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RESERVATION DOGS

"Mondays at IHS"
Episode #304

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Revised scenes: 14, 15.

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Revisions notes:

Sc. 14: Location to BREAK ROOM.

Sc. 15: Location to BREAK ROOM.

RESERVATION DOGS

"Mondays at IHS"
#304

CAST LIST

BEAR
BEV
BIG
BONE THUG DOG
CHEESE
CLINTON
DANA
DR. KANG
ELDERLY UNCLE (NON-SPEAKING)
ELORA DANAN
JACKIE
LEON
MEKKO
MOSE
NATALIE
OLD MAN FIXICO
RITA
WEEZE
WHITE STEVE
WILLIE JACK
WOMAN

RESERVATION DOGS

"Mondays at IHS"
#304

SET LIST

INTERIORS

CLINIC

EXAM ROOM
HALLWAY
LOBBY
RECEPTION WINDOW
WAITING ROOM
DR. KANG'S OFFICE
OPTOMETRY
RECORDS WINDOW
BREAK ROOM

EXTERIORS

CLINIC

LEON'S OFFICE
ENTRANCE
FRONT

VEHICLES

LEON'S TRUCK

1 OMITTED 1

2 EXT. CLINIC - DAY 2

People walk into the clinic.

3 INT. CLINIC - CONTINUOUS 3

Clinton stands at a booth calling out bingo numbers. He talks as if he's a powwow emcee. Rita is picking numbers from the basket.

CLINTON

I know you all love Bingo Friday!
Want to thank Rita for helping me
out, AHO!

Rita is miserable.

CLINTON (CONT'D)

(Reading from a piece of
paper)

Let's see, why did the white man go
to the moon?

No one tries to guess.

CLINTON (CONT'D)

Cause they heard the Induns had a
couple acres up there.

Clinton cracks up. No one else does. Bone Thug Dog is sitting with White Steve, Weeze and his elderly uncle.

BONE THUG DOGG

Old ass joke.
(To Clinton)
Just call the numbers!

People murmur in agreement.

CLINTON

Aho! B-29. B-29.

People check their cards.

CLINTON (CONT'D)

How do you piss off a hunerd
Indians? Yell out bingo!

Clinton looks at a frowning Rita.

CLINTON (CONT'D)

What? These are classics.

RITA

Exactly. Listen I've got things to do today... you'll have to choose them yourself.

Rita heads out.

CLINTON

Aww, you hear that ladies and gentleman? Rita has better things to do than play bingo with us. BOO!

Rita laughs as she walks into the hallway.

4 EXT. IHS CLINIC - DAY

4

Old Man Fixico is smoking and looking up at the sky.

BIG walks by on his way into the clinic.

OLD MAN FIXICO

Does it look cloudy?

BIG

Nah.

OLD MAN FIXICO

I feel a rain coming on.

BIG

Eeh. Your weather predictor is off, Fixico.

5 EXT. IHS CLINIC - LEON'S OFFICE - DAY

5

Leon and Bev have corralled Bear, Willie Jack, Cheese, Elora, and Jackie. Rita enters from the Clinic hallway.

LEON

Lookie here. Shitasses Anonymous.

BEV

Yeah, when you speak you gotta say your name followed by "And I'm a shitass."

Leon moves around the space handing out cleaning supplies to the kids.

BEAR
(to Rita)
What's this?

Rita doesn't look happy and nods Bear's attention back to Leon, who throws a roll of trash bags at Elora.

LEON
(to Elora)
You're on trash duty.

ELORA
Trash duty?

LEON
(to Bear and Jackie)
You two sweep and mop the floors.

BEAR
Seriously, what is this?

BEV
This is what you get for being no-
thought-ass-having-shitasses.

RITA
Maybe next time, you'll think twice
before you decide to take off
without telling anybody.

LEON
AKA running away. You know how
worried we were?

BEAR
Wait, you're punishing us for going
to California? Nothing bad even
happened.

RITA
Nothing bad? You ran away to
California, got carjacked. You
won't even tell me how you got
home.

BEAR
Deer Lady gave me a ride, I told
you.

RITA
Stop talking like that or they will
lock you up.

JACKIE

(turns to Bev)

I didn't go to California. What am I doing here?

BEV

It's called probable cause. You're here because you're a bad influence. You probably did a whole lot of bad stuff I don't even know about. Anyway, I didn't punish you the first time you ran off.

JACKIE

You can't punish me over a suspicion. Or over old shit.

BEV

You want me to go digging? I'm sure I'll find all kinds of gang activity on your phone. Hittin' licks and whatever it is you do.

Jackie considers a beat and takes the mop in hand. This punishment is pretty light, considering all of her past crimes.

CHEESE

What's my punishment?

LEON

You and Willie Jack scrub off the graffiti outside the front entrance.

WILLIE JACK

The hvshwa art?

LEON

Yeah.

WILLIE JACK

Man, we worked hard on those.

LEON

The balls, and the boobies too.

(to the full group)

And I better not see any of you slacking off, or you'll be back here again tomorrow.

6 EXT. IHS CLINIC - ENTRANCE - DAY 6

Cheese pulls a sponge out of a soapy bucket and scrubs at the base of some graffiti balls. He's taking this seriously.

Willie Jack moves in, disappointed with his form.

WILLIE JACK

Bigger circles, Cheese. You gotta really put some elbow grease into it.

Cheese looks back at the balls. He moves his sponge in bigger circles leaning into the task.

Willie Jack leans up against the wall with no intention of cleaning any graffiti. She clocks Fixico, staring out at the parking lot, looking troubled.

WILLIE JACK (CONT'D)

You good?

Fixico doesn't break his stare.

FIXICO

Lotta rain headed this way.

Willie Jack steps out from underneath the awning and checks the sky. Not a cloud in sight.

FIXICO (CONT'D)

Metaphorically...

WILLIE JACK

Oh...

7 INT. IHS CLINIC - BATHROOM - DAY 7

Elora takes out trash from the bathroom trash cans. Leon enters with a custodial cart.

LEON

Once you have em tied up, you can throw them in here. Then take them to the dumpster out back.

There's an awkward silence between them as Elora tosses a couple bags into the cart.

LEON (CONT'D)

(breaks the silence)

So, how are you?

ELORA

I'm good, I guess. You?

LEON

Good. Glad to be home? Sounds like you had quite a trip.

ELORA

Yeah. It was. Felt good to do something for Daniel, though.

LEON

I know he appreciated that.

Elora looks at Leon, they exchange a small smile and nod.

LEON (CONT'D)

I was worried as hell about my daughter though. Nothing's right unless you know where your kids are. She'll be doing dishes till she's eighteen, no video games, thinking about taking the TV out of her room. But I'm glad you all went. It's what you were supposed to do.

ELORA

Look where it got me. Cleaning toilets.

LEON

No shame in cleaning what needs cleaning.

Elora dumps more trash into the bin.

ELORA

I'm just doing it in solidarity.

Leon looks at her.

LEON

Ah, that's good. Teamwork. Makes the dream work.

Elora nods.

LEON (CONT'D)

There's no "I" in team.

ELORA

Sure...

LEON

Just take it one trash bag at a time, Elora.

He adds a trash bag to the custodial cart.

8 INT. EXAM ROOM - DAY

8

Big lies face down on the exam table, naked from the waist down. He is watching a video on aliens. He has headphones on.

BIG

Hooo, fok. They're already here.
Probably under the damn ocean.

Dr. Kang walks in with a clipboard. He stops in his tracks, looks around the room, then looks back out in the hallway.

9 INT. CLINIC. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

9

Dr. Kang pokes his head out. He sees Bev walking down the hallway and motions for her to come to him. She hesitates, then walks to him.

BEV

What is...

Bev stops next to Dr. Kang with her mouth open.

BEV (CONT'D)

The hell is he doing?

DR. KANG

I don't know, he just came like this.

BEV

Big!

BIG

What the... Shut the door! Patient confidentiality... shit.

Dr. Kang walks in --

10 INT. EXAM ROOM - CONTINUOUS

10

Dr. Kang walks in and shuts the curtain behind him.

DR. KANG

Where are your pants?

BIG

Here for a prostate exam.

DR. KANG

Yes. I know. You don't just get naked and lay on the bed. What's wrong with you? And besides, that's not even how I do the exam.

BIG

What? You want me on my back? Legs up?

Pause.

DR. KANG

Just bend over.

BIG

(As he starts to get up)
You better not be too rough with me, gadamnit.

11 INT. IHS CLINIC - LOBBY - DAY

11

Bear holds a dustpan while Jackie sweeps a pile of hair and debris inside.

BEAR

Is that a tooth?

Jackie leans down next to Bear and investigates.

JACKIE

That's definitely a tooth.

BEAR

How does someone lose a tooth?

Jackie sweeps the tooth and the rest of the dirt into the pan.

JACKIE

So, did you really meet Deer Lady?

BEAR

Yeah. When I saw her hoofs, I thought she was gonna kill me, but she ended up giving me some apple pie.

JACKIE

Deer Lady gave you apple pie.
Crazy.

BEAR

But that wasn't even the craziest
part of my trip.

JACKIE

What's crazier than that?

Bear looks around to make sure no one can hear, then leans in
closer to tell Jackie...

BEAR

Star People. Eggplants.
Conquistadors.

12

INT. IHS CLINIC - RECEPTION WINDOW - DAY

12

Bev notices Bear leaning in closer to Jackie, who is
responding with shock and laughter. Bev squints, taking a
closer look.

BEV

(under her breath)
Oh shit.

Rita appears and drops a stack of patient folders on Bev's
desk.

RITA

Oh shit, what?

Bev nods to Bear and Jackie, who continue to clean and talk
on the other side of the window.

BEV

I hope you're ready to be a
grandma.

Rita leans in for a better look.

RITA

Grandma? What? Jackie and Bear?
They're just friends. Anyway, I'm
too young to be a grandma.

BEV

My grandma was your age. Shit,
might've been younger.

Rita doesn't like this.

Dr. Kang walks in, carrying a file. He hands it to Bev.

DR. KANG
(to Bev)
This is Big's file. Can you process
it?

BEV
Sure.

DR. KANG
Also, can you schedule me an
appointment with behavioral health?
I have some images that I need to
work through.

RITA
Dr. Kang, can I get your
professional opinion on something?

DR. KANG
Of course. Professional is my
maiden...middle name.

Rita points out to Bear and Jackie, who are still cleaning in
the lobby.

RITA
You don't think they could be...

Dr. Kang leans in. Jackie laughs.

DR. KANG
Snagging? Yeah, there's definitely
something going on there.

RITA
Oh, god. I can't do this. What do I
do?

DR. KANG
Have they had the talk?

RITA
I'm not ready.

BEV
You'd be a hot GILF, girl.

Willie Jack is slacking off, blowing soap bubbles while
Cheese dutifully scrubs the dick graffiti.

Mose and Mekko sit next to Old man Fixico. They are freestyling about him. Fixico bobs his head to the rap. Rap ends.

MOSE

Ask him.

FIXICO

What?

MEKKO

Unc, we need some meds.

FIXICO

Oh yeah? What you need?

MEKKO

Protection meds. We got a lot of haters. Especially coming at us online.

FIXICO

Hmm.

MEKKO

And if there's a little love potion in the mix I wouldn't be mad about it.

Fixico thinks. He grabs a couple bags and mixes a few things in one bag. He blows in the bag. Whispers to himself. Then blows again.

FIXICO

Here go.

MEKKO

Sick.

Mekko motions for Mose to pay Fixico. Mose grabs a couple bills from his pocket and gives it to Fixico.

FIXICO

Mvto.

MEKKO

Many Mvtos. Many Mvtos.

Mose and Mekko walk off and look at Cheese as he scrubs dick graffiti.

MEKKO (CONT'D)

Scrub dat hush.

Willie Jack stops cleaning.

WILLIE JACK

So how do you always know what to give people?

FIXICO

I don't always. I just gave them stinkweed. They always askin' for something. Always give em stinkweed.

Willie Jack isn't convinced, but Cheese interrupts before she has time to respond.

CHEESE

Alright, done.

Willie Jack and Fixico turn around to see Cheese standing in front of a still very prominent dick and balls painted on the wall.

WILLIE JACK

What're you talking about, my guy? That ain't done.

Cheese squints at the wall.

CHEESE

I can't really see.

FIXICO

Shit, you blind? You got a very large, oddly shaped hvsh staring down at you.

Cheese shrugs.

WILLIE JACK

Bro, you're blind. Weren't you supposed to get glasses like forever ago?

CHEESE

They said I needed them, but I never got them in the mail or anything.

FIXICO

You gotta follow up with these white doctors. They probably have some ready for you.

News to Cheese.

14 INT. IHS - BREAK ROOM - DAY 14 *

Leon enters with Elora, pushing the custodial cart. *

LEON

I pretty much am the heart and soul
of IHS. It doesn't run without me.
I've sort of designed it that way.
Which means I can never quit unless
I find a successor.

They make their way to the Skux vending machine.

LEON (CONT'D)

Which brings me to... You.

ELORA

What? Me?

LEON

Yes. I need a woman. A matriarch to
take over.

ELORA

No... I'm busy.

LEON

You have a different job?

ELORA

I did, but then I left it for
California.

LEON

So you're jobless. You could go
through the tribe, I could pull a
couple strings.

ELORA

Actually, I was thinking about
going to school.

LEON

Oh yeah? That's great! Not too far
away I hope.

ELORA

Haven't really thought about that
part.

LEON

Well, if you go to Okern Community College, you could work part time for me in the afternoons. That's how I started.

ELORA

Maybe.

LEON

Ok... there are perks. S'all I'm saying.

Leon pulls a key out and opens the food machine. He hands them both Flaming Flamers.

ELORA

I'm trying to quit.

CUT TO:

15 INT. IHS BREAK ROOM - LATER 15 *

Elora and Leon sit eating Flaming Flamers and drinking Skux.

16 INT. IHS CLINIC - WAITING ROOM - DAY 16

Cheese approaches Bev's window.

BEV

What do you want, Chester.

CHEESE

Please don't call me by my name.

BEV

Ok, Cheeseball.

CHEESE

I need glasses.

BEV

You already came in for glasses.

CHEESE

I left without getting them.

BEV

What's the matter with you?

CHEESE

I don't have parents, and my uncle
went to jail.

Bev nods. Makes sense.

BEV

You know I have the power to just
switch your file out. I can just
lose people.

CHEESE

Yeah, well, people going missing is
a pretty big epidemic in our
community. So it's not really
funny.

Bev shakes her head in disappointment.

BEV

Your generation is soft. Have a
seat, and try not to let the chair
hurt your feelings.

Cheese sits down in the waiting room across from Bev.

CHEESE

Actually, I feel very supported.

17

INT. IHS CLINIC - DR. KANG'S OFFICE - DAY

17

Dr. Kang sits across the desk from Bear and Jackie.

DR. KANG

I've been called upon to give you
the big talk.

Dr. Kang pulls out two mini-basketballs.

DR. KANG (CONT'D)

You see these?

He throws one of the balls through a hoop on the back of the
door.

DR. KANG (CONT'D)

That is sperm.

Dr. Kang throws the other ball through the hoop.

DR. KANG (CONT'D)

And that is AIDS.

Bear and Jackie share a WTF glance as Dr. Kang throws a bunch of M&M's that he has in a bowl on his desk. They bounce everywhere.

DR. KANG (CONT'D)

And that... that's herpes. Now,
it's important that you learn how
to properly secure a prophylactic.

Dr. Kang plops a large crystal dildo onto the desk and starts to open a condom.

BEAR JACKIE
Oh, fuck no. Fuck this.

Bear and Jackie exit Dr. Kang's office as fast as they can.

DR. KANG

(shouts out the door at
them)

This could save your life!

18

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

18

Bear and Jackie round a corner and run into Rita.

BEAR

Mom! What was that all about?

RITA

What?

BEAR

Did you send Dr. Kang to give us a,
you know, like a sex talk?

RITA

I'm not ready to be a grandma, and
you two have been spending some
time together...

BEAR

Oh my god, Mom. Are you totally
mental? She kicked the shit out of
me. Do you really think that we'd
be...

Bear can't get the words out, so he motions back and forth between himself and Jackie.

RITA

Bev saw you guys by the Skux machine earlier, and we just thought...

Bear looks to Jackie for help.

JACKIE

Yeah, we definitely aren't.

BEAR

We definitely aren't.

JACKIE

He's not even my type.

BEAR

What's your type?

JACKIE

Like a baller...

BEAR

Like a rapper?

JACKIE

Basketballer.

BEAR

(Can't help but show his disappointment)

Oh.

RITA

Okay, okay.

19

INT. IHS CLINIC. LOBBY - DAY

19

Clinton reads bingo numbers.

CLINTON

A-14, A-14.

White Steve Jumps up with vigor.

WHITE STEVE

Bingo! Bingo! Finally!

Bone Thug Dog and Weeze shake their head.

CLINTON

Ahoooo, White Steve. With the win.

No one is happy about it.

White Steve walks up to claim his prize. He is standing 8 feet tall. Clinton hands him an IHS shirt.

CLINTON (CONT'D)
Here's your IHS shirt.

White Steve is beyond proud.

WHITE STEVE
Would it be ok if I put it on now?

CLINTON
Yeah, Aho. It's yours now.

White Steve is almost in tears as he puts his new shirt on. He nods at the (barely) clapping crowd.

WHITE STEVE
Aho! Mvto!

Bone Thug Dog war cries.

20

INT. IHS CLINIC. OPTOMETRY - DAY

20

Natalie has her phone set up filming herself doing a TikTok dance from her chair.

Cheese walks in and almost feels bad for interrupting.

CHEESE
Oh, sorry, they called me back here.

NATALIE
No, you're good. Actually, you can help me.

Natalie makes Cheese hold the phone as she does her dance. She finishes and checks the video.

NATALIE (CONT'D)
Perfect. You here for chocolate?

Natalie holds up the candy bowl.

CHEESE
No. Actually, I wanted to come and check on my glasses.

NATALIE

Oh shit, right. Where'd did you go?
You left with your eyes dilated and
then never came back!

CHEESE

Yeah, I didn't know how it worked.

Natalie starts to dig in her cabinet, looking for Cheese's
glasses.

NATALIE

How was California? Heard y'all
took off.

CHEESE

It was good. Our car got stolen,
but we met White Jesus and got to
see the ocean.

NATALIE

Glad to be home?

CHEESE

Honestly yeah. I don't know if I
could leave here for very long.

NATALIE

Kinda gets ahold of you, huh?

CHEESE

Yeah.

NATALIE

Even better when you can see more
than three feet in front of your
face.

21 INT. IHS CLINIC - LOBBY - DAY

21

Elora sprays Bev's window down with Windex. Bev watches Elora
wipe down the glass as she chews her gum in a particularly
dramatic fashion.

BEV

Missed a spot.

Big approaches the window.

BEV (CONT'D)

(sincerely, like she's
going to apologize)
(MORE)

BEV (CONT'D)

Hey Big. Earlier, when I walked in on you...

BIG

Yeah. That felt kinda violating, to be honest with you.

BEV

Yeah, yeah. I bet.

(beat)

Anyway. Do you shave down there, or is your blood quantum just that high?

Big looks around the lobby. Sees Elora, who tries to pretend she didn't hear any of it.

BIG

What's the matter with you, Bev, shit! This is supposed to be confidential.

BEV

I'm just saying. In spite of everything history's done, they haven't colonized that hvsh. Making the people proud.

BIG

(beat)

Thank you.

(then)

Can I just set up my next appointment?

Bev fills out a little reminder sticker. Hands it to Big.

BEV

You're all set for the end of next week.

BIG

Aho.

Big walks away all proud. Bev looks to Elora.

BEV

You hear all that?

ELORA

No.

BEV

Boooo, you missed out on some good teachings. You learn your lesson about being a run away yet?

ELORA

I'm 18. I could go back to California today if I wanted to.

BEV

Well, take me with you if you go back.

Beat.

ELORA

Bev, I was gonna ask if I could get a copy of my records.

BEV

Records?

ELORA

Yeah, like my shots and shit. I'm thinking about going to school.

Bev is pleasantly surprised by this.

BEV

Fuckin'A! What do you wanna go for?

ELORA

I don't know. Maybe psychology or something.

BEV

(impressed)

Oh shit, master manipulator. I see you...

Bev types on her computer.

BEV (CONT'D)

There you are. I'll send back to records and they will print it. Go to that window over there.

She then gets her phone and calls.

BEV (CONT'D)

Hey Hozak. Yes. Just sent you an email. Print that. Yes. Happy hour. But I gotta go home early and watch 'Married with Children' reruns.

Elora exits.

BEV (CONT'D)

Love seeing little shitasses grow
up.

22 INT. RECORDS WINDOW - CONTINUOUS

22

Elora walks over and stands by the window. Finally a woman pokes her head out with a folder in her hands.

WOMAN

Postoak?

ELORA

Yeah.

WOMAN

Documents.

She hands Elora the documents. Elora takes a seat and begins looking through them.

ELORA

Birth certificate...

It reads:

ELORA DANAN POSTOAK 12/28/2005

MOTHER - COOKIE POSTOAK

FATHER - RICK MILLER

ELORA (CONT'D)

Father... Rick MILLER...

We see Elora's expression as she reads her father's name for the first time. She quickly recovers from the shock and shoves the paper back down into the folder.

23 EXT. IHS CLINIC - FRONT

23

Willie Jack dumps an arm full of vending machine snacks onto Fixico's table. She sits down next to him and pops open a cold Skux, and slides it over to Fixico.

WILLIE JACK

Got you diet cuz a your 'betes.

Willie Jack pulls a couple of meat pies out of her hoodie.

WILLIE JACK (CONT'D)
Copped these from my dad's work
stash.

Fixico peels back the pie.

FIXICO
I'm gonna really miss things like
meat pies.

WILLIE JACK
Fuck are you talking about?

FIXICO
I'm going soon. Off to that Happy
Hunting Ground.

WILLIE JACK
They don't have meat pies there?

FIXICO
Let's hope so.

WILLIE JACK
How you know you're leaving soon?

FIXICO
I just know.

WILLIE JACK
Fuck... who's gonna doctor people
up?

FIXICO
I don't know. No one to pass it to.

WILLIE JACK
Fuck, I'm interested. I'm here all
the time with the meat pies. I
could do both.

FIXICO
It's real medicine, though. You
have to be serious.

WILLIE JACK
I am the most serious. When I want
to be, shit.

Fixico thinks.

FIXICO
You gotta ask me three times, den.

WILLIE JACK

Teach me real medicine. Teach me
real medicine. Teach me real
medicine.

FIXICO

Those weren't really questions.

WILLIE JACK

Will you teach me real medicine?
Will you teach me real medicine?
Will you teach me real medicine?

FIXICO

In the name of the father, the son,
and the holy spirit, I anoint you.

WILLIE JACK

Anoint me?

FIXICO

Just kidding.

WILLIE JACK

How do we start?

FIXICO

Just sit there. And don't ask
questions. Just wait for me to tell
you when the time comes.

WILLIE JACK

Fok... this like 'Empire Strikes
Back' shit.

24

INT. IHS CLINIC. HALLWAY - DAY

24

Elora walks down the hallway looking down at the birth
certificate. She nearly bumps into Cheese, who is in his new
glasses looking at the world around him.

CHEESE

I can see.

Elora folds up the folder and shoves it in her back pocket.

ELORA

Oh, hey!

CHEESE

I look weird don't I?

ELORA

No... Just different. It's good.
Lookin' handsome.

CHEESE

Doubt it.

Cheese puts them back on and looks closely at Elora.

CHEESE (CONT'D)

You look different.

Cheese continues to explore the clearer world around him as he and Elora walk down the hallway.

25

EXT. IHS CLINIC - DAY

25

Fixico and Willie Jack are at the table talking medicines.

WILLIE JACK

What can I take if I want to like
be like super quiet so I can sneak
up on some mother fuckers?

FIXICO

Watch some Jackie Chan movies, I
guess. Remember you can't ask
questions.

WILLIE JACK

Fok, forgot.

Bear rounds the corner.

BEAR

Closing time. We're gonna go hit up
Sonics.

Willie Jack turns to Fixico as if to ask permission to leave
with her friends.

FIXICO

Can't learn it all in a day.

Cheese and Elora come out of the front door. Everyone notices
Cheese's glasses.

BEAR

It's about fucking time. Playing
Mario Cart with your ass has been
straight up tragic.

WILLIE JACK

We're about to go hit up some burgs
and tots.

This is a welcome distraction for Elora.

ELORA

Yeah, let's do it.

The Reservation Dogs, plus Jackie, walk down the middle of
the street away from the clinic. All smiles.

END OF EPISODE