

ENLISTED

"PETE'S AIRSTREAM"

Written by

Theresa Mulligan Rosenthal

Directed by

Matt Sohn

#1AWV02

SHOOTING DRAFT (White) 08.15.13
SHOOTING DRAFT (Rev. Blue) 08.16.13
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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
Erin The Bartender Charlotte Newhouse*

SETS

INTERIORS

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

Pete's Car
Pete's Shower

The Claymore
Airstream Trailer

EXTERIORS

Fort McGee
Battalion Area

Trailer Park
Airstream Trailer

ACT ONE

1 INT. BARRACKS - DERRICK & RANDY'S ROOM - DAY - DAY 1 1

DERRICK is reading as PETE barges in.

PETE

Hey. Is Randy here?

DERRICK

No, he's out looking for you. Said he found a new muscle in his arm, couldn't wait to show you.

PETE

Good, I should have some time before he circles back here. First he'll check the gym, then the D-FAC...

DERRICK

And if you're missing for more than an hour, he puts up flyers, right.

Derrick holds up a flyer that has a picture of Pete and the words "HAVE YOU SEEN MY BROTHER?"

PETE

(sighing)

Ever since I got back from Afghanistan, all he wants to do is hang out with me nonstop.

FLASHBACK TO:

2 INT. CHOW HALL - FLASHBACK - DAY X 2

Pete sits down with his tray. RANDY sits down next to him.

RANDY

Hey, brother...

3 INT. PETE'S CAR - FLASHBACK - DAY X 3

As Pete gets in the driver's seat, Randy pops up in back.

RANDY

Hey, brother...

4 INT. BARRACKS - PETE'S SHOWER - FLASHBACK - DAY X 4

Pete's showering. Randy pops his head in.

RANDY
Hey, brother...

POP BACK TO:

5 INT. BARRACKS - DERRICK & RANDY'S ROOM - BACK TO PRESENT 5

PETE
I mean, I love the kid but he made me wash his back. And I did it!

DERRICK
Now you know how I feel. While you were gone I had to be the older brother. Give Randy advice, get him through the rough spots... that's not me. I'm the middle brother -- I am the rough spots.

PETE
Yeah, you're a jerk.

DERRICK
Yes! Thank you. I'm tired of living a lie.
(hands him photo)
Here are the keys to Randy. He's all yours.

PETE
This is a picture of you two on a horse at Medieval Times.

DERRICK
It's where he wants to go when he's happy and it's where he wants to go when he's sad.

PETE
Ugh, I can't do this, I've got no time to myself. Every day is like Christmas morning when Randy would wake us up at 3AM.

6 INT. BARRACKS - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS - DAY 1 6

We see FEET frantically running.

PETE (O.S.)
We'd hear the pitter-patter of his little feet coming down the hall...

7 INT. BARRACKS - DERRICK & RANDY'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS - D1 7

PETE
We'd hear him say, "Pete, Pete,
Pete, Pete, Pete..."

8 INT. BARRACKS - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS - DAY 1 8

On Randy as he runs.

RANDY
Pete, Pete, Pete, Pete, Pete...

9 INT. BARRACKS - DERRICK & RANDY'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS - D1 9

Randy bursts in, out of breath and sweating.

RANDY
Pete. I got here as fast as I
could. Check out this muscle.
(grabs Pete's hand, puts
it on his arm)
What is that, right?

Puzzled, Pete looks to Derrick, who holds up his phone.

DERRICK
I texted him.
(then)
It feels good to be me again.

MAIN TITLES

10 INT. BARRACKS - DERRICK & RANDY'S ROOM - DAY - DAY 1 10

Back with them. Randy takes a deep breath, then:

RANDY
Pete, now that you're here, I've
been waiting to pitch something to
you. You need to sit for this.
(Pete starts to sit)
No, stand. No sit. I've come up
with a plan. It's more like a
scenario. Am I saying that right?

PETE
What's the scenario, buddy?

RANDY
It's actually more of a plan.

PETE
I'm gonna kill you.

RANDY
You should move in with us!

PETE
Oh boy.

DERRICK
(enjoying Pete's pain)
Glorious.

RANDY
It's what we all want, why fight
it?

DERRICK
Why fight it, Pete?

RANDY
We'd be together all the time --
it'd be so cozy. And then I can
ask you questions about being a
super soldier as they occur to me
in real time! Like... what's being
a super soldier like? That's not a
good one, but you get a little
taste.

PETE
I don't know, Randy, three guys in
one room...

RANDY
Is not a problem, I've done the
research. We just add a third
level to the bunk bed. Saw it on a
Japanese website -- all the people
looked super happy.

DERRICK
We'll be super happy, Pete. It's
like a brother vending machine.

RANDY
And until we get the *toripuru*
nidanbeddo you can sleep on this...

Randy flips a switch on an AIR MATTRESS, it inflates, filling
the room. He pulls out a homemade banner that says "IF YOU
LIVED HERE YOU'D BE HOME BY NOW."

RANDY (CONT'D)
I love you, brother.

Through the wall, we hear HIP-HOP start playing.

DOBKISS (O.S.)

Unh, unh, unh...

DERRICK

Oh, Dobkiss lives next door. He writes and performs his own hip-hop.

DOBKISS (O.S.)

I'm a soldja! 'Cause I toldja!

DERRICK

It's actually pretty terrible.

Through the rest of the scene we hear Dobkiss rapping softly through the wall. (Pocket dialogue at end of script.)

RANDY

I'm telling you, Pete, if you live here, it's like you're never alone.

PETE

Yeah, that's not a selling point. Look, Randy, this isn't...
(off Randy's sad look)
Let me think about it.

RANDY

Son of a bitch, this is gonna happen!

PETE

Should've been clearer, that was not a yes.

RANDY

Room for a yes, though.

PETE

Might actually be more of a "no."

RANDY

It's a soft no, is what I'm hearing.

PETE

You're hearing stuff I'm not saying.

RANDY

I feel great about this.

DERRICK

So do I.

11 INT. CODY'S OFFICE - LATER THAT DAY - DAY 1 11

CODY sits with Pete and JILL.

CODY

All right sergeants, I need you to put together a seminar on "sinkhole preparedness." Some of our families saw a news report and now they're all jumpy.

PETE

About sinkholes? How often does that happen?

CODY

Doesn't matter. Our families on post get scared, we un-scare them.

JILL

Well...

12 INT. MOTOR POOL - FLASHBACK - DAY X 12

Jill stands before a "PANTHER PREPAREDNESS" banner. Rear D families are gathered before her.

JILL

Yes, panthers are native to Florida, but it's extremely rare for them to attack a person. You have a better chance of being struck by lightning.

As some of the families' hands go UP...

13 INT. MOTOR POOL - FLASHBACK - DAY X 13

Now the banner reads "LIGHTNING PREPAREDNESS".

JILL

Yes, you could get struck by lightning, but it's practically impossible. It's like worrying about a zombie attack.

Hands go UP.

14 INT. MOTOR POOL - FLASHBACK - DAY X 14

Now the banner reads "ZOMBIE PREPAREDNESS".

JILL
If you're being attacked by a
zombie, wake up, because obviously
you're having a nightmare.

Hands go UP. She hangs her head.

JILL (CONT'D)
Okay, real quick, for nightmares:
stay away from spicy food before
bedtime. Are we done?

15 INT. CODY'S OFFICE - BACK TO PRESENT - DAY 1

15

Back with Jill, Cody, and Pete.

JILL
The trick is to avoid comparisons.

CODY
Dismissed.

Jill and Pete turn to go.

CODY (CONT'D)
Oh, Sergeant Hill, I hear you wanna
move in with Randy.

PETE
What? No!

CODY
No? So you're just gonna wash a
man's back and not give him the
benefit of a *toripuru nidanbeddo*?

PETE
Wow, you chose the filthiest way to
say that. And how do you even know
that?

CODY
Nothing happens on this post that I
don't know about.

PETE
Nothing? Come on.

CODY
Do you challenge?

JILL
Oh don't challenge.

PETE
Why would I wanna--
(then, with gusto)
Yes I challenge!! Why did Betty
from the Chow Hall--

CODY
Break up with Pvt. Lin? Why didn't
she do it six months ago when he
cheated on her the first time?

Cody mimes an explosion in front of Pete's face.

CODY (CONT'D)
Oooooohhhh!

JILL
I told you not to challenge.

PETE
That was a gimme. Which
maintenance shed was turned into a
grow room for marijuana?

CODY
Wasn't marijuana.
(holds up a plastic bag)
It was heirloom tomatoes. I'll see
you in tonight's arrabiata.
(to Pete)
Kaboom.

JILL
I have one. Why does Sgt. Hill
continue to challenge you?

CODY
Because of his deep-seated need to
be a dumb ass. Oooooohhhh!!

JILL
Oooooohhh!

They both do a celebratory dance.

PETE
I hate it here.

16 INT. MOTOR POOL - MOMENTS LATER - DAY 1

16

As Jill and Pete walk through the motor pool.

JILL

Hey, so it sounds like you're trying to figure out your living situation.

PETE

Yeah, I spent most of the last three years living in a tent in a combat zone. I need some time to myself.

JILL

So move off post, man. Come on, you're a platoon sergeant. We're all off post. I have a duplex.

PETE

Oh, I get it. You want me to move in upstairs.

JILL

Nope.

PETE

You lend me fabric softener, I kill a spider for you, one night you cook too much pasta and I bring over wine, then you get mad when you overhear me having sex with someone, we talk about "what this is," I say I should leave, you say you can't be alone tonight--

JILL

Please stop before I throw up.

PETE

(still in it)

But wait, the girl is still in my apartment, let's call her Brandi with an "i"--

JILL

I don't rent to soldiers. You gotta keep your work separate from your personal life. As far as my soldiers know, I'm an enigma.

PETE

"Enigma?" Did you just refer to yourself as an "enigma?"

JILL

I know you're used to talking to women who dropped out of sixth grade, so let me try it again.

(like dopey girl)

Uh, I totes keep it all separate? 'Cause if you don't, it changes how your soldiers see you? Like, I don't even have BFFs on base because I'm an authority figure for realsies.

PETE

That's what Brandi with an "i" sounds like!

JILL

Look, if my soldiers were my friends, I couldn't do this:

PRIVATE RUIZ passes, his hands in his pockets.

JILL (CONT'D)

Hands in your pockets? Drop and give me fifty while singing The National Anthem!

He DOES, and Jill keeps walking with Pete.

JILL (CONT'D)

I never want to not do that.

PETE

Yeah that's way better than having friends. Any tips on where I should live?

JILL

You'll be fine as long as you avoid the depressing, single guy trailer park near the dump.

PETE

Depressing single guy trailer park near the dump?

SMASH CUT TO:

17

EXT./INT. TRAILER PARK - AIRSTREAM - MONTAGE - DAY 2

17

Pete cheerfully lugs a couple duffel bags up a dirt path, then stops, taking in the view of something he likes. REVEAL an Airstream trailer.

He grins, then starts in to what is obviously his new home. Then a short montage of happy Pete enjoying life:

-- Pete's in his tightie-whities, a shirt, and sunglasses. He slides across his trailer floor... It's incredibly short because of the size of the place. WE HEAR only two beats of the famous sting "DUH DUH" -- before he hits the wall. From outside we see the trailer ROCK, "thump."

-- Pete finishes a meal, turns all of two inches to find the sink, where he conveniently puts his dishes. Cool!

-- Pete tries to find a place to hang a large picture of him, Derrick, and Randy, but the wall space isn't big enough. He folds it to make it fit, leaving basically just a picture of him. He smiles, "yeah, that seems right."

-- Pete leans out from the toilet and pours himself a cup of coffee from the conveniently-located coffee maker.

-- Pete enters with an armful of LAUNDRY and starts folding it. Suddenly Randy appears from the bathroom, nude.

RANDY
Hey, brother...

PETE
Ah!

RANDY
Congrats on our new place!

Randy reaches to hug Pete.

PETE
No! No naked brother hugs! We've covered this!

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

18 INT. AIRSTREAM TRAILER - CONTINUOUS - DAY 2 18

Pete tries to wrap a towel around Randy. Randy takes it and dries his hair with it as he sits down.

RANDY

Thanks, dude. Ooh, real-time super soldier question: is the drone program compatible with the larger foreign policy goal of winning the hearts and minds?

PETE

Get your junk off my table.

RANDY

It's cool, they're clean.

(then)

You know, at first, I didn't understand why you didn't want to live with us, but this is better, this is like our clubhouse.

PETE

It's not a clubhouse. And the towel is for around your waist, buddy.

RANDY

(ignoring him)

Where are my manners?

Randy stands up and bends over Pete.

PETE

Aaaand it's on me.

RANDY

I brought you housewarming gifts.

Randy shows him a TWENTY PACK OF TOILET PAPER, FOUR FIRE EXTINGUISHERS and a TEN PACK OF CHEESE BALLS.

RANDY (CONT'D)

Some t.p., four pack of fire extinguishers for safety, and a ten pack of cheese balls, which I already broke into. That's why I had to take a shower. Also, your shower's a little orange?

PETE

Bulk items are the opposite of what you need when you move into a trailer.

RANDY

Is something wrong, brother?

PETE

Have a seat. No, stand!

RANDY

I'll split the difference.

Randy crouches and listens intently.

PETE

Listen, I moved off post because I wanted to get away from everybody.

RANDY

Totally. Those guys are a handful.

PETE

When I say everybody I mean everybody.

RANDY

Totally.

PETE

You could not be understanding this less. Randy... I'm sorry but I don't want to live with you.

RANDY

(beat, then)

That's not a soft no.

(beat)

That's a straight up hard no. God I feel so naked.

PETE

You are naked.

RANDY

Emotionally naked, Pete!

Randy picks up the towel and wraps it around himself.

RANDY (CONT'D)

You know what, I will take that towel, since it's obviously so important that you don't see me.

Then he gathers up his clothes.

PETE

Randy...

Randy picks up the toilet paper.

RANDY

I apologize for the gifts. I'll see you on post, Sgt. Hill. I'll get dressed in the car.

Randy exits. Pete watches him sulk away with a handful of clothes, towel and bulk pack of toilet paper.

19 INT. MOTOR POOL - NEXT DAY - DAY 3

19

Pete and Jill, their platoons nearby, stand in front of a "SINKHOLE PREPAREDNESS" banner as families watch. (The word "SINKHOLE" has clearly been slapped over whatever the last thing was.) AN ELABORATE MODEL REPLICA OF A SINKHOLE stands next to them.

JILL

...Or you could have your foundation inspected. But again, a sinkhole is extremely rare and very unlikely to happen, period.

Everybody nods, their fears for once calmed.

PETE

But if it did happen, it'd look like this. Whammo!

Pete pulls the lever on the demo: it DROPS a model of a house into a hole. The crowd GASPS. Pete smiles.

PETE (CONT'D)

Hot dogs are around the corner.

Families wander off. Jill looks at Pete in disbelief.

PETE (CONT'D)

I know they're terrified, but that model was fun to build.

Jill moves off, annoyed, as the platoon gathers around.

RANDY

Oh, are we done with the Sinkhole Seminar?

(MORE)

RANDY (CONT'D)

Because that's probably all the time I'll spend with my brother since we're really just two professionals sharing a workplace.

PETE

Come on, Randy.

DERRICK

Oh yeah, did everybody hear? Pete's living in a new fancy pants trailer over by the dump.

Everyone AD-LIBS: "Oooooohh!" like Pete is the richest person in the world.

DOBKISS

I didn't know Donald Trump was our Sergeant!

ROBINSON

Does Scrooge McDuck swim in his money in the basement?

PETE

He kept his money in a vault. Did you even watch the show?

DERRICK

I'll bet you did on Blu-Ray in your fancy screening room.

The platoon again "ooohs" and "ahhs." "Must be nice."

PETE

My bed touches my toilet!

PARK

I'd like to see that. When's the trailer-warming party?

DERRICK

That's just it, Park. There's not gonna be one.

The troops now MURMUR AD-LIB DISSATISFACTION...

PETE

Derrick, what are you doing? Stop stirring the pot.

DERRICK

I'm just making up for lost time, man. This is classic me-you.

(MORE)

DERRICK (CONT'D)

Watch.

(then, to everyone)

The whole reason Pete got that trailer was to get away from everybody.

RANDY

And everybody means me especially.

PETE

Not you especially, Randy.

RANDY

So you lump me in with everybody else? I'm your brother!

DOBKISS

Why don't you want to have us over, Sergeant?

GUMBLE

Is it because I look like one of the Rugrats?

PARK

Is it because Tanisha hogs the remote?

ROBINSON

Oh, so our private fights are public now? Because I put my name on that yogurt!

DERRICK

Guys, don't fight. Pete hates all of us. He's been here three weeks, and hasn't even made an attempt to get to know anybody.

PETE

That's ridiculous.

DERRICK

Okay, what's Gumble's first name?

PETE

(long beat, then)

I wanna say "Jerry?"

GUMBLE

It's Mort.

PETE
(laughing)
Come on. Seriously? "Mort?"

GUMBLE
Wow, you really do hate me.

The troop AD-LIBS about Pete's apparent disdain for them.
Pete feels guilty.

PETE
Look, I want to get to know you all
better. For sure.

DOBKISS
So we can hang out in your trailer?

Long beat as everybody looks at Pete expectantly. He feels
the enormous pressure. Then, caving:

PETE
Surrre.

Pete looks at Derrick who couldn't be happier. Derrick mimes
STIRRING THE POT, then TASTING the soup, then THUMBS UP.

20 INT. THE CLAYMORE - LATER THAT NIGHT - NIGHT 3 20

Park and Robinson sit at the bar.

ROBINSON
So much drama today.

PARK
Sooo much. It's nice that it's
just us.

ROBINSON
Right? Girls' night!
(beat, then)
Okay, let's get some men.

They notice Jill in the corner, eating curly fries, alone.

ROBINSON (CONT'D)
Check out Sgt. Perez having dinner
by herself again. What's her deal?

PARK
I know. She's such an enigma.
Dobkiss says she's a runaway who
remade herself as a junior beauty
queen who donated a kidney to Pablo
Escobar.

ROBINSON

I think she's just a lonely girl in
a dive bar eating curly fries.

PARK

Yeah, she's laying low until she
figures out her next move.

They see a CHEESY-LOOKING GUY approach Jill. He takes off
his wedding ring and starts hitting on her.

PARK (CONT'D)

Wait, who's this shady character?
Are you wearing a bulletproof vest?
The cartels don't play.

ROBINSON

It's just a skeezy guy taking off
his wedding ring.

PARK

Oh, that's much worse.

ROBINSON

Come on, we're going in.

Robinson heads over. Park grabs her drink and follows.

ROBINSON (CONT'D)

These seats are taken.

PARK

(in his face)
Taken, married guy! Go back to
(Hispanic accent)
Colombia!

The guy walks off, puzzled. Robinson turns to Jill.

ROBINSON

Okay, you owe us a cocktail.

They squeeze in next to Jill. Jill feels a bit imposed upon.

JILL

Um, okay. Thank you?

PARK

We're having a girls' night.
What's your type, Jill? You like
'em big? I like 'em big.

JILL
You should probably call me
Sergeant Perez.

ROBINSON
Aw, loosen up, boo boo. It's
girls' night.

PARK
She needs a nickname.

JILL
I don't need a nickname. And I
don't need to know how big you like
'em.

ROBINSON
Oh, real big. Like giants.

PARK
We have nicknames. They call me
"Dark" because I get scary dark
sometimes! And Tanisha's "Stay
Puff" because she's just a
marshmallow inside.

ROBINSON
I did not approve that nickname,
you know I want to be called
"Private Pantyquake."
(to Jill)
But yours is--

PARK
Secret Agent Runaway Beauty Queen?

JILL
What?

PARK
Don't kill me.

JILL
I really don't need a nickname, I
just want to be alone--

ROBINSON
Got it. Lone Wolf.

PARK
Lone Wolf! Nailed it, Stay Puff.

ROBINSON
Private Pantyquake.

JILL
Guys, look, I just don't think we should be fraternizing, you know? Can you just let me eat my dinner?

Long beat as drinks arrive, then:

PARK/ROBINSON
Lone Wooolf! / Classic Lone Wooolf!

They HOWL.

JILL
You guys aren't going anywhere, are you?

PARK/ROBINSON
Nope. / Here all night, girl.

Robinson and Park AD LIB chit chat, clearly they aren't going anywhere. Jill motions to the bartender, ERIN. *

JILL
I'm gonna need one of everything.

PARK
Is it okay for you to drink with only one kidney?

Off Jill's confused look...

21 EXT. TRAILER PARK - AIRSTREAM - NIGHT - NIGHT 3 21

Pete gets home, exhausted, to find Gumble there.

GUMBLE
Hey, Sergeant Hill, I just thought based on what you said, we could hang out.

PETE
Yeah. Come on in, J...Mort.

GUMBLE
Really, you think my name's Jamort?

PETE
Just come in.

As they enter the trailer.

GUMBLE
Actually my uncle's name is Jamort.

PETE

Really?

GUMBLE

No. No one has ever been named that.

22 INT. THE CLAYMORE - SAME TIME - NIGHT 3 22

The women are at the bar, clearly a few in. They finish their beers and slam them down.

JILL

Ugh I hate beer!

ROBINSON

It's the worst.

PARK

Why do we always drink it?

Erin (the bartender) puts down a round of beers. *

ERIN *

The gentlemen in the corner bought you a round.

They instantly turn and wave.

JILL/ROBINSON/PARK

Thank you! / Heeeeey! / Love you!

ROBINSON

You know we're like sexual catnip in here. All the ethnic bases covered. African-American, Latina and Asian.

PARK

We're like a yogurt commercial.

A CAUCASIAN GIRL walks by.

JILL

Keep walking, white girl, you had your time.

As they laugh, high-five and toast:

23 INT. AIRSTREAM TRAILER - SAME TIME - NIGHT 3 23

Pete talks with Gumble.

PETE
So tell me some of your
interests... Mort?

GUMBLE
Food, food and food. I'm a foodie!
I coined that term.

PETE
No you didn't.

GUMBLE
No I didn't. My dream is to open
my own food truck serving Korean
Cuban fusion that I call Koruban.
All I need is ten grand and a
mobile unit to serve it out of.

PETE
I'm not turning my home into a
Koruban food truck.

There's a KNOCK at the door. Dobkiss pokes his head in.

DOBKISS
You're eating into my time, dog.

PETE
Your time?

GUMBLE
One second, dog. Yeah, we made a
schedule so we could all get some
Sergeant Hill time. We'll talk
more about "Pete's Eats" tomorrow.
That's what I'm calling it.
(under his breath)
For ten thousand dollars.

He exits as Dobkiss flips on his boombox. We hear a HIP-HOP
BEAT as Dobkiss pulls out a microphone. Pete's face falls.

DOBKISS
Prepare to have your minds blown,
son.

24 INT. THE CLAYMORE - SAME TIME - NIGHT 3

24

The ladies have drinks lined up.

PARK
Shot break!

They down them. Jill SPITS hers out immediately.

PARK (CONT'D)
(proud)
Ha! Nobody expects gin.

25 INT. AIRSTREAM TRAILER - SAME TIME - NIGHT 3 25

Dobkiss's raps enthusiastically a foot away from Pete.

DOBKISS
*Sittin' in a trailer, mom thinks
I'm a failure, shoulda been a
tailor... Democracy.*

*
*
*

Dobkiss drops the microphone. A beat...

DOBKISS (CONT'D)
Hold on, I actually wasn't done.

He picks it up to do a call and response with Pete.

DOBKISS (CONT'D)
When I say dirty, you say sex! Dirty!

PETE
No.

26 INT. THE CLAYMORE - SAME TIME - NIGHT 3 26

The women are drinking and having a good time.

PARK
This might be the gin talking, but
you have great boobs.

JILL
You have great boobs!

ROBINSON
We all have great boobs!

Erin sets down an impossibly large tray of drinks.

ERIN
This is from everyone.

*
*

27 INT. AIRSTREAM TRAILER - SAME TIME - NIGHT 3 27

Randy arrives with a book about sharks.

RANDY
Hi, I'm Randy. My interests
include football, sharks, and
having a brother who wants to spend
time with me.

PETE
Come on, Randy, it's late.

Derrick pops his head in.

DERRICK
Hey Pete. I'm after Randy but I gave him my time, so he gets two hours.

RANDY
Now that's a brother.

Pete hangs his head in frustration.

28 INT. THE CLAYMORE - LATER THAT NIGHT - NIGHT 3 28

The girls are now deep into girl talk...

ROBINSON
...I lost mine to a Marine. He was Semper Fine. Get it? Get it?

ERIN
(ringing a bell)
Last call!

*

JILL
I should go home anyway. This has been fun but I've gotta get up early.

PARK
No, we gotta keep this going!

ROBINSON
I know of a party...

29 INT. AIRSTREAM TRAILER - LATER THAT NIGHT - NIGHT 3 29

Pete's passed out in a chair. He opens his eyes to see Randy, arms folded, waiting.

RANDY
(miffed)
I stopped the clock when you fell asleep while I was talking about whale sharks.

PETE
(groggy)
What time is it?

RANDY
Doesn't matter. I still have
thirteen minutes left.

Suddenly they hear LOUD THUMPING MUSIC.

RANDY (CONT'D)
(exasperated)
Great, now the party's starting.

PETE
What? What party?

30 EXT. TRAILER PARK - AIRSTREAM - A MOMENT LATER - NIGHT 3 30

Pete opens his door to REVEAL a big party. There's even a pig on a spit. A sign reads "WELCOME HOME PETE!" Thirty or so off-duty soldiers stand around drinking, chatting, dancing, yelling. There's a DJ.

PETE
What the hell?

RANDY
Everybody wanted to throw you a
housewarming party, so here it is!

Derrick works a makeshift bar, making a Margarita in someone's mouth.

DERRICK
Pete! Come have a Mouthgarita!

Pete looks behind him and sees Jill, Robinson and Park climbing onto the trailer.

JILL
I don't know if I was invited or
not, but Lone Wolf don't give a-
(howling)
wooooooo!

Pete is stunned. He walks back inside as platoon members pat him on the back.

DOBKISS
Welcome home, Sergeant.

GUMBLE
Congrats on your new place--
Where's he going?

Pete emerges with one of Randy's gift fire extinguishers. Calmly, he:

Goes to the PIG and EXTINGUISHES it.

He sprays the TURNTABLE, stopping the music.

He goes to the bar and blows all the BOTTLES off it.

Finally, with a short spurt, he EXTINGUISHES the CIGARETTE hanging out of a soldier's mouth.

Everyone is completely stunned and silent.

PETE

Everybody get out. I don't want
you here. I don't want to get to
know you. I just want to be alone.

A long beat, then, from atop the trailer:

JILL

Lone Wolf!

Without looking, Pete sprays the extinguisher OVER HIS SHOULDER at Jill.

JILL (CONT'D)

(wolf whimper)

Awoooo.

Then he goes inside. Beat, then:

RANDY

I'll just roll my thirteen minutes
into tomorrow, Pete.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

31 EXT. TRAILER PARK - AIRSTREAM - THE NEXT DAY - DAY 4 31

Pete is cleaning up the insane amount of trash from the party outside his trailer. Cody walks up.

CODY

Good thing you got out of the barracks. That place is a dump.

PETE

Can you help me bag this?

CODY

You're asking me to help clean up trash from a party I wasn't invited to?

PETE

You didn't want to come.

CODY

(hurt)
Still feels good to be invited.
(then)
So this is your fortress of solitude, huh? Come on, gimme the tour.

Cody follows Pete inside.

32 INT. AIRSTREAM TRAILER - CONTINUOUS - DAY 4 32

And they're inside.

PETE

So that's the tour.

CODY

(cheerfully)
Grim.
(then)
So, you want to talk about why you went *Backdraft* on the party last night?

PETE

How did you know that?

CODY

Do you challenge?

PETE

No. Look, they had a party on my lawn with Mouthgaritas and a pig on a spit.

CODY

You think you're telling me something bad, but this party is sounding better and better.

PETE

There were girls dancing on my roof! You're right, it sounds amazing.

CODY

What's really going on here, son?

Pete bristles uncomfortably.

PETE

Nothing, come on. I'm fine.

CODY

Look... I've come back from combat. I've been right where you are. There's so much going on in your head, you're not sure what any of it means. And I know it's not easy to talk about. But it's there.
(off Pete's silence)
It's okay. It's just us.

A beat. He has a hard time admitting this, his eyes averted:

PETE

Look... I'm not sure what I'm dealing with. I just needed some space to work some things out.

Beat. There's a KNOCK at the door. Pete's head sinks.

PETE (CONT'D)

That's the opposite of space.

Cody opens the door... It's Randy and Derrick. Randy especially looks to Pete with concern.

DERRICK

You wanted us to come over, Sergeant Major?

CODY

Let's talk, boys.

As they enter, Derrick and Randy look at each other, puzzled.

33 EXT. BASE - BATTALION AREA - LATER - DAY 4 33

At morning lineup, Jill is hung-over but trying to cover.

JILL

(reading off clipboard)

Today we have to run another sinkhole seminar because they're still scared from the last one. Plus they want a mini-seminar about mole people. Evidently if you survive the sinkhole, you're down there with-- anyway...

(more to herself)

We should just do one big seminar about how to move out of Florida.

Just then, Private Ruiz HOWLS QUIETLY from the back line and WE HEAR a mumbled "Lone Wolf." Jill walks over, alarmed.

JILL (CONT'D)

Who howled?! Did you just howl?!

PRIVATE RUIZ

No, Sergeant Perez.

*

But some troops are SNICKERING. Off Jill's frustration:

34 INT. MOTOR POOL - A LITTLE LATER - DAY 4 34

Pete's platoon boxes up materials from the Sinkhole Seminar. Derrick and Randy step forward to get the troops' attention.

DERRICK

Everyone, listen up, we have some bad news.

Everyone BOOS.

DERRICK (CONT'D)

At least wait to hear it. We have to stay out of Pete's trailer for a while.

GUMBLE

That's not news, obviously he hates us.

DOBKISS

Tell him, Jamort.

GUMBLE

I said don't make that a thing.

PARK/ROBINSON/DOBKISS

Jamort! Jamort! Jamort!

DOBKISS

(horribly rapping)

*His name is Jamort. I'll give you
my report--*

RANDY

Everyone shut up!

Everyone quiets down, surprised.

RANDY (CONT'D)

Look, this isn't because Pete
doesn't like you. He does. It's
just...

(struggling)

Well, right now he's...

DERRICK

You know what, buddy, maybe you
should let me handle this--

RANDY

No, I got it. I thought the most
important thing was hanging out
with my brother, but...

(takes a deep breath,
finding it)

Look, Pete's the strongest soldier
I know... but once in a while even
the strongest soldiers go through
some stuff.

It's quiet, they all get it.

RANDY (CONT'D)

So right now, he may not want us
there with him... but we need to be
there for him.

(a beat, then)

Go ahead, Derrick.

DERRICK

No, brother. Good job.

ROBINSON PARK
Hey, what's up Lone Wolf! Lone Wooolf!

JILL
Enough with the Lone Wolf! Look,
I'm sorry but I can't hang out with
you two anymore. My troops are
already disrespecting me. That is
unacceptable.

ROBINSON
It is soooo unacceptable. You
should not have come out with us.

JILL
You were the one who wanted me to
go to the party!

ROBINSON
I know! Little secret, I give bad
advice.

PARK
Because of her, I have a tattoo of
a dolphin smoking a bong.

ROBINSON
Which you love.
(off Park's "no")
No? Give it time.

JILL
Anyhow, last night was fun, but
I've got to keep work and life
separate. If that means I'm gonna
be a little lonely... then that's
what it means. I'm sorry.

A beat, then:

ROBINSON
Yeah, that's not gonna work for us
'cause we're friends now.

PARK
Whether you like it or not.

JILL
But I just--

PARK
Last night happened! And do not
blame it on the alcohol! What we
had was real!

JILL
So I guess this is "Dark Park?"

ROBINSON
No, Dark Park would've stabbed you.

PARK
(sincerely)
I don't stab friends.

Jill's actually a little touched.

JILL
Aww.

PARK
We got an "aww." She's hooked.

ROBINSON
What we can do is not call you Lone
Wolf on post. Would that work...
Sergeant Perez?

JILL
That would work, Stay Puff.

ROBINSON
(to Park)
Stab her.

As Jill smiles and settles in with them...

36 INT. AIRSTREAM TRAILER - LATER THAT NIGHT - NIGHT 4 36

Pete is sleeping when he's awakened by a whisper...

RANDY (O.S.)
(whispered)
Hey, brother...

Pete looks out his window... to see Randy.

37 EXT. TRAILER PARK - AIRSTREAM - CONTINUOUS - NIGHT 4 37

Pete opens his door to REVEAL his platoon in lawn chairs,
camped out. Dobkiss listens to MUSIC on headphones.
Robinson, Park and Gumble play cards but whisper their hands.

PETE
What is all this?

RANDY

Well, we understand you wanted to be alone, but you also kind of put the kibosh on the housewarming party, so we're throwing you another one, but this one's gonna be quiet.

PARK

(whispering)
Two pair, biaaatch.

GUMBLE

(whispering)
We're playing Hearts.

RANDY

We promise not to bug you, but we just wanted you to know... we're here for you.

Derrick gives Pete a sweet "salute" and a nod. As Randy turns from Pete to join the platoon...

PETE

Hey, brother?

Pete gives Randy hand-head. The moment registers on the youngest Hill. Pete turns and goes back inside. Beat, then:

DOBKISS

We got your back, Pete.

RANDY

SHUT UP! WE'RE SUPPOSED TO BE QUIET!

And as all go back to "partying" quietly:

END OF ACT THREE

TAG

38 EXT. BASE - BATTALION AREA - THE NEXT DAY - DAY 5 38

Jill is in front of her platoon.

JILL
Platoon, atten-shun!

She goes to Private Ruiz from earlier and gets in his face.

JILL (CONT'D)
Private Ruiz, remember when you
howled at me?

PRIVATE RUIZ
Umm...

JILL
Because I remember! A wolf never
forgets. You just got yourself a
ten-mile run. And howl The
National Anthem.

He tentatively starts to HOWL The National Anthem.

JILL (CONT'D)
I don't see you running.

As he runs off HOWL/SINGING, Jill turns to her troops:

JILL (CONT'D)
Is everyone squared away?

HER PLATOON
Yes, Sergeant!

Just then, Robinson and Park walk by and wave.

PARK/ROBINSON
Good afternoon, Sergeant Perez!

JILL
(instantly friendly)
Hey, guys!

As Jill waves to her new friends, WE SEE Private Ruiz running
and HOWLING, then suddenly getting SUCKED into a sinkhole.

JILL (CONT'D)
Son of a bitch, sinkholes *do*
happen.

END OF SHOW

ADDITIONAL LYRICS

SCENE 10 - INT. DERRICK & RANDY'S ROOM

Dobkiss RAPS SOFTLY through the wall.

DOBKISS (O.S.)

Got a rifle; I eat a trifle.

I drive a Humvee, and it's comfy.

*I wear the cammo, 'cause it's my
jam-oh.*

*I sleep in bunk beds, I call 'em
junk beds.*

*My name is Private Dobkiss, I kiss
your privates... Dob.*

I won't go AWOL, 'cause I like y'all.

I eat my rations, I love my fashions.

*Let's go to the mall, I gotta shop
for Fall.*

Leather jackets. Tennis rackets.

*Some shoes, some booze, you just
can't lose.*

*I drink beer y'all, then take a
drunk fall. Into a beer can wall.
And play some basketball.*

*Now jump jump jump jump jump jump
jump jump jump jump jump.*

*Keep it going... just the ladies...
I can't hear you. Which is good
because you need to jump jump jump
jump jump jump.*

*Okay sit down, take it easy, don't
be sleazy.*

*Just relax. To the max. I'm
running out. I'm getting winded.
A second winded. I'm back y'all!*