

JUST THE TEN OF US

"Youth Summit"

written by

James Larry Sanders Jr.

based on

"The Lottery"

by Shirley Jackson

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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

JASON.....JASON BATEMAN  
BLITZ.....BRYAN GENESSE  
ELANOR SWAN.....TUESDAY KNIGHT  
OWEN.....CUBA GOODING JR.  
MURPHY.....MATT LEBLANC  
BILLY GRIM.....THOM SHARP  
GAVIN DOOSLER.....EVAN ARNOLD  
MACY IGER.....JENNIFER ANISTON  
STACY IGER.....LISA RIEFFEL  
TAWNY BANNISTER.....LEANNA CREEL  
TANYA BANNISTER.....MONICA CREEL  
CHAZ DOOSLER.....DABNEY COLEMAN

COLD OPEN

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

J.R. IS SITTING AT THE TABLE WITH HIS UTENSILS FIRMLY PLANTED UPRIGHT. ELIZABETH IS BUSY COOKING DINNER.

J.R.

Mom, when's dinner?!

ELIZABETH

Not for a while. Your father had to take Sherry to the doctor. She's really blossoming, you know.

J.R.

Yeah, into a corpse flower.

ELIZABETH

J.R., it's really unbecoming to insult your sister behind her back.

J.R.

Come on, Mom, give me a break. I also insult her to her face.

ELIZABETH SHAKES HER HEAD. GRAHAM AND SHERRY ENTER THROUGH THE BACK DOOR.

ELIZABETH

Hi, honey. How'd it go at the doctor?

SHERRY

Great! He says I'm developing a whole year ahead of schedule.

GRAHAM

I think I saw five hairs fall off my head when he said that.

(MORE)

GRAHAM (CONT'D)

By the time she's sixteen, I'm going  
to look like fat Kojak.

ELIZABETH

Hey, kids grow up fast. Look at  
Melissa, she hasn't had an accident in  
over a week!

GRAHAM

Great! If only we could say the same  
for Cindy.

ELIZABETH HITS GRAHAM'S ARM WITH THE BACK OF HER HAND. CINDY,  
CONNIE, MARIE, AND WENDY ENTHUSIASTICALLY ENTER THE KITCHEN  
FROM THE LIVING ROOM.

CINDY/WENDY

Hiyee!

ELIZABETH

Hi, girls. Are you going to stay for  
dinner, tonight?

WENDY

No thanks, Mom. There's going to be a  
big bonfire, tonight. Every teenager  
is town is going.

CONNIE

There's gonna be music!

CINDY

There's gonna be boys!

MARIE

There's gonna be fire!

ELIZABETH

A bonfire? Oh, me and your father used to go to the bonfire every year at homecoming. Sure it was at a scrapyard next to Shea Stadium, but we still had fun, right Graham?

GRAHAM

Yeah. Is it going to be chaperoned?

WENDY

Technically.

GRAHAM

Technically?! Technically?!

J.R.

Hey, can I come?

GRAHAM

J.R.!

J.R.

Hey, every teenager in town is coming.

I'm a teenager.

GRAHAM

You're not a teenager!

ELIZABETH

Graham, he turned thirteen in March.

GRAHAM

He did?!

J.R.

Yeah. Just because you forgot my birthday doesn't mean it didn't happen.

GRAHAM

Well, I guess you can go then.

THE FOUR OLDER SISTER START OBJECTING.

CONNIE

Oh, come on!

WENDY

Mom, you're not going to make us take the little creep, are you?!

ELIZABETH

Girls, take your brother.

J.R. LEAPS OUT OF HIS CHAIR.

J.R.

All right! I've been waiting for an occasion to bring out my bushel of frog cadavers!

J.R. RUNS OUT OF THE KITCHEN.

GRAHAM

That's the last time I get last minute birthday presents from the science department.

ROLL OPEN

ACT I

EXT. GRAVEL ROAD - NIGHT

WENDY IS WALKING DOWN A LONELY GRAVEL ROAD ON A BRIGHT, MOONLIT NIGHT. SHE CALLS HER SISTERS AND BROTHER WHO ARE STILL LAGGING BEHIND.

WENDY

Come on, you guys! It's just three  
more miles!

WENDY'S FACES FORWARD, REALIZING HOW MUCH LONGER SHE HAS TO GO.

WENDY (CONT'D)

Ugh! They're really trying to keep  
this a secret, aren't they?

AS WENDY CONTINUES DOWN THE DUSTY PATH, SHE SEES CONNIE'S BOYFRIEND JASON STICKING HIS THUMB OUT IN HOPES OF HITCHING A RIDE.

WENDY (CONT'D)

Jason!

JASON

Wendy, what are you doing out here?  
Another late night tryst?

WENDY

If all goes to plan.

JASON

I'm just here trying to get to this  
big bonfire I keep hearing about.

WENDY

You too?!

JASON

Yeah, but I kind of gave up after the seventh mile. If I don't get a ride soon, I'm just going to walk back and catch the end of Highlander Two on Showtime.

WENDY

That desperate, huh?

JUST THEN, A LOUD, BOOMING BEAT IS HEARD IN THE DISTANCE. IT QUICKLY GETS LOUDER AS JASON AND WENDY TURN THEIR HEAD.

JASON

What's that?

THE LOUD MUSIC IS COMING FROM A CONVERSION VAN DRIVEN BY THE TOWN'S PUNK VAGABOND, BLITZ. HE PULLS UP WITH CINDY IN THE FRONT SEAT, WITH CONNIE AND MARIE SITTING BEHIND THEM.

MARIE

Wendy!

CONNIE

(elated)

Jason!

BLITZ

Hey, babe! Your chariot awaits.

JASON

Who's this?

WENDY

Oh, it's just Blitz. My knight in shining armor.

JASON

Whatever happened to that Owen guy?



WENDY

I told you we're not exclusive.

WENDY GETS IN THE VAN, BUT JASON NOTICES SOMETHING ON THE REAR OF THE VAN.

JASON

Sure. Hey, hold on a second.

JASON GOES TO THE BACK OF THE VAN, AND NOTICES J.R. STANDING ON THE BUMPER, HOLDING ONTO THE LADDER ON THE REAR DOOR.

JASON (CONT'D)

J.R.?

J.R.

Oh, hey.

JASON

What are you doing?

J.R.

My sisters won't let me sit in there with them.

JASON

Well, I can probably talk them into...

J.R.

No need. This is the way men travel!

JASON GETS IN THE VAN. THEY ALL DRIVE AWAY, WITH J.R. HOLDING ON LOOKING CONFIDENT, IF NOT VICTORIOUS.

EXT. EMPTY FIELD - NIGHT

BLITZ'S VAN ARRIVES AT THE EMPTY FIELD WHERE THE BONFIRE IS TAKING PLACE. SEVERAL TEENAGERS ARE ALREADY THERE WALKING TOWARD THE EVENT. THE GIRLS ALL GET OUT OF THE VAN EXCITED FOR WHAT'S TO COME.

MARIE

Last one in's a rotten egg!

CINDY GASPS.

CINDY

Oh no. I don't want to turn into an  
egg!

CINDY FRANTICALLY RUNS PAST HER SISTERS, WHO PROMPTLY FOLLOW  
HER. BLITZ AND JASON GET OUT OF THE VAN THEMSELVES.

JASON

Soooo, Blitz. What brings you here?

BLITZ

Hey, I haven't missed a bonfire since  
I became a teenager. I've been to,  
like, five of these things.

JASON

(sarcastic)

How long have you been a teenager?

BLITZ

Uh, when was Watergate?

THE GIRLS CONTINUE RUNNING, WITH THE FLAMES OF THE FIRE  
STARTING TO BE SEEN IN THE DISTANCE.

WENDY

Come on, we're almost there.

JUST THEN, THEY ARE SUDDENLY STOPPED BY ELANOR; A MOUSY,  
BLONDE TEENAGER HOLDING A CLIPBOARD.

ELANOR

Excuse me, where do you think you're  
going?!

CONNIE

We're going to the bonfire! Now if  
you'll excuse me...

AS CONNIE ATTEMPTS TO BYPASS THE CLIPBOARD-HOLDING GATEKEEPER, ELANOR HOLDS HER HAND UP AND BLOCKS CONNIE.

CONNIE (CONT'D)

Hey, who do you think you are?!

ELANOR

My name is Elanor Swan. I'm here to ensure no adults cross this boundary, aside from the designated documentarian, of course. Besides, I have to give all a number.

MARIE

(frantic)

Well, would you hurry! The fire's going to run out of kindling!

ELANOR HANDS MARIE A TICKET.

ELANOR

Okay, here! Keep your panties on!

MARIE GRABS HER TICKET.

MARIE

Full cut cotton briefs. Not that it's important.

MARIE RUNS OFF IN A HUFF. RIGHT AS SHE LEAVES, OWEN ARRIVES.

OWEN

Hey, Wendy.

WENDY

Owen!

RIGHT BEHIND OWEN COMES MURPHY, ST. AUGIE'S FORMER STAR QUARTERBACK.

WENDY (CONT'D)

Murphy!!!

WENDY LEAPS INTO MURPHY'S ARMS.

MURPHY

Hey, Wendy. Cindy. Connie. Long time,  
no see.

WENDY

Murphy, this is Owen.

OWEN

Hi.

MURPHY LETS GO OF WENDY.

WENDY

Owen is, how do I say this, really  
special to me.

MURPHY

Hey, that's great. I for one have my  
eyes on the Bannister Twins over  
there.

CINDY

This is great! Everybody's here!

CINDY, MURPHY, OWEN, AND WENDY ALL GET A TICKET FROM ELANOR.  
CONNIE STAYS BEHIND TO ASK HER A QUESTION.

CONNIE

I have one question. Who is this  
"designated documentarian"?

ELANOR

Oh, he films everything that goes on,  
per tradition, even though it's  
supposed to be a secret event. He even  
brought his old sixteen millimeter.

CONNIE

Who is he, exactly?

ELANOR

Someone in the local press.

CONNIE'S POSTURE SUDDENLY SLACKENS.

CONNIE

Oh no...

BILLY GRIM WALKS UP TO CONNIE AND ELANOR WITH AN ANTIQUE FILM  
CAMERA.

BILLY

Hey, Elanor. It took me a while, but I  
finally found a color film that works  
in this thing.

CONNIE

Billy Grim?!?!

BILLY

Oh, hi. How are you? Nice to meet a  
fan.

CONNIE

Don't you even remember me?

BILLY

Do I? I think I remember...

BILLY SNAPS HIS FINGERS AND POINTS AT CONNIE.

BILLY (CONT'D)

Oh, yeah! Maria Shriver! How's Arnold doing, huh? Hey, hold on a second, I need to pull focus.

BILLY GRABS A TAPE MEASURE, AND PULLS IT OUT, MEASURING THE DISTANCE BETWEEN THE CAMERA AND CONNIE. HER EYES CROSS AS THE LONG, YELLOW STRIP TOUCHES THE TIP OF HER NOSE.

BILLY (CONT'D)

Yeah, that should do; and hey, thanks for watching.

BILLY WALKS AWAY, VINTAGE CAMERA IN TOW.

CONNIE

He's butt in on half of every date I've ever been on, and he doesn't even remember me.

ELANOR

Hey, tradition requires the event be documented on film, and he's the only one who can work that thing.

CONNIE

But won't he just squeal about it on the news? Why him?!

ELANOR

Why not him? Who else is going to bring the beer?

J.R. WALKS IN..

J.R.

Sorry, Connie.

J.R. PULLS OUT HIS BAG OF DECEASED FROGS.

J.R. (CONT'D)

My frogs fell off the roof of the van.

ELANOR SCREAMS HYSTERICALLY, HER HANDS SLAPPING HER CHEEKS AS SHE RUNS OFF.

J.R. (CONT'D)

I'm going to marry her someday.

MEANWHILE, MARIE IS ALONE STARING DISAPPOINTEDLY AT THE FIRE, THE FLAMES OF WHICH AREN'T EVEN AS TALL AS HER.

MARIE

This isn't a bonfire. I've seen bigger fires in our fireplace.

DOOSLER WALKS UP TO MARIE.

GAVIN

Well, this night got a lot more interesting.

MARIE

Gavin! I didn't think you'd be here.

GAVIN

Why not?

MARIE

You just don't seem like the type to engage in large, social gatherings.

GAVIN

I admit I wasn't really wanting to go. But I knew as soon as my dad got wind of it, he'd all but force me to go.

MARIE

Why would he do that?

GAVIN

He says I need to socialize more.

Well, actually he said...

GAVIN PUTS HIS INDEX FINGER AGAINST HIS LIP TO DENOTE HIS FATHER'S MUSTACHE, AS HE ATTEMPTS TO IMITATE HIS DEADPAN DRAWL.

GAVIN (CONT'D)

..."Gavin, you better start manning up and putting yourself out there, or you're going to end up marrying some butterface with a bad case of I-B-S."

MARIE

He does have a way about him.

GAVIN

What are you doing here?

MARIE

My sisters wanted to go, and they needed somebody around to keep an eye on them.

GAVIN

Where are they?

MARIE TURNS HER HEAD RAPIDLY TO THE LEFT, AND THEN THE RIGHT.

MARIE

Oh, I've failed again!



GAVIN

Don't worry, Marie. They'll be here soon for the ceremony.

MARIE

Ceremony? What ceremony?

FLASH CUT TO:

THE ENTIRE CADRE OF TEENAGERS, AND BILLY, HAVE GATHERED BY THE FIRE. ELANOR IS SPEAKING TO THE ASSEMBLED CROWD.

ELANOR

This ceremony!

DISTANT VOICE (O.S.)

Psst!

ELANOR

What?! Whatever it is, it can wait!

Welcome to the twenty-fourth quadrennial bonfire, and welcome to our hosts for this evening, Macy and Stacy Iger.

ELANOR MAKES WAY FOR MACY AND STACY.

MACY

Hi.

STACY.

Hey. Welcome to the bonfire thingy, and so on, and so forth...

AS MACY AND STACY CONTINUES TALKING, THE LUBBOCK GIRLS, ALONG WITH GAVIN, JASON, J.R., AND OWEN, WATCH ALONG WITH THE ASSORTED OTHERS.

CINDY

Why do we have listen to her?! I was just about to get to first base with Mikey Sullivan!

CONNIE

Cindy, every time you get to first base with a boy, they end up in the hospital.

CINDY

It's not my fault they can't handle me.

WENDY

Hey, let's just slog through this, and we can get back to the fun. Right, Owen?

OWEN

Yeah! I was just about to put on my Johnny Mathis album.

JASON LEANS INTO CONNIE'S EAR.

JASON  
(whispering)

What does Wendy see in him again?

MACY CONTINUES THE SPEECH.

MARIE

Now, to deliver the opening salutatory, whatever that means, here are Tanya and Tawny Bannister.

MACY AND STACY MAKE WAY FOR TAWNY AND TANYA, TWO  
CHEERLEADERS, TO WALK IN.

TAWNY/TANYA

Hey hey fellas  
Welcome to the show  
Who will show up here  
Nobody knows  
The jocks and hunks  
The geeks and the losers  
Everybody's having fun  
Even Gavin Doosler!

TANYA AND TAWNY START JUMPING UP AND DOWN.

GAVIN

Hey, I am having a good time.

MARIE

See what happens when you put yourself  
out there.

MACY AND STACY RETURN.

STACY

Thanks ladies, a poem like yourselves,  
very superficial.

MACY

Now, it's time for the moment you've  
all been waiting for. It's time for  
the drawing of...the sweepstakes.

STACY

Yeah, so get your stinkin' numbers out  
so we can get to the fun part, okay?

WENDY AND CINDY ARE SURPRISED.

WENDY

Sweepstakes?!

CINDY

They never said anything about prizes!

J.R.

I sure hope I win. I could sure use  
the money.

CONNIE

For what?!

J.R.

Let's just say I owe some people.

CONNIE

You owe some people?!

J.R.

Shhhh, they're talking.

MACY READS AN OLD PIECE OF PAPER.

MACY

According to the rules, the number is  
to be selected by taking the last  
three digits of the day's total stock  
trading volume for United Asbestos.

Stacy, the business page.

STACY PULLS OUT A NEWSPAPER.

STACY

United Asbestos. Stock price:  
one/sixty-fourth of a point. Total  
volume...two.

MACY

Two?!

EVERYONE LOOKS AT THEIR TICKETS.

GAVIN

Oh my god. Two. I won! I won! This  
night just keeps getting better.

GAVIN JUMPS UP AND DOWN AND RUNS OFF.

WENDY

What did he do deserve such treatment?

GAVIN RUNS UP TO MACY AND STACY.

GAVIN

I have it. I have it. Number two. What  
do I win?

MACY AND STACY LOOK AT EACH OTHER WITH SINISTER GLEE.

FLIP TO:

GAVIN HAS BEEN STRAPPED DOWN TO A WHEEL THAT'S STANDING  
UPRIGHT FOR MAXIMUM VIEWABILITY. THE WHEEL SPINS CLOCKWISE AT  
A TEDIOUS CRAWL, SLOWLY TURNING GAVIN UPSIDE DOWN.

GAVIN (CONT'D)

Uh, shouldn't this wheel have prizes  
on it or something.

MACY AND STACY STAND BY WITH EVIL SMILES.

END OF ACT I

ACT II

EXT. EMPTY FIELD - NIGHT

GAVIN IS NOW FULLY INVERTED, WITH THE GLOW OF THE FIRE RADIATING ONTO HIS FACE. THE LUBBOCK GIRLS LOOK RATHER CONFUSED, WITH THE EXCEPTION OF MARIE, WHO IS HORRIFIED.

MARIE

What kind of "sweepstakes" is this, you...sadomasochists?!

MACY

What? You thought we were giving away prizes, here? We're here to make a sacrifice.

MARIE

Sacrifice?!?!?!?

GAVIN

I knew I should have stayed home. Dad usually draws the line at ritual executions.

STACY

Oh, quit being such a baby.

MARIE

But why would you do such a thing?!

ELANOR WALKS UP TO THE WHEEL ALONGSIDE MACY AND STACY.

ELANOR

Allow me to explain. For centuries, the timber industry has depended on the local youth population to provide a sacrifice to the gods of the forest so that the lumberjacks may have a hearty treefall. For years, the sacrifice was conducted by taking a randomly selected participant and throwing them alive into the bonfire.

CINDY

Oh, God!

STACY

Oh, calm down. We don't do that anymore. Not since word about it got out.

MACY

Stupid Sixty Minutes.

ELANOR

Since then, we've performed a more humane form of sacrifice. We don't kill the person, just their...reputation.

WENDY

Oh, come on! He doesn't even have a reputation worth killing!

JASON

Excuse me, ladies. I have questions. A lot of questions.

MACY

And who is this?

MACY AND STACY WALK UP TO JASON.

STACY

What's your name, hunkaccino?

CONNIE GETS BETWEEN JASON AND THE TWO AMOROUS SISTERS.

CONNIE

Hey, get your hands off my boyfriend!

MACY

Your boyfriend?!

MACY AND STACY LAUGH HYSTERICALLY.

STACY

Like he'd ever want anything to do with you.

CONNIE

I'll have you know Billy Grim just confused me with Maria Shriver not more than an hour ago!

J.R.

So, what are you going to do to kill his reputation?

MARIE

J.R.!



MACY

Oh, right!

MACY AND STACY RUN BACK TOWARDS GAVIN.

GAVIN

Hey, Elanor. If you get me out of here, I'll take you to Ponderosa.

ELANOR

Quiet, you had your chance with me.

MACY

So the process starts with some pink blush on the cheeks. Maybe some deep maroon lipstick, followed by some black eyeliner.

STACY

Yes, and then we'll put you in a lacy little number from Richard's of Burbank.

CINDY

Hey, when you're done with him, can you do me, next?

MARIE

Cindy!

MACY

And we finish the job by taking some sheep shears, and shaving the subject's head completely bald.

GAVIN

Not my wavy, unkempt locks!

STACY

Yes!

MARIE RUNS TO THE ONLY ADULT WITHIN SEVERAL MILES.

MARIE

Billy! You're the adult, here! Aren't you going to do something?!

BILLY

Hey, a good journalist never inserts himself into a story.

BILLY CALLS OUT TO MACY AND STACY.

BILLY (CONT'D)

Hey, Macy! Stacy! Don't forget the Lashtastic mascara!

GAVIN STARTS TO PANIC.

GAVIN

Somebody help me!

MARIE RUNS UP TO HER SISTERS AND THEIR FRIENDS.

MARIE

Aren't any of you going to do something?!

WENDY

Oh, please, Marie. It's just a little hazing ritual.

OWEN

Wendy, your sister has a point.  
There's no good reason to humiliate  
this poor guy. How would you feel if  
somebody made you wear a flannel  
shirt, loose jeans, and a pair of work  
boots?!

WENDY

I don't know, Owen. Do you like the  
butch look?

OWEN

Marie, I have an idea. You call and  
get help, I'll try to stall them.

MARIE

I think I saw a payphone a mile back.

MARIE RUNS OFF.

OWEN

J.R. Do you have any distractions?

J.R.

No, I already poured my frogs into the  
ladies' porta-john.

OWEN

Connie? Jason?

CONNIE PULLS OUT A SHEET OF PAPER.

CONNIE

I got a copy of the rules when we came  
in.

JASON

It says that the called number must  
match the last three digits of today's  
trading volume of United Asbestos.

OWEN RAISES HIS HAND AND WALKS UP TO MACY AND STACY

OWEN

Excuse me!

MACY

What do you want?!

STACY

Yeah, we just found the cutest pair of  
panties.

OWEN

What's the date on that newspaper?

STACY

The twenty-third.

OWEN

A-ha! Today's the twenty-fifth! That  
number you called is invalid!

MACY

Stacy! I told you to get today's  
paper!

STACY

Hey, you know what fresh newspaper ink  
does to my nails!

MACY

Stacy, you dumb slut! I'll be right  
back.

MACY LOOKS STERNLY AT DOOSLER, STILL STRAPPED UPSIDE DOWN.

MACY (CONT'D)

Don't go anywhere!

DOOSLER

No problem.

EXT. GRAVEL ROAD - NIGHT

MARIE RUNS TO A PAYPHONE STANDING SUSPICIOUSLY ALONE ON THE  
BARREN GRAVEL ROAD; ITS WHITE, FLORESCENT LIGHT THE ONLY  
ILLUMINATION TO BE FOUND ASIDE FROM THE FULL MOON ABOVE.

MARIE

There it is!

MARIE RUNS INTO THE BOOTH, PUTS A QUARTER IN, AND STARTS  
DIALING.

MARIE (CONT'D)

Praise God for putting this phone  
booth in the middle of nowhere. I just  
hope Dad answers.

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

GRAHAM IS WATCHING TV ALONE WITH THE LIGHTS TURNED OFF.  
MELANCHOLY MUSIC IS PLAYING, WITH GRAHAM LOOKING RATHER  
MELANCHOLY HIMSELF.

GRAHAM

No! How could Alex do that to Georgie!

THE PHONE RINGS, THEN IT RINGS AGAIN.

ELIZABETH (O.S.)

Graham! Would you get that!

GRAHAM

Okay, dear!

GRAHAM GETS UP, HIS MOOD TURNS TO ANNOYANCE AS THE PHONE CONTINUES RINGING.

GRAHAM (CONT'D)

Of all the times for the phone to ring, it has to be when Sisters is on!

GRAHAM PULLS THE CORD OUT OF THE PHONE.

EXT. GRAVEL ROAD

A DISCONNECTED SIGNAL IS HEARD FROM THE DESOLATED PAY PHONE. MARIE HANGS UP, PICKS THE HANDSET UP AGAIN, AND INSERTS ANOTHER QUARTER.

MARIE

This is the last quarter I have. God,  
I hope someone picks up.

I/E. CHAZ DOOSLER'S CADILLAC - NIGHT

CHAZ IS DRIVING DOWN THE HIGHWAY, SINGING ALONG TO THE RADIO.

CHAZ  
(melancholy)

*Did you ever know that you're my hero  
And everything I would like to be?*

CHAZ'S CAR PHONE RINGS WITH ELECTRONIC EMPHASIS. HE IMMEDIATELY TURNS OFF THE RADIO.

CHAZ (CONT'D)

Oh, criminy! Who's calling the car  
phone at this hour?!

CHAZ PICKS UP THE HANDSET.

CHAZ (CONT'D)

This is Doosler.

MARIE

Chaz?! It's Marie!

CHAZ

Marie Lubbock? How nice to hear from you. Finally decided to dump that family of yours?

MARIE

No! Even though my dad can't be bothered to answer the phone!

CHAZ

Well, what's the occasion? This call ain't cheap, you know.

MARIE

Gavin's in trouble!

CHAZ

Well, tell him to do those self-defense techniques I taught him. A little punch here, a little kick there.

MARIE

It's no use! He's strapped to some torture wheel! They're going to shave his head and drag him through the intimates drawer.

CHAZ

What?! No son of mine is going to strut around in a teddy! Oh, he's about to be in a heap of trouble.

MARIE

Hey, you're the one who told him to go to this pagan ritual!

CHAZ

Oh God, you're right, and after all those times I told that boy to stay away from pagans. I'll be right down.

CHAZ SPEEDS UP, HIS Demeanor turning even more stern than usual.

FLIP TO:

EXT. EMPTY FIELD

OWEN CONTINUES TO COMB THROUGH THE RULES OF THE "SWEEPSTAKES", WITH STACY QUICKLY LOSING HER PATIENCE.

OWEN

See, in rule five, section three, it says that the flames of the bonfire must be at least seven feet in height. These flames are barely five feet.

STACY

Ugh! That rule was written when we still threw people into the fire! It has no meaning now!

THE REST OF THE ASSEMBLED CROWD STARTS TO LOOK BORED AS WELL.



OWEN (O.S.)

And look here, rule ten, section ten,  
it says any alternate methods of  
sacrifice must approved by the  
designated town elder.

STACY

Ha! Nice try, but we already ran the  
plan by Sister Ethel!

BILLY INTERJECTS.

BILLY

Hey, can we hurry up? I need to get to  
the station soon.

STACY

(yelling)

Oh, just put on a rerun like you  
always do!

BILLY

Uh, no can do. Management said if I  
did that again, they'd replace my late  
broadcast with Studs.

BILLY LAUGHS A BIT AND CALLS OUT TO GAVIN.

BILLY (CONT'D)

Guess you won't be on that show  
anytime soon, huh Doosler?

JASON LOOKS AT HIS WATCH.

JASON

This is getting ridiculous. I got to  
get back to the dorm.

JASON LEAVES, CINDY FOLLOWS.

CINDY

Yeah, good luck with your haircut

Doosler!

MACY COMES RUNNING IN WITH THE DAY'S PAPER.

MACY

Wait! I've got today's business page!

WENDY

Oh geez, quick everybody, before they  
call our number!

THE REST OF THE CROWD STARTS TO DISPERSE.

STACY

Hold it right there! The actual  
number, as determined by the day's  
trading volume is...still the number  
two!

GAVIN

God, why can't asbestos make a  
comeback?

CONNIE

Well, if it's just Doosler, I guess we  
can stay.

THE CROWD SETTLES. MACY GETS OUT THE ELECTRIC SHEEP SHEARS  
AND TURNS IT ON.

MACY

Ha ha. Thank God for D batteries.

Stacy, you got the mascara?

STACY

As always.

GAVIN WATCHES AS MACY AND STACY APPROACH HIS FACE WITH THEIR GROOMING IMPLEMENTS. AS HE'S JUST ABOUT TO ACCEPT HIS FATE, HE COMES UP WITH ONE MORE HAIL MARY IDEA TO SAVE HIS DIGNITY.

GAVIN

Uh, uh, hey Blitz! There's a couple of babes here!

BLITZ LOOKS A BIT STARTLED AS HE STANDS WITH HIS ARMS AROUND EACH OF THE BANNISTER TWINS.

BLITZ

Hey, thanks for the offer, but I already got a couple right here.

BLITZ TURNS TO TANYA.

BLITZ (CONT'D)

So, you two want to go back to the Blitz Bus?

TANYA

Sure, you won't believe the kind of stuff Tawny can do with a pom-pom.

MACY AND STACY AGAIN APPROACH GAVIN, WHEN ANOTHER VOICE RINGS OUT IN THE DISTANCE.

CHAZ

Hold it right there, you harlots!

CHAZ AGGRESSIVELY APPROACHES THE TWO GIRLS HOLDING GAVIN HOSTAGE.

CHAZ (CONT'D)

What do you think you're doing with my son?!

MACY

A very important ritual. Now, if  
you'll excuse me, old man.

CHAZ GRABS THE SHEEP SHEARS FROM MACY'S HAND.

CHAZ

Gimme that!

CHAZ ADDRESSES THE CROWD.

CHAZ (CONT'D)

Party's over, kids!

THE CROWDS MOANS WITH A FEW BOOS RINGING OUT.

BILLY

Hey, what's the big idea?! I was  
getting some Oscar-worthy footage  
here!

CHAZ

My son's dignity, and by extension, my  
dignity. Now, you all get out of here.  
The police will be here any minute.

BLITZ

Aaaaaaaaaaaaaahhhh!!!!!! It's the  
fuzz!!! Babes and Blitzes first!!!

BLITZ RUNS AIMLESSLY INTO THE EMPTY FIELD, ARMS EXTENDED  
UPWARDS IN SHEER TERROR.

CHAZ TURNS THE WHEEL RIGHT SIDE UP, AND BEGINS UNSHACKLING  
HIS SON FROM THE APPARATUS.

GAVIN

Dad. How did you know I was here?

CHAZ

Your friend Marie called me. Said you were in trouble.

GAVIN

Marie?! Wow! So what happened to all that talk about being self-sufficient and defending myself?

CHAZ

I didn't think my own reputation would be on the line. If they paraded you out here in that get-up, the guys back in Washington would never let me hear the end of it.

GAVIN

This is a secret event, Dad.

CHAZ

Oh, they know all, Gavin. They know all.

DOOSLER SLIDES OFF THE WHEEL.

GAVIN

Thanks Dad.

CHAZ

Don't mention it...for God's sake, don't mention it!

CHAZ AND GAVIN WALK OFF. CONNIE, CINDY, J.R., OWEN, AND WENDY BEGIN TO LEAVE THEMSELVES.

CINDY

Well, this is a night we'll never forget.

WENDY

Yeah. Hey, you think they'll mind if I swipe that camisole they were gonna put on Gavin?

CONNIE

Forget it. The faster we get out of here, the better!

J.R.

So, this is what being a teenager is like?

OWEN

Oh, heavens no. Despite what you may have seen here, these years of our lives are a wonderful journey of emotions and discoveries.

WENDY

Oh, I got something for you to discover, Owen.

OWEN

Of course, J.R., those discoveries come in their own time.

MACY AND STACY FRANTICALLY TRY TO GET THE CROWD TO STAY.

MACY

Where are you going?!

STACY CALMS DOWN A BIT.

STACY

You know, sis, maybe we should just  
let this go.

MACY

Let it go?! And risk the lifeblood of  
the town's economy?!

STACY

Hey, maybe this is a ritual whose time  
has passed.

MACY

No! No! No! We can't risk it!

THE LUBBOCK GIRLS WALK PAST BILLY PACKING HIS CAMERA.

MACY (O.S.) (CONT'D)

We just can't! There has to be a  
sacrifice!

CONNIE

How about Billy?

MACY AND STACY QUICKLY TURN THEIR HEADS TOWARDS BILLY. HE  
SUDDENLY TURNS HIS HEAD, HIS EXPRESSION AS IF HE WAS A DEER  
FACING A PAIR OF HEADLIGHTS.

BILLY

Uh oh.

MACY/STACY

Get him.

MACY GETS OUT THE SHEEP SHEARS AGAIN, AND TURNS THEM ON.  
BILLY RUNS OFF. MARIE RUNS IN THE OPPOSITE DIRECTION TOWARDS  
HER SISTERS.

CINDY

There you are!

WENDY

Where have you been?!

MARIE

Preventing a grave injustice.

CONNIE

You're the one who called Doosler's  
dad, huh?

BILLY RUNS BEHIND THE LUBBOCKS, MACY AND STACY HOT ON HIS  
TRAIL, SHEEP SHEARS BUZZING AS THEY RUN.

WENDY

God, we could have had such a good  
time if it weren't for Old Man Oil  
Spill sticking his nose where it  
didn't belong.

MARIE

Wendy, they were about to rob Gavin of  
his dignity! That's not an occasion to  
party!

WENDY

Since when is Doosler losing his  
dignity not an occasion to party?!

MARIE

Ugh!

CINDY YAWNS.

CINDY

Hoo, I'm tired.



MARIE

Me, too. Let's go.

J.R.

Wait a minute. I want to see what the  
taco girls do to Billy Grim.

CONNIE

I wouldn't mind seeing that either.

WENDY

Hey, might as well salvage something  
out of tonight.

THE FOUR LUBBOCK SISTERS, AND THEIR BROTHER WALK BACK TOWARDS  
THE FIRE. BILLY RUNS IN THE SAME DIRECTION, STOPPING BRIEFLY  
TO SUGGEST A COMPROMISE.

BILLY

Hey, I'm already half bald. Can't we  
call it even?

BILLY QUICKLY RUNS OFF AGAIN, MACY AND STACY HOT ON HIS  
TRAIL.

FADE TO BLACK.

END OF ACT II