

ERIC

"The Father, the Son, and the Whole Milwaukee"

By E.J. Rupert

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INT. NELSON HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

A cookie jar sits on the counter. EDDIE THE CAT creeps up to it. He looks back and forth, lifts up the lid, and digs into it.

With his head turned away, he pulls his hand out, which has a SPARKLING fire cracker in it. He stuffs his mouth with it. He pauses.

SFX: Fire cracker EXPLODES!

SUPER: "KABOOM!"

Eddie lies on the floor lifeless. A blurry, ghost version of him leaps from his body. He wears the number "4" on his chest.

He shakes Eddie awake and directs his attention to the other side of the room, where WHISKERS and FRISKERS MOUSE roll on the floor and LAUGH. Eddie jumps up and chases them around the room. BONY DOG, the director, calls out.

BONY (O.C.)

And cut! That's a wrap!

Eddie and the mice make BRAKING SOUNDS, as they stop running.

EDDIE

Dang! Always at the good part!

The three walk into the living room. Bony approaches them.

BONY

Guys.

The three look at each other.

WHISKERS

We're not going to the bar tonight, Bony.

BONY

(scoffs)

Keep your phony invite! I'm going to a birthday bash! For Winston!

FRISKERS

He has a party tonight?

BONY

Well, no, it's coming up. But it's worth the wait!

EDDIE

Who's Winston?

FRISKERS

You know, that snake that always hangs around the toy pig.

BONY

You mean that pig, Frankfurt.

FRISKERS

I only see a toy when I see them.

WHISKERS

But Winston claims that Frankfurt talks to him.

EDDIE

So nobody else sees Frankfurt talk to anybody? That don't make any sense!

BILLY NELSON, 20's, black, calls out from off-screen.

BILLY

Mom! Matt!

The mice run away. Bony and Eddie go from standing on their two legs to walking on all fours. Billy enters the living room.

BILLY (CONT'D)

I'm going up to Madison to pick up Will!

Eddie walks around Billy, rubs himself on his legs, and PURRS. Billy's mother, RHONDA NELSON-JAMES, 40's, black, replies from another room.

RHONDA (O.C.)

Okay, if you see Eric, tell him to call me!

BILLY

Alright!

Bony BARKS angrily at Eddie. Billy pets Bony.

BILLY (CONT'D)

Aww, Bony, don't get "jelly"!

Bony licks Billy's hand. Billy exits the house.

EDDIE

You heard him. Don't get "jelly"!

BONY

Like I said...

Bony BARKS angrily.

INT. ERIC'S HOME - LATER

Billy's brother, ERIC, 17, walks around the living room and talks on the phone with his best friend, DENNIS "DIMMEY" ROBERTS, 17, white.

INTERCUT - ERIC/DIMMEY

ERIC

So what's this about a birthday party?

DIMMEY

Connie wants you to come down and DJ this birthday party for Winston. You know, her pet snake. Crazy, huh?

ERIC

Not as crazy as her wanting me to do her "White Black Panthers Induction Ceremony."

DIMMEY

Well...

(puts up air quotes)

..."Moesha" put a hold on that, and she wants to throw the birthday party instead.

ERIC

Alright, cool. When is it?

DIMMEY

Next Saturday.

ERIC

And you know my rates, right?

DIMMEY

Yep. I'll pay you, don't worry.

ERIC

Cool, I'll work on the contract. But we gotta meet up and sign it.

DIMMEY

Okay, well, I'm kinda busy this weekend.

ERIC

Yeah, me too. But hey, we'll meet up by then.

DIMMEY

Yeah, just keep next Saturday blocked off.

ERIC

Alright. Later.

They hang up. Billy enters from a room and carries a box.

BILLY

Got another gig, bro?

ERIC

Yeah, so I'll be heading back to the 414 soon. I'm so glad I stole your DJ idea!

BILLY

Hey, as long as you give me a shout-out or something when you make it big.

ERIC

Aw, that reminds me! I gotta do my daily trolling!

He dials on his phone.

BILLY

"Daily trolling"?

ERIC

Yeah! I go on Facebook, talk crap about somebody famous, then that person's fans click on my profile. They discover that I'm a DJ, and I'll get all kinds of likes, or at least exposure!

BILLY

You know, I'm good on the shout-outs, Eric.

Billy SIGHS and exits the home.

ERIC

(calls out)

Hey, Richard Pryor's still alive, right?

INT. SHARON'S HOME - LATER

Billy's baby's mother, SHARON ROSS, 20's, black, sits on the couch with their son, WILL, 1. Sitting next to Will is one of Sharon's roommates, SHANA JONES, 19, biracial. She carries a MALE FETUS and a FEMALE FETUS in her stomach. The fetuses and Will communicate telepathically throughout and with each other (their dialogue in *italics*).

SHARON

(to Will)

Come on, Will. Say, "mama"! Come on. "Ma-ma"!

FEMALE FETUS

Yeah, Will! Do it for those who can't speak yet!

MALE FETUS

Do it for those who ain't even here yet!

WILL

(to the fetuses)

Okay! "Mommy, I love you! Thank you for taking care of me, but please stop feeding me that nasty pumpkin crap! And please start investing in Pull-up's!"

Will's mouth begins to open.

SHARON

Shana, his mouth is opening!

SHANA

Whoa!

Will BABBLES in baby-talk.

SHARON

Aw, it's okay, honey.

MALE FETUS

(to Will)

Mmm-hmm.

WILL

(to the fetuses)

What, I couldn't find the words! Sue me!

SHANA

Sharon, Will's gonna say "mama" when the time is right.

SHARON

He needs to say it now! No way is his first word gonna be "da-da"! And we're the ones that do all the work!

Billy enters the house.

BILLY

Hey, girls. Is Will ready?

SHARON

Right here.

Billy grabs Will's bags.

SHARON (CONT'D)

Hey, Billy, why do you have to always go back to Milwaukee?

BILLY

You kicked me out, remember?

SHARON

Well, what if I wanted you back?

PAUSE.

BILLY

You don't want me back. You just wanna be with your son more!

SHARON

Okay, you got me.

BILLY

Dang, girl. You can't even fight right!

SHARON

But look, he's been down there long enough. My parents want to see him, too.

BILLY

He has that time when he's here!

SHARON

But also, a child needs to be with his mother!

BILLY

Okay, so what do you want, more visits?

SHARON

No. He got to live with you for a few months, now it's my turn!

BILLY

I don't know. I'll think about it.

SHARON

Don't let me get all of our parents involved!

BILLY

Whatever.

He picks Will up.

WILL

(to the fetuses)

See ya.

FEMALE FETUS

Willie, are you gonna wait for me until I get out?

WILL

I don't wait for no one, woman!

Billy and Will exit.

SHARON

He'll be back.

FEMALE FETUS

(in unison with Sharon)

He'll be back.

INT. ERIC'S HOME - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Eric sits at a desk and types on his laptop. Shana and her husband, JACOB JACKSON, 19, white, enter.

SHANA

(to Eric)

Hey, Babyc...

Eric and Jacob turn to Shana. Jacob frowns.

SHANA (CONT'D)

(to Jacob)

...baby! There's Eric! Let's say "hey" to him!

ERIC

What's goin' on, guys?

JACOB

Since you got no life and all, Shana wants you to DJ our gender reveal party.

ERIC

(to Jacob)

Gender reveal party? You?

JACOB

Hey, it'll double as a party for the guys. We won't be anywhere near the girls, except when it's time to open presents.

SHANA

And you know when we Dumbecks throw a party, it's a big deal! We're gonna have it back in Milwaukee!

ERIC

Hey, I'm honored. Well, I'm feeling generous. Why don't I do it as a gift to ya'll? What do you say?

JACOB

I say you're as stupid as you look! She's loaded, man!

ERIC

Okay, I'll take whatever money you throw at me.

SHANA

Ooh, great! So we'll see you next Saturday?

Shana and Jacob prepare to exit.

ERIC

Okay, I'll get the contract ready and...oh, wait! I'm already booked for next Saturday!

SHANA

What?

ERIC

Yeah, I told Dimmey I'd DJ Connie's snake's party!

JACOB

Are you serious?

ERIC

I'm on my laptop right now, looking for music. What do you play for snakes, anyway?

SHANA

(turns to Jacob)

Jakey?

JACOB

(sarcastically)

Ha ha.

(to Eric)

Look, "Katt Williams", you sure you wanna pass this up? She'll pay you nice and good. Your wardrobe is depending on it.

SHANA

Now, now, Jakey, he can't go back on his word. We'll just have to call Sean back.

JACOB

Sean?

SHANA

Yeah, you know, Diddy! He'll get us a DJ.

ERIC

Yeah, yeah, Shana, we get it, you know all the celebrities.

SHANA

No. They know me.

Shana and Jacob exit. Eric's roommate, RON TYSON, 20's, black, enters from his room and sits on the couch.

RON

I overheard you guys. Passing on a Dumbeck affair? You and Dimmey must be real good friends.

ERIC

I know, but yeah, we are. Besides, he'd do the same for me. If he knows what's good for him.

INT. ROBERTS' HOME - DAY

SFX: Doorbell BUZZES!

Dimmey opens the door to his apartment. His girlfriend, CONNIE McDOWELL, 17, white, stands there.

CONNIE

Hey, Dimmey. You don't have to worry about getting Eric down here. There's not gonna be a party.

DIMMEY

For real? Why not?

CONNIE

My parents said no. They already shelled out a lot of money last month for my YWA ice cream social.

DIMMEY

"YWA"?

CONNIE

(clicks her tongue)

"Young Whistle-blowers Association"? Duh! So we're just gonna take Winston out to dinner.

DIMMEY

Well, alright. Let's watch some TV.

They head to the couch.

CONNIE

Aren't you gonna call and let Eric know?

DIMMEY

He's coming down here, anyway. I'll let him know then.

Dimmey flips on the TV with a remote. They sit on the couch.

INT. MATT'S CAR - DAY

Billy rides with his and Eric's stepfather, MATT JAMES, 40's, black, who drives. Will sits in the back in his car seat.

MATT

So how's online school going?

BILLY

Aw, Matt! When I said I'd ride with you, I didn't know you'd grill me about my life plans!

MATT

Who's grilling? I'm just asking you about school!

BILLY

Oh. It's fine.

MATT

Good.

SILENCE.

MATT (CONT'D)

It's just that...

Billy SIGHS loudly.

MATT (CONT'D)

Hey now! It's just that now that you have a son, you might want to think harder about a career.

BILLY

You mean, like yours?

MATT

A writer can be a career! And at least I'm still getting paid from the Navy!

(pause)

Speaking of that, have you ever considered enlisting? It'll make a man out of you.

BILLY

I'm a man now!

SFX: Ice cream truck JINGLES.

He looks out the window.

BILLY (CONT'D)

Ooh! Ice cream! Pull over!

MATT

Oh, please.

He stops the car in a parking lot.

MATT (CONT'D)

I gotta run in the store. I'll pick up some ice cream from there. One container costs the same as one bar from the truck.

Matt exits the car.

WILL
*Is that the kind of dad logic that I
 gotta expect from my dad?*

BILLY
 I got a few dollars. Don't you want some
 ice cream, son?

Will COOS and BABBLES.

BILLY (CONT'D)
 Good. Wait right here. I'll be back
 before you say, "Dada!"

Billy quickly exits.

WILL
 (sarcastically)
Sure. No pressure at all!

EXT. CAR - MOMENTS LATER

Billy approaches the car with ice cream. He opens the
 passenger's side and enters it.

BILLY
 Okay, Will, I got us some...

He turns to the driver's side and sees a LADY.

BOTH
 AAARRRGHHH!!

Billy tosses the ice cream. It PLOPS around the inside of
 the car.

LADY
 Please, sir, don't hurt me!

BILLY
 Sorry, lady! I thought this was my car!

Billy quickly exits and SHUTS the door. He reopens it.

BILLY (CONT'D)
 Sorry about the mess.

LADY
 Just get out!

Billy closes the door.

BILLY
She's kinda cute, though.

He reopens the door.

BILLY (CONT'D)
Say, you don't think that this is fate
that brought us to--

The lady holds up a can of mace to his face.

BILLY (CONT'D)
Alright, I'm leaving!

Billy SHUTS the door and walks to Matt's car.

BILLY (CONT'D)
There's our car.

Billy opens the door and sits in the passenger's side.
Matt enters and sits in the driver's side.

MATT
Alright, let's get outta here.

BILLY
Alright.
(to Will)
Hey, son, sorry about the ice cream.

He turns around and sees an empty spot where Will and his
car seat were.

BILLY (CONT'D)
Uh...

MATT
(chuckles)
What, he's giving you the silent
treatment?

Matt turns around and sees the empty spot.

PAUSE.

MATT (CONT'D)
Uh, Billy, you have a son, right?

BILLY
Last time I checked. We're in the right
car, right?

Matt looks around and fidgets with the glove compartment.

MATT

Glove compartment won't stay closed. Yep,
my car.

PAUSE.

BILLY

Will? You there?

SILENCE.

MATT

What are you doing?

BILLY

Being ambitious?

MATT

Let's look around the car!

They both jump out and circle the car.

BILLY

Oh, no, no, this can't be happening!
Wait! Maybe this is a bad dream!

Billy pinches Matt.

MATT

Ow!

Matt SMACKS Billy on the head.

BILLY

Ow! Guess not.

MATT

Stop being silly. Besides, if this was a
dream, I'd be married to Gabrielle Union.

BILLY

No, I'd be married to Gabrielle Union.

MATT

You wish!

BILLY

You're already married! You can't have
all the women!

MATT

Alright, fine, you can have her! We gotta
find Will!

Matt hurries away.

BILLY

I don't even want her now.

Billy follows Matt.

INT. NELSON HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - LATER

Eric gathers his DJ equipment. Dimmey enters the house.

DIMMEY

Hey, Eric.

ERIC

Hey, Dimmey, came to help me load up the car?

DIMMEY

Yeah, about that, the party's canceled.

ERIC

"Yeah, about that"? What do you mean?

DIMMEY

Connie canceled because she doesn't have any money.

ERIC

Aw, man! You should've told me before I got down here!

DIMMEY

My bad, I didn't know it was that serious.

ERIC

Are you kidding? This is my job! I turned down a paying gig for this!

DIMMEY

Okay, okay, calm down. It's not like you're Metro Boomin or something. There'll be other gigs.

ERIC

You don't get it, man! I didn't even write up a contract because we're boys!

DIMMEY

Wait, you're saying we needed a contract?

ERIC

Yeah!

DIMMEY

Huh! Some friend you are!

ERIC

I can't believe what I'm hearing!

DIMMEY

Look, you'll have many other opportunities, just like the real DJ's.

Eric GASPS.

ERIC

That's it!

Eric grabs Dimmey by the shirt.

EXT. NELSON HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Eric tosses Dimmey out of the front door.

DIMMEY

AARRRRGGHH!!

Dimmey CRASHES into some trash cans off-screen. Eric steps out of the house.

ERIC

And don't come back!

Dimmey steps up to him.

DIMMEY

I bet you won't do that again! Get out here!

ERIC

Oh yeah?

They both start fighting each other. Rhonda runs outside and breaks them up.

RHONDA

Guys! Stop it! Now!

DIMMEY

I'm outta here!

ERIC

Good!

Dimmey marches away. Rhonda and Eric walk inside. POLLY McNAIR, 11, Puerto Rican, sits on the couch and plays with her phone.

RHONDA

What were you guys fighting about?

ERIC

I came down to DJ this party, and Dimmey didn't even tell me that it was canceled!

RHONDA

Did he pay you already?

ERIC

No.

RHONDA

Did you guys sign anything?

ERIC

We never got around to it.

POLLY

Doesn't sound like a sure thing to me!

ERIC

(to Polly)

Do you mind?

RHONDA

She has a point. What did I tell you about generating a contract and taking a down payment?

ERIC

I know, but I thought I could trust him! We're best friends! Were best friends!

(grunts)

I don't wanna see him around here anymore!

POLLY

But Eric, you don't even live here.

Eric steps up to Polly.

ERIC

Neither do you!

POLLY

Uh, I gotta take this!

She puts her phone up to her ear and darts away.

POLLY (CONT'D)

Hello?

RHONDA

Sounds like you need to get your stuff together, Eric. Take your brother. He got his stuff together! I bet you right at this exact moment, he's getting his stuff together!

Rhonda exits.

ERIC

How oddly put.

EXT. MATT'S CAR - LATER

BILLY

Aw man, aw man, aw man! Where is my son?

MATT

Okay, calm down, son, he probably crawled into the store!

BILLY

Carrying a car seat?

MATT

You're right. Maybe he got kidnapped!

BILLY

(sarcastically)

Oh, one can only hope!

(sighs)

Sharon's gonna use this as reason that she should keep Will!

MATT

Hey, maybe Sharon came and picked up Will while we were gone!

BILLY

And how would I find out? "Hello, Sharon, do you have our baby boy?"

MATT

Well, we could call the police.

BILLY

And have CPS take Will away and send us to jail?

MATT

Better than havin' an angry black woman after ya. And I don't exactly see you comin' up with any ideas.

BILLY

Why don't we split up? Cover more ground that way.

MATT

Fine. I'll look in Timmy's.

Billy stares at Matt.

MATT (CONT'D)

Timmy's ain't just a bar! It's a restaurant! He could've crawled in there!

BILLY

Fine. I'll keep looking outside.

INT. TIMMY'S PLACE - CONTINUOUS

Matt hurries to the bar, where Dimmey and his father, TIMMY, 40's, stand.

MATT

Timmy! Have you seen...

Matt sees OFFICER TOWNSEND, 40's, black, sitting at the bar and wearing her cop uniform.

MATT (CONT'D)

(to Timmy)
...the Bears game?

TIMMY

The final game from a couple months ago?

MATT

Just gimme a beer. And can you make it quick?

Matt sits at the bar. Timmy fills up a glass.

TIMMY

(to Dimmey)
Son, did you hear Eric out?

DIMMEY

I'm not hearing anything Eric's saying!
He was being rude!

Timmy gives the glass to Matt.

TIMMY
That'll be four bucks.

MATT
Oh yeah, I'm kinda short.

TIMMY
Well, how much you got?

MATT
Nothing.

TIMMY
(sighs)
Whatever.

DIMMEY
Dad!

MATT
You da man, Tim!

TIMMY
Hey, we're losing money, but we'll be
alright. St. Patty's Day is coming up in
a few weeks.

DIMMEY
Then stop covering for Mr. James!

MATT
Come on, guys, I'm good for it!

TIMMY
Yeah, Dimmey, he is my friend!

DIMMEY
It don't matter if you're friends, Dad!
You have a business to...

He pauses.

TIMMY
I have a what?

DIMMEY
(sighs)
You have a business to run.

Timmy and Matt nod.

DIMMEY (CONT'D)
I get it. I'll go talk to Eric.

Dimmey exits.

MATT
Nice work, Timmy.

TIMMY
Don't mention it.

Timmy kneels down and gets an item from underneath.

TIMMY (CONT'D)
Hey, now that we're on the same page, are you gonna pay me for your drinks?

He gets up and looks at the empty chair where Matt sat.

TIMMY (CONT'D)
I kept telling myself, "Don't do it! Don't do it, Timmy!" I kept telling myself!

OFFICER TOWNSEND
Uh, Timmy?

TIMMY
What? You can pay for your drink, right?

OFFICER TOWNSEND
I know that's what you wanna hear, but...

Timmy shakes his head and walks away.

EXT. OUTDOORS - LATER

Billy and Matt walk down the street.

BILLY
Sharon's gonna kill me.

MATT
Your mother's gonna kill me.

BILLY
Then they'll tag-team and kill us again.

Matt sees a BOY ride a bike with a wagon connected to the back. A car seat, covered with a red blanket, is in the wagon.

MATT

Billy, look!

Billy looks in that direction.

MATT (CONT'D)

Isn't that the blanket you gave Will?

BILLY

I can't remember.

MATT

Billy, I think that's Will!

BILLY

What? How do you know?

MATT

Oh, I'm sorry, I guess I'm mixing him up with another lost baby in a car seat!

BILLY

I don't know, man. It's probably just his brother or sister.

MATT

We'll just ask the boy.

Matt and Billy walk behind the boy, who turns back in their direction. They both look away.

MATT (CONT'D)

What a lovely day, son!

BILLY

Yeah!

The boy continues to ride his bike. He pedals faster. Matt and Billy pick up the pace and pass some people walking.

MATT

Don't worry, guys, we're not chasing little kids!

BILLY

We love kids! We have one ourselves!

The boy ZOOMS away.

MATT

Come on!

The boy HITS his bike on a small rock. The wagon gets loose and rides into the street. Matt and Billy GASP.

BILLY

Oh no! Will, come back!

The wagon zooms through traffic. A few cars SCREECH and HIT each other. Matt and Billy approach a skateboard.

MATT

Here's a skateboard! Hop on my back!

BILLY

Wait, do you even know how to skateboard?

Matt steps on it, slips off, and PLOPS on the ground.

MATT

I could've learned.

BILLY

Aw man, he got away!

EXT. OUTDOORS - MOMENTS LATER

Matt and Billy search around the neighborhood block. Marching band music PLAYS from a distance.

BILLY

Will, where are you?

MATT

If I were a baby in a car seat, where would I be?

BILLY

In a car!

MATT

Alright already, smart aleck!

BILLY

No, look!

Billy points to a parade with a marching band. A convertible decorated with balloons and banners carries a car seat covered in a red blanket.

MATT

Let's go!

They run to a float that follows the convertible. Male and female DANCERS wave to the audience.

The dancers perform to the music. Billy and Matt jump on the float and dance with them.

MALE DANCER

(to them)

What the heck are you doing?

MATT

Hyping the crowd up! Come on, keep up!

Billy dances toward the front of the float, picks up the car seat, and lifts up the blanket.

BILLY

Matt, the car seat's empty!

MATT

Oh no! Will must've fallen out!

(to convertible passengers)

Hey, where's our son??

An ANNOUNCER on the float speaks on the microphone.

ANNOUNCER

And welcome, everybody, to the second annual Care-Seat Car Seat Parade!

The audience CHEERS.

INSERT - THE CAR BANNER, WHICH READS:

"2nd Annual Care-Seat Car Seat Parade"

Matt and Billy are tossed off of the float and PLOP onto the ground.

MALE DANCER

And don't come back!

MATT

You're only here once a year!

Matt and Billy get up and dust themselves off. They start walking.

BILLY

How about that? We spent the whole afternoon chasing who we thought was my son all around town!

They walk past a restaurant. Matt looks in the window and sees Will, wearing a bib, in a baby chair, eating. Matt's eyes widen.

MATT

Billy! That's him!

BILLY

Nah, we're not falling for that again.
Let's just go and face the music.

MATT

Look!

Matt pulls Billy's arm. Billy looks in Will's direction.

WILL

'Sup?

BILLY

Will!

Matt and Billy rush in the restaurant and to Will's table.

WILL

*Hey, hey, I don't have enough Gerber
squash for everybody!*

Billy picks Will up.

BILLY

I'm so glad we found you! And I ain't
goin' to jail!

MATT

But how'd he get here, and who's he with?

Eric and Billy's father, JUNIOR NELSON, 40's, black, enters, wearing a white jumpsuit with sequins and a white headband around his Afro.

JUNIOR

Son? Matt? What are ya'll doin' here?
Ya'll forgot something?

BILLY

What are ya'll doin' here?

MATT

Will was with you all this time?

JUNIOR

Yeah! I told Billy I was picking him up
today!

BILLY

But you always say you're gonna pick him up.

JUNIOR

Yeah, well, today, I did. Problem?

BILLY

Uh, well, no, I guess. But you could've given me a head's up!

JUNIOR

We already agreed to it! Plus you left your phone in the car.

MATT

Wait, how did you know he was in our car?

JUNIOR

I followed you guys to make sure you didn't forget our play-date. Hmmph. I am his pop-pop, you know!

BILLY

(sighs)

Yeah, I know, Dad. Me and Sharon will get you more involved.

MATT

Good idea.

A sexy WOMAN, black, walks over to Billy.

WOMAN

Junior, dear, what's this man doing holding your baby?

Billy and Matt SIGH. Matt throws up his arms.

BILLY

And there it is!

JUNIOR

(to woman)

Honey, go wave down that waiter and ask him for some more free bread.

The woman nods and exits.

BILLY

"Your baby"?

JUNIOR

Hey, Will started saying, "Dada", and I just ran with it!

BILLY

(gasps)

Will said his first word??

JUNIOR

Yep, after all that practice!

WILL

He bribed me with steak, which I apparently can't eat!

MATT

But Billy's the father, not you!

JUNIOR

I'm a father to him, just not directly a father.

BILLY

You haven't been directly a father to me, either!

JUNIOR

Save that crap for "Maury". Can you guys get out of here, before you ruin my date?

BILLY

Just bring him back when you're done.

Billy puts Will down. He and Matt shake their heads and exit. The woman returns to the table. She and Junior sit.

JUNIOR

Okay, honey, the check's coming. Do you have your half of the bill?

WOMAN

Yeah, hold on.

She digs through her purse. Some papers fall out.

JUNIOR

Uh, what's that?

WOMAN

Just some divorce papers. I always keep a blank copy just in case.

JUNIOR
 (gasps)
 I love you already!

Junior and his date reach over the table and kiss.

INT. TIMMY'S PLACE - LATER

Dimmey wipes down a table. He turns around and sees Eric walk in. Eric shakes his head at Dimmey and CLICKS HIS TONGUE. Dimmey shrugs.

ERIC
 (curiously)
 Hmmmm?

Dimmey MOANS and sticks his hands out. Eric SCOFFS. They both approach each other and shake hands.

ERIC (CONT'D)
 Who says men can't talk things out?

DIMMEY
 Hey, I'll make it up to you. Let me pay you whatever Shana was gonna pay you.

ERIC
 You're talking about the Dumbecks, man.

DIMMEY
 Good point. I'll get my dad to make you a burger.

ERIC
 I thought you were making it up to me.

DIMMEY
 Fine, fine, let's go somewhere else.

EXT. TIMMY'S PLACE - CONTINUOUS

They both exit the restaurant and walk away. From the other direction, the boy rides his bike, and his DAD follows him.

DAD
 You were riding your bike, and you let your sister get away?

BOY
 She was in her car seat! I thought she was secured!

DAD

Mom's gonna kill us! We need to find
Onomatopoeia, and we ain't stopping until
we do!

BOY

Can we eat?

They both stop in front of Timmy's.

BOY (CONT'D)

She'll still be lost when we're done.

PAUSE.

DAD

Okay.

They enter the restaurant.

THE END