

The Osmonds

By

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FADE IN:

INT. MCBRIDE LIVING ROOM - DAY

FRED OSMOND (40) blue uniform - 'Fred' emblazed across shirt pocket - inspects the wall unit of a split air conditioner. He stands amid a luxurious living room with leather couch, quirky artwork, plush rug, huge flat screen and sound bar.

MR MCBRIDE (35) chic casual, rolex, designer glasses looks on, anxiously awaiting Fred's verdict.

FRED OSMOND

Well I'm afraid the unit's kaput.  
The compressor's had it and they  
are not worth fixing.

MR MCBRIDE

Oh dear. Well we're going to need  
one. Summer's here are a bitch.  
How much for a new one?

FRED OSMOND

A new reverse cycle of the same  
size, a five kilowatt, I can do for  
three five. Install it today.

MR MCBRIDE

Three five?  
You mean three thousand five  
hundred?  
That much?

FRED OSMOND

Well that's for a quality Columbus  
five thousand. Made in the good ol  
U S of A and it comes with a full  
ten year manufacturer's warran--.

MR MCBRIDE

Do you have anything cheaper? It's  
just that I have a cash flow--

MARK(12) chubby abrupt, barges in and interrupts his father.

MARK

Dad! Mom wants you to tell the  
moron who parked in the driveway to  
move his effing van.

Mark glares at Fred with intense hatred.

Mr McBride timidly looks Fred's way, acts coy and shrugs.

EXT. MCBRIDE DRIVEWAY - DAY

Mark stomps down the driveway of a mansion with a pristine garden and jumps in the back of a late model black Hummer.

Fred follows Mark close behind. MANDY (10) freckle faced redhead pokes out her tongue as Fred passes by her window.

The driver's window is down. MRS MCBRIDE real housewives chic brunette fixes her makeup via the sun visor mirror.

FRED OSMOND  
Good morning. I'm sorry but--

Fred is shocked by Mrs McBride's abrupt cockney accent.

MRS MCBRIDE  
Bloo-ee ell. Ere comes the but.  
Look I don't give two shits. Just  
move ya bleedin van. We're late.

FRED OSMOND  
I just wanted to say I--

MRS MCBRIDE  
Are you still here? I said I don't  
bleedin' care. It's all bollocks  
anyways! Just move ya van! NOW!

Fred looks the dejected schoolboy as he trudges to his van.

The van reverses onto the street. The Hummer speeds out of the driveway with a screech missing the van by inches.

INTERCUT INT. FRED'S VAN / EXT. MCBRIDE'S STREET - DAY

Fred glares at the hummer as it speeds away. He gets the finger from both rear windows courtesy of the kids.

Fred shakes his head.

The van parks on the street nearby.

INT. MCBRIDE KITCHEN - DAY

Mr McBride is in the kitchen making coffee. Fred returns.

MR MCBRIDE  
I'm making coffee. Want one?

FRED OSMOND  
Two sugars.

INT. MCBRIDE KITCHEN TABLE - MOMENTS LATER

Both men sit at the table enjoying their coffee.

MR MCBRIDE

I've a huge problem with cash flow. The insurance on the Hummer is crazy not too mention upkeep on this place. I also have a wife who spends more than I make.

FRED OSMOND

Three five is the lowest I can do.

Mr McBride looks disappointed.

FRED OSMOND (CONT'D)

There is one other option. One that I'm reluctant to mention. I can install a Naganishi - same size as the Columbus. But I should warn you, it's of inferior quality, only has a five year warranty and isn't made here in the U S of A.

MR MCBRIDE

How much?

FRED OSMOND

Two nine.

MR MCBRIDE

I'll take it.

Fred looks disappointed.

EXT. MCBRIDE DRIVEWAY - DAY

Fred uses a three wheel trolley to move a large box on a wooden pallet up the driveway. He runs into Mr McBride.

MR MCBRIDE

I need to go to work for a couple of hours. Help yourself to a root beer in the refrigerator.

FRED OSMOND

Will do. Bye.

Fred gives Mr McBride a friendly wave as he jumps into a MGB.

EXT. ROAD FRONT OF MCBRIDE MANSION - DAY

The MGB speeds off down the street.

INT. MCBRIDE GARAGE - DAY

Fred unloads the large box off the three wheel trolley.

Fred uses a step ladder to inspect the garage door motor.

Fred rummages through a duffel bag and retrieves a remote.

Fred climbs back up the ladder with the remote and presses a button on the rear of the garage door motor to program the remote. He operates the remote and the garage door opens.

Fred places the remote in a zip lock bag. He marks on it 'McBride' with a sharpie and places it in the duffel bag.

INT. MCBRIDE KITCHEN - DAY

Fred sits on a kitchen bench. He draws in a sketch pad a floor plan titled 'FLOOR 1'. Fred drags on a joint. He swigs on a root beer. Three empty bottles on the benchtop.

INT. MCBRIDE HOUSE - LATER

Fred opens doors, opens cupboards. Enters rooms. Checks out built in wardrobes. Looks around in every room. Various rooms have sculptures and valuable works of art.

FRED OSMOND

This place is fucking huge.

INT. MCBRIDE KITCHEN - MOMENTS LATER

Fred is back at the kitchen bench. He draws a floor plan titled "GROUND".

Fred rips out a few sheets of the sketch book and carefully folds them and slips them in a large ziplock. He uses a sharpie on the ziplock and labels it 'McBride' and the date.

INT. MCBRIDE BATHROOM - LATER

Fred pees in the toilet. He pees loudly on the bathroom mat.

Fred washes his hands. Expensive marble vanity with gold taps and fancy trimmings. He notices two colorful juvenile toothbrushes. He grabs them and thrust them down behind his belt. Fred scrubs his scrotum.

FRED OSMOND

Enjoy licking my scrotum kids.

INT. MCBRIDE MAIN BEDROOM - LATER

Fred looks about the huge bedroom with a four post king bed. One end of the room is a parent's retreat with cozy couch, fur cuffs, expensive rug, huge TV, bar fridge, bar and coffee table. Fred finds a sexy photo of Mrs McBride in lingerie.

FRED OSMOND  
 (bad cockney accent)  
 Well aren't you the saucy one my  
 little english muffin. Cor blimey  
 fancy a bit of spotted dick?

Fred throws the glossy on the bed and walks over to a chest of drawers. He finds in the top drawer black lace underwear. Fred takes a sniff and returns to the photo with the panties on his head. Fred focuses on the photo as he unzips his fly.

FRED OSMOND  
 (bad cockney accent)  
 Eeeer 'ow about a bit o slap and  
 tickle? Nudge nudge wink wink.  
 Say no more!

Fred looks ridiculous with the lace underwear over his head. His arm twitches as his hand does double time out of sight.

EXT. ROAD FRONT OF MCBRIDE MANSION - DAY

The shadow of a front yard tree arcs across the lawn as the sun passes overhead. The day flies by.

INT. MCBRIDE LIVING ROOM - DAY

Fred demonstrates the remote to Mr McBride.

FRED OSMOND  
 So that's the basics with the  
 remote. More detail in the manual.

Fred passes the remote to Mr McBride. Fred writes out a Tax Invoice and gives Mr McBride his copy.

FRED OSMOND (CONT'D)  
 And hold onto this receipt for your  
 warranty.

Fred passes Mr McBride the receipt.

MR MCBRIDE  
 Well thank you aaahhh Fred.

Mr McBride holds out his hand for a handshake. Fred - with a bag in one and a tool bag over the other shoulder - pretends not to notice Mr McBride's hand, nods and exits. Mr McBride feels a little silly with his hand left mid air. He shrugs.

INT. OSMOND LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

A modest living room with and an old couch and a flat screen a few years old. One corner is PENNY OSMOND (38) brunette chubby but cute with a pretty face dressed casual in jeans and top. She uses a sewing machine, works on dark material.

Fred enters via the front door leading into the living room.

FRED OSMOND

Hi-ya Honey. What ya up to?

Fred makes a bees line for Penny.

PENNY OSMOND

Hi Fred. It's something I've been working on all day. For the O'neils?

FRED OSMOND

Oh is that tonight?

Penny nods. This puts a smile on Fred's face. Fred looks at the samples of dark material. He looks impressed.

FRED OSMOND (CONT'D)

These are great but how do we tell-

PENNY OSMOND

Yours has the green trim, mine has the blue, Marie's is all black and Donny's has the gold.

Fred looks impressed as he inspects various samples.

FRED OSMOND

I'm impressed. Using our favorite colors. Brilliant.

PENNY OSMOND

Well I initially thought initials but--

FRED OSMOND

You can never be too safe. Smart.

Penny smiles at this comment.

PENNY OSMOND  
How was your day?

FRED OSMOND  
I had another crap day. Installed  
a Naganishi.

PENNY OSMOND  
Oh no. Oh I am so sorry.

Fred looks down dejected.

PENNY OSMOND (CONT'D)  
So what was the family like?

FRED OSMOND  
The husband, he was okay. The wife.  
Real housewife piece of shit. A  
stuck up bitch. And the kids.  
Total brats.

Penny grabs her iPhone.

PENNY OSMOND  
Didn't respect the uniform?

Fred nods.

PENNY OSMOND (CONT'D)  
We will need to make amends.

Fred squeezes Penny's hand. They share a sweet smile.  
Penny returns to her iPhone.

PENNY OSMOND (CONT'D)  
I'll put in a reminder for six  
months. What's the last name?

FRED OSMOND  
McBride.

Penny taps away at her iPhone and clicks a button.

PENNY OSMOND  
It's now officially a date.

Fred grabs hold of Penny's hand and drags her towards him.  
They passionately embrace.

FRED OSMOND  
You have any idea how fucking  
amazing you are?

PENNY OSMOND

We were made for each other. I new  
we were the moment I laid eyes on  
your bullseyes at the gun range.

Fred and Penny passionately kiss. Fred comes up for air.

FRED OSMOND

Where's the kids?

PENNY OSMOND

I don't know. Somewhere.

Fred and Penny return to hard jaw smashing. Tongues down  
throats. Real gross. They're interrupted by the doorbell.

PENNY OSMOND

That'll be the pizza.

FRED OSMOND

Ah for date night. Great! I'll  
get it.

Fred walks off, Penny looks on fondly.

PENNY OSMOND

You always do.

INT. OSMOND KITCHEN - NIGHT

Sitting around the kitchen table of a modest kitchen is Fred  
and Penny Osmond and their teenager children DONNY (16) geek  
with Einstein T-shirt and MARIE (18) goth, ponytails, Doc  
Martens, confident smug with nose ring and several earrings.

Donny quizzes his Dad as the family enjoy the pizzas.

DONNY

So can we do the O'neils tomorrow  
night. Me and Cherry--

Marie bursts out laughing.

DONNY (CONT'D)

What?

MARIE

That name just cracks me up. Yeah!

DONNY

Grow up. Me and Cherry have a  
date at the planetarium.

Marie scoffs on planetarium. Donny looks daggers her way.

FRED OSMOND  
 Sorry sport that would be breaking  
 tradition. No can do.

MARIE  
 Dad, Dexter may have a point,  
 what's one day. Besides Jodie  
 bought me a ticket to see the  
 Killers tonight.

FRED OSMOND  
 Why would you need a ticket to see  
 killers? You can see--

MARIE  
 The band Dad. The rock band.

FRED OSMOND  
 So this rock band, are they x cons?

MARIE  
 No. No that's just their name.

FRED OSMOND  
 Oh really.  
 Well we can't change date night.  
 It's tradition and if you mess with  
 tradition, karma will fuck you up.

PENNY OSMOND  
 Frederick!

FRED OSMOND  
 Mess you up. Mess you up. Sorry.  
 Our family has always followed the  
 code to the letter.

A coat of arms is on the wall over the family. It consists  
 of a bleeding heart stabbed by a sharp dagger in hand.

FRED OSMOND (O.S.)  
 Let the Osmond coat of arms be my  
 witness, I am not willing to break  
 tradition. Once a date has been  
 made, it is set in stone.

DONNY  
 But Dad, haven't you ever though  
 why?

FRED OSMOND

Huh? What do you mean?

DONNY

Why follow the tradition in the first place? It's clearly a f--messed up tradition to start with.

MARIE

Know what's messed up? Calling your kids Donny and Marie Osmond. Now that's messed up.

DONNY

Can we just focus on why the heck we follow this barbaric tradition. I just wanna know why?

FRED OSMOND

Why? Cause it's in our DNA. It's ingrained in us. It's who we are.

DONNY

But--

FRED OSMOND

Look, you need to realise this family tradition goes way way back before there were kings and knights and laws and all a man could truly rely on was his family. Born at a time when children were taught how to use a sword before they could talk and to kill without hesitation. Our tradition sent a clear message to every other clan that we Osmonds were a family not to mess with.

DONNY

But Dad what if I never--

FRED OSMOND

Every Osmond ponders the same. Will I ever make sense of this burden, this legacy. I know I did. But one day, when I least expected it, I found it. My purpose. And when you find your purpose, your why, this will all make sense.

MARIE

I've known mine since I was twelve.

DONNY

You have?

MARIE

Yep. Everyone who listens to Justin Bieber.

DONNY

That one with Sean Kingston was okay.

Donny notices Marie staring at him menacingly.

DONNY (CONT'D)

So I've heard.

PENNY OSMOND

Reconsider sweetie.

FRED OSMOND

Yes it needs to be feasible and something for the greater good. He has had a few hits. Bieb's okay.

MARIE

I so hate Justin Bieber. What about people who listen to polka music?

Penny and Fred exchange a nod.

FRED OSMOND

That's the idea. I can trace every incarnation of our family tradition way back to my great great great great great great grandfather Elias Osmond. He took a great dislike to anyone who drank redcoat tea.

DONNY

I just don't think I'll ever-

FRED OSMOND

Do you think I had any idea when I was your age? Then one day it hit me. I found that one thing.

DONNY

And how did you tell Mom.

FRED OSMOND

I just laid my cards on the table and I'm so lucky she understood the importance of family and tradition.

Fred and Penny share a smile. The family eat more pizza.

DONNY

Dad? If you're against rich buying cheaper imported air conditioners, why supply them with a Naganishi?

FRED OSMOND

Well I believe everyone has the freedom to make their own decisions, even wrong ones. I also need to make a living. If I don't sell them a cheap import, someone else will.

MARIE

Great pep talk pop but I just want to check. Any chance of doing this tomorrow?

DONNY

Yeah Dad, my two for one voucher for the laser show expires tonight.

Fred looks frustrated.

FRED OSMOND

Okay can we compromise at least. Those O'neils are real night owls. Will eleven work?

DONNY

Works for me.

MARIE

Eleven thirty?

FRED OSMOND

Too tight, I don't think we could pull it off by midnight. It's a twenty minute dri--

MARIE

Eleven fifteen?

FRED OSMOND

Done!

Smiles all around. A satisfactory compromise.

EXT. JUST OUTSIDE A DOWNTOWN MUSIC VENUE - NIGHT

JODIE (18) an 80s Annie Lennox lookalike dressed in black looks around, waiting near the street outside a large music venue. Revellers stream into the venue, some pass her by.

INT. FRED'S VAN - NIGHT

Donny sits centre and Marie at the window, Fred drives. Marie looks about as the van approaches the music venue. She points at someone outside.

MARIE

There's Jodie. Dad can you --

FRED OSMOND

I see her.

EXT. JUST OUTSIDE A DOWNTOWN MUSIC VENUE - NIGHT

Jodie waves as she recognizes the van.

INT. FRED'S VAN - NIGHT

Fred slows down to a stop. Marie goes for the door.

FRED OSMOND

Before you go, we will be back at this spot at eleven fifteen sharp.

MARIE

You're using the sedan, right Dad?

FRED OSMOND

Yes yes. Of course. Go have fun.

EXT. JUST OUTSIDE A DOWNTOWN MUSIC VENUE - NIGHT

Fred's van is parked in a 'No Standing' zone near Jodie. Marie hops out of the van and greets her friend with a hug. Marie gives her Dad one quick wave and heads for the venue arm in arm.

INT. FRED'S VAN - NIGHT

Fred watches Marie and Jodie walk off arm in arm.

FRED OSMOND

Hey do you think Marie might be --

DONNY

A little bit country. No way.

Fred gives his naïve son a father knows best grin. There is a long awkward silence between the two.

FRED OSMOND

So ahh tell me something about your date. It's a real girl right? You didn't build her for science pro--

DONNY

Dad. She's a real girl, she's smart, pretty and cherokee.

FRED OSMOND

Cherokee? Oh cherokee as in indi--

DONNY

Native American dad. Indian is derogatory.

FRED OSMOND

Okay native American. Sorry. So how long you and Cherry been--

DONNY

Going steady? Just a week. I call her my little Pocahontas and she calls me John Smith.

FRED OSMOND

John Smith? Why?

DONNY

You know about Pocahontas right?

FRED OSMOND

I never saw it. Haven't watched Disney since Pete's Dragon.

DONNY

I meant the historical characters.

FRED OSMOND

Oh right.

Fred has no idea what Donny is talking about.

FRED OSMOND (CONT'D)

I'll pick you up at the diner okay?

Donny nods.

EXT. JUST OUTSIDE PLANETARIUM / SCIENCE CENTER - NIGHT

Mother's accompany young children to planetarium. Near the entrance is a chubby native American CHERRY (16) waiting.

INT. FRED'S VAN - NIGHT

Donny is excited as the Van pulls in near Cherry.

DONNY

There she is. My little Pocahontas.

Fred stares at Cherry, he is speechless.

EXT. JUST OUTSIDE PLANETARIUM / SCIENCE CENTER - NIGHT

Donny exits the van. He runs to Cherry and kisses her on the hand. He holds her hand. They give Fred a united wave. They walk off towards the Planetarium entry hand in hand.

INT. FRED'S VAN - NIGHT

Fred watches Donny walk off hand in hand with Cherry.

FRED OSMOND

Pocahontas? Fat chance.

(leprechaun accent)

Perhaps she swallowed Pocahontas.

Whole. And not just her hole. All of her.

Arr to be sure, to be sure. A most severe case of Prairie Fever.

Wonder if he'll lose his Cherry to Cherry. Ha ha ha!

Fred drives off. He chuckles to himself.

INT. OSMOND KITCHEN - NIGHT

Penny finishes packing the dishwasher. Fred walks in.

PENNY OSMOND

How did they go?

FRED OSMOND

Our kids are set. We now have the house all to ourselves.

The two passionately kiss in a deep embrace.

PENNY OSMOND  
How long do we have?

FRED OSMOND  
Three hours so I was thinking maybe  
we could go upstairs and -

Penny chuckles.

PENNY OSMOND  
And what do we do for the remaining  
two hours and fifty seven minutes.

FRED OSMOND  
Three minutes! Am I that quick?

PENNY OSMOND  
Well..

Penny breaks out in a grin.

FRED OSMOND  
Tonight..... I'm gunnin' for four!

Penny giggles and runs off. Fred chases in close pursuit.

INT. MUSIC VENUE DOWNTOWN - NIGHT

Marie and Jodie stand near the bar, towards the back of a seedy music venue. The place is half packed. On stage a band titled 'ILLINOIS KILLERS' destroy a Killer's classic. They resemble accountants dressed like hipsters. They suck.

MARIE  
I thought you said the Killers were  
playing.

JODIE  
I did. The Illinois Killers,  
Chicago's number one Killer's cover  
band.

MARIE  
I'd hate to hear the runner up.

JODIE  
Did you really think the actual  
Killers would play this dump?

Poster nearby - 'The Illinois Killers this Sat. - only \$8'.

MARIE (O.S)  
The eight dollar tickets should  
have been a dead give away.

Near the poster are transgender women STACEY(30) and CHANTEL (30). They have long hair, heavy makeup, large earrings and dressed in revealing feminine clothes accentuating their curves. Stacey notices Jodie and gives her a huge wave.

MARIE  
You know them?

JODIE  
Stacey works the drive through on  
weekends.

INT. LASER SHOW THEATRE - NIGHT

Pink Floyd laser show plays in a tiny theatre of only a dozen rows. Most seats occupied by prim proper mother's accompanied by nerdy nine year olds. All hypnotized by the show except for Cherry and Donny heavy petting in back row.

Cherry's head moves down to Donny's groin. Donny's mouth is agape he throws his head back and stares at the light show as Cherry's head bobs up and down. He is in ecstasy.

Pink Floyd's '*Dark side of the moon*' abruptly ends. The light's come on. Donny is near climax - oblivious to all and unable to move. A nine year old notices the pair in the compromising position. He screams out loud like a girl.

EXT. JUST OUTSIDE PLANETARIUM / SCIENCE CENTER - LATER

Donny and Cherry walk hand in hand along the side of the road, leaving the science center behind.

DONNY  
Can't believe it. Banned for life.

CHERRY  
No great loss. Crap Science center.

Donny nods in agreement.

DONNY  
So what are we gunna do now?.

CHERRY  
There is a gypsy fortune teller on  
the way to the diner. Wanna get  
your fortune read?

DONNY  
Sure! Sounds fun.

A rusty jacked up Ford pick up with a confederate flag slows down near the two. Pimplly faced redneck JED Beauford (17) is behind the wheel and his twin GATOR rides shotgun.

GATOR  
Hey Poindexter! Ya Squaw is a whore!

JED  
Fuck her Dude! We did!

They cackle before driving off, spinning tires and flinging gravel at the two. Donny seethes as he sees them drive off.

DONNY  
Who are those bastards?

CHERRY  
Jed and Gator Beauford. Local redneck trailer trash.

DONNY  
Does that happen all the time?

Cherry nods. There's a pain in her eyes.

DONNY (CONT'D)  
I fuckin' hate rednecks!

INT. OSMOND MAIN BEDROOM - NIGHT

Penny and Fred lay in each others arms, under satin sheets.

PENNY OSMOND  
Hey Fred, lets do somethin fun.

FRED OSMOND  
I booked a lane at the range. Lets go fire off a few rounds.

PENNY OSMOND  
But we do that every date night. Gun range, a cruise in the Chevy, Ice cream and finally - our song. Not that I'm complaining but sometimes I just wish--

FRED OSMOND  
 Something different aww but I was  
 really looking forward to letting  
 off a few rounds. It really  
 relaxes me and if I cancel now  
 they're gunna be pissed.

Penny looks disappointed.

FRED OSMOND (CONT'D)  
 You really wanna break our routine?

Penny nods.

FRED OSMOND (CONT'D)  
 Okay I can see maybe a change might  
 be good. What did you have in mind?

PENNY OSMOND  
 Why don't we just drive into town  
 and decide when we're there.

FRED OSMOND  
 Living on the edge, I like it. But  
 can we at least keep our song?

PENNY OSMOND  
 Course Babe. It's what I live for.

FRED OSMOND  
 That's great cause Captain and  
 Tennille are loaded and ready to go.

The two share a sweet smile.

INT. MUSIC VENUE DOWNTOWN - NIGHT

The band crucify another Killers classic.

Marie and Jodie are at the same table as the transgenders.

MARIE  
 So are you both like gay?

CHANTEL  
 Oh mon cherie. We are definitely  
 not gay. We are girls trapped in  
 boy's bodies.

STACEY  
 We're girls with a little extra.

CHANTEL  
Emphasis on little.

Chantel teases Stacey, gestures small penis with her pinky.

STACEY  
It's for decoration only.  
Like a hood ornament.

Everyone chuckles.

The band finish their horrible cover of another Killers hit.  
The band head for the bar, lead by the SINGER.

STACEY  
Great set guys.

CHANTEL  
Fancy joining us for a drink?

The Singer looks excited at the prospect of groupies. More astute band members redirect the Singer towards the bar.

SINGER  
Maybe later.

The band members direct the Singer onwards to the bar.

CHANTEL  
He won't be back.

INT. OLD GYPSY TRAILER - NIGHT

Cherry and Donny sit opposite an OLD GYPSY dressed in black at a round table. Crystal ball in the center. The trailer is decorated circa 1920. Old b/w photos cover the walls.

The old Gypsy gazes into the crystal ball.

OLD GYPSY  
I see you will soon be going on a trip. Hmmm. A road trip. Yes yes a road trip. I see a girl in black. A sister?

Donny nods. He is amazed.

OLD GYPSY (CONT'D)  
Ahh and an older couple. Hmmm your father and mother. Yes?

Donny nods again. The Gypsy stares hard into the crystal ball. She rubs the ball with a cloth. Looks at it again.

OLD GYPSY (CONT'D)  
Ahhh Ohhhh.

The Old Gypsy has the look of fear as she reads the ball.

CHERRY  
Is there something wrong?

The Old Gypsy looks terrified as she gazes into the ball.

OLD GYPSY  
Oh ahhh no. No. Ahhh.  
(beat)  
I'm sorry but the spirits are  
having the ahh night off. Yes yes.  
It's ahhh spirits holiday.

The Old Gypsy pulls out a fifty and gives it back to Donny.

OLD GYPSY (CONT'D)  
I'm ahh sorry but I can't help you.

DONNY  
Oh but I only gave you twenty.

OLD GYPSY  
Please! Please! Keep the change! I  
am so sorry! So sorry! Good bye.

The Old Gypsy shakes as she ushers Cherry and Donny out. The young couple seem confused by the old Gypsy's behaviour.

DONNY  
Well okay then. Bye.

CHERRY  
Bye.

As soon as the pair are out of the trailer, the Old Gypsy retrieves a bottle of whisky and a glass from a cupboard. She pours herself a full glass and gulps it down shaking.

INT. DOWNTOWN INNER CITY TATTOO - NIGHT

Hell's Angel NIGEL (40s) denims, grissly beard bawls. He's in a chair in a tattoo parlour. BRUNETTE(30s) gay guy neck and arm tattoos, side mullet, nose ring and multiple earrings holds above Nigel's arm a whirring needle. The Bikie bolts.

Fred and Penny walk in. The Bikie jostles past.

BRUNETTE  
Nigel! Come back. I haven't even started.

Brunette is left facing the Osmonds.

BRUNETTE (CONT'D)  
That was Nigel. If he doesn't get a tattoo soon he's out of the club.

Penny and Fred nod in understanding.

BRUNETTE (CONT'D)  
Well folks, were you after anything in particular?

Penny pulls out a photo of the Osmond's coat of arms. She hands it over to Brunette to examine.

PENNY OSMOND  
Hubby and I are out celebrating our anniversary and we both agreed on a tattoo of the family coat of arms.

BRUNETTE  
(studies photo)  
Cool. I can do something with this.

FRED OSMOND  
Any chance get it done by eleven?

BRUNETTE  
Both of you?

Penny and Fred nod.

BRUNETTE (CONT'D)  
If we do it at the same time and keep it small, yeah we should make it. Give me a minute to draw it up.

Brunette takes a few steps and turns back.

BRUNETTE (CONT'D)  
Oh ahh where is this going?

Fred turns to Penny confused. She smirks, plays coy.

INT. MUSIC VENUE DOWNTOWN - NIGHT

The band condemn a Killers classic a slow agonising death.

Marie and Jodie are at Chantel and Stacey's table giggling.

Anthony Perkins NORMAN BATES (25) lookalike drinks alone nearby.

STACEY (O.S.)  
What about that one? He looks  
yummy in a Norman Bates kind of way.

CHANTEL  
Delish!

Marie shares a smile with Jodie. They enjoy their company.

The band finish up on another killer's cover. A horrible death. The band head for the bar.

Stacey and Chantel are excited seeing the band approach.

STACEY  
Hi boys. How about that drink?

The Singer and the band stop and freeze, like deers in the headlights. They stay frozen for a moment. They all head for the far end of the bar in the opposite direction.

CHANTAL  
What is wrong with those boys?

STACEY  
Can't handle a dick on a chick.

CHANTAL  
Anyone would think we're dangerous.

STACEY  
We are Sweetie. We are.

Everyone chuckles.

INT. ALL AMERICAN FIFTIES RETRO DINER - NIGHT

Donny and Cherry sit at a red retro booth adjacent a street window looking at menus. There is light traffic outside. They're in an all American 50s retro diner with checkered tiled floor that's near empty. Donny studies the menu.

A native American waitress(40) with a ponytail and name tag 'BETTY' arrives to take their order.

CHERRY

Hi Mom.

BETTY

So this is the pale face.

DONNY

Pleased to meet you Mrs Lightfoot.

BETTY

Likewise.

So Cherry, looks like this one's a keeper. You've introduced him to your mother and he's still here.

All three share a chuckle.

BETTY (CONT'D)

So what are you two having?

CHERRY

My usual.

BETTY

Hawaiian burger, fries and a coke.

Betty looks Donny's way.

DONNY

I'll have the same.

BETTY

You ain't allergic to pineapple?

DONNY

No, I don't think so.

BETTY

Thought I should ask. A kid in earlier had an allergic reaction. I had to call him an ambulance.

DONNY

You won't need to call me an ambulance but you can call me Donny.

BETTY

Cute.

Won't be long.

Betty disappears with their orders out the back.

INT. DOWNTOWN INNER CITY TATTOO - NIGHT

Penny and Fred face each other on tables inches apart. They grimace to the drone of tattoo needles. Brunette works on Penny's ass cheek just below the waistline. GINGER (40s) seasoned artist works on Fred's. They both listen to iPods.

FRED OSMOND  
Do we tell the kids?

PENNY OSMOND  
No way.

FRED OSMOND  
We'll have to tell them one day.

PENNY OSMOND  
Lets wait till we're Grandparents.

Fred nods in agreement. He grimaces in pain.

FRED OSMOND  
I never realised getting drilled in  
the ass could be so painful.

PENNY OSMOND  
Welcome to my guy's world.

Fred and Penny chuckle. Brunette continues to listen to his iPod, oblivious he is the butt of Fred and Penny's joke.

FRED OSMOND  
No really. It friggin' hurts.

Fred grimaces in pain.

PENNY OSMOND  
It's not that bad. Aren't you  
Osmond men supposed to be tough?

FRED OSMOND  
We're not barbarians sweetie. The  
Osmond motto is quick and painless.

PENNY OSMOND  
Well what if we talk about  
something, get your mind off it.  
The O'neils, what are they like?

FRED OSMOND  
Darling, I don't know if that's a  
good idea to talk about -

PENNY OSMOND  
Relax Babe, no one can hear us.

Brunette and Ginger concentrate on their respective tattoos.  
Sound of loud rock and house music bleed from their earbuds.

FRED OSMOND  
You sure?

PENNY OSMOND  
Can you fuck heads hear me?  
(beat)  
See. All clear.

Fred nods in agreement.

PENNY OSMOND (CONT'D)  
So the O'neils?

FRED OSMOND  
Rich bastards who stiffed Uncle Sam  
and installed a Naganishi.

PENNY OSMOND  
Tell me something I don't know.  
Why did they make the cut?

FRED OSMOND  
A few reasons.

Fred grimaces in pain. Penny waits for Fred to elaborate.

PENNY OSMOND  
Well?

FRED OSMOND  
It was the middle of July. Must  
have been one hundred degrees in  
the shade.

FLASHBACK TO:

EXT. O'NEILS BACKYARD SWIMMING POOL (6 MONTHS AGO) - DAY

Mr O'Neil (40s) dressed casual cooks some steaks on a fancy grill near an exotic pool surrounded by extensive rockwork and palms. Overweight TEENS (15) play ball in the pool. MRS O'NEIL (30s) and TAMMY (14) in bikinis sunbake by the pool.

FRED OSMOND (O.S.)  
The O'neils were out the back  
enjoying their fancy pool and yard.

Fred uses a trolley to move an outdoor unit to the rear of the hacienda style mansion. He manouvers through shrubs and passes close by Mr's O'neil and Tammy, both sunbaking. Fred gives them a friendly nod. They both give him the stink eye.

FRED OSMOND (O.S.)  
They weren't what you'd call  
neighborly.

One of the twins with the ball gives the other a wink. He throws the ball long. It hits Fred hard back of the head.

The twins roar with laughter. Mrs O'neil and Tammy chuckle. Fred rubs the back of his head. Mr O'neil tries hard to keep a straight face. He smirks.

MR O'NEIL  
(feigns concern)  
Boys! Watch where you throw that.  
You almost knocked him out.

Fred rubs the back of his head.

FRED OSMOND  
I'm okay, I think.

FRED's POV: Fred sees double. He has concussion.

Fred picks up the ball and throws it back towards the boys.

Fred resumes moving the air conditioning unit.

FRED OSMOND (O.S.)  
And you'd never guess what happened  
next. I walked into a spider web.

Fred looks like he is having a fit. He is rubbing all over his head and body.

PENNY OSMOND (O.S)  
My poor darling. How terrible.

Fred drops to the ground and rolls about.

FRED OSMOND (O.S.)  
You know how much I hate spiders.  
I mean as phobias go, arachnaphobia  
is up there in the top three. But  
that's not the worst of it.

Fred finally gets up.

PENNY OSMOND (O.S.)  
What happened?

The twins in the pool laugh hard. Tammy and Mrs O'neil laugh hard as well. Mr O'neil guffaws at Fred's misfortune.

FRED OSMOND (O.S.)  
The O'neils were laughing at me.

PENNY OSMOND (O.S.)  
Those bastards!

FRED OSMOND (O.S.)  
Yep.

INT. O'NEILS GARAGE (6 MONTHS AGO) - DAY

Fred climbs a step ladder. He programs a garage remote.

FRED OSMOND (O.S.)  
That episode in the backyard clinched the deal. I then set to work to make sure I had everything for date night while those rich pricks were out the back.

INT. O'NEILS KITCHEN (6 MONTHS AGO) - DAY

Fred draws out a floor plan on the kitchen bench.

Fred opens up a huge refrigerator half full of Heinekens.

FRED OSMOND (O.S.)  
As it was hot, I helped myself to a few of the O'neils imported beers. There wasn't a Budweiser in sight.

Fred pulls out three beers, he drinks half from each. He urinates into the three in the kitchen sink. Fred wipes down the beers and places their caps back on. Fred places them carefully back in the refrigerator towards the back.

INT. O'NEILS MAIN BEDROOM (6 MONTHS AGO) - DAY

Fred checks out the main bedroom with sketch book in hand. He opens a top drawer and sniffs black lace underwear.

FRED OSMOND (O.S.)  
After making note of the layout -

INT. O'NEILS ATTIC (6 MONTHS AGO) - DAY

Fred runs copper pipe in the attic. His shirt is soaked in sweat.

FRED OSMOND (O.S.)  
I spent the next few hours  
installing their air conditioners.  
It was the middle of summer and  
their attic was like a sauna.

INT. O'NEILS FAMILY ROOM (6 MONTHS AGO) - DAY

Fred demonstrates the air conditioner remote to Mr O'neil. His shirt's wet from sweat and he's red from heat exhaustion. Mr O'neil drinks a cold beer as he watches Fred demonstrate.

FRED OSMOND (O.S.)  
By four I was done.

MR O'NEIL  
By the look of you, must be hot up  
there in the attic.

Fred nods. He stares at the cold beer. O'neil takes a swig.

FRED OSMOND  
Sure is.

Fred continues to stare hard at Mr O'neil's frosty cold beer.

MR O'NEIL  
Oh ah sorry old man. I'd offer you  
a beer but its the last one.

FRED OSMOND  
Oh.  
(Fred's ticked off)  
Well remember to keep this receipt  
for your warranty.

Fred hands Mr O'neil a receipt. With tool bag over shoulder, Fred gives Mr O'neil a slight nod and leaves.

BACK TO PRESENT

INT. DOWNTOWN INNER CITY TATTOO - NIGHT

Penny and Fred continue to face each other inches apart. The whir of tattoo needles drones on.

PENNY OSMOND

What a creep not to offer you a cold beer.

FRED OSMOND

From a rich prick like him I expected no less.

PENNY OSMOND

Still he could of offered.

FRED OSMOND

It's okay. I much prefer a Budweiser. Those imported beers taste like piss.

INT. MUSIC VENUE DOWNTOWN - NIGHT

The band clubs another Killers hit to death.

Norman Bates tries to talk to BLONDE Russian doll who shows no interest.

MARIE

Lover boy's found a date.

The table all look Norman's way. Norman continues to try and talk to the blonde. She has absolutely no interest.

CHANTAL

She's not your type but we'll take care of you, won't we Stacey.

STACEY

We sure would.

Chantel and Stacey suck on their straws.

Norman pleads with clenched hands and a confident smile. Persistence pays off. Blonde gives Norman a nod and a half smile. He takes off for the bar. The blonde admires her own reflection in one of the many mirrors throughout the venue.

The band butcher another Killer classic.

Norman returns with two bourbon and cokes, one with a straw. Blonde whispers in Norman's ear. She heads for the bathroom.

All listen hard to a funny story told by Stacey.

STACEY

The girl at the counter screamed that's not a foot. I retorted - You're not going to knock me back for a few inches - are you?

Everyone except Jodie laugh.

JODIE

I don't get it.

MARIE

He thought the podiatrist was a brothel.

Jodie laughs hard which makes everyone else laugh too.

Norman looks side to side. He retrieves a small vial from a side pocket and casually tips its content into Blonde's drink.

Back at Marie's table, Jodie, Stacey and Chantel laugh and giggle. Most of Marie's attention is on Norman.

Norman looks about, feeling confident he's in the clear.

Back at Marie's table, everyone is there except Marie.

Marie taps Norman on the shoulder. She flirts with him.

MARIE

I think you dropped some money.  
There's a ten under the table.

Norman looks under the table and is surprised to see it. He stoops down to retrieve it. Marie swaps glasses and straw.

NORMAN

I'm always doing that. Thanks.

MARIE

Well if you really want to thank me, why not buy me a drink.

NORMAN

Well I'm kinda -

Norman points to the two glasses, opposite with a straw.

MARIE

Well of course you are. Stupid me.  
Oh why oh why do I go for these  
ridiculously hot guys who are  
clearly unattainable --

NORMAN

Another time?

MARIE

That's what they'll put on my Tomb  
Stone. Another time. And no one  
will ever know what I fuckin meant.

Marie storms off. Norman is glad to be freed of this kook.  
He takes a large slurp of the spiked bourbon and coke.

INT. MUSIC VENUE LADIES BATHROOM - NIGHT

Blonde fixes her makeup, Marie enters and proceeds to do the  
same along side. She tries to initiate some small talk.

MARIE

So what do you think of the band.  
El lamo. Right?

BLONDE

(Russian accent)  
They're shit.

MARIE

I love your accent.

BLONDE

I'm Russian.

MARIE

What's a Russian doll doin' in a  
place like this.

BLONDE

Beats the shit out of me.

The both laugh.

MARIE

Marie

BLONDE

Zlata.

MARIE

Zlata! I love it. It suits you.  
So how long you've been in America?

BLONDE

Two weeks.

MARIE

It is my duty to warn you. One  
babe to another about American men.  
They can't handle their liquor.  
Most guys can't even get it up  
cause they get so so drunk.

BLONDE

Really? In Russia Vodka makes you  
fuck like animal.

MARIE

Not around here. American guys  
seem okay one second and the next  
they're hurling over your shoes.

Blonde Zlata screws up her face. She loves shoes.

BLONDE

Thanks for the tip.

MARIE

No problem. Bye.

Marie exits the bathroom.

INT. MUSIC VENUE DOWNTOWN - NIGHT

The band massacre another Killers classic. So tragic.

Norman looks at his watch, unsure if Blonde is coming back.  
He downs the rest of the spiked drink. Norman is happy to  
see blonde Zlata return.

At Marie's table, Jodie, Chantel and Stacey share a laugh.  
Marie returns. Jodie gives her a welcome back glance.

EXT. ACROSS THE ROAD FROM ALL AMERICAN RETRO DINER - NIGHT

Donny and Cherry sit in a red retro booth near the street  
window laughing, smiling and holding hands. They're enjoying  
each other's company. Light traffic including a rusty  
jacked up Ford pick up with a confederate flag drives past.

INT. ALL AMERICAN FIFTIES RETRO DINER - NIGHT

Betty arrives with Donny and Cherry's order. The diner is empty except for them three.

CHERRY  
Thanks Mom.

DONNY  
Yeah thanks Mrs Lightfoot, I mean Betty.

BETTY  
I'll be out the back helping Uncle Reno clean up. Come get me if we get any last minute customers.

CHERRY  
Okay Mom.

Betty makes a beeline for the jukebox. She puts on Queen's 'Bohemian Rhapsody' very loud before heading out the back.

CHERRY (CONT'D)  
Mom loves her classic rock.

The Beauford twins Jed and Gator enter the diner and head for Cherry and Donny's booth.

JED  
Well lookee here Gator. If it ain't our favorite squaw.

GATOR  
(parodies Peter Pan tune)  
*What makes my big dick red?*

JED || GATOR  
*Cher!*

Cherry looks furious, Donny looks angry and confused.

DONNY  
Can you leave us the fuck alone!

JED  
(mocks Donny)  
*Can you leave us the fuck alone!*  
(stares menacingly)  
What ya gunna do about it Dweeb?

Jed sits next to Donny and pushes him up against the window. Gator does the same next to Cherry. Donny bites his lip.

CHERRY

MOM!

GATOR

Call your Mom bitch, she can show  
you how to suck our dicks.

JED

Yeah like not usin' ya teeth.

Jed and Gator give each other a high five.

Donny pulls out his cell from his pocket.

DONNY

You dicks better leave cause I'm  
callin' the police.

Jed snatches Donny's phone out of his hand and tosses it in  
the next booth. He smacks Donny on the side of the head.

JED

(mocks Donny)

*I'm callin' the police!*

What a fag. Hey be a man and throw  
us out if you want us to go.

Jed and Gator stare at Donny while the classic rock blares.  
Donny looks down avoiding eye contact. Cherry's teary eyed.

JED (CONT'D)

Didn't think so. What a fag!

GATOR

Fag!

JED

See what you fail to understand is  
us and Cher go back a long ways.  
We really know her if you know what  
I mean.

GATOR

We've know Cher since the Sunny and  
Cher days. Right Jed?

Tears stream down Cherry's face.

JED

Yeah. Cher really likes to share.  
Don't ya Cher!

GATOR  
 Hey Jed, seein' Cher and her beau  
 are so hospitable, maybe they'll  
 share their burgers. What'ya  
 think?

Jed stares menacingly at Donny.

JED  
 You don't mind do ya Dweeb?

Donny looks down, fuming but silent.

JED (CONT'D)  
 Well I'll take that as a yes.

GATOR  
 And how about some Cherry pie for  
 dessert.

JED  
 Great idea bro.  
 (to Donny)  
 You don't mind if we take your girl  
 for a ride once we're done?

Donny continues to avoid eye contact playing the coward.

GATOR  
 Look's like he don't mind.

JED  
 Might even let her in the truck.

Jed and Gator guffaw. They bite into the hawaiian burgers.

GATOR  
 Mmm-mmm. How's your burger Jed?

JED  
 Burger King ain't got nothin -

Jed has a fit. He convulses for a few seconds. Unconscious,  
 his face hits the plate. Jed's eyes are barely open and  
 spittle dribbles from the corner of his mouth.

GATOR  
 Oh fuck fuck. Jed! Jed! Speak to  
 me man.  
 (turns to Donny)  
 What the fuck did you do?

DONNY

Not a thing. Hey does your brother have an allergy to pineapple?

GATOR

Fuck I don't know.

DONNY

We should call him an ambulance. Hey what if I help you make him comfortable in the next booth.

Gator looks confused without his brother calling the shots.

GATOR

Ahh yeah okay.

Gator and Donny struggle to carry comatose Jed to the next booth. Cherry looks on speechless at this turn of events.

As soon as Jed has been sprawled over the table, Donny pulls out from his pocket a palm sized black stun gun. He zaps Gator on the back of his neck. Gator convulses and drops unconscious on top of Jed. The twins are out for the count.

Cherry looks on in amazement.

CHERRY

What was that?

DONNY

My vipertek seven thousand.

CHERRY

A stun gun?

DONNY

Well it does a bit more than just stun. Delivering a billion volts it's a thunderbolt in the palm of your hand.

CHERRY

Cool.

Look I just want you to know I have never slept with either one.

DONNY

I know that. Look we need to get these guys out of here before anyone walks in. Can you cover them with something?

CHERRY

Sure.

DONNY

I'll be back in a minute.

Donny runs out of the diner.

EXT. ACROSS THE ROAD FROM ALL AMERICAN RETRO DINER - NIGHT

It's late and the street is empty. Donny pushes two shopping carts into the diner.

INT. ALL AMERICAN FIFTIES RETRO DINER - NIGHT

Classic Juke Box rock blares on. Gator is unconscious in a cart, his legs dangle over the front. Cherry and Donny struggle to put Jed into a cart. Cherry pours her half eaten plate of food over Gator and Donny does the same over Jed.

EXT. ACROSS THE ROAD FROM ALL AMERICAN RETRO DINER - NIGHT

Donny pushes out of the diner Jed in a cart, Cherry follows with Gator. The twins are covered with checkered tablecoths.

EXT. SIDEWALK ADJACENT THE BEAUFORD'S PICK UP TRUCK - NIGHT

Donny and Cherry leave Jed and Gator unconscious in the carts near their pick up. They're unconscious and covered with leftover fries and hawaiian burger. No one else around.

INT. ALL AMERICAN FIFTIES RETRO DINER - NIGHT

The classic rock song comes to an end. Betty returns to Donny and Cherry's booth to find empty plates. Donny and Cherry are holding hands and smiling.

BETTY

Well thanks for holding down the fort. I was busy out the back.

DONNY

If it's okay with Cherry I'd like to help next time. Cherry tells me how hard you work and if there is -

BETTY

Oh ain't you sweet but I wouldn't want to trouble you two love birds.

DONNY

No trouble at all.

BETTY

I could do with a hand with taking  
out the trash. If that's okay?

DONNY

Be happy to. That is one thing I  
am actually good at.

Cherry and Donny share a smile.

INT. DOWNTOWN INNER CITY TATTOO - NIGHT

Penny and Fred stand in front of a tall mirror in the  
parlour admiring their new tattoos.

PENNY OSMOND

So what do you think?

FRED OSMOND

Not bad.

PENNY OSMOND

Did you ever think you'd ever get a  
tattoo?

FRED OSMOND

Well funny you should mention that.  
When I was single I wanted one.  
Figured it'd help me meet girls.

PENNY OSMOND

Let me guess. Kiss me I'm Irish.

FRED OSMOND

No nothing like that. I just  
wanted the words 'Your name'  
tattooed on my ass.

PENNY OSMOND

Your name? How would that help you  
meet girls.

FRED OSMOND

Well as long as the girl told me  
her name I'd tell her I have 'your  
name' tattooed on my ass. She  
wouldn't believe me and well--

PENNY OSMOND

You'd have to show her. You dork!

Penny smacks Fred's shoulder in gest. They both chuckle.

Fred notices the wall clock. It's 11:10.

FRED OSMOND  
Oh boy, look at the time. We  
better make tracks.

Fred and Penny leave.

INT. MUSIC VENUE DOWNTOWN - NIGHT

The band decapitate one of the Killers huge hits.

Norman sways about, he appears very drunk. He tries to talk to Zlate but falls all over her. Zlata leaves in a huff.

NORMAN  
Hey where are you going?

Norman stumbles about, makes a spectacle of himself.

NORMAN'S POV: Two stunning women (30s) come to Norman's rescue. He looks at the two rescuers with adulation.

STUNNING WOMAN 1  
Don't worry. We'll look after you.

STUNNING WOMAN 2  
Oh isn't he yummy

STUNNING WOMAN 1  
Delish.

Chantel and Stacey either side help Norman to the exit.

NORMAN'S POV: The stunning women continue to passionately kiss him in turn as they walk towards the exit.

NORMAN  
How can I be so lucky. Two hot  
babes taking me home.

STUNNING WOMAN 2  
We are going to rock your world  
arn't we Stace.

STUNNING WOMAN 1  
We sure are. Have you ever been  
double penetrated?

NORMAN  
Huh?

INT. ALL AMERICAN FIFTIES RETRO DINER - NIGHT

Donny and Cherry sit at their booth holding hands.

CHERRY  
You were amazing.

DONNY  
John Smith would have done the same.

Donny and Cherry share a smile. Cherry looks worried.

CHERRY  
You don't think those guys are  
going to do something crazy now?

DONNY  
Naaah! As well as minor brain  
damage and loss of the sense of  
taste, a side effect of a billion  
volt shock is temporary memory loss.  
They won't recall the last week.

CHERRY  
Cool

DONNY  
So who's Sunny?

CHERRY  
(pain in her eyes)  
Sunny's my brother.

DONNY  
I didn't know you had a bro--

CHERRY  
Sunny's dead.

Donny is shocked.

CHERRY (CONT'D)  
Those nasty twins and a bunch of  
their redneck friends were in his  
class. They made his life hell.  
And whenever they saw Sunny and me  
together they'd be taunting us with  
Sonny and Cher and makin' out we  
were inter-breeding. They were  
relentless.

DONNY

Kids can be so cruel.  
So what happened to Sunny?

CHERRY

Couldn't take the bullying anymore.

Cherry burst into tears. Donny gets up and sits down besides her. Cherry cries on his shoulder.

DONNY

I won't let anybody bug you anymore  
else I'm gunna zap them. ZAP!

CHERRY

(chuckles)

Maybe you can set it to kill. For  
the really bad bugs.

Donny wipes away Cherry's tears. They passionately kiss.

EXT. JUST OUTSIDE THE ALL AMERICAN RETRO DINER - NIGHT

A turquoise green 1963 Chevy Impala Sedan in excellent  
condition pulls up in front of the diner.

INT. PARKED 1963 CHEVY IMPALA - NIGHT

Fred's behind the wheel, Penny's shotgun. They watch Donny  
and Cherry passionately kiss. The pair are oblivious to all.

PENNY OSMOND

Our Donny is growing up. How sweet.

The young couple continue to passionately kiss.

FRED OSMOND

Probably wants his gum back.

Penny looks alarmed as the young couple's kissing turns to  
heavy petting. She presses the horn.

Donny gives Cherry a long good bye kiss and leaves.

INT. PARKED 1963 CHEVY IMPALA - MOMENTS LATER

Donny jumps in the back of the Chevy. His parents are  
speechless. He gives Cherry a wave. She waves back.

EXT. JUST OUTSIDE THE ALL AMERICAN RETRO DINER - NIGHT

The Chevy Impala drives off.

EXT. SIDEWALK ADJACENT THE BEAUFORD'S PICK UP TRUCK - NIGHT

Jed and Gator stir awake. Jed is puzzled why he and his brother are stuck in the carts.

JED

Why the heck are we in these carts?

GATOR

Beats the heck out of me. Maybe we got abducted by aliens.

JED

If it were aliens, why is there fast food all over us?

Gator tries a frie that's on him.

GATOR

These alien fries have no flavor.

The twins struggle to get out of the carts but they're stuck.

JED

Hey can you help me outa this thing?

GATOR

Would if I could but I'm stuck too.

The two brothers try to wriggle out of the carts. As they are on a slight incline, the two begin to roll down the sidewalk. They frantically try to wriggle out which only makes the carts roll faster down the hill and out of sight.

JED || GATOR (O.S)

Aaaaaaaaaahhhh!

BOOM CRASH SMASH and finally a spinning hub cap off screen.

EXT. JUST OUTSIDE A DOWNTOWN MUSIC VENUE - NIGHT

Jodie gives Marie a hug and walks on. A turquoise green 1963 Chevy Impala Sedan in excellent condition pulls up nearby.

INT. PARKED 1963 CHEVY IMPALA - NIGHT

Fred's behind the wheel, Penny's shotgun and Donny's in the back. Revellers leave the venue. Marie slips in the back. She shivers from the cold. Fred sees Norman walk arm in arm with two tran girls. The three stop. Norman kisses both hard.

FRED OSMOND  
This is exactly why you should  
never get really drunk in public.

Penny nods in agreement to Fred's sound fatherly advice.

Fred puts the car in drive and the Impala speeds off.

EXT. DARK INNER CITY STREETS - NIGHT

The Chevy drives along a city street with little traffic.

INT. CRUISING 1963 CHEVY IMPALA - NIGHT

All are quiet. Fred tries to encourage some conversation.

FRED OSMOND  
So how was everyone's night  
tonight?

DONNY  
Thought provoking.

Marie rolls her eyes.

FRED OSMOND  
In what way son?

DONNY  
Our family code, it kinda makes  
sense. I'm seeing the big picture.

FRED OSMOND  
Did you hear that Penny? Our Donny  
understands. So what is the big  
picture son?

DONNY  
To take out the trash.

PENNY OSMOND  
Oh Fred! Our son's an Osmond.

Penny and Fred share a smile. Marie rolls her eyes.

FRED OSMOND  
So how was your night honey? Any  
thought provoking?

MARIE  
A little.

FRED OSMOND  
Well tell us more.

MARIE  
You know how I had decided on  
people who listen to Polka music?

FRED OSMOND  
Yeah. Well?

MARIE  
Thought I'd keep my options open.  
Find some other class of scumbags  
who better deserves my attention.

FRED OSMOND  
Keeping your options open. Smart.

PENNY OSMOND  
It's like I've been telling you  
sweety. You better shop around.

Penny winks at Fred. He taps a cassette into the car stereo.  
Captain & Tennille 'Shop Around' instrumental fills the air.  
Donny and Marie roll their eyes. Penny breaks out in verse.

PENNY OSMOND  
*Just because you've become a young  
woman now.  
There's still some things  
That you don't understand now*

Fred stares longing at his wife, so in love.

PENNY OSMOND (O.S.) (CONT'D)  
*Before you ask some guy for his  
hand now*

Donny and Marie roll their eyes.

PENNY OSMOND (O.S.) (CONT'D)  
*Keep your freedom for as long as  
you can now*

Penny sings her little heart out. She and Fred groove as one.

PENNY OSMOND (CONT'D)

*My mama told me  
You better shop around.  
Hmm Hmm Hmm  
You better shop around  
Wooo*

EXT. OUTSKIRTS OF TOWN - NIGHT

The Chevy drives alone along a country road in the moonlight. Penny is joined by Fred and the kids providing Captain vocals. The Impala cruises on down the highway.

PENNY OSMOND (O.S.)

*There's some things  
That I want you to know now  
Just as sure as the wind's gonna  
blow now*

INT. CRUISING 1963 CHEVY IMPALA - NIGHT

The kids groove along as they provide the Captain backup vocals. They even smile at each other like Donny and Marie.

PENNY OSMOND (O.S.)

*The men'll come  
And the men are gonna go now*

Penny sings with gusto. Fred provides Captain backup vocals.

PENNY OSMOND

*Before you tell 'em that you love  
'em so now  
My mama told me*

Fred screams. The music abruptly stops.

FRED OSMOND

*Aaaaah! A spider!*

A huge spider is inside on the windshield near Fred's face.

EXT. DARK COUNTRY ROAD - NIGHT

The music stops. The Impala comes to a screeching halt side of the road. Fred jumps out of the car, leaves the door open. Everyone else slowly exit the car. Fred is shaking.

FRED OSMOND

*Is it on me? Is it on me?*

Penny takes a good look at Fred all over under the light of a full moon.

PENNY OSMOND

I can't see anything on you.

Donny notices the large spider scattering around on the inside of the windshield.

DONNY

I just saw it. It's still on the windshield inside of the car.

INT. PARKED 1963 CHEVY IMPALA - NIGHT

The large spider scurries about on the windshield. A cheap red LED clock, a late addition to the Chevy reads 11:52.

EXT. DARK COUNTRY ROAD - NIGHT

Fred looks terrified.

FRED OSMOND

Well can someone get rid of it?

DONNY

Don't ask me. I hate them eight legged freaks.

MARIE

For goodness sake. Does anyone have tissues?

Donny retrieves a couple of unused tissues from his pocket.

DONNY

Here.

Marie enters the Chevy armed with tissues. She catches something off the dashboard with the tissue. She exits the car with the tissues in a tight ball and throws it away.

PENNY OSMOND

Did you catch it sweetie?

MARIE

Of course. It's gone. Now can we go?

FRED OSMOND  
Thank you honey. That was very  
brave.

Fred has calmed down. He and the rest of the family enter  
the Chevy.

INT. PARKED 1963 CHEVY IMPALA - NIGHT

The cheap red LED clock reads 11:54.

Fred tries to start the car. The battery is dead.

FRED OSMOND  
Oh great, the batteries flat.

DONNY  
Dad! What's the idea taking us out  
on date night with a flat battery.

FRED OSMOND  
Well it wasn't flat earlier son.  
It should charge up if we get it  
running again and leave the stereo  
off. Do you all mind?

Groans from the rest of the family as all except Fred hop  
out of the car.

EXT. DARK COUNTRY ROAD - NIGHT

Fred's family push the Impala under the moonlight. The  
Chevy finally jump starts. Fred's family all pile back in.

INT. CRUISING 1963 CHEVY IMPALA - NIGHT

The cheap red LED clock reads 11:55.

FRED OSMOND  
Oh shit, look at the time.

PENNY OSMOND  
Relax darling, it's only a mile  
down the road.

FRED OSMOND  
We should be okay, haven't missed a  
date night yet. Kids - have you  
studied the floor plan?

DONNY / MARIE

Yes Dad!

FRED OSMOND

Remember son, you have the twins so you will have to be extra diligent.

MARIE

Why does Einstein get the twins?

FRED OSMOND

Well ah--

DONNY

Want the twins, take em, but you have to do my chores for a week.

MARIE

Fine!

FRED OSMOND

Well Marie, this advice is for you. Take care and don't miss.

MARIE

Yes Dad.

PENNY OSMOND

Oh I almost forgot, I made you kids something today.

Penny passes some material samples to the kids in the back.

PENNY OSMOND (CONT'D)

Donny, yours has the gold trim and Marie, yours is all black.

Donny and Marie examine the material samples with delight.

DONNY

Thanks Mom, my old one was looking a bit shabby with that blood splatter.

MARIE

Yeah thanks Mom. My favorite color.

EXT. DARK AFFLUENT SUBURBAN STREET - NIGHT

The Chevy Impala pulls up near a street light in an affluent leafy suburban street filled with opulent mansions.

INT. PARKED 1963 CHEVY IMPALA - NIGHT

The cheap red LED clock reads 11:57.

FRED OSMOND

Now remember to take the safety  
off. We don't want a repeat of  
what happened at the Brady's.  
Right Donny?

DONNY

Right Dad.

FRED OSMOND

And remember, it's gotta be quick  
and painless. We're not barbarians.

The Osmond family put on balaclavas. Fred has green trim,  
Penny has blue trim, Donny the gold and Marie all in black.

The cheap red LED clock changes from 11:57 to 11:58.

The Osmond family, all wearing balaclavas, exit the Chevy.

EXT. O'NEILS DRIVEWAY - NIGHT

Under the moonlight, Fred makes his way up the O'neil's  
driveway, followed by the rest of his family. All wearing  
Balaclavas. Fred stops and turns to his family.

FRED OSMOND

Everyone ready?

Rest of the family's speechless as a large spider crawls  
over Fred's chest and shoulder. His family stare gobsmacked.

FRED OSMOND (CONT'D)

Well?

The rest of the family are transfixed on the spider. Penny  
finally answers for the rest of the family.

PENNY OSMOND

Yes darling, we're ready.

FRED OSMOND

Good.

Fred proceeds towards the garage door, uses a remote to open  
it. The spider crawls over his shoulder and back. Penny  
moves in close to Marie as they follow.

PENNY OSMOND

You told me you got rid of that spider.

MARIE

And you told me there was a tooth fairy. Hey we're even.

The Osmonds disappear into the mirky darkness of the garage.

A full moon up high in the starry sky blankets the mansion in a silver glow.

From a second storey window, a double flash from gunfire.

An adjacent window, another bright flash from gunfire.

A window on the other side of the mansion, another two bright flashes.

EXT. DARK AFFLUENT SUBURBAN STREET - NIGHT

The Chevy Impala is parked near a street light motionless.

INT. PARKED 1963 CHEVY IMPALA - NIGHT

The cheap red LED clock changes from 11:59 to 12:00.

FADE OUT.