JUST THE TEN OF US

"<u>The Bard of Eureka</u>"

written by

James Larry Sanders Jr.

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CAST

GRAHAM LUBBOCKBILL KIRCHENBAUER
ELIZABETH LUBBOCKDEBORAH HARMON
MARIE LUBBOCK
CINDY LUBBOCKJAMIE LUNER
WENDY LUBBOCKBROOKE THEISS
CONNIE LUBBOCKJO ANN WILLETTE
J.R. LUBBOCKMATT SHAKMAN
SHERRY LUBBOCK

GUEST CAST

GAVIN DOOSLEREVAN A	RNOLD
FATHER HARGISFRANK B	ONNER
SISTER ETHELMAXINE EL	LIOTT
FATHER BUDLOU RIC	HARDS
JOHNWIL WH	IEATON

COLD OPEN

INT. ST. AUGIE'S HALLWAY

CINDY AND WENDY ARE STANDING BY THEIR LOCKERS, WITH A BUNCH OF BOYS MILLING AROUND THEM.

WENDY

How lucky are we? Boy after boy after

boy. It's like a smorgasbord.

CINDY

Yeah, it is a s'mores board. I

wouldn't mind being a marshmallow

between those two crackers.

WENDY

Anybody you got in mind?

CINDY

I don't know.

WENDY

How about him?

CINDY

Nah, he's a Giants fan.

WENDY

Well, what about him?

CINDY

No. He drives a Geo.

WENDY

Geez, even I'm not this picky. Hey,

what about him?

CINDY

No! He wears Velcro shoes.

WENDY

Eww. Well, Cindy, if you want to find

a date, you've got to be more

decisive. Tell you what, close your

eyes.

CINDY CLOSES HER EYES.

WENDY (CONT'D)

Now, I'm going to grab your arm and play eenie-meenie; and whoever your

finger lands on, you'll go out with.

CINDY

Okay.

WENDY GRABS CINDY'S ARM, CLOSES HER EYES, AND POINTS HER SISTER'S ARM AT RANDOM PEOPLE.

WENDY

Eenie, meenie, miney, moe. Catch a

tiger by his toe. If he hollers, let

him go. Eeenie, meenie, miney, moe.

WENDY OPENS HER EYES AND FINDS CINDY'S FINGER IS POINTING AT DOOSLER. SHE IMMEDIATELY SHIFTS HER ARM ONE MORE TIME.

WENDY (CONT'D)

Moe.

CINDY OPENS HER EYES AND SEES JOHN, A TALL BOY WITH SWEPT-BACK, BLACK HAIR.

CINDY

Ooh, he's cute.

WENDY

I know. So, are you going to go up to

him?

CINDY

What should I say?

WENDY

Don't think about it. Just do it.

WENDY PUSHES CINDY TOWARDS JOHN, BUT ENDS UP PUSHING HER INTO DOOSLER. THEY BOTH FALL DOWN.

DOOSLER

Wow, Cindy. I didn't know you cared.

ROLL OPEN

<u>ACT I</u>

INT. ST. AUGIE'S BOARDROOM - MORNING

GRAHAM, FATHER HARGIS, FATHER BUD, SISTER ETHEL, AND A FEW OTHER UNNAMED NUNS ARE GATHERED AROUND A TABLE.

FATHER HARGIS

Thank you all for coming in on such

short notice, we have a bit of a

brewing controversy involving...Sister

Ethel, would you put that down?

SISTER ETHEL IS READING A MAGAZINE WITH A GLISTENING, MUSCULAR MAN ON THE COVER.

SISTER ETHEL

Oh, blow it out your ears!

FATHER HARGIS

I don't know what the monsignor sees

in her. She's been grinding on my

nerves since...

GRAHAM

Father? What about this brewing

controversy?

FATHER HARGIS

Oh, right, Coach.

FATHER BUD

This isn't about the hamburger meat from the cafeteria, is it? Because I really thought they were worms.

FATHER HARGIS

No, Father Kimmel. Let's just thank God you said something before the student body got a mouthful of Ortho. The controversy involves a rumor about someone at our school. That rumor being is that someone here is...a homosexual.

FATHER BUD

Oh no!

FATHER HARGIS

Now, I don't know who it is. It could be a member of our faculty.

FATHER BUD

Oh no!!

FATHER HARGIS

For all I know, they could be in this room right now.

FATHER BUD

Oh no!!!

FATHER HARGIS

But in all likelihood it's one of our students.

FATHER BUD

Oh.

GRAHAM

You're not planning on expelling this

kid, whoever it is, are you?

FATHER HARGIS

What? No, of course not. We need every tuition dollar we can get. So, while I like to think of myself as a more progressive type of Catholic, the same cannot be said for some of our parents. So, we need to keep this on the ol' down low, otherwise we'll have to start cutting our daily bread with sawdust again. That's it. Go forth.

THE GATHERED PARTY LEAVES, BUT NOT BEFORE FATHER BUD APPROACHES FATHER HARGIS.

FATHER BUD

So uh, just how progressive of a

Catholic are you?

FATHER BUD HITS FATHER BUD UPSIDE THE HEAD.

FADE TO:

INT. ST. AUGIE'S HALLWAY

CINDY AND WENDY ARE SITTING BY THEIR LOCKERS.

WENDY

Did you talk to that boy, yet?

CINDY

Well, I was going to, until I crashed into Doosler. And you know how he is with female attention.

WENDY

Yeah, you can just blink at him and he'll get on his knees...but Doosler's nowhere to be found now, so go talk to that other boy.

CINDY

Okay!...What other boy?

WENDY

The one I pointed out to you! The one

with the black hair.

CINDY

Oh. Right!

CINDY GOES TO TALK TO JOHN.

WENDY

She needs help.

CINDY APPROACHES JOHN.

CINDY

Hi. I'm Cindy.

JOHN

Oh, hey. I'm John.

CINDY

How's your day going?

JOHN

Fine, I guess.

CINDY

Oh.

CINDY (CONT'D)

So, do you like stuff?

JOHN

Yeah, I like stuff. So to speak.

CINDY

Oh. Okay.

JOHN

Cindy, are you trying to tell me you

want to do something this weekend?

CINDY

(excited)

Uh, yeah, sure, of course.

CINDY STARTS BOUNCING AROUND IN PLACE.

JOHN

Well, there's one thing about me I

think I should tell you...

CINDY

Oh, you can tell me when we go out!

JOHN

It's kind of important.

CINDY

That's okay. Then we'll have something

to talk about! Bye-ee!

CINDY LEAVES. WENDY THEN APPROACHES JOHN.

WENDY

Hey, John.

JOHN

Oh, hey.

WENDY

I heard you and Cindy making plans.

JOHN

Yeah, we did; but I don't know why she's in such a rush. I needed to tell her something and she just ran off.

WENDY

Oh, who knows why she does anything? But if you want me to tell Cindy whatever it is you were going to tell her, I can let her know.

JOHN

I just wanted to tell her that I just want to hang out as friends, nothing physical, you know.

WENDY

Oh, I get it. Playing hard to get. I know a guy just like that.

JOHN

Oh, I'm not playing hard to get. I'm gay.

WENDY PAUSES.

WENDY (playfully disbelieving)

Get out of town!

JOHN

Listen, Wendy. I'm serious, and you need to keep quiet about it.

(MORE)

JOHN (CONT'D)

You can tell Cindy, because I don't want to lead her on, but neither of you can tell anyone else.

WENDY

John, you are such a jokester! No wonder Cindy likes you.

JOHN

Wendy, I'm not joking. I told you, I'm gay.

WENDY

And I told you you're such a jokester.

JOHN

Fine. Don't believe me, but I think you should tell Cindy what I told you so she can make up her own mind. I don't want her to have false expectations.

WENDY

Fine, but she won't believe you either.

THE TWO PAUSE FOR A COUPLE OF SECONDS.

JOHN

So...what do you think of the new

Diana Ross album?

WENDY (distraught)

Oh god! You are gay!

JOHN

Shhhh. Not so loud! I can't let Father Hargis find out, or any of the other boys, for that matter. Honestly, the biggest reason I want to hang out with Cindy is so no one will suspect anything.

WENDY

And you weren't even going to tell Cindy that?!

JOHN

I tried to, but she ran off!

WENDY

Oh geez. How does Cindy keep getting in these situations?!

JOHN

You mean she's tried dating gay guys before? Do you remember their names?

WENDY

Focus, John! Listen, I'll tell Cindy, and if she still shows up, then you'll know she's fine with your...lifestyle. If not, no harm done.

JOHN

Oh, that's a load off. I really don't want to hurt anybody, I'm just trying to stay in school. I'm planning on being a computer programmer.

WENDY

Hey, I can live with my sister dating a gay guy, but I'll be damned before I let her date a nerd.

FADE TO:

INT. LUBBOCK GIRLS' ROOM - DUSK

CONNIE AND MARIE ARE SITTING AROUND WHEN WENDY COMES UP THE STAIRS.

WENDY

Girls, I've got a problem. And you've got to be quiet about it because I promised this guy I wouldn't tell anyone.

MARIE

Wendy! You're not fighting over a boy

again, are you?

WENDY

There's no point in fighting over this

boy. Cindy's got a date with John.

CONNIE

The gay kid?!

WENDY

What ?! How did you know ?!

CONNIE

Why else would he have a poster of

Luke Perry in his locker?

WENDY

I thought he just liked the Fox network. Glad to know it's not that bad.

MARIE

Wait. There's a gay at St. Augie's?!

WENDY

Yes, and I'd appreciate it if you

didn't tell anybody.

MARIE

I wasn't going to, I was just going to pray for him.

MARIE GOES TO PRAY, BUT WENDY PULLS HER BACK.

WENDY

No, you're not telling God, either!

MARIE

Wendy? Why are you making such a big deal about this?

WENDY

Didn't you hear, he has a date with Cindy!

MARIE

Why would he do that?!

WENDY

Because Cindy asked him to, and she

left before he could tell her about

his lifestyle.

CINDY WALKS UP THE STAIRS.

CINDY

Hiyee! Tell me about who's lifestyle?

WENDY

Uh, we were just talking about John.

CINDY

Oh, great. I'm glad you like him.

We're going out, you know.

WENDY

Well, there's something you need to know about John. He, kinda sorta, likes hanging out with other guys.

CINDY

Lots of guys hang out with each other.

MARIE

Cindy, what Wendy is trying to tell you is that John is...how do I say this? John is a...friend of Dorothy.

CINDY

Dorothy Ormandy from the ice cream shop? I like her, too. Maybe we could double date?

CONNIE

Let me handle this, Marie...Cindy, I'm just going to come out and say it, John is gay.

CINDY

Oh, that's what he just told me on the phone.

MARIE

He already told you, huh? You seem to be taking it well, at least.

CINDY

Why wouldn't I? If he's playing this hard to get, he must really like me.

WENDY

Cindy, he really is gay. He just wants to hang out with you to conceal his real feelings.

CINDY

What are you talking about, Wendy? He likes me for my witty dialogue. That's why he called me his bard.

CONNIE

Not bard, Cindy! Beard! He called you his beard!

CINDY

Beard?! Oh no, am I going to have to start shaving my lips?!

WENDY

It's nothing to be ashamed of, Cindy. I do it, too.

MARIE

Facial hair, Wendy! And no, Cindy, that's not the kind of beard we're talking about. A beard is what men who like other men call a woman they pretend to be intimate with.

CINDY

Why would he do that?

CONNIE

For the same reason Dad pretends to take midnight walks when he's really going to The Hungry Heifer to gorge on cheap meat.

MARIE

Cindy, he's just using you to conceal his true feelings. He's not looking to be romantic with you.

CINDY THINKS FOR A SECOND.

CINDY

Ah, you're just jealous!

WENDY

We're not jealous, Cindy! We just don't want you to get hurt, again.

CINDY

Well, I'm not going to get hurt, okay.

Love is a risk, you know. Sometimes

you just have to follow your heart.

WENDY

You're following your heart straight

to San Francisco.

CINDY

San Francisco is lovely this time of year.

MARIE

Please, Cindy.

CINDY

Stop worrying, okay; I know what I'm

doing.

CINDY LEAVES THE ROOM.

CONNIE

Oh great, she's confident now.

END OF ACT I

ACT II

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

ELIZABETH, GRAHAM, J.R., AND SHERRY ARE HANGING AROUND THE LIVING ROOM.

J.R.

When can we watch Tales From The

Crypt?

GRAHAM

When I make enough money to afford

HBO.

J.R.

Well, when will you make enough money

to afford HBO?

GRAHAM

When you go off to college.

ELIZABETH

Graham, you seem a bit crabby.

GRAHAM

Of course I'm crabby. It's Friday, and every boy that comes to that door, I have to size up.

SHERRY

When it comes to size, you should win that battle hands down.

GRAHAM

Sherry, how'd you like to go off to college early?

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SHERRY
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Gladly. Maybe I can finally get some

reading done.

A KNOCK IS HEARD AT THE DOOR.

GRAHAM

It's showtime.

GRAHAM OPENS THE DOOR.

BOY

Hi, is Wendy home?

GRAHAM

No.

GRAHAM SLAMS THE DOOR IN HIS FACE.

ELIZABETH

Graham?! What was that for?!

GRAHAM

I didn't like him.

ELIZABETH

He just asked if Wendy was home.

GRAHAM

Yeah, but his eyes said "I'm going to unwrap Wendy like a Fifth Avenue bar".

ELIZABETH

Graham! How can you say that?!

GRAHAM

Call it a hunch.

CINDY COMES DOWN THE STAIRS.

CINDY

Hiyee, Daddy!

GRAHAM

And what's got you so chipper?

CINDY TILTS HER HEAD INQUISITIVELY.

GRAHAM (CONT'D)

Happy! Why are you so happy?!

CINDY

Oh, I got a date coming over.

A KNOCK IS HEARD AT THE DOOR.

GRAHAM

Ooh, a double feature.

GRAHAM OPENS THE DOOR.

JOHN

Hi, is Cindy home?

GRAHAM LOOKS AT JOHN FOR SECOND.

GRAHAM

Yeah, she's right here.

ELIZABETH LOOKS STUNNED.

CINDY

Hiyee!

JOHN

Hey, Cindy. Ready to go?

CINDY

Sure.

GRAHAM

Hey, that's great. Have a good time!

ELIZABETH GETS UP AND TALKS TO GRAHAM.

ELIZABETH

Wait a minute. Aren't you going to ask

him anything?

GRAHAM

Uh, yeah. Sure. Uh, what's your

favorite movie?

JOHN

Easy. The Wizard of Oz.

GRAHAM

Oh, okay. Carry on then.

CINDY

Bye, Daddy!

CINDY AND JOHN LEAVE.

ELIZABETH

Graham. You kick the other guy out for no reason, but you let him take Cindy out willy-nilly?

GRAHAM

It's the eyes, again, Elizabeth. His eyes said "Don't worry, Coacheroo. You can trust me." Plus, Wendy didn't pick him out, that's always a plus. What, did you see something you didn't like about him?

ELIZABETH

No, I actually have to know something about a boy before I can pass judgement. I'm not a clairvoyant like you, Graham.

GRAHAM

Clairvoyant, huh? Let me try something.

GRAHAM PUTS HIS THUMB ON ELIZABETH'S FOREHEAD.

GRAHAM (CONT'D)

I see...in your future...going to the

kitchen...and making me...a rack of

barbecue spare ribs...and a pot of

baked beans.

ELIZABETH

I think you're losing your touch.

FADE TO:

EXT. HILLTOP - NIGHT

FATHER HARGIS AND FATHER BUD ARE WALKING UP A HILL.

FATHER HARGIS

What are you dragging me up here for?

FATHER BUD

Oh, this is the hill that overlooks

Old Johnson Road. This is where all of

our students go to sow their wild

oats.

FATHER BUD TAKES OUT A PAIR OF BINOCULARS.

FATHER HARGIS (upset) Father, is there something you're not telling me?

FATHER BUD

Oh, yeah. I figured we'd come up here to see if we can catch that "special" student in the act.

FATHER HARGIS

Harold, I told you, we're not going to press this gay student thing any further.

FATHER BUD

Don't you at least want to know who this kid is?

FATHER HARGIS

No, I don't! The less I know about it, the better! We're just going to let this thing resolve itself.

FATHER BUD

But what would be the fun in that?

FATHER HARGIS

Watching teenagers getting frisky is not my idea of fun!

FATHER BUD

Hey, hey, we got someone.

FATHER HARGIS

I hope it's not the cops.

FATHER BUD

Nope. It's John.

FATHER HARGIS

John? John who?

FATHER BUD

I don't know. They forgot his last

name on the application. Oh, oh, and

here comes his date...oh, it's just

Cindy Lubbock.

FATHER HARGIS

Now, that's something to be concerned about.

CUT TO:

EXT. OLD JOHNSON ROAD

CINDY AND JOHN WALK UP TO A CLEARING.

CINDY

Wowee. It's so beautiful out, tonight.

JOHN

It is. The final day of the waxing

gibbous.

CINDY

No kidding? Is she related to Leeza

Gibbous?

JOHN

Oh, Cindy. You are such a card.

CINDY

Really?

CINDY GIGGLES.

CINDY (CONT'D)

Am I the queen of hearts?

JOHN

My point exactly.

CINDY GRABS ONTO JOHN'S ARM.

JOHN (CONT'D)

Cindy, what are you doing?

CINDY

I'm just feeling the love.

JOHN

Cindy, I told you I'm not interested

in being romantic.

CINDY

Oh no! I didn't break your skin with my nails, did I?! Why do I keep doing that?!

JOHN

No, Cindy, I told you, I'm gay.

CINDY

(giggling)

Oh, John. You crack me up!

JOHN

Cindy, I told you on the phone before we went out.

(MORE)

JOHN (CONT'D)

I mean, I like you as a friend, but another reason I wanted to hang out with you tonight would be so people won't suspect that I like guys. I hope I didn't hurt you.

CINDY

Oh, of course not! I mean your gay routine is getting a little stale, but I'm still laughing.

JOHN

I'm telling you. It's not a routine. Cindy, I need you to listen very carefully. I was going to public school in Redding. It got out that I was gay, so the entire student body turned me into public enemy number one. I was bullied every minute of every day, so my parents decided to send me to St. Augie's. It may not be a perfect situation, but it's a fresh start for me, and it will all unravel if anybody finds out. But you can help me, Cindy. Just hang out with me. If they see me with a girl, that'll help quash any rumors about me that might pop up. After all, we had a good time.

(MORE)

JOHN (CONT'D) Can't we just do more of what we did tonight? For my sake? CINDY (naïve) You know, this joke is getting a little played out, don't you think? JOHN (annoyed) Cindy, fine, you don't have to believe that I'm gay. But can we at least agree to just be friends? CINDY Oh, sure. You could've just said that. JOHN Thank you, Cindy. I appreciate it. THE TWO PAUSE FOR A FEW SECONDS. JOHN (CONT'D) So, did you watch The Golden Girls last night? CINDY

Oh no! You are gay!

CUT TO:

EXT. HILLTOP

FATHER BUD IS STILL LOOKING THROUGH HIS BINOCULARS. FATHER HARGIS STILL STANDS BY.

FATHER BUD

I can't hear anything, but John and Cindy look like they're really going at it.

FATHER HARGIS

Yeah, they're a couple, all right. Can we go, now?

FATHER BUD

No way. I've got a tip from Sister Ethel that three guys from the wrestling team are on their way here.

FATHER HARGIS

With girls?

FATHER BUD

Yeah, but only two of them. What's going on with the third wrestler?

FATHER HARGIS

I'm more concerned with what's going

on in your head!

CUT TO:

EXT. OLD JOHNSON ROAD

CINDY PACES IN FRUSTRATION AS JOHN LOOKS ON.

CINDY

How can I be so stupid?!

JOHN

Well, it's not like I didn't give you any forewarning.

CINDY

I thought people like you were just in big cities! I thought you all had mustaches and wore pants that were worn out in the seat!

JOHN

No. We're just normal guys, we just happen to like other normal guys...I really didn't mean to hurt you.

CINDY

No, it's my fault. I always end up in these situations.

JOHN

You usually try to date dudes who like other dudes?

CINDY

No, every time I end up on a date, I screw things up somehow and ruin everything. Well, except for that one time I screwed up that boy's arm, he deserved it. Oh, John, I'm so sorry! I ruined your whole night!

JOHN

No, no, no, I had a great time. What's wrong with a dinner and movie between friends, am I right?

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CINDY
I hope you find a guy who likes you
the way I thought I did.
JOHN
Hey, this time next year I'll be in
college. Maybe I'll finally be able to
be myself.
CINDY
You want to do something next week?
JOHN
I'd love to.
CINDY
Can I bring my sisters?
JOHN
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Sure! That'll really throw 'em off the

scent!

CINDY AND JOHN LAUGH.

FADE TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT - DARK

ELIZABETH AND GRAHAM ARE WATCHING TV. GRAHAM IS MUNCHING ON POPCORN.

ED SULLIVAN-TYPE (O.S.) We have a really big show, tonight. Really big. Really big show. So big it'll knock your socks off. Really, really big. Ladies and gentlemen, this is a really big show.

GRAHAM

Is it just me, or do old TV shows just

not hold up like they used to?

CINDY WALKS IN.

CINDY

(tired)

Hiyee.

ELIZABETH

Hi, honey. How was your date?

CINDY

Oh, it was fine.

GRAHAM

I knew he was a good kid. Are you

going to see him again?

CINDY

Yeah, but we're just going to be

friends.

ELIZABETH

You're not disappointed, are you?

CINDY

Uh, no. I'm fine...Well, good night.

GRAHAM

Good night, honey.

CINDY GOES UPSTAIRS.

ELIZABETH

Graham, aren't you going to ask her anything else?

GRAHAM

Why?

ELIZABETH

It sounds like something went wrong with her date. She's probably hiding something.

GRAHAM

She's not hiding anything. They want to be friends, just as I suspected.

ELIZABETH

You knew it wasn't going to work out, how?

GRAHAM (mouth full)

Easy. John's gay.

ELIZABETH

Graham!

GRAHAM

Yeah. I told you I have a sixth sense when it comes to boys and their intentions.

ELIZABETH

Doesn't that bother you?

GRAHAM

Of course not! He's the one boy in school guaranteed not to put the moves on one of our daughters. What more can a father ask for?

ELIZABETH

Well, what happens when Father Hargis finds out?

GRAHAM

He knows, too.

ELIZABETH

What?!

GRAHAM

Hey, you really think with our budget

he's going to say no to the tuition he

brings? I don't think so.

ELIZABETH

But what about Leviticus?

GRAHAM

What about him?

ELIZABETH SIGHS.

ELIZABETH

Sometimes, I don't even recognize this

church anymore.

GRAHAM

Hey, if it makes you feel any better,

next time a boy tries to mix milk and

meat, his butt is out of here!

ELIZABETH GIVE A LONG, HARD LOOK AT GRAHAM AS HE SMILES AT HIS "PROMISE".

FADE TO BLACK.

END OF ACT II

TAG

EXT. HILLTOP

FATHER BUD IS STILL LOOKING THROUGH HIS BINOCULARS. FATHER HARGIS STILL STANDS BY.

FATHER HARGIS

It's getting late, Bud. Can we go,

now?

FATHER BUD

But it's only nine. We could still

find our culprit.

FATHER HARGIS

There's only one culprit I know of,

and I'm talking to him!

FATHER BUD

Father, what exactly are you accusing

me of?

FATHER HARGIS FLAILS IN FRUSTRATION.

FATHER HARGIS

(angry)

You've spent the past two hours trying

to peep in on our students!

FATHER BUD

It was for a good cause.

FATHER HARGIS

I'll show you a good cause!

FATHER HARGIS GRABS FATHER BUD BY THE COLLAR AND DRAGS HIM OFF THE HILL.

FADE TO BLACK.