

ENLISTED

"RANDY GET YOUR GUN"

Written by

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Directed by

Phil Traill

#1AWV05

SHOOTING DRAFT (White) 9.13.13

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CAST LIST

Pete Hill Geoff Stults
Derrick Hill Chris Lowell
Randy Hill Parker Young
Sgt. Jill Perez Angelique Cabral
Sgt. Major Cody Keith David
Private Dobkiss Kyle Davis
Private Gumble Mort Burke
Private Park Tania Gunadi
Private Robinson Michelle Buteau
Private Ruiz Maronzio Vance
Range Supervisor
Nancy
Betty

SETS

INTERIORS

Fort McGee
Motor Pool
Derrick & Randy's Room
Pool
Armory
Chow Hall
Cody's Office
Hallway
House

EXTERIORS

Fort McGee
Lawn
Shooting Range
House
Base Housing Street
Land Navigation Course

The Claymore

ACT ONE

1 EXT. FORT MCGEE - BASE HOUSING - STREET - DAY - DAY 1 1

PETE and DERRICK walk along a row of houses on post.

PETE

...so that's why I write down my workout results. Sometimes you've just got to see the progress on paper, you know?

DERRICK

No. I don't understand voluntary exercise. I also don't understand why any live band needs a 3rd guitarist. He's not plugged in, I assure you.

PETE

Sometimes I feel like we just talk at each other.

Derrick points to a house.

DERRICK

Okay, that's the house Randy volunteers at. Buckle up.

They approach the house and peer inside a bay window.

2 INT. HOUSE - CONTINUOUS - DAY 1 2

We REVEAL that RANDY sits with a GROUP OF WOMEN. Boxes and wrapping paper litter the floor. Randy clinks his glass.

RANDY

Votes are in, everyone: We're going periwinkle blue wrapping paper on the soldier care packages for your husbands overseas.

A woman's (NANCY) hand shoots up in the air.

RANDY (CONT'D)

Nancy, I'm aware of Ben's nut allergy. That's why we're nixing the peanut butter cups, we're going with jelly beans, and we're not looking back.

Nancy smiles as the room applauds Randy's leadership.

Jill clinks glasses with Pete and Derrick.

RANDY

FYI, the Family Readiness Group is full of great people that support their spouses overseas and each other at home. So don't just call it Randy's--

PARK/ROBINSON/RUIZ

Cookie Casa. / Gossip Garden. / Ranch house.

They all turn to PRIVATE RUIZ.

GUMBLE

Ranch house?? That's just a type of house.

PETE

Wait, who is this guy?

RUIZ

Sgt. Hill, it's me, Private Ruiz. I transferred over from Sgt. Perez's platoon. So I've pretty much been here the whole time.

JILL

You were in my platoon?

RUIZ

Man, this place is cold, man.

Pete puts his arm around a frustrated Randy.

PETE

Anyway we're just messing with you, brother. Come on, have a beer.

Pete pours a beer for Randy and sets it in front of him.

RANDY

I know you guys are just bustin' my b's, but no booze for me. The Rear D marksmanship test is tomorrow and I want to be sharp.

The Platoon "boos" Randy. ANGLE ON Dobkiss who's midway through chugging a pitcher of beer.

DOBKISS

(Incomprehensible gargle)

DERRICK

Dobkiss makes a good point.

RANDY

I don't want to just pass the test. I want to be the best soldier here. And that means winning the General Murray Trophy for top shot.

JILL

Sweetie, haven't you heard? I win that trophy every year.

PETE

Yeah, but now I'm here. You're like Coach on *Cheers* before Woody showed up.

JILL

Woody came in because Coach died.

PETE

He did? Well, you get it.

RANDY

Sorry Pete, but your insensitive analogy doesn't change anything. This is my year to shine. So let me apologize now for yelling "In your face" in your face when I beat you tomorrow. I'm not gonna mean it. But I'm still gonna do it.

As the waitress arrives with another round of beers, we...

6

EXT. SHOOTING RANGE - THE NEXT MORNING - DAY 2

6

We PAN ACROSS the firing line to see the incredibly hungover platoon firing at targets (an outline of a human head and torso). We end on Pete and Jill nervously watching Randy, who's fresh as a daisy, coolly blasting away at his target.

7

INT. MOTOR POOL - LATER - DAY 2

7

CODY addresses the platoon, who stand at attention.

CODY

I'm here to announce the results of the Rear D marksmanship test. But before I begin, Dobkiss, your boots are untied.

Dobkiss checks his feet.

DOBKISS

No they're not--

CODY

Gotcha. Now that we've had some fun, let's get down to business. First, the winner of the coveted General Murray Trophy.

Cody sets the TROPHY on a pedestal. It's a bronze replica of General Murray's head atop a wooden base. Unfortunately half of the face has been melted. (Think: Batman villain, Two-Face.) The platoon murmurs their reaction:

DOBKISS/ROBINSON/PARK/GUMBLE/RUIZ

Good god. / It gets uglier every time. / That's gonna give me nightmares. / Grotesque. / Damn.

CODY

This stunning trophy represents General Murray's passion for excellence. Unfortunately, half of its face was lost in a freak barbecue accident in my backyard.

ANGLE ON Pete and Jill.

PETE

This is the first of many times you're gonna lose to me.

JILL

Hush, he's about to announce your failure.

BACK ON Cody, who checks his clipboard.

CODY

And the winner is... Sgt. Jill Perez!

Jill pumps her fist, overjoyed. She gets in Pete's face.

JILL

Eat it, Pete! Eat it like a--

CODY

(continues)
...and Sgt. Pete Hill! It's a tie! Congratulations, you're sharing the trophy.

JILL/PETE

A tie?? / You gotta be kidding me.

Cody flips a page on his clipboard.

CODY

And now the other results. When I call your name, please step forward to receive your marksmanship badge.

(checks clipboard)

Aw hell, let's speed this up.

Randy, step backward. Everyone else, you passed.

A shocked Randy takes a step backward.

RANDY

What? I-- I don't understand.

MURMURS across the platoon. Cody opens up a box of badges.

CODY

Now on to the ceremony.

(under breath, re: box)

Dammit this is a lot of badges.

Pete and Derrick look concerned about their brother.

PETE

This isn't going to be pretty.

DERRICK

Nope.

PETE

Randy's already doing that thing where he can't make eye contact with us.

ANGLE ON Randy, who catches Pete and Derrick's stare and abruptly whips his head the other way. Derrick sighs.

DERRICK

You know what, I'll talk to him.

BACK ON Cody.

CODY

Private Hill, since you're not busy, come up here and help me hand out these badges.

A sullen Randy approaches Cody and takes a badge from him. As he pins it on Dobkiss:

DOBKISS

Wow, it's awesome to win something
when you're this hungover. It's
like, what can't I do?

RANDY

(mopey kid)

Shut up, Dobkiss!

8

EXT. SHOOTING RANGE - LATER - DAY 2

8

Pete and Jill walk and talk as they enter the shooting range.
Jill carries the General Murray Trophy. Gumble, Park,
Robinson, Dobkiss and Ruiz follow behind them.

PETE

All right, we both know we're not
sharing that ugly-ass trophy so
let's settle this right now.

JILL

Whoever wins gets the trophy. But
whoever loses gets a giant "#2"
written on their forehead.

PETE

Deal. But this isn't even a true
test. A real soldier can shoot
under duress, like I proved to
great acclaim in Afghanistan.

JILL

Then let's add some duress.
Platoon, cover our eyes while we
shoot.

PETE

Pfft, shoot blindfolded? I sleep
blindfolded. Dammit that's the one
time that comeback doesn't work.

TIME CUT: Pete and Jill take aim. Ruiz covers Pete's eyes,
Robinson covers Jill's. They fire away. TIME CUT: Gumble
comes running back and hands Pete two targets.

*

*

PETE (CONT'D)

Whoa, we tied.

JILL

We need more duress.

9

EXT. SHOOTING RANGE - MOMENTS LATER - DAY 2

9

Pete and Jill again lie at the firing line. Dobkiss SCREAMS into Pete's ear and Park SCREAMS into Jill's. *

DOBKISS

Whatchya gonna do?! Whatchya gonna do?! You're my dirty little bad boy, aren't ya?!

PETE

Wow.

PARK

(to Jill)

Your skin is perfect! Your hair looks like it was spun by Rumpelstiltskin! Why are you still single?!

JILL

Come on now.

TIME CUT: Gumble runs back with their targets. *

GUMBLE

It's a tie again! You did it!

Off their frustrated looks...

10

EXT. SHOOTING RANGE - MOMENTS LATER - DAY 2

10

Ruiz and Robinson are crouched by the firing line. *

PETE

Okay, leapfrog a Private, barrel roll, pop up and shoot. How's that sound?

Just then, the RANGE SUPERVISOR approaches.

RANGE SUPERVISOR

Like a huge safety violation. As Range Supervisor, I'm gonna need you to vacate the premises.

JILL

C'mon, Barry--

RANGE SUPERVISOR

Barry? My name's Charles. I used to be in your platoon.

JILL

Really?

RUIZ

Cold, man, cold.

11 INT. BARRACKS - DERRICK AND RANDY'S ROOM - LATER - DAY 2 11

Randy sits in front of a giant cake. He cuts a slice, places it on a plate and then drops it in the trash. REVEAL Derrick is at the door.

DERRICK

Hey, brother, how are you doing?
Also, what are you doing?

RANDY

I pre-ordered a victory cake. And now I'm throwing it away.

DERRICK

I don't think you have to cut it up before you throw it out.

RANDY

Well, it came with this cake cutter, so I just wanted to hold a weapon I could actually use.

Randy sadly cuts another piece and drops it in the trash.

DERRICK

I'm sorry, Randy.

RANDY

I just don't get it. I passed in Basic Training, how could I have gotten so much worse?

Derrick takes a seat across from Randy.

DERRICK

Hey, don't beat yourself up. But if you do, I'm here to talk.

RANDY

Thanks brother, I-- Hold on. Since when do you want to talk about my feelings?

DERRICK

What? C'mon, you know I'm always up for a brother huddle.

RANDY

Brother huddle? Actually, that's an amazing idea-- Wait. Something's wrong, you're acting like you're guilty of something.

DERRICK

Me? Nah. C'mon, let's have a slice of cake! Strawberry filling, my favorite!

Derrick pulls a piece of cake out of the trash. Randy grabs his wrist.

RANDY

(serious detective)

You think I'm gonna sit here and listen to you sing the praises of strawberry filling when we both know you've been a banana man since Mom baked you that Monkey Cake on your 8th birthday??

(then)

WHAT'S GOING ON, DERRICK?!

Randy dramatically swipes the entire cake off the table. Derrick wrestles his arm free.

DERRICK

(coming clean)

Okay. You got me, all right? I'll tell you!

(then, guilty)

Here's the thing: Back in Basic, I kinda sorta...

CUT TO:

12 EXT. SHOOTING RANGE - BASIC TRAINING - FLASHBACK - DAY X 12

A younger Derrick and Randy lie next to each other at the range, completing their marksmanship test. Randy finishes and pretends to blow smoke off the barrel of his rifle. While doing so, Derrick smoothly turns and fires two bullets into Randy's target.

*

*

CUT TO:

13 INT. DERRICK AND RANDY'S ROOM - BACK TO PRESENT - DAY 2 13

Randy is beside himself.

RANDY

You cheated for me??

DERRICK

Kinda. Sorta. Yeah.

RANDY

I can't believe this! I cannot believe this! I do not believe this! This is unbelievable!

DERRICK

Calm down.

RANDY

No! How could you do that to me!

DERRICK

I did it for you. All you ever talk about is how much you love being a soldier. I was the one who made that wish come true.

RANDY

Then stop granting my wishes, evil genie!

Randy storms out, upset.

DERRICK

Evil Genie?

(shrugs)

I'd watch that show.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

14 INT. MOTOR POOL - LATER - DAY 2

14

Derrick finds Randy changing a tire on a Humvee. *

DERRICK

Hey buddy, need some help?

RANDY

There are things I can do on my own, Derrick. I got it.

He accidentally drops the tire and it knocks over a nearby table of stuff. Randy is too mad to care. *

RANDY (CONT'D)

I can't believe you cheated for me. My whole life's been a lie.

DERRICK

Not your whole life. Just the Army part.

RANDY

The Army part is the only part that matters. And if I can't pass this test, I might get kicked out.

DERRICK

You can take a re-test.

RANDY

What if I fail that? Dad was in the Army. Pete's in the Army. You don't even want to be in the Army and you're in the Army. If I'm not in the Army, I'm not in the family.

This lands with Derrick.

DERRICK

I never thought of it that way.

RANDY

Tell me about it. The whole thing just donged on me.

DERRICK

Donged?? I think you mean dawned.

RANDY

No. Donged. You hit a gong, it makes a dong sound and then you realize something.

DERRICK

Uch, any other day I could have a field day with this.

RANDY

What am I gonna do at formation tomorrow? I can't look Pete in the eye. I'm not a real soldier.

Derrick feels terrible.

DERRICK

Listen, hope isn't lost. You'll retake the test, I'll help you.

RANDY

Really?

DERRICK

I did it once, I'll do it again.

RANDY

No! You can't cheat for me!

DERRICK

Okay that makes it harder. I'll just have to train you.

15

INT. POOL - LATER - DAY 2

15

Cody walks up to the on-base rec pool, decked out in swim gear. He approaches the pool, then:

CODY

The hell??

REVEAL Pete and Jill are in the pool, in full combat gear, treading water while holding their rifles over their heads.

CODY (CONT'D)

What are you fools doing in my swim lane?

PETE

One of us has to win the General Murray Trophy and we can't use the gun range so we chose another soldier skill to compete at.

JILL

But don't worry, Sgt. Major, we'll be out of your way in no time. Pete's about to quit.

PETE

My varsity water polo letterman jacket says you don't know what you're talking about.

CODY

Get out of my pool!

JILL

But we're still tied--

CODY

That's an order. I'm coming in and I can't swim in chop!

Cody snaps on his goggles as Pete and Jill exit the pool.

16

EXT. SHOOTING RANGE - LATER - DAY 2

16

Derrick and Randy stand with their rifles.

DERRICK

All right, you sure this is a good time to train? Isn't this usually when you wife-out at the Family Readiness Group?

RANDY

This takes priority. Besides, I got someone to cover for me.

CUT TO:

17

INT. HOUSE - SAME TIME - DAY 2

17

Gumble sips tea and sits with the FRG group.

GUMBLE

Before we get started, you ladies want me to take my shirt off? 'Cause it'll come right off.

CUT TO:

18

EXT. SHOOTING RANGE - BACK TO SCENE - DAY 2

18

Derrick and Randy face the targets.

DERRICK

This'll be easy. We just need to take all your great practice results and translate them to the marksmanship test.

RANDY

About that... I never hit the targets in practice either.

DERRICK

Then why were you so confident?

RANDY

'Cause I thought in the actual test adrenaline would take over. Like when a mama bear lifts a car off a baby.

Derrick closes his eyes and pinches the bridge of his nose.

DERRICK

You're lucky I feel super guilty about all this because you're really grinding my gears.

(then)

Now walk me through your process.

RANDY

Well, I assume a firm power stance, put the rifle to my shoulder, then I take aim at the man out there--

DERRICK

Hold on. "Man?"

RANDY

Well yeah, a man's what I'm shooting at.

Derrick looks over at the target, which is the outline of a human head and torso.

DERRICK

So when you're taking aim, you're looking at the target as a man?

RANDY

(gestures at target)

Well yeah, let's say this guy's name is Harold.

(MORE)

RANDY (CONT'D)

I get Harold in my sights, and then I start thinking about his wife and his three kids and his day job at the rubber plant and his night job at the roller rink and how he works too hard, but he never complains, because that's just the kind of guy he is--

DERRICK

Okay, stop. I think I know what's going on here.

RANDY

Yeah, Harold should demand a raise. But you've seen the unemployment numbers, management holds all the cards.

DERRICK

Seriously, brother, any other day.

19

INT. MOTOR POOL - ARMORY - DAY - DAY 2

19

*

Pete and Jill sit side-by-side at a table, holding rifles. Dobkiss cleans his rifle a little ways away. They are mid-race, breaking down their respective components. They finish disassembling them simultaneously.

*

PETE/JILL

Tie! / Dammit!

They exit in a huff. Just then, Robinson and Park enter to see the disassembled rifles.

ROBINSON

What happened to our weapons?

Dobkiss shrugs.

PARK

I told you this place was haunted.

ROBINSON

Oh, is this the same ghost that stole my bobby pins? Or is it just a coincidence that you're getting all experimental with your hair on the weekends? Please.

20

EXT. LAND NAVIGATION COURSE - WOODS - NIGHT - NIGHT 2

20

PITCH BLACK. We see two small green dots converge in the middle of the screen.

After a beat, two flashlights go on, REVEALING Pete and Jill in full night vision gear (goggles, laser scope rifle, etc). Each of them holds a map. Between them is a tree labeled with an X. As they see each other:

*

PETE
Unreal! Another tie.

JILL
Guess I'll see you back on post.

They turn off their flashlights and it returns to PITCH BLACK. We see two green dots separate and disappear on opposite sides of the screen. After a beat, one green dot returns.

PETE (O.C.)
Crap, dropped my wallet.

We see the green dot fly wildly around the screen as Pete looks for his wallet.

21 INT. CHOW HALL - LATER - NIGHT 2

21

Pete and Jill stand side-by-side wearing chef aprons. They each hold a covered tray and speak to someone O.S.

PETE
Thank you for agreeing to be our judges today. Sgt. Perez and I have prepared meals using traditional Army ingredients.

REVEAL the three judges (Dobkiss, Gumble and Ruiz) seated at a table. Pete and Jill present their dishes.

JILL
What I have for you today are braised chicken thighs in a white wine reduction with caramelized shallots.

Pete lifts his lid with a flourish.

PETE
I've prepared meat and potatoes. The potatoes have been prepared one-ways: baked. The meat has been cooked 'til it was brown.

The three judges taste the dishes.

DOBKISS

(to Pete)

I'm tasting a seasoning I can't quite place. Is it... salt?

PETE

Bingo.

Jill scoffs and rolls her eyes.

GUMBLE

Sgt. Perez, I loved how you let the chicken be the hero in this dish. It's got a sense of humor and some gravitas. I vote for you.

Jill pumps her fist, Pete shakes his head.

RUIZ

Sgt. Hill, your brown meat dish was just smarter and more sophisticated. I vote for you.

Pete nods, redeemed. Jill looks nervous.

DOBKISS

I asked myself one question: is this better than a calzone? And the answer in both cases was no.

Dobkiss stands and exits.

PETE

Did we just tie again?

JILL

This is crazy. My dish is so much better than yours. Here, taste it.

Jill cuts a piece of her dish and holds it to Pete's mouth.

PETE

I'm not trying yours unless you try mine.

Pete cuts a piece of his dish and they feed each other.

JILL

You got some on your chin, dummy.

She wipes it off as Cody walks by with a food tray. He shakes his head.

CODY

You two bozos, in my office, zero
eight hundred.

Cody crosses off. Jill turns to Pete, concerned, then:

PETE

(mouth full)
He's right, this is no calzone.

22

INT. DERRICK AND RANDY'S ROOM - LATER - NIGHT 2

22

Derrick and Randy enter their room.

*

RANDY

Shouldn't we be practicing?

DERRICK

We can't fix things out there until
we fix things up here.

Derrick points to the top of his head.

RANDY

My hair? The Army kind of limits
my options. But if you want to put
together a look-book, I'll show it
to the barber.

DERRICK

Your mind, Randy. You're
visualizing targets as people and
it's keeping you from shooting
them. You're being too emotional.

RANDY

I'm not emotional.

DERRICK

Really?

RANDY

Hell no. I'm stone cold.

DERRICK

Okay, let's do a test. Recite the
plot of *Toy Story 3* without choking
up.

RANDY

Fine. We open on Mr. Potato Head
robbing a train packed with orphans-
(chokes up, high-pitched)
(MORE)

RANDY (CONT'D)
Those fuzzy-headed trolls just
wanted a better life...

Randy scrunches his face, trying to hold back the tears.

DERRICK
And there it is, you've got a big
ol' cry-face.

RANDY
(high-pitched)
I don't know what you're talking
about.

Randy's face looks ridiculous.

DERRICK
Randy, we're gonna drill this until
you drop your emotions so you can
fire your rifle. Now try it again.

TIME DISSOLVE TO LATER:

Randy and Derrick lie on their respective bunkbeds.

RANDY
The boy's packing for college and
leaves Woody and Buzz behind...
(chokes up, high-pitched)
...because he doesn't care about
them any more...

Derrick shakes his head, "not good enough."

DERRICK
(drill sergeant)
Again!

TIME DISSOLVE TO LATER:

Randy sobs as he paces the floor.

DERRICK (CONT'D)
Come on, Randy, you're just
describing the opening logo.

RANDY
That lamp doesn't have a family!

DERRICK
Again!

TIME DISSOLVE TO LATER:

They're back facing each other again.

RANDY

...and in the end, the toys begin
their new lives with Bonnie next
door.

DERRICK

And who is this Bonnie?

RANDY

She's the kindest, sweetest girl in
the whole world.

(beat, then)

Who cares.

Derrick nods, impressed.

DERRICK

You did it, Randy. You finally
made it the whole way without
choking up. You're ready.

RANDY

Does that mean I can have an ice
cream?

DERRICK

No.

RANDY

Good.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

23

INT. CODY'S OFFICE - THE NEXT MORNING - DAY 3

23

An exhausted Pete and Jill knock and enter Cody's office.

PETE

Sgt. Major, you wanted to see us?

CODY

Good lord, you both look awful.

PETE

We stayed up all night counting constellations to see who's better at navigating by the stars.

JILL

But we tied again, even though Pete tried to cheat.

PETE

Orion's Beard is a thing!

CODY

A constellation counting contest? More like a full-fledged flirt-fest.

Pete and Jill look at each other, taken aback.

JILL

With all due respect, Sgt. Major...

JILL / PETE

Whaaaaaaaaaat? / That's insane.

*

CODY

You two have been using this trophy as an excuse to have a secret soldier smooch seminar.

PETE

Why are you doing that?

CODY

It's called alliteration, it makes language colorful! My point is, cut it out! It's unbecoming for your troops to see you like this.

Pete and Jill look at each other, frustrated.

PETE

Sgt. Major, we're not flirting.

CODY

That casual glance you just shared says otherwise. Your prancing pupils polka'd-- Aw hell, I had it and I lost it. Dismissed.

Pete and Jill exit, bewildered.

24

EXT. SHOOTING RANGE - LATER - DAY 3

24

Randy, who holds his rifle, stands with Derrick. Randy leans over, picks up some sand, and tosses it in the air. It lands on Derrick.

*
*

DERRICK

The wind's not a factor, stop that. Now are you ready to dominate this retest or what?

RANDY

I'M READY!!

DERRICK

Listen, buddy, you've gotta start letting me know before you yell directly into my face.

Cody approaches with his clipboard.

CODY

All right, Pvt. Hill, it's time.

RANDY

Thank you, Sgt. Major.

Randy steps up to the firing line with his rifle. Derrick is at his side.

DERRICK

Remember your training.

Randy nods and takes aim with his rifle.

RANDY

(to self)

...the white hot incinerator looms in the distance. Buzz looks to Jessie, then Rex, then Slinky Dog.

(fires)

They join hands and descend into the fiery inferno.

(MORE)

RANDY (CONT'D)
 (fires)
 Will they survive?
 (tense beat)
 Who cares.

Randy fires a volley of bullets.

CODY
 Looks good from here, Private Hill.

DERRICK
 Holy cow, you passed!

RANDY
 Damn right I did! 'Cause now I'm a
 stone cold killer!!!

This makes Derrick's eyes widen. He looks conflicted as Randy hugs him.

DERRICK
 Yeah, buddy. Stone cold.

25

INT. MOTOR POOL - LATER - DAY 3

25

Randy stands tall as the rest of the platoon (including Jill) watches him receive his marksmanship badge from Cody. He turns to the rest of the platoon: *

RANDY
 Better luck next time, guys.

GUMBLE
 We already passed.

ROBINSON
 Let him have this.

Pete approaches and shakes Randy's hand.

PETE
 I'm proud of you, brother.

RANDY
 Thanks, Pete! But I couldn't have
 done it without Derrick. He really
 drilled me hard.

DERRICK
 There's a better way to say that.

ACT FOUR

26

EXT. FT. MCGEE - LAWN - MOMENTS LATER - DAY 3

26

Pete and Jill walk and talk. They each put a fist on top of their respective palms.

PETE

One, two, three, shoot!

(both throw rock)

One, two, three, shoot!

(both throw paper)

One, two, three, shoot!

(both throw scissors)

JILL

Dammit, we both have flawless Rochambeau strategies.

PETE

God, we've been up for 30 hours straight.

JILL

Wait, that's it! Whoever falls asleep first loses and gets a #2 written on their forehead.

PETE

Sleep deprivation, I like it. You know once in the Korengal Valley--

Pete and Jill arrive at a park bench.

JILL

No one cares. This seems like a good spot.

PETE

Right, so people can see if someone's cheating. Or flirting.

JILL

Or flirting! Oh you just said that. I'm so tired... of your face. I saved it.

They dramatically lower themselves onto the bench and stare at each other for a beat.

PETE

Cody's crazy. This isn't flirting.

JILL

Nope. I'm just staring into your eyes so I can watch you fall asleep.

A beat as they realize how that sounds, then:

JILL (CONT'D)

I'm gonna back up a little bit.

PETE

Yeah, lemme give you some space.

They do so and continue to stare, determined...

27

INT. HALLWAY - LATER - DAY 3

27

*

Cody locks his office as Derrick approaches, looking upset.

*

CODY

Corporal Hill? Let me guess, you've convinced Dobkiss to climb that tree again knowing damn well he can't get down--

DERRICK

No, Sgt. Major, it's actually about Randy.

CODY

Oh, you want some praise! Well... good work!

Cody points to his face and grins widely.

CODY (CONT'D)

Boom. You've been praised.

DERRICK

And I feel it. But about Randy, I was really proud of him, but as you were pinning his badge on, I kinda felt like I did the wrong thing.

CODY

Passing that marksmanship test is a part of being in the Army.

DERRICK

Sgt. Major, Randy's a kind, empathetic, emotional guy. And now I taught him to shut all that off so he could live his dream of being a super soldier like Pete.

(MORE)

DERRICK (CONT'D)

But he's not really like that. If he's ever deployed, I just...

Derrick collects himself, he's a little shaken up.

CODY

If he's ever deployed, you just saved his life by teaching him how to shoot.

DERRICK

(beat, then)

I understand, but what I'm struggling with is...

(beat)

I helped Randy stay in the Army, when maybe he shouldn't be in the Army at all.

Cody takes this in, then:

CODY

Come with me.

28

EXT. FT. MCGEE - LAWN - PARK BENCH - EVENING - NIGHT 3

28

A fatigued Pete and Jill stare at each other.

JILL

Like I could ever be attracted to a man who calls his biceps "Hill's Hills."

PETE

Like I could ever be attracted to a woman whose idea of fun is making a list of things she finds fun.

JILL

This is the opposite of flirting.

PETE

There is nothing romantic about this.

Just then, a shooting star cascades across the firmament.

JILL

Was that a shooting star?

PETE

I think so.

Just then, they hear Gumble practicing the VIOLIN nearby.
It's a lovely ballad.

GUMBLE

Oh, hey Sgts. Don't mind me. I
can't practice in the barracks
without getting punched.

JILL

Wow, that's actually my favorite
song.

Some FIREWORKS explode in the sky. Pete sighs.

PETE

Fireworks night at the ballpark.

JILL

Maybe this wasn't the best place to
do this.

29 EXT. FORT MCGEE - BASE HOUSING - STREET - LATER - NIGHT 3 29

Cody and Derrick walk along a row of houses on post.

CODY

Corporal Hill, I understand your
concern. But being a soldier means
many different things. It's not
just being able to fire a weapon in
combat...

Just then, they arrive at the house from the beginning of the
episode and peer in through the window just as Derrick and
Pete did earlier.

30 INT. HOUSE - CONTINUOUS - NIGHT 3 30

Randy is back with the Family Readiness Group. One of the
spouses, Nancy, sits next to Randy.

RANDY

So how long has Ben been away?

NANCY

Over a year now. And every night I
stay awake worrying if he's going
to be okay. Am I crazy?

RANDY

Not at all. I know exactly how you
feel. When my brother Pete was
deployed, all I could think about
was him returning home safe.

(MORE)

RANDY (CONT'D)
Well, that and *Celebrity*
Apprentice, what a mess.

Nancy laughs, but can't help from tearing up.

NANCY
I just wish my husband knew how
much I missed him.

RANDY
I promise you that he does. And
you're gonna get through this. I
got through it and you're ten times
tougher than me.

NANCY
Thanks, Randy.

31 EXT. HOUSE - CONTINUOUS - NIGHT 3

31

Back outside, Cody turns to Derrick.

CODY
Randy is a fine soldier. And we
need more men like him in Rear D,
not less.

DERRICK
I see that now, Sgt. Major.

CODY
He gets what this place is all
about. As opposed to some.

DERRICK
Got it.

CODY
Understand, I'm not just
complimenting Randy... I'm
insulting you.

DERRICK
Understood.

32 INT. HOUSE - CONTINUOUS - NIGHT 3

32

A woman, BETTY, approaches with a box.

BETTY
Hey Randy, I got some stuff for the
toy drive.

Randy reaches into the donation box and pulls out a doll from *Toy Story*.

RANDY
(chokes up)
Betty, I'm gonna need a minute.

33

EXT. FT. MCGEE - LAWN - PARK BENCH - LATER - NIGHT 3

33

Pete and Jill are still on the park bench. They've never looked more tired. Yawning:

JILL
Another reason why I'd never date you is because your square head looks like a giant toe.

PETE
I'd rather have a square head, than a square personality.
(then)
Wow, this fatigue is really taking the edge off my insults.

JILL
Don't blame the fatigue, your insults are just bad.
(then, playful)
And besides, sometimes I think you like my square personality.

PETE
(playful)
Yeah. Sometimes.

Pete smiles, but Jill doesn't notice it. Exhausted, she finally can't help but rest her head on Pete's shoulder. It's a nice moment, almost romantic, as Pete gently lays her down to sleep...

He looks at her. She looks angelic. It appears as if he might almost kiss her...

And then he pulls a Sharpie marker and writes a giant "#2" across her forehead.

PETE (CONT'D)
(whispered)
I win.

END OF SHOW