THE WESTBOROUGH CRUSADERS

"Broken Revelations"

written by

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EPISODE(S) # 2

Registered WGAw

1/2/182

1 INT. WESTBOROUGH JOURNALISM ROOM - EARLY MORNING

Ares is sitting in the dark. He is staring straight ahead, and brooding. Mr. Canterbilly enters and turns on the lights.

CANTERBILLY
Mr. Taler. If I would have
been informed that you wished
a meeting, I would have been
here a bit earlier.

ARES I don't want you. An hour and a half I been here.

CANTERBILLY To whom do you wish to speak?

ARES Crewly.

CANTERBILLY
Ah, Mr. Smith. Is he usually this delinquent in character?

ARES
If you don't mind, I'd
like to keep this anger
fresh. Allow me to be
introverted until Smith
arrives.

CATNERBILLY Certainly.

Mr. Canterbilly goes to his desk, sits and begins to drink his coffe, and read the morning paper. Ares just sits and stares.

Students begin to file in the room, and give their hellos to Ares and Canterbilly. Canterbilly is the only one who returns the greetings.

Finally, the tardy bell rings, and Crew still hasnit arrived.

ARES

He's late.

CANTERBILLY Illness, possibly.

ARES

Nope. The weasel is here. I can smell him.

CANTERBILLY Animal instincts, seem acute today, Mr. Taler.

ARES
I used his razor last
night.

CANTERBILLY
Have you per chance seen
Mr. Harper today?

ARES
I've been here all morning.
Only thing I can see is
red. He's at the dentist.

2 INT. COACH MILL'S OFFICE - MORNING

Crew is seated in COACH MILL'S office. They are having some type of discussion.

CREW So, show at 4:30.

MILLS Right. Be there, we'll fit you with pads. Be on time.

CREW Who do we play?

MILLS
The Saviors. Southwedge is a good ball club.

Crew gets up to leave.

CREW

See you after school.

MILLS

Wait. Here's the play

book.

CRFW

The play book?

MILLS

Study it, don't lose

it.

Crew begins to leave.

MILLS (CON'T)

Smith. Don't forget your physical forms.

Dumbly, Crew nods and flexes his bicep.

MILLS (CON'T)

I mean the paper ones.

3 INT. JOURNALISM ROOM

Ares is still sitting, though he is drinking some of ${\sf Mr.}$ Canterbilly's coffee.

Crew enters the room, and moves to talk with Canterbilly.

CREW

Sorry. Was talking with Mr. Mills. Er,

Coach Mills.

CANTERBILLY

Mr. Smith, it has been...

Ares pops up, and in the process spills coffe on his arm and the floor.

ARES

Take a number. I've been practicing what needs to be done. My arm is scalded.

CREW

Funny you should mention that. I have football practice tonight. I can't work on the column.

Ares is looking at his arm. It is red.

ARES
I'm dying. And it's not
of laughter. I really
think I scalded my arm.

Crew looks at Ares' arm.

CREW You all right?

ARES
Don't try to make
up with me, bub. Where
were you this morning?

CREW
We were supposed to meet?
You never called.

ARES You called me!

CREW
Oh, well. That must've been before the Coach called. The team's place kicker is sick and can't play in the big game. Coach asked if I'd fill in.

ARES
You don't play football.

CREW

I know.

ARES
How many points is a safety?

CREW
I don't know. See, I
was a soccer player at
my old school. Coach
tells me it works on the
same principles.

ARES What about the column?

CREW You can do it.

ARES
I always end up doing it.

CREW
Ares. This is just something that I have to do.

ARES Sounds as if you're off to fight in Nam.

CREW
I've never played football
before, Ares. You can
handle it.

ARES I suppose.

CREW
You sure don't seem excited.
This is just the thing to impress Katie.

ARES
Oh, I'm excited. So this is all for a girl. That hates your guts, don't forget.

CREW

(hand over heart)
It's for the good
of the team.

ARES

Know what happens to people that play foot-ball?

CREW

No.

ARES
They begin talking in one word sentences.

CREW

No.

ARES Yes, they do.

CREW

Wow.

ARES

See what I mean?

CREW

What?

CANTERBILLY
Mr. Smith. Have you
seen Mr. Redson or Mr.
Harrison?

CREW

Who?

ARES Mike and Stan. Have you seen them?

CREW

Nope.

CANTERBILLY
By god, you are correct
Mr. Taler.

CREW

Where?

4 INT. ARES' ROOM - LATE AFTERNOON

We are in Ares' room. There are two beds and a small desk. Frankly, the room is small and dim. The bed closest to the door is neatly tucked and ironed to Army standards. The other bed is a mess of sheets, blankets and newspaper.

There is a person beneath the newspapers, and turns about. The person is PUCK TALER. Ares' wonderfully wierd brother. Puck is clean, but he still seems frumpy no matter what he has on.

Andy and Ares come into the room and Andy sits on Ares' neat bed, while Ares' sits at the desk.

ARES
No cavities. Should be
in a toothpaste commercial.

ANDY It's depressing.

ARES

What is?

ANDY

Me. I'm depressing.

ARES

What? You're a nice guy. Never seen you lose your temper or cuss.

ANDY

Thats just it. I want do do something wrong once in a while.

ARES C'mon. You do things wrong.

ANDY No I don't.

ARES
You mean you never stepped
on a crack, broke your mother's
back? You never never spelled
a word wrong? Never belched
in public? You mean you never
colored outside the lines in
kindergarden?

ANDY

No.

ARES
Me either. You're right it is depressing.

Puck awakens.

PUCK Ares, shut up! I'm sleeping.

ARES
Now, for imperfection, Puck
is one of the best. Bet he's
never depressed. Hey, Puck.
You ever depressed.

Grumpily, Puck sits up in bed. He looks awful. Hair tosseled, beard, no shirt.

PUCK
What? Am I depressed?
Never. Your head should
be for waking me up.

ARES

Sorry.

PUCK
It's alright. What time is it?

ANDY

5:15 pm.

PUCK I'm Púck. Who're you?

ANDY Andy Harper.

PUCK Andy, my pleasure.

Puck gets up and goes into the bathroom.

PUCK (CON'T)
Ask me about my dream.

ARES
Puck has these dreams.
They're continued. Kind
of like a real long comic
book. What was your dream
about?

PUCK It was more like a vision.

ARES
One of those. With or without periphery?

PUCK

With.

Puck, comes out of the bathroom with mouthful of soapy toothpaste. He has shaving cream on, and his hair is wet.

ARES Should we take notes?

ANDY
I have popcorn in the car.

PUCK Just listen. This vision is so consistent within itself that it comes almost as a surprise to find it consistent with little else. It's like living in an upsidedown room -- it doesn't seems strange until you look out of the window. Then suddenly everything in the room acquires a new significance. You begin to wonder how the table doesn't fall off the ceiling, and why people come in through the door backwards with their feet in the air. You begin to wonder what, in fact, is reality.

ANDY Thats great.

PUCK
Thanks. I stole it from a book about the Beatles.

ARES
I knew I'd heard that
dream somewhere before.

Julie, Ares' and Puck's sister enters the room.

JULIE
Dinners ready in 15 minutes.
Oh, Hi. Sorry I haven't paid
you your 50¢ yet.

ANDY It's okay.

JULIE Going to the game tonight?

ANDY I have to go out of town.

JULIE Too bad. See ya.

Julie leaves, as before, Andy is taken with Julie.

ANDY She's good looking.

PUCK
Just don't loan her
any money. Like the
old saying goes. "She
that has but four and
spends five, has no need
for a purse." Julie
has no purse.

ARES
I don't even think she has pockets.

5 INT. CREW'S HOUSE - LATE AFTERNOON

The phone is ringing, and Crew's dad answers.

DAD What. Crew, phone.

CREW (0.S.)
If it's Ares, tell him
I have to get to the game.

DAD Not Ares. You talk to him.

Dad LEAVES THE FRAME, and CREW ENTERS THE FRAME. Crew has all his football equipment on wrong.

His pants are on inside out, no socks, the jersey is backwards, he looks awfully dumb.

CREW Yes, this is Crew.

PERSON (V.O.) Is this Crewly Smith?

CREW

Yes.

PERSON (V.O.)
Don't play in tonight's
game. Not if you want
to stay alive.

CREW

Huh?

PERSON (V.O.)

What?

CREW Who is this?

PERSON (V.O.) You don't know me.

CREW

I don't.

PERSON (V.O.)
No. I'm from Southwedge.

CREW

You are.

PERSON (V.O.)
Yeah. I'm psyching you out.

CREW

You are. What do I do?

PERSON (V.O.)
You listen. See, I call
you, give you a scare, then
you don't play good tonight.
Psyching.

CREW

Alright.

PERSON (V.O.)
Well. Are you scared?

CREW

Of what?

PERSON (V.O.)

The game.

CREW

Oh, no. This is my first football game.

PERSON (V.O.)

Oh. This is my first time too.

CREW

Why don't you give me a call tomorrow afternoon. I have to go now. Talk to you later.

Crew hangs up the phone, and LEAVES THE FRAME. We stay on the phone as Crew shouts...

CREW (CON'T)
Hey, Dad! Was that

Puck Taler?

6 INT. ARES' LIVING ROOM - MORNING

A big picture window fills the room with nice sunlight. Ares is sitting on the couch.

Julie ENTERS and sits across from Ares. It is the morning after the big game.

JULIE

Didn't see you at the game last night.

ARES

Didn't go.

JULIE

Why?

ARES Had a column to write.

JULIE Exciting game. Crew's a hero.

ARES What happened?

JULIE
In the first quarter he kicked a field goal. Only score of the game. We won...

ARES
(interrupting)
Let me guess. 3-0,
Westborough.

JULIE Right. After the game it was so exciting. I even broke a nail.

 $\begin{array}{c} \text{ARES} \\ \text{That is exciting.} \end{array}$

JULIE I meant us beating the Saviors after losing the past four seasons.

ARES You know what? I think Andy Harper likes you.

JULIE Andy? Really?

ARES I think so.

JULIE Nice guy. Shy, though.

ARES

He's new.

The doorbell rings, and Julie gets up to answer it, while Ares goes into his room.

Juies opens the door, and sees Crew. He has crutches, and his kicking foot is embeded in a cast.

JULIE

Crew, what happened?

CREW

Can I come in?

Julie ushers him into the entryway.

CREW (CON'T)

Ares around?

JULIE

Ares! Crew is here. Let me go get him.

As Julie goes and gets Ares, Puck comes through eating a pear. He has on short3 and an Army tank top. He is not clean chaven.

PUCK

What happened?

Now, Ares and Julie enter. Puck continues to eat his pear.

ARES

If you're here about the column. It's finished. What did you do?

CREW

I broke my foot. My kicking foot.

PUCK

Hell. I coulda guessed that.

JULIE You did a great job last night.

ARES
Thats what I hear. Nice job.

CREW
Thats how it happened. I
kicked the field goal in
the first quarter. Then
I sat the rest of the game.
Then the gun sounded, and
the whole team starts jumping on my back. I was fine
'til fat Emmet jumped on.
All that weight broke my
ankle.

JULIE
The coache's son? Big Em
Mills?

CREW Thats the one.

PUCK I've told you a thousand times not to trust anybody that can spell their entire first name with one initial.

CREW
I just wanted to stop and say sorry for messing up the column.

ARES
Andy and I got it done. You did what you thought was right. Nothing wrong with that.

CREW
I hate to change the subject, but could I sit down?

7 INT. JOURNALISM STAFF ROOM - AFTERNOON

Ares and Crew are sitting in the J-room and are eating ice cream sandwiches.

CREW
So tell me what happened between you and Keithe.
Q.B.'d well at the game.

ARES
When I first met him he had just moved here from some little town back east. He didn't have any friends, and in the first grade we picked baseball teams. He was the last oneleft, so I picked him.

CREW Thats it?

ARES
The important stuff.

CREW
You two don't see much
of each other anymore,
do you?

ARES
He doesn't need me anymore.
When Keithe and I were together he opened up. He says
I helped bring out a different
attitude. If you ask me, it
was Puck. He always slapped
Keithe on the top of the shoulder.
One day he slapped back.

CREW What do you mean?

ARES
One summer Keithe reached inside and pulled it out of himself.

CREW

Wierd things happen over summer vacations.

ARES

Take a look at Stan.

CREW

What causes the change?

ARES

I've thought about it.
People spend more time
with themselves. You
come to know who and what
you are, and where you're
headed. Some want to
change. Some can't. Some
don't want to. So they
hide.

CREW Behind booze.

ARES

And jobs, drugs, girlfriends. But never themselves. You can't hide from yourself.

CREW

Hmmmmm.

ARES

Know what, Smith?

CREW

What, Taler?

ARES

I think the only reason you broke your ankle was to get sympathy from the women. Katie, maybe?

CREW

You do.

ARES

I've got a better way, minus the pain.

then holdsup his right index finger that he has been wrapping with masking tape for the past few minutes.

ARES See? Instant broken finger. The girls'll love it.

CREW Can't work.

ARES Let's go find Andy. Follow me.

8 EXT. WESTBOROUGH HALLWAY - AFTERNOON

Sure enough, girls come up to Ares, and they Ooo and Ahh and ask questions about his injury, while Crew just sits back and watches. Crew then looks down at his ankle then back to Ares' fake finger.

CREW

Amazing.

ARES

Checkmate.

9 INT. ARES' HOUSE

Andy Crew and Ares are coming in the door chatting about school, Canterbilly and the Krugerand.

ARES Got a joke for you. Another visual one.

CREW

Let's hear this one. I mean...see.

takes his hand, spreads the fingers and arches them. He holds it out straight in front of him, and Crew and Andy look puzzled. Ares then puts his spastic looking hand on the wall, and the hand proceeds to crawl up the wall inch by inch. Then the hand swings from that wall to the other.

ARES

What is it?

CREW

I give up.

ANDY

What?

ARES

Spider hand.

From somewhere in the house, we hear a series of loud metal bangs.

ANDY

What was that?

ARES

Puck. He's in the heating ducts again.

CREW

So what was that?

ARES

Feeding time.

Julie comes out of the main bathroom with a towel scantily wrapped around her, and her hair in up in a sloppy bun. Andy might think she looks sensual.

JULIE

Nobody look.

Of course, all three stare.

CREW

Julie.

JULIE

Crewly. Hi, Andy.

ANDY

Hi Julie. You look nice.

Andy now has a look of horror at the remark that he just made. Julie smiles warmly at Andy.

JULIE Hows the foot?

CREW Fine. And you?

JULIE A little damp. Excuse me.

Julie goes to her room.

ARES
Wet behind the ears,
more like it.

CREW Where's the food?

ARES
Pop tarts. Cupboard over the range.

Ares and Crew go to the kitchen, while Andy looks in the general directions of where Julie disappeared. Andy goes and looks out the picture window and notices a most beautiful woman walking down the street.

PUCK

Pssst.

Andy turns, but sees no one.

PUCK Pssst. Down here.

And again looks, then he looks down to the cold air return and sees Puck. Puck is covered with dust and fuzz. Andy bends on his knees to talk.

ANDY Ares said you were in the heating ducts.

PUCK Only on weekends. Cold air returns from 9 to 5. Monday thru Friday.

ANDY Did you need something?

PUCK Go tell Ares to make me a bowl of soup.

ANDY

Okay.

PUCK
Thanks. I'll be up in a minute.

10 INT. KITCHEN - AFTERNOON

Andy goes to the kitchen, where Ares and Crew are eating bologna sandwiches.

ANDY Puck says to make him some soup.

Ares takes some water from the tap and enters it into the microwave oven. Then he takes a packet of soup from the drawer, and places it next to an empty cup on the counter.

Dressed, Julie comes into the room with a Westborough football jersey on and jeans shorts. She is also barefoot and has let her hair down.

ARES Whats that smell?

JULIE
New perfume. Like it?

ARES
Oh. Thought the cat had an accident.

CREW
You don't have a cat.

ARES
Thats even worse.

By this time, Puck has freed himself from the bowels of the house. He hasn't freed himself of the dirt and scum inside the vents.

Puck makes a bee line for the refrigerator, leaving a long, dusty trail behind him. It is quite a mess.

Puck takes out a beer, and begins to drink it. We cannot tell if Puck has on any clothes. His top is bare, and we can't see through the fuzz and muck if he is wearing clothing.

JULIE Dads going to kill you.

PUCK

What. I'm legal age.

ARES

The dirt. You left a long, dirty line of crud.

CREW

(singing)

Happy trails, to you...

Puck fixes his soup.

PUCK

Whats that smell?

ARES

Julie.

PUCK

Like I've said before, never buy perfume in a supermarket.

JULIE Did Jill call?

Crew is seated by the telephone and slurping Rice Checks.

CREW
What am I? An answering service? I've been here five minutes.

ARES
Julie. Thats stuff stinks.

JULIE
I'm going outside, endure
if you can without me.

PUCK We'll try.

Julie moves past Andy towards the door.

JULIE Join me? Nice outside.

Andy looks at Puck, then Crew, then Ares. Puck is mixing soup, Crew is still slurping, and Ares is cleaning up Puck's lint trail.

ANDY

Sure.

Andy and Julie leave the scene to sit outside on the front stoop.

The phone rings, and Crew answers it.

CREW

What?

KIETHE Is Ares home. This is Keithe Williams calling.

CREW
Keithe. Crew. Here he is. Ares, phone.

ARES This is Ares.

KEITHE
This is Keithe. I
want to get together
with you old man. You
know. Talk. Catch up
on old times.

ARES

When?

KEITHE

Next week.

ARES What time?

KEITHE I don't know. I'll find you. Talk to you later.

ARES

Fine.

KEITHE Tell Cutly hello. Bye, old man.

Ares hangs up the phone. Puck burps, and Crew pours more cereal.

ARES
Hello, Cutly. This
is like living with
the Marx brothers and
the San Diego zoo at
the same time.

Puck burps again, and Crew shuttles his eyebrows up and down and twiddles his spoon back and forth between his right thumb and index finger.

11 EXT. ARES' FRONT STOOP - EARLY EVENING

Julie and Andy are picking up the basketball from the stoop, and Andy feeds it underneath to Julie, who jumps, shoots, scores!

They begin to play a game of pig.

JULIE What do you think of Westborough?

ANDY
It's okay. Better now.

JULIE

Good.

ANDY
I think you have a good smell. Have a boyfriend?

JULIE
Ah, no. Kind of direct.
Well, I used to.

ANDY What happened?

JULIE He moved away.

ANDY Out of town?

JULIE
No. Just away from me.

ANDY Your chioce?

JULIE Does it matter?

ANDY

No, Julie. I guess it doesn't.

Ares and Crew come out onto the stoop.

CREW

Who's winning?

Puck comes out.

JULIE

Wait.

She jumps, shoots, scores!

ANDY

Nice shot.

JULIE

You now.

Andy jumps, the shot..no good!

JULIE (CON'T)

Thats P-I-G. I. win.

ARES

I guess this really is the San Diego zoo.

PUCK

So thats what that meant. You called me a pig.

Puck goes to the front, and takes the hose.

Ares, Crew, Andy and Julie are all shooting around in a quick game of roundball.

Puck turns the hose on full blast and begins to hose down every body, like, er...animals. From this hopeless scenario of wetness, grime and the world of sports, we slowly and carefully...

FADE DOWN AND OUT

THE END episode # two