

The Brotherhood of Poland, New Hampshire

Written by:

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FIRST DRAFT
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The Brotherhood of Poland, New Hampshire

CAST LIST

WAYLON SHAW
JULIE SHAW
KATIE SHAW (minor)

SHERIFF HANK SHAW
DOTTIE SHAW

MAYOR GARRETT SHAW
HELEN SHAW
MONICA SHAW (minor)
NICKY (minor)
KEVIN (minor)

Warren Ropers (non-speaking)
Sharon Ropers

Dr. Steven Patz

Jack Boyle

Deputy Francine Hill

Scott Holland

Byron Haggis
Margie Watts
Mark Kepple
Rupert Robin

The Brotherhood of Poland, New Hampshire

SET LIST

INTERIORS

WAYLON'S HOUSE

WAYLON AND JULIE'S BEDROOM - MORNING & DAY

KATIE'S BEDROOM - DAY

KITCHEN - MORNING

UPSTAIRS HALLWAY - DAY

GARRETT'S HOUSE

KITCHEN - MORNING & EVENING

SHERIFF'S OFFICE - DAY

ROPERS HOUSE - DAY

DEN - DAY

BOYLE'S HOUSE - DAY

BEDROOM - DAY

DR STEVEN PATZ'S OFFICE - DAY

DINER - DAY

RESTAURANT - DAY

SKATING RINK - NIGHT

SKATE SHARPEN ROOM - DAY

LOCKER ROOM - NIGHT

MEETING ROOM - DAY

MOVIE THEATRE - NIGHT

HOSPITAL ROOM - EVENING

SQUAD CAR - DAY

EXTERIORS:

GARRETT'S HOUSE - MORNING

WAYLON'S HOUSE - MORNING

ROPERS HOUSE - DAY

POLAND, NEW HAMPSHIRE - DAY

STREET - DAY

MOVIE THEATRE - NIGHT

SKATING RINK - DAY

"The Brotherhood Of Poland, New Hampshire"

ACT I

FADE IN:

1 INT DR. PATZ'S OFFICE - DAY

1

WAYLON SHAW, forty-three, barrel-chested, heavier than he should be, sits across from DR. STEVEN PATZ, forties. They're friends. The doctor draws something on a pad as he speaks.

DR. PATZ

Sometimes when I draw it out on paper... it comes across less clinical. So I try to do that. The patient isn't overwhelmed with medical terminology. This is you, Waylon.

ANGLE THE DIAGRAM

He's drawn a rotund blimp man.

DR. PATZ (O.S) (CONT'D)

You're fat.

RESUME

WAYLON

(unimpressed)

You tell me this every time I come in, Stevie

DR. PATZ

Because I want you to live. Your cholesterol is two-seventy, on the meds. And... no offense, but, you're becoming mentally... less acute.

A beat.

WAYLON

What do you mean?

DR. PATZ

Bad blood flow can affect the brain, Waylon. There seems to be a little less going on up there.

A long beat.

(CONTINUED)

1 CONTINUED

1

WAYLON

Get the fuck outta here.

DR. PATZ

.Fine, reject my opinion, you've been doing it your whole, about-to-be-cut-short life.

WAYLON

Being fat can't make a person stupid.

DR. PATZ

To the effect your vascular health is compromised, it certainly--

WAYLON

Oh, gimme a--

DR PATZ

You are going to die.

WAYLON

That's a medical fact?

DR. PATZ

No, it's just my opinion, does that make you feel better? I suppose you'll go celebrate now with a trough of french fries, I'm writing you a prescription, and I need you to get this filled Can you read that, Waylon? It says, "change your life in its entirety "

OFF Waylon, we

CUT TO

2 CLOSE ON A DONUT BEING BITTEN

2

PULL BACK TO REVEAL.

INT. SQUAD CAR - DAY

HANK SHAW, forty-five, barrel-chested, heavier than he should be . Sheriff... driving his squad car. ABBA BLASTING on the radio. REVEAL he's driving on a relatively untraveled two-lane interstate highway. As he eats, listens... sucking in the joy of life... a new model Mercedes approaches from the other direction As it WHIZZES by, Hank takes note, his eyes lighting up. Hits the SIREN, turns, gives chase. The Mercedes pulls over to a stop, Hank pulls in behind.

(CONTINUED)

2 . CONTINUED

2

Takes another bite of the donut for either luck or fuel .. then he de-boards. Slowly approaches the vehicle. BYRON HAGGIS, looks Mercedes... acts BMW.

HANK

License and registration, please.

HAGGIS

(tapping the steering wheel with impatience)

Did I do something wrong, Officer?

HANK

(polite)

No front plate. Law requires a front plate, sir.

HAGGIS

That's why you stopped me?

HANK

Yes, sir.

As Hank hands back the license and registration--

HANK (CONT'D)

Thank you.

(starts to write ticket)

Law's been in effect for over two years now

HAGGIS

Wait a second. You're actually writing me a ticket?

HANK

Yes, I am, sir, you committed a moving violation.

Haggis bites his tongue as he looks away with a derisive smile.

HANK (CONT'D)

Is there a problem, sir?

HAGGIS

A problem? Would I be invited to share with you my problem?

HANK

Certainly, I always enjoy feedback from the customer.

(CONTINUED)

2 CONTINUED. (2)

2

HAGGIS

The customer. May I step out of
the vehicle, Officer--

HANK

Please.

Haggis does

HAGGIS

See, when you call me the "customer,"
you actually touch on my problem,
Officer. I rather view myself as
not so much the "customer," but the
"employer," and I know you probably
get that a lot. Irate motorists
saying, "My tax dollars pay your
salary," that sort of thing, but
you want to know the irony, Officer,
are you a fan of irony, are you
even familiar with the word?

(not waiting for an
answer)

I pay six million dollars a year in
taxes, Officer, my time in fact is
worth about seventeen thousand
dollars a minute which, and this is
where irony comes in, so you'll
want to pay attention here... in
your transparent attempt to raise
revenue by slapping me with a
ridiculous ticket you have caused
less tax dollars to trickle down to
your intellectually bankrupt fishing
village, this ticket ends up costing
you money, Officer, perhaps that's
my problem, did you follow, I tried
to use words that were phonetically
within range.

Hank stares back. A beat. Fires one crisp punch to Haggis'
face, breaking his nose. As he bleeds--

HAGGIS (CONT'D)

Jesus Christ! Jesus Christ!

OFF this, we.

CUT TO:

3

INT. DINER - DAY

3

Waylon, Hank and GARRETT, the third brother, forty-four, barrel-chested, heavier than he should be. and Mayor of Poland, New Hampshire. They're all eating... greasy spoon food, off each other's plates

GARRETT

You hit him?

HANK

He called me stupid

WAYLON

(what a coincidence)
I got called stupid
today. By my doctor.

GARRETT

For God's sake, Hank.

WAYLON

Said it was 'cause of my high
cholesterol. Like my brain arteries
are clogged.

GARRETT

What are you talking about? Your
brain arteries?

WAYLON

I think

GARRETT

Waylon, that's Alzheimer's, did he
say you have Alzheimer's?

WAYLON

No, he said high
cholesterol

HANK

He doesn't have Alzheimer's

GARRETT

Cholesterol doesn't make you stupid.
(back to Hank)
Committing a battery makes you
stupid.

HANK

Oh please, this is politics now.

GARRETT

Politics?

HANK

Yes

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

3 CONTINUED

3

HANK (CONT'D)

You're only upset 'cause you're the mayor and since I'm your brother you're afraid of fallout, well lemme tell you, Garrett, there was a time you were wronged by a certain Kevin Quinn and when I hit him you were quite pleased, do you remember that time, Garrett, you applauded me.

GARRETT

(are you nuts)

I was nine, Kevin Quinn stole my bike

As Waylon rises to leave--

GARRETT (CONT'D)

Where you going?

WAYLON

Doctor says I gotta eat less.

HANK

So what, you can't wait for us to finish, what have you got to run off to?

WAYLON

Oh, that's nice, Hank, remind me when you're unemployed,--

HANK

I didn't say anything about you being unemployed--

WAYLON

--to make a remark.

WAYLON (CONT'D)

Yes you did, you asked what I had to run off to, meaning I have nothing to do, meaning I'm unemployed and I'm sick of it. From both of you.

And off Waylon goes A beat.

GARRETT

(concerned)

What's with him?

HANK

I don't know. You don't think he's really dying, do you?

(CONTINUED)

3 CONTINUED: (2)

3

GARRETT

I don't know. Something's going on. He's like all on edge lately.

HANK

You know how he gets.

GARRETT

(then)

What 'bout you? Punching motorists. That's not exactly in keeping with mental health, Hank. Are you okay?

HANK

I'm fine.

(then)

Dottie's not attracted to me anymore.

Garrett stares a beat. Then--

GARRETT

Was she ever attracted?

Hank's not amused. But Garrett didn't mean it as an insult.

GARRETT (CONT'D)

I'm just saying . none of us are what I'd call handsome I gotta figure... our wives married us 'cause... I dunno... what's on the inside

HANK

I don't go for that inside crap

GARRETT

Well, maybe that's the problem.

(looks left, right,

then, covertly)

Helen gets more sexually aroused when I talk to her. Y'know, about her feelings.

HANK

Look. I'm the sheriff. I'm also the most successful high school hockey coach in the history of Poland, New Hampshire.

GARRETT

That doesn't always do it.

(CONTINUED)

3 CONTINUED (3)

3

HANK

Well, it should. Crime is down
eighteen percent, fuck sake, three
straight state championships, she
should want to have sex with me
every night

A beat Garrett can't argue when Hank gets like this. OFF
this, we:

CUT TO.

4 INT ROPERS' DEN - DAY

4

WARREN ROPERS, fifties, enters his library/den... carrying a
tray .. on it a plate of pasta, some bread in a linen
basket.. a glass of red wine. He's dressed in a shirt,
coat and tie, this is a special occasion. Candles are already
lit on his desk, the room is immaculate. The bookshelves
reveal he is well-read. He places the tray on the table...
hits the remote to his CD and his favorite ITALIAN OPERA
PLAYS OUT. He sits, puts the linen napkin across his lap,
takes a sip of wine... a bite of pasta .. it rarely gets
better than this He drinks in the moment... takes another
sip of wine.. reaches into his desk drawer... pulls out a
revolver... as he puts the barrel into his mouth... we CUT
AWAY . we HEAR the SHOT . see the blood hit the wall

As the OPERA CONTINUES to PLAY, we finally:

CUT TO:

CLOSE ON THREE TEENAGE GIRLS

Seventeen, cute, laughing... enjoying one another as they
get ready to get into a car. We are in fact looking at them
THROUGH BINOCULARS.

REVEAL:

5 INT. WAYLON AND JULIE'S BEDROOM - DAY

5

Waylon, transfixed... watches the teenagers. Finally...
suddenly . a rolled up newspaper hits him on the back of
the head. He turns to see as we REVEAL KATIE SHAW, seventeen.

KATIE

What is wrong with you?

WAYLON

I was just...

(CONTINUED)

5 CONTINUED-

5

KATIE

Daddy. They know you look at them.
It's embarrassing, I don't even
want to invite them over. You're
creeping them out.

What can he say? He was busted, all he can do is own the
humiliation.

KATIE (CONT'D)

(softening)

I called the doctor, you do not
have Alzheimer's, he was just talking
about vascular blood flow to the
brain, trying to get you to stop
with the fast food.

WAYLON

(proffering a pillow)

Smell this, would you, sweetheart?

Katie sniffs it

WAYLON (CONT'D)

What does that smell like to you?

She sniffs again

KATIE

Window cleaner?

WAYLON

Cologne Men's cologne, which you
know I don't wear
(a beat)

I think your mother might be seeing
somebody.

A beat.

KATIE

Are you on drugs?

WAYLON

Well, how did that get there?
Somebody broke in to take a nap?

KATIE

She probably cleaned the window
once with the pillowcase and it
didn't all come off. Daddy, I'm
starting to get worried about you,
this is like delusional, now. Mom
having an affair?

(CONTINUED)

5 CONTINUED (2)

5

She sits on the bed next to him

KATIE (CONT'D)

Are you having like some kind of
-crisis or something?

A beat. He picks up a picture.

WAYLON

See this?

ANGLE A DATED PICTURE OF THREE HIGH SCHOOL HOCKEY PLAYERS
after a game, arm-in-arm. The Shaw brothers.

RESUME

WAYLON (CONT'D)

1977. Your uncles and me owned
this town. Highest scoring line in
the state, nobody could stop us.
And two of the three still own the
town. Uncle Garrett's the Mayor
Uncle Hank's the sheriff. Then
there's me.

KATIE

(softly)

All this... is because you lost the
store As soon as you get another
job...

WAYLON

I lost the store three years ago,
Katie I've had six jobs since
then.

A beat

KATIE

There's a lot of people in this
town out of work.

WAYLON

Well, I shouldn't be one of them.
Your brothers, you... you deserve
good things. And...

KATIE

We have everything we want.

(then)

The only thing I need is for you to
stop looking at my friends like a
perv. It isn't acceptable.

(CONTINUED)

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5 CONTINUED: (3) 5

He nods. OFF this, we.

CUT TO.

6 INT. ROPERS' HOUSE - DAY 6

SHARON ROPERS, forties, carries a tray of tea, as she approaches the den.

SHARON

Honey. I made some tea. Green tea, it's supposed to have anti-oxidants. I read articles, we're supposed to drink a lot of it. Honey?

As she enters--

7 INT. ROPERS' DEN - CONTINUOUS 7

She freezes. Her expression is blank, almost as if her brain can't compute the image. But then... the image is computed. She drops the tray. OFF this, we.

CUT TO:

8 EXT ROPERS' HOUSE - MINUTES LATER 8

Police cars. Ambulance. Garrett's car pulls up on the cut. Garrett emerges, he's met by Hank

GARRETT

(stunned)
Warren?

HANK

(nodding)
Self-inflicted. Sharon found him

GARRETT

(softly)
Oh, my God. What.. ?

HANK

He left a short note, saying goodbye
He didn't indicate...

Garrett spots Sharon. He goes to her

GARRETT

Sharon.

(CONTINUED)

8

CONTINUED

8

She folds into him and he holds her tightly. Finally--

GARRETT (CONT'D)

Do you have any idea... why?

She shakes "no." Then--

SHARON

He lost the theatre, Monday. The bank foreclosed. But...

GARRETT

He didn't tell me this.

SHARON

Was he confiding in you that much lately?

Uh-oh

GARRETT

What do you mean?

SHARON

I told him about us, Garrett. He knew it was a thing of the past, but... he knew.

GARRETT

(weakly)

You told him.. about us?

SHARON

We were trying to reconnect. And--
(reacting to something else)
Oh God

THEIR POV

Warren's body is being brought out of the house... in a body bag. The Coroner's carrying the body toward the death van.. until the stretcher actually snaps and the body tumbles to the ground.

RESUME

SHARON (CONT'D)

Jesus Christ!

GARRETT

(goes to comfort her)

Sharon

(CONTINUED)

8 CONTINUED: (2)

8

SHARON

(erupting)

Is that the economy too, Garrett?
We can't even afford a decent
stretcher, that isn't in the budget?!

GARRETT

Alright--

SHARON

We can't buy books, we can't plow
the streets, now we can't even afford
one stretcher to take a dead body
out of a God damn house?!!

GARRETT

Okay, Sharon. Okay.

And he holds her OFF this, we.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT I

ACT II

FADE IN:

9 EXT. GARRETT'S HOUSE - MORNING

9

Middle income New England home, Garrett, Hank and Waylon stand in waders, fishing attire, but they haven't progressed too far. They're huddled, speaking covertly.

WAYLON

You and Sharon Ropers?

GARRETT

It happened years ago, when Helen and I were having sexual problems. I was just trying to protect my prostate

HANK

What are you talking about?

GARRETT

Patz, the quack, he told me having sex can ward off prostate cancer. And since Helen and me--

WAYLON

Is this why Warren shot himself?

Garrett smacks Waylon's shoulder.

GARRETT

He shot himself probably 'cause he lost the theatre and keep your voice down, Helen's in the kitchen.

HANK

She's not even attractive.

GARRETT

Sorry?

HANK

Sharon Ropers. She's bigger than us, Garrett, what were you thinking?

GARRETT

She wasn't big then

(CONTINUED)

9 CONTINUED:

9

WAYLON

Last year she went to Patz
complaining of this pain in her
side. He lifted up a fold of fat
and found a potato chip digging in.

Garrett holds a look at Waylon.

WAYLON (CONT'D)

He said it had been there a week.

GARRETT

I don't feel like fishing this
morning.

WAYLON

What do you mean?

And Garrett heads back to his house.

WAYLON (CONT'D)

(calling after him)

We always fish, it's Tuesday
tradition

But Garrett keeps going.

WAYLON (CONT'D)

God's sake. It's tradition.

HANK

Let him be. He's gonna get his
prostate kicked at the town meeting
next week as it is. And now that
we've lost our only movie theatre...

WAYLON

Do me a favor?

He pulls the pillowcase out of his truck.

WAYLON (CONT'D)

Can you like run this at your lab,
test the chemicals.

HANK

What?

WAYLON

It smells like cologne. I can't be
sure, but it's possible Julie is
having an affair.

(CONTINUED)

9 CONTINUED: (2)

9

HANK

Smells like window cleaner.

WAYLON

It's cologne They make some of them smell like household products now Gives a scent like the guy does chores and women get turned on by that, men who help out around the house. I read it in Men's Health.

HANK

What are you, whacked?

A beat

HANK (CONT'D)

Okay. Look. When Garrett tells me he had an affair... I'm surprised, but I can believe it. His character is weak sometimes But Julie. Your Julie.

(a beat)

I gotta say something now 'cause I'm your brother. You seem to be... I dunno. I'm sorry I had to say it

WAYLON

Say what, you said "I dunno "

HANK

I don't think you're thinking straight. Not like your brain has plaque or anything, but lately you don't seem right to me.

WAYLON

I'm depressed.

HANK

This is New Hampshire People don't get depressed in New Hampshire, that's a city thing.

WAYLON

(softly)

I don't have a job, Hank. I can't even provide for my family.

(CONTINUED)

9 CONTINUED: (3)

9

HANK

How 'bout... I'll work on Garrett...
if I can increase our budget I can
hire another deputy or--

WAYLON

You can't hire me as a deputy, I
never went to the police academy.
Plus... that's all he needs right
now... a charge of neptunism with
everything else he's got hanging
over him.

HANK

Neptunism.

WAYLON

You know. Hirin' family members.

Hank hasn't even got the heart to correct him.

HANK

You got anything on the horizon?

WAYLON

Some prospects But. . I dunno.

Hank sees his brother is really hurting

HANK

Hey. You got me. Right?

WAYLON

Yeah

Hank gives him a big bear hug. OFF this, we.

CUT TO:

10 INT. GARRETT'S KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

10

Garrett is looking out at his brothers, embracing MONICA,
age fifteen, is at the sink. Two boys, NICKY, twelve, and
KEVIN, eleven, are clearing their plates, they exit, under--

MONICA

How come Uncle Hank and Uncle Waylon
are hugging?

GARRETT

Grown-ups do that, honey.

(CONTINUED)

10 CONTINUED-

10

MONICA

Why?

GARRETT

They just do, go eat your breakfast.

MONICA

"They just do," that is such excellent parenting.

GARRETT

Hey.

HELEN

(interceding)

Leave it.

(then)

What's wrong?

GARRETT

Nothing

HELEN

Nothing.

GARRETT

They'll blame me for Warren, you know. "Took his life 'cause he lost the theatre, lost the theatre 'cause of the economy, that's what they'll say, "bad mayor."

HELEN

The whole country is in a recession

GARRETT

"Not like us" they'll say. The fucknuts.

HELEN

You need to get thicker skin, honey. They blame you for everything, when are you going to stop letting it bother you, and why are your brothers making out in our driveway?

THEIR POV

Through the window, we can see they are in fact still embracing.

RESUME

(CONTINUED)

10 CONTINUED: (2)

10

GARRETT

Waylon thinks Julie's cheating on him.

HELEN

What?

GARRETT

He told me earlier, he's probably telling Hank now. And you know Hank, if he can't come up with something good to say, he hugs.

HELEN

Julie's having an affair like Julie's a terrorist. Is he out of his mind?

As Monica clears her dish--

GARRETT

Go put some clothes on.

MONICA

(defiant)

I'm dressed.

GARRETT

You're not going to school like that, go cover your stomach.

MONICA

Mom

GARRETT

Nevermind your mother, I told you to go put something on

MONICA

(escalating)

This is the way kids--

GARRETT

I don't care!

MONICA

Mom Little reality support.

GARRETT

Go! Now!' Or you don't eat

MONICA

(as she goes)

See him parent, watch him mayor.

(CONTINUED)

10 CONTINUED: (3)

10

GARRETT

Hey!!

HELEN

Leave it.

GARRETT

I won't leave it!! I get it all
over town, I do not need to get it
in my own damn house!!

He grabs a dish, hurls it against the wall, it bounces off,
unbroken. He holds a long look at the dish on the floor.
Then--

GARRETT (CONT'D)

You changed the dishes to plastic.

HELEN

(simply)

I did

GARRETT

Why?

HELEN

(simply)

You throw them

A beat Containing himself, he exits. OFF Helen, we

CUT TO

11 EXT WAYLON'S HOUSE - MORNING

11

Waylon's pick-up pulls into the driveway. He gets out...
eyes a strange car parked in front of the house. He's
immediately suspicious Still wearing his waders... he
trudges toward the house. Enters through the kitchen door
into--

12 INT. WAYLON'S KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

12

JULIE SHAW and JACK BOYLE, fortyish, are laughing, having a
cup of coffee. Then, upon seeing Waylon--

JULIE

(startled)

Waylon? I thought you were going
fishing.

(CONTINUED)

12 CONTINUED.

12

WAYLON

Got called off

An awkward beat. Then--

JULIE

Um. You remember Jack Boyle, he teaches at the high school. He's here to talk about college for Katie.

WAYLON

Really. I never knew college was so funny.

JULIE

Oh, we were laughing about something else.

BOYLE

I was telling your wife I think Katie has tremendous academic potential. But she tells me she doesn't even plan to apply to college

WAYLON

So teachers make house calls on that?

BOYLE

Well ..

(then; delicate)

Mr Shaw, I know things are financially tight. But there are scholarships.

WAYLON

My financial situation is none of your business, Mr. Boyle.

JULIE

Waylon. He's here taking an interest in our daughter.

Waylon sniffs Boyle.

WAYLON

How's your financial situation? I know teachers don't get paid much, you gotta wash windows on the side?

Julie is now horrified.

(CONTINUED)

12 CONTINUED: (2)

12

JULIE
(to Boyle)
Would you excuse us one second?

OFF this, we

CUT TO:

13 INT. WAYLON AND JULIE'S BEDROOM - SECONDS LATER

13

Julie and Waylon enter, she closes the door.

JULIE
What the hell was that?

WAYLON
He smelled like Windex.

Julie just stares a beat. Then--

JULIE
Waylon. Are you cracking up? This recent behavior, I can't.. talk to me, what is going on?

WAYLON
Oh you wanna talk, Julie? Fine, let's talk, how 'bout we start with you, have you got something you'd like to say? Let's talk.

Julie just stares back, unsure at what he's getting at OFF
this, we

CUT TO:

14 INT. RESTAURANT - DAY

14

The wives, Julie, Helen, and DOTTIE, fortyish, are having lunch

JULIE
Honestly, I don't know what to do with him anymore. He's getting more and more bizarre.

DOTTIE
It's unemployment. The idle mind is a destructive thing.

(CONTINUED)

14 CONTINUED.

14

JULIE

Oh please, we're talking about
Waylon, he grew up with his brain
in idle.

DOTTIE

Hank punched somebody this morning
Did you hear that?

JULIE

What do you mean he punched somebody?

DOTTIE

He pulled somebody over for not
having a front plate, the guy was
flip, so Hank hit him.

A beat.

HELEN

Our husbands are going crazy. You
should've heard Garrett going off
on Monica for her clothes this
morning.

(to Julie)

And for your information, Waylon
thinks you're having an affair.

JULIE

I beg your pardon?

HELEN

He told Garrett

JULIE

That's what this is about?

HELEN

Are you?

JULIE

Of course not. How could you even
ask me something like that?

HELEN

You've lost weight, Julie, you think
we don't notice.

JULIE

So that means I'm cheating because
I lost weight?

(CONTINUED)

14 CONTINUED. (2)

14

HELEN

In October, yes, a woman gets thinner
in late fall, she's having sex.

JULIE

The only person I have sex with is
Waylon

DOTTIE

A lot?

JULIE

I'm sorry?

DOTTIE

Do you two have sex a lot?

JULIE

Is that important, Dottie?

DOTTIE

Well... Hank and I never have sex.

A beat.

HELEN

Never?

DOTTIE

By the time the kids go down, I'm
exhausted. Aren't you?

HELEN

You never .?

DOTTIE

I have no . desire for it.

HELEN

(to Dottie)

Have you two thought of getting
therapy?

DOTTIE

Hank? Therapy? You know what he
said to me once? "A mountain's
beauty is on the outside. Open it
up, out comes the lava, you're left
with a big bald hill." He actually
said this

JULIE

Dottie, this is a problem.

(CONTINUED)

14 CONTINUED (3)

14

DOTTIE

Oh, come on, Julie. You like making love to Waylon?

JULIE

Yes. I do.

HELEN

(to Dottie)

Aren't you afraid he might go looking for it somewhere else?

DOTTIE

Sometimes. But then I take a good long look at him and figure... "who would want that?"

JULIE

Let me tell you something, Dottie, do not kid yourself. Women go for power. Your husband is the sheriff, he's the hockey coach, which status-wise puts him even above Garrett. He could get it a lot of places.

DOTTIE

Well, I can't just bring myself to let him get it at home.

OFF this, we:

CUT TO.

15 EXT POLAND, NEW HAMPSHIRE - DAY

15

Main Street, center of town, it's a throw-back, seemingly to the fifties. If not a one-barbershop town, perhaps a two or three. As Garrett de-boards his vehicle in front of Town Hall, SCOTT HOLLAND, fifties, suit, is rapidly approaching.

HOLLAND

(not pleased)
Garrett.

GARRETT

(politically pleasant)
Scott, my friend.

(CONTINUED)

15 CONTINUED:

15

HOLLAND

Nevermind the pre-November goodwill garbage, tell me about the midnight zoning board meetings, Garrett, you think I wouldn't hear about them, you fat fuck?

The blood goes right to Garrett's head.

GARRETT

There are many ways to address the mayor of a town, Scott, "fat fuck" falls among my least favorite.

HOLLAND

Any store of over a hundred thousand square feet, this is what I'm hearing, any such store will be zoned out, is this true, your fat fuck highness?

And now Garrett steps into him, they're nose-to-nose.

GARRETT

There will be a town meeting at the appropriate time.

HOLLAND

I am the only successful business left, and you're--

GARRETT

The reason for that is you've put everybody else out of business--

HOLLAND

It's called "capitalism," fair market--

They are still nose-to-nose like an umpire and Earl Weaver.

GARRETT

See, the thing you don't get Scott, we're quaint.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

15 CONTINUED. (2)

15

GARRETT (CONT'D)

People come to visit us and shop in our quaint shops and celebrate our quaintness, but all our little shops are closing, Scott, 'cause they can't compete with the low, low prices in your one-stop-shop warehouse, people can't even afford to go to the movies anymore, which caused Warren Roper to blow his head off with a gun he bought at a low, low price in the weapons aisle of your little boutique, located somewhere between the avocados and massage chairs.

HOLLAND

(pointing his finger)

I am the last bastion of industry in Poland, New Hampshire--

GARRETT

Get the finger out of my face before I bite it off

He might, too

HOLLAND

Let me tell you something The Shaw brothers don't run this place anymore

GARRETT

(with venom)

Yes, we do, Scott. Yes, we do

Holland is dying to take a swing and Garrett can sense it.

GARRETT (CONT'D)

Go ahead Take your shot, Scott.
Hit The mayor, I'm standing right in front of you. Take your shot.

Holland holds a look, fights off temptation to swing, then heads off. OFF Garrett, we:

CUT TO:

16 INT. SHERIFF'S OFFICE - DAY

16

Hank and Waylon

(CONTINUED)

16 CONTINUED

16

HANK

What do you expect me to do, Waylon?

WAYLON

I smelled him, Hank, the same scent as on the pillow case, I'm telling you

HANK

Even so--

WAYLON

Adultery is a crime.

HANK

We've never prosecuted it here--

WAYLON

That doesn't mean--

HANK

And I'd have to arrest Julie, too.

WAYLON

Fine, I don't care.

HANK

Look, you're not even sure Did you confront Julie on this?

WAYLON

I inseminated it, y'know, by innuendo, I didn't come flat-out and accuse her

HANK

You "inseminated" it by innuendo.

WAYLON

If I don't actually catch her, I'm not gonna be able to prove it, she's smarter than me.

HANK

Look. I'll nose around. But this really is a family matter.

WAYLON

And that's why I'm here. You're family.

Waylon looks away. Again... Hank sees his brother's pain.

(CONTINUED)

16 CONTINUED (2)

16

HANK

Hey. We're putting down the first
sheet of ice today at the rink.
How 'bout you, me and Garrett takin'
a little skate later?

WAYLON

I don't feel like skating, Hank.

HANK

Oh come on, the doctor said get
exercise, this--

WAYLON

Please don't change the subject. I
survived losing my job, I won't
survive losing her. She's my
whole

HANK

(softly)
You're not losing her.

Waylon is on the verge of dissolving.

HANK (CONT'D)

(tenderly)
Hey. The thing you have to
understand is...

Hank's stuck for a finish, he has nothing good to say. So
he hugs him OFF this we-

FADE OUT

END OF ACT II

ACT III

FADE IN:

17 EXT. POLAND, NEW HAMPSHIRE - DAY

17

Accident scene. Deputy FRANCINE HILL, late twenties, is dealing with the drivers MARK KEPPLE, late thirties, and MARGIE WATTS, eighty, maybe ninety. Hank's squad car pulls up on the cut, he de-boards, under--

KEPPLE
(irked, but polite;
to Francine)
She shouldn't be allowed to drive.

FRANCINE
Just a second--

KEPPLE
(re: his car)
Look what she did, Francine.

HANK .
(to Kepple)
What happened?

KEPPLE
She ran the stop sign, that's what happened.

MARGIE
Honestly, I didn't

HANK
Is anybody hurt? Margie, you okay?

MARGIE
So far, but I haven't been examined
by my attorney.

KEPPLE
Oh, you're going to sue?

HANK
Hold on... you okay, Mark?

KEPPLE
Yes, but look at my car.

Hank ushers Margie to the side.

(CONTINUED)

17 CONTINUED:

17

HANK

(softly)

Margie You're really not hurt?

MARGIE

I'm fine. I was proceeding very slowly, Hank, I promise.

HANK

(tender)

This is your third accident this month.

MARGIE

I was being so careful. That cocksucker just cut me off.

HANK

Okay.

MARGIE

I was just going to see a film at the movie house. I was barely moving, Hank, Mark Kepple drives like a madman

(adding)

You know under that Mister Rogers persona, he's a douchebag.

HANK

Okay. Did you know the movie house is closed?

MARGIE

What do you mean it's closed?

HANK

Warren Ropers passed away And the theatre... it's closed

A beat. She's crushed.

MARGIE

For good?

HANK

Well... I don't know.

MARGIE

Where will I go to see a picture?

(a beat)

What's happening to this town?

(CONTINUED)

17 CONTINUED (2) 17

OFF Hank, we:

CUT TO:

18 INT. WAYLON AND JULIE'S BEDROOM - DAY 18

Waylon is looking through Julie's dresser. He's snooping. He pulls out... some lingerie. Why would she have lingerie? He holds it up. Sniffs it to see if it's ever been worn.

KATIE (O.S.)

Oh, God.

Waylon nearly jumps out of his shoes as we REVEAL Katie at the door.

KATIE (CONT'D)

Do not tell me you're into that.

WAYLON

What's with all this snooping on me, Katie?

KATIE

Oh, you want to make snooping an issue, Daddy?

WAYLON

This is lingerie.

KATIE

I see that.

WAYLON

She's never worn lingerie for me.

KATIE

I see, were you smelling it for Windex?

WAYLON

I was trying to tell if it's ever been worn 'cause if it has, it wasn't with me.

KATIE

Daddy

WAYLON

Why aren't you at school?

(CONTINUED)

18 CONTINUED.

18

KATIE

It's three o'clock. Daddy, listen to me. Manny Shore's father is going to this seminar thing on herbal supplements this afternoon. They're looking for salesmen, I think door-to-door people. I think you should go, I wrote down the address.

WAYLON

Herbal supplements?

KATIE

It's a job.
(softly)
You need to get a life. It's at four o'clock, you can still make it.

Waylon looks at the address. OFF this, we:

CUT TO

19 INT. DR. PATZ'S OFFICE - DAY

19

Dr. Patz sits opposite Dottie and Hank.

DR. PATZ

(perplexed)
I'm not a therapist. I'm an internist.

DOTTIE

You're the only doctor I could get him to come to.

DR. PATZ

So... what... what would you like me to do?

DOTTIE

I think we should all talk.

Dr. Patz is totally befuddled.

DR. PATZ

I'm an internist.

(CONTINUED)

19 CONTINUED.

19

HANK

Look, you had all kinds of head
advice for my brother, telling him
nonsense about how his clogged
arteries were affecting his brain...

(then)

Just prescribe something, we'll be
out of your hair.

DR PATZ

Prescribe something?

HANK

Yes. I read where Viagra can work
for women, too. Give her some of
that.

DOTTIE

That's not what it's about, Hank.

HANK

(escalating)

Then what is it, Dottie? If you're
not attracted to me, then just say
it, but I got news. he can't cure
that.

(then)

It's about my humiliation, that's
what it's about.

A beat.

DR PATZ

(to Dottie)

Are you not attracted to him?

HANK

(to Dr. Patz)

You shut up.

DOTTIE

It's why we're here.

HANK

(rising anger)

No, you're why we're here, he doesn't
have the answer, you're the only
one who knows what's going on,
Dottie. So talk. God's sake.

A beat. Dr. Patz. Looks at her. "If you have something to
say, better say it."

(CONTINUED)

19 CONTINUED (2)

19

DOTTIE

(a quiet admission)

I so hate this town. It's a horrible place for women. The only industry is raising children, who when they get old enough move away, as they should because there's nothing here
(to Hank)

You think ours will stay?

(a beat, back to Dr. Patz)

We had one little place of culture, an art house theatre that I could never even get him to go to because he's against subtitles on principle. And now that's gone. And I can't even share. . . how much I hate it here... because...

DR. PATZ

Because why? Tell him.

DOTTIE

Your brother is the mayor. . . you're the hockey coach, the sheriff,... you are this town, Hank. As much as I love you, and I do... you are this town. And I just can't bring myself to make love to it.

Hank just stares at her with incredulity. Finally--

DR. PATZ

Hank what do you say to that?

Hank just continues to stare.

DR. PATZ (CONT'D)

Hank?

Finally, Hank rises .. exits. OFF this, we:

CUT TO:

20 EXT. ROPERS' HOUSE - DAY

20

Sharon Ropers opens the door on the cut. REVEAL Julie and Helen, Julie has a basket of food.

HELEN

Sharon We just came by . to say how sorry we are. We're all devastated.

(CONTINUED)

20 CONTINUED

20

SHARON

(weakly)
Thank you.

JULIE

We brought you some food. Not much,
but...

HELEN

If there's anything we can do? I
don't care what...

SHARON

Everyone's been so kind.

JULIE

We all adored Warren so.

HELEN

Please, if there's anything.. let
us know.

SHARON

Thank you so so much.

Helen gives her a hug. Then Julie gives her the food. As
Sharon retreats, closes the door, and as they head off--

JULIE

I wonder if she shot him.

HELEN

My first thought

OFF this, we

CUT TO.

21 INT. ROPERS' HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

21

Sharon returns. Garrett is there.

SHARON

That was Helen and Julie.

GARRETT

I heard.

(a beat)

What I don't understand... if he
knew about us. . the last year or
two, he's been a good friend, Sharon.
A loyal supporter, he...

(CONTINUED)

21 CONTINUED:

21

SHARON

You really don't get it, do you?
(off Garrett)

Most of the town thought of him as
this strange little man who liked
foreign movies. He had very few
friends. He took great pride... in
that one of his friends... was the
mayor. He chose to pretend he didn't
know the truth... rather than
jeopardize a friendship that... so
that's what he did. He pretended.

Garrett shakes his head, softly. A beat.

SHARON (CONT'D)

Garrett, I need for you to pay me a
hundred thousand dollars.

What?

GARRETT

Excuse me?

SHARON

Life's been very unfair to me More
than fair to you. Things need to
even out.

GARRETT

You want me to give you a hundred
thousand dollars? Do you... what,
you need a loan?

SHARON

No. I want a piano. I want a big
screen TV with high definition. I
want a new car. I want some nice
things I can't afford. What you
can't afford is to have our past
relationship come to light. Though
it probably has no connection to my
husband's suicide, it still wouldn't
look good.

GARRETT

First of all... I don't have that
kind of money.

SHARON

You'll figure it out.

(CONTINUED)

21 CONTINUED (2) 21

OFF Garrett, stunned, we:

CUT TO:

22 INT. MEETING ROOM - DAY 22

Waylon, and about twelve other unemployed CITIZENS, ages fifteen to eighty, including Margie, sit listening to RUPERT ROBIN, mid-thirties, slick salesman. A spread of supplements are displayed on the table... graphic charts on easels.

ROBIN

Simply put, Americans are not getting enough of the essential vitamins and minerals in their daily diets. "Nature's Wonder" contains all of them, what am I talking about, I'll tell you what I'm talking about, I'm talking about C, A, D, E, B1, B2, B6, B12, folic acid, calcium, potassium, zinc, magnesium, selenium, that's just the beginning, you see this bottle here? Five years, maybe ten of added longevity, do you think you could ring somebody's doorbell offer them a fifteen-day supply of longevity and health in a bottle free, does it take salesmanship, no, it takes product, well, we have product, this is that product.

Margie raises her hand

ROBIN (CONT'D)

Yes, dear?

MARGIE

I don't like the name. It's too close to "Nature's Miracle," that's a spray to take the smell out of dog poop. You need to change the name.

ROBIN

(indignant)

The "name" is a trademark which generates billions of dollars worldwide.

MARGIE

I see.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

22 CONTINUED

22

MARGIE (CONT'D)
(to others, not softly
enough)
He's an asshole.

OFF this, we

CUT TO

23 EXT. STREET - DAY

23

Hank's squad car is parked.

24 INT. SQUAD CAR - DAY

24

Hank is behind the wheel. Deputy Francine Hill rides shotgun.

HANK
He lives right there.

FRANCINE
Hank

HANK
It's just a few hours in the
afternoon for a week, tops.

FRANCINE
You actually want me to spy on some
school teacher?

As Hank pulls out, drives up the street, under--

HANK
It's for my brother, Francine. I
just want to give him some peace of
mind, you're not going to discover
anything. But--

FRANCINE
So why not just tell him I did
surveillance if it's peace of mind--

HANK
'Cause that would involve me lying,
and me and my brothers, that's one
thing we don't do with each other.

FRANCINE
This is not an appropriate use of
the taxpayers--

(CONTINUED)

24 CONTINUED.

24

HANK

Francine--

FRANCINE

We're already so under-manned,--

HANK

Look, it's a favor, I just...

Suddenly he stops the car as he stops talking.

FRANCINE

What?

HANK

That's Julie's car. Why would it be parked here?

FRANCINE

Maybe .. she's visiting somebody here.

HANK

Or maybe she's parked just far enough away so as not to be seen...

OFF this, we:

CUT TO.

25 INT. BOYLE'S HOUSE - DAY

25

Hank bangs on the door, then opens the unlocked door

FRANCINE

What are you gonna do?

Boyle is coming from his bedroom.

BOYLE

Sheriff?

HANK

Mr. Boyle.

Hank just blows by him.

BOYLE

What's going on?

Hank bee-lines right for the bedroom.

CUT TO.

.26 INT BOYLE'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

26

The bed is unmade... but nobody is there.

BOYLE

What the hell are you doing?

Hank's eyes do a quick scan... and he spots a handbag A woman's handbag. He heads for the closet.

BOYLE (CONT'D)

Sheriff, what--

Too late. Hank yanks open the door. And there she stands. But it isn't Julie. It's Katie, Waylon's daughter She's half-dressed, she's holding the rest of her clothes A beat

KATIE

(weakly)

Hi, Uncle Hank.

Hank looks like he might explode. Finally--

HANK

(contained)

Francine Please take my niece back to her car.

KATIE

Please don't tell my parents

HANK

Go with Deputy Hill

FRANCINE

C'mon, honey.

Francine and Katie leave. Hank closes the door.

BOYLE

She's seventeen.

HANK

What did you just say?

BOYLE

I was just... she's of legal age.

HANK

She's also one of your students.
You're screwing one of your students.

(then)

You're screwing my niece.

(CONTINUED)

26 CONTINUED:

26

BOYLE

Look, Sheriff--

But Hank unleashes... one, two, three... ten punches, he beats the shit out of this man.. viciously. He leaves him in a crumpled heap on the floor, with a caved in face. Hank then picks up the phone, dials 911.

HANK

(into phone)

I need an ambulance at fourteen-
eleven Washburn.

(then)

Yes, it's an emergency

OFF this, we:

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT III

ACT IV

FADE IN:

27 INT. WAYLON'S UPSTAIRS HALLWAY - DAY

27

Waylon is with Julie.

JULIE

(hushed)

I want to do the talking.

WAYLON

Why?

JULIE

Because you'll scream, and when you do she'll just tune us out.

WAYLON

I can be calm, Julie.

JULIE

(firm)

Waylon, I will take the lead here.

WAYLON

She had him in our bed, do you understand that Julie, I smelled him on our pillowcase, I will kill him

JULIE

Your brother half did that, but thanks for that little demonstration of "calm."

And Julie goes into Katie's room, Waylon follows.

28 INT. KATIE'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

28

Katie sits on her bed. A beat. Finally--

JULIE

I think it goes without saying we are extremely disappointed in you, young lady.

KATIE

(snappish)

Why?

(CONTINUED)

28 CONTINUED:

28

WAYLON

Why?

JULIE

Waylon.

(back to Katie)

This family is built on trust.

KATIE

I didn't betray your trust, Mom,
it's not like I went into your
drawers sniffing your underwear.

As Waylon's eyes bulge--

JULIE

What?

KATIE

We've talked about sex, we've talked
about me having sex, if I was with
a kid my age, this--

JULIE

But you weren't with a boy your
age, you were with a teacher.

KATIE

So how does that involve trust?

WAYLON

Don't give us that--

JULIE

Waylon

WAYLON

If you feel so proud of it, why
were you on the sneak?

KATIE

Because I trusted you to way
overreact, you might consider being
relieved, since--

WAYLON

Relieved?

(CONTINUED)

28 CONTINUED (2)

28

KATIE

Yes, the high school boys are all tree trunks, they just want to drink and get laid, Jack Boyle is smart, he's educated, you might be relieved to have a male literary influence in my life instead of...

A beat.

WAYLON

Instead of what? Me?

KATIE

I didn't say that.

WAYLON

You didn't have to.

KATIE

Hey Don't make this about you, alright? Not everything is about your complexes, your paranoias, or your being out of a job

JULIE

Katie--

KATIE

No! There's a lot of fathers out of work in this sinkhole, most of them tell their kids not to worry, I'm sick of him wearing it on his sleeve every day--

JULIE

Katie!

A beat.

KATIE

Jack Boyle is a good man. I love him That's all I'm going to say.

Waylon exits.

JULIE

(strict)

Whatever our problems. . we are a family. Just like your father and I have always tried to be there for you, I expect you to be there for him.

(CONTINUED)

28 CONTINUED: (3)

28

KATIE

I am

JULIE

Is that right? Well, if my opinion counts for anything .. he deserves a lot better than he just got, young lady.

And Julie exits. OFF Katie, we:

CUT TO:

29 EXT. SKATING RINK - DAY

29

Garrett gets out of his car, observes THIRTY high school MALES, doing a series of organized wind sprints.

CUT TO:

30 INT. SKATE SHARPEN ROOM - DAY

30

Hank is sharpening a pair of skates. Garrett enters. Turns off the machine. A beat.

HANK

Is he okay?

GARRETT

He'll live. With a broken jaw, a broken nose, a broken cheekbone.

HANK

I just .

GARRETT

(furious)
Just what, Hank?

HANK

I snapped.

GARRETT

Not good enough.

A beat. Hank is almost near tears.

GARRETT (CONT'D)

(softly)
What the hell happened?

(CONTINUED)

30 CONTINUED.

30

HANK

(humble)

Dottie said something about... kids growing up, moving out... and it's true. All the dreams seem out of our zip code, I guess. Certainly money

GARRETT

I see. Well, it makes perfect sense for you to commit aggravated assault, then.

HANK

I wasn't finished.

(then)

I always felt we were rich here, you know, in other ways. Safe neighborhoods Values. All over America, there's no values anymore, not like...

(a beat)

I guess the idea of our school teachers sleeping with students.

GARRETT

And sheriffs committing vicious attacks.

(then)

I need you to look at me now.

He does

GARRETT (CONT'D)

You're my brother. I love you. But I also continue to love this town, I will protect it against anything, including its sheriff, if I have to. Do you hear me? I will take you out As sheriff. As hockey coach.

HANK

(weakly)

I'm sorry, Garrett.

Garrett holds a look.

GARRETT

I'll try to go fix things with this school teacher.

(then)

Those kids outside.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

30 CONTINUED: (2)

39

GARRETT (CONT'D)

You're not supposed to have any formal practices before October, Hank, state rule.

HANK

They just got together on their own.

GARRETT

They got together to do wind sprints on their own?

HANK

Yes.

Garrett holds a look, then leaves, passing Dottie by the door. Hank sees her. A beat

DOTTIE

What I was trying to say...

HANK

I understood what you were trying to say, Dottie

DOTTIE

You think I don't love you, Hank? I love you deeply. But . I'm going dead here That's all I was trying to get across

HANK

Well, you did

OFF this, we:

CUT TO:

31 INT. GARRETT'S KITCHEN - EVENING

31

Helen is in the kitchen with Monica. Kenny is wailing on the cut as Nicky yanks on Kenny's ear.

HELEN

Let go of his ear.

NICKY

He pulled mine first.

HELEN

I don't care.

(CONTINUED)

31 CONTINUED.

31

Kenny flees the room, Nicky chases after him, under--

MONICA

Mom--

HELEN

You're not sleeping over there, end
of discussion.

MONICA

Why?

HELEN

Because it's a school night and I
said "end of discussion."

As Waylon enters through the kitchen door--

MONICA

You know, you always say "end of
discussion" when you haven't got a
good reason.

HELEN

I am prepared to discuss your tone
if you'd like.

And Monica just heads off as Helen spots Waylon.

HELEN (CONT'D)

Waylon? Hi

WAYLON

Hi. Daughters, huh?

HELEN

Yeah. How's Katie?

WAYLON

Oh, she's okay.

HELEN

I'm sorry Tough day all around.

WAYLON

Yeah, well .. they laid the first
sheet of ice, Garrett, Hank and me
are gonna go for an honorary skate.
Blow off some steam, I guess.

HELEN

You okay?

(CONTINUED)

31 CONTINUED: (2)

31

WAYLON

Me? Oh, yeah I'm fine.

HELEN

I just talked to Julie. She thinks, given the day, we should pick you boys up, take you out to dinner.

WAYLON

Sounds great.

HELEN

Are you looking for Garrett, he's not home.

WAYLON

No, actually, I was hoping to talk to you for a second.

HELEN

Me? About what?

WAYLON

Diet, Helen. Millions of Americans are not getting proper nutrition. We're deficient in minerals, vitamins. I'd like to speak briefly to you about an exciting new product that can boost your immune system to fight off even the toughest bacterial enemies.

HELEN

Waylon, what are you talking about?

WAYLON

I'm talking about a supplement that not only will change the lives of you and your loved ones... but add years to them. And I have a limited one-time offer.

OFF Helen, incredulous, we.

CUT TO.

32 INT HOSPITAL ROOM - EVENING

32

Jack Boyle... his face bandaged, sits upright in a bed watching "Hollywood Squares." After a beat, Garrett enters.

(CONTINUED)

GARRETT

Mr. Boyle. Garrett Shaw, we've never officially met.

BOYLE

Your brother's psychotic.

GARRETT

Here's the deal, Mr. Boyle. You keep this matter quiet, you keep your job. If this gets out... the political pressure on me to remove you will be, of course, overwhelming. Nobody wants to see such a promising teaching career come to an abrupt end. My best wishes for a speedy recovery

And without more, Garrett starts to exit. Turns back.

GARRETT (CONT'D)

Oh. If you go near my niece or any other student again... the next time I'll beat the shit out of you.

And he exits. OFF Boyle, we.

CUT TO:

53 EXT. MOVIE THEATRE - NIGHT

33

Dottie gets out of her car.. stares at the marquee, missing a few letters She holds a look .. before we:

CUT TO:

34 INT. MOVIE THEATRE - NIGHT

34

DARKENED. The place is deserted as Dottie enters... takes a seat. She just sits there in silence... remembering. perhaps her first date with Hank. The fond memories are soon overtaken, however, by a quiet grief... as she mourns the loss of the place OFF her, we:

DISSOLVE TO:

35 INT. LOCKER ROOM - NIGHT

35

Waylon, Hank and Garrett are lacing up their skates.

(CONTINUED)

35 CONTINUED

35

HANK

So he's gonna stay quiet?

GARRETT

Think so Unless he wants his career to end.

WAYLON

What about Sharon Ropers?

GARRETT

That I don't know. I'm not paying her the money.

HANK

But, Garrett... if she goes public...

GARRETT

It's extortion. With all this town's facing right now... it needs an honest mayor.

HANK

Want me to arrest her? I'm not honest.

GARRETT

Let's just give her a chance to re-think. And hope she does.

(to Waylon)

How's Katie?

WAYLON

She's okay. Says she loves him.

GARRETT

How 'bout you?

WAYLON

Me? I don't love him so much.

But Garrett holds a look, refusing to let his brother dodge the question. "How are you?" Finally--

WAYLON (CONT'D)

I just... I remember the day she was born, I held her in my hands wondering whether if I'd ever feel.. y'know, unequipped to be a parent. The day has come.

GARRETT

You're equipped, Waylon. She's a good girl She's got good parents.

(CONTINUED)

35 CONTINUED: (2)

35

WAYLON

Yeah.

(before emotion gets
the better of him)
.I think we need to skate

HANK

First skate Let's go.

But Garrett seems lost in thought. A beat.

HANK (CONT'D)

(softly)
Hey, Garrett. Remember the state
final against Nashua? We felt like
the whole world rode on that game.
And on us specifically. Remember?

GARRETT

Yeah.

HANK

Turned out... it didn't. And it
doesn't now, either.

GARRETT

Yeah.

(then)

Let's skate.

OFF this, we:

CUT TO.

36 INT. SKATING RINK - MINUTES LATER

36

Out the three of them come, sticks in hand Waylon tosses
out a few pucks.

GARRETT

Stretch out first, Waylon, don't
start--

WAYLON

I never stretch.

HANK

And you always pull something.

WAYLON

Nevermind.

(CONTINUED)

36 CONTINUED:

36

And off they go. Skating A freedom overtakes them almost as soon as they hit the ice

ANGLE THE ENTRANCE OF THE RINK

Julie, Helen and Dottie enter, under--

DOTTIE

Herbal supplements?

HELEN

He was good. He made the sale.

JULIE

Look, it's a job. I'm so proud of him for doing it, it can't be easy.

HELEN

I thought he was actually good.

They stop. Watch

THEIR POV

The men, teenagers again, pass the puck, weave. . once again they're the record-setting line from 1977.

RESUME

JULIE

(a beat; then, softly)
Look at 'em

HELEN

(softly)
Yeah. Look at 'em

RESUME

the men, skating, seemingly flying. The Brotherhood of Poland, New Hampshire. OFF this, we:

FADE OUT.

The End