

JUST THE TEN OF US

"Outside The Norm"

written by

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<http://www-jimmysvoice.com/thelostepisodes>

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CAST

GRAHAM LUBBOCK.....BILL KIRCHENBAUER
ELIZABETH LUBBOCK.....DEBORAH HARMON
MARIE LUBBOCK.....HEATHER LANGENKAMP
CINDY LUBBOCK.....JAMIE LUNER
WENDY LUBBOCK.....BROOKE THEISS
CONNIE LUBBOCK.....JO ANN WILLETTE
J.R. LUBBOCK.....MATT SHAKMAN
SHERRY LUBBOCK.....HEIDI ZEIGLER

GUEST CAST

NORM PETERSON.....GEORGE WENDT
SISTER ETHEL.....MAXINE ELLIOTT
SISTER URBAN.....DIANE DELANO
VAGRANT.....BILL BYRGE
GAVIN DOOSLER.....EVAN ARNOLD
MR. PRUITT.....BILL ERWIN

COLD OPEN

EXT. ST. AUGUSTINE'S PARKING LOT

GRAHAM AND ELIZABETH ARE WALKING UP TO THE ENTRANCE OF ST. AUGIES, WITH ELIZABETH CARRYING MELISSA AND HOLDING HARVEY'S HAND

ELIZABETH

I can't believe Father Hargis is having you run the school while he's away.

GRAHAM

Yeah. When he told me had to fill in for his friend in the Boston Diocese, I looked him in the eye and told him: "Father, I believe in the proper molding of young minds just as much as you do. If you give me the honor of running things in your absence, I promise you won't regret it."

ELIZABETH

(Swooning)

Oh, Graham.

GRAHAM

Plus, while he's gone, I get to park in his spot. Ha ha ha.

ELIZABETH

Well, whatever your motivations are, I'm so proud of you.

GRAHAM

Thanks, Elizabeth. I just hope nothing weird happens while he's gone.

A LARGE GROUP OF NUNS START RUNNING OUT OF THE SCHOOL, HOOPING AND HOLLERING AND MAKING A RUCKUS.

GRAHAM (CONT'D)

Hey! Hey! Hey!

GRAHAM PULLS SISTER ETHEL OUT OF THE FRENZY

GRAHAM (CONT'D)

What in the sweet hell is going on here?!

SISTER ETHEL

While the Father's away, the sisters will play. Woo hoo!

GRAHAM LOOKS PUZZLINGLY AT ELIZABETH

ROLL OPEN

ACT I

INT. TEACHER'S LOUNGE

GRAHAM

Alright, you stinkin', habit-wearing hooligans. Now I may not be ordained, but I'm still in charge here, and nothing is going to change while Father Hargis is gone. Alright?!

SISTER ETHEL
(excitedly)

Yes, sir, Coach!

GRAHAM

Thank you, Sister Ethel.

SISTER ETHEL
(innocently)

No problem. And if you need help getting that stick out of your keister, you let me know right away.

GRAHAM LOOKS AT SISTER ETHEL ANNOYINGLY

GRAHAM

Thank you, Sister.

NORM OPENS THE DOOR INTO THE TEACHER'S LOUNGE SLIGHTLY, JUST STICKING HIS HEAD IN

NORM PETERSON
(sheepishly)

Uh, hello, is Father Robert Hargis here?

SISTER ETHEL

Norm!

NORM
(unsettled)

How does she know my name?!

GRAHAM

Oh, that's just Sister Ethel. I'm sure you just reminded her of someone she once knew.

NORM WALKS INTO THE TEACHERS LOUNGE

NORM

Oh. Well, is Father Hargis here? I'm here to do the annual school audit.

GRAHAM

Oh, I'm filling in for him. He's out in Boston.

NORM

Isn't that something? I'm from Boston.

GRAHAM

No kidding?!

NORM

Yeah, I signed up for a temp job and they sent me here to Eureka.

GRAHAM

Wow! The name's Graham Lubbock.

GRAHAM AND NORM SHAKE HANDS

NORM

Norm Peterson. Hey, do you guys happen to have a beer around here?

SISTER URBAN
(shocked)

Sir. This is a Catholic school!

NORM

Okay. Give me a communion beer.

FADE TO:

EXT. ST. AUGUSTINE'S - MORNING TO AFTERNOON

THE SKY MOVES FROM DAWN TO DAYLIGHT TO SHOW THE PASSAGE OF
TIME

FADE TO:

INT. ST. AUGIE'S HALLWAY

CINDY, CONNIE, MARIE, AND WENDY ARE WALKING IN THE HALLWAY
AND TOWARDS THE EXIT

WENDY

Ugh! I thought this day would never
end! I got to get to the mall. I'm
meeting the wrestling team.

CONNIE

The whole wrestling team?

WENDY

Yeah. They said they'd show me some of
their moves.

CONNIE
(sarcastic)

Gee, I hope they're gentle.

WENDY
(excitedly)

I don't.

NORM WALKS UP TO THE GIRLS

NORM

Excuse me, young ladies.

CINDY TURNS HER HEAD TO NORM

CINDY
(excited)

Norm!

NORM JUMPS BACK A FEW STEPS IN ASTONISHMENT

NORM
(slightly frightened)

What is going on in this school?

MARIE

Can we help you?

NORM

Yes. Have you seen Graham Lubbock
anywhere?

CINDY

Yeah. He's our dad!

NORM

OK, so do you know where he is?

CINDY
(proud of herself)

Yeah! He's here at the school!

CONNIE

You really have tabs on everyone,
don't you?

CINDY LOOKS CONFUSED

MARIE

He's in the English classroom, Mister...

NORM

Norm Peterson

MARIE

Oh, I'm Marie.

CONNIE

Connie.

WENDY

Wendy.

CINDY
(still confused)

Tab?

NORM

Okay, thanks. I have something
important to go over with him. Nice
meeting you, ladies.

NORM WALKS AWAY

MARIE

He seems like a good guy.

CONNIE

He does. He has a sort of jena se
quois.

CINDY

Wow! So he's an Indian!

FADE TO:

INT. CLASSROOM

GRAHAM IS WRITING TOMORROW'S LESSON PLAN

GRAHAM

"...he was then heard to murmur words
inexplicable to his attendant: Billy
Budd. Billy Budd." Heh. That'll leave
them hanging.

NORM WALKS IN

NORM

Mr. Lubbock?

GRAHAM

Oh, hi Norm. You can just call me
Graham.

NORM

Okay...Graham. I just finished your
finances and...

GRAHAM

(interrupting)

Hold on a second, Norm. Let's chat a
little bit, get to know each other.

NORM

Uh, okay. What do you want to know?

GRAHAM

Well, tell me about yourself. Who is
Norm Peterson?

NORM

A very fat man who's been on his feet
too long.

GRAHAM

Oh, come on. There's got to be more to say. Are you married?

NORM

Yes.

GRAHAM

So, tell me about your wife.

NORM

What, Vera? Uh, well, she's a Homo sapien, of the Chordata phylum...

GRAHAM

Come on, what are you ashamed of your own wife?

NORM

Eh, we really don't get along all that well.

GRAHAM

Norm; a wife is the most wonderful gift a man a have. She's the foundation all of us stinkin' lugnuts lean upon.

NORM

Yeah, she wears enough foundation to support the Chrysler Building.

GRAHAM

Please, Norm. Are you saying you don't find your wife attractive?

NORM

Have you seen Vera, Graham? She looks like Jimmy Durante if he had an endorsement deal with Revlon.

GRAHAM

Gee. Sorry I asked.

NORM

Yeah. Well, anyway, I got your school budget done.

GRAHAM

Let me guess: the nuns overspent on fabric starch? Ha ha ha.

NORM

Actually, the whole school's been overspending.

NORM THROWS THE BUDGET ON GRAHAM'S DESK

NORM (CONT'D)

You're nine grand in the hole.

GRAHAM

(stunned)

Nine thousand dollars?

NORM

Nine thousand.

GRAHAM

Oh, god. If Father Hargis hears about this, he's going to splatter me against the wall.

NORM

Well, if he does, I also paint houses,
so...

GRAHAM GIVES NORM A DIRTY LOOK

NORM (CONT'D)
(sheepish)

Gotta go.

NORM EXITS THE ROOM POST HASTE, LEAVING GRAHAM TO PONDER HIS
NEW FINANCIAL DILEMMA

FADE TO:

EXT. STOOP IN FRONT OF ST. AUGIE'S - DUSK

GRAHAM SITS ON THE STOOP LOOKING KIND OF HOPELESS

GRAHAM
(depressed)

Nine thousand dollars. Of all the
times for me to be in charge. How am I
supposed to find that kind of money?

A VAGRANT WALKS UP TO GRAHAM

VAGRANT

Excuse me, sir. Do you have any
change?

GRAHAM

No, I don't.

GRAHAM SUDDENLY LOOKS HOPEFUL

GRAHAM (CONT'D)

You wouldn't happen to have any
change? Nine thousand dollars worth?

VAGRANT

If I had that kind of change, why
would I be asking you? This exchange
was bizarre.

GRAHAM GOES BACK TO LOOKING GLUM, UNTIL HE SUDDENLY FINDS A
SPARK OF INSPIRATION

FLIP TO:

INT. LUBBOCK'S LIVING ROOM

THE FAMILY SITS IN THE LIVING ROOM LISTENING TO GRAHAM

GRAHAM

A bazaar!

ELIZABETH

A bazaar?

GRAHAM

Yeah! Remember when we had that bazaar
to raise money for new band uniforms?
Well, we can do that here! The Sisters
can have a raffle, someone can do a
bake sale...

J.R.

I can do that.

GRAHAM

J.R., I didn't know you could bake.

J.R.

Sure I can. Just you watch.

GRAHAM

That's what I'm afraid of.

MARIE

Hey. We can have the Lubbock Babes perform, too. It's about time we did something in service of the Church.

CONNIE

What? Squatting for men?

MARIE

No! Squatting for God.

GRAHAM

Oh, this is great. I'm going to let the Sisters know, tomorrow. Yes, one day, they will say, when St. Augie's was at its lowest point, it was Graham T. Lubbock who brought it back up. I'll be a saint!

SHERRY
(sarcastically)

Yeah. A New Orleans Saint.

GRAHAM

All right, everybody. Huddle up. Hands in.

EVERYBODY HUDDLES UP AND PUTS THEIR HANDS IN

GRAHAM (CONT'D)

One, two, three.

EVERYONE RAISES THEIR HAND UP

EVERYONE

Bazaar!

FADE TO BLACK.

END OF ACT I

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ACT II

EXT. ST. AUGUSTINE'S PARKING LOT - DAY

THE LUBBOCK BABES FINISH SINGING ON A MAKESHIFT BANDSTAND.
THE GATHERED CROWD APPLAUDS. SISTER ETHEL WALKS ON STAGE.

SISTER ETHEL

Ladies and gentlemen, The Lubbock
Boobs!

MARIE
(horrified in embarrassment)

That's not our name!

SISTER ETHEL POINTS AT CINDY

SISTER ETHEL
(sarcastically)

Sure...

CUT TO:

EXT. BAKE SALE TABLE

SHERRY

Are you sure anyone is going to buy
this stuff?

J.R.

Of course. They're perfectly good
desserts.

SHERRY

Come on. You really think anyone is
going to buy this stuff?

SHERRY HOLDS UP WHAT LOOKS TO BE A BLEEDING BRAIN

J.R.

What, this? It's just raspberry
compote.

J.R. TAKES THE BRAIN COMPOTE OUT OF SHERRY'S HAND AND TAKES A BITE OUT OF IT

SHERRY
(dripping with sarcasm)

You're a regular Julia Child.

GRAHAM WALKS TO THE BAKE SALE TABLE

GRAHAM

Hey, you two. How much have you sold?

SHERRY

Nothing yet. He keeps getting high on our supply.

GRAHAM

J.R. Quit eating our profits. What are you selling, anyway?

J.R.

Let's see. Eyeball poppers, curdled blood cakes, some spinal cord cobbler.

GRAHAM
(unimpressed)

Yeah, nice. Remind me not to let you cook Sunday dinner.

GRAHAM WALKS AWAY

J.R.

Oh, come on, Dad. You're saying you don't want a bowl of mashed spleen?

CUT TO:

EXT. LUBBOCK BABES' TABLE

A CROWD LINES UP TO GET AUTOGRAPHS FROM MARIE AND WENDY

WENDY

Wow! Look how many people came here to see us! I finally feel like a star.

MARIE

Yeah, well I'm happy I finally have a chance to perform for the Flesh of Christ instead of the flesh of...

MARIE LOOKS AT THE PHOTO SHE JUST SIGNED

...Cristobal.

MARIE LOOKS UP AT CRISTOBAL

CRISTOBAL
(in a thick Spanish accent)

Marie, my love. If your heart ever desires the flesh of Cristobal, just send three doves out the window at sunset, and I shall come running.

MARIE REACTS (HEATHER'S CHOICE)

CUT TO:

EXT. BEHIND THE LUBBOCK BABES' TABLE

CONNIE

Wow. We've already made a thousand dollars just on our photos. Imagine how much we'll make from our tapes. Hey, Cindy! Did you get the tapes?

CINDY

Yeah. Here they are.

CINDY HANDS CONNIE THE TAPES

CONNIE
(exasperated to the point of
horror)

No! No! Cindy! These are George
Michael tapes!

CINDY
(oblivious)

Yeah!

CONNIE
(still exasperated)

You were supposed to get tapes of our
songs, Cindy! Our songs!

CINDY
(still oblivious)

Well, I tried to get our tapes; but
Sam Goody didn't have any of our
stuff.

CONNIE

You were supposed to go to the
Record-O-Mat to get copies of the tape
we made. That's why I gave you that
hundred dollars, remember?

CINDY

Yeah! That's what I bought the George
Michael tapes with!

CUT TO:

EXT. ST. AUGUSTINE'S PARKING LOT

ELIZABETH

So, Graham, how's business?

GRAHAM

Well, the girls are making a mint on their autographed photos. Which is great because J.R. and Sherry haven't made anything yet.

ELIZABETH

Haven't made anything? Why?

GRAHAM

This...

GRAHAM PULLS OUT ONE OF J.R.'S "EYEBALL POPPERS". ELIZABETH GASPS, MOSTLY FROM EMBARRASSMENT.

GRAHAM (CONT'D)

Yeah, I know. Doosler's made more money doing his stand-up act.

CUT TO:

EXT. BRICK WALL OF THE SCHOOL

DOOSLER

(doing a particularly whiny Jerry Seinfeld impression)

...and what is the deal with homework?

If you can do all your work at home,

why go to school? Am I right?

DOOSLER'S SMALL AUDIENCE GROANS AND BEGINS PELTING HIM WITH SPARE CHANGE. DOOSLER TRIES AND FAILS TO DODGE THE FLYING CURRENCY.

CUT TO:

EXT. ST. AUGUSTINE'S PARKING LOT

GRAHAM

He's made forty-three dollars just in nickels.

ELIZABETH

Well, every little bit helps, right?

GRAHAM

Yeah, I guess. If it gets us to nine thousand dollars by sundown, it'll be worth it.

DOOSLER WALKS TO GRAHAM LOOKING SHELL-SHOCKED

DOOSLER

Hey, Coach. Would it be possible to go to the locker room and take a bath in Ben-Gay?

FLIP TO:

EXT. COUNTING TABLE IN PARKING LOT - DUSK

ALL THE GATHERED PATRONS GATHER ROUND TO HEAR THE FINAL TALLY

GRAHAM

Alright everybody. The bazaar's over. It's time to count up the booty.

J.R.

Dad alone has enough booty to fund the space program.

GRAHAM

One more word out of you, eyeball boy, and I'll send you into space. So, let's start the counting with my lovely daughters.

MARIE

We raised a total of forty-nine
hundred dollars.

THE GATHERED CROWD OOHS

CONNIE

Yeah, we would have made more if Cindy
brought our tapes instead of all those
George Michael tapes.

RANDOM MAN PASSES BY HOLDING SAID GEORGE MICHAEL TAPE

RANDOM PASSERBY
(to Connie)

Good thing she did. You could never
wear a pair of jeans like George can.

SISTER ETHEL

That's forty-nine hundred dollars.

GRAHAM

Alright, who's next?

SHERRY
(giving J.R. dirty looks)

We sold nothing, and when you count
the supplies we used we're down fifty
bucks.

SISTER ETHEL

We now have forty-eight fifty.

GRAHAM

Sister Ethel, I paid for the supplies.
That doesn't count.

SISTER ETHEL PUNCHES ERRANTLY ON HER CALCULATOR

SISTER ETHEL

We have ten thousand, eight-ninety-five!

GRAHAM GRABS THE CALCULATOR FROM ETHEL

GRAHAM

Give me that! It's forty-eight hundred dollars. Anyone else?

A GROUP OF SHIRTLESS YOUNG MEN WALK UP TO GRAHAM

GRAHAM (CONT'D)

Oh, geez. What in the world did you do?

SHIRTLESS YOUNG MAN

We had a car wash behind the football field. We made twenty-two hundred.

CROWD OOHS

GRAHAM

Oh, yeah? How much did Wendy give you?

SHIRTLESS YOUNG MAN

About two hundred.

WENDY

(proudly)

I just wanted to help.

GRAHAM

We'll talk about that later, Wendy. Anyway, the tally's now seventy-one hundred. That brings us to the Sisters' raffle.

SISTER URBAN

We raised eighteen hundred and forty-five dollars.

GRAHAM
(excited)

Oh, we're getting close now. What were you all raffling off, anyway?

SISTER URBAN

A mustang.

GRAHAM SHOWS ASTONISHMENT

GRAHAM
You raffled off a car?!

SISTER URBAN

Who said anything about a car?

MR. PRUITT RIDES UP TO THE TABLE ON HIS NEW HORSE

MR. PRUITT
Hey, what's the gas mileage on this thing?

GRAHAM
Get that thing out of here!

MR. PRUITT AND THE HORSE WALK AWAY

GRAHAM (CONT'D)
OK, we're just a little short. Anyone else have anything? Anyone?

DOOSLER WALKS UP STRUGGLING TO CARRY A BUCKET OF CHANGE

DOOSLER
I got some money. I bled for it. But I made it.

DOOSLER FAINTS ON THE TABLE DUMPING THE CHANGE ON IT

GRAHAM

Well, what are you waiting for? Let's
count!

SEVERAL PEOPLE COUNT THE CHANGE ON THE TABLE, IGNORING THE
PASSED OUT DOOSLER. THE CROWD LOOKS ON ANXIOUSLY, AND THE
VAGRANT FROM EARLIER LOOKS LUSTFULLY AT ALL THE LOOSE CHANGE

ELIZABETH

So, what's the count?

GRAHAM

(slowly realizing they made
their goal)

Well, Doosler's change adds up to
fifty-five bucks. Added to the
previous total that gives us...nine-
thousand even. Nine thousand even.
Nine thousand even! We did it!

THE CROWD CHEERS, AND IMMEDIATELY CARRIES DOOSLER AWAY ON HIS
BACK, CAUSING HIM GREAT AGONY

CROWD

Doosler! Doosler! Doosler!

FADE TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM

THE WHOLE FAMILY, SANS GRAHAM, IS GATHERED IN THE LIVING ROOM

CINDY

I can't believe we made nine thousand
dollars in just one afternoon!

ELIZABETH

You girls deserve a lot of credit,
those autographed pictures you sold
made us more than half of that.

SHERRY

I bet they wouldn't have sold as many
if Sister Ethel hadn't called them the
Lubbock Boobs.

WENDY

Hey. Any publicity is good publicity.

GRAHAM WALKS IN STAGE LEFT

GRAHAM

O.K. gang! Norm will be here any
second. Oh, I can't wait to see the
look on his face when he finds out we
wiped out our deficit in one
afternoon.

J.R.

And I can't wait to see the look on
his face when he sees my hand!

J.R. PROCEEDS TO SHOW EVERYONE THE MAKEUP ON HIS ARM, WHICH
MAKES IT LOOK LIKE HIS HAND HAD BEEN VIOLENTLY SAWED OFF

ELIZABETH

J.R.! Put that gangrene monstrosity
away.

J.R.

But it took hours to put this makeup
on.

ELIZABETH

Well, just hide it, then. We don't want our guest to think we're a bunch of weirdos.

GRAHAM

Right! So everyone be nice to him, and give him that patented Lubbock hospitalit..

NORM VIOLENTLY SLAMS THE FRONT DOOR OPEN, HITTING GRAHAM IN THE FACE AND PINNING HIM BEHIND THE OPEN DOOR

NORM

Evening everybody.

CINDY, CONNIE, ELIZABETH,
J.R., SHERRY & WENDY

(jubilantly)

Norm!

MARIE

Norman.

SHERRY

How's life treating you Mr. Peterson?

NORM

Like John Wilkes Booth treated Lincoln. Hey, where's your dad?

GRAHAM COMES OUT FROM BEHIND THE DOOR, CLOSES THE DOOR, WHILE MASSAGING HIS INJURED NOSE

GRAHAM

Right here.

NORM

Oh. What happened to you?

GRAHAM

Oh, nothing; I'm fine. Hey, Norm, I got some great news!

NORM

Really? I got some good news for you, too.

GRAHAM

You do?! OK, you first!

NORM

All right. Well, I was just looking over the spreadsheet again, and I must be a little rusty with the accounting game because I put a debit where a credit should be and...

GRAHAM

Would you get to the point!

NORM

Oh, well it turns out St. Augie's doesn't have a deficit, you have a surplus.

GRAHAM
(incredulously)

What?!

NORM

Yeah. You're in the black an even sixty-nine dollars.

J.R.
(pumping the stump where his
fist should be)

Sixty-nine! All right!

GRAHAM

Can it, J.R.!

NORM

Gee, I thought you'd be happy about
not being in a massive financial hole.

GRAHAM

Hey, me and my wife know all about
massive holes and... that's not the
point. We spent all that effort trying
to raise money to get back in the
black. Are you saying we did that all
for nothing?!

NORM

Yeah. Okay, bye.

NORM WALKS OUT THE FRONT DOOR, GRAHAM FOLLOWS HIM OUT ONTO
THE FRONT YARD

EXT. FRONT YARD

GRAHAM

Hey, hey, wait a cotton-pickin' minute
here. You're just going to leave, just
like that?

NORM

Yeah, I've got to go back to Boston.

GRAHAM

But you just got here! Is that it?

Just...

GRAHAM GRABS AND SHAKES HIS GUT IN A SELF-UNAWARE MOCKING OF
NORM'S WEIGHT

GRAHAM (CONT'D)

...“Hey, Mr. Lubbock. Your school's
going under. Wait, no it isn't. Okay,
bye!”

NORM

Listen, Graham. I just took this job
because I needed some extra money.
And, quite frankly, this town of
yours...it's kind of weird.

NORM FINALLY WALKS AWAY, GRAHAM CONTINUES TO YELL AT HIM FROM
THE YARD

GRAHAM

Yeah. Well, I'm sure your town is
weird, too. I bet all you ever do back
there is sit around an old bar and
complain! Well, that's not how we do
things in Eureka! No sir-ee, Bob! We
work hard! We pull ourselves up by the
bootstraps! We make something of
ourselves!

VAGRANT WALKS ONTO THE LUBBOCKS' FRONT YARD

VAGRANT

Hey! You got any change?

GRAHAM GRABS THE VAGRANT BY THE JACKET COLLAR

GRAHAM

Oh, get out of here!

FADE TO:

INT. MASTER BEDROOM

GRAHAM AND ELIZABETH ARE LYING IN BED

GRAHAM

What a day! I can't believe, after all the work we put in, he could just drop a bombshell on me and just walk away like that.

ELIZABETH

Bombshell? Graham! That's great news, the school is solvent!

GRAHAM

And nine grand richer. Father Hargis can finally get that big screen TV he's always wanted.

ELIZABETH

Graham?! Do you hear yourself talking?!

GRAHAM

I hope so. I'm not sure I could keep my job if I went deaf.

ELIZABETH

Graham, you not only rallied the school together to raise nine thousand dollars in a single day, but now that money is on top of a small surplus. Because of you, St. Augie's is nine-thousand and sixty-nine dollars in the black.

GRAHAM

Well, when you put it that way; I guess we really went above and beyond.

ELIZABETH

Exactly. And I'm sure when Father Hargis comes back tomorrow, he'll make all the trouble you went through worthwhile.

GRAHAM

Yeah. I just hope when he splits his new big screen TV with me, I get the side with the screen.

END OF ACT II