

JUST THE TEN OF US

"White Rabbit"

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

BLITZ.....BRYAN GENESSE
RABBIT.....JOHN INMAN
MAYOR LOMBARDO.....PETER BOYLE
BARTENDER.....PATRICK WARBURTON
STRIPPER.....JULIE MCCULLOUGH
TURTLE.....WESLEY MANN
DOOSLER.....EVAN ARNOLD

COLD OPEN

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

GRAHAM, ELIZABETH, J.R., SHERRY, AND THE TWO YOUNG ONES ARE GETTING READY FOR A CAMPING TRIP; WHILE THE FOUR OLDER DAUGHTERS JUST LOUNGING ON THE COUCH

SHERRY

Tent?

J.R.

Check.

SHERRY

Rations?

J.R.

Check.

SHERRY

Dad's sleeping bag?

J.R. UNFURLS A COMICALLY LARGE SLEEPING BAG

J.R.

Check and check.

ELIZABETH

Girls, are you sure you don't want to come with us?

CINDY

No thanks, mom.

GRAHAM

Oh, come on! The great outdoors, the giant redwoods, the aroma of the crisp mountain air.

CONNIE

Dad, I'm afraid the mountain air would just be overpowered by the aroma of the chemical toilet.

GRAHAM

Well, I tried. But let me warn you all. While we're gone, I expect total and complete compliance with the rules and regulations of this family.

ELIZABETH

And the Holy texts.

GRAHAM

Right, Elizabeth. If the Bible says not to do it, don't do it.

WENDY

Even the part that forbids wearing two different cloths? Because I'm pretty sure that red miniskirt I like is a cotton-poly blend.

GRAHAM

Let me simplify this for you. I expect you to wear enough cloth to cover your knees, polyester blend or not.

GRAHAM POINTS AT MARIE

GRAHAM (CONT'D)

And I am charging Marie to uphold these laws in our absence.

MARIE

Me? What makes you think they're going to listen to me? Wendy doesn't even listen to you.

GRAHAM

They're going to listen to you, Marie; because if I have to ground any of your sisters, I'm going to ground you too. Got it?

ELIZABETH

We'll be back Sunday night. Behave yourselves, girls. For Marie's sake.

THEY BEGIN HEADING OUT THE DOOR

J.R.

How mad do you think Dad's gonna be with them when we get back?

SHERRY

Depends. If they just sneak out, a psychotic episode. If a boy's involved, a massive aneurysm.

ROLL OPEN

ACT I

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

CINDY, CONNIE, AND MARIE ARE WATCHING TV. WENDY DESCENDS THE STAIRCASE, WEARING A CROP TOP AND JEANS

MARIE

Wendy!

MARIE GETS UP AND CONFRONTS WENDY

MARIE (CONT'D)

What do you think you're doing?

WENDY

Looking good. You ought to try it sometime, Marie.

MARIE

Don't you remember what Dad said about wearing stuff like that?

WENDY

Yeah, he said to cover my knees. He didn't say anything about the navel.

MARIE

Why are you dressed like that, anyway?

WENDY

Because I have a date, duh.

MARIE

With who?!

WENDY

With Blitz.

MARIE

Blitz?! What about Owen?!

WENDY

Hey, we're not exclusive.

MARIE

Well, when are you going to be back?

WENDY

Who said I was going anywhere?

MARIE

What? You mean Blitz is coming here?!

WENDY

Yeah! Who's going to stop him? Dad?

MARIE

In case you've forgotten, Wendy, Dad put me in charge while he's gone. And he made it clear that I'll be punished for anything I let you do. So let me make this crystal clear: as long as I'm in charge, no boy is going to barge through that door and...

BLITZ BARGES THROUGH THE FRONT DOOR

BLITZ

(exuberant)

Party party dudes!

MARIE

Young man! You can't just invade a family's private property like that. You get out of our house this instant!

BLITZ

Whoa! Wendy! Your mom's a lot hotter than I remember.

WENDY

Geez, that's not my mom, that's Marie.

BLITZ

This night keeps getting better!

CINDY

Hi, Blitz!

BLITZ

And better.

WENDY

Oh, come on, Blitz. Leave these amateurs alone. Let's go upstairs and make some magic in the attic.

BLITZ

Whoa-ho! Let's rock, babe.

MARIE JUMPS IN FRONT OF WENDY AND BLITZ, AND BLOCKS THE STAIRCASE

MARIE

You're not going anywhere!

BLITZ

Hey, glasses babe. If you wanted to watch, you could've just asked.

MARIE

I am not letting you go any farther.
My dad is not only going to kill Wendy
if I allow you up there, but he's
going to kill me, too; and you, of all
people, are not going to take me down
with you.

BLITZ

Alright. I'll take you down another
time.

WENDY PUSHES MARIE OUT OF THE WAY, AS BLITZ PULLS WENDY UP
THE STAIRS

WENDY

Move, Marie!

MARIE

Fine! I'll just hide in the kitchen!
At least I can plead ignorance! Maybe
then Dad will grant me clemency!

MARIE RUNS TO THE KITCHEN, AS CINDY AND CONNIE LOOK ON

FADE TO:

INT. LUBBOCK GIRLS' ROOM - NIGHT

BLITZ AND WENDY RUNS UP INTO THE GIRLS' ROOM. WENDY STARTS TO
GET FRISKY, BUT BLITZ STOPS HER FOR A MOMENT

BLITZ

Whoa, babe. Let me set the mood.

WENDY

You brought music?! I didn't know you
were so romantic.

BLITZ

Oh, nah. My tape player's in the shop.

But I do have this...

BLITZ PULLS OUT A GLASS BOTTLE OUT OF HIS VEST. IT'S FILLED WHEN A GREEN LIQUID OF SOME KIND.

WENDY

(fascinated)

What is that?

BLITZ

Uh, I'm not sure. All I know is I had some last night, and I still woke up this afternoon.

BLITZ OPENS THE BOTTLE AND TAKES A DRINK

WENDY

Let me see that.

WENDY SNIFFS THE BOTTLE'S CONTENTS

WENDY (CONT'D)

Hmm. Well, it's not like Dad's here.

WENDY TAKES A DRINK

BLITZ

Whoa, babe! You're the wildest chick in town!

WENDY EMBRACES BLITZ

WENDY

(amorous)

You have no idea.

CINDY AND CONNIE ASCEND THE STEPS

CINDY

I'm just getting my hairbrush, that's all.

CONNIE

Likely story, voyeur Vicki.

BLITZ

Whoa-ho! Triple the babes!

WENDY

Hey, a little privacy here.

CONNIE

Cindy's just getting her hairbrush, or so she says...

CONNIE NOTICES THE BOTTLE AND PICKS IT UP

CONNIE (CONT'D)

What is this?!

WENDY

It's just something Blitz brought.

Want some?

CONNIE

Wendy?! Did you drink this?!

WENDY

Well, I wouldn't be a very good host if I didn't.

CONNIE

You drank something he brought?! Are you out of your mind?!

CINDY GRABS THE BOTTLE

CINDY

Hey, Blitz brought drinks? Give me
some.

CINDY TAKES A DRINK

CONNIE

Cindy!

CINDY

Mmm, minty.

CONNIE TAKES THE BOTTLE BACK

CONNIE

I don't believe this!

WENDY

Gimme a break, Connie. Dad's not here.

Come on, take a swig.

CONNIE

Forget it.

CINDY

What? Are you chicken?

CINDY STARTS FLAPPING HER ARMS

BLITZ

Hey, are we doing the chicken dance?!

BLITZ STARTS FLAPPING ALONG WITH CINDY

CONNIE

Oh, for God's sake! If it'll get you
to stop!

CONNIE TAKES A DRINK

CONNIE (CONT'D)

Hey. This isn't bad. It's a lot
mellower than I thought it would be.

CONNIE TAKES ANOTHER DRINK

BLITZ/CINDY/WENDY

Ooooh.

CONNIE

What?

WENDY

Nothing.

"TEQUILA" BY THE CHAMPS STARTS PLAYING

CONNIE

So, are we supposed to feel something?

BLITZ, CINDY, AND WENDY LOOK AT EACH OTHER, AND AT CONNIE.
THEY THEN START GRINNING ENTHUSIASTICALLY.

BEGIN MONTAGE:

- THE FOUR START DANCING RANDOMLY AS THE HORNS START PLAYING
- CINDY STARTS SWAYING WITH THE BOTTLE
- THE FOUR GET IN A LINE AND DANCE "LIKE AN EGYPTIAN"
- BLITZ PLAYS AIR GUITAR WITH THE BOTTLE
- THE FOUR STAND IN A LINE AND START DOING JOHN TRAVOLTA-
STYLE DISCO POINTS
- WENDY DOES A BELLY-DANCE OF SOME KIND
- THE FOUR DO A HAND-WAVING DANCE RESEMBLING THE CHARLESTON
- CONNIE MIMES A SWORD FIGHT WITH THE BOTTLE
- THE FOUR GET ON THEIR KNEES, HOLDING HANDS, RAISING SAID
HANDS AND MOUTHING THE WORD "TEQUILA" WITH EFFERVESCENCE

END MONTAGE

THE THREE GIRLS ARE STILL HOLDING HANDS ON THE FLOOR, SWAYING AND SINGING. BLITZ HAS DISAPPEARED.

CINDY/CONNIE/WENDY

Hands across America...

WHILE THE THREE GIGGLE AND GOOF OFF, MARIE WALKS UP INTO THE ROOM.

MARIE

Okay, what's going on up here?!

CONNIE AND WENDY START GIGGLING AND SOUNDING INEBRIATED.

WENDY

(inebriated and singing to the tune of "Here Comes The Bride")

Here comes the nerd...

CONNIE

(inebriated and laughing)

Ha ha, good one, Wendy.

MARIE

What has gotten into you?!

CONNIE

What's gotten into you?

WENDY

Probably Doosler.

CONNIE AND WENDY START LAUGHING HYSTERICALLY. JUST THEN, MARIE SPOTS THE HALF-EMPTY BOTTLE

MARIE

And what is this?!

CONNIE

I don't know, but it...is...good.

MARIE PICKS UP THE BOTTLE

MARIE

Where did you get this?!

WENDY

The Blitzerrrr...

MARIE

You drank something he brought?! Where is he anyway?

CINDY

Oh, he said he saw one of his best dudes out the window, and then he ran after him.

MARIE

Cindy, did you drink any of this stuff?

CINDY

I had some.

MARIE

Cindy! What's wrong with you?!

CINDY

I don't know what the big deal is. I had a few sips, and I don't feel anything.

MARIE

I'm going to get to the bottom of this. I'm going to taste this, and if it's what I think it is...

MARIE TAKES A BIG SWIG, SWISHES IT IN HER MOUTH, AND SWALLOWS TO CINDY'S SURPRISE

MARIE (CONT'D)

I can't put my finger on it, but I've
tasted this before. And I would never
touch alcohol.

CINDY YAWNS

CINDY

You know, I am starting to feel a
little sleepy.

CONNIE/WENDY

Lightweight.

MARIE

Well, it's almost ten anyway. Maybe I
should...

BEFORE MARIE CAN FINISH HER SENTENCE, SHE BEGINS FEELING
UNEASY.

MARIE (CONT'D)

Whoa. I need to sit down.

MARIE FINDS A PLACE TO SIT DOWN. MARIE STARTS SLOWLY BLINKING
UNTIL SHE NOTICES EVERYONE IS GONE.

MARIE (V.O.)

Oh God, where is everybody?

MARIE BLINKS AGAIN. SHE THEN NOTICES CONNIE, DRESSED LIKE A
BEATNIK.

MARIE (V.O.)

Oh, good. There's Connie.

CONNIE

Groovy, daddio. Welcome to the
beginning...of the Moloch revolution.

CONNIE STARTS SNAPPING HER FINGERS. MARIE BLINKS AGAIN.

MARIE (V.O.)

And there's Wendy.

WENDY IS STANDING SEDUCTIVELY AGAINST A STREETLAMP POST THAT'S INEXPLICABLY APPEARED INSIDE THE ROOM.

WENDY

Hey, sailor. Looking for a good time?

MARIE BLINKS AGAIN. CINDY IS SITTING ON HER BED, JINGLING CAR KEYS, SENDING HER INTO HYSTERICS.

MARIE BLINKS ONE MORE TIME. THE OTHER FOUR ARE GONE, IN THEIR PLACE IS A WHITE, ANTHROPOMORPHIC RABBIT SITTING UPON MARIE'S BED.

MARIE (V.O.)

What am I looking at? Why is there a
giant rabbit on my bed?

MARIE APPROACHES THE RABBIT

MARIE

Hey. Who are you?

RABBIT

Why, me? I am but the avatar of your
own morbid curiosity.

MARIE

What does that mean?

RABBIT

Silly girl, it means I represent all
of the things you've repressed over
the years. Every desire, every wanton
fantasy.

MARIE

So why are you here? And why are you a
giant rabbit?

RABBIT

I will tell you in due time, but I
really must be going.

THE RABBIT RISES FROM MARIE'S BED AND BEGINS WALKING OUT

MARIE

But you just got here!

RABBIT

If it is knowledge about me that you
sincerely crave; follow me hither,
before you lie upon your grave.

THE RABBIT DESCENDS THE STAIRCASE. MARIE HESITATES.

MARIE

Oh, what the heck. So what if I'm
grounded another year; I'm already
looking at a life sentence.

MARIE RUNS AFTER THE RABBIT

FADE TO BLACK.

END OF ACT I

ACT II

EXT. COUNTRY ROAD - NIGHT

MARIE IS RUNNING DOWN THE ROAD, TRYING TO CATCH UP TO THE RABBIT

MARIE

Hey! Hey! Come back here!

MARIE CATCHES UP TO THE RABBIT

MARIE (CONT'D)

What are you talking about?

RABBIT

I don't know. What was I talking about?

MARIE

You were just in my room. You said you're a representation of my own deepest desires to sin.

RABBIT

I didn't say anything about sin.

MARIE

Well, it was implied.

RABBIT

Listen, Marie. I'm a figment of your imagination, I'm just here to lead you on.

MARIE

Leading me on? To what?

RABBIT

That's for me to know, and you to find out.

MARIE

Well, fine. If you won't tell me, I'll just go home.

MARIE ATTEMPTS TO LEAVE, BUT IS STOPPED

RABBIT

You can try, but you won't.

MARIE

Yes, I will.

RABBIT

No, you won't. You've already fallen down the rabbit hole.

MARIE CONFRONTS THE RABBIT

MARIE

What?! You listen here, bunny; I made a promise that I wouldn't fall down any holes until I was married.

RABBIT

And yet you're here. Says more about you than it does me. Well, if you'll excuse me, I have somewhere to go.

MARIE

Fine! So do I!

THE RABBIT LEAVES. MARIE STARTS WALKING IN THE OTHER DIRECTION, BUT THEN STOPS AND THINKS.

MARIE (CONT'D)

Oh, what's happening to me?! I know I
should just go home, but...but...oh,
God, what am I supposed to do?!

MARIE STARTS PRAYING. SHE WAITS FOR A RESPONSE FROM THE
ALMIGHTY, DOESN'T GET ONE.

MARIE (CONT'D)
(frustrated)

Well, fine then. If you don't even
care, then I might as well follow the
big bunny.

MARIE STARTS RUNNING BACK IN THE DIRECTION OF THE RABBIT.

FADE TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

CONNIE AND WENDY ARE WATCHING TV, STILL UNDER THE INFLUENCE
AND LAUGHING HYSTERICALLY. CINDY STRETCHES HER ARMS AS SHE
DESCENDS THE STAIRCASE.

CINDY

yawns That was a nice nap.

CINDY WALKS OVER TO HER SISTERS, WHO ARE STILL LAUGHING.

CINDY (CONT'D)

What are you guys laughing about?

CONNIE
(inebriated)

David Letterman, he's so funny.

WENDY
(inebriated)

He's doing Stupid Pet Tricks.

CINDY

That's not David Letterman, that's Ted Koppel.

CONNIE

No way, nerd. That's Stupid Pet Tricks; Dave's showing a talking dog.

CINDY

That's Mikhail Gorbachev.

WENDY

Yeah, right. If that's not a dog, then why does he have a spot on his head?

CINDY

Hey, wait a minute. Where's Marie?

WENDY

She's probably outside praying for...something.

CINDY

Really?

CINDY WALKS TO THE WINDOW BY THE FRONT DOOR

CINDY (CONT'D)

I don't see Marie anywhere...Blitz came back though! No, wait, that's just a stray dog in a leather vest...Where can Marie be?

CONNIE

You don't think Marie...went to tattle on us to Dad?

WENDY

Nah. They're all the way up in...that place with the big trees.

CONNIE

What's that place called, again?

WENDY

Hey, Cindy. What's that place with the big trees called?

CINDY
(indecisive)

Uh...the big tree place?

CINDY SHRUGS

CONNIE

Good enough for me.

FADE TO:

I/E. FAMILY CAR - NIGHT

GRAHAM IS DRIVING THE CAR, WITH ELIZABETH, J.R., SHERRY, HARVEY, AND MELISSA ALONG WITH HIM. AFTER A FEW MOMENTS, GRAHAM BREAKS THE SILENCE

GRAHAM
(excited)

Oh, kids. Here we are! The big tree place!

ELIZABETH
(whispering)

Graham! Shh! The kids are asleep.

SHERRY
(drowsy)

Not anymore they're not. Is this the place?

GRAHAM

Almost. Our campsite is just a mile away.

ELIZABETH

Graham, shouldn't we have done this during the day?

SHERRY

Maybe we would have gotten there in time if Dad hadn't spent three hours at that truck stop.

GRAHAM

Hey, it was the last chance I had to use a real bathroom. I had to wait hours to use their showers.

ELIZABETH

Why didn't you just shower at home before we left?

GRAHAM

Oh, what's the fun in that?

CUT TO:

EXT. CAMPSITE - NIGHT

THE SUBURBAN PULLS UP TO THE CAMPSITE. GRAHAM AND ELIZABETH GET OUT OF THE CAR.

GRAHAM

Alright, the headlights should be enough illumination to get the tent up. Once that's done, we can get to roasting weenies.

ELIZABETH

Graham, it's almost midnight.

GRAHAM

El-iz-a-beth! I've been waiting all week to unwrap a weenie!

ELIZABETH

Believe me, I know just how you feel...

SHERRY

Mom! Dad! We've got a problem.

ELIZABETH

Oh no, Melissa doesn't need changing, does she?

SHERRY

Yes; but also, we don't have a tent.

GRAHAM

What?!

GRAHAM OPENS THE TRUNK. HE STARTS RUMMAGING THROUGH THE CAMPING SUPPLIES.

GRAHAM (CONT'D)

Elizabeth?! Where's the tent?!

ELIZABETH

How should I know?! You were the one who packed it!

GRAHAM

I could have sworn I packed it. It's even checked here on the checklist...

GRAHAM TRAILS OFF, THEN TURNS HIS ATTENTION TO SHERRY

GRAHAM (CONT'D)

Sherry? Do you have any idea why the tent's on the checklist but not in the trunk?

SHERRY

Don't look at me. J.R. was doing the checklist. I was just holding it for him.

GRAHAM WALKS OVER TO A SLEEPING J.R.

J.R.
(asleep)

Hey, Tanya. Want to go back to my place?

GRAHAM

Hey, J.R..

J.R. WAKES UP SUDDENLY

GRAHAM (CONT'D)

Want to explain where you put the tent? And who Tanya is?

J.R.

I checked the tent off the checklist.

GRAHAM

I don't see it. Why did you check it off if it wasn't here?

J.R.

Don't look at me, Sherry was the one checking things off.

SHERRY

But you were the one to actually see
if we had the tent.

J.R.

I thought we did.

SHERRY

Maybe you were thinking too much about
Tanya.

J.R.

Maybe you were thinking about how bad
you smell.

SHERRY

Don't pin this on me, Ratboy!

J.R.

My name's not Ratboy!

ELIZABETH
(screaming)

Guys!

MELISSA STARTS WHIMPERING AS SHE'S AWOKEN. HARVEY SLEEPS
THROUGH IT ALL.

GRAHAM

Elizabeth, you're screaming loud
enough to wake the cougars.

ELIZABETH

Last time I checked, Graham, you were
the one doing the packing.

(MORE)

ELIZABETH (CONT'D)

And I distinctly remember you needing
to remove something in order make room
for that cooler full of beer...

GRAHAM PAUSES

GRAHAM
(ashamed)

Come on, Elizabeth. It also had the
weenies in there.

SHERRY

Nice going, Dad. I just hope the
cougars don't find us.

FADE TO:

EXT. MAYOR'S HOUSE - NIGHT

THE RABBIT IS STANDING AROUND THE INEXPLICABLY OPEN GATES OF
THE MAYOR'S HOUSE. MARIE QUICKLY CATCHES UP TO HIM.

MARIE

Hey! What are you doing here
you...uncooked hassenpfeffer.

RABBIT

I don't know. It's your imagination
I'm a figment of.

MARIE

What is this place, anyway?

RABBIT

Why, it's the mayor's house. From what
I understand you have quite the grudge
against him.

MARIE

What are you talking about?

RABBIT

Don't you remember? Your sister Cindy falling into that sinkhole downtown, and the mayor just ignoring her in her time of need.

MARIE

Oh, right. But I'm a forgiving person, I don't hold grudges.

RABBIT

Oh yeah? I just happen to have a list of all the things you wanted to do to him after said incident...

THE RABBIT PULLS OUT A SCROLL, AND QUICKLY UNFURLS ITS FULL TEN FOOT LENGTH UPON THE GROUND. THE RABBIT PUTS HIS READING GLASSES ON AND RECITES THE SCROLL'S CONTENTS.

RABBIT (CONT'D)

You wanted to: shoot him; stab him; roast him; fry him, in both an electric chair and a cast iron skillet. Dismember him; draw and quarter him, a bit redundant don't you think? And it says here you wanted to defenestrate on his front lawn.

MARIE

(embarrassed)

Not defenestrate...

RABBIT

Oh.

THE RABBIT LOOKS CLOSER AT THE SCROLL

RABBIT (CONT'D)
(shocked)

Ohhhhhh...so I assume I also misread
the part about you wanting to take a
ship in his office.

MARIE
(sheepish)

Enough already, let's just go home.

RABBIT

Oh, but we just got here. Don't you
want to take a look around?

MARIE

Are you insane?! This is the home of
an elected official. He's probably got
guards everywhere.

THE RABBIT PAUSES

RABBIT

Well, I've always been a bit of an
adrenaline freak.

THE RABBIT RUNS PAST THE GATE AND TOWARDS THE MAYOR'S HOUSE

MARIE

Hey. Hey! Come back here, you screwy
rabbit!

MARIE HESITATES

MARIE (CONT'D)

Oh, God, why are you making me do
this?

MARIE RUNS AFTER THE RABBIT

FADE TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM

CONNIE AND WENDY HAVE SET UP THE TENT GRAHAM LEFT BEHIND IN THE LIVING ROOM, MOVING THE COUCHES IN THE PROCESS. THEY SIT IN FRONT OF THE TENT, HOLDING STICKS WITH MARSHMALLOWS ON THEM. THEY HOLD THEM OVER A LAMP, SHADE AND ALL, AS THEY SING CAMPFIRE SONGS.

CONNIE/WENDY

*Country roads, take me home
To the place, I belong...*

CINDY COMES IN THROUGH THE FRONT DOOR

CINDY

Guys, Marie isn't outside praying. She isn't outside at all. And I already looked all over the house for her.

WENDY

(still intoxicated)

Good...we got rid of the dweeb.

CINDY

Wendy! Do you have any idea what this means?

CONNIE

(also intoxicated)

She finally found an all-night
confessional?

CINDY

Connie! It means Marie is missing. Do you have any idea how much trouble we're going to be in if Mom and Dad come home and Marie's not here?!

CONNIE AND WENDY THINK FOR A SECOND

CONNIE

No.

WENDY

I don't know.

CINDY

We've got to go look for her! She could be in real trouble!

CONNIE

And what makes you think you can help her? You can barely help yourself.

CINDY

Because you're both coming with me!

WENDY

Oh, come on. My marshmallow's almost done.

CINDY

Wendy! A lamp won't roast a marshmallow.

CINDY PULLS WENDY OUT OF THE TENT

CONNIE

I don't know, that light bulb is pretty hot. I touched it three times already.

CINDY PULLS CONNIE OUT OF THE TENT

CINDY

You too, Connie.

CINDY PUSHES HER SISTERS OUT THE FRONT DOOR

WENDY

Are you sure Marie hasn't just possessed you like a specter?

CINDY

You know I don't know what those words mean.

CONNIE

Nope, still the same Cindy.

FADE TO:

INT. MAYOR'S HOUSE - HALLWAY

MARIE AND THE RABBIT WALK THROUGH THE HALLWAY, LINED WITH FRAMED PHOTOGRAPHS

MARIE

So let me get this straight, if you're just a figment of my imagination, then how did you know how to get into the mayor's house when I never would have known myself?

RABBIT

There are many mysteries of the
untapped mind. But they're for me to
know, and for you to find.

MARIE

But you are me, aren't you?

THE RABBIT DOESN'T ANSWER. MARIE MOVES ON AND LOOKS AT THE
PHOTOS ON THE WALL.

MARIE (CONT'D)

The mayor sure has a lot of pictures
of him with other people. Look at
these! There's the mayor with Richard
Nixon. And the mayor with Ferdinand
Marcos. And...*gasp* is that him
with...Saddam Hussein?! How did he get
that picture?!

RABBIT

Well, when they face the lens, a
shutter is activated which exposes a
silver halide film. That produces a
mirror image called a negative and...

MARIE

Shut up! I know how a camera works.
Let's just get out of...

SUDDENLY, FOOTSTEPS ARE HEARD

MARIE (CONT'D)

Oh no. Someone's coming up the stairs!
We've got to hide!

MARIE AND THE RABBIT EXIT THE FRAME. AS THEY DO, MAYOR LOMBARDO COMES THROUGH THE HALLWAY IN HIS ROBE AND SLIPPERS.

MAYOR LOMBARDO

Alright. What's the big idea? I hear you up here. It's time to face the music.

THE MAYOR TURNS TO THE CREDENZA IN THE HALLWAY. HE TURNS ON A RADIO, WHICH BEGINS PLAYING SINISTER MUSIC. HE THEN OPENS A DRAWER, AND PULLS OUT A SHOTGUN. HE QUICKLY LOADS THE WEAPON, AND STARTS LOOKING FOR MARIE.

CUT TO:

INT. MAYOR'S HOUSE - LIBRARY

MARIE, IN A PANIC, RUNS INTO THE LIBRARY AND QUICKLY FINDS A DESK. SHE HIDES UNDER IT.

MARIE
(frightened)

Oh god. What am I going to do? What am I going to do? Rabbit? Are you there, Rabbit?

THE RABBIT IS NOWHERE TO BE FOUND OR HEARD

MARIE (CONT'D)

Oh, please; you got me up here, you've got to tell me how to get out!

MAYOR LOMBARDO

You made a big mistake coming in here. I've got the D-A and judge in my back pocket. I can do anything I want to you. Luckily for you I'm in a good mood.

MARIE LOOKS A LITTLE RELIEVED

MAYOR LOMBARDO (CONT'D)

So I'm just going to shoot you this
time.

MARIE STARTS LOOKING REALLY FRIGHTENED

MARIE

Oh, God. Don't tell me I'm going to
die because I followed a giant rabbit
around. I haven't even gotten my last
rites. God? God?! Please help me.

THE MAYOR WALKS TO THE ENTRANCE OF THE LIBRARY

MAYOR LOMBARDO

I got you now, you little rat!

THE MAYOR STANDS IN THE DOORWAY WITH HIS SHOTGUN, WITH MARIE
PRAYING/BEGGING FOR SALVATION

FADE TO BLACK.

END OF ACT II

ACT III

INT. MAYOR'S HOUSE - LIBRARY - NIGHT

MARIE IS STILL HIDING UNDER A DESK, AS MAYOR LOMBARDO CLOSES IN. TO HER SURPRISE, HE PASSES BY THE DESK AND TOWARDS THE WINDOW.

MAYOR LOMBARDO

Olly olly oxen free...time for a
scrumptious meal of hot lead.

MARIE WATCHES AS THE MAYOR, FACING THE WINDOW, STARTS TURNING HIS HEAD IN VARIOUS DIRECTIONS. SHE FLINCHES EACH TIME HE TURNS HIS HEAD.

RABBIT

Psst...

THE RABBIT BECKONS MARIE FROM THE ROOM ACROSS THE HALL. MARIE CAREFULLY CRANES HER HEAD OUT OF THE DESK SO SHE CAN SEE IN THE OTHER ROOM. THE RABBIT IS STANDING THERE NEXT TO A WINDOW.

RABBIT (CONT'D)

If it's a clean escape that you seek,
slither to the window by the creek.

MARIE
(whispering)

These rhymes are really starting to
grind my gears.

MARIE LOOKS BEHIND HER TO MAKE SURE THE MAYOR IS STILL FACING THE LIBRARY WINDOW. HE IS.

MAYOR LOMBARDO

Is that you Saddam?! You better not be
coming here to give me guff! You know
I told you to invade Bahrain, not
Kuwait.

MARIE STARTS CAREFULLY CRAWLING OUT OF THE LIBRARY AND TOWARDS THE BEDROOM ACROSS THE HALL. SHE STANDS BACK UP ONCE SHE ENTERS THE BEDROOM. THE RABBIT IS ALREADY OUT OF THE ROOM, BUT THE WINDOW IS NOW OPEN.

MARIE
(whispering)

Rabbit? Where are you, now?!

RABBIT (O.S.)

Yoo-hoo!

MARIE WALKS TO THE OPEN WINDOW AND LOOKS OUT. SHE SEES THE RABBIT WAVING TO HER FROM THE GROUND, A WHOLE STORY BELOW.

MARIE
(whispering)

What are you doing down there?!

RABBIT

I don't know if you noticed, but there's a man with a gun up there.

MARIE

No thanks to you! What do I do now?!

RABBIT

I'd say now would be a good time for you to jump.

MARIE

Are you crazy?! That's a thirty foot drop! I'll break something!

RABBIT

Well, you can either leave here with a broken arm, or you can leave here looking like Bonnie and/or Clyde.

MAYOR LOMBARDO (O.S.)

Hey! You better not be in my secret
bedroom! I got my best leather in
there.

MARIE

Rabbit!

RABBIT

Tell you what, jump and I'll catch
you. But you have to trust me...

MARIE TAKES A GULP OF COURAGE, CLOSES HER EYES, AND LEAPS OUT
THE WINDOW. SHE SCREAMS, BEFORE LANDING IN A HEDGE, BREAKING
HER FALL. THE RABBIT JUST STANDS THERE LOOKING AT
HIS...FINGERNAILS? MARIE GETS UP, NO WORSE FOR WEAR, ASIDE
FROM THE PRICKLY LEAVES NOW ATTACHED TO HER.

RABBIT (CONT'D)

Well, what a surprise. You wanted to
defenestrate on his front lawn, after
all.

MARIE

I thought you were going to catch me!

RABBIT

Aren't we forgetting something? I'm
just a figment of your imagination.
I'd have a hard enough time kissing
you, let alone catching you.

MARIE STARTS REMOVING THE PRICKLY LEAVES FROM HER PERSON

MARIE

Can we just go home now?!

RABBIT

Oh, but the night is still young.
There's so much more of your inner
psyche left to explore.

THE RABBIT GIGGLES MISCHIEVOUSLY AND RUNS OFF

MARIE

Why are you doing this to me?!

MARIE HESITATES

MARIE (CONT'D)

Why am I doing this to myself?!

MARIE FOLLOWS THE RABBIT

FADE TO:

EXT. COUNTRY ROAD

CINDY IS WALKING BRISKLY DOWN A COUNTRY ROAD, LOOKING A BIT
FRANTIC, WHEN LOOKS BEHIND HER TO FIND HER SISTERS AREN'T
THERE.

CINDY
(annoyed)

Connie?! Wendy?! What are you doing?!

CINDY WALKS TO FIND CONNIE AND WENDY SITTING AGAINST A TREE.

CINDY (CONT'D)

Come on! We have to find Marie!

CONNIE
(sickly)

Oh, go find her yourself! Just let me
die in peace.

WENDY
(sickly)

Ohhhh, why did we drink that stuff?!

CINDY

I don't know what you guys are complaining about. I drank that stuff too, and I'm just fine.

CONNIE

Oh, my apologies. How dare I question the great Cindy: woman with the iron intestines!

CINDY

I'm going to ignore the fact that I don't know what any of that means, but Marie could be in big trouble, which means we would be in big trouble.

WENDY

Why would we be in big trouble?

CINDY

Guys, we lost Marie! Dad is going to kill us!

CONNIE

Yes! Sweet relief!

CINDY

Well, you've given me no choice. I'm going to give you both until the count of three to get up and help me look for our sister!

WENDY

Can't you go easy on us and count to twenty or something?

CONNIE

You really think she can count that high?

CINDY

One, two...two-and-a-half...

CONNIE

Well, she knows her fractions, at least.

CINDY

Three!

CINDY GRABS CONNIE AND WENDY BY THEIR ARMS AND PULLS THEM BOTH ONTO HER SHOULDERS.

WENDY

Wow, who knew Cindy was this strong?

CINDY

(struggling)

I'm not!

CINDY SETS BOTH OF HER SISTERS ON THE GROUND

CINDY (CONT'D)

I'm okay. Let's just head towards town, maybe someone saw her and they can give us some clues.

THEY MAKE THEIR WAY DOWN THE ROAD, BUT CONNIE AND WENDY STOP IN THEIR TRACKS. CINDY KEEPS GOING FOR A FEW STEPS UNTIL SHE REALIZES SHE'S ALONE AGAIN. SHE RUNS BACK.

CINDY (CONT'D)
(annoyed)

Now what?!

CONNIE AND WENDY ARE GRABBING THEIR STOMACHS.

CONNIE

I think...dysentery.

WENDY

I need to find a bathroom!

CONNIE

Me too!

CONNIE AND WENDY RUN OFF INTO THE DISTANCE. CINDY LOOKS AROUND, CONFUSED.

CINDY

What bathroom?

FADE TO:

EXT. CAMPSITE - NIGHT

GRAHAM COMES BACK TO THE CAMPFIRE, WITH SOME MAGAZINES UNDER HIS ARM.

GRAHAM

Well, the portable can works like a charm.

GRAHAM SITS BY THE CAMPFIRE WITH THE REST OF HIS FAMILY

SHERRY

You know, this isn't half bad.

J.R.

Yeah, something about roasting weenies at one in the morning.

GRAHAM

You see! I told you we'd have fun.
Hey, tomorrow, I'll show you all how
to hunt for squirrels.

SHERRY

I think I'll stick to the hot dogs,
Dad. It probably already meets the
government's recommended requirement
of squirrel.

ELIZABETH

Just remember, once we get home, it's
back to your normal bedtime.

GRAHAM

Oh, come on, Elizabeth. I never get to
watch Letterman, anymore.

ELIZABETH

I wasn't talking about you, Graham.
Besides, are you sure you're not
thinking of Ted Koppel?

GRAHAM

Gimme a break! I confused them that
one time. I thought he was talking to
Bud Melman.

ELIZABETH

That was Henry Kissinger.

J.R. IS LOOKING AT ONE OF GRAHAM'S MAGAZINES, A NATIONAL
GEOGRAPHIC MAGAZINE

J.R.

Wow! Is this fun or what?

GRAHAM

Hey, if you knew where that thing's been, you wouldn't be reading that.

ELIZABETH

Wait a minute, Graham. What is that?

ELIZABETH GRABS THE MAGAZINE FROM J.R.

ELIZABETH (CONT'D)

Nubile queens of the Punjab?!

J.R.

What's wrong, Mom? It's educational.

Now I know what a Punjab is.

ELIZABETH

Graham? What is the meaning of this?

GRAHAM

The meaning of what? They're just National Geographics.

ELIZABETH

Then how come I don't see one whale, lion, or gorilla? Because I am seeing a whole lot of...Priyanka.

GRAHAM

Well, fine Elizabeth, if it'll make you happy.

GRAHAM TAKES THE MAGAZINE AND THROWS IT ON THE CAMPFIRE

J.R.
(panicked)

No! Priyanka's Punjab!

GRAHAM

Oh, get over it.

SHERRY

Well, this just got a whole lot more unpleasant. I wonder what else can go wrong.

GRAHAM

Nothing's going wrong, Sherry. The weather's so nice tonight, we don't even need a stinkin' tent.

Everything's fine.

JUST THEN, A ROAR OF THUNDER IS HEARD AND RAIN BEGINS TO FALL

J.R.

Nice going, Dad.

GRAHAM

Hey, what's a little rain? We still got the fire going.

JUST THEN, THE FIRE GOES OUT. IT TURNS PITCH BLACK.

GRAHAM (V.O.)

Well, at least there aren't any cougars on the prowl...

ELIZABETH (V.O.)
(interrupting)

Graham! Just stop.

FADE TO:

EXT. COUNTRY ROAD - NIGHT

MARIE IS WALKING DOWN THE ROAD

MARIE

Why is this happening to me? Why am
alone at one in the morning, walking
down a lonely road, all so I can
follow a giant rabbit?!

THUMPING DANCE MUSIC GRADUALLY GETS LOUDER, AND LIGHTS GET
BRIGHTER, AS SHE WALKS DOWN THE ROAD

MARIE (CONT'D)

Somewhere I lost the path to
salvation. I need to go home, and
first thing in the morning I need to
go to the chapel and pray...

RABBIT (O.S.)
(calling out)

Yoo-hoo!

MARIE LOOKS TO HER RIGHT. THE RABBIT IS STANDING IN FRONT OF
THE DOOR OF "THE SNAKE PIT", THE LOCAL GENTLEMAN'S CLUB.

RABBIT (CONT'D)

There's more to life than praying the
rosary. Come hither, quick, and show
us your hosiery.

MARIE

Oh, no! There is no way I'm following
you in there! You're a figment of my
imagination, rabbit, and I order you
to come back here!

RABBIT
(mischievous)

Oops. Too late. I'm already in.

THE RABBIT GIVES THE BOUNCER A FIST BUMP

BOUNCER

Hey there, big bunny. How's it
shakin'?

MARIE STEWS ON THE SIDE OF THE ROAD, KNOWING SHE HAS NO
CHOICE BUT TO FOLLOW THE RABBIT OF HER MIND INSIDE.

CUT TO:

INT. THE SNAKE PIT

MARIE, WHO SOMEHOW GOT PAST THE BOUNCER (DON'T THINK ABOUT IT
TOO HARD) WALKS INTO THIS DARK DIVE OF AN ESTABLISHMENT. SHE
LOOKS AROUND, FEELING A MIXTURE OF FRIGHT, DISGUST, AND
FASCINATION. SHE GOES UP TO THE BAR AND ASKS ABOUT THE
RABBIT.

MARIE

Um, excuse me, sir.

BARTENDER

I don't know how you got past the
bouncer, but we don't serve minors
here. You better run along.

MARIE

I'm not looking for a drink. I need to
ask you if you've seen...

MARIE SIGHS IN EMBARRASSMENT

MARIE (CONT'D)

...a large rabbit. He's wearing a
vest, walks on two feet, sounds like
he came from a show on PBS.

BARTENDER

We don't serve the intoxicated either,
young lady.

THE BARTENDER TURNS AWAY, BUT THEN TURNS BACK TOWARDS MARIE

BARTENDER (CONT'D)

Hey, wait a minute. You look familiar.
I'll let you stay in here and look for
your "friend" if you take your glasses
off for me.

MARIE RELUCTANTLY OBLIGES

BARTENDER (CONT'D)

Oh my god! It's you! Marie from
Danny's! What brings you to a place
like this?

MARIE PUTS HER GLASSES BACK ON

MARIE

I'm looking for someone.

BARTENDER

Oh, right, the PBS rabbit. Well, I
haven't seen anybody like you're
describing. But since you're here,
what would you think about dancing for
us tonight? You only have to be
eighteen to do that. Are you the "pop
the top" type, or are you more of a
"bottoms up" kind of girl?

MARIE
(shocked and chagrined)

Screw the rabbit, I'm leaving!

BARTENDER

Hey, wait! What if you just sing like you do at Danny's? You can keep your clothes on, and I'll pay you top dollar...

MARIE
(to herself)

Oh, why am I being tempted like this? Well, I'm already in enough trouble. In for a penny, in for a pound.

BARTENDER

Who are you talking to?

MARIE

Uh, no one. But I'll take you up on that singing offer.

BARTENDER

You will? Great! Go backstage, the girls will help you find your way around.

MARIE RELUCTANTLY GOES ON HER WAY

MARIE

I am so making rabbit stew for dinner, tomorrow.

FADE TO:

EXT. COUNTRY ROAD

CINDY IS STANDING AROUND, IMPATIENTLY WAITING FOR HER SISTERS TO RETURN FROM WHEREVER IT IS THEY WENT. AFTER A FEW SECONDS, BLITZ COMES BY IN HIS VAN.

BLITZ

Whoa! Hey, babe!

CINDY

Blitz?! What are you doing here?

Shouldn't you be home by now?

BLITZ

I am home.

CINDY

What is this thing, anyway?

BLITZ

It's the Blitz Bus! This thing is always rockin'!

CINDY

Oh. Because of the music?

BLITZ

Partly. Hey, where's Wendy and the short babe?

CINDY

They said they needed to find a bathroom, but then they just ran into the woods.

CINDY LEANS IN TO ASK BLITZ A QUESTION

CINDY (CONT'D)

Is there a secret restroom back there?

BLITZ

Any place can be a restroom if you
choose to believe.

CINDY

Well, when Connie and Wendy get back,
do you think you could help us look
for our sister? We can't find her
anywhere, and we could really use a
ride.

BLITZ

Whoa. I've never had three babes in
the Bus before. How can I say no?!

CONNIE AND WENDY FINALLY SHOW UP, LOOKING SICK AND NOT SO
GOOD

CINDY

There you are!

BLITZ

Ready to rock?!

CONNIE

What is he doing here?

WENDY

I don't want him to see me after what
I just did.

CINDY

What did you do?

WENDY

What does Dad call it?

CONNIE

"Giving back to nature?"

CINDY

Geez! We don't have time for your
environmentalism! Get in the van! We
have to find Marie!

CINDY OPENS THE VAN DOOR, AND USHERS HER SISTERS INSIDE

WENDY

Environmentalism?!

CONNIE

I don't think the EPA is going to like
what we did back there, at all.

FADE TO BLACK.

END OF ACT III

ACT IV

INT. THE SNAKE PIT - BACKSTAGE

MARIE IS BEHIND THE DOOR OF A DRESSING ROOM.

MARIE

What have I got myself into?! I'm a woman of God. How can I stand before him after being in a place like this?!

A STRIPPER COMES BY AND STANDS IN FRONT OF THE DRESSING ROOM.

STRIPPER

Hey, new girl.

MARIE

Hey, don't get used to me. I'm only here to find a rabbit.

STRIPPER

(concerned)

Aww. You lost your pet bunny?

MARIE

Not exactly.

STRIPPER

Well, I thought this would be a one night thing, too. But when I got on the catwalk the first time, it was pure euphoria. I had every man in the building eating out of my hand...especially that one guy who liked being fed like a deer. Let's just say this is some of the easiest money you'll ever make.

MARIE

Money? Have you ever thought about
your eternal soul?!

STRIPPER

Yeah, I have. Quite a bit.

MARIE

Then why are you still here?

STRIPPER

Because he told me it was okay.

MARIE

What?!

STRIPPER

Yeah. I prayed one night, wondering if
I was doing the right thing; and he
told me that this was his plan for me.
At least until I found something more
meaningful, like being a mother or
something.

MARIE

You want to be a mother?!

STRIPPER

What can I say, I like kids.

MARIE

But you can't honestly expect to find
a good father figure in this den of
sin?!

STRIPPER

Of course, not! I'm not carrying the child of some beer-bellied truck hobo. But they do pay well, and I've got a lot of bills left over from college.

MARIE

Well, different strokes for different folks, I guess. Hey, how do I look in this thing?

MARIE WALKS OUT OF THE DRESSING ROOM DRESSED IN SOMETHING AS REVEALING AS NETWORK TV WILL ALLOW: A TUBE TOP AND A VERY SHORT SKIRT.

STRIPPER

Well, it should be easy to take off, at least.

ANNOUNCER (O.S.)

Hey, you rowdy guys; have we got a treat for you, tonight! Let's give it up for the vocal stylings of...Melissa Manchester!

STRIPPER

Your name is Melissa Manchester?

MARIE

It is as far as you're concerned.

MARIE HEADS TO THE CATWALK

CUT TO:

INT. THE SNAKE PIT

MARIE TAKES THE STAGE, MICROPHONE IN HAND, TO A CACOPHONY OF HOOTING AND HOLLERING.

MARIE

(singing)

Baby, I'm yours

*And I'll be yours until the stars fall
from the sky*

Yours until the rivers all run dry

In other words, until I die

Baby, I'm yours

*And I'll be yours until the sun no
longer shines*

Yours until the poets run out of rhyme

In other words, until the end of time

I'm gonna stay right here by your side

And do my best to keep you satisfied

*Nothing in the world could drive me
away*

Every day, you'll hear me say

Baby, I'm yours

*And I'll be yours until two and two is
three*

*Yours until the mountain crumbles to
the sea*

In other words, until eternity

Baby, I'm yours

THE CROWD ERUPTS INTO APPLAUSE

PATRON
(to another patron)

I told you she squats good.

MARIE TAKES IN THE APPLAUSE, BUT IS STARTLED BY SOMEONE IN THE AUDIENCE.

RABBIT

Ooh, what a performance. Shame I have to miss the encore.

THE RABBIT GETS UP FROM HIS TABLE AND WALKS OFF. MARIE PUTS THE MICROPHONE DOWN AND IMMEDIATELY CHASES AFTER HIM, RUNNING THROUGH THE CROWD AND OUT THE DOOR.

FADE TO:

I/E. THE BLITZ BUS - NIGHT

BLITZ IS DRIVING HIS VAN DOWN A SUBURBAN STREET WITH CINDY, CONNIE, AND WENDY IN TOW.

CONNIE

It smells kind of funky in here, Blitz.

WENDY

Connie! I don't think we're in any position to criticize the smell of something, right now.

CINDY

Do you have any idea where Marie might have gone?

CONNIE

She's probably at church praying for our souls or something.

CINDY

Yeah, we should check St. Augie's!

BLITZ

Oh, no can do, babe. I'm banned from their property until the year Twenty-Forty; and I don't want to get in more trouble with Mister Hargis.

CONNIE

It's Father Hargis.

BLITZ

Whoa! He's your dad?! Those priests can get around!

CINDY

Well, where do we look now?!

BLITZ

Hey! There's my best dude! Maybe he can give us some clues!

BLITZ STOPS THE VAN AND ROLLS THE WINDOW DOWN.

BLITZ (CONT'D)

Hey, duderino!

BLITZ IS TALKING TO AN ANTHROPOMORPHIC TURTLE STANDING ON THE SIDEWALK

TURTLE

(slowly)

How's it hanging, homie?

BLITZ

Hey, have you seen a chick with glasses walking around here?

TURTLE

Oh, Blitz. You know I haven't seen Sally Jesse Raphael anywhere.

BLITZ

No, man; the other chick with the glasses. Their sister.

TURTLE

Oh, yes. The one they call Marie. Last I recall, she was performing at The Snake Pit.

BLITZ

Whoa! Sweet info, greenback!

TURTLE

Anytime, dude.

CINDY

Who is he talking to?

CONNIE

I don't see anybody.

IT IS REVEALED THAT BLITZ HAS ACTUALLY BEEN TALKING TO A GREEN FIRE HYDRANT THE WHOLE TIME

BLITZ

(to the hydrant)

I'll be sure to bring some flies next time...oh, right, those are for frogs!

My bad.

BLITZ TURNS BACK TO THE GIRLS

BLITZ (CONT'D)

Well, the turtle says Marie is dancing
at The Snake Pit; and that she's
changed her name to Melissa
Manchester.

WENDY

The Snake Pit?!

CONNIE

Melissa Manchester?!

CINDY

Turtle?

CONNIE

I think we should find some more
reliable information; maybe from a
warm-blooded creature?!

CONNIE HITS BLITZ UPSIDE THE HEAD

FADE TO:

EXT. SUBURBAN STREET - NIGHT

MARIE AND THE RABBIT ARE WALKING ON THE SIDEWALK, MARIE STILL
IN HER OUTFIT FROM THE SNAKE PIT

MARIE

(annoyed)

Okay. Let me recount all of the things
you've had me do tonight: run away
from home, break into the mayor's
house, fall out of a window, enter a
place of ill-repute, and put on
this...monstrosity.

(MORE)

MARIE (CONT'D)

I think you at least owe me the
courtesy of escorting me home.

RABBIT

Oh, but we haven't made our most
important stop.

MARIE

(angry)

What do you mean "important"?

RABBIT

We need to confront the feelings that
have been nagging at you the most.
That burning feeling you have in your
loins for a certain fellow...

MARIE

gasp As tempting as it is, I am not
stalking Bob Costas.

RABBIT

Oh, not him. I'm thinking more along
the lines of...oh, what's his name
again? Doosler?

MARIE

What?! Are you saying I gave feelings
for Gavin?!

RABBIT

I'm not saying you do; I know you do.
I do live in your mind, you know.

MARIE

Well, maybe a little. But nothing's going to happen between us; you hear me, rabbit!

RABBIT

Hmm. A bit reluctant I see. Lucky for us we're right in front of his house.

THE RABBIT POINTS ACROSS THE STREET AT DOOSLER'S HOUSE

RABBIT (CONT'D)

Maybe I should get a little late-night romance going?

THE RABBIT GIGGLES MISCHIEVOUSLY AND RUNS ACROSS THE STREET

MARIE

(fed up)

Oh, that's it!

MARIE RUNS AFTER THE RABBIT. THE RABBIT THEN STATIONS HIMSELF AT THE SIDE OF DOOSLER'S HOUSE.

MARIE (CONT'D)

I am this close to going Elmer Fudd on your ass, rabbit.

RABBIT

Oh, that sounds like so much fun. We should really have an audience.

THE RABBIT STARTS THROWING SMALL STONES AT THE UPSTAIRS WINDOW

MARIE

Oh my god, stop that right now!

THE RABBIT KEEPS THROWING STONES AT THE WINDOW

RABBIT

I've got pretty good aim for someone
with paws.

MARIE

Rabbit, I beg you, stop throwing those
rocks before someone...

SOMEONE OPENS THE WINDOW, IT'S GAVIN. HE DOESN'T SEE THE
RABBIT.

DOOSLER

Marie?!

MARIE

Eek!

DOOSLER

What a pleasant surprise at...three in
the morning. What brings you here?

MARIE

Uh, uh, I was just wondering if you
had any good recipes for rabbit stew.

DOOSLER

Oh, I could never eat a cute, little
bunny rabbit.

MARIE

Trust me, Gavin, there's nothing cute
about this rabbit.

DOOSLER

Well, what else is on your mind?

MARIE

Uh, well, Gavin, there is something that's been on my mind for a while that I should really tell you.

DOOSLER

Yeah? What is it?

MARIE

Uh...did you watch L.A. Law last night?

DOOSLER

Nah, my Mom was watching Knots Landing. Is that what's been on your mind?

MARIE

Well, there's something else, but I just don't know how to tell you, and I'm not even sure if I even really feel that way, and what would my sisters think about you and me...

DOOSLER

(optimistic)

Me and you?!

MARIE

Uh, uh...

JUST THEN, BLITZ'S VAN DRIVES UP TO DOOSLER'S HOUSE. CINDY CALLS OUT TO HER FROM THE VAN.

CINDY

There you are!!!

MARIE'S SISTERS GET OUT OF THE VAN AND RUN TOWARDS HER

CONNIE/WENDY

Marie!!!

THEY FINALLY STAND FACE TO FACE

CINDY
(annoyed)

What are you doing out this late?!

CONNIE
(shocked)

What are you doing wearing that?!

WENDY POINTS UP AT DOOSLER

WENDY
(grossed out)

What are you doing talking to him?!

DOOSLER

Nice seeing you too, Wendy.

MARIE

I don't know what's going on, you guys. I've spent all night following this rabbit around.

CINDY

Aww. A cute little bunny rabbit? Did you catch him?

MARIE

Not exactly. And for all I care, I hope I never see that cotton-tailed con artist again.

BLITZ WALKS IN

BLITZ

Whoa, whatcha babes talking about?

MARIE ANGRILY TURNS TOWARDS BLITZ

MARIE

You!

MARIE GETS IN BLITZ'S FACE

MARIE (CONT'D)

This is all your fault! You and your witch's brew! If it weren't for that, I wouldn't have spent all night looking for that stupid rabbit!

BLITZ

Whoa-ho! You saw the bunny, too?!

MARIE

This is for all the embarrassment you've caused me tonight!

MARIE SLAPS BLITZ

CONNIE

And this is for making me violently ill!

CONNIE PUNCHES BLITZ IN THE STOMACH

WENDY

And this is for making me do unspeakable things in a protected forest area!

WENDY GRABS BLITZ AND WHISPERS IN HIS EAR

WENDY (CONT'D)

Just walk away before Cindy breaks something of yours. I'll call you later.

BLITZ

Okay, babe!

BLITZ RUNS AWAY

MARIE

So, can we finally go home?

CINDY

I thought you'd never ask.

FADE TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAWN

MARIE WALKS DOWN THE STAIRS WEARING HER MODEST PAJAMAS, HER SISTERS ARE SITTING ON THE COUCH

MARIE

I'm so glad to be home, and wearing something modest.

CINDY

I can't believe you did all that stuff.

MARIE

I just hope God doesn't get too angry at me for singing at that cesspool.

CONNIE

I just hope the mayor didn't follow you home.

WENDY

So let me get this straight: you saw a giant rabbit?

MARIE

Yes.

WENDY

And he said, in no uncertain terms, that he was just a figment of your imagination.

MARIE

Yes.

WENDY

Then why did you follow him to all of those places?!

MARIE

Uh...I don't know.

CINDY

Well, I'm just glad we're back home, together.

CONNIE

Yeah. I don't know what was in that stuff Blitz brought, but I definitely learned my lesson about that.

WENDY

Yeah, if that's what drinking does to me, then I'm never drinking again. I'm just glad Dad's not home to see this.

ELIZABETH, J.R., AND SHERRY ENTER CARRYING VARIOUS CAMPING ITEMS. GRAHAM IS CARRYING THE YOUNG ONES.

GRAHAM

Quiet, don't wake up the girls.

CINDY/CONNIE/MARIE/WENDY

Aaaaaaaaah!

GRAHAM/ELIZABETH/J.R./SHERRY

Aaaaaaaaah!

MARIE

What are you doing here?

GRAHAM

I live here, and you won't be unless I hear a good explanation why you're up at this ungodly hour.

WENDY

Oh, we were just so worried about you all being alone in the woods.

ELIZABETH

Well, you needn't worry, Graham forgot the tent; so we just came home early. I'm heading to bed, you girls should, too.

GRAHAM

I'll be up in a minute, I'm going to see if I can find the tent.

CONNIE

It's in the china cabinet.

GRAHAM

Oh...how do you know that?

CONNIE

Just a hunch.

GRAHAM BENDS DOWN, AND RETRIEVES SOMETHING FROM THE FLOOR.

GRAHAM

Hey, what's this?

IT'S THE BOTTLE OF UNNAMED BEVERAGE BLITZ BROUGHT EARLIER.
THE GIRLS PANIC.

WENDY

Oh no, he found the bottle!

CONNIE

We're dead meat.

MARIE

How can this night get any worse?

GRAHAM OPENS THE BOTTLE AND SNIFFS ITS CONTENTS.

GRAHAM

This is mouthwash.

THE GIRLS LOOK AT EACH OTHER IN STUNNED SILENCE

GRAHAM (CONT'D)

Come on, you lugnuts. You know you're
supposed to put things back when
you're done with them.

GRAHAM GOES UPSTAIRS WITH THE BOTTLE

CINDY

Well, at least now we won't get
gingivitis.

"White Rabbit"

70.

THE OTHERS LOOK ANNOYEDLY AT CINDY

FADE TO BLACK.

END OF ACT IV

<http://jimmysvoice.com/thelostepisodes>

TAG

EXT. COUNTRY ROAD - DAWN

BLITZ IS STANDING ON THE SIDE OF THE ROAD IDLY BY

BLITZ

Whoa. What a bodacious night...Well,
I've already been up for forty-eight
hours, what's another seventy-two?

THE TURTLE FROM EARLIER SHOWS UP

BLITZ (CONT'D)

Hey, dude. What should we do, now?

TURTLE

(slowly)

Gee. I don't know, Blitzer.

THE RABBIT SHOWS UP ON THE OTHER SIDE OF BLITZ

TURTLE (CONT'D)

What do you think we should do,
rabbit?

RABBIT

Oh, how about we see what goodies we
can find at Sheriff Williams' house?

BLITZ

I have a better idea. Let's go to The
Snake Pit! I hear Denise is working
the morning shift.

TURTLE

You know I love me some Denise. She's
got legs for days.

BLITZ AND THE TURTLE WALK AWAY. THE RABBIT STAYS BEHIND.

"White Rabbit"

72.

RABBIT

Hmmph, I'd prefer a Dennis, if you
catch my meaning.

THE RABBIT WALKS AWAY TO CATCH UP WITH THE OTHERS.

FADE TO BLACK.

END