

ENLISTED

"VETS"

Written by

Kate Purdy

Directed by

Fred Goss

#1AWV06

SHOOTING DRAFT (White) 9.20.13
SHOOTING DRAFT (Rev. Blue) 9.20.13
(Pages: 16, 16A, 17, 17A)

All rights reserved. Copyright ©2013 Twentieth Century Fox Film Corporation. No portion of this script may be performed, published, reproduced, sold, or distributed by any means or quoted or published in any medium, including on any website, without the prior written consent of Twentieth Century Fox Film Corporation. Disposal of this script copy does not alter any of the restrictions set forth above.

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 Jessy Hodges
Patrick Stacy Keach
Russell Barry Bostwick
Dan Dean Stockwell
The Swede Pete Koch
Guy

SETS

INTERIORS

Fort McGee
Cody's Office
Motor Pool

The Claymore
Jeep
Humvee
Marine Bar
Hat Store
Meeting Hall

EXTERIORS

Fort McGee
Battalion Area
Lawn

Street
Humvee
Marine Bar
Bus Stop Bench
Erin's Front Door
Meeting Hall

ACT ONE

1 INT. THE CLAYMORE - EVENING - NIGHT 1 1

The PLATOON drinks near DERRICK, who's at a table. He exchanges a smile with ERIN who tends bar. Derrick turns back. We REVEAL he's sitting between PETE and RANDY, who each chug a bottle of beer. Derrick rolls his eyes. Pete ups the ante by adding a second bottle. Randy does the same.

DERRICK
Yeah, this should end well.

Randy picks up a third bottle and tries chugging all three.

DERRICK (CONT'D)
No no, can't be done, obviously
can't be done.

But Randy continues. The result is a beer-ruption.

PETE
Yeah! We haven't played Beer
Walrus in so long.

RANDY
So pumped we have tomorrow off for
Soldier Appreciation Day!

DOBKISS and ROBINSON get an inch from Derrick's face.

DOBKISS
YEAH, BOYEEEE!

ROBINSON
GONNA "ACCIDENTALLY" LOSE MY BIKINI
TOP!

DERRICK
Wow.

PETE
Oh, sorry, are we embarrassing you
in front of your girl?

DERRICK
No.
(long belch from Randy)
Yes. And Erin's not my girl, she
just gave me her number.

PETE

Well at least go talk to her.
You've been exchanging longing
glances like you're in *Pride and
Prejudice*. Yeah, I read.

DERRICK

No you don't, you saw the movie.

PETE

The poster made it seem like Keira
Knightley would be naked.

RANDY

Keira doesn't do nudity unless it's
intrinsic to the character. I
don't understand Derrick, doesn't
Erin already like you?

DERRICK

Yes, that's just it, by going over
there I can only ruin it.

PETE/RANDY

Right, 'cause she'll get to know
you. / And your personality and the
whole "you're a dick" thing.

DERRICK

Thank you.

PETE

But you can't let that stop you.
See this is what you always do.
Anything that involves a risk, you
talk yourself out of.

RANDY

Aw, snap! You just got hit with
Pete's Truth Beam, son.

DERRICK

Shut up, Beer Walrus. I take risks
all the time.

PETE

(incredulous)

Uh, no. Hell, avoiding risk is why
you're in the Army. You were too
afraid to commit to something you
actually liked, so you went into
the family business.

RANDY
(puts on sunglasses)
Ahhh, the light from Pete's Truth
Beam is so very bright!

Derrick gets up and starts walking to Erin.

DERRICK
Okay, I'm going over there and when
I get back, you guys better be dead
from alcohol poisoning.

RANDY/PETE
Roger that. / Go get her.

Derrick gets to Erin.

DERRICK
Hi. Remember you gave me your
number then thought, "Big mistake,
I hope he loses that." Well, bad
news -- I didn't.

He makes an awkward "oh no" gesture/sound.

ERIN
Nope, try again.

DERRICK
Right. Any chance you'd want to go
out tomorrow night?

ERIN
Oh... actually my schedule's kinda
tricky. Can I get back to you?

DERRICK
Cool beans. Why am I saying "cool
beans?" Why am I talking about my
talking? Are you finding any of
this charming?

ERIN
"Hi" was promising.

She smiles at him as Derrick starts back.

RANDY
Derrick, check it out: Beer
Kittens, Beer Pelican, Beer
Giraffe, Beer Bat...

Randy points to Robinson and PARK who lap beer out of their
mugs like kittens;

to GUMBLE, who drinks from a pitcher a la a pelican beak; to Pete, who snakes his long tongue into his beer; then to RUIZ who is upside down in his chair, drinking.

DOBKISS

Don't forget Beer Moooose!

Dobkiss holds two open beer bottles upside down against his head like antlers.

DOBKISS (CONT'D)

Uh oh.

He pulls the bottles away, pouring beer all over himself.

DOBKISS (CONT'D)

Yep.

DERRICK

(to Erin)

I don't know them.

MAIN TITLES

2

INT. CODY'S OFFICE - THE NEXT DAY - DAY 2

2

CODY is at his desk. Pete is seated, dressed for the beach.

CODY

So, did you see the game last night?

PETE

What game?

CODY

Moving on from small talk... Look, I know you've been working through some things since you got back from your deployment.

PETE

Oh boy, can we please not have a heavy talk on Soldier Appreciation Day? I'm wearing board shorts.

CODY

And you smell like coconuts. No way that's got a high SPF. Now, I told you to go talk to someone. They said you never showed up.

PETE

Sgt. Major, that stuff's great for people who need it. But I'm doing fine.

CODY

You don't want to talk to a counselor? Fine, just talk to me.
(big smile)
Hi, I'm a nice guy! You got some feelings?

PETE

Your nice guy is terrifying.

CODY

(singing)
Tell me what's going on in that big head of yours.

PETE

Singing guy is also terrifying.

Cody holds up his fake foot and uses it as a puppet.

CODY

Maybe you'd like to talk to Foot-y, the fake foot puppet.

PETE

Please don't.

CODY

(as Foot-y)
"Don't be a heel, tell me how you feel."

PETE

I'm gonna have to talk to the counselor about this.

CODY

(smiling)
The hour is your own, Sgt. Hill. Just get your butt there.

Cody hands him a business card. Pete shoves it in his pocket.

PETE

Fine, but I don't need it. Whatever I brought back, I can live with. Now may I be dismissed to finally enjoy my day off?

CODY
Oh yes, about that. No.

3 EXT. BATTALION AREA - MOMENTS LATER - DAY 2 3

Pete, Derrick and Randy stand, now in their cammies, sour-faced. A little ways away, THREE OLD MEN stand by the cannon.

PETE
Unbelievable.

DERRICK
We're giving a tour?

CODY
Oh it's much more than a tour,
you're their hospitality detail.
(off their groans)
These are Korean War veterans!
They were stationed at this post
sixty years ago and they're here
for a platoon-mate's funeral.

JILL pulls up in a van with Pete's troops in beach garb.

JILL
Ready to hit the beach, Sgt. Major?

CODY
In a jiff. Private Gumble, you
know I have shotgun.

GUMBLE
(hopping out)
Just warming it up for you Sgt. Maj.!

PETE
Why do you get to go to the beach?

CODY
It's Soldier Appreciation Day, duh.
Now you take care of these men. If
they want dinner at 4:30, you eat
dinner at 4:30. They want to go to
the bathroom, make sure it happens
in a bathroom.

RANDY
Sgt. Major, permission to think a
disrespectful word?

CODY
I'll give you five seconds, but
then you've gotta shake it off.

Randy concentrates intensely, then clears himself.

RANDY
Thank you, Sgt. Major. Full disclosure, the word was "balls."

CODY
Look, these fellas will probably hit the rack early. If they do, you can come to the bonfire.

PARK
They're making the world's largest s'more.

The brothers groan. Cody, Jill, & Gumble climb into the van.

ROBINSON
Don't worry guys, it's not gonna be that much fun.

Robinson bursts into laughter with the rest of the platoon.

RUIZ
I didn't think this day could get any better, but now we're excluding people!

Jill puts on a big floppy hat. Cody follows suit as Jill hits the radio and a party song starts.

CODY
Oh this is my jam.

They peel out. Pete, Derrick and Randy turn to find the three veterans have ambled over. A beat as they face each other in a MIRROR IMAGE of past and present. Then:

PATRICK
Where's the latrine? I gotta drain my crank.

Off the three brothers in hell...

4 INT. MOTOR POOL - LATER - DAY 2 4

Pete, Derrick, and Randy unhappily watch the old men wander aimlessly: PATRICK (70s, cocksure), DAN (70s, sarcastic, uses a cane), RUSSELL (70s, silly smart, wears a hat).

PETE
All right, let's give 'em a quick tour, early-bird dinner, they're in bed before *Final Jeopardy*.

DERRICK

Uch, at what age do you start just wandering? Hey buddy, wait up.

Derrick hustles over to Patrick, who is by a Humvee.

RANDY / PETE

I'll take cane. / I've got hat.

Pete catches up to Russell, who snaps pictures with an old-timey camera, enthralled:

RUSSELL

I see you've got the tires over here. 60 years ago we had them...
(motions to the left)
Over here. Amazing. When'd ya make the move?

PETE

I... don't know.

RUSSELL

Oh a mystery! Let me take a picture of you and those capricious tires.

Pete shrugs and moves into position and Russell snaps away.
ANGLE ON Derrick, by the Humvee with Patrick.

PATRICK

Where do they keep the keys for these things?

DERRICK

Humvees don't use keys, they have a switch.

PATRICK

In Korea we drove Jeeps. Because in Korea we didn't need cushy seats. You know what I sat on in Korea? A big spring.

DERRICK

I'm sorry, I didn't catch that -- were you in Korea? You only mentioned it three times.

PATRICK

In Korea we punched guys like you in the mouth.

DERRICK

Roger that.

ANGLE ON THE ELEPHANT DOORS. Randy is with Dan.

RANDY

So these are called elephant doors?
Which leads me to a question: in your
day did elephants come through here?

DAN

Yeah, I was in the hundred and
first Pachyderm Division.

RANDY

(laughs)
Right. So no, right?

DAN

How do you open these anyway?

RANDY

Oh it's amazing. Just slide your
card and bam!

Randy does so and the door slowly rises.

DAN

Really? That's "amazing?" What else
is amazing? When cats crawl into
grocery sacks? Tell me you huff
paint so your idiocy makes sense.

RANDY

Dan, sir, you seem kinda grumpy so
can I ask you something, and I mean
no disrespect: do you have to poop?

DAN

Of course I have to poop!

5 INT. MOTOR POOL - LATER - DAY 2

5

We're back at the Humvee. Patrick and Dan slowly climb in.

RUSSELL

Sgt. Hill, take a picture of us!
And back up, I want those mysterious
moving tires in the shot.

PETE

Okay.

Pete takes the camera and steps back as the brothers follow.

PETE (CONT'D)

This guy is eighty going on eight.

DERRICK

Want to trade? My guy's an elderly narcissist with anger issues.

RANDY

Mine's a little prickly, but if I'm honest with myself, his criticisms are fair.

The three vets bicker as they arrange themselves.

PATRICK

I'm in front. You two get in back.

DAN

Sure, 'cause we're your children.

RUSSELL

I sure feel like a kid!

Meanwhile, our three brothers bicker over the camera.

PETE

Derrick, I'm taking it, back off.

DERRICK

You have to wind the film, idiot.

RANDY

This is amazing. Future history taking a picture of past history.

PETE/DERRICK

Get out of the way. / Ah I'd take the lens cap off, but your call.

They're interrupted by an engine starting up, and the vets drive through the now-open elephant doors towards Pete, Derrick, and Randy.

PETE/DERRICK/RANDY

Wait wait wait. / Why are you doing that? / Guys, you're driving!

PATRICK/DAN/RUSSELL

Woo hoo! / Yay! / Weeee!

A beat as they look at each other, shocked. Randy, chuckling:

RANDY

They're gonna get in so much trouble... Wait.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

6 INT. CODY'S OFFICE - LATER - DAY 2

6

Jill stands behind Cody at his desk (both in beach gear).
The brothers stand opposite them. Cody is not happy.

CODY

You let a pack of old vets steal a
Humvee out from under your nose?

PETE/DERRICK/RANDY

He told them how to operate it. /
He got distracted by the camera. /
I was honestly impressed, it was so
bad ass.

CODY

You need to find those men.
Dammit, I was at the beach enjoying
a party box of chablis. Poor Sgt.
Perez had to drive me back.

JILL

Yeah, doesn't Soldier Appreciation
Day mean anything to you guys?

PETE/DERRICK/RANDY

Yes! / Oh my god. / Thank you for
your service, Sgt. Perez.

JILL

It's my day off. And I was having
a great time, I mean I wish it
wasn't such a sausage fest--

CODY

Disagree, the food is amazing!

JILL

No, Sgt. Major--

CODY

I was just wrapping my lips around
a hot piece of meat when you idiots
called.

JILL

Sgt. Major, we need to have an
immediate conversation about what a
sausage fest is.

CODY

I'm a grown man, I know what a
sausage fest is!

Everyone looks at him expectantly.

CODY (CONT'D)

You line up the best wieners from
around the world and go to town!

PETE/DERRICK/RANDY/JILL

No. / You don't know what it means.
/ It can mean that. / Oh good lord.

CODY

Well at least I didn't let a bunch
of old men trick me into giving
them a Hummer!

(then, off their gasps)
What?!

A beat, then:

JILL

With all due respect, Sgt. Major...
Hum-vee.

PETE/DERRICK/RANDY

Humvee. / Yeah Humvee. / It's a
vehicle.

7 EXT. STREET/INT. JEEP - DRIVING - LATER - DAY 2 7

The brothers ride in Randy's Jeep. Randy's in back, Derrick
drives, Pete rides shotgun. He looks at the card Cody gave
him, contemplating. Derrick notices, annoyed.

DERRICK

Hey, what are you doing?

PETE

(shoving card in pocket)
Nothing.

Randy looks at his phone, frustrated.

RANDY

Aw man, look at this video that
Gumble just posted.

He shows the guys his phone. ANGLE ON the screen: we see a
looped video of Robinson, Park, Gumble, and Ruiz creating a
cascading waterfall of beer that pours from one pitcher to
the next, into Dobkiss's mouth.

ROBINSON/PARK/GUMBLE/RUIZ
(on screen, looped)
Infinity Beer!-- Infinity Beer!--
Infinity Beer!-- Infinity Beer!

RANDY
(in awe)
They finally did it! We're missing
the best day ever!

DERRICK
Would you put that away and keep an
eye out? These guys could be
anywhere.

Then they see the Humvee in the handicapped parking spot at
The Claymore, with the left signal still on.

RANDY
Should we check in there?

8 INT. THE CLAYMORE - MOMENTS LATER - DAY 2 8

The brothers enter and see the vets. Four beers sit at their
table for three. Erin bartends and she waves Derrick over.

DERRICK
Oh boy. Be over there in a sec.

RANDY
Yes Derrick, go to her. Wait.

Randy licks his fingers and starts fixing Derrick's hair.

DERRICK
Get off me.

Derrick goes to Erin. Pete and Randy walk to the vets' table.

PETE
All right guys, party's over.

RANDY
(re: beer)
Who's this extra for?

Randy points at the spare, Patrick swats his hand away.

RANDY (CONT'D)
Ow!
(off Pete's look)
What? His hand is mostly bone.

PATRICK

You ladies sit your asses down,
'cause we're not going anywhere.

Randy immediately sits down.

RANDY

Do it Pete, don't make him skeleton
spank you.

Pete rolls his eyes and sits.

PETE

Fine, one beer and then we go back.

PATRICK

No, one beer and then we do what we
came here to do.

Off Randy and Pete's looks...

ANGLE ON Derrick, who is talking to Erin.

ERIN

Yeah, so remember how I said my
schedule was tricky?

DERRICK

I was assuming you have several men
in your life.

ERIN

Just one, actually. He's six.

DERRICK

(beat, then)
...Feet tall?

ERIN

He's my son, I have a kid, a six-
year-old son, I don't know how many
other ways I can say this. A boy
of six. Six moons, is that a
thing?

DERRICK

No, that's uh... listen I got it.
That's uh, ya know... cool beans.

ERIN

If you want to run away, I totally
get it. With most men, there's a
cloud of dust at this point.

DERRICK

No no no no no. My best friend was a six year old... when I was six. He was also black, which is not important. Might say something about me, might not.

ERIN

As much as I want to hear about your progressive boyhood friendships, I gotta get back to work. And I know I kinda dropped a bomb on you, so just... think about it? But text me later if we're on for tomorrow night so I can book the sitter. Or not.

DERRICK

Okay. Okay. Yeah. Okay. Okay. O--

ERIN

I don't know where this ends so I'm gonna leave now.

Erin moves off to wait on a customer. Back on Derrick:

DERRICK

Okay.

Derrick's head spins as he rejoins the group and sits across from Patrick. Pete is across from Russell, Randy from Dan.

DERRICK (CONT'D)

(dazed)

Erin has a kid.

RANDY

Well Sully's dead!

DERRICK

What's happening?

PETE

Sgt. John Sullivan. The guy whose funeral they're here for.

RANDY

And they're not just here for the funeral or to have a ghost beer. So while I really want to get into your Erin situation, we're gonna give the floor to Patrick.

(then, to Patrick)

Proceed.

DAN
Is he always like this?

DERRICK
Tip of the iceberg.

PATRICK
Sixty years ago something happened
in this bar, something very wrong.
And it's time to make it right.

RANDY
Let's ride!

DERRICK
Where, Randy? Where would we ride
to?

RANDY
Right. More specifics, please.

PATRICK
See these unit coins?

Patrick points to an ARRAY OF COINS displayed on the wall.

PATRICK (CONT'D)
That gap where one's missing?
That's where Sully's unit coin
oughtta be.

We PUSH IN on Patrick as he spins his tale.

PATRICK (CONT'D)
Sully earned his coin for bravery
holding the Pusan perimeter --
carried it with him for two tours.
But, one night he got friendly with
the wrong Marine's gal. The guy
was P.O.'d but he didn't have the
guts to tango with Sully, so he
ripped his unit coin off the wall,
put it between his buttcheeks, and
took it to the Marine bar down the
coast, where it's hung for 60
years.

*

Beat as Derrick, Pete and Randy are agog. Then, rapid-fire:

PETE
I'm sorry--

DERRICK

Did you say he put it between his
buttcheeks?

*
*

RANDY
Did they not have pockets back
then?

PATRICK
It's not an important detail.

PETE
No?

DERRICK
You did mention it.

RANDY
Is it a place of honor?

DAN
The point is he defiled it! And we
gotta get it back.

PETE
Do we though?

DERRICK
How 'bout a brand new coin?

RANDY
Has it been washed?

RUSSELL
It was Sully's dying wish to get
that coin back.

PATRICK
We don't expect you to understand.

A beat as the brothers look at each other and Pete reaches
into his pocket and pulls out another unit coin.

PETE
This belonged to our dad. He made
me promise to give it back when he
got home from the Gulf. I've been
carrying it around ever since.

A beat as this sinks in with the old men. Then:

DERRICK
We were supposed to take turns
carrying it.

RANDY
I've never had a turn.

*
*
*
*
*
*
*
*

PETE

The point is, we do understand.
(stands up dramatically)
And we're gonna help you get that
coin back.

They all share a quiet moment of swelling resolve, then:

PATRICK/PETE

Hot damn we got ourselves a mission! / Lock and load, baby.

DAN/DERRICK

Captain Rah Rah over here. / Easy on the gung ho, guys.

RUSSELL/RANDY

Gung ho, hooah! / Gung ho, hooah!

A beat as everybody considers the man he's sitting across from. Then Derrick, Randy and Pete get up and switch places.

PETE/DERRICK/RANDY

I'm just gonna switch over here. /
Yeah, lemme scooch over one. /
Should I just go over you.

They finally end up across from the vet who is their obvious counterpart: Pete with Patrick, Derrick with Dan, and Randy with Russell.

RANDY

This is better.

9

INT./EXT. HUMVEE - LATER - DAY 2

9

All six men ride in the Humvee. Randy and Russell sing *The Army Song* with 100% commitment:

RANDY/RUSSELL

*Then it's Hi! Hi! Hey! / The Army's
on its way / Count off the cadence
loud and strong: TWO! THREE!*

RANDY

Now quietly, but with passion.

RANDY/RUSSELL

(quietly)
*For where e'er we go / You will
always know / That the Army goes
rolling along!*

Randy and Russell continue to sing softly in the background. Meanwhile, in the FRONT SEATS, Pete and Patrick are talking.

PETE

This reminds me of Afghanistan; we had a sergeant who only knew one song on his guitar. One night it mysteriously blew up in a training exercise I may have led.

PATRICK

We had a harmonica guy in Korea,
all day every day with that thing.
So I made him eat it. You ever
hear a man pass a harmonica into a
camp toilet? That's the sound of
the blues.

PETE

I guess it was a simpler time.

PATRICK

Just got back, huh? People still
patting you on the back, buying you
beers?

Pete is starting to feel a kinship with this guy.

PETE

(chuckles)

You know it.

(beat, then)

Let me ask you something. When you
got home, did people push you to
talk about your feelings and stuff?

PATRICK

Eh, my wife talks about her
feelings enough for the both of us.

(chuckles, then)

I'm more of the strong silent type.

PETE

Me too.

Pete smiles, encouraged. Meanwhile, in the BACKSEAT: Dan
talks to Derrick.

DAN

Feels good to sit. Feels better to
lie down. I'm looking forward to
death.

DERRICK

I like you.

Derrick gets a text and looks at his phone, it reads: "Hey
Cool Beans, sitter's available so let me know."

DAN

So you're seeing a gal who's got a
kid? Is that the story?

DERRICK

Uhhh... still figuring it out.

DAN

Well I'm not the kinda guy who gives advice, but I can handle this one in a word: run.

DERRICK

I'm not gonna run, but... maybe I should run? I'm gonna run.

DAN

Sprint. It's hard enough to get one person to like you, but two? And with your personality? Forget it.

DERRICK

I know, right? Why risk it?

Dan pats Derrick's knee. Randy and Russell still sing softly.

DAN

You can learn a lot from me, kid. Here's a freebie: don't eat buffet peaches.

DERRICK

Very specific. 'Scuse me one sec?

DAN

Right behind ya.

Derrick and Dan turn to the still-singing Randy and Russell.

DERRICK/DAN

Will you shut the hell up!

RANDY

Sorry guys, it's just...

(turns to Russell)

This is like looking into a mirror at my future. A future mirror. Did I just invent something?

RUSSELL

No, we don't invent anything. But, we do earn a silver star for valor.

RANDY

What?! Don't tell me more, I want to be surprised.

RUSSELL

Well I won't give you the details,
but I'm a soldier, a husband, a
brother, a father, a granddad, and
a shark aficionado.

RANDY

(gasps loudly)
It's perfect.
(then)
Except you wear hats. I'm really
not a hat guy.
(worried)
Dammit, maybe you're not future me!
But if you're not future me then
who am I? Just a guy who hates
hats. I don't want to be defined
by hate.

RUSSELL

You're spiraling. I do that too.

As the Humvee nears the Marine bar:

PATRICK

All right, we're almost there. Now
my intel says the second Saturday
of every month the Marines do field
maneuvers which means there aren't
gonna be any Jarheads in the joint!

PETE

A surgical strike on an undefended
target. I love it.

PATRICK

I just wish Sully could be here.

9A

EXT. MARINE BAR - MOMENTS LATER - DAY 2

9A

The Humvee pulls up to the Marine bar. The parking lot is
teeming with Marines. A banner hanging over the entrance
reads "WELCOME TO OORAH -- THE HOME OF THE COIN!"

DERRICK

Why, did Sully like getting his ass
kicked?

Off of their alarm at being hopelessly outnumbered...

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

10 EXT. MARINE BAR - LATER - DAY 2

10

The Humvee is parked around the corner from the bar. Our guys are taking in the scene from a distance. HUGE MARINES mill around out front.

PATRICK

Russell, you said these guys were off at a training exercise.

RUSSELL

I don't know what went wrong.
(then, re: date book)
Oh it's next Saturday. Sorry guys.
(points to head)
Swiss cheese.

PETE

We need a new plan.

DAN

I think the plan is go home? Sully would understand.

DERRICK

Come on, Pete. This is impossible. Let's just go to the beach and catch up with the dummies.

He holds up his phone. ANGLE ON the screen: Gumble sits at a table, speedily downing one hot dog after the other, as Park and Ruiz look on in open-mouthed admiration. A sign proclaims "Soldier Appreciation Day Hot Dog Eating Contest".

PARK

He's a freak.

RUIZ

He's an artist.

GUMBLE

I am very drunk!

BACK ON the guys:

DERRICK

If we leave now we can be there in time to watch him get sick.

PATRICK

You can turn tail but I'm not giving up.

PETE

Me neither. Maybe I could climb up to the roof and shimmy through the cooling system.

RANDY

Or! We get jobs in the hair salon next door--

RUSSELL

I'm liking the sound of this.

RANDY

We work there for awhile. Get to know all the bar patrons, trade haircuts for secrets--

RUSSELL

This kid makes a lot of sense.

Pete and Patrick share a look.

PETE

You know what? Why don't you guys take five?

RANDY

Permission to get a doughnut?

RUSSELL

Permission granted and glazed!

RANDY

I love this me!
(then, frustrated)
Except for the hat! Why do you have to wear a hat? It's all so perfect except for the hat!!

RUSSELL

Hey, hey, hey...
(cupping Randy's face)
Look at me. You might not be a hat guy now, but if the day comes when you need to put on a hat, I hope you'll be open to it.

Randy reaches out, as if to put his hand through Russell.

RUSSELL (CONT'D)

Ow.

RANDY
Sorry, I just needed to see if you
were real.

DAN
Goodbye.

DERRICK
Yeah, let's go anywhere else.

11 OMITTED 11

12 EXT. BUS STOP BENCH - NEAR MARINE BAR - LATER - DAY 2 12

Dan and Derrick sit on a bus stop bench like two cranky old men. Derrick gets a text. He reads it and shakes his head.

DAN
Is it from her?

DERRICK
"Haven't heard from you, so I guess
we're not on for tonight. It's
okay, I get it." Huh.

Derrick takes this in, not so happy.

DAN
Great, that's what you wanted. And
she did the hard work for you.

DERRICK
Yeah, I guess...

DAN
You keep playing your cards right,
you'll be like me and never get
tied down.

DERRICK
So, what, you don't have anyone?

DAN
Nah, I got plenty of action. Right
now I got a little thing going with
this waitress at my diner. Janet.
I sit in her section, she brings me
coffee, sometimes pie.

DERRICK
So, she's... just your waitress.

DAN

No no, she gives me special attention. One time she put my pie down and her left one bumped my shoulder. That was a choice, my friend.

DERRICK

Why don't you ask her out? You never know, maybe you'll get her right one too.

DAN

Feh. It could all go sideways and then I got a banged up heart and no place to eat pie.

DERRICK

But then you're just living life trying not to get hurt.

DAN

Exactly. You like getting hurt?

DERRICK

No, but...

DAN

Well then why risk it?
(pats his knee)
See, we're the smart ones.
(re: Pete and Patrick)
Not like those bozos who don't know when to quit. You always gotta ask yourself, is it worth getting my ass kicked for this?

PUSH IN on Derrick as this lands on him. He thinks for a beat, then gets up.

DAN (CONT'D)

Hey where you going? I need you to explain my phone to me. What is "airplane mode?"

12A

EXT. MARINE BAR - MOMENTS LATER - DAY 2

12A

Derrick passes Pete and Patrick, who are now trying to draw up a plan.

PETE

Maybe there's a service entrance...

DERRICK
That's not gonna work.

PETE
Well of course you're giving up.

He continues to the entrance of the bar.

PETE (CONT'D)
Wait, what are you doing?

DERRICK
(turns back, smiles)
Taking a risk.
(continues on, singing)
*Then it's Hi! Hi! Hey! / The Army's
on its way / Count off the cadence
loud and strong: TWO! THREE!*

Pete and Patrick, puzzled, follow Derrick.

13

INT. MARINE BAR - SECONDS LATER - DAY 2

13

Derrick enters. Wall to wall MARINES. He notes Sully's coin behind the bar in a frame: "The Coin - Representing Over 60 Years of Marine Dominance". Derrick takes a breath, then shouts:

DERRICK
Any of you dickless Jarheads know
where an Army guy can get a beer?

Thirty or so giant Marines turn, mumbling "Oo-rah?" like bears waking up. The huge bartender is THE SWEDE from "Heartbreak Ridge" because that guy is out there somewhere.

THE SWEDE
Oo-rah?

Derrick gulps.

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

14 INT. MARINE BAR - CONTINUOUS - DAY 2 14

All the Marines start to crowd Derrick, who taunts them.

DERRICK

You guys know what Marine stands
for: "Muscles Are Required,
Intelligence Not Essential." I
love that one. You're stupid, is
what it means.
(as Marines surround him)
Wow, you grow 'em big around here.

15 EXT. MARINE BAR - CONTINUOUS - DAY 2 15

Patrick, Pete, Randy, and Russell peek through the door.

PATRICK

Sassmouth's making himself a decoy!

PETE

He's finally using his dick skills
for good!

Patrick turns to Russell and Randy.

PATRICK

We got his back. You guys
infiltrate and get the coin.

RUSSELL

Roger that.

Russell hustles Randy to a Marine vehicle. Randy, puzzled:

RANDY

This is a Marine truck.

Russell reaches in the window, pulls out two Marine HELMETS.

RUSSELL

Private Hill... are you ready to be
a hat guy?

Randy gets it. In a respectful, hushed whisper:

RANDY

Yes, sir.

They solemnly put the helmets on. Russell grabs two Marine jackets and they throw them on, too. Now disguised as Marines, they run in behind Patrick and Pete.

16

INT. MARINE BAR - CONTINUOUS - DAY 2

16

The Marines are very close to Derrick. Using hand signals, Russell sends Randy to the other end of the bar while he sits down and engages The Swede.

RUSSELL

Excuse me, kind sir. Can I get a Marine beer, since I'm clearly a Marine. Marines Oo-rah Marines?

ANGLE ON Pete and Patrick:

PATRICK

He's not buying us much time.

BACK ON Russell being served by The Swede. Everyone's attention now occupied, Randy jumps over the bar and yanks the coin off the wall, but it makes a RRIIPPPPP sound. The Swede's head swivels to Randy. A beat.

RANDY

Hey.

ON Derrick, who acts quickly to draw attention from Randy.

DERRICK

Okay, which one of you clowns is gonna take the first punch--

A Marine punches him.

DERRICK (CONT'D)

So, me then...

He staggers as Pete and Patrick step forward.

PETE

It's hooah, not oo-rah, you animals. Go Army!

Pete and Patrick each punch a GUY in order to get to Derrick, and the melee is on. The guy that Patrick punches, in pain:

GUY

His old man hands are all bone!

The Swede advances on Randy.

THE SWEDE

Tryin' to steal the Coin oo-rah?

He goes to punch Randy but Randy lowers his head and the Swede's fist rams into the helmet. Very pained:

THE SWEDE (CONT'D)

Ahhh!!

RANDY

That's what you get for messing
with a hat guy!

Randy and Russell run out, helping to tackle a few guys off
Pete, Patrick, and Derrick and they all race out the door.

17 EXT. MARINE BAR - CONTINUOUS - DAY 2 17

Our guys run out of the bar. Dan slides his cane through the
door handles. The door swells with Marines stuck on the
other side. We hear their frustrated muffled "oo-rahs."
Randy and Russell chuck the Marine gear back in the truck.

PETE

Get in the Humvee, go go go go go!

As they all pile in and drive off...

18 INT. HUMVEE - LATER - DAY 2 18

Inside the Humvee, all of our guys cheer in victory as
Patrick holds the coin high! All of them are in various
stages of being beat to shit (ripped uniforms, bruises, etc).

RANDY

This is the best Soldier
Appreciation Day ever!

RUSSELL

Sure is. Still, I feel bad for
tricking that bartender. He'll
probably never trust again.

Meanwhile, Dan addresses Derrick.

DAN

Well that was a bonehead move. But
I'm proud of you.

DERRICK

Thanks. I don't really know what I
did. There's a big chunk of time
that's missing.

DAN

You took a lot of punches... But
your cries for mercy really got me
thinking... Life is short. Maybe
I'll ask Janet for more than a
piece of pie.

(MORE)

DAN (CONT'D)

She has a kid too, which makes me a little nervous.

(Derrick looks at him)

He's 58 and lives in Reno with his partner, won't be too much trouble.

DERRICK

Good for you. And good for them.

ANGLE ON the front seat as Pete drives, feeling good about the successful mission. Patrick shakes Pete's hand. Pete looks in his hand to find Patrick has given him The Coin.

PATRICK

Thanks, fella.

PETE

What are you giving this to me for?

PATRICK

I want you to put it in Sully's casket.

PETE

Don't you want to do it?

PATRICK

I'm not going to the funeral.

PETE

What? After all this? I thought Sully was like your brother.

PATRICK

Look, I came down to complete the mission for him, but funerals...

(then, not easy to say)

You see things in war, and funerals... they just dredge up all those memories... Some things you just learn to live with.

As this lands on Pete...

19

OMITTED

19

20

EXT. FORT MCGEE - LAWN - DAY - DAY 3

20

We take in all the pomp and gravity of a full military funeral. Cody is giving the eulogy. Pete stands with his brothers.

CODY

We are gathered to celebrate the life of Sgt. John Sullivan. He defended this country and deserves to be honored the way he honored our nation.

Pete sees Dan and Russell. He sees that Patrick is indeed absent -- the third brother missing. As Pete takes this in, the SCORE carries us into and through the next scenes:

21 INT. HAT STORE - DAY - DAY 3 21

A fun MONTAGE of Randy trying on all different kinds of hats. He decides on one that is just right. He walks off proudly, feeling like he's found himself. As he leaves, a security siren goes off and a SECURITY GUARD tackles him.

RANDY

Shoot, forgot to pay.
(points to head)
Swiss cheese.

22 EXT. ERIN'S FRONT DOOR - DAY - DAY 3 22

Derrick knocks on a door. It opens, revealing Erin. From behind her steps a 6-year-old boy, SAM. Derrick squats and introduces himself:

DERRICK

Hi there. I'm Derrick.

The kid smiles and sways, a little excited and embarrassed. Derrick smiles back. As Erin takes this in...

23 EXT. MEETING HALL - DAY - DAY 3 23

CLOSE ON: a card with an address. REVEAL Pete holding the card. He looks up to see the meeting hall and walks in.

24 INT. MEETING HALL - MOMENTS LATER - DAY 3 24

A whiteboard reads "Soldier Support Group". There's a small meeting of MEN and WOMEN. They look up as Pete joins them. The SCORE covers their dialogue as he listens to them speak. Finally, we settle on him.

PETE

So... I have some stuff I don't just want to live with.

END OF SHOW