

George Lopez

"Casa del Diabla"

Written by

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TEASERA

FADE IN:

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT (DAY 1)

(George, Angie, Max, Carmen, Benny, Sheriff Deputy Extras)

GEORGE, ANGIE, CARMEN AND MAX ARE EATING AT THE TABLE AS BENNY ENTERS CARRYING A PILLOW AND A SHOPPING BAG. GEORGE IS MORE THAN JUST A LITTLE SUSPICIOUS IN HIS DEAD-PAN, KNOWING SARCASM.

GEORGE

Why do I get the feeling you're  
here for more than lasagna?

BENNY

I had a little surprise waiting  
for me when I got home. Remember  
that eviction notice that I  
thought was a practical joke?

(BEAT) It was for real.

ANGIE

(SURPRISED) Evicted for what,  
Benny?

BENNY

The Health Department found one  
or two very minor violations.

GEORGE

(KNOWING) The Health Department  
put you in the street for nothing?  
C'mon, Mom.

BENNY

Despite what you might've heard  
from George I'm really not that  
bad of a housekeeper.

GEORGE

I was in high school before I  
found out that cleaning solvents  
were actually for cleaning!

BENNY SHOOTS GEORGE A WITHERING GLARE.

BENNY

Okay, maybe things did get away  
from me occasionally, but you get  
used to things running away when  
you turn on the lights as you get

(MORE)

BENNY (CONT'D)

older. (BEAT) Besides, it was  
the rats that done me in.

MAX

You have rats in your house?

BENNY

Not in my house, under my house.  
One of them, the big rat who I  
call Manny after George's father,  
ate the next door neighbor's pit  
bull and he got all mad and called  
the Health Department and they sort  
of temporarily condemned my crib.

ANGIE

Temporarily?

BENNY

Yeah, they're going to put a giant  
tent over it and bomb it so I'm  
kind of homeless for a few days.

GEORGE

(VERY SUSPICIOUS) How few?

BENNY

Two. Three. Four tops. They said they might have to fly in a specialist on account of Manny.

CARMEN

Benny could stay in my room, Dad.

GEORGE

(ALARMED) Not until she's deloused!

MAX

What about the sofa bed in the living room?

BENNY

(ENCOURAGING) It'll be fun, you'll see. I won't be a bother. I've got everything I need right here.

(HOLDS UP PILLOW AND BAG) My pillow and a carton of cigarettes.

GEORGE

That reminds me -- no smoking in bed!

BENNY

(HOPEFUL) So I can stay?

MAX

You can't say no to family, Dad.

GEORGE

Wanna bet! (BEAT) Angie?

ANGIE

It's up to you, George.

GEORGE

We'll try it for tonight, okay?

BENNY

(RELIEVED) Whatever you say,

George. You're the boss.

BENNY WHISTLES AND A HUMAN TRAIN OF SHERIFF'S DEPUTIES  
ENTERS THE KITCHEN CARRYING HER POSSESSIONS.

BENNY (CONT'D)

Okay, boys, straight through to  
the living room and remember, you  
break it you bought it! (TO GEORGE)  
You won't be sorry, I promise.

GEORGE

(MAD) Too late, I already am!

AS GEORGE WEARILY TAKES IN THE PROCESSION WE:

DISSOLVE TO:

B

INT. POWERS AVIATION - THE NEXT DAY - DAY (DAY 2)  
(George, Ernie, Plant Extras)

ERNIE ENTERS GEORGE'S OFFICE.

ERNIE

You got a minute, George?

GEORGE

Sure, what's up, Ernie?

ERNIE

My (STARTS CRYING) My ah, my ah

(SOBBING) My ahh, my ahh ...

GEORGE

(CONFUSED) Maya Angelou died?

ERNIE

(SOBBING) My girlfriend ...

GEORGE

(GETTING IT) Your girlfriend

dumped you?

ERNIE NODS YES AND SOBS LOUDER CAUSING GEORGE TO CRINGE  
WHILE HE SEARCHES FOR THE RIGHT WORDS TO COMFORT ERNIE.

GEORGE (CONT'D)

I'm sorry to hear that. (BEAT)

Hey, that means you've got

plenty of spare room now!

ERNIE NODS YES AND SOBS LOUDER.

GEORGE (CONT'D)

Sorry, I thought maybe if I had  
a certain unwanted houseguest and  
you didn't want to be alone maybe  
we could work something out.

ERNIE

(SOBBING) I miss her so much it  
hurts, George.

GEORGE

Time heals all wounds, Ernie.

ERNIE

(SOBBING) How much time?

GEORGE

I don't know, two, three months.

ERNIE SOBS LOUDER STILL AND GEORGE REALIZES HIS HONESTY WAS  
A BIG MISTAKE.



GEORGE

Did I say months? I meant days,  
two or three days, you'll see.

ERNIE

(SOBBING) I sure hope so.

ERNIE GRABS AND HUGS GEORGE.

GEORGE

(UNDER BREATH) What was I  
thinking? A couple days with  
Benny in the state you're in  
would kill you!

ON GEORGE'S LOOK WE:

DISSOLVE TO:

C

INT. KITCHEN - LATER - NIGHT (DAY 2)  
(George, Angie, Max, Carmen, Benny)

GEORGE AND ANGIE ENTER AND ARE MOMENTARILY STAGGERED BY THE MESS THAT CONFRONTS THEM. AFTER A BEAT BENNY POPS UP FROM BEHIND THE COUNTER.

BENNY

Welcome home! Me and the kids  
got a surprise for you.

GEORGE

Let me guess, the bomb squad  
didn't make it in time?

BENNY

No, we made dinner for tonight!

ANGIE

All this is for one dinner?

GEORGE

You really, really, shouldn't have.

CARMEN AND MAX ENTER, THEIR FACES AND CLOTHES COVERED WITH FOOD AND FOOD STAINS.

MAX

We made dinner for you guys!

CARMEN

Chicken mole poblano.

GEORGE WIPES A FINGER ON THE CABINET AND TASTES.

GEORGE

Plenty of chocolate in the mole,  
just the way I like it.

ANGIE

You shouldn't have gone to so  
much trouble, Benny.

BENNY

It was no trouble. Just my way of  
saying thanks to my new roomies.

ANGIE

(SURVEYING MESS) It'll take me a  
lifetime to -- repay you.

BENNY

I know what you're thinkin', but  
don't worry, I'll clean up  
everything first thing in the  
morning. (REMEMBERS) Ooh, I  
forgot I told the kids I'd drive  
them in early. We'll figure it later.

(MORE)

BENNY (CONT'D)

Ooh, and before I forget, be  
careful in the tub 'cause I got  
some panty hose and some pots  
soaking up there.

GEORGE AND ANGIE LOOK AT EACHOTHER HORRIFIED.

BENNY (CONT'D)

I don't know about you guys but  
I'm starving. Let's eat!

ON GEORGE AND ANGIE'S SHELL-SHOCKED LOOKS WE:

CUT TO:

MAIN TITLES

ACT ONE

D

FADE IN:

INT. KITCHEN - THE NEXT NIGHT (DAY 3)  
(George, Angie, Benny)

GEORGE ENTERS AS ANGIE CLEANS UP THE MESS FROM DINNER  
THE PREVIOUS NIGHT. HE IS OBVIOUSLY IRRITATED.

GEORGE

(MAD) I thought we agreed to  
leave all this for Benny!

ANGIE

I had to get those pots out of  
our tub, didn't I? Not to mention  
her panty hose.

GEORGE

She had all day to do this!

ANGIE

Not really, after she dropped off  
the kids she drove out to Lompoc.

GEORGE

Lompoc? One of her boyfriends  
must've gotten work-release from  
prison.

ANGIE

(REMEMBERING) I think it was Julio.

GEORGE

I want her out of my house, Angie.

ANGIE

It's our house, George, and it was nice of her and the kids to make dinner for us last night. Even with all this mess.

GEORGE

(LOOKS UP) I still haven't figured out how we're going to get the mole sauce off the ceiling!

ANGIE

It's just for another day or two, we'll manage.

GEORGE

I don't want her making another mess in this kitchen again. It's too much work.

ANGIE GIVES GEORGE A KNOWING LOOK.

GEORGE (CONT'D)

For you, too much work for you!

GEORGE GOES OVER TO A LARGE MARKER BOARD ON THE SIDE OF THE REFRIGERATOR.

GEORGE (CONT'D)

(WRITING) Stay out of kitchen

Benny!

ANGIE

You may need more than a curt  
note.

GEORGE

I'll put a cooler of beer by the  
t.v. -- then she really won't  
have a reason to set foot in  
here again.

BENNY POKES HER HEAD IN THE DOORWAY.

BENNY

(HOT) Could you keep it down,  
people are trying to sleep  
around here!

BENNY EXITS.

AS GEORGE AND ANGIE GIVE EACH OTHER A LOOK WE:

DISSOLVE TO:

E

INT. POWERS AVIATION - THE NEXT DAY - DAY (DAY 4)  
(George, Ernie, Plant Extras)

GEORGE APPROACHES ERNIE ON THE PLANT FLOOR.

GEORGE

Feeling any better today, Ernie?

ERNIE

Everything I see reminds me of

(STARTS TO SOB) her!

GEORGE

I had to ask.

ERNIE

Oh, George, when will the pain

(SOBS) stop?

GEORGE

We can only hope soon.

ERNIE BEAR HUGS GEORGE AND SOBS UNCONTROLLABLY. GEORGE  
LOOKS AROUND AND NOTICES PEOPLE STARTING TO STARE.

GEORGE (CONT'D)

Hey, Ernie, this is getting a

little awkward.

ERNIE HUGS GEORGE TIGHTER AND SOBS EVEN LOUDER.



GEORGE (CONT'D)

Dude, people are going to start  
talking smack about us!

ERNIE

(SOBBING) You're the only one who  
understands me. (LOUD) I love you,  
George.

GEORGE

(TO EVERYONE WATCHING) It's not  
what you're thinking. He means  
like a brother. Not even, maybe  
an uncle or something like that!

(BEAT) I'm a married man!

AS GEORGE WILTS FROM EMBARRASSMENT AND ERNIE WAILS WE:

DISSOLVE TO:

F

INT. LIVING ROOM - THAT NIGHT (DAY 4)  
(George, Benny, Max, Carmen, Delivery Boy)

BENNY LOUNGES ON THE SOFA BED WHISPERING INTO THE PHONE  
AS GEORGE ENTERS.

GEORGE

I need the phone, Mom.

BENNY

(CUPS RECEIVER) I'm talking to  
Julio, you know, my friend from  
Lompoc I see every eight to ten  
years?

GEORGE

I don't care.

BENNY

They're strict with phone  
privileges up there, just give  
me another minute, Julio's almost

(SEARCHES) finished.

BENNY RESUMES HER PHONE SEX WHISPERING SESSION AND GEORGE  
GIVES A DISGUSTED LOOK. WATER BEGINS DRIPPING ON HIS HEAD  
AS HE STANDS THERE.

GEORGE

(LOSING IT) Mom!

BENNY QUICKLY HANGS UP THE PHONE.

BENNY

(INNOCENT) Yes, George.

GEORGE

(UPSET) Why is it raining in  
my living room?!

BENNY

Your tub looked so big and clean  
I couldn't resist taking a bath.

(BEAT) Or a running start when I  
jumped in. (PINCHES FINGERS  
TOGETHER) Maybe there was a  
teensy bit of spillage.

GEORGE GIVES BENNY A MUDEROUS LOOK FOR A BEAT.

BENNY (CONT'D)

(BRIGHTLY) Your robe soaked up  
most of the water!

SFX: THE DOORBELL RINGS.

BENNY (CONT'D)

Why don't I get that?

BENNY OPENS THE DOOR AND WE SEE A DELIVERY BOY STRUGGLING WITH NUMEROUS FOOD CONTAINERS.

BENNY (CONT'D)

Your timing is perfect. Sure it's  
all here?

THE DELIVERY BOY TRANSFERS HIS LOAD TO BENNY AND PULLS OUT A LIST.

DELIVERY BOY

(READING) Three Tabasco tamales;  
two quesadillas with five alarm  
guacamole; four orders of flaming  
wings with ancho chile dipping  
sauce; two special order pizzas  
with extra spicy chorizo, extra  
hot sauce and extra cheese, hold  
the pepperoni.

BENNY

That pepperoni will kill you!

(BEAT) Pay the man, George.

GEORGE

(ANGRY) Me?!

GEORGE TRIES TO STARE DOWN BENNY AND IF LOOKS COULD KILL SHE'D BE DEAD. BUT THEY CAN'T AND SHE QUICKLY GOES ON THE DEFENSIVE.

BENNY

I'm so broke I couldn't pay  
attention. Besides, I gotta eat  
and after the stink you made  
about the mess in the kitchen --  
which I would've cleaned up  
given half a chance -- and that  
note, what choice did you leave  
me? (LOUD) Max, Carmen,  
dinner's here, and don't forget  
to thank your daddy.

MAX AND CARMEN RUN IN AS BENNY STRUGGLES WITH THE FOOD  
CONTAINERS.

BENNY (CONT'D)

And give him a good tip, George,  
this stuff is hea - vy!

ON GEORGE'S CHAGRINED LOOK WE:

DISSOLVE TO:

G

INT. POWERS AVIATION - THE NEXT DAY - DAY (DAY 5)  
(George, Ernie, Employees #1, #2, #3, #4, Ron, Plant Extras)

GEORGE IS SITTING AT HIS DESK AS A LARGE GROUP OF  
EMPLOYEES STAMPEDES IN.

EMPLOYEE #1

(MAD) We're here to lodge a  
formal complaint, George.

EMPLOYEE #2

(EMPHATICALLY) And if you don't  
take care of it we'll go to  
Jack, Mel, the shop steward,  
the union, anybody it takes!

GEORGE

(CONFUSED) Okay, what?

EMPLOYEE #3

It's Ernie. We know you guys are  
(FINGER QUOTES) "friends" but  
he's a safety hazard.

EMPLOYEE #4

He's constantly crying and he  
doesn't see where he's going.

EMPLOYEE #1

He almost ran me over driving  
the fork lift!

EMPLOYEE #2

And his tears get everything  
wet and slippery.

EMPLOYEE #3

Half the people in here could  
file slip and fall claims!

EMPLOYEE #4

Yeah, and he's depressing the  
crap out of me!

GEORGE

Look, I get your point. And yes,  
Ernie and I are friends, just  
friends, but that doesn't mean  
I won't take care of this.

ERNIE APPROACHES AND LOOKS FORLORNLY IN THE OFFICE WINDOW.

ERNIE

(UNDER BREATH) She always hated  
crowds. (SIGHS HEAVILY)

ERNIE BURSTS INTO SOBS AND QUICKLY CROSSES OUT.

EMPLOYEE #1

You better do something, George,  
or we will. That's a promise!

THE EMPLOYEES START TO EXIT AND RON, AN OBVIOUSLY GAY  
EMPLOYEE, LINGERS BEHIND.

GEORGE

I said I'd take care of it,  
there's no need to get hostile!

THE OTHER EMPLOYEES ALL EXIT.

RON

(SOTTO) If you ever want to  
talk about what you and Ernie  
are going through just let me  
know, George.

GEORGE

There's nothing going on with  
me and Ernie.

RON

I know you and Ernie were  
together for a long time. This  
can't be easy for you.



GEORGE

Me and Ernie are just friends.

RON

I want you to know that I'm  
here for you, George, if you  
ever need a shoulder to cry on.

GEORGE

I'm fine, you can keep your  
shoulder to yourself, Ron.

RON

Of course you are (WINKS)  
George.

GEORGE

(FLUSTERED) No, I really am!

RON

You go, girl!

ON GEORGE'S EMBARRASSED REACTION WE:

DISSOLVE TO:

H

INT. BEDROOM - THAT NIGHT (DAY 5)  
(George, Angie, Benny)

GEORGE AND ANGIE ARE GETTING READY FOR BED.

SFX: THE DULL THUMPING SOUND OF MUSIC FROM ANOTHER ROOM.

GEORGE

(HOT) I want Benny out of here.

ANGIE

She will be soon.

GEORGE

(HOTTER) Not soon enough!

GEORGE POUNDS HARD ON THE WALL. HE IS ON THE VERGE OF COMPLETELY LOSING IT.

SFX: MUSIC OFF.

BENNY (O.C.)

Sorry!

GEORGE

Movies 'til dawn. Beer for  
breakfast. I caught her using my  
nine iron as a back scratcher  
and I don't even want to think  
what she was doing with my  
putter!

ANGIE

I know it's frustrating, George,  
but the kids are enjoying her  
being here and ultimately that  
will make us a better, stronger  
family. (BEAT) Some day.  
Eventually. Hopefully. Maybe.

GEORGE

(SARCASTIC) I hope I live long  
enough to reap all of the benefits!

ANGIE

Did Benny tell you about the party?

GEORGE

(VERY ANGRY) Party?!

ANGIE

Julio made parole. She said just  
a couple people. I said okay.

GEORGE

Every time I'm nice to that  
woman she takes advantage of me!

ANGIE

(CONCERNED) Is Benny the only  
thing bothering you, George?

GEORGE SNIFFS THE AIR THEN BANGS HARD ON THE WALL.

GEORGE

(LOSING IT) Put out that cigarette!!

BENNY (O.C.)

Sorry, I'm so comfy I forgot where  
I was!

GEORGE

(EXASPERATED) Isn't she enough?!

ANGIE

There's nothing else bothering you?

GEORGE

Ernie's girlfriend dumped him and  
he's driving everybody at work  
crazy with his crying. Other than  
possibly joining a gay support  
group I'm not sure what to do.

ANGIE

(CONFUSED) Did you talk to Ernie?

GEORGE

I told him he'd get over her,  
but it would take some time. He  
gets dumped every other month,  
he should know the drill by now!

ANGIE

When you fall off a horse you  
have to get right back on.

GEORGE

Ernie's girlfriend was less like  
a horse and more like a cow, if  
you know what I mean.

ANGIE

Nothing would take Ernie's mind  
off being dumped faster than a  
new girlfriend.

GEORGE

Sounds great -- except for that  
last part about finding a woman  
to actually go out with a thirty-  
seven year old man who cries more  
than a newborn baby.

ANGIE

Isn't there anybody at work you  
could fix Ernie up with?

GEORGE

(RE: GAY MALE EMPLOYEE) There  
is, but he's a he, not a she.  
Actually, I think he's more  
interested in me, so the  
answer is no.

ANGIE

She's out there, George. Try  
thinking outside the box.

GEORGE

I'll try, but I think I'd have  
better luck getting Benny into  
"Better Homes and Gardens."

ON GEORGE'S DEEPLY TROUBLED LOOK WE:

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

J

FADE IN:

EXT. BACK YARD - NIGHT (DAY 6)

(George, Angie, Benny, Drunk, Tattooed Woman, Party Extras)

MUSIC: LATINO DANCE / PARTY MUSIC.

GEORGE ENTERS FROM THE BACK GATE AND FINDS A SEA OF EX-CONS DANCING AND PARTYING. BENNY DANCES OVER.

BENNY

(DRUNK) Welcome home, Georgie!

Mi casa es su casa! Wait, strike  
that and reverse it.

GEORGE

(HOT) I thought you told Angie  
a couple people were going to  
drop by? This looks like a  
couple hundred!

BENNY

(DRUNK, DISMISSIVE) Julio is a  
popular guy, what can I say?

GEORGE

I want all these thugs out of  
here, Benny. I can feel my property  
value declining as we speak!

BENNY

Relax, George, have a cerveza.

BENNY HANDS A BEER TO GEORGE.

GEORGE

I don't want a beer, I want you  
and your homies out of here!

BENNY

The exterminators said they need  
another day or two. Manny's got  
everybody stumped!

A DRUNK MAN APPROACHES GEORGE WITH A GOLF BAG.

DRUNK

This your crib, dude?

GEORGE

(LOSING IT) Yes! Get out!!

THE DRUNK MAN TURNS TO EXIT AND GEORGE SPOTS THE GOLF BAG.

GEORGE

That's my golf bag!



DRUNK

(INNOCENTLY) I was just gonna  
take a couple swings!

GEORGE ANGRILY GRABS THE GOLF BAG AND THE DRUNK MAN EXITS,  
STAGGERING ALL THE WAY.

BENNY

(SLURRING) There's one bad barrel  
in every apple ... apple barrel.

GEORGE

This whole bunch is rotten!  
(LOOKS AROUND) Where are the kids,  
I don't have money for ransom!

BENNY

They're at the neighbors, chill.

ANGIE DANCES OVER.

GEORGE

How could you let this happen,  
Angie?!

ANGIE

I went for ice and when I came  
back this is what I found.

GEORGE

"America's Most Wanted" right  
in my own back yard!

ANGIE

Most of them are surprisingly  
nice, George.

GEORGE

(FACETIOUS) We'll have to have  
them all back again. We'll invite  
them for tea and crumpets and  
maybe some croquet or badminton!

ANGIE

All I'm saying is don't judge a  
book by its cover.

GEORGE

In this case the cover was  
probably stolen!

SFX: MUSIC DOWN.

BENNY

Attention everyone, it's time  
for the cake.

PARTY EXTRAS CARRY IN A BOXY LOOKING CAKE TOPPED WITH CANDLES AND CONCERTINA WIRE.

BENNY (CONT'D)

Oh, look, they did it in the  
shape of Julio's old cell block.  
Those sentimental fools!

GEORGE

(TO ANGIE) I want her out of here!

ANGIE

She will be, George.

GEORGE

She said four days max and it's  
already been almost a week!

ANGIE

They're having trouble with Manny.

GEORGE

That rat will die of old age  
before Benny moves out of here!

ANGIE

How did your day at work go?

GEORGE

Ernie cried a river of tears and

(MORE)

GEORGE (CONT'D)

the other employees are ready to  
send me up it without a paddle.

ANGIE

Maybe there's a girl here we  
could fix Ernie up with.

GEORGE GIVES THE CROWD THEN ANGIE A LOOK FOR A BEAT.

GEORGE

Desperate times call for  
desperate measures but I don't  
think Ernie's ready for this  
crowd.

ANGIE

(OPTIMISTIC) Perhaps when he's  
stronger.

A VERY LARGE TATTOOED WOMAN CROSSES.

GEORGE

A lot stronger.

ANGIE

Keep looking George, she's out  
there somewhere.

GEORGE

(SCANNING CROWD AND CRINGING)

I think we can safely rule out  
our back yard!

GEORGE CONTINUES TO SCAN THE CROWD AND ON HIS LOOKS OF  
INCREASING ALARM AND DISGUST WE:

DISSOLVE TO:

K

INT. POWERS AVIATION - THE NEXT DAY - DAY (DAY 7)  
(George, Tina, Plant Extras)

GEORGE LEANS OUT HIS OFFICE DOOR AND CALLS TINA, A TOUGH ACTING MILITANT LESBIAN EMPLOYEE, INTO HIS OFFICE.

GEORGE

Tina, could you spare a minute?

TINA

What's up, George? I heard about the problems you and Ernie are going through and you've got my support. Personally, I thought you two made a nice couple.

GEORGE

You don't understand, Tina.

TINA

No, I do, completely. Never date someone you work with. I dated this girl Stacey in the army and that 24/7 stuff is trouble with a capital T!

GEORGE

Me and Ernie are just friends.

TINA

I respect that about you, George,  
that you can remain friends with  
Ernie after being together for  
so many years.

GEORGE

Me and Ernie aren't together!

TINA

Anything you need, you ask your  
soul sister. I got your back,  
girlfriend.

A BEAT WHILE GEORGE REALIZES HOW TO MANIPULATE THE  
SITUATION TO HIS ADVANTAGE. HE SMILES KNOWINGLY.

GEORGE

We're not together -- anymore,  
is what I meant. (BEAT) I'm  
looking to hook Ernie up with  
a girl, you know, a man-loving  
girl. Know any?

TINA

Haven't met one yet, but I  
get what you're after. (BEAT)  
A civilian.

GEORGE

Right, I'm thinking maybe a  
woman would get his mind off  
(STRUGGLES MIGHTILY) us.

GEORGE CRINGES AND GAGS AT THE THOUGHT OF HIM AND ERNIE AS  
A COUPLE WHILE TINA MULLS OVER HIS REQUEST FOR A BEAT.

GEORGE (CONT'D)

(UNDER BREATH) Ernie sure better  
appreciate this!

TINA

Tell you what amigo, or is that  
amiga, (WINKS KNOWINGLY) I got  
an extra KD Lang ticket. Have  
Ernie meet me at the concert and  
I'll see if I can hook him up  
with Bruce.

TINA HANDS GEORGE A TICKET.

GEORGE

(CONFUSED) Bruce is a girl?



TINA

Put it this way -- she is now.

GEORGE

Thanks, Tina. And let's just  
keep all this to ourselves, okay?

TINA

Roger that. (BEAT) So I guess  
you're tryin' to work things out  
with Angie, huh?

GEORGE

(GOING ALONG) Yeah, right, you  
know, for the kid's sake.

TINA

Yeah, those bi-curious things  
never work out. Stick with what  
you know, George.

GEORGE

I'll do that, you can count on  
it!

ON GEORGE'S LOOK OF RELIEF WE:

DISSOLVE TO:

L

EXT. BACK YARD - LATER - DAY (DAY 7)  
(George, Benny, Sheriff Deputy Extras)

GEORGE ENTERS FROM THE BACK GATE AND SMILES AT THE SIGHT  
OF SHERIFF'S DEPUTIES CARRYING BOXES OUT OF THE HOUSE.

GEORGE

My prayers have been answered,  
you're finally moving out.

BENNY

Yes, George, it's true.

GEORGE

Man, one more day and I was  
ready to take Julio's old prison  
cell at Lompoc.

BENNY

A punk like you wouldn't fare  
too well, but you could mention  
my name, I got some juice up  
there.

GEORGE

So they finally killed Manny?

BENNY

No, not yet, but me and Julio are going to a motel. Frankly, George, you're driving me nuts with all your rules.

GEORGE

I'm driving you nuts?! Strike that and reverse it, please!

BENNY

(WHINEY) Turn down that stereo; no beer for breakfast; no firearms in the tub. Your rules took all the fun out of crashing here!

GEORGE

Everybody lives by rules, Benny.

BENNY

Rules are meant to be broken. Well, for the most part anyway.

(BEAT) I probably should've followed the one about no

(MORE)

BENNY (CONT'D)

smoking in bed. You're gonna  
need a new sofa.

GEORGE STANDS THERE STUNNED FOR A BEAT AS TWO DEPUTIES  
CARRY A BURNT AND SMOLDERING COUCH OUT OF THE HOUSE.

BENNY (CONT'D)

You need to learn how to relax,  
George. When I look at the two  
of us sometimes I wonder if  
there wasn't some kind of mix-up  
at the hospital and I went home  
with the wrong baby. (BEAT)  
Okay, boys, let's move out!

BENNY AND THE SHERIFF DEPUTY EXTRAS EXIT AND AS GEORGE  
STARES AT THE SMOLDERING COUCH WITH A LOOK OF DISBELIEF WE:

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT TWO

TAG

FADE IN:

INT. POWERS AVIATION - DAY (DAY 8)  
(George, Ernie, Plant Extras)

ERNIE, GRINNING FROM EAR TO EAR, QUICKLY APPROACHES  
GEORGE ON THE PLANT FLOOR.

ERNIE

Hey, George, thanks again for  
hooking me up with Tina and  
her friend tonight.

ERNIE HOLDS UP THE KD LANG CONCERT TICKET.

GEORGE

Any time, Ernie, but don't get  
your hopes up too high. Maybe  
you and Bruce, uh, whatever  
her name was, won't hit it off.

ERNIE

I won't, George. It's funny, I  
always thought Tina was a you  
know what.

GEORGE

Yeah, funny, remember that.

ERNIE

Wow, I can't believe I'm  
actually going out with a  
Teamster! (BEAT) Do you think  
I should bring (SOTTO)  
protection?

GEORGE

I'd bring a chain mail suit, a  
large caliber automatic and a  
camera, just in case. But hey,  
that's me.

ERNIE

George, I can't thank you enough.

GEORGE

(GUILTY) Thank me tomorrow.

(SOTTO) If you can find me.

AS GEORGE QUICKLY CROSSES OUT WITH A GUILTY LOOK WE:

CUT TO BLACK:

THE END







