

IMAGINE 2

BART
 (almost to himself)
 Where were you?
 (beat)
 Just. Help me understand.
 (beat)
 I feel like I'm dying here. And I'm
 slipping into something I've never-
 (trails off)
 Can I trust you? ... To keep the
 people that I love safe?
 (beat)
 Can I? Trust you?
 (beat)
 Because until I hear from you, or
 I see something different ... I'm
 just gonna assume I'm on my own ...
 to watch after my family.

Bart looks up at the cross, hopeful. For something. Anything.

UTTER SILENCE.

BART (CONT'D)
 Alright then.

ANGLE on BART'S EYES.

SUPER: 10 YEARS LATER

MATCH CUT TO BART'S EYES

BART, ten years older, spaced out ...

He sits once more in the unique and gaudy high-back chair,
 embroidered with loud FLOWER PATTERNS. The flower chair

He looks weary, weathered. His hair is longer and ragged.
 He's put on a few pounds.

Groggy, he looks over at the television. Gilligan's Island is
 on. The Skipper hits Gilligan with his hat. It elicits a
 light chuckle from Bart.

START →

BLAM! An 11-year-old GRACIE emerges from the hallway, chasing
 her little brother, CHARLIE (9), who has something of hers.

GRACIE
 Give it back, you little gremlin!

As Charlie zips by ...

CHARLIE
 Dad! Gracie called me a gremlin!

Scene A

Cont'd

BART
(into his show)
Don't call your brother a Gremlin,
Gracie.

The chase goes on throughout the house.

GRACIE
Dad! Charlie took my gameboy!

BART (CHECKED OUT)
Give her back her gameboy, Charlie.

Charlie zips by once more.

CHARLIE
From my cold dead fingers!

A new little presence is now next to Bart. SOPHIE (7).

SOPHIE
So Dad. As you know, mom lets me
make eggs. As it so happens, I
dropped an entire carton of eggs in
the kitchen and will now need some
assistance cleaning it up.

Before Bart can answer, in far distance, Charlie runs through
the kitchen and WIPES OUT on the kitchen floor.

CHARLIE
What the?! EGGS?! Why did it have
to be EGGS!?

Gracie runs up, scoops up the gameboy in victory!

GRACIE
Serves you right, punk!

END →

BACK AT BART'S CHAIR

~~SOPHIE
(reacts to scene)
So it now appears that Charlie has
cleaned up half, but I will still
require adult help with the rest.

Sophie struts off, happy with herself. Bart notices another
presence on his other side. A small little boy MILES (2yo)
smiles an eager grin. We only see him from the waist up.

Bart looks him over.~~

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SHANNON

So .. when were you guys planning on cleaning up?

She notices the flower chair. The charts. The mess.

SOPHIE

Cleaning?! We don't need no stinking cleaning!
(off Shannon's look)
That's what dad says all the time.

START →

SHANNON

Like a neutron bomb went off in here.
(back to the kids)
Alright Cleanup Duty. Right now.
(off of their moaning)
Let's go guys. C'mon c'mon.

Scene B

A small hand shoots up from behind the kitchen island.

CHARLIE

May I be excused. I've been egged.

Shannon looks around the corner to see Charlie on the floor.

SHANNON

All of those clothes straight in the washer. Now. Then come see me... And NOT in your underwear.

Charlie bounces up, obeying his mother.

CHARLIE

All over it!

END →

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Gracie and Sophie get to work picking up. Eventually Charlie joins them pulling a fresh shirt over his head as he goes.

Shannon walks to Bart, who's back to looking over the missing spots in the charts.

SHANNON

Back in your flower chair again huh? When are we gonna throw this thing out?
(off Bart's non-response)
I didn't mean to push again.
(gently)
Counseling's ... I think it's helping me and I thought you might...
(studying Bart)
(MORE)

TIM
 Hey.
 (he's got Sam's attention)
 Do you even know why you're here?

SAM
 Like ... on the planet?

TIM
 On the tour.

SAM
 (gets angry)
 'Cause my dad made me come.

TIM
 (smirking, dismissing)
 I dunno man. You might wanna start
 thinkin' bigger.
 (smiles at Sam)
 Alright then. Carry on.

Sam locks up. He snaps his guitar case shut and makes a quick exit. Tim studies his body language as he goes. Empathetic.

INSIDE THE BUS

Bart is alone on the bus, as he makes his way to Tim's IT IS WELL book on the back table. It beckons to Bart. He moves over to it, runs his hand over the edges, but chooses ...

... NOT to open the book. He sighs, heavy, walks away.

INT. MILLARD HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

We drift by a large pile half-eaten Israeli food boxes. Hilary and Shannon eat together around the kitchen bar.

Charlie runs in the door, swimsuit dripping, panting.

CHARLIE
 Mom, whatever Sophie is about to say is a lie.

Sophie bursts through the door, swimsuit, also dripping.

SOPHIE
 Mom! Charlie tried to drown me.

All eyes go to Charlie.

Scene C

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START →



Cont'd

CHARLIE

Now that's true. But everything
else she's about to say ... LIES!

Gracie sweeps through the kitchen, swimsuit, also dripping,
wet hair. She swipes a sandwich and keeps on moving.

SHANNON

(to Gracie)
Gracie, what's your take?

GRACIE

(on her way out)
I saw the whole thing. Team Sophie
all the way.

CHARLIE

Fascists!

SHANNON

Do you even know what a fascist is,
Charlie?

CHARLIE

(pauses to think)
Sisters who gang up on you?

SHANNON

I'm beginning to seriously question
homeschooling you guys. Play nice
with your sisters, or pool time's
over, K?

Charlie is deflated, but takes it in stride as he heads back
out the door.

CHARLIE

You got it mom.

GRACIE (O.S.)

(calls out from backyard)
And if anybody cares ... Miles is
now only wearing floaties!

END →

It's just Hilary and Shannon again. Hilary laughs at the
kids' big personalities and antics.

HILARY

Always a party over here. I love
your kids.

SHANNON

(a weary smile)
Me too.

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