they don’t remember what happened to them?

ricky

Oh “The Hangover.”

jim

Yeah, that’s a fuckin great movie.

JIM puffs his cigar.

David (to JIM)

Hey did you see “Ted” yet?

jim

No.

EVERYONE moans to JIM because he said no.

Sean (sarcastically quiet)

Asshole.

david

What the fuck did I tell you? I told you to go see it.

jim

I’m telling you, I can’t get away from the kids. I come home from work then I gotta go to their games. I don’t have...

david

I’ll give you my tape.

JIM (serious)

I don’t want that fuckin thing.

RICKY starts laughing.

sean

What the bootleg?

jim

Yeah, his bootlegs. Where the fuckin voices don’t match their movements.

pat

Go to Best Buy. It’s been out for a while.

jim

Well never mind the movie. Tell me about those guys who were by the boat earlier.

sean

The what?

jim

What happened with those guys at the docks?

Everyone else laughs briefly.

RICKy

Oh yeah those fags.

sean

It was pretty sick man.

Pat (to JIM)

Sean came up with this joke that Thursday night is gay night.

SEAN (straightforward)

Thursday night is gay night. It’s like a running joke because Angela, the ugly bartender, is off on Thursdays. So this guy Mike “The Cop,” he’s a good guy, he just quit the force...

jim

Yeah I know Mike.

Sean (cont’d)

... He’s the bartender on Thursday nights and he’s real popular, he’s a nice guy and everyone likes him. So all the good shit they try to steer to Thursdays because Sal and his wife don’t know about it so they aren’t there. And there’s a running joke that Thursday night is “gay night.” And a bunch of cops from O.C.C.B. come by now because there pretty big in that neighborhood. There’s Vice, Narcotics, Auto crime. They have that big blue building that you can see from the water. So all these cops found out about our place, there’s a cheap room to rent, todays pay day by the way. And there’s a card game going on in the back. So all this shit gets steered to Thursday nights because the joke is its “gay night.” It’s not really “gay night” it’s just a gag. And then... (Starts laughing)

jim

Is that all to prevent Sal from coming?

sean

Yeah. So Sal doesn’t know about this and supposedly its Angie’s night at home, I guess they watch “Wheel of Fortune” or something.

JIM

Oh my god.

EVERYONE else laughs.

sean

So anyways...

jim

Angela’s his wife.

sean

Yeah.

jim

Yeah, she is hideous. She should be married to this jerkoff (pointing at RICKY)

RICKY freezes as he drinks, and just turns his head at JIM, not saying anything. SEAN, DAVID and PAT laugh.

david

She must do something with those ugly lips of hers, cause to be honest, Sal’s not an ugly looking guy.

Sean (cigar in his mouth)

Sal? Yeah.

david

But she’s... I don’t even wanna think about it.

DAVID has his hand around his glass that’s on the table just looking at it and slowly turning it.

SEAN (to JIM)

But anyways, we here like a “woof” like a siren or something from up the docks on the street. And there’s this buffy red pickup truck, it’s all red. Like its some dopey “volley” firefighter parked right near the entrance way...

jim

Uh huh.

sean

So when we were going to our cars, we see this guy next to the driver’s door and another guy in the driver’s seat with his arm out around the other guy’s waist. (Pauses for a second) And I think they were kissing.

PAT

They were like leaning in towards each other.

david

Yeah. There was just something unscrupulous going on.

EVERYONE notices red lights of a fire truck going by outside.

SEAN (cigar in his mouth)

Okay. They got the cat out of the tree.

Everyone turns around from the window and start laughing.

Jim (laughingly)

You are so fucked up.

Laughter continues.

Jim (to SEAN)

You drunk?

sean

No I’m not.

PAT quietly laughs.

David (to RICKY)

So what do you wanna do, Skip?

ricky

I guess we’ll go.

jim

Oh c’mon don’t be a dick.

ricky

We all gotta get up tomorrow.

jim

It’s only seven o’clock.

ricky

That doesn’t mean I’m not tired.

Pat (to SEAN)

Wanna go too?

sean

Yeah.

SEAN gets up to go to the coat rack behind him and reaches in jacket pocket to get his keys but can’t find them.

SEAN

Where are my keys?

PAT holds them up.

pat

You mean these?

sean

How’d you get those?

pat

I took them out of your pocket cause I didn’t wanna argue with you when we leave.

sean

Argue about what?

pat

You’re not driving.

sean

I’m not that bad.

Ricky (to SEAN)

No bro you shouldn’t drive.

sean

Wait how are you getting home?

RICKY

Ride my bike?

david

A motorcycle in the snow? That’s not a good idea.

JIM

No he’s got a mountain bike or some shit.

Pat (to SEAN)

Let me hit the head real quick.

SEAN nods his head with his cigar in his mouth. PAT goes to the bathroom. ALL the guys take their wallets out and put their jackets on getting ready to go.

jim

So we’ll all meet up at David’s place at around ten tomorrow?

ricky

Sounds good.

sean

That’s cool.

jim

Sean, bring Pat with you.

sean

I might but he’ll probably just sleep in.

jim

Make him come. He could get some good shit out of this.

HAROLD, the bartender, comes to the table with the bill.

harold

There you go boys.

david

Thanks Harold.

HAROLD

No problem. None of you guys are driving are you?

jim

Well I am.

david

Same here.

harold

Sean?

sean

My brother’s driving.

ricky

He’s gonna drive your car?

SEAN (sarcastically)

Well apparently I’m too drunk.

David (to HAROLD)

Why? Cops are suddenly cracking down now?

harold

Well yeah. A few people came in last night and they got pulled over after they left.

PAT returns and stands next to HAROLD.

PAT

We ready?

jim

Well how are we gonna get out of here? I f anyone one of us gets pulled over, we’re screwed.

HAROLD

Well it’s not just you guys. Other people are trying to leave but they can’t because of those cops. And they’ll be there all night, trust me.

sean

Well where are they?

ALL six men peak out the window and look across the street and see a Ford Crown Vic car with two men sitting in the front seats.

jim

There they are.

RICKY

What do you think? Should somebody take on for the team?

jim

Oh just as long as it’s not you. Who the hell rides a bike in the snow?

SEAN

I got an idea.

EXT. – street/SIDEWALK in front of bar- night

PAT stumbles outside into the cold and snowy sidewalk from the bar making his way to the car. The cops in their car, notice him as he drops his keys. PAT slowly staggers his way to the car.

int. – COP CAR – NIGHT

COP ONE

What is this?

The police see the car start, the tail lights go on and smoke comes from the exhaust pipe. PAT pulls out of the spot and drives down the street.

cop one

Here we go.

The cops start to tail PAT down the street. As the cops drive past the bar, the bar door opens with people coming out.

int. police car - driving – night

CAMERA is in back seat of the police cruiser. Both cops stair straight ahead as they tail PAT in their car as they drive.

The police scanner is on and chatter in heard, but is in no relevance of what is happening.

The policeman driving turns on the siren lights indicating for PAT to pull over

int.- car – pat driving – night

PAT, looking through the rear view mirror, sees the lights and pulls over.