

# Teenage Waistband

by

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June 15, 2023

WEINBERG HOME - KITCHEN NIGHT

\*

Why Does Love Got To Be So Sad by Eric Clapton plays and fades.

\*  
\*

A CAN OF IRISH POTATOES sits on a kitchen table. Fingers plunge into the can and dig out a potato. The hand lifts the potato up, up into an already full mouth in the middle of a young, pudgy face.

\*

KIPPY WEINBERG (15) chews the potato absentmindedly. In the background, we hear the sounds of a RADIO TALK SHOW.

\*

\*

CALLER (FROM RADIO)

I mean, what is going on?

\*

HOST (FROM RADIO)

I can't say...

CALLER (FROM RADIO)

What the hey is going on, Jim?  
You know?

\*

\*

Radio Station Broadcast Booth -

\*

JIM MORRISSEY sits before a big microphone wearing big headphones.

\*

CALLER

Those schmoes in Washington cant  
decide what to do about Vietnam.

\*

\*

JIM MORRISSEY

(into mic)  
Okay, well thanks for calling in  
Hank....

CALLER

I say nuke em. Nuke the sh....

\*

Jim hits a button before the caller can finish his profane tirade.

\*

\*

JIM MORRISSEY

(into mic)  
Well Hank certainly has strong  
opinions, as do many of our  
listeners...Like you. Okie Dokie,  
now, let's see who's next. Hello,  
you're on "Viewpoint" ...

\*

\*

\*

\*

\*

Weinberg home -Kitchen

\*

\*

Kippy works on a new potato. The radio still plays in the background.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KIPPY  
(to self)  
You're on Viewpoint.

Kippy's brother RONNIE WEINBERG (17) enters with his friends, MIKE and HOWIE (also 17) \*  
\*

KIPPY  
Did you hear that guy? Man, he was mad.... \*

RONNIE  
Who cares? Are you eating those out of a can? And turn that shit off.

KIPPY  
It's interesting. I like it. Where's Vietnam. \*

HOWIE  
Somewhere I ain't a goin. \*

Ronnie snaps off the radio. \*

KIPPY  
Hey, I was listening to that.

Kippy kicks at Ronnie, but Ronnie catches his foot and shoves him down onto his ass. \*

The family dog, KAISER, a large German Shepard, barks. \*

KIPPY  
You're in trouble.

RONNIE  
For what?

Kippy gets himself up from the floor.

KIPPY  
(taunting)  
I'm shquealing. I'm shquealing.

RONNIE  
I'm gonna kill you! \*

Kippy does a provocative dance as he circles Ronnie, still holding his can of potatoes.

KIPPY  
(singing)  
Baba tu bo, baba tu bo, b'dam bee.  
B'dam bee, b'dam bo.

Ronnie chases after Kippy, who runs shrieking from the room. Kaiser chases them both, barking like mad. \*

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Entering from a door on the other side of the room comes TEDDY (14) the youngest Weinberg brother, holding the hand of DARLA (13). Both are dishevelled from what looks like a hearty make out session. \*

TEDDY  
What's with all the noise?

DARLA  
Yeah... you guys make a lot of noise, you know?

Kippy bursts through the same door Teddy and Darla just entered through, screaming like a banshee. Ronnie explodes through the door right behind him, with Kaiser on his heels. Ronnie collides with Teddy. His friends find this hilarious. \*

Kippy resumes his dance. \*

RADIO STATION BROADCAST BOOTH \*

The end of the station ID plays. \*

WHBC News Talk 1480 on your dial. \*

JIM MORRISSEY  
(into mic)  
Well it's closing in on midnight my friends, we have time for one last call this evening. Hello, you're on Viewpoint. \*

KITCHEN \*

Kippy is holding the phone to his ear. \*

JIM MORRISEY  
(from the radio)  
Hello you're on Viewpoint. \*

KIPPY  
Um, um, um..... \*

JIM MORRISEY  
Well, our caller apparently lost his train of thought, and this train is going to have to move on before we arrive at our final stop... Hello, you're on Viewpoint. \*

CALLER  
Hi Jim..... \*

We hear the sound of people entering the house. Kippy slams down the reciever, flips off the radio, and sits at the kitchen table as casually as he can muster. \*

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BERNARD WEINBERG (Kippy's father, 45) and SHIRLEY JEAN WEINBERG (Kippy's mother, 42) are heard from another part of the house.

SHIRLEY JEAN (O.S.)

Ronnie?

KIPPY

(calling)

It's me.... Ronnie's still out.

Bernard and Shirley Jean enter the Kitchen.

SHIRLEY JEAN

Are you ok, David? You don't look well.

KIPPY

I'm fine. Just tired.

SHIRLEY JEAN

(she puts her hand on his brow)

You dont have a fever. Are you constipated?

KIPPY

Mom! I'm fine.

SHIRLEY JEAN

Diahrrea?

KIPPY

I'm fine!

BERNARD

Don't raise your voice to your mother.

SHIRLEY JEAN

Where's Teddy?

KIPPY

I think he's asleep. Or making out.

SHIRLEY JEAN

What?....Have you been eating?

KIPPY

No.

BERNARD

Don't lie to your mother.

KIPPY

I swear I wasn't eating.

Bernard exits the kitchen, toward the Utility Room.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KIPPY  
Okay. I was eating.

SHIRLEY JEAN  
Oh David...

Bernard re-enters the room holding the empty can of Irish potatoes.

KIPPY  
I said I was eating.

Bernard starts to take off his belt. Kaiser barks protectively.

BERNARD  
Go to your room.

SHIRLEY JEAN  
Bernie, it's late.

Kaiser continues to bark.

BERNARD  
Kaiser! Shah!

\*

BERNARD  
Go to your room.

KIPPY  
(near tears)  
I said I was eating!

Bernard strikes the table with his belt.

SHIRLEY JEAN  
Bernie!

Bernard strikes the table again.

BERNARD  
(in Kippy's face)  
Don't lie to your mother!

Teddy comes into the room.

\*

TEDDY  
Heck's goin on?

\*

\*

\*

\*

SU MING RESTAURANT

The Weinbergs sit at a table serving themselves from a lazy Susan laden with plates bearing orange, red, beige, and a smattering of green Chinese food.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

When they think no one is looking at them, the boys flick kernels of fried rice at each other. Teddy employs a spitting method, launching the rice-kernels through a canon like tongue. Ronnie is more traditional - a catapult-chopstick method. Kippy tries to flick the rice off his thumb, like a booger. \*

SHIRLEY JEAN

(she waves)

There's the Cohens.

Oh, I there's Mickey and Emily. \*

BERNARD

(who could care less

who else is there,

to Ronnie)

You have a meet this week, right?

RONNIE

Wednesday. Away. Akron. Buchtel.

SHIRLEY JEAN

My alma mater! Buchtel! Buchtel! \*

We're The Best! If we can't do \*

it... \*

KIPPY \*

(embarrassed by the \*

outburst) \*

Mom! \*

SHIRLEY JEAN \*

What!?! \*

KIPPY \*

We're in a restaurant. \*

BERNARD \*

Don't talk to your mother that \*

way. \*

SHIRLEY JEAN \*

(now she's worried \*

the table is drawing \*

attention for the \*

wrong reason) \*

Bernie, it's fine. David's right. \*

BERNARD

(without missing a \*

beat) \*

Maybe he'll swim you.

(to Teddy)

What about you? You have a game, right?

TEDDY

Thursday. Middlebranch.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BERNARD  
Home or away? \*

TEDDY  
I don't know.

BENARD  
Find out. I'll be there either way. \*  
\*

SHIRLEY JEAN  
(to Kippy)  
What about you David? What do you have this week?

RONNIE  
Yeah Kipshk. Who you wailing on? \*

KIPPY  
I'm working tomorrow, Wednesday and Friday.

RONNIE  
Don't strain yourself lifting those pills, lardie.

SHIRLEY JEAN  
Ronnie.

BERNARD  
Up on your homework? \*

KIPPY  
Yup. Up. On da work. \*

BERNARD  
Your grades don't improve, you quit that job. \*

KIPPY  
I like my job... I like Danny.

SHIRLEY JEAN  
(scouring the room)  
Everybody we know is here.

RONNIE  
Every Jew in town eats here on Sunday. We're here.

KIPPY  
Can I have the rice?

BERNARD  
Please.

KIPPY  
Please, can I have the rice.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

RONNIE

You've had enough, husky man.

SHIRLEY JEAN

Ronnie. You've had enough, David.

RONNIE

Yeah, David.

KIPPY

(pointing at a table  
across the room)

There's the Goldfarbs!

Bernard, Shirley Jean, Teddy and Ronnie look in the direction Kippy points. He grabs an egg roll from a plate, bites off a piece and tries to chew and swallow it before they turn back. He starts to choke on it.

\*

WEINBERG AUTO

\*

\*

The Weinberg family sits in the car, stopped in front of a nice home on a well lit street. Ronnie gets out, carrying a full duffel bag.

SHIRLEY JEAN

Say hello to grandma and grandpa.

KIPPY

Don't tell them we ate ribs.

SHIRLEY JEAN

We'll see you Friday night,  
Ronnie, honey.

Teddy lifts his ass and farts.

TEDDY

(without taking a  
beat)

It was Kippy! Ew! It stinks! Ew!

BERNARD

(to Kippy)  
Get out and walk home.

KIPPY

It wasn't me.

BERNARD

Get out.

KIPPY

It's at least five miles.

Kippy grabs Teddy and starts to wrestle with him in the backseat of the car. Bernard gets out of the car.

\*

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SHIRLEY JEAN

No, Bernie. Not here. \*

The door to the house opens revealing MORRIS WEINBERG  
(75), Bernard's father. \*

GRANDPA MORRIS  
(Lightly accented)

What is going on here? \*

BERNARD

Nothing, Pop.

RONNIE

Kippy futzed.

KIPPY

I did not, grampa. It was Teddy

GRANDPA MORRIS

Bernie, it's late. Get back in the car and go home. \*

Ronnie go in the house and say hello to grandma. Hello Shirley. \*

Hello boychicks.

SHIRLEY JEAN

Hello dad.

KIPPY/TEDDY

Hi grampa.

GRANDPA MORRIS

Bernie, I'll see you at the office tomorrow. Good night. \*

BERNARD

Goodnight, Pop. Say goodnight to mom. \*

SHIRLEY JEAN

Goodnight, Dad. Goodnight, honey.

RONNIE

Goodnight mom.

Ronnie farts as he enters the house. Grandpa Morris cuffs him playfully across the head. \*

The Weinberg auto speeds off. Teddy farts again. \*

TEDDY

Kippy!

KIPPY

I didn't!

BERNARD

Hey! \*

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

\*

WEINBERG HOME - BOY'S BEDROOM -

\*

The Weinberg boys share the army barracks-like bedroom: three identical beds, three identical desks, and three identical dressers. There are bookshelves laden with large history books from various wars and a large clothes closet the boys all share.

\*

A steel "chin-up" ladder is firmly bolted into the ceiling.

\*

The overhead light in the room is off. Kippy is using a flashlight to illuminate something in bed. "Time Won't Let Me" by The Outsiders can be faintly heard.

TEDDY

You think Ronnie likes staying at granma and granpas'?

KIPPY

Shhhh!

TEDDY

What are you doing?

KIPPY

I'm trying to hear WABC.

TEDDY

What's that?

KIPPY

It's a radio station in New York City.

TEDDY

You can't get that. It's too far away.

\*

\*

KIPPY

No it's not... At night sometimes I can hear it....

\*

Bernard opens the door and flips on the light. Kippy switches off the radio and the flashlight.

\*

BERNARD

What's going on in here?

KIPPY

Nothing.

BERNARD

Where's the dog?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KIPPY

Here.

BERNARD

Kaiser! Kommen!

Kaiser jumps off the bed and goes to Bernard.

BERNARD

It's late. Practice tomorrow.  
Teddy, give me ten.

Teddy gets out of bed, jumps up to catch a rung of one of the monkey bars, does 10 quick, easy chin-ups, and returns to his bed.

BERNARD

(turning to Kippy)  
Your turn.

He laughs at what he thinks is funny. \*

BERNARD \*

Schluffen! Now! Goodnight! \*

KIPPY/TEDDY

Goodnight.

Bernard switches the light off and shuts the door. Kippy turns the radio back on. "She's Not There" by The Zombies faintly plays.

TEDDY

He's gonna hear that. He's gonna whip you.

KIPPY

Shut up.

TEDDY

Do you think Ronnie likes it there?

KIPPY

It's better than this dang place.

TEDDY

They're so old. And there's so many colored kids at his school. \*

KIPPY

So?

TEDDY

It's dangerous.

KIPPY

What are you talking about?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TEDDY

Dad says schvartzas are all  
thieves.

\*

KIPPY

What!?

The door opens again.

\*

BERNARD

Do I have to take my belt off?!

KIPPY

No.

BERNARD

Goodnight!

KIPPY/TEDDY

Goodnight.

The door shuts.

TEDDY

I'd hate it there.

KIPPY

Anyhow, Ronnie has to live with  
granma and granpa if he wants to  
be on the swim team. Wish I could  
live there. The food's better,  
and I could jack off in peace.

TEDDY

What?

KIPPY

Mom's always knocking when I'm in  
the bathroom and.....

All of a sudden Bernard, who has been in the dark room  
since he closed the door, runs screaming and throws  
himself onto Kippy.

\*

BERNARD

Attack! Attack! The Von  
Schliefen, plan has been  
compromised! Attack! We're being  
overrun!

KIPPY

What the hell?!

Teddy turns on the light near his bed and the room is  
partially illuminated.

\*

KIPPY

Dad!! That's not funny!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Bernard is laying atop Kippy, tickling him aggressively. \*

BERNARD  
You can't jack off now can you fat  
ass?! Can you? \*

KIPPY  
Dad, stop it!

Shirley Jean enters the bedroom and switches on the  
overhead light.

SHIRLEY JEAN  
What in God's name is going on in  
here?!

BUS STOP-Morning \*

Kippy, his neighbor JOSH LEONARD, and a few other TEENS  
wait for the school bus. \*

KIPPY  
What'ja do this weekend?

JOSH  
Nothing. Guess.

KIPPY  
What?

JOSH  
Guess. Come on, guess what I did?

KIPPY  
What?

JOSH  
You gotta guess.

KIPPY  
I don't know... screwed Monica.

JOSH  
How did you know? \*

KIPPY  
You did!?

JOSH  
Yup.

KIPPY  
... you did not.

JOSH  
Yes I did.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KIPPY  
You did not.

JOSH  
Yes I did!

KIPPY  
Where?

JOSH  
In my basement.

KIPPY  
You did not.

JOSH  
I did so. I saved the newspaper we  
did it on.

Josh pulls a folded newspaper page from a book, unfolds  
it and points to a spot on it. \*

JOSH  
Here.

KIPPY  
Eeww, gross! What is that?

JOSH  
You don't know what that is?

KIPPY  
What was it like?

JOSH  
Good... Wet... Good.

KIPPY  
How good?

JOSH  
Real good. Great! Wet.

KIPPY  
You did not.

JOSH  
Yes I did.

JOSH  
You better not tell anybody. \*

KIPPY  
I won't. I swear to God. \*

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

\*

JOSH  
Swear to God, Kip.

KIPPY  
I said. I swear, I said. I swear  
to God!

\*

The bus pulls up.

\*

CUT TO:

GEOMETRY CLASSROOM

\*

The teacher, MR. GRADY stands in front of the chalkboard diagramming and explaining something about triangles.

\*

Kippy, seated in the middle of the class, struggles to stay focussed. But the geometric shapes on the blackboard keep taking the shape of dicks and vaginas.

He glances to his right and catches the sight of the large bosom belonging to MADELINE STINE who sits next to him.

\*

Kippy scribbles a quick diagram of a couple screwing, labels the figures "Josh" and "Monica", carefully folds the note and passes it to Madeline.

Madeline opens the note.

\*

MADELINE  
(almost full voiced)  
They did not!

KIPPY  
(nodding his head and  
silently mouthing)  
Yes they did... He told me they  
did. Don't tell anybody.

\*

JOSH  
(silently mouthing)  
What are you guys talking about?

KIPPY  
(silently mouthing)  
Nothing.

MADELINE  
(silently mouthing to  
JOSH)  
You did it. You did it. You did  
it.

JOSH  
(shaking his fist at  
Kippy)  
I'm gonna kill you.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KIPPY  
 (silently mouthing,  
 pleading)  
 I didn't tell her.

JOSH  
 (silently mouthing)  
 Yes you did, you asshole.

KIPPY  
 (silently mouthing,  
 panicked)  
 I swear! I swear! I didn't! \*

MR. GRADY  
 Is there something on your mind,  
 Weinberg?

KIPPY  
 No, sir.

MR. GRADY  
 Then why are you jabbering like a  
 monkey? Are you hungry? Didn't  
 you have your breakfast?

KIPPY  
 I had breakfast.

MR. GRADY  
 Your rich daddy can afford to feed  
 you a big breakfast, can't he? \*

KIPPY  
 Yes, I had breakfast. \*

MR. GRADY  
 You are not doing well enough in  
 this class, Weinberg, to be  
 jabbering like a pudgy monkey. \*  
 You are disrupting *my* class, boy.

KIPPY  
 (pointing at Madeline  
 and JOSH)  
 It wasn't only me. They were  
 talking too! Not just me!

Mr. Grady reaches for something under his desk, walks up  
 to Kippy and lifts him from his seat.

MR. GRADY  
 I've got something for you here  
 Weinberg. Something free. It  
 won't cost your daddy a nickel.  
 Let's go check it out. \*

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KIPPY

We don't have to do that do we Mr. Grady.

\*  
\*  
\*

MR. GRADY

Oh, we certainly do. We most certainly do.

\*  
\*  
\*

\*

SCHOOL HALLWAY

\*  
\*

Mr. Grady has a paddle in his hand. He leads Kippy up the aisle of the classroom.

\*  
\*

Mr. Grady pushes Kippy out the classroom and into the corridor.

\*

MR. GRADY

This'll take just a second. Not a sound!

He closes the classroom door, spins Kippy around so that Kippy faces the wall, puts Kippy into "position".

Kippy shuts his eyes. Mr. Grady winds up.

SMACK! SMACK! SMACK!

\*

\*  
\*

SCHOOL CAFETERIA

Kippy, tray in hand, moves through the chaos. His ass hurts, and it makes him waddle a little. Kippy walks by a table where are seated Josh, Madeline, MONICA, and Ronnie's friend, Howie. Kippy approaches the table.

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

HOWIE

(seeing Kippy)  
I'm shquealing. I'm shquealing.

KIPPY

What?

HOWIE

How's your tush feelin'?

KIPPY

(to Madeline)  
You have a big mouth.

MONICA

No Kippy, you have a big mouth.

JOSH

Yeah. I told you not to tell anyone.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

HOWIE  
Tell anyone what?

MONICA/JOSH  
Nothing!

Madeline starts to say something. Monica punches her in the arm.

MADELINE  
Ouch! That hurts!

MONICA  
(pointing to another table)  
Go eat over there Kippy. Go eat with your girlfriend.

KIPPY  
She's not my girlfriend.

MONICA  
You wish she was. Go eat with her. And keep your big fat mouth shut.

HOWIE  
About what?

MONICA/JOSH  
Nothing!

Kippy walks away from the table, and tentatively approaches another. Seated there is LISA WATSON. Quietly reading as she slowly reaches for what little food is on her tray, her eyes never leave her book. Kippy stands near the table. Howie passes and pokes him in the side.

HOWIE  
I'm schquealing!

Kippy drops his tray with a splat. He kneels to clean up the mess. It's apple sauce and red/brown rice and some creamed peas.

Mr. Grady appears.

MR. GRADY  
What's the matter Weinberg? Lost a ka-neesh?

Kippy looks up. Lisa is gone.

DRUG STORE-DAY

Kippy hands some shampoo bottles to DANNY ALPER who stands on a step-ladder wearing a pharmacist's jacket.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Swing jazz plays quietly in the pharmacy, which is packed with sundries. Greeting cards. Soap. The usual drug store stuff.

DANNY

So, why don't you go to the principal, Kip?

KIPPY

He won't believe me. He hates me too.

DANNY

I doubt that. Have you told your folks?

KIPPY

They really won't believe me.

DANNY

Maybe I ought to come to school one day and beat the hell out of him. You let me know.

KIPPY

No, that's okay. It's not so bad.

The delivery boy, KEVIN, steps out from the back, carrying a box.

KEVIN

You still talkin' bout that ass whupping?

KIPPY

Yeah.

\*

KEVIN

Gotta stick up for yourself, biggie.

\*

DANNY

That's enough, Kevin.

\*

KEVIN

(Burps)  
I'm out. Be back in ten.

\*

DANNY

Good. Make it quick. I'll have more deliveries for you.

\*

KEVIN

(aimed at Kippy)  
Oink. Oink.

\*

\*

\*

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

DANNY

Well, we'll figure something out,  
Kippy.

(almost to himself)

I've had to deal with that kind of  
shit my whole life.

The phone rings.

DANNY (CONT'D)

(into phone)

Alpers? Oh hi Mrs. Yellen...  
sure. Oh, yes, your doctor just  
called it in... I would imagine  
so. I'll get it filled right  
away. Okay... bye now.

DANNY (CONT'D)

Kippy, find me the Darvon.

(Whispers)

Clarice Yellen is on a rampage.

KIPPY

(sing-songy)

Yellen's doing some yellin. Ow,  
Ow!

Kippy goes into the back where bottles and bottles of  
various pills are arranged. Kevin is back there too.  
He's pouring some pills into his hand and stuffing them  
in his pocket.

KIPPY (CONT'D)

Wha?....

KEVIN

(in a snarly whisper)

Forgot a few pills for the  
delivery, Chubs. Don't mention it  
to the boss man!

Kevin turns and heads out towards the back.

KEVIN (CONT'D)

Grab some a these dexies for  
yourself. Maybe you'll drop a few  
tons. Ha!

Kippy goes to the big bottle Kevin was digging into, and  
holds it in his hands for a moment. He stares at the  
bottle.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

He opens it, pours a fistful of tiny blue pills into his hand, jams them into his pocket, returns a few to the bottle. He places it back on the shelf. He then finds the Darvon bottle Danny asked for. \*

He brings the bottle to DANNY. \*

KIPPY

Here it is. \*

DANNY

Pour out thirty while I type the label, would you please? \*

KIPPY

Okay. \*

DANNY

I hope Kevin gets back here soon. He's always stopping at his girlfriend's...or something. I don't wanna know. \*

KIPPY

(sing-songy)  
Kevin's gettin some heaven. \*

Weinberg home - boy's bathroom \*

Kippy opens a drawer and rifles to the back of it. He finds a small cardboard box. He opens it. Inside is a condom, some coins, a couple 2 dollar bills. He takes the pills from his pocket, drops them into the box, and pushes them into the back of the box. Closes it up and returns it to the back of the drawer. \*

SHIRLEY JEAN (O.S.)

Who's in there? \*

KIPPY

Me. \*

SHIRLEY JEAN (O.S.)

Is everything all right? \*

KIPPY

Yes! \*

SHIRLEY JEAN (O.S.)

What are you doing? \*

KIPPY

I'm going to the bathroom! \*

SHIRLEY JEAN (O.S.)

Do you have diarrhea? \*

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (5)

KIPPY

No!

Kippy flushes the toilet.

\*

SHIRLEY JEAN

Did you wash your hands?

KIPPY

Yes!

SHIRLEY JEAN

Did you spray?

KIPPY

Yes! Yes, I sprayed!

\*

\*

\*

KITCHEN TABLE-EVENING

\*

\*

BERNARD

(to Teddy)

How was practice?

TEDDY

Great.

BERNARD

Good. How was school today?

TEDDY

Great.

KIPPY

Fine.

BERNARD

Elbow off the table.

\*

SHIRLEY JEAN

More swiss steak?

KIPPY

Yes.

BERNARD

Yes, what?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KIPPY

Yes, please.

SHIRLEY JEAN

You've had enough, dear.

KIPPY

Then why did you ask if I want more?

BERNARD

Don't speak to your mother that way. \*

KIPPY

Ok. \*

BERNARD

Ok, what? \*

KIPPY

Ok, sir. \*

(PAUSE) \*

KIPPY (CONT'D)

Why do you hate colored people? \*

BERNARD/SHIRLEY JEAN

What???

KIPPY

Negros. You hate them. \*

BERNARD

I do not.

SHIRLEY JEAN

He does not.

BERNARD

Some of my best friends are scvartzas. \*

KIPPY/SHIRLEY JEAN

Who??

BERNARD

Tom Rippey. Willie Johnson.

TEDDY

They work for you.

BERNARD

So?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

KIPPY

Well, why do you say they're all  
thieves?

BERNARD

They are.

SHIRLEY JEAN

Bernard. They are not.

BERNARD

(to Kippy)  
And didn't I tell you to keep your  
elbow off the table, you katchka  
tuchas?!

Bernard stands up and begins to take his belt off.  
Kaiser barks.

BERNARD (CONT'D)

Shah!

\*

SHIRLEY JEAN

Bernie!

Bernard raises his hand to silence her, grabs Kippy's  
offending arm, and secures it to the side of the chair  
with his belt.

\*

BERNARD

(to Teddy)  
So big game Thursday, huh?

TEDDY

Yep.

\*

BERNARD

Four o'clock?

TEDDY

Uh, I think so.

BERNARD

Find out. I'll be there.

\*

Kippy struggles to cut some asparagus with one hand.  
Shirley Jean leans over and cuts it for him.

\*

\*

BOY'S BEDROOM-night

\*

The room is dark except for the light on by Kippy's bed.

Teddy does chin ups. Kippy lies in bed.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

The faint sound of "We Gotta Get Out Of This Place" by The Animals plays from the transistor radio and Kippy sings faintly along with it.

He eats from a bag of potato chips that he keeps under his bed and listens intensely to the radio.

RADIO DJ (FROM RADIO)  
 Alright. That was "We Gotta Get  
 Out of This Place" by the Animals.  
 And before that we had...

KIPPY  
 (imitating the DJ)  
 "Alright". "Alright." "That was  
 'We Gotta Get Out of This Place,  
 by The Animals." \*

KIPPY (CONT'D)  
 "Alllllright"! "We GOTTA get out  
 of this peeelace!"

CUT TO: \*

BOY'S BEDROOM-Morning \*

Kippy and TEDDY are in bed. The door to the bedroom swings open revealing Bernard in his shorty pajamas.

BERNARD  
 (to the tune of  
 Reveille)  
 Da-da-da-da-da. Da-da-da-da-da. Da-  
 da-da-da-da-da-da-da-da. Up and  
 at'em! Up and at'em!

BUS STOP \*

KIPPY  
 I'm sorry... I won't tell anyone  
 else. \*

JOSH  
 Monica's really really pissed at  
 me. \*

KIPPY  
 I'm sorry.

JOSH  
 I should know better than to tell  
 you anything. Especially this.  
 We'll never have sex again.

KIPPY  
 Why?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

JOSH

Her parents hate me because I'm  
a Jew to begin with. If they found  
out about this, they'd probably  
have me killed.

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

KIPPY

I'm sorry. I'm really sorry.

\*

\*

JOSH

I'll never tell you anything  
again. You got such a big mouth!

KIPPY

I said I'm sorry.

\*

SCHOOL CAFETERIA

\*

\*

\*

Kippy walks by the table where Josh, Monica and Madeline  
sit. Monica looks up, smiles, then gives him the finger.  
Kippy moves on. He passes by Mr. Grady.

\*

\*

MR. GRADY

Shalom, Weinberg.

Kippy ends up at Lisa's table.

\*

LISA

Hi, David.

KIPPY

Oh...Hi, Lisa. Were you reading?

LISA

Why don't you sit down before you  
drop something.

KIPPY

Oh, okay. Thanks. Don't mind if  
I do, actually. Don't mind if I  
do.

\*

LISA

....So David. How's life?

\*

KIPPY

Um... good... Um, um, good.

\*

LISA

Good.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (5)

KIPPY  
I don't know. How's your life?

LISA  
Very good.

KIPPY  
Wow. Good... I'm glad.

\*

KIPPY (CONT'D)  
Do you still swim?

LISA  
Competitively?

KIPPY  
Yes. Competitively.

LISA  
No. Not any more.

KIPPY  
Really? Why not?

LISA  
Well, that takes a real time  
commitment.

KIPPY  
Yes it does. A real time  
commitment. My brother Ronnie  
still does.

LISA  
Oh, that's right. Do you still  
swim?

KIPPY  
Oh no. I have a job. I don't  
have the time to commit to that.

LISA  
A job? Really? Doing what?

KIPPY  
Didn't you know? I'm a brain  
surgeon.

\*

LISA  
Really? That's fantastic.

Kippy picks up a spoon and comes at Lisa with it.

\*

KIPPY  
Here, let me examine you.

(He laughs like Dracula.)

\*

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (6)

LISA  
 (laughing)  
 David!

\*

KIPPY  
 No, I work in a drugstore.  
 Helping out, cleaning up. That  
 sort of thing.

LISA  
 That's neat.

KIPPY  
 Do you need any drugs? I can get  
 you whatever you need.

LISA  
 No. No, thank you.

KIPPY  
 I....I was just kidding.

LISA  
 I know you were.

\*

LISA (CONT'D)  
 Well, Dr. Weinberg. Nice talking  
 to you. I'll see you later.

\*

KIPPY  
 Yeah. I'll see you later Lisa...  
 Kidding about the drugs. You have  
 to be a pharmacist. Bye.

LISA  
 Bye-bye.

Lisa waves and walks away.

\*

HIGH SCHOOL bathroom

\*

\*

Kippy fishes a tiny blue pill out of his pocket. He pops  
 it into his mouth

\*

\*

\*

\*

HIGH SCHOOL CORRIDOR

\*

From Kippy's POV: The Corridor shimmies. It twitches.  
 The fluorescent lights hum and buzz loudly.

Kippy moves with great purpose. There's a focus in his  
 eyes. His pudgy body is swimming with "uppers".

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (7)

He spots Madeline She leans casually against her locker  
as she chats with few other students, who peel off as  
Kippy approaches.

KIPPY

Hi. Where are they going?

MADELINE

I can't talk now. I have to get  
to class.

KIPPY

(too loud)  
Wait a minute!  
(recovering)  
I just wanted to ask you if  
anything was going on this  
weekend...

MADELINE

I don't know. Not as far as I  
know... I don't know...I got to  
get going.

KIPPY

(calling out to her)  
Okay... Call me if you hear of  
anything. Okay? Okay? Okay? Okay?

MADELINE

Okay!!!!

GRANDMA AND GRANDPA HOME-EVENING

Kippy bends down to kiss his grandmother IDA WEINBERG

KIPPY

(jumping back)  
Ow! I always get a shock when I  
kiss you granma.

GRANDMA IDA

How are you darling? Where is  
everyone?

KIPPY

It's just me and mom. Dad's  
picking Teddy up from practice.

KIPPY (CONT'D)

(as he exits)  
I'm going to say hi to Josephine.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (8)

SHIRLEY JEAN  
Don't eat a thing!

\*

KIPPY (O.S.)  
I won't!

\*

GRANDAMA AND GRANPA WEINBERG KITCHEN

\*

\*

Kippy enters the kitchen as JOSEPHINE JONES bustles around stirring pots and making last minute dinner preparations. Kippy gives her a hug and a kiss.

\*

KIPPY (CONT'D)  
Hi Jo.

JOSEPHINE  
Hello darling boy. How you doing?

KIPPY  
Pretty good. How are you?

JOSEPHINE  
Well, I'm trying to get supper on,  
but asides from that, I'm alright.

\*

\*

KIPPY  
How's Sanford?

JOSEPHINE  
Wicked as ever, but he's alright,  
too.

Kippy lifts the lid off of one of many bubbling pots.

KIPPY  
Anything special?

She smacks him lightly on the ass with a wooden spoon.

JOSEPHINE  
Stay away from there. You'll see.

KIPPY  
Just tell me, what kind of soup?

JOSEPHINE  
You'll see.

KIPPY  
Come on... just tell me what kind  
of soup.

JOSEPHINE  
Alright. Pea.

\*

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (9)

KIPPY

(loudly)

Pea soup! Yes! PEA! SOUP!

\*

\*

\*

GRANDMA AND GRANDPA dining room -

Morris, Ida, Kippy's whole family, and UNCLE JERRY all are gathered around a well laden table having Shabbos dinner.

\*

\*

SHIRLEY JEAN

The liver is so tasty tonight,  
mom.

GRANDMA IDA

It's chicken.

SHIRLEY JEAN

Not calves?

IDA

No, chicken.

UNCLE JERRY

(to Teddy)  
I heard you had a hell of a game  
yesterday?

TEDDY

Yeah.

BERNARD

He sure did.

UNCLE JERRY

(to Ronnie)  
How did you do today?

BERNARD

He came in third.

UNCLE JERRY

That's pretty damn good.

KIPPY

Better than setting up chairs.

RONNIE

Shut up you fat dork....

SHIRLEY JEAN

Ronnie.

UNCLE JERRY

Who's going to the OSU game  
tomorrow?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (10)

TEDDY

Me! Dad's taking me!

GRANDPA MORRIS

I think we can get them to twelve cents a pound.

BERNARD

Dad, wipe your mouth.

KIPPY

Ronnie, pass the liver.

RONNIE

No.

Kippy reaches across the table for the chopped liver.

SHIRLEY JEAN

David, don't reach.

KIPPY

Pass me the liver.

RONNIE

No!

Kippy reaches again for the platter.

BERNARD

Your mother said don't reach.

KIPPY

He won't pass it.

GRANDMA IDA

Ronnie pass your brother the liver.

RONNIE

Okay, granma.

\*

UNCLE JERRY

I told them thirteen cents or forget it.

BERNARD

Then we'll lose their business.

UNCLE JERRY

No we won't.

BERNARD

Of course we will.

RONNIE

What are you doing tonight, fat boy?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (11)

SHIRLEY JEAN  
Don't call your brother fat boy.

GRANDMA IDA  
Ronnie, be nice.

RONNIE  
Okay, granma.

BERNARD  
I swear the Schneider's are going  
to eat us up. \*

GRANDPA MORRIS  
Gonifs.

BERNARD  
Anti-Semitic gonifs.

UNCLE JERRY  
You worry too much.

BERNARD  
Well, you drink and gamble and  
schtup too much. \*

UNCLE JERRY  
You can never schtup too much.

GRANDPA MORRIS  
(Yiddish: "Quiet!  
The children!)  
Zugnish! The kinder!

IDA  
Don't we have something nice to  
talk about? What are you boys  
doing this weekend?

TEDDY  
O. S. U! O. S. U!

RONNIE  
I got a swim team party tomorrow  
night. \*

UNCLE JERRY  
What about tonight?

RONNIE  
Going out with Howie and Mike.

SHIRLEY JEAN  
Where?

RONNIE  
I don't know. Maybe shoot some  
pool.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (12)

SHIRLEY JEAN  
Bernie?

UNCLE JERRY  
He'll be fine. No ladies? \*

KIPPY  
He's a homo. \*

SHIRLEY JEAN  
David! \*

BERNARD  
Just watch your wallet.

GRANDMA IDA  
What about you David?

TEDDY  
He's jacking off!

GRANDMA IDA/SHIRLEY JEAN  
What!?

UNCLE JERRY  
Whuh!?

SHIRLEY JEAN  
Teddy!

KIPPY  
I am not!

UNCLE JERRY  
Why not?!

RONNIE  
He can't find it.

GRANDPA MORRIS  
He's got a good putzle.

GRANDMA IDA  
Morris!

Josephine comes in to clear plates \*

UNCLE JERRY  
Jo, what do you think?

JOSEPHINE  
About what?

RONNIE  
Kippy's putzle.

SHIRLEY JEAN/GRANDMA IDA  
Ronnie!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (13)

JOSEPHINE

It's been a long time since I seen  
that little thing.

RONNIE

It's still a little thing. \*

SHIRLEY JEAN/GRANDMA IDA

Ronnie!

GRANDPA MORRIS

Weinbergs have strong, hard  
putzels. \*

GRANDMA IDA

Morris!

Kippy stands up.

BERNARD

Where are you going?

KIPPY

I'm not hungry.

RONNIE

You're not hungry!?

BERNARD

Sit down!

KIPPY

No!

Bernard starts to get up.

GRANDPA MORRIS

Bernie...

Bernard sits back down.

GRANDPA MORRIS (CONT'D)

Come here, boychick, and give your  
grandpa a kiss.

Kippy goes to Morris at the head of the table, and kisses  
him. \*

GRANDPA MORRIS (CONT'D)

You're a good boychick.

KIPPY

Thanks, granpa.

GRANDPA MORRIS

Go kiss grandma. \*

\*

## GRANDMA AND GRANDPA WEINBERG KITCHEN

\*

Kippy spoons through a bowl of pea soup, standing up, as Josephine washes up in the sink. He looks up at the ceiling.

\*  
\*  
\*

\*

## UNCLE JERRY'S BEDROOM

\*

Kippy rifles through the closet and unearths some PLAYBOY magazines. He inspects them for a moment and heads towards a bathroom.

BERNARD (O.S.)

You want something to eat, come down here now!

KIPPY

(as he closes the bathroom door behind him)

I'm full.

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

## FRONT OF GRANDPARENTS

\*

Ronnie and Kippy walk toward a waiting car, which honks. Ronnie, dressed like a 60's pimp, shushes the car.

Morris stands in the doorway, waving.

GRANDPA MORRIS

(calling)

Watch your money, boychicks!

\*  
\*  
\*

RONNIE

Bye grampa.

We will.

KIPPY

\*  
\*

RONNIE (CONT'D)

(barely controlling his rage)

You better just keep your fucking mouth shut.

\*

KIPPY

Hoint!!!

\*

RONNIE

And don't ask me for money.

\*

KIPPY

I have a job, remember?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

RONNIE

Pretend you don't know me.

KIPPY

You smell like Uncle Jerry.

Ronnie punches Kippy hard in the arm.

KIPPY (CONT'D)

Ouch!

\*

RONNIE

Sorry. If I didn't bring him, I  
couldn't come.

\*

\*

Kippy sits alone in the back seat of Howie's car as  
Howie,, Mike and Ronnie are bunched up in the front seat.

\*

\*

\*

MIKE

So then she farted in his face.

HOWIE

During sixty-nine!

\*

RONNIE

Really!?

KIPPY

What do you mean "sixty-nine"?

RONNIE

Shut up! Nobody's talking to you!

MIKE

You know... Sixty-nine?

HOWIE/MIKE

(chanting)

Wine and dine with sixty-nine!

Wine and dine with sixty-nine!

\*

MIKE

You ought to try it sometime.

KIPPY

Okay. I will. Thanks. I'll try  
it. It sounds like fun.

\*

HOWIE

Well, here we is fellers.

\*

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

DOWNTOWN STREET

The streets are mostly empty. The boys exit the car.

MIKE  
Let's get the hell inside.

HOWIE  
This place is cool, right?

RONNIE  
Yeah, don't worry. I go to school  
with these guys.

Kippy fiddles with his shoe, bent on one knee.

KIPPY  
Yeah, but do you ever talk to any  
of them?

RONNIE  
Shut up! What the hell are you  
doing?

KIPPY  
Putting my money in a safe place.

Ronnie grabs him roughly and pulls him up to his feet.

RONNIE  
Come on, you chicken-shit!!

KIPPY  
Grandpa said watch my money!

KIPPY (CONT'D)  
Wait! Wait up, you guys!

Louie's pool hall

Several pool tables line the smoky, smoky room.

Ronnie, Howie and Mike enter. All eyes turn to the door.  
All talking stops.

RAY  
Meat!

Kippy stumbles in.

CARL  
...and potatoes.

The room laughs and quickly returns to the way things  
were before "meat and potatoes" walked in. The boys  
approach Louie at the cash register.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

FLOYD \*  
Evening gents. What can I do for  
ya?

RONNIE  
We'd like to play.

FLOYD \*  
One table or two?

RONNIE \*  
One. \*

KIPPY \*  
(overlapping) \*  
Two. \*  
\*

RONNIE  
Just one.

FLOYD \*  
Well, when ya's make up your  
minds, it's two-fifty an hour.  
Per table. You've all played  
before haven't ya?

HOWIE  
Yeah, I've got a table at home.

FLOYD \*  
Well isn't that nice. Than ya's  
all know how to play. \*  
No gamblin, no cussin and no  
fuckin fightin. Cues are on the  
wall... Have fun, gentlemen. \*

RONNIE  
Just one table.

Louie hands them a tray of balls and some chalk.

RONNIE (CONT'D)  
Thanks, Louie.

HOWIE/MIKE  
Yeah, thanks, Louie.

FLOYD \*  
Louie's dead. Shot. Right out  
front. I'm Floyd. His cousin. \*  
\*  
\*

POOL HALL- A FEW MINUTES LATER

Howie and Mike shoot pool. \*

KIPPY  
Why can't I play with you guys?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

                                  RONNIE  
First of all, you stink.

                                  KIPPY  
I'm as good as you!

                                  RONNIE  
You're crazy!

                                  KIPPY  
Then let's play to see!

                                  RONNIE  
I told you, you're on your own  
here.

                                  KIPPY  
I can't play alone.

                                  RONNIE  
Why not, you play alone with  
yourself all the time.

                                  KIPPY  
Come on.

                                  RONNIE  
Well you can't play with us, okay?  
Play alone or make a friend.

Ronnie pushes Kippy with the tip of his cue. A blue chalk circle is left on Kippy's shirt.

Kippy walks among the rows of tables. He stops where one lone, very tall young MAN is hitting balls. Kippy watches for awhile. \*

The young man sinks the last ball, and begins a new rack with the pocketed balls. Kippy reaches into a pocket, retrieves a ball and rolls it to the young man.

                                  KIPPY  
You missed one.

                                  YOUNG MAN  
Thanks, slim.

                                  KIPPY  
You're welcome. \*

                                  KIPPY (CONT'D)  
... Are you playing alone?

                                  YOUNG MAN  
Seems so. How bout you?

                                  KIPPY  
Oh... I'm not playing... yet.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (5)

YOUNG MAN  
Wanna poke a few? \*

KIPPY  
Uh, yeah... yeah, sure. I'll poke  
a few. \*

YOUNG MAN  
All right then. One poke chop  
comin up. You like poke chops  
don't you, slim? \*

KIPPY  
Uh, yeah, sure. Love em. \*

YOUNG MAN  
I can see that. \*

The Young Man breaks the rack.

They take turns hitting balls. The young man puts more  
balls into pockets than Kippy does. \*

YOUNG MAN (CONT'D)  
What's your name, slim?

KIPPY  
Uh... Kip-- uh, Da...

YOUNG MAN  
You don't know y'own name?

KIPPY  
Well, see, my real name is David  
Weinberg, but lots of people call  
me Kippy. So, Kippy. Or David.

YOUNG MAN  
Kippy? Kind a name is that? I got  
a funny name, but I at least heard  
it somewhere before. \*

KIPPY  
What is your name?

YOUNG MAN  
Bo-Peep.

KIPPY  
Wait a minute... wait a minute!  
You're Bo-Peep Jackson!

BO-PEEP JACKSON  
Seems so, slim.

KIPPY  
I thought so... I knew it. I've  
seen you play! My brother goes to  
your school!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (6)

BO-PEEP JACKSON  
That so? Not you?

\*

KIPPY  
No... see he goes to your school,  
so he can be on the swim team. He  
lives at my grandparents house.

BO-PEEP JACKSON  
So? I live with my grandmama.

KIPPY  
No, this is different.

BO-PEEP JACKSON  
Differnt how?

KIPPY  
(searching)  
You see... well... we live...  
never mind.

Bo-Peep begins putting balls in a 9-ball rack.

\*

BO-PEEP JACKSON  
Want to play some now... uh, slim?  
What you say your name is?

KIPPY  
Kippy.

BO-PEEP JACKSON  
Hell that name come from?

KIPPY  
I was born on Yom Kippur.

BO-PEEP JACKSON  
On what?

KIPPY  
It's a Jewish holiday.

BO-PEEP JACKSON  
That like a bomb bitzvah? I was  
at one of those one time. Some  
boy from school.

KIPPY  
No... its a... see, it's when we  
pray and can't eat all day.

BO-PEEP JACKSON  
You ain't skipped no meals I can  
see, slim.

KIPPY  
(embarrassed)  
I...I missed a few.

\*

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (7)

BO-PEEP JACKSON  
 (patting Kippy's  
 stomach)

Not so many I can see. You should  
 skip a couple more. Skip supper  
 some time.

\*  
 \*  
 \*  
 \*

Across the room Ronnie, Howie and Mike watch Kippy  
 shooting pool and talking with Bo-Peep.

\*  
 \*

A little later

\*

Bo-Peep takes aim at the lone nine ball on the table and  
 easily pockets the shot. He hi-fives Kippy and does a  
 victory strut.

\*  
 \*

BO-PEEP JACKSON (CONT'D)  
 That be five in a row, shall we do  
 one mo, Yummy Keeper?

Kippy bends down, reaching into his shoe for his money.

\*

KIPPY  
 This is all the money I've got.

\*

BO-PEEP JACKSON  
 What you keeping your money in  
 your shoe for?

KIPPY  
 (busted)  
 ...uh, it doesn't fit in my  
 pockets....

BO-PEEP JACKSON  
 You 'fraid someone gonna take it  
 from you?

KIPPY  
 No! No! I just...

BO-PEEP JACKSON  
 Some schva-za gonna steal your  
 dough?

\*

KIPPY  
 No!..

\*

BO-PEEP JACKSON  
 Man...

He walks away, tossing the bills onto the floor.

Kippy stands in stunned silence, looking around hoping no  
 one saw what just happened.

\*

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (8)

He picks the bills up from the floor, and stuffs them  
 into one of the pockets of the pool table. He fishes a  
 pill out of his pocket and swallows it. \*

Cheers come from the corner table. Kippy follows the  
 noise to where EDDIE ROSEN is sinking shot after shot at  
 his table. \*

RAY \*

Lonny, this boy's sending you back  
 to school.

CARL \*

Kin-dee-garden! \*

RAY \*

He eatin' his Wheaties.

CARL \*

He eatin' everybody's Wheaties. \*

RAY \*

You know it's cold outside, Lonny.

CARL \*

You gonna be goin' home without  
 your shirt. \*

RAY \*

He gonna be goin' home without his  
*drawers.*

CARL \*

I think we all gonna be goin' home. \*

Eddie sinks the final shot and the crowd goes wild. \*

Lonny places some bills on the table and graciously bows. \*

LONNY \*

You come back soon son, so I can  
 win some a this back.

RAY \*

Not too soon, Lonny.

CARL \*

You got rent. \*

KIPPY CATCHES UP WITH RONNIE, HOWIE AND MIKE OUTSIDE  
 LOUIE'S. \*

RONNIE

How's your new best friend?

KIPPY

What? Oh, Bo-Peep? Oh, he's  
 fine.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

                                  RONNIE  
What did you guys talk about?

                                  KIPPY  
I don't know.

                                  RONNIE  
You were talking about something.

                                  KIPPY  
I don't know... Yom Kippur...

                                  RONNIE  
What!?

Eddie exits LOUIE'S on to the street.

\*

                                  HOWIE  
Hey Eddie! Saw you sinking some  
sweet shots in there.

                                  EDDIE  
Yeah... I had a pretty good night.

                                  HOWIE  
How much you win?

                                  EDDIE  
I don't know. About sixty bucks?

                                  MIKE  
Sixty bucks! Yes! Shit, you  
kicked some ass.

                                  EDDIE  
You guys going home? Can I have a  
ride?

                                  MIKE  
We're going over to the State.

                                  KIPPY  
What!?

                                  RONNIE  
Hey, if you don't want to go, walk  
home, fucknut.

                                  KIPPY  
We can't get in there.

                                  RONNIE  
You're crazy. We go all the time.

                                  KIPPY  
We're gonna get in trouble.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

RONNIE  
 (walking towards the  
 car)  
 You want to come, fine. You  
 don't, fine. Let's go... Eddie?

EDDIE  
 Yeah, I'll come. I just gotta be  
 home by midnight. Come on Kippy.

KIPPY  
 I don't have any money left.

RONNIE  
 What happened to your fortune?

KIPPY  
 Bo-Peep won it. \*

EDDIE  
 (impressed)  
 You shot pool with Bo-Peep?

RONNIE  
 Yeah, his new best friend.

EDDIE  
 I'll lend you what you need,  
 Kippy.

KIPPY  
 Thanks Eddie.

"The State" Burlesque - \*

The Boys sit close to the stage watching TEMPEST STORM do  
 her thing. Kippy is flying high. On the show. On the  
 amphetamine. \*

EDDIE  
 (to Kippy)  
 Pretty cool, huh? How bout the  
 combo? Tough! \*

Tempest skillfully reveals one of her tasseled breasts. \*

EDDIE (CONT'D)  
 Kippy? You okay?

Kippy doesn't move.

EDDIE (CONT'D)  
 Kippy!

She reveals the other one.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

EDDIE (CONT'D)  
Kippy!

KIPPY  
(loudly)  
This is amazing!

RONNIE  
(hissing at him)  
Shut up!

She gets her breasts to swing in circles in opposite directions.

KIPPY  
She's incredible!

Tempest removes her g-string. She tosses it into the audience. It hits Kippy right in the face. The crowd goes wild. The g-string sits there, almost stuck to his red face. \*

The boys walk up the aisle as the show comes to an end.

HOWIE  
What'd it smell like Kip?

EDDIE  
Too bad they came and took it from you.

HOWIE  
Yeah, you could've eaten it!

KIPPY  
Oh my god! Hide! Hide!

EDDIE/RONNIE/HOWIE/MIKE  
What!? What?! What's your problem?

KIPPY  
Look! It's Rabbi Gottlieb and Cantor Meltzer!

RONNIE  
Where?

KIPPY  
(pointing up the aisle)  
Right there.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

MIKE  
It is... it's them!

KIPPY  
They'll see us.

HOWIE  
So?

KIPPY  
They'll tell. We'll get in  
trouble.

HOWIE  
For what? Looking at naked girls?

KIPPY  
They'll tell. I had her underwear  
on my face and everything.

RONNIE  
Who're they going to tell?

KIPPY  
I don't know... Mom! Dad!

HOWIE  
No they won't. Then they'll have  
to say they were here.

EDDIE  
Yeah, on a Friday night!

KIPPY  
(hugely relieved)  
Yeah, you're right...EEEYOINT!  
Hoint! Beep! Soi!

RABBI GOTTLEIB looks around to see who made the loud odd  
noises. Ronnie smacks Kippy and pushes him out the door.

WEINBERG KITCHEN-MORNING

Kippy eats breakfast, with Kaiser at his feet, while  
flipping through his stack of comic books. Kippy feeds  
the dog a bite from his plate. Shirley Jean enters.

SHIRLEY JEAN  
Don't feed the dog, honey. He'll  
beg.

KIPPY  
Okay.

SHIRLEY JEAN  
Did you boys have a nice time last  
night?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (5)

KIPPY

Uh... yeah, it was fine. Fun...  
Where's dad?

SHIRLEY JEAN

You remember... He and Teddy went  
to Columbus for the game.

KIPPY

Oh, yeah. When will they be home.

SHIRLEY JEAN

Around six. So what did you all  
do last night?

KIPPY

(trying with all his  
might to change the  
subject)  
What are you and dad doing  
tonight?

SHIRLEY JEAN

Going out with Bob and Ione.  
Where did you and the other boys  
go last night?

KIPPY

Just to shoot pool.

SHIRLEY JEAN

That's all?

KIPPY

Then we just drove around...

SHIRLEY JEAN

Ah. And did you go to the  
burlesque house?

KIPPY

What?

SHIRLEY JEAN

I said, did you go to the  
burlesque house?

\*

KIPPY

No!

SHIRLEY JEAN

I heard otherwise.

KIPPY

What?

SHIRLEY JEAN

Someone saw you there.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (6)

KIPPY

Who?

SHIRLEY JEAN

That's not important.

KIPPY

Rabbi Gottlieb?

SHIRLEY JEAN

What!?

KIPPY

He goes there.

SHIRLEY JEAN

He does not.

KIPPY

I heard he does. And the cantor,  
too.

SHIRLEY JEAN

Not on shabbos! Anyhow, that's  
besides the point. You don't need  
to see that kind of thing, honey. \*

KIPPY

Okay, okay, I won't. Don't tell  
dad, okay?

SHIRLEY JEAN

We'll see... Put your dishes in  
the sink when you're through.Ronnie walks in wearing nothing but the skimpiest,  
tightest racing swim suit possible. \*

SHIRLEY JEAN (CONT'D)

Good morning, honey. \*

Shirley Jean heads for her bedroom. Ronnie knocks the  
pile of comics off the table. \*

RONNIE

When are you going to stop reading  
that shit? \*

KIPPY

(whispering)  
Someone told mom we went to the  
State! I told you we'd get in  
trouble. \*

RONNIE

You asshole! You told her!

KIPPY

I did not!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (7)

RONNIE  
Then how the hell does she know?

KIPPY  
Somebody saw us.

RONNIE  
Was she pissed?

KIPPY  
(thinks a moment)  
Not really, no. \*

RONNIE  
The fuck saw us? \*

RONNIE (CONT'D)  
The fuck?

KIPPY  
I don't know. I gotta go to work. \*

RONNIE  
(to self)  
Look at this shit.

But soon he's lost in a comic book, turning the pages as he reads. \*

DRUG STORE-DAY \*

As Kippy enters the drugstore for work, the delivery boy, Kevin, is being escorted out by two MEN. Each is holding on to one of his arms. Kippy steps to the side of the doorway to let them out. \*

KIPPY  
Hey, Kevin.

KEVIN  
I didn't take nothing, right?

KIPPY  
I...

KEVIN  
You squeal on me fatty? I'll find you!

MAN 1  
Shut up!

Kippy approaches Danny, behind the counter. \*

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (8)

DANNY

Those were cops. Kevin was  
stealing from me.

KIPPY

Really?! How much did he take?

DANNY

Not money. Pills.

KIPPY

(uh-oh)  
Really? Really, pills?

DANNY

Really. I'd noticed that my  
counts were low, so I had the  
police come in. They dusted some  
bottles and came up with his  
prints.

KIPPY

(more uh-oh)  
Really?

DANNY

Sorry I couldn't tell you, but it  
had to be a secret. He couldn't  
suspect I was on to him. That  
little bastard!

KIPPY

What are they going to do to him?

DANNY

Throw away the key, I hope. Sorry  
you had to see that.

KIPPY

No... I... No. Wow.

DANNY

Well, let's get to work.

\*

\*

DARK WOODS-NIGHT

\*

KIPPY IS WALKING ON A WELL WORN PATH AND APPROACHES A HOUSE. HE KNOCKS ON THE DOOR. HE WAITS A FEW MOMENTS. HE KNOCKS AGAIN. RETUCKS HIS SHIRT. CHECKS HIS BREATH. THERE IS NOISE FROM WITHIN. MUSIC, COMMOTION. KIPPY TURNS THE KNOB AND THE DOOR IS OPEN. HE WALKS IN, AND REALIZES A PARTY IS TAKING PLACE. A FOUR TOPS SONG PLAYS. \*

He recognizes nearly everyone. Kids are partying, talking, laughing, dancing. Some are in corners making out. Kippy wanders further into the house. \*

VOICE

Helloint!

Kippy turns around. A young man, RICKY WEINBERG, holds a record album and grins. \*

RICKY WEINBERG

How you doing, cousin?

KIPPY

Hey, Ricky. \*

RICKY WEINBERG

You heard this guy? He's amazing!  
Jimi Hendrix! Amazing!

Ricky does some Hendrix air-guitar moves and sounds, and hands Kippy the album. As Kippy takes a look, Madeline comes by.

MADELINE

(somewhat flustered)

Oh. Hi... uh, Kippy. \*

.

MONICA

What are you doing here? What's he doing here? Big mouth. \*

.

RICKY WEINBERG

... I'll talk to you later  
Kipshk...

KIPPY

Yeah. See you later, Ricky.

Madeline's brother, STEVEN, walks by holding a bottle of pop. \*

STEVEN

I thought he wasn't invited.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MADELINE

(sotto)  
He wasn't.

STEVEN

Then why's he here?

MADELINE

(sotto)  
I don't know.

\*

HOWIE

Hey Kip.

Howie does a little stripper shimmy, laughs, and moves on. He heads into another room and approaches a girl.

\*

KIPPY

(to no one)  
Is that Lisa?

STEVEN

You weren't invited. Go home  
David.

KIPPY

(to Madeline)  
Do you want me to leave?

MADELINE

I don't care... you're here. It's  
okay, Steven.

STEVEN

No! He wasn't invited. Dad put  
me in charge here. Go home David!

KIPPY

No! She said I could stay.

STEVEN

I want you to go... Go! Now!

Steven pushes Kippy towards the door, but Kippy resists. A tussle ensues. Kippy grabs the pop bottle from Steven and holds it in a threatening manner. A crowd gathers.

KIPPY

I'm staying. She said I could...  
Want me to crack your head open?

\*

Howie comes out of the cluster of observers and grabs the bottle from Kippy.

HOWIE

Kip! Go home....Go. Home.

\*

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

\*

Kippy walks in the other direction on the path he walked on earlier. He digs a pill out of his pocket and swallows it.

\*  
\*

\*

WEINBERG HOME BOY'S BEDROOM

\*

Kippy hangs from the chin-up bar, struggling to do a chin up. The Yardbirds' "I'm A Man" is faintly playing on the transistor radio. He gives up in frustration.

He next attempts to move from one rung to the next. He can't. The music plays louder.

Kippy goes to all fours and does ten pretty fair push ups. Not without a little struggle near the end, but he does them.

He walks over to the bookshelves. He stands on a chair to reach a book high up on the top shelf. He finds the book and opens it. He takes 2 loose pages out and looks at them.

We see they are black and white photos from a nudist colony magazine. One of the photos is a smiling large breasted woman standing next to a tractor. The other is another happy nude couple standing holding a volley ball. Someone has drawn over the man's penis with black ink, so it looks like he is wearing a skimpy swimsuit.

\*

WEINBERG HOME BOY'S BATHROOM

\*

Kippy sits on the toilet, looking at the nudist pictures. There is a sharp rap on the door.

TEDDY(O.S.)

Kip? That you in there?

KIPPY

Go away!

TEDDY(O.S.)

Darla's got to go.

KIPPY

Use mom's!

TEDDY(O.S.)

Mom said not to use theirs...Hurry up. She has to pee bad.

DARLA (O.S.)

Yeah, bad... Really, bad!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

Kippy stands up, pulls up his pants, folds and shoves the pictures in his pocket and flushes. He washes his hands and opens the bathroom door. \*

Teddy is standing there with Darla.

KIPPY  
It's all yours.

TEDDY  
Did you spray?

KIPPY  
Yes! I sprayed! I sprayed! I sprayed! \*

RADIO STATION BROADCAST BOOTH - \*

JIM MORRISSEY  
(into mic)  
And we're back. This is "Viewpoint" and your thoughts on local and national matters matter to us. Let's see who our next caller is. Hello you're on... \*

JIM Morrissey (from RADIO) \*

... "Viewpoint".

WEINBERG HOME KITCHEN \*

Kippy eats from a can of potato sticks while he listens to the radio. Kaiser is at his feet waiting for a crumb. \*

CALLER (FROM RADIO) \*

Hello there, Jim. Okay...

JIM MORRISSEY (FROM RADIO) \*

Your name ma'am?

CALLER (FROM RADIO) \*

I'm Nancy, Jim.

JIM MORRISSEY (FROM RADIO) \*

What's on your mind tonight, Nancy?

CALLER (FROM RADIO) \*

Are you aware Jim, that our community has had, and continues to have more restricted neighborhoods per capita than any other city in the entire country?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

JIM MORRISSEY (FROM RADIO)  
 "Restricted". What do you mean by  
 "restricted" Nancy?

KIPPY  
 (to self)  
 Restricted neighborhoods.

CALLER (FROM RADIO)  
 What I mean by that, Jim, is that  
 there are still neighborhoods that  
 certain ethnic or religious groups  
 can't live in. And that is a...

Teddy and Darla come into the kitchen, post make-out.  
 Darla's skin is flush and her shirt is wrinkled. Kippy  
 notices this. Teddy turns the dial to find another statio

\*  
\*

KIPPY  
 Hey! I was listening to that.

TEDDY  
 It's boring!

DARLA  
 Really boring!

KIPPY  
 Then listen to something else,  
 somewhere else.

TEDDY  
 We're hungry.

DARLA  
 Yeah, we're really really starved.

KIPPY  
 I don't care. Put it back where  
 it was.

TEDDY  
 (taunting)  
 Yeeoint!

He turns the dial back to "Viewpoint". He opens the  
 refrigerator, and rifles through it with Darla.

\*

CALLER #2 (FROM RADIO)  
 ...Nancy is wrong Jim. Just plain  
 wrong. Anyone in this town can  
 live anywhere they choose...  
 providing of course they can  
afford it.

JIM MORRISSEY (FROM RADIO)  
 Well, Carey, there are obviously  
 those who might disagree with  
 that. Nancy, for one.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (5)

CALLER (FROM RADIO)

Well Jim, let me tell you, that's  
a fact. A well known fact! Facts  
are facts, Jim!

\*  
\*

The caller hangs up. Teddy and Darla bring food over to  
the table, sit and start eating.

\*

TEDDY

What the heck are they talking  
about?

DARLA

Yeah, Kimmy. What're they saying?

TEDDY

Kippy.

DARLA

Sorry....Kippy.

TEDDY

Why do you like this stuff so  
much?

DARLA

Yeah, what's so good about it? I  
don't get it.

KIPPY

Uh... they're talking about  
important stuff. I don't know...  
people get mad and swear and  
stuff. I don't know... I just  
like it. I learn stuff sometimes.

\*

DARLA

Boring, I think.

\*

KIPPY

Well, I don't think so. Did you  
know that Jewish people like us  
can't live anywhere we want?  
Colored people can't?

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

TEDDY

I didn't know that.

\*  
\*

KIPPY

Me neither. Till I heard it on  
this show.

\*  
\*  
\*

DARLA

Oh.

\*  
\*

\*

\*

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

RADIO STATION BROADCAST BOOTH -

JIM MORRISSEY  
 (into mic)  
 Hello, you're on Viewpoint.

CALLER  
 Yes... Hello, Jim.

THE SOUND IS DISTORTED

JIM MORRISSEY  
 Turn your radio down please.

CALLER (KIPPY)  
 (speaking to another  
 person on his end)  
 Turn it down! Down!

"

CALLER (CONT'D)  
 Sorry... sorry, Jim.

JIM MORRISSEY  
 Okay, that's better. Your name,  
 sir?

CALLER (KIPPY)  
 I'm... um... I'm...

JIM MORRISSEY  
 Don't be shy... tell us your  
 name.

CALLER (KIPPY)  
 It's... uh-- Jimi... Jimi Hen..

JIM MORRISSEY  
 We don't give our last names here.

CALLER (KIPPY)  
 Oh, sorry...

WEINBERG HOME - KITCHEN

Kippy is on the phone.

KIPPY (INTO PHONE)  
 (in a deep voice)  
 ... sorry, Jim.

JIM MORRISSEY (FROM RADIO)  
 That's quite alright... What's on  
 your mind, Jimi?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

KIPPY (INTO PHONE)  
 (attempting  
 erudition)  
 Well Jim... it seems to me that...  
 um... many of tonight's callers  
 are, um... right to be concerned  
 about...

\*

KIPPY (CONT'D)  
 ...the situation. Here in town...  
 with the neighborhoods...um,  
 um,.....

\*

KIPPY (CONT'D)  
 HOINT!!

\*

Jim Morrissey reaches for the delay button.

\*

JIM MORRISSEY  
 (into mic)  
 Damn!

\*

WEINBERG HOME - KITCHEN

\*

Kippy is somewhere in between euphoria and shame. He  
 just shakes his head, still pressing the phone into its  
 cradle.

\*

TEDDY  
 That was great, Kippy!

DARLA  
 You were so funny

\*

JIM MORRISSEY  
 (into mic)  
 Well folks, once in awhile it just  
 goes that way. Some of our  
 callers don't take our show as  
 seriously as the rest of you.  
 It's late, and Jimi there caught  
*this* Jim a little off his feed.  
 Well, onward and upward. Hello  
 you're on...

\*

Kippy turns off the radio.

KIPPY  
 He sounds kind of mad, doesn't he?

TEDDY  
 So what? He doesn't know it's you.  
 That was so cool Kip!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

Really? KIPPY

Yeah! TEDDY

So cool! DARLA

Teddy grabs Darla. Kisses her. \*

TEDDY  
That was great Kip! Oh, God, I  
gotta get you home by eleven...

DARLA  
Oh, yeah... Bye Kippy. That was  
so funny!

TEDDY  
(to Kippy)  
I'll be right back. \*

KIPPY  
(calling)  
Don't tell anybody!

Okay! TEDDY(O.S.)

We won't!... DARLA (O.S.)  
Byyyye.

Yeoint! TEDDY(O.S.)

Oink, oink! DARLA (O.S.)

The front door closes. Kippy does a little victory  
dance. (*Stone Free* by the Jimi Hendrix Experience plays  
in the background). \*

SCHOOL BUS - Morning \*

Kippy sits alone in the back. Before him, a sea of  
happily chatting and squealing kids hop around. He looks  
out the window. \*

HIGH SCHOOL CORRIDOR \*

Kippy spots Lisa up ahead. He pushes through other  
STUDENTS to catch up to her. \*

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

KIPPY

Hi Lisa.

LISA

Oh. Hello, David.

KIPPY

Hi. Hello. How are you, today? \*

LISA

I'm fine. How are you?

KIPPY

Fine. Good. Fine. How was your weekend? \*

LISA

Really good. How was yours?

KIPPY

Fine. Um... what did you do? \*

LISA

David, I'm going to be late for class. Maybe we can talk later?

KIPPY

Oh. Okay, sorry... But, I wanted to tell you I was on the radio!

Lisa heads through the door of her classroom.

LISA

What?

The classroom door closes. Inside the classroom, Lisa turns to face Kippy through the window.

LISA (CONT'D)

(silently, through window)

What?

KIPPY

Radio! I was on the radio.

The window suddenly fills with the face of an UNHAPPY TEACHER and Kippy immediately hits the road. \*

\*

GEOMETRY CLASSROOM \*

Mr. Grady sits at his desk and loudly blows his nose. He proceeds to closely examine the contents of his handkerchief before he folds it and returns it to his pocket. \*

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (5)

Madeline looks at Kippy hoping he will look at her.  
Kippy ignores her.

\*

MADELINE  
(whispers)  
I'm sorry.

\*

\*

MADELINE (CONT'D)  
(whispers louder)  
You're never gonna talk to me  
again?

\*

MADELINE (CONT'D)  
(whispers even  
louder)  
Kippy!

MR. GRADY  
Miss Stine? Something I can help  
you with? I assure you Weinberg  
can't. Unless he went to  
(Enunciating with great  
exaggeration) Shul all weekend.

MADELINE  
No. That's all right.

MR. GRADY  
No, Miss Stine. It's not at all  
all right. If you don't want me to  
come over there and tear up your  
quiz, you'll keep your big boobs  
down and your big yap shut.

Kippy looks up.

MR. GRADY (CONT'D)  
Something I can do for you  
Weinberg?

KIPPY  
(long pause, then  
quietly)  
No...

\*

\*

SCHOOL CAFETERIA

\*

Kippy locks his eyes on Lisa, who sits alone across the  
room. He passes Josh, Monica and Madeline's table. They  
watch him charge past them, but he doesn't notice them.

\*

He finally reaches Lisa's table. She senses him before  
she sees him. She looks up and grins.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (6)

Kippy can't decide if he should just sit or move on. He just stands there.

LISA  
Would you like to join me, David?

KIPPY  
Is that okay?

LISA  
(giggles)  
Of course. \*

LISA (CONT'D)  
So... something about a radio?

KIPPY  
Oh. It was nothing... it was stupid.

LISA  
No. Come on, what was it? I want to know.

LISA (CONT'D)  
Tell me!

KIPPY  
Okay... \*

MR. GRADY  
No matzoh ball soup today,  
Weinberg?

LISA  
Ha ha, Mr. Grady.

MR. GRADY  
Oh. You like that Miss Watson? \*

LISA  
Have a nice day, Mr. Grady.

Mr. Grady gives pause, and then he actually leaves. \*

LISA (CONT'D)  
You have to treat him like a  
child. He's a bully. Plain and  
simple. Now -- \*

LISA (CONT'D)  
Tell me about the radio, David! \*

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (7)

KIPPY

Well, all right! See, there's this radio program every Saturday night called "Viewpoint" and I was on it. That's all. I was on the radio, is all.

LISA

I've listened to that show! They talk about some pretty serious issues... Wow.

KIPPY

Yes, they do. Very serious. (professorially) Very serious indeed.

\*

LISA

I love to lay in bed and listen to that show.

KIPPY

....Oh.....

LISA

I'll be listening for you, then.

KIPPY

Okay, yeah. Great. You listen.

\*

\*

WEINBERG HOME- BATHROOM -

\*

Kippy has opened the drawer in which the second pill is hidden. He removes the pill and pops it into his mouth. He looks at himself in the mirror. He turns to the toilet. He takes another pill from the drawer and swallows both pills.

\*

\*

\*

\*

\*

WEINBERG HOME DEN

\*

Kippy is on the phone.

KIPPY (CONT'D)

(the words all run together almost as one long word.)

I'm sorry Danny maybe when my grades get better I can come back to work there that is if you still need me. Yeah, I'll miss you too...

\*

\*

\*

\*

\*

\*

\*

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (8)

KIPPY (CONT'D)

I know see ya, Danny say hello, I  
mean say goodbye to everyone  
there. Okay bye Danny.

\*

\*

Kippy hangs up. He runs out of the room. The phone  
begins to ring as we hear the sound of Kippy THROWING UP.

Teddy comes into the room and picks up the phone.

TEDDY

Hello? Yeah he's here  
somewhere... Oh, hi Eddie. Yeah,  
I'll get him... Kippy!

The toilet is heard FLUSHING.

KIPPY (O.S.)

(from the other room)

Yeah?

TEDDY

Eddie Rosen's on the phone.

\*

TEDDY (CONT'D) (CONT'D)

(sotto)

What's the matter with you? Did  
you just puke?

KIPPY

(with his hand over  
the phone)

Shut up and get out of here!

TEDDY

I'm telling mom you puked.

KIPPY

I'll kill you if you do!

TEDDY

(exiting the room)

Okay. I won't! Okay!

\*

\*

KIPPY

Hi Eddie. Sorry... No  
everything's okay. What's with  
you? Saturday?

Bernard comes into the room.

BERNARD

Have you seen Kaiser?

KIPPY

Hold on a second Eddie... What?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (9)

BERNARD  
Have you seen the dog?

KIPPY  
No.

BERNARD  
I can't find him.

KIPPY  
I haven't seen him.

BERNARD (O.S.)  
Kaiser! Kommen! Kaiser!

KIPPY  
(into phone)  
Sorry Eddie, my dad can't find our  
dog. Sleep over Saturday? Yeah,  
I'm sure it'll be okay... All  
right. I'll see you then... Bye.

BERNARD'S VOICE  
(loudly from outside  
the house)  
Kaiser! Kaiser!

WEINBERG HOME - DEN

Bernard is engrossed in a large World War I history book.

KIPPY  
No luck?

BERNARD  
(not looking up)  
You see the dog here?.. He's  
proably out catting around. He's  
done it before.

KIPPY  
Where's mom?

BERNARD  
(not looking up)  
Mahj. Homework?

KIPPY  
Done!

BERNARD  
Do more.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (10)

KIPPY

I don't have any more.

BERNARD

There's always more. Do it. Now.

KIPPY

... Dad?

BERNARD

What?!

KIPPY

Nothing.

Kippy leaves the room. \*

BOY'S BEDROOM - \*

Kippy, in his pajamas, dangles from the chin-up bar struggling to pull himself up.

He hears wailing from downstairs. \*

KITCHEN \*

Bernard and Shirley Jean are gathered around Kaiser who is on the floor crying and howling in pain. The floor is covered in bloody paw prints. \*

BERNARD \*

Who would do this!? To an innocent dog! Who!?

SHIRLEY JEAN

Maybe it was an accident!

BERNARD

This isn't an accident! Someone did this! Someone cut him!

TEDDY \*

He's bleeding all over the place!

BERNARD

Jew haters did this! That's who! Jew haters!

SHIRLEY JEAN

Look at our floor!

BERNARD

The hell with the floor! Somebody call Mickey! Call his office!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (11)

SHIRLEY JEAN

It's after eleven. His office is closed!

BERNARD

This is an emergency! Call him at home!

SHIRLEY JEAN

Look...look at all this blood!

Shirley Jean hits the deck. \*

TEDDY

Dad! I think mom fainted!...

BERNARD

Somebody do something! \*

TEDDY

Mom! Are you okay. Mom! Mom!

BERNARD

Goddamn it! Goddamn it! \*

BOY'S BEDROOM \*

Kippy lies in bed listening to his transistor radio.

The door opens. Bernard stands in the doorway. Kippy turns off the radio. \*

BERNARD (CONT'D)

The dog's going to be okay. Dr. Newman stitched up his paws.

TEDDY

How's mom? \*

BERNARD

She's fine. She'll be fine. Go to sleep. Goodnight

TEDDY

Goodnight.

BERNARD

Go to sleep. \*

Bernard shuts the door. Kippy turns the radio back on. "Liar, Liar" by The Castaways plays faintly. \*

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (12)

\*

Gas Station-Morning

\*

Kevin leans against a car, smoking and chatting up a GIRL.

Kippy stands across the street, watching him.

\*

He marches across the street toward Kevin.

\*

KEVIN

Get out of here chubs.

\*

KIPPY

You -- you cut him.

KEVIN

Fuck you. You got me fired! My Dad had to bail me out! I might have to go to juvie.

KIPPY

I didn't squeal on you. You did it yourself, asshole!

Kippy charges and Kevin easily kicks Kippy's ass, tossing him aside. Kippy keeps getting up and awkwardly pulling at Kevin.

\*

GIRL

(blase)

Come on, stop it.

Kevin punches Kippy, hard, in the face. Kippy falls down.

\*

KEVIN

Dammit! I lost my job, fat-ass.

\*

KIPPY

That's my dog.

KEVIN

Well we're even. Go to school, Weinberg.

\*

Kippy starts to move on.

KEVIN (CONT'D)

Hey! Hey Cheeseburg.

KIPPY

(stopping and turning  
back to him)

What?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (13)

KEVIN  
Blow me.

\*

\*

SCHOOL CAFETERIA

\*

Kippy, tray in hand, slight bruises on his face, walks past the table where Josh, Monica, and Madeline and Howie are eating.

MADELINE  
Kippy?!?

\*

JOSH  
What the hell happened to you?

HOWIE  
I'm shquealing.

JOSH  
C'mere. Sit with us.

Kippy moves on. He stops and turns his head back to the table.

\*

\*

KIPPY  
Blow me.

\*

\*

\*

SCHOOL CAFETERIA - later

\*

Kippy is sitting at a table with Lisa who is gently dabbing at his bruised face with a hanky.

\*

\*

GRANDMA and GRANDPA WEINBERG DINING ROOM

\*

Shirley Jean dabs at Kippy's bruise.

Bernard enters with Ronnie.

BERNARD  
Leave him alone. He's fine.

KIPPY  
(pushing her away)  
I'm fine, mom.

BERNARD  
Did you kick him in the baytzim?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (14)

KIPPY

I don't know.

BERNARD

If you did, you'd know.

SHIRLEY JEAN

I still don't understand why you  
two were fighting.

BERNARD

He called you a dirty Jew, right?

KIPPY

Yeah...right.

RONNIE

You should have killed him.

BERNARD

Fine with me.

\*

\*

\*

GRANDMA AND GRANDPA WEINBERG KITCHEN -

Kippy sits in the breakfast nook with Josephine, who is  
smoking a cigarette.

JOSEPHINE

You kick that boy in his sack? \*

KIPPY

I don't know. Maybe.

JOSEPHINE

You should have cut him.

KIPPY

What?

JOSEPHINE

That boy cut up your dog.

KIPPY

I don't have proof.

JOSEPHINE

Of course he did, child.

KIPPY

What do I do now, Jo?

Kippy picks up her cigarette and takes a drag.

JOSEPHINE

Don't be smoking, boy!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (15)

KIPPY

I like it.

JOSEPHINE

Well don't be liken it too much.  
It's killin me.

KIPPY

Huh? What are you talking about?

JOSEPHINE

Nothin. Now, first you make  
things right with that drugstore  
man... It'll all work out,  
darlin.

KIPPY

What do I say to him?

JOSEPHINE

That you took a couple pills.  
That's all. Not like that other  
boy. He's a thief. You're just a  
bit of a fool. \*

KIPPY \*

Jo, I gotta tell you something... \*

JOSEPHINE \*

What's that darlin? \*

Ida walks into the kitchen.

GRANDMA IDA

How are we doing Jo?

JOSEPHINE \*

We're doing just fine Miss  
Weinberg. Just fine. \*

Ida leaves the Kitchen \*

JOSEPHINE (CONT'D) \*

What's that you wanted to tell me,  
child? \*

KIPPY \*

(as he leaves the  
kitchen) \*

Never mind. You're busy. \*

Uncle Jerry's Bedroom \*

Kippy picks through his Uncle's collection of men's  
magazines in his closet. \*

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (16)

UNCLE JERRY  
What are you doing!!?

\*

KIPPY  
Nothing... Just looking for  
family pictures... Grandma said  
they might be in here.

\*

UNCLE JERRY  
It's okay to look at my magazines,  
kiddo.

\*

UNCLE JERRY (CONT'D)  
Here. You want some?

KIPPY  
I'd get in trouble.

UNCLE JERRY  
There's nothing bad about them.  
It's healthy. You like them  
right?

KIPPY  
Yeah.

UNCLE JERRY  
Look at them whenever you want.

KIPPY  
Thanks Uncle Jerry... Uncle  
Jerry?

UNCLE JERRY  
Yeah?

KIPPY  
You have lots of sex, right?

UNCLE JERRY  
What!?

KIPPY  
You schtup lots of women.

UNCLE JERRY  
Well, yes. I guess I do. I try  
to.

KIPPY  
Do you have a big putzle?

UNCLE JERRY  
What?!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (17)

KIPPY

How big is your putzle?

UNCLE JERRY

Are you worried yours is too small?

KIPPY

Kind of, yeah.

UNCLE JERRY

Believe me, it's not.

KIPPY

How do you know?

UNCLE JERRY

When you get a boner it grows, doesn't it?

KIPPY

Yeah.

UNCLE JERRY

Then it's big enough...You beat up that son of a bitch, didn't you?

KIPPY

... I don't know.

UNCLE JERRY

Well you fought him, right? You fought him.

KIPPY

I did. I fought him.

UNCLE JERRY

Then it's big enough.

KIPPY

Are you sure?

UNCLE JERRY

Yes. I'm positive. Don't worry... David, everything is going to be okay. Trust me. I had it worse than you. Just be brave. Keep being brave. Now take out your putzle. Let me see it.

KIPPY

What?!

UNCLE JERRY

I'm kidding...Remember, it's not the size of the wand.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (18)

KIPPY

Okay

\*

UNCLE JERRY

It's the size of the dick.

\*

\*

(Itchykoo Park by The Small Faces plays in the background  
fade)

\*

\*

Kippy is sitting at the dining room table with his  
Grandpa Morris who is smoking one of his Benson and  
Hedges cigarettes, and nursing his highball of Canadian  
Club and ginger ale. The two of them are talking and  
laughing.

\*

\*

Josephine comes into the room to say "good night" and  
Morris insists she sit down and join them. He hands her a  
cigarette, lights it, and pours her some whiskey.

\*

The three of them now talk and laugh. Morris hands Kippy  
his drink which he takes a healthy slug from.

\*

EDDIE ROSEN'S BEDROOM-NIGHT

\*

Eddie sits at an elaborate drum kit finishing up a wild  
solo that he has been playing for Kippy, who sits nearby  
on Eddie's bed alongside Eddie's brother, MITCHELL.

\*

Mitchell spazzily apes Eddie's moves. As the drum solo  
ends, Mitchell jumps up and dances around the room. He  
does some kung-fu moves.

MITCHELL

Cool Eddie, cool! Cool. Right  
Kippy?

KIPPY

Yeah, that was great. You're  
really good, Eddie.

EDDIE

(twirling his  
drumsticks)

Thanks.

MITCHELL

More, Eddie! More! Buddy Miles!  
Buddy Miles!

\*

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (19)

EDDIE

No. That's enough for now,  
Mitchell. Why don't you go to  
your room. We'll go out later.  
Okay? We'll get some fawns.

MITCHELL

Fawn eatins! Fawn eatins!

EDDIE

That's right. We'll get some  
fawns.

MITCHELL

Okay! Fawn eatins!

EDDIE

Yeah Mitchell. Fawns.

KIPPY

...Fawns?

EDDIE

We were driving with some guy  
Mitchell knew, and saw a dead  
animal in the road. The guy said,  
"don't hit dat, dem's fawn  
eatins."

(shrugs)

I don't know. Fawn eatins.

KIPPY

What's your brother do?

EDDIE

He works for my dad. He almost got  
drafted, but my dad bought him a  
bad back if you know what I mean.  
He's fine. He's doing ok.

KIPPY

Yeah. He's nice. I like him.

EDDIE

What do you want to do?

EDDIE ROSEN'S PARENTS BEDROOM

Kippy and Eddie sit on the floor looking at Eros  
magazines they've pulled from a box under the nearby bed.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (20)

\*

KIPPY  
 Hey Eddie....do you know what  
 sixty-nine is?

EDDIE  
 (singing with all the  
 words strung  
 together)  
 When-a-boy-eats-a-girl-and-a-girl-  
 eats-a-boy-they-call-it-sixty-  
 nine.

KIPPY  
 (confused)  
 What??

EDDIE  
 (singing)  
 When-a-boy-eats-a-girl-and-a-girl-  
 eats-a-boy-they-call-it-sixty-  
 nine.

KIPPY  
 What do you mean eat?

EDDIE  
 (shrugs)  
 I don't know... Eat.

KIPPY  
 (still confused)  
 Yeah... Eat... Fawn eatins!

\*

\*

\*

LISA'S BEDROOM -

\*

Lisa stretches out on her bed reading a book as  
 "Viewpoint" plays on the radio.

CALLER (FROM RADIO)  
 ... if South Vietnam falls, then  
 Cambodia will follow, then Laos,  
 Thailand, and so on and so on Jim.  
 Just like dominoes...

\*

\*

\*

\*

ROSEN FAMILY DEN

\*

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (21)

Eddie and Mitchell huddle on the couch, excitedly listening to the radio tuned into "Viewpoint".

CALLER (FROM RADIO) (CONT'D)  
...It's that simple!

JIM MORRISSEY (FROM RADIO)  
Well thanks for calling Cameron.  
Let's go to our next caller. \*

JIM MORRISSEY (CONT'D)  
(into mic)  
Hello, you're on Viewpoint.

CALLER  
(from phone)  
Yes, Jim. This is Theodore. I  
want to express my viewp-- HOINT!  
HOINT! HOINT, BEEP, SOI!

Jim hits the delay button. \*

Kippy comes running into the room. \*

KIPPY  
Did you hear me? Could you hear  
me? \*

EDDIE  
That was amazing!

MITCHELL  
Hoink! Hoink!

KIPPY  
Wait a second, wait a second!  
What's he saying? Listen!

JIM MORRISSEY (FROM RADIO)  
Well folks, I guess the pig's  
back.

EDDIE  
Oh my god! He knows you!

JIM MORRISSEY (FROM RADIO)  
You've had your fun, little  
piggie. So please, let us serious  
folks get on with our show. Go  
root somewhere else, okay Mr.  
piggie?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (22)

\*

\*

\*

Int. LISA'S BEDROOM

\*

Lisa sits on her bed, brushing her hair wonderin, "Could it be?"

\*

\*

ROSEN FAMILY DEN -

\*

EDDIE

We have two lines! We have two phone lines!

KIPPY

Perfect!

\*

\*

EDDIE ROSEN'S PARENT'S BEDROOM

\*

Eddie has a princess phone in his hand.

EDDIE

(into phone)  
Hoint!

\*

\*

Kippy holds the wall phone receiver in his hand.

KIPPY

(into the phone)  
Hoint! ...Yeeoint!

\*

RADIO STATION BROADCAST BOOTH -

\*

Jim Morrison picks up the phone.

JIM MORRISSEY

(into mic)  
Okay... Hello, you're on "Viewpoint", please tell me you're not --.

CALLER

Hoint!

\*

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (23)

Jim frantically goes for the delay button. Too late. He picks up the second of his two phones.

JIM MORRISSEY  
(into mic)  
Wow. This is... Okay. Hello,  
you're on "View --".

\*

\*

EDDIE (FROM RADIO)  
Hoint!

\*

\*

KIPPY  
(into phone)  
Hoint!

\*

\*

RADIO STATION BROADCAST BOOTH -

\*

\*

JIM MORRISSEY  
(hoping against hope)  
Hello, you're on "Viewpoint".

\*

KIPPY (THROUGH PHONE)  
HOINT!

\*

\*

JIM MORRISSEY  
(into mic)  
Okay that's it!!..

\*

\*

JIM MORRISSEY (FROM RADIO) (CONT'D)  
...I will stop this show! I will  
stop it now!

\*

\*

\*

Kippy enters the den on the run. The sound of footsteps descending a staircase is heard. Eddie, out of breath, enters the room.

\*

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (24)

\*

JIM MORRISSEY (CONT'D)  
 (mournfully, into  
 mic)

Please! Please go terrorize  
 someone else, somewhere else.  
 Please!.... We need to take a  
 break...

\*

\*

Jim Morrissey slips a cassette into a slot and hits a  
 button. A commercial for Zeppy's Chevrolet plays. He  
 lays his head down onto his console and weeps.

\*

\*

LISA'S BEDROOM

\*

Lisa sits on the bed still listening to the commercial.

\*

The RED BARN RESTAURANT

\*

In a corner booth, Kippy, Eddie and Mitchell eat piles of  
 fast food as they laughingly recount the anarchy played  
 out over the radio earlier in the evening.

"Hungry" by Paul Revere and the Raiders plays in the  
 background.

As Mitchell cracks Eddie up with his impression of  
 "hoint!", Kippy glances out the window into the night.

\*

\*

\*

SCHOOL CAFETERIA

\*

\*

MADELINE

Was that you on the radio the  
 other night?

KIPPY

How did you know?

MADELINE

My brother listens to that show!

KIPPY

Yeah, that was me.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MADELINE

Hoint?

KIPPY

Yeah. Me and brothers say it.

MADELINE

That was so funny. I told everybody! You're famous!

KIPPY

I'm still not talking to you.

MADELINE

Yes you are. I was a turd and I'm having another party Saturday and you're coming. You'll be the star! Hoint!

She kisses his cheek, and walks away. Kippy walks over to Lisa's table.

\*  
\*

KIPPY

Hi!

\*

LISA

Hello.

\*

KIPPY

Mind if I sit down?

LISA

(without looking up)  
Suit yourself.

Monica and Josh walk past the table.

\*

MONICA

Hoint!

JOSH

Hoint!

Lisa gets up and walks off.

KIPPY

Okay, see you...

\*

Two more STUDENTS walk past the table.

\*

STUDENT 1

Zoink!

\*

STUDENT 2

Hoink! Hoink!

\*

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Mr. Grady passes by the table.

MR. GRADY  
Sounds like a pig sty here,  
Weinberg. You know that's not  
kosher.

KIPPY  
(mumbles)  
I'm not in the mood today, Mr.  
Grady.

MR. GRADY  
Watch how you speak to me, boy.

KIPPY  
(trying to muster the  
nerve to talk back  
to Grady)  
Ok. Ok.

STUDENT (O.S.)  
Hoint!

HIGH SCHOOL CORRIDOR

Kippy is the lone soul in the corridor, standing outside  
a classroom door.

The bell rings, doors open and students stream out of  
classrooms. A few pass by Kippy and pat him on the back.

Eventually Lisa and another GIRL come out the door.

Lisa. KIPPY

Lisa! KIPPY (CONT'D)

What? LISA

KIPPY  
Can I talk to you for a second?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

LISA

I guess so.  
 (to her companion)  
 I'll talk to you later, Joanne.

\*

LISA (CONT'D)

Yes? What is it you want?

KIPPY

Are you mad at me?

\*

STUDENT 1

Yoink!

STUDENT 2

Yoink!

\*

KIPPY

Lisa! Hold on! What's the matter?

LISA

I heard you on the radio.

KIPPY

(he's confused)  
 That's why you're mad?

LISA

Let me ask you a question.

KIPPY

Okay.

LISA

Look around you. What do you see?

KIPPY

I don't know... Kids...  
 Classrooms. What?

LISA

Anything strange about all the students here?

KIPPY

No...what?

LISA

They're all the same, David.  
 They're all white. Right? Do you ever think about things like that?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

KIPPY

I...

LISA

Are you paying attention? Do you know there's a war going on? Do you?

KIPPY

Um... yes.

LISA

Where?

KIPPY

Um..Somewhere in China...

LISA

Vietnam, David! It's called Vietnam! My uncle's there! People are dying there! Every day!

\*

LISA (CONT'D)

I heard you on the radio. Making barnyard noises on "Viewpoint." Wake up, David! Grow up!

Lisa walks.

\*

CLASSMATE

(really loud)

Hoint!!

\*

\*

\*

\*

BOY'S BEDROOM-NIGHT

\*

Kippy lies on his bed leafing through a newspaper. The radio plays "Eve of Destruction."

\*

\*

GRANDMA AND GRANDPA WEINBERG KITCHEN

\*

Kippy runs into see Josephine. She is bending over an open oven tending to her cooking.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KIPPY  
Chicken or brisket, Jo?

Josephine stands up and turns to Kippy.

It is not Josephine. It is another elderly black WOMAN dressed in a maid's uniform.

KIPPY (CONT'D)  
Oh, hello... Where's Josephine?

DOROTHY  
She's not feeling well today. I'm her friend Dorothy Jackson.

KIPPY  
(holding out his hand)  
Hello, Dorothy. I'm David. \*

DOROTHY  
(taking his hand)  
I've heard so much about you from Josephine. Kippy? Correct?

KIPPY  
Is Jo alright? \*

GRANDMA IDA  
She'll be just fine, dear. Now let Dorothy and I get supper ready. \*

GRANDMA AND GRANDPA WEINBERG DINING ROOM \*

GRANDPA MORRIS  
... So Aunt Tzipky grabbed the Cossack bastard's putzel and twisted it off!

KIPPY  
Twisted it off?

GRANDPA MORRIS  
Right off. Like a piece of licorice.

SHIRLEY JEAN  
Oy!

TEDDY  
Don't you mean Aunt Tzorky?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

GRANDPA MORRIS

No. It was Tzipky. She twisted it off and threw it down the well.

RONNIE

Down the well?!?

GRANDPA MORRIS

Yes! And the next morning it was floating in a bucket of water.

SHIRLEY JEAN

Oy!

KIPPY

Where was Aunt Lipky?

GRANDMA IDA

In the outhouse. Taking a shitsky.

\*

\*

\*

GRANDMA AND GRANDPA WEINBERG KITCHEN -

\*

Grandma Ida hands Dorothy her payment for the evening's work. Kippy rifles through the refrigerator for a last minute nosh.

GRANDMA IDA (CONT'D)

Here you go Dorothy. You sure you don't need a ride home? Jerry can drop you.

DOROTHY

Thank you Miss Weinberg. My grandson should be here any....

The doorbell rings.

DOROTHY (CONT'D)

... that's probably him now.\

\*

\*

GRANDMA IDA

Get the door David, dear.

KIPPY

Okay, granma.

He opens it and stands face to face with Bo-Peep Jackson, who is just as surprised to see him.

\*

BO-PEEP JACKSON

What you doing here, slim?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

KIPPY

This is my grandma's house.

GRANDMA IDA

Let him in, David.

\*

DOROTHY

Hello, darling.

BO-PEEP JACKSON

Hi grandmama.

DOROTHY

Say hello to Miss Weinberg and her grandson David.

BO-PEEP JACKSON

(he holds out his  
hand)

Hello Miss Weinberg. I already know this boy.

DOROTHY

You do?

\*

BERNARD

We're ready to go.... Well, who do we have here?

BO-PEEP JACKSON

(holding out his  
hand)

Clarence Jackson sir.

BERNARD

(awkwardly taking his  
hand)

You are one big boy.

BO-PEEP JACKSON

Yes sir.

KIPPY

(sotto)

Dad. This is Bo-Peep Jackson.

BERNARD

Bo-Peep Jackson. I've heard of you...Well, you are a very big boy, Bo-Peep.

\*

BERNARD (CONT'D)

You're a senior right? Where you headed next year? OSU, I hope.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

BO-PEEP JACKSON  
No sir. I'm off to the Army. I'd  
say probly headed to Viet Nam  
sooner or later..

DOROTHY  
Well we'll see about that.

BERNARD  
The army's good for a boy!

KIPPY  
(clearly embarrassed)  
Dad!...Well we need to get going.

BERNARD  
Yes we do. Good night, mom. \*

DOROTHY  
Goodnight, Mr. Weinberg \*

KIPPY  
Well, good night, granma.

He kisses Ida.

KIPPY (CONT'D)  
Goodnight, Dorothy.

He hesitates, then decides to kiss Dorothy.

KIPPY (CONT'D)  
Goodbye Bo-pee...Clarence. \*

BO-PEEP JACKSON  
(taking Kippy's hand)  
Haven't seen you down by the pool  
hall in some time.

DOROTHY  
So that's where you two know each  
other. \*

BO-PEEP JACKSON  
Waiting for a rematch.

KIPPY  
Oh... okay.

BO-PEEP JACKSON  
You can carry your money in your  
pocket next time, slim.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (5)

KIPPY

Yeah. I know.

DOROTHY

What are you talking about,  
Clarence?

BO-PEEP JACKSON

Nothin grandmama. Nothin. Just  
kidding round.

BERNARD (O.S.)

Kippy! Let's go!

KIPPY

(hurrying out of the  
kitchen)Tell Josephine I hope she feels  
better soon.

DOROTHY

I will, darling.

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

WEINBERG KITCHEN-MORNING

Shirley Jean serves breakfast to Ronnie and Teddy.

SHIRLEY JEAN

Here you go.

RONNIE

(holding up his  
glass)

Mom can you get me more milk?

SHIRLEY JEAN

(taking his glass)  
Yes, dear.

KIPPY

Has anybody seen my comic books!?

\*  
\*  
\*

KIPPY (CONT'D)

What did you do with them!? Mom!

SHIRLEY JEAN

Ronnie.

KIPPY

Where are they?

RONNIE

I put them in the incinerator.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (6)

KIPPY

What!?

RONNIE

I fried them. You're too old.

SHIRLEY JEAN

Ronnie!

Kippy lunges at Ronnie. They start to fight. \*

SHIRLEY JEAN (CONT'D)

(raising her voice)

Boys! Stop it! Boys!

The phone rings. \*

SHIRLEY JEAN (CONT'D)

(really raising her  
voice)

The phone! Stop it, now! \*

SHIRLEY JEAN (CONT'D)

Hello... Mom?... What is it?

(to the boys)

Stop it! Stop it! It's grandma,  
she's crying \*

SHIRLEY JEAN (CONT'D)

Mom, what is it?....No! Oh My God!

KIPPY

What?!

SHIRLEY JEAN

Oh my God!

TEDDY

What mom!?

SHIRLEY JEAN

Josephine died! Mom! Mom!...

Mom, please calm down... \*

\*

\*

\*

WEINBERG KITCHEN LATER THAT NIGHT \*

SHIRLEY JEAN (CONT'D)

Don't you have your party tonight,  
honey?

KIPPY

I guess.

SHIRLEY JEAN

That should cheer you up. \*

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (7)

BERNARD  
We're late. Let's go.

SHIRLEY JEAN  
Have fun. We won't be late. We  
have the viewing tomorrow.

KIPPY  
I've never seen a dead body.

SHIRLEY JEAN  
It will be fine, dear.

BERNARD  
You don't have to look.

Shirley Jean bends to kiss Kippy, he slightly pulls away.  
The parents leave. \*

RONNIE  
You coming, Big Boy? \*

RONNIE (CONT'D)  
I said I was sorry.

KIPPY  
Those were one of a kind.

RONNIE  
I'm sorry. I shouldn't have done  
it, okay? Come on. It's gonna be  
a good party. I'm sorry.

KIPPY  
I'll be there later.

RONNIE  
All right, see you there. Hoink! \*

JIM MORRISSEY (FROM RADIO)  
... your opinion counts for  
something. Call me up, let me  
know how you're feeling tonight.  
Your thoughts are welcome. \*

MADELINE'S HOME-NIGHT \*

The party is in full swing. \*

MADELINE  
Where's your brother? Where's  
Kippy? \*

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (8)

RONNIE

He'll be here. He's in kind of a bad mood.

MADELINE

About what?

RONNIE

My grandma's maid died.

MADELINE

So?

RONNIE

They were close.

MADELINE

Really? Well, it's getting late. I want him to call the show.

RONNIE

What show?

MADELINE

You don't know?

RONNIE

He doesn't tell me anything.

\*

WEINBERG BOY'S BATHROOM

\*

Kippy is rifleing through the box in the drawer and comes out with a handful of the pills.

\*

\*

From the other room, we hear the radio:

CALLER (FROM RADIO)

-- racist town! Admit it! We live in a racist, racist town!

The phone rings. And rings. And rings. Kippy drops a bunch of the pills on the floor.

\*

\*

KIPPY

Damn it!

Kippy gathers up the pills, jams them in his pocket, runs into the other room and picks up the phone.

\*

\*

MADELINE

(into phone)  
Where are you?

\*

CUT TO:

\*

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (9)

KIPPY  
(into phone)

I'm here. You called me here. \*

MADELINE  
(into phone) \*

When are you coming over? \*

MONICA/JOSH  
Kippy! Come on! \*

MADELINE  
(into phone)  
Everybody's waiting for you! \*

Everyone at the party "hoints" at the top of their lungs  
as Madeline holds the phone up for Kippy to hear. \*

Kippy runs to Madeline's house through the woods. \*

CALLER (V.O.)  
You know, Jim? I don't know what  
to think! I want to do the right  
thing! I know you do too! I know  
everybody does. I wanna to  
believe that. \*

MADELINE'S HOME -NIGHT \*

Kippy walks in the house. Everyone is waiting for him.  
They go wild. People come up and pat him on the back.  
Girls hug him, guys high five him.

Ronnie can't believe it. Kippy can't believe it. They  
lock eyes. \*

CUT TO: \*

RADIO STATION BROADCAST BOOTH - \*

Jim Morrissey is at the controls.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (10)

JIM MORRISSEY  
 (into mic)  
 Let's see who we have next. Hello  
 you're on...

CUT TO:

\*

\*

JIM MORRISSEY'S VOICE

... "Viewpoint".

\*

CALLER

Yes, Jim. This is Darwin....

Everyone groans.

\*

\*

(CONT'D)

\*

RONNIE

Shh! Listen.

\*

CUT TO:

\*

\*

Kippy holds a phone in his hand. Madeline runs in.

MADELINE

What's the problem! Why aren't you  
on!?

KIPPY

I'm trying... It's busy....

\*

KIPPY (CONT'D)

It's ringing! It's ringing!

She kisses him. This time on the mouth. Kippy's eyes go  
wide. The kiss ends. They look at each other's face.

\*

\*

\*

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MADELINE

It's ringing! It's ringing!

CALLER (FROM RADIO)

... why are they taking all these  
young colored boys?

KID

(to the radio)  
Why not?!

CALLER (THROUGH PHONE)

... why aren't some rich white  
boys doin' any of the fighting  
over there?

JIM MORRISSEY (THROUGH PHONE)

That's an excellent point, Darwin.

CALLER (THROUGH PHONE)

Why aren't some rich white boys  
dying over there?

JIM MORRISSEY

Well I wish I could give you an  
answer, Darwin.

CALLER

I wish you could too.

JIM MORRISSEY

Well, another spirited evening,  
listeners. Let's see who our next  
caller is. Hello...

JIM MORRISSEY (FROM RADIO) (CONT'D)

... you're on "Viewpoint".

KIPPY

Yes Jim...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

\*

KIPPY (FROM RADIO)

Um... hello...

\*

\*

\*

LISA'S BEDROOM -

\*

Lisa sits on her bed. The radio is on.

JIM MORRISSEY (FROM RADIO)

Good evening, caller. What's on  
your mind?

KIPPY (FROM RADIO)

...hello...yes, Jim.

\*

\*

JIM MORRISSEY

(into mic)

What do you want to say, caller?

\*

CUT TO:

\*

\*

Kippy looks out the window. Through the kitchen window,  
the woods stretch out. It's dark. But he can see the  
trees in the moonlight.

\*

KIPPY

(into phone)

I'm here...

\*

RONNIE

Hoink!

\*

EVERYONE

Sha!!

\*

\*

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

JIM MORRISSEY (FROM RADIO)  
 What's your name, caller?

KIPPY (FROM RADIO)  
 ... uh...um...um

WE SEE BERNARD TAKING OFF HIS BELT. KIPPY'S  
 GRANDPARENTS LAUGHING. HIS UNCLE NODDING SERIOUSLY. THE  
 PHOTO OF A NUDIST COLONY. KIPPY AND JO SHARING A  
 CIGARETTE. TEDDY AND DARLA MAKING OUT. KAISER BLEEDING.  
 SHIRLEY JEAN FAINTING. KIPPY'S HAND HOLDING A PILL. MR.  
 GRADY'S PADDLE. LISA LYING IN BED LISTENING TO THE RADIO.  
 BO PEEP IN UNIFORM. KIPPY SWALLOWING A PILL.

.

KIPPY (CONT'D)  
 (into phone)  
 Um.....My name is David..and I  
 just want to say....

JIM MORRISEY  
 What's on your mind, David?

KIPPY  
 I just want to say.....

JIM MORRISEY  
 Yes, David....

KIPPY  
 Well Jim,....Jim,....HOINT!  
 HOINT! HOINT! HOINT! HOINT!!!!

He hangs up the phone. The crowd goes wild. They all  
 surround Kippy and call out in unison.

KIPPY! KIPPY! KIPPY! KIPPY! KIPPY! HOINT! HOINT! HOINT!  
 HOINT!

Lisa flips off the radio and throws herself onto her bed.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

LISA  
 (into her pillow)  
 Shit. Shit. Shit. Shit. Shit.

Ronnie has Kippy in his arms.

RONNIE  
 That was great Kip! Great!

Kippy pulls himself away and bolts out the front door.

He runs down the path through the woods, abruptly stops.  
 He reaches into his pocket, takes out a handful of pills  
 and chucks them into the trees.

KIPPY  
 (at the top of his  
 lungs)  
 Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!!!!

KITCHEN

Kippy sits at the kitchen table in the dark. He has the  
 phone in his hand. He looks out the window.

STUDIO

JIM MORRISEY  
 (with his hand )  
 Your're on Viewpoint....Hello. Are  
 you there listener?

KITCHEN

KIPPY  
 Um, hello Jim.

STUDIO

JIM MORRISEY  
 Oh, no. No. No. Goodbye.

KITCHEN

KIPPY  
 Please! Please don't hang up Jim.  
 I'm sorry. I'm really sorry. I'll  
 never bother you again. Never. I  
 swear.

STUDIO

JIM MORRISEY  
 (hesitantly)  
 Well, we'll see.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JIM MORRISEY (CONT'D)

What have you got to say for  
yourself, David, Jimmi, whoever  
you are?

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

KITCHEN

KIPPY

I, I want to talk about a lady  
that died. Her name is, um was  
Josephine. She died the yesterday.  
I loved her more than anyone in  
the world. She was my grandma and  
grandpa's maid. She died.

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

JIM MORRISEY

Yes David, you said that. She  
died.

\*  
\*  
\*

KIPPY

I want to know why she had to be a  
maid...Why couldn't she have a  
maid? Why did she have to work for  
people? She always got told what  
to do. Nobody tells my dad what to  
do. Nobody tells my mom what to  
do. Why did she always have to be  
told what to do?

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

LISA'S BEDROOM

Lisa has turned back on the radio and has been listening  
to this exchange.

\*  
\*  
\*

JIM MORRISEY

Sadly, that's the world we live in  
David. I wish it wasn't that way.  
Maybe it won't always be that way.

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

KIPPY

I guess so. I hope so.

\*  
\*

LISA'S BEDROOM

Lisa sits on the bed with tears streaming down her  
cheeks.

\*  
\*  
\*

KITCHEN

Bernard enters the kitchen in his shorty pajamas.

\*  
\*  
\*

BERNARD

What are you doing?!

\*  
\*

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KIPPY  
 (still on with Jim)  
 I got to go Jim. Bye. Uh thanks  
 Jim. Sorry Jim. Bye.

JIM MORRISEY  
 Goodbye David. Call back soon.

Kippy hangs up the phone.

BERNARD  
 Who was that?

KIPPY  
 Just some guy.

BERNARD  
 I asked who that was at this hour!

KIPPY  
 Dad, go to bed.

Bernard approaches Kippy.

KIPPY (CONT'D)  
 (emphatically)  
 Dad! Go. Back. To. Bed.

Bernard hesitates..he realizes something has shifted. He holds. He holds some more. He turns around and heads for the bedroom. The air in the room transforms. Kippy sighs.

#### FUNERAL HOME-DAY

Kippy, Bernard, Shirley Jean, Ronnie, Teddy, Uncle Jerry, Grandpa Morris, Grandma Ida are in a sea of mourners. All African American. Kippy sees Bo-Peep from a distance and tentatively approaches him.

KIPPY (CONT'D)  
 Hey Bo-Peep.

BO-PEEP JACKSON  
 Oh, hello there, my man. Nice of you to stop by. Josephine was a fine lady.

KIPPY  
 I know. She was. She practically raised me.

BO-PEEP JACKSON  
 Ah.....Now I see why you so cool.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

KIPPY

Not that cool. \*

BO-PEEP JACKSON

Pretty cool, my man. Pretty pretty cool. \*

BO-PEEP JACKSON

I'm making some moves. We'll see. We'll see. Maybe, maybe not. What's next for you? \*

KIPPY

You really going off to join the Army? Going to Viet Nam? \*

BO-PEEP JACKSON

I'm making some moves. We'll see. We'll see. Maybe, maybe not. What's next for you? \*

KIPPY

Maybe my dad could give you a job. I could talk to him..... \*

BO-PEEP JACKSON

That might be cool. That might be good.....I got to see to my granmama. You take care, my man. You take care. \*

KIPPY

I'm trying. I'm really gonna try. See you round,.....my brother. \*

BO-PEEP JACKSON

(laughs)

I hope so. I really do. Let's hang sometime. Shoot some cue. Chase some ladies. \*

KIPPY

Oh yeah. Some ladies. Some fine, fine ladies. \*

.

They shake hands. Kippy watches Bo-Peep disappear into the sea of mourners. He smiles. \*

THE END

FAT MAN by Jethro Tull begins as the credits roll. \*