

ENLISTED

"ALIVE DAY"

Story by

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Teleplay by

Jeff Chiang & Eric Ziobrowski

Directed by

Phil Traill

#1AWV12

SHOOTING DRAFT (WHITE) 11.08.13

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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
Specialist Chubowski Mel Rodriguez
Private Dobkiss Kyle Davis
Private Gumble Mort Burke
Private Park Tania Gunadi
Private Robinson Michelle Buteau
Private Ruiz Maronzio Vance
Erin Jessy Hodges
Britney Cody Teala Dunn
Blonde Bombshell Katie Gunderson
Bo Derek Bo Derek

SETS

INTERIORS

Fort McGee
Motor Pool
Derrick & Randy's Room
Pete & Jill's Office
Rec. Room
Chow Hall
Cody's Office
Hallway

Erin's House
Shoe Store

EXTERIORS

Fort McGee
Battalion Area

Erin's House
Parking Lot
Beach

ACT ONE

1 EXT. BATTALION AREA - DAY - DAY 1 1

PETE, JILL and their PLATOONS stand before CODY, who smiles.

CODY

It's that time of year again. This weekend is our annual Regimental Ball.

Everyone CHEERS.

CHUBOWSKI

Splendor has returned to Ft. McGee!

RANDY

Dress Blues, big speeches... Pete, it's a refined atmosphere that's sick as hell.

CODY

All at the Grand Ballroom at the Seacord Motor Lodge off Route 301.

PLATOON

Ooooh.

DOBKISS

They have a machine that just gives you ice.

CODY

I've been doing these events for a long time. And I take them very seriously. So listen up while I give you... the lowdown on my balls.

The platoon LAUGHS during the following, Cody plays to them.

CODY (CONT'D)

I like balls to be clean. I like balls to smell nice. I keep the thermostat down so my balls don't get sweaty. Nobody likes sweaty balls.

PETE

Does he do this every year?

DERRICK

It's the only reason I got out of bed today.

CODY
(holding up a list)
I got sixty more of these but first,
an important announcement. This year
we're honoring a very special guest.

RUIZ/ROBINSON/GUMBLE
Ooo./I wonder who./It's Burt Reynolds.

CODY
He's put in thirty years of service.
A great soldier and legendary leader
beloved by his troops. He lost his
own foot in combat.

GUMBLE
It's just gotta be Burt Reynolds.

CODY
It's me, dammit!

Pete takes this in and everyone starts APPLAUDING.

MAIN TITLES

2 INT. DERRICK & RANDY'S ROOM - LATER - DAY 1 2

Pete sits on a chair, a knowing smile on his face.

PETE
All right Randy, let's do this.

Randy enters with a big cake, singing a la "La Cucaracha:"

RANDY
*Happy Alive Day, Happy Alive Day. I'm
so happy you're alive... day.*

PETE
Not sure the one year anniversary of when I
almost died from an RPG blast in Kandahar
should be celebrated with a cake.

RANDY
What about a shirt?

Randy holds up a T-shirt that says "The Hill Are Alive" and a
picture of Pete, arms outstretched in joy.

RANDY (CONT'D)
'Cause I got a hundred of these.

PETE

Okay, that's awesome, gimme it.
You're right, it's worth celebrating.

RANDY

I love that we can talk about this now.
It's like you've opened your heart
chambers and I can just roam around.
Hey what's in here? Ooh, it's your
fears.

PETE

Hey, therapy's been really good for
me. I've gotta thank Cody for pushing
me to go. I'm feeling good, brother.

RANDY

Well you're about to feel great. You
know I love pampering people on their
special days, so relax and let me do my
thang.

Randy starts to massage Pete.

PETE

Please don't massage me, it's creepy--
(then, in heaven)
aaaaaah.

Derrick bursts in, pissed off.

RANDY

Hey brother. I got the neck, you start
on the feet, we meet in the middle?

DERRICK

I'm not in the mood for whatever this
is. Erin and I just broke up.

PETE/RANDY

What? / How'd that happen?

PETE

I knew she was moving away, but I
thought you were gonna have your big
goodbye at the ball?

DERRICK

Yeah but then I started thinking...

PETE/RANDY

Uh oh. / You're not good at thinking.

3 EXT./INT. ERIN'S HOUSE - FLASHBACK - DAY 1 3

Derrick stands at Erin's door, clearly anxious.

DERRICK

I don't think we should go to the ball.

ERIN

What?!

4 INT. DERRICK & RANDY'S ROOM - BACK TO PRESENT - DAY 1 4

PETE/RANDY

What?!

DERRICK

I was trying to save us both heartache!
I knew we'd have a really romantic time
at the ball and then I'd fall more in
love with her, and I don't want that.

PETE

You didn't say that.

5 EXT./INT. ERIN'S HOUSE - FLASHBACK - DAY 1 5

Erin has an incredibly hurt expression.

6 INT. DERRICK & RANDY'S ROOM - BACK TO PRESENT - DAY 1 6

RANDY

You did say that!

DERRICK

It made sense in my head but it came
out wrong. And then she was making a
big deal out of it so I said, fine, we
could go.

7 EXT./INT. ERIN'S HOUSE - FLASHBACK - DAY 1 7

DERRICK

...If it's such a big deal to you,
then fine, let's go.

Erin GASPS, taken aback.

8 INT. DERRICK & RANDY'S ROOM - BACK TO PRESENT - DAY 1 8

Randy and Pete GASP, taken aback.

DERRICK

And then I tried to save it with the
rewind bit.

9 EXT./INT. ERIN'S HOUSE - FLASHBACK - DAY 1 9

DERRICK
Can we rewind?

Derrick mimes pressing a button on a VCR, then tries to humorously make a "rewind the tape" sound while he undulates in reverse. Erin slams the door in his face.

10 INT. DERRICK & RANDY'S ROOM - BACK TO PRESENT - DAY 1 10

RANDY
That is your worst bit! A VCR is not even technologically relevant!

PETE
Why didn't you just do a Mr. T impression?

11 EXT./INT. ERIN'S HOUSE - FLASHBACK - DAY 1 11

DERRICK
(as Mr. T)
I pity the fool...

12 INT. DERRICK & RANDY'S ROOM - BACK TO PRESENT - DAY 1 12

Pete and Randy stare at Derrick in total shock.

DERRICK
The tank was empty, all right?! I know! I blew it! And now she's leaving, so that's the last time I'm ever gonna see her so I just want to be miserable by myself. So get out.

RANDY
We're celebrating Pete's Alive Day.

DERRICK
Fine, happy Alive Day. Goodbye.

Derrick crawls into bed.

RANDY
Listen Derrick, there's an easy way to fix this. Do *Officer And A Gentleman*.

Randy gestures as if to say "nailed it."

DERRICK
What does that even mean, Randy?

RANDY

You're Richard Gere, she's Debra Winger, you show up in uniform, sweep her off her feet and carry her away. Just make sure you don't drop her. That ruins it.

DERRICK

Where am I carrying her to?

RANDY

I don't know, the movie kinda ends.

Derrick pulls the covers over his head.

PETE

You know what Randy, lemme put on my headlamp and go spelunking in Derrick's heart chambers.

DERRICK

Oh God.

Pete leans in close to Derrick.

PETE

I get that you're trying to go inward and shut down. But what I learned in therapy is you need to focus outward. (pulling covers off) Now, come on. You can say whatever you want without judgement.

DERRICK

You're gaining weight in your face.

PETE

(covering Derrick back up)
He's not ready to talk.

13

INT. PETE & JILL'S OFFICE - DAY - DAY 2

13

Jill is at her desk doing paperwork. We hear a low buzzing sound. She SIGHS, annoyed, looks across.

JILL

You know that's super weird, right?

REVEAL Randy is giving Pete a shoulder massage using a mechanical massage glove.

RANDY

It's not weird, it's brothers.

PETE

Ease up, Sgt. Perez. The sun is shining, the birds are chirping, did you even notice any of that?

JILL

Just trying to work on my Cody toast.

PETE

Cody toast? What?

JILL

At the ball? We're honoring Sgt. Major and--

Jill is interrupted by a loud WHIRRING sound.

JILL (CONT'D)

Seriously?

REVEAL Randy blending a smoothie. He pours it into two cups, gives one to Pete and sits on the corner of Pete's desk.

RANDY

Here you go, brother. A fresh smoothie to wash away your stress and blast your body with protein.

PETE

Thanks buddy, but Sgt. Perez... should I be giving a toast?

JILL

Yeahhh, there's only one toast and I already called it. Sorry. Also my platoon is serenading Cody while he dances with his daughter. And before you ask, there's only one serenade. Called it.

(then)

So, what are you guys doing?

ANGLE ON Pete and Randy sitting dumb-faced, holding their smoothies. Pete turns to Randy:

PETE

We're supposed to do stuff? Why didn't you tell me we were supposed to do stuff?

RANDY

Pete, I'm kind of a "one thing at a time" guy and my one thing right now is pampering you.

JILL
(as she exits)
Maybe you can make Cody one of your
little go go shake thingies?

RANDY
It's not a "go go shake thingy." It's
my proprietary blend of acai berries,
ginger, wheat grass, lychee nuts--

Pete thrusts his smoothie into Randy's hand and runs out.

14

INT. MOTOR POOL - MOMENTS LATER - DAY 2

14

Pete rushes up to find his platoon variously working. Randy
jogs behind, holding the smoothies. Jill's platoon is nearby.

PETE
Circle up, guys!
(Randy hands him a smoothie)
Not now, buddy.
(to everybody)
Okay, what's our plan for the ball?

ROBINSON
I challenged Gumble to a dance off.

GUMBLE
I'm sorry my milkshake is better than
yours. Let it go.

PETE
No, I mean, how are we gonna honor
Sgt. Major?

DOBKISS
I'll get wasted on alcohol I could not
otherwise afford, in his honor.

PARK
I'll make my soon-to-be-ex-husband
jealous by inviting him to the ball
and then making out with a bad boy, in
his honor.

PETE
These are just things you were already
gonna do.

RUIZ
Can I be homecoming king?

PETE
And that's just insane.

CHUBOWSKI

That is insane. I'm posting a video on the internet in hopes of snagging a celebrity date with Bo Derek.

Pete hangs his head.

CHUBOWSKI (CONT'D)

Shall we pitch on ideas for my video?

JILL (O.S.)

Atten-shun!

Jill approaches her platoon.

JILL (CONT'D)

Any thoughts on how to honor Cody?

PETE

Yeah, we're just brainstorming, there are no bad ideas right now.

DOBKISS

Indoor fireworks.

PETE

There are some bad ideas. But you know what? We'll probably just do something small and from the heart.

JILL

Yeah, sounds good.

Jill SNAPS her fingers. Her platoon, a la Salt 'N Pepa:

JILL'S PLATOON

*What a man, what a man, what a man,
what a mighty good man...*

JILL

Sergeant Major is a good man.

Jill's platoon continues singing.

PETE

Oh my God, we're screwed.

Cody approaches. Jill signals her platoon to stop singing.

JILL

At ease! Sorry, Sgt. Major. Just a little tease for what you're gonna see at the ball.

CODY

Well a tease is all I'll see because
due to budget cuts, the Army has just
canceled the Regimental Ball!

Shock sets across the platoons.

ROBINSON

*What a shame, what a shame, what a
shame, what a mighty big shame--*

(off Cody's glare)

I believe I've misread the situation.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

15 EXT./INT. MOTOR POOL - LATER - DAY 2

15

Pete and Jill enter, Randy close behind.

JILL

I can't believe they canceled the ball. Now I don't get to do my Cody toast. I was gonna make people cry so hard, they'd get ugly face.

Jill imitates ugly cry face.

PETE

You have weird goals.
(to Randy)
Hey should we check on Derrick?

RANDY

Already did.

16 INT. DERRICK & RANDY'S ROOM - FLASHBACK - DAY 2

16

Randy sits by Derrick, who is still in bed, covers over his head. As Randy speaks, Derrick retreats further and further into the space between the wall and the bed.

RANDY

...I'm telling you, do *Officer And A Gentleman*. Just go over to Erin's house, sweep her up into your arms, and carry her away from her petty small town friends just out to bag hotshot flyboys.

Derrick drops to the floor and shuffles underneath the bed. Randy reaches under.

RANDY (CONT'D)

At least let me give you hand-head.
Come on! Stop kicking me! I'm gonna getcha!

17 INT. MOTOR POOL - BACK TO PRESENT - DAY 2

17

RANDY

He's not ready to talk.

PETE

Well I hope Cody's doing okay.

Just then, Cody's voice comes on the P.A. System.

CODY (OVER P.A.)
Attention, the ball has been canceled
and I am crushed.

RANDY
He's staying strong for us.

CODY (OVER P.A.)
But I wanted to thank you all, so I
thought I'd go ahead and read the
speech I wrote for the event...
(reading)
When I was assigned to Rear D, I
thought, those aren't real soldiers.
But I was wrong.

As we hear Cody's speech over the P.A., we CUT AROUND the
post to see the platoon members react. In the Motor Pool,
Dobkiss, then Ruiz slide out from under a Humvee.

CODY (OVER P.A.) (CONT'D)
In my book, what you do is heroic.

In the Chow Hall, Robinson and Park hug each other.

CODY (OVER P.A.) (CONT'D)
And watching you grow over all these
years...

From under his bed, Derrick sticks his head out slightly.

CODY (OVER P.A.) (CONT'D)
...has been the most rewarding
experience of my career.

In the Rec. Room, Chubowski blubbers as he plays ping pong.

CODY (OVER P.A.) (CONT'D)
Frankly, it made me a better father to
my daughter, Britney.

In the hallway, Gumble is weepy as he talks on his cell.

GUMBLE
I love you, Dad. Uhp, sorry, Mom can
you put Dad on the phone?

Back in the Motor Pool, Pete takes all this in.

CODY (OVER P.A.)
You are real soldiers. You're my
soldiers. Hooah.

ANGLE ON Randy and Jill, both ugly crying.

RANDY

Hooahhhhh!

JILL

All he wanted was a party.

Pete senses something over his shoulder, turns around to find the ENTIRE PLATOON sans Derrick, also teary and emotional.

PARK

What are we gonna do, Sgt. Hill?

PUSH IN on Pete, looking determined. Dramatic music swells.

PETE

We rise to the occasion. Tomorrow night, when the clock hits eighteen hundred hours, we are throwing that man a ball.

The music ends. The platoon just stares at Pete.

ROBINSON

Tomorrow?

DOBKISS

That's less than two days from now.

PETE

We owe this to Sgt. Major. And you owe it to yourselves. Gumble, Robinson, you wanna have a dance off? You build a dance floor.

GUMBLE

Yeah, it's parquet time, gurrri.

ROBINSON

Do you want that one back?

GUMBLE

No, I'm proud of it.

PETE

Dobkiss, you do refreshments.

DOBKISS

Already made up a drink called the "Cody Colada." It's gin.

PETE

Park, you wanna make out with someone? Make this place look romantic.

PARK

My ex-husband's gonna watch me French
a stranger!

PETE

Ruiz, you want to be Homecoming King?

RUIZ

Yes.

PETE

I don't know what that connects to, so
just do the lights.

RUIZ

Off with their heads!

PETE

If that helps you. Now this has all
got to be a surprise. We need to keep
Cody away 'til we're ready. So Randy?

RANDY

YesPeteI'mreadytellt mewhattodoI'lldoit.

PETE

You have the most important job.

18 INT. CODY'S OFFICE - DAY - DAY 3

18

Cody sits at his desk, very puzzled, Randy across from him.

CODY

You're gonna pamper me?

RANDY

Yes, Sgt. Major. Just because the Army
canceled your special day, doesn't
mean you don't get a special day. Now
I offer a variety of services.

Randy whips out an iPad and pulls his chair around to Cody's.
He swipes the screen as he describes the following pictures:

RANDY (CONT'D)

Here's Park's fingernails after I gave
her a birthday manicure. Here's
Robinson's hair extensions for the
Latin Grammys... Here's Private
Gumble after a wax. He's a beauty
from the chin up but a beast from the
neck down.

CODY

Private Hill, I appreciate the thought but I don't think this is for me.

RANDY

Isn't it? Sgt. Major, you've worked your tuchis off for thirty years. Don't you deserve one day of pampering?

This lands on Cody.

CODY

Perhaps you're right, Private.

RANDY

Excellent. Let's start with a massage. Would you prefer Swedish, hot stone, or deep tissue?

CODY

Can I have them all?

RANDY

It's your day, you could ask for the moon and I'd get Lance Armstrong to take us there.

CODY

I think you mean Neil Armstrong.

RANDY

It's your day.

19

INT. DERRICK & RANDY'S ROOM - LATER - DAY 3

19

Pete pulls Derrick out from under the bed by his leg. Derrick listens to an iPod. Pete looks.

PETE

"Frank McCourt reads *Angela's Ashes*?"

DERRICK

I'm at the part where he gives the raisin to the boy with no shoes. Go away!

PETE

Brother, we're throwing a ball and I need you. Plus, you're spiraling and I can tell you from experience that isolating yourself is the wrong move.

DERRICK

I really don't need Pete The Therapist right now.

PETE

Well how about Pete The Sergeant? Because I'm ordering you to do this.

DERRICK

What?

PETE

Keeping busy is what's best for you. Now at the ball, I need you to take pictures of everyone's amazing night. Maybe you'll even have an amazing night yourself. But right now...

Pete opens the door, revealing Chubowski.

PETE (CONT'D)

This guy wants a date with Bo Derek.

CHUBOWSKI

(re: himself)

I've got the steak. Now bring me the sizzle.

Chubowski proffers a video camera to Derrick.

DERRICK

Are we still in the Army?

20

INT. PETE & JILL'S OFFICE - LATER - DAY 3

20

Pete debates centerpieces. He senses a presence near him. He turns to find Jill inches away from him.

PETE

Something on your mind, Sgt. Perez?

JILL

I wanna do my toast.

PETE

Sorry, only one slot. Called it.

JILL

Pleasepleasepleasepleasepleaseplease--

PETE

Oh my God, stop. I thought it would be fun to hear you beg but it's just annoying. You can do the toast.

JILL

You won't be sorry. I worked really hard on it. Wanna hear a taste?

PETE

Go for it.

Jill reads off some paper, formally:

JILL

Good evening, my name is Sgt. Jill Perez. Sgt. Major Donald Cody enlisted in the Army in 1984. He did his in-processing at Fort Benning where he completed paperwork and had a medical exam. In 1985 he ascended to the rank of Corporal.

Jill stops.

PETE

Is that it?

JILL

No, I'm holding for laughter.

PETE

Okay, so you don't do the toast.

JILL

Why, was it too jokey?

PETE

It was a resume that has all the humor of a spreadsheet.

JILL

(laughing)

Can I use that?

Pete leans in. Music swells throughout the following.

PETE

Sgt. Perez, this night isn't about words, it's about actions. Choices that define true character. It's about a man who's dedicated his life to delivering on the promise of the Army, and whose leadership has guided us all.

JILL

(beat, then)

That sucks.

PETE

You know it doesn't.

JILL

How are you so good at this?

PETE

Spoke at a lot of football banquets.
I basically just substitute "Army" for
"East Sarasota Fighting Turtles."

JILL

What else would you say... if you were
to say some more things?

Jill picks up a pen. Off Pete's smile...

21

EXT. BATTALION AREA - LATER - DAY 3

21

Derrick sets up a camcorder on a tripod as Chubowski paces.

DERRICK

Bo Derek, huh?

CHUBOWSKI

I've seen all her work. She's
classic. If I could have dinner with
three people in history, it would be
Abraham Lincoln, Bo Derek and Bo
Derek.

DERRICK

George, I know soldiers have scored
dates with celebrities off videos--

CHUBOWSKI

Mila Kunis. Multi-hyphenate Justin
Timberlake.

DERRICK

But you get that it's a total long
shot, right? I mean, she's probably
gonna say no.

CHUBOWSKI

Well if she says no, there will be
heartache. But to have one night with
a person who means the world to you...
isn't it worth the risk?

This lands on Derrick.

DERRICK

Let's make this video.

CHUBOWSKI

Can I get your thoughts on wardrobe?
Perhaps a three-piece tweed as a nod
to formality, but then a bow-tie to
convey my penchant for whimsy.

DERRICK

That's what I'd do.

22 INT. CODY'S OFFICE - LATER - DAY 3

22

Cody sits on a massage table. His fake foot sits nearby.

RANDY

For you to get the most of this
massage, we need to get your mind off
your troubles. Some people like music,
sometimes people share an experience,
always in confidence. For instance,
Gumble told me he has a third--

CODY

You want to hear the story of when I
lost my foot?

RANDY

That would be an honor, Sgt Major!
But will this story really help you
relax?

CODY

Oh yeah. I zig when other people zag.

Cody lays down, putting his face through the hole in the
table. NOTE: Throughout the remainder of this scene, when
Cody talks we see an upwards shot of his face.

CODY (CONT'D)

Let me set the scene. General
Stormin' Norman Schwarzkopf just
ordered the tanks into Al Busayyah...

Cody begins to relax. Randy kneads Cody's back. TIME CUT TO:

CODY (CONT'D)

...So we're pinned down. Two of our
tanks have been hit...

Randy places hot stones along Cody's spine. TIME CUT TO:

CODY (CONT'D)

...And then I made the call for the
Apaches. And that's the last thing I
remember before waking up...

TIME CUT TO: Randy collects Cody's dress mess, shoes, fake foot, etc., as he whispers to Cody.

RANDY

Thank you for sharing your amazing story. I will never forget it. Your massage is complete. I'm gonna run some errands for you, so just lay back and relax. If you're a little thirsty, I've left a carafe of lemon-infused ice water. Enjoy.

WIDEN TO REVEAL Cody is now laying on his back with his eyes shut, in pure bliss. He flashes Randy a thumbs-up.

23

INT. DERRICK & RANDY'S ROOM - LATER - DAY 3

23

We see a video of Chubowski (in tweed and a bow tie) peeking out from behind a tree as he strums a guitar, singing:

CHUBOWSKI

*Bo-ie, Bo-ie, Bo-ooo / I really have
to knooow / If you'd come wiiith me /
to this paaarty.*

(talking)

Bo Derek, Queen of my heart, please be my date. I'll save you a seat.

He ends with a flourish of guitar. WIDEN TO REVEAL Chubowski at a desk with a laptop watching the video.

DERRICK

So what do you think?

Chubowski slams his hand down on the desk and begins pacing.

DERRICK (CONT'D)

You know, if you don't like it, we can shoot it again--

CHUBOWSKI

It's damn perfect.

Chubowski gives Derrick a tight bear hug.

DERRICK

Happy to help.

CHUBOWSKI

So what about you? Who's your Bo Derek?

Chubowski goes to the camera and trains it on Derrick, who pauses. We know who he's thinking about.

CHUBOWSKI (CONT'D)

Mind you, if it's Bo Derek, you can
eat a bag of glass.

24 INT. CODY'S OFFICE - LATER - DAY 3

24

SOOTHING SPA MUSIC PLAYS. Through CODY'S POV, we see him
wake up and let out a satisfied sigh. As his blurry POV
becomes clearer, we see Randy, holding Cody's dress mess,
looking visibly shaken.

CODY

Private Hill! What's wrong?

RANDY

Remember your story about how you lost
your foot? Well, I also have a story
about how I lost your foot.

Off Cody's shock, we...

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

25 INT. CODY'S OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER - DAY 3 25

Cody is panicked as a guilt-ridden Randy tries to explain.

RANDY

I'm so sorry I lost your fake foot.

CODY

Why'd you take it in the first place?

RANDY

I was gonna buy you some dress socks
and I wanted to get the size right.

CODY

So you left it at the store?!

RANDY

I wish!

26 EXT. PARKING LOT - FLASHBACK - DAY 3 26

Randy approaches his car. Cody's foot in one hand, a cup of coffee in the other. We see what he describes.

RANDY (V.O.)

So I was out doing your errands. I
got worried I'd leave my coffee on the
roof of my car, so to avoid that I put
your foot up there. But you know,
when you get in a car, you never think
"Wait, did I leave my boss's fake foot
on the roof?" But that will be my
first thought from now on!

27 INT. CODY'S OFFICE - BACK TO PRESENT - DAY 3 27

CODY

Why were you getting my clothes
cleaned? Why are you buying me dress
socks?

RANDY

Because you have a meeting with
General Murray in the Motor Pool!
Now! They said not to eat first!

CODY

What?!

Everyone stands out of respect. It's like a wave as all the soldiers salute, including our platoon. Cody is moved.

CODY

You guys did all this for me?

PETE

We did. And I owe it to you. Yesterday was the anniversary of a close call I had in Afghanistan. If you hadn't pushed me to go to therapy, I'd probably be off on a beach somewhere in a bad head space. But instead I'm here celebrating my Alive Day. Thank you, Sgt. Major.

Cody beams. He looks into the crowd. His daughter BRITNEY waves from her seat.

BRITNEY

Hi, Dad.

Cody waves back.

DERRICK

Over here, Sgt. Major.

Cody turns to Derrick and smiles. Derrick snaps a picture. We see the picture.

DISSOLVE TO:

31 INT. MOTOR POOL - LATER - NIGHT 3

31

The ball's in full swing. Jill is at the podium. Everyone is having a good time, laughing at a joke that Jill just made. Cody, next to Britney, LAUGHS the hardest.

JILL

Uh oh, there's that laugh. We can all agree his laugh is terrifying, right?

Cody GUFFAWS even louder.

JILL (CONT'D)

That laugh could mean you're his favorite person, or you have overnight C.Q. duty for three weeks.

The crowd ROARS, Cody points to Britney, then to Randy.

CODY

She's my favorite person, he's got overnight duty!

Randy LAUGHS too much.

JILL

But tonight's about delivering on the promise of the Army and a man whose leadership has guided us all.

She winks at Pete. Pete gives her a nod.

JILL (CONT'D)

Sgt. Major Cody has helped me be a better soldier and a better person. But focusing just on my relationship with him is selfish, because I know I'm not the only person here who feels that way.

The crowd leaps up and gives Cody a STANDING OVATION.

JILL (CONT'D)

Thank you, Sgt. Major. We all love you from the bottom of our hearts.

Cody beams as the place goes wild. Jill looks over at Pete and he gives her a nod. She did great.

JILL (CONT'D)

Now let's get this party started.

32

INT. MOTOR POOL - LATER - NIGHT 3

32

In a MONTAGE we follow Pete as he walks with Randy and Derrick, clocking each platoon member doing what they came to the ball to do, all captured in a photo by Derrick:

- On the dance floor, Gumble taunts Robinson.

GUMBLE

Y'all ready for this? Trick question, you are not ready for this.

ROBINSON

Oh, tiny Tilda Swinton wants to step to me?

People form a circle, the dance off begins. It's not skillful. The brothers look on.

DERRICK

They are terrible.

PETE

This is a giant letdown.

Then Robinson and Gumble begin furiously making out.

PETE/DERRICK/RANDY
That's interesting. / Nice. / That is
against decorum!

- Ruiz, dressed in Homecoming King attire, walks regally and waves to people who aren't paying attention to him.

RUIZ
This court is now in session!

PETE
Wrong kind of court.

RUIZ
(holding up scepter)
Objection!

PETE
You know what, have fun.

- Dobkiss ladles Pete, Randy, and Derrick some of his punch.

PETE (CONT'D)
Why is the punch brown?

DOBKISS
It's gin and chocolate milk, dogs!

The brothers pour the punch back into the bowl and walk away.

- Park stands with a BAD BOY date, DIESEL, looking around. She sees her ex-husband TED coming over. He smiles and waves.

PARK
Okay Diesel, here comes my ex. Let's
do this.

Park leans in, but just before she kisses Diesel, she looks back at Ted, who watches her. He is absolutely heartbroken. Park melts. She turns back to Diesel.

PARK (CONT'D)
Beat it, dirtbag!

Park runs over to Ted and starts happily chatting.

ANGLE on Pete, Derrick, and Randy, smiling. Then on Jill and her platoon, now assembled by the dance floor, Jill on a mic.

JILL

Now the wives of Alpha Company will
join me in serenading a very special
father-daughter dance.

As Jill and the wives begin a sweet a capella song, Cody
escorts Britney onto the floor, and they begin their dance.
Randy looks on nervously, but Cody dances without a problem,
extremely happy. Pete turns to Derrick.

PETE

So come on, admit it. This is better
than moping around the barracks.

RANDY

Therapy Pete was right.

DERRICK

I don't know. I mean first of all I
feel bad for Chubowski.

ANGLE ON Chubowski, who guards an empty seat beside him.
Suddenly, a BLONDE BOMBSHELL appears.

BLONDE BOMBSHELL

Mind if I sit down?

CHUBOWSKI

Are you Bo Derek?

BLONDE BOMBSHELL

Who?

CHUBOWSKI

(rage)
Keep moving.

BACK ON the brothers.

DERRICK

She's not coming.

PETE

Wait, there she is. Get a picture.

Derrick points his camera where Pete suggests. THROUGH THE
LENS we see Erin. She looks amazing. Meanwhile, Jill's
platoon kicks into the chorus of the song, which we now
realize is "Where We Belong" from *An Officer And A Gentleman*.

Derrick hands Pete his camera and rushes up to Erin.

DERRICK

Hi.

ERIN
I saw your video.

We POP TO a YouTube video. Derrick peaks out from behind a tree, strumming a guitar (like Chubowski did).

DERRICK (ON VIDEO)
Erin Erin Errrr--
(stops, sets guitar aside)
I'm just gonna talk. Look, I messed up. I hope you'll come to the ball. I'd rather risk a little heartache than miss out on one more night with the person who means the world to me. What I'm trying to say is... you're my Bo Derek.

BACK ON Erin and Derrick.

DERRICK (CONT'D)
I honestly can't believe that worked.

ERIN
The last part threw me. You know, this is gonna make our goodbye harder.

DERRICK
Yeah, I know.

Derrick and Erin kiss. REVEAL Pete taking a picture of them together. Derrick mouths "thanks" as Randy sidles up behind.

RANDY
Do it. Do it. Do it.

ERIN
What's happening?

DERRICK
He wants me to "Officer And A Gentleman" you.

RANDY
Would you sweep this girl off her feet? The music is playing!!

But then Randy looks at the dance floor just in time to see Cody stumble and fall as his MANNEQUIN FOOT BREAKS.

RANDY (CONT'D)
No-no-no-no-no!

In SLO-MO Cody starts to go down. Suddenly, two arms grab him. As "Where We Belong" reaches its crescendo, REVEAL it's Randy, lifting Cody up a la Richard Gere/Debra Winger.

RANDY (CONT'D)

It's okay, I saw this in a movie once.

CODY

Randy! You saved me. You also caused all of this, but you saved me.

RANDY

Now let's finish this dance.

Randy steadies Cody so he can finish his dance with Britney. ANGLE ON drunken Dobkiss, with a giant chocolate milk moustache, who realizes something.

DOBKISS

Ohhhhhh man. This must be his.

REVEAL he's holding Cody's foot. Gumble turns to him.

GUMBLE

Why do you have that?

DOBKISS

I found it by the liquor store. I figured rabbits' feet are lucky, this thing's the damn Powerball.

ANGLE ON Pete, plopping down into a seat at the head table, feeling the very satisfying exhaustion of a job well done. He scans the ballroom, clocking various vignettes... Derrick/Erin, Randy/Cody/Britney, his platoon, the Alpha Company wives finishing up the song. Everybody's enjoying themselves. He smiles, content.

Then ANGLE ON Jill tapping the podium's microphone.

JILL

Is everybody ready for tonight's special surprise?

Pete reacts, intrigued. Everybody looks to the stage.

JILL (CONT'D)

I figured this party would not be complete without a few more friends here. So, live from Camp Eggers in Kabul, our deployed brothers and sisters from Fort McGee...

A curtain lifts to reveal a screen. On it is a satellite feed linking the ballroom to a LARGE GROUP OF SOLDIERS overseas. Everyone lights up as they recognize who it is.

CODY

Our Regiment!

PLATOON ON SCREEN

Hello, Fort McGee! Hooah!

BALLROOM

Hooah!

The crowd CHEERS. But Pete's smile fades as he stares at the soldiers on the screen. Something is weighing on him.

JILL

What an amazing evening. And none of it would have happened if not for one man. I give him a lot of crap but he deserves this. Give it up for Sgt. Pete Hill!

The ballroom APPLAUDS as the spotlight moves over to where Pete was sitting, but he's gone. Off Jill's concern, we...

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

33 INT. MOTOR POOL - LATER - NIGHT 3

33

Cody, Randy, Derrick, the Platoon and Jill stand, concerned.

JILL

Where'd Pete go? He disappeared.

DERRICK

He's not answering his phone.

PARK

He didn't drink the punch, did he?

GUMBLE

Yeah, that giant scary guy you brought had a cup and look at him--

ANGLE ON: Park's date PASSED OUT on the ground a ways off.

RANDY

Here's the plan: we break into teams of two. We will determine said teams via a random draw out of a hat. We will determine whose hat with a random game of "Hat" -- a game I just made up, rules to come. Teams established, we will fan out in every direction, yelling "Pete" at 5 second intervals--

CODY

That's not necessary, Private Hill. I know where he is.

Dobkiss turns to Cody and presents him his foot.

DOBKISS

Sgt. Major, I believe I have something that belongs to you.

CODY

Why do you have this and why does it have a Marshall Tucker Band sticker on it?

DOBKISS

If it's cool Sgt. Major, I'd like the sticker back.

34 EXT. BEACH - SUNRISE - DAY 4

34

Pete sits alone on the beach, staring at the sea. Cody, Derrick, and Randy approach and sit down beside him.

CODY

I hope you don't mind, but I invited your brothers.

DERRICK / RANDY

Hey. / Hey, Pete.

PETE

Well, I didn't end up here on my Alive Day, but I still ended up here.... So much for therapy, huh?

It's quiet for a moment.

PETE (CONT'D)

I thought I was doing so well.

RANDY

You are.

DERRICK

You are.

PETE

It's just... here I am organizing a party, celebrating my Alive Day... but seeing those soldiers on the screen... it made me think of the guys who didn't make it that day... Why should I get to celebrate anything?

CODY

Because you lived, Pete.

PETE

I gotta tell you... sometimes that's a really hard thing to accept.

A moment as this settles on Derrick and Randy. They don't know what to say. They didn't know it was this hard for him.

CODY

You know, I have an Alive Day, too.

(taps his foot)

You can't get through one without feeling regret. But now I can talk about it while getting a massage. Someday you'll be able to look at your life, at the good you do, and you'll realize you're where you're supposed to be.

PETE

I just feel so guilty.

CODY

It's okay to feel guilt, son. But
it's okay to feel joy, too.

Cody looks to him, fatherly. Wanting him to believe this.

RANDY

We're so glad you're here, Pete.

DERRICK

All your brothers are.

WIDEN TO REVEAL Jill and the whole platoon have arrived.

GUMBLE

(genuinely)
That was the best night of my life,
Sgt. Hill.

He looks at Robinson, who smiles at him nicely.

ROBINSON

Yeah it was.

CHUBOWSKI

You gave me hope.

JILL

You made me shine.

RUIZ

You made me a king.

PARK

You made me happy.

DOBKISS

You got me totally wasted. Like
seriously, thunder smashed.

RANDY

It's who you are. You make us better,
Pete.

(then)

You help us live.

The Platoon MURMURS agreement. Cody leans in to Pete:

CODY

You're supposed to be here, son.

DERRICK

I love you, man.

Derrick then Randy reach out and give Pete hand-head. One by one, the platoon joins in. Cody, to Pete, softly:

CODY

We are brothers.

And Pete accepts it: helping these people, being there for them. This is where he is supposed to be.

PETE

Yeah. We are.

(then)

Okay, let's celebrate my Alive Day.

Randy jumps up and takes off toward the water.

RANDY

Way ahead of you, brother!

PETE

(looking off)

Yep, he's already getting naked.

Randy sheds clothes as he runs. Pete leads the rest in a sprint towards the ocean. We focus on the Hill brothers as everyone jumps in. It is a joyous, triumphant moment.

Up on the beach, a WOMAN walks up:

BO DEREK

Excuse me, I'm looking for Chubowski?
George Chubowski?

CHUBOWSKI

By my stars and garters, dreams do
come true! Bo, I am coming for you!

And as everyone out in the water CHEERS for Chubowski, we settle on Pete, taking all this in, his platoon and his brothers around him, a smile on his face. Alive.

END OF SHOW