

JUST THE TEN OF US

"The Facts of Life"

written by

James Larry Sanders Jr.

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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

DR. WINSTON.....WALLACE SHAWN
FATHER HARGIS.....FRANK BONNER
MOLLY PEOPLES.....SUZANNE GODDARD
SISTER ETHEL.....MAXINE ELLIOTT

COLD OPEN

INT. J.R.'S ROOM - DAY

ELIZABETH IS JOYFULLY VACUUMING J.R.'S ROOM WHILST LISTENING TO HER WALKMAN, LISTENING AND SINGING ALONG

ELIZABETH
(singing)

*I found out, love can be a shot in the
dark. Left no doubt, you've been
playing games with my heart.*

ELIZABETH CONTINUES TO VACUUM VIGOROUSLY AS SHE SINGS

ELIZABETH (CONT'D)
(singing)

*Holding hands. No mistaking how she
looks in your arms...*

AS ELIZABETH SINGS THOSE LAST COUPLE OF WORDS, SHE HITS SOMETHING UNDER J.R.'S BED. SHE STOPS SINGING, STOPS THE VACUUM, PUTS HER HEADPHONES AROUND HER NECK, AND STOOPS DOWN TO RETRIEVE THE MYSTERY ITEM. THEY TURN OUT TO BE ITEMS, PLURAL; SEVERAL MAGAZINES COVERED IN SCANTILY-CLAD WOMEN. ELIZABETH TAKES JUST ONE BRIEF LOOK AT THEM, ENOUGH TO REALIZE WHAT THEY ARE, BEFORE SETTING THEM ON J.R.'S BED. SHE SNARLS.

CUT TO:

EXT. LUBBOCKS' HOUSE - DAY

ELIZABETH (O.S.)
(furious)

Graham Theodore Lubbock, Junior!!!

Come here this instant!!!

ROLL OPEN

ACT I

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

ELIZABETH DASHES DOWN THE STAIRS, GRAHAM IS SITTING ON THE COUCH WATCHING TV, MUNCHING ON PORK RINDS

ELIZABETH

Graham! Where's J.R.?

GRAHAM

(mouth full)

He's at the park.

ELIZABETH

Very convenient.

GRAHAM

What's the big deal?

ELIZABETH

This is the big deal!

ELIZABETH THROWS J.R.'S GIRLIE MAGAZINES ON THE COFFEE TABLE IN FRONT OF GRAHAM.

GRAHAM

What's this?

GRAHAM TAKES A LOOK AT ONE OF THE PERIODICALS LAID BEFORE HIM

GRAHAM (CONT'D)

(excited)

Wow! Miss October!

ELIZABETH

(furious)

Graham Theodore Lubbock, Senior!

GRAHAM THROWS THE MAGAZINE BACK ON THE PILE WITH THE OTHERS

GRAHAM
(defensive)

Oh. I mean, what I meant to say was,
shameful...salacious...smut...

ELIZABETH
(still mad)

Do you know where I found these?

GRAHAM
With these kids, who knows?

ELIZABETH
Graham! This is serious! I found these
under J.R.'s bed.

GRAHAM
Occam's razor!

ELIZABETH
Graham, do you have any idea how bad
this is?!

GRAHAM
Yes, I do, Elizabeth; and when he gets
home he's going to be so grounded.

ELIZABETH
Graham, it's not just the dirty
pictures; do we really want these to
be our son's first impressions of
intimacy? We can't let the
pornographers of the world shape our
son's young mind like that.

GRAHAM

You're right, no more girlie
magazines...and no more magazines at
all, just to be safe.

ELIZABETH

That's not enough, Graham. It's time
for you and J.R. to have...the talk.

GRAHAM

(a little scared)

gulp...The talk?

ELIZABETH

The talk. Graham, it's now or never.

GRAHAM THINKS ABOUT IT

GRAHAM

I choose never.

GRAHAM ATTEMPTS TO WALK AWAY BUT ELIZABETH HOLDS HIM BACK

ELIZABETH

Graham! You give that talk, or you'll
be sleeping down here until you do.

GRAHAM GIVES A BIG, ANNOYED HUFF

GRAHAM

Alright!

J.R. ENTERS THROUGH THE FRONT DOOR

J.R.

Hey, dad. Hey, mom.

ELIZABETH

No "hey, mom" from you, mister.

J.R.

What's going on?

ELIZABETH

You tell him.

ELIZABETH WALKS AWAY, AND GRAHAM PUTS ON HIS FAUX BRAVADO

GRAHAM

Son, the jig is up...

J.R. SEES HIS CONTRABANDED MAGAZINES ON THE COFFEE TABLE

J.R.

Oh, no. You found Miss October.

GRAHAM

Well...

GRAHAM THROWS THE MAGAZINES TO THE NON-EXISTENT WIND

GRAHAM (CONT'D)

....you can say goodbye to her. And you can say goodbye to anything fun for a while. We're going to have a little talk about some important facts of life.

J.R.

Are we having "the talk", Dad?

GRAHAM

We sure are, bucko! And the fewer chuckles I hear out of you, the shorter your grounding will be.

J.R. SITS DOWN ON THE COUCH

J.R.

Alright, then. Let's talk.

GRAHAM'S DEemeanOR TURNS APPREHENSIVE AS HE SUDDENLY REALIZES HE NOW HAS TO HAVE "THE TALK" IN EARNEST.

GRAHAM
(apprehensive)

Oh, right.

GRAHAM SITS ON THE COUCH. HE PAUSES BRIEFLY.

J.R.

Dad?

GRAHAM

I'm thinking. I'm thinking.

GRAHAM PAUSES AGAIN

J.R.

Dad?!

GRAHAM

Alright, alright, I got it. You see,
J.R., when a man and a woman get
together...

GRAHAM TRIES TO THINK OF AN APPROPRIATE ANALOGY

GRAHAM (CONT'D)

Okay, imagine a steam train entering a
tunnel...no.

GRAHAM THINKS OF ANOTHER ANALOGY

GRAHAM (CONT'D)

Think of a hornet flying into a Venus
flytrap...no.

GRAHAM TRIES ONE MORE TIME

GRAHAM (CONT'D)

Imagine Telly Savalas diving into a
narrow cave...

J.R.

Dad, do you even know what you're
talking about?

GRAHAM

What?! Of course I do! I've got eight
stinkin' kids, don't I?

J.R.
(reassuring)

Well then, just give it to me
straight. Trust me, I can handle it.

GRAHAM SIGHS

GRAHAM
(progressively more nervous)

Okay. So when a man and a woman love
each other, and I mean really love
each other, what they'll do is...

GRAHAM GIVES UP AND STANDS UP IN FRUSTRATION

GRAHAM (CONT'D)

Oh, I can't do it!

J.R.

You've never given "the talk" before,
have you?

GRAHAM

Yeah. Your mother's always the one who gives these stinkin' talks!

J.R.

Mom is the only one who's ever talked about this with any of us?

GRAHAM

Well, I don't know about Wendy; I think she learned about the birds and the bees from Joan Collins.

J.R.

So what do I do now?

GRAHAM

Uh...just sit quietly. And keep your hands in your pockets!

GRAHAM ENTERS THE KITCHEN

CUT TO:

INT. KITCHEN

GRAHAM WALKS INTO THE KITCHEN WHERE ELIZABETH WASHING DISHES

GRAHAM

Elizabeth! I'm calling Father Hargis.

ELIZABETH TURNS AWAY FROM THE SINK AND TOWARDS GRAHAM

ELIZABETH

Graham, I know this magazine thing is bad, but an exorcism isn't the answer!

GRAHAM

No, Elizabeth! I'm going to tell
Father Hargis that we need to start
having a health class.

ELIZABETH

I thought Molly Peoples did a health
class.

GRAHAM

Not a comprehensive one, if you catch
my meaning.

ELIZABETH LETS OUT A SMALL GASP

ELIZABETH

(a bit concerned)

Graham! Are you suggesting what I
think you are?

GRAHAM AND ELIZABETH MAKE THEIR WAY TO THE KITCHEN TABLE

GRAHAM

Yes, I am, Elizabeth. We need a class
that will teach these kids the hard
truth.

ELIZABETH

Is that really appropriate for someone
J.R.'s age?

GRAHAM

Hey, if they don't learn it from a
professional educator; they'll learn
it from somewhere else. Like a
magazine, or worse, from me!

GRAHAM BEGINS DIALING THE PHONE

FADE TO:

INT. CLASSROOM

MOLLY PEOPLES WALKS INTO THE CLASSROOM, POPULATED BY J.R. AND OTHER BOYS HIS AGE

MOLLY
(breathy)

Hello, class.

CLASSROOM
(happily, in unison)

Hello, Ms. Peoples.

MOLLY
Class, today is a special day. I've been told that some of your parents are concerned that you're not getting a full picture of the human condition. So today, our topic of discussion will be...reproduction.

THE CLASS NODS IN APPROVAL

MOLLY (CONT'D)
Now, unfortunately, I will not be joining you for today's class. Father Hargis decided that if I teach you about today's subject, you all might...enjoy it too much.

THE CLASS LOOKS AT EACH OTHER AGAIN, MORE OUT OF CONFUSION

MOLLY (CONT'D)
So please welcome today's guest speaker: Dr. Jeffrey Winston.

DR. WINSTON CONFIDENTLY ENTERS THE CLASSROOM AS MS. PEOPLES EXITS

DR. WINSTON

Thank you, Ms. Peoples. Hello, class.

My name, as your teacher told you, is Dr. Jeffrey Winston; but you can call me Dr. Winston.

CLASS LOOKS AT EACH OTHER, STILL CONFUSED, BUT ALSO HIGHLY DISAPPOINTED

DR. WINSTON (CONT'D)

Now, as an obstetrician, I know a thing or two about today's subject matter.

J.R. AND A FEW OTHERS JUST SHRUG AT EACH OTHER

DR. WINSTON (CONT'D)

So, since you're all boys, let's start with the male reproductive system and...

DR. WINSTON PRESSES THE REMOTE ON THE SLIDE PROJECTOR AND TURNS AROUND TO LOOK AT THE DIAGRAM OF THE MALE REPRODUCTIVE SYSTEM.

DR. WINSTON (CONT'D)
(horrified)

...oh dear god!!!

DR. WINSTON PAUSES VERY BRIEFLY TO PROCESS THE PICTURE HE SHOULD BE MORE THAN USED TO BY NOW.

DR. WINSTON (CONT'D)
(still horrified)

It's the autopsy of Paul Bunyan!

DR. WINSTON PRESSES THE REMOTE TO TURN THE PROJECTOR OFF.

DR. WINSTON (CONT'D)
(panicked)

Turn it off! Turn it off!

DR. WINSTON TURNS BACK AROUND TO FACE THE CLASS. HE PLACES HIS HANDS ON THE DESK AND TRIES TO CALM DOWN.

DR. WINSTON (CONT'D)
(breathing heavy)

Okay. Calm down. You're a doctor. You can do this.

J.R. RAISES HIS HAND

J.R.

Hey, doctor. I have a question.

DR. WINSTON

Yes! What is it, young man?

J.R.

Well. I've been noticing a lot of hair in places where there wasn't any hair before and...

DR. WINSTON
(interrupting)

You keep asking questions like that, you're going to be learning more about the upper gastrointestinal tract than anything else.

J.R.

Okay. Well, I've also been wondering why my sisters get all mean and moody at the same time every month...

DR. WINSTON LETS OUT A SMALL, INAUDIBLE BELCH

DR. WINSTON
(interrupting, panicked)

Oh god! I'm tasting yesterday's tuna
fish sandwich...

J.R.

...and my sister Wendy always turns
down dates during that time, even
though she'll never turn down a date
the rest of the month...

DR. WINSTON PUTS HIS HANDS FIRMLY ON THE DESK

DR. WINSTON
(panicked)

Oh boy!

J.R.

...and another thing. What the hell is
a tampon anyway?

DR. WINSTON
(panicked, nauseous)

Oh god, where's the bathroom?!

DR. WINSTON PUTS HIS HANDS OVER HIS MOUTH AND RUNS OUT THE
CLASSROOM DOOR

DR. WINSTON (O.S.) (CONT'D)
(panicked)

Tuna ho!!!

FADE TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

J.R. COMES IN THROUGH THE FRONT DOOR, AND GRAHAM IS WAITING
ON THE COUCH

GRAHAM

Hey, J.R. How was school?

J.R. WALKS BEHIND GRAHAM THROWS SOME PAPERS ON HIS LAP

GRAHAM (CONT'D)

What's this?

J.R.

A study guide.

GRAHAM

For what?

J.R. SITS DOWN ON THE OTHER COUCH

J.R.

You know...the birds and the bees...

GRAHAM

Oh, let's have a look...

GRAHAM STARTS READING THE STUDY GUIDE FROM DR. WINSTON. AS HE STARTS READING, HE BECOMES MORE BEWILDERED.

GRAHAM (CONT'D)

What is this? "Tadpoles"?

GRAHAM TURNS THE PAGE

GRAHAM (CONT'D)

"Baby basket"?

GRAHAM TURNS ANOTHER PAGE

GRAHAM (CONT'D)

"Feline thoroughfares"? What does any of this mean?

J.R.

I have no idea!

GRAHAM

Neither do I. Is Ms. Peoples teaching this class?

J.R.

No. It's some guy named Dr. Winston.

GRAHAM

Doctor Winston? A doctor wrote this?

J.R.

Yeah, he says he's an expert on the reproductive system, but as soon as the first slide came up he lost his marbles!

GRAHAM

What's going on at this school?

J.R.

And get this! I start asking him questions about, you know, the differences between boys and girls; and he runs off and throws up. I think he needs some help.

GRAHAM

Well, I'm going to talk to Father Hargis about this. You need to be learning the facts of life, not about...

GRAHAM READS THE STUDY GUIDE AGAIN

GRAHAM (CONT'D)

..."tiptoeing through the tulips".

FADE TO:

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

DR. WINSTON STANDS BEHIND THE DESK

DR. WINSTON

Okay, boys. In light of my recent health issues, I kindly ask you to read the material quietly and direct any questions you might have to...anyone but me.

J.R. RAISES HIS HAND

DR. WINSTON (CONT'D)

Yes, J.R.

J.R.

Hey, I know you had trouble talking about the subject at hand, yesterday.

DR. WINSTON

And how!

DR. WINSTON TAKES A SWIG OF PEPTO-BISMOL

J.R.

Well, there's someone I know, an expert, who might be able to help you out with describing...this stuff.

DR. WINSTON

I don't usually accept unsolicited assistance, but at this point I'll try anything to get through this class.

J.R.

Oh, good.

J.R. RAISES HIS VOICE

J.R. (CONT'D)
(yelling)

You can come in now, Wendy!

WENDY WALKS INTO THE CLASSROOM AND WAVES TO THE CLASS

WENDY

Hi!

DR. WINSTON

Who's this?!

J.R.

An expert.

DR. WINSTON STANDS IMMEDIATELY ADJACENT TO WENDY

DR. WINSTON

Well, young lady. Do you think you can
read chapter three to the class...

WENDY
(interrupting)

Actually, I've got a better idea.

DR. WINSTON

Does it involve me in any way?

WENDY

No.

DR. WINSTON

Proceed.

WENDY

Okay; so let me explain what typically
happens with a boy and a girl at the
end of a date...

AS WENDY SPEAKS, GLEEFULLY SMILING AS SHE DOES IT, DR. WINSTON LOOKS GRADUALLY MORE UNEASY

CUT TO:

INT. ST. AUGIE'S HALLWAY - DAY

A MOAN IS HEARD OUTSIDE THE CLOSED DOOR OF THE CLASSROOM.

DR. WINSTON
(losing consciousness)

Ohhhh...

A LOUD THUMP IS HEARD, THE SOUND OF DR. WINSTON FAINTING AND HITTING THE FLOOR. SISTER ETHEL PASSES BY AT THAT MOMENT, AND STOPS ONCE SHE HEARS THE FALL.

SISTER ETHEL

Oh my god! My horoscope was right!

SISTER ETHEL GRABS A NEWSPAPER CLIPPING FROM HER POCKET AND READS IT ALOUD

SISTER ETHEL (CONT'D)

"You will hear a grown man pass out from a graphic description of carnal relations!"

SISTER ETHEL PLACES THE CLIPPING IN HER POCKET AND WALKS AWAY

SISTER ETHEL (CONT'D)

These things get more accurate all the time!

FADE TO BLACK.

END OF ACT I

ACT II

INT. FATHER HARGIS' OFFICE - DAY

GRAHAM WALKS INTO FATHER HARGIS' OFFICE

GRAHAM

Father Hargis?

FATHER HARGIS IS SITTING AT HIS DESK

FATHER HARGIS

Yes, Graham?

GRAHAM

I need to talk to you about Dr.

Winston.

FATHER HARGIS

(defensive)

Hey, it was your idea to do a "health"

class!

FATHER HARGIS GIVES AIR QUOTES ON THE WORD "HEALTH"

GRAHAM

I know, but I think there's something

a little off about this guy.

FATHER HARGIS

What do you mean? He's a doctor.

GRAHAM

Yeah, but look at this thing that he

gave J.R. to read.

FATHER HARGIS

Okay...

FATHER HARGIS TAKES DR. WINSTON'S STUDY GUIDE FROM GRAHAM AND READS IT. HE THEN LOWERS HIS GLASSES IN BEWILDERMENT.

FATHER HARGIS (CONT'D)
(confused)

What's a "lady potato"?

GRAHAM

I don't know!

FATHER HARGIS

I don't either, but it makes me glad
I'm celibate.

FATHER HARGIS THROWS THE STUDY GUIDE ON HIS DESK

GRAHAM

The point I'm trying to make is that
we need a different teacher.

FATHER HARGIS

This was your idea, Lubbock; so it's
on you to find a new one. Until then,
Dr. Winston stays.

GRAHAM

Well, do you have any leads? Because
if Dr. Winston keeps teaching my son,
I'm afraid he'll start to get a messed
up view of things.

FATHER HARGIS

So he's in there for one more class?
What's the worst that could happen?

CUT TO:

INT. ST. AUGIE'S HALLWAY

WENDY AND J.R. CARRY THE PASSED OUT DR. WINSTON OUT OF THE
CLASSROOM, WENDY TAKING HIS SHOULDERS, J.R. STRUGGLING TO
TAKE HIS ANKLES.

WENDY
(struggling)

Pick him up, J.R.! His butt is
dragging on the floor.

J.R.

Come on, Wendy. You're the one who had
to bring up that night you had with
Allen Greengrub! I've seen The
Exorcist twenty times and even I was
grossed out.

WENDY
Everybody does it, J.R.

J.R.
(indignant)

Not on a date!!!

FADE TO:

INT. ANOTHER CLASSROOM

MOLLY IS TEACHING A SEX ED CLASS HERSELF, BUT WITH CINDY,
CONNIE, AND MARIE; AND ONLY THEM.

MOLLY

...and when the male is presented with
an appropriate stimuli...

CONNIE RAISES HER HAND

CONNIE

Um, Ms. Peoples, not to be rude or
anything, but we already learned all
this stuff from our mom.

MARIE

Quiet, Connie! She's getting to the
good part!

SUDDENLY, THE GIRLS HEAR WENDY AND J.R. STRUGGLING TO CARRY
DR. WINSTON THROUGH THE HALLWAY

DR. WINSTON (O.S.)
(barely conscious)

Ugh!

THE GIRLS GET UP FROM THEIR SEATS TO SEE WHAT'S GOING ON
OUTSIDE THEIR DOOR

CUT TO:

INT. HALLWAY

WENDY AND J.R. CONTINUE TO CARRY DR. WINSTON AS CINDY,
CONNIE, AND MARIE WATCH THROUGH THE WINDOW OF THEIR CLASSROOM
DOOR

J.R.

Hurry, Wendy. Let's get to the
teacher's lounge before he wakes up.

WENDY

It was your idea to bring me into your
class, rat boy.

THE THREE OTHER SISTERS CONTINUE TO LOOK ON

CINDY

Wow. Wendy and J.R. must really be in
trouble, they got pallbearer duty.

MARIE

He's not dead! He needs our help.

CONNIE

He does. He's sure not going to get it
from those two.

FADE TO:

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

ELIZABETH IS TENDING TO BABY MELISSA WHEN GRAHAM WALKS
THROUGH THE BACK DOOR

ELIZABETH

Graham! You're home early.

GRAHAM

I know, I really need to talk to you
about something.

ELIZABETH STANDS UP AS GRAHAM WALKS TO HER

ELIZABETH

(concerned)

What is it, honey?

GRAHAM

Uh, do you think you can teach J.R.
about...you know.

ELIZABETH

You left work early to ask me that?

GRAHAM

Well, you see, this doctor they have
teaching J.R. and the boys...well,
look at this thing they have him
reading.

GRAHAM SHOWS ELIZABETH THE STUDY GUIDE. SHE READS IT. SHE
BECOMES BEWILDERED JUST LIKE EVERYONE ELSE WHO READS IT.

ELIZABETH
(confused)

"Kielbasa and pimentos"?

GRAHAM

Don't ask me what that means. I've
stopped trying to decode this thing a
long time ago.

ELIZABETH

This is what the boys at St. Augie's
are learning?!

GRAHAM

Either that, or it's a cookbook I just
don't understand.

ELIZABETH

Well we have to do something! This is
going to mess up their entire
understanding of intimacy. I just hope
this weirdo isn't around any of our
other kids.

CUT TO:

DR. WINSTON'S POV

THE SHOT BEGINS IN THE BLACK. DR. WINSTON BEGINS WAKING UP.

DR. WINSTON (O.S.)

Uh. Uh. Ugh.

AS DR. WINSTON EYES BEGIN TO FOCUS, HE SEES CINDY, CONNIE,
MARIE, J.R., AND WENDY STARING DOWN AT HIM

WENDY

Wakey wakey.

CUT TO:

INT. TEACHERS LOUNGE - DAY

DR. WINSTON YELLS AND SCURRIES TO THE OTHER SIDE OF THE SOFA

DR. WINSTON

Aaaaaaah! It's the lady shock jock!

THE OTHERS LOOK AT WENDY

DR. WINSTON (CONT'D)

Get away from me, I can't take any more of your anecdotes! I'm warning you, I know kung fu!

WENDY

Well, what you're teaching my little brother isn't any better!

DR. WINSTON
(looking at J.R.)

Little brother?! You brought your sister into my class?! You said she was an expert!

CONNIE

She is an expert.

DR. WINSTON

She's obscene! I've never heard about anyone tiptoeing through the tulips in quite that manner.

CINDY

Why were you talking about tulips?

J.R.

That's the way he talks about stuff like this. Look at this study guide, I don't know what any of these words mean.

DR. WINSTON

Come on, you kids. I can't say those other words. They make me uncomfortable. That why I use those euphemisms.

SHERRY WALKS INTO THE ROOM

SHERRY

Hey! What are all of you doing in the teacher's lounge?!

MARIE

We're trying to help Dr. Winston.

CINDY

I think there's something wrong with him.

SHERRY

Oh, J.R. told me about him. Let me try something.

SHERRY WALKS RIGHT UP DR. WINSTON AND LOOKS AT HIM SQUARE IN THE EYE

SHERRY (CONT'D)
(matter-of-factly, like she's giving a clue on Password)

Fallopian tubes.

DR. WINSTON
(yelling)

Aaaaaaah!

SHERRY TURNS AROUND AND WALKS AWAY FROM DR. WINSTON

SHERRY

Yep! There's something wrong with him
alright.

J.R.

How can those words make you
uncomfortable? You're a ladies'
doctor.

DR. WINSTON
(ashamed)

Oh, I'm not a doctor! Not a practicing
one. I haven't seen a patient in over
two years. Not since the accident.

MARIE
(concerned)

Accident?

DR. WINSTON

Yeah. I was performing a routine
examination when, out of nowhere, I
heard the loudest sound I've ever
heard in my life. I was startled, to
say the least; I ended up stumbling
backwards into a cabinet. That's when
an instrument of some kind fell off,
hit me in the head, and knocked me out
cold.

(MORE)

DR. WINSTON (CONT'D)

I recovered quickly, it seemed, but
now every time someone talks
about...that stuff, I freak out.
That's why I use those funny words.

WENDY

But if you can't use those words, why
are you teaching a class like that?

DR. WINSTON

Because Father Hargis paid me fifty
bucks. When you're an out-of-practice
obstetrician, you take money however
you can get.

WENDY

Oh.

DR. WINSTON

(angry)

But that still doesn't excuse that
sordid tale you told me and the class
about Allen Greengrub.

CONNIE

Allen Greengrub?! That's just a tall
tale Wendy tells people, that never
happened.

WENDY

Well, we did go out, and he did cry at
the end.

CONNIE

Yeah! Because when Dad caught you two,
he threatened Allen with...

CONNIE GRABS THE STUDY GUIDE AND FLIPS THROUGH THE PAGES FOR
THE RIGHT WORD

CONNIE (CONT'D)

... "peeling grapes".

DR. WINSTON

Father Hargis is going to fire me,
isn't he?

SHERRY

Oh yeah.

MARIE

You need help, doctor. The world needs
people to help bring little miracles
into the world.

J.R.

You could see a shrink...

DR. WINSTON

It would take a lot of therapy to get
back to my old job.

CONNIE

Well, what else are you going to do?

DR. WINSTON

You're right.

DR. WINSTON RISES FROM THE COUCH AND TAKES ON A NEWFOUND
CONFIDENCE

DR. WINSTON (CONT'D)

(proud)

You're right!

MARIE

That's the spirit!

DR. WINSTON

I'm going to give Father Hargis my
resignation, I'm going to face my
demons, and I'm going to start clawing
my way back to the world of feline
thoroughfares!

THE GIRLS LOOK AT J.R. HE JUST SHRUGS

FADE TO:

EXT. LUBBOCKS' HOUSE - NIGHT

CAPTION: ONE WEEK LATER

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

ELIZABETH AND GRAHAM ARE SITTING ON THE MAIN COUCH, J.R. IS
SITTING ON THE SIDE COUCH

ELIZABETH

So, how is Dr. Winston doing?

J.R.

He says his first session with the
psychiatrist went great.

ELIZABETH

That's great. Now, I may not approve
of you inviting Wendy to hijack your
class...

GRAHAM

...and you may both still be grounded
for another week...

ELIZABETH

...but I'm also proud of all of you
trying to help Dr. Winston get through
his troubles.

J.R.

Thanks, mom. And thanks for giving me
some straight answers to my questions
about girls.

ELIZABETH

Anytime, son.

GRAHAM

Now get your butt to bed!

J.R. HEADS UPSTAIRS

GRAHAM (CONT'D)

Thanks for talking to J.R. about the
facts of life, Elizabeth.

ELIZABETH

Well, I seem to be the only one who
can do it...

GRAHAM

That's what I love about you. Whenever
there's something I can't do, you're
always there to pick up my slack.

ELIZABETH

Likewise, Graham.

ELIZABETH LEANS ON GRAHAM AND LETS OUT A SIGH

ELIZABETH (CONT'D)

I'm just glad J.R. now knows the truth about everything, and he's not getting bombarded with euphemisms for various body parts. Right, Graham?

GRAHAM

You bet your patootski!

GRAHAM KISSES ELIZABETH ON THE HEAD

FADE TO BLACK.

END OF ACT II