

SCHITT'S CREEK SPEC

"Schitts and Giggles"

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SCHITT'S CREEK SPEC "SCHITTS AND GIGGLES"

COLD OPEN

EXT. THE MAIN STREET OF SCHITT'S CREEK - MORNING

TWO TOWNSPEOPLE ARE HANGING A BANNER THAT SAYS "SCHITTS AND GIGGLES". OTHER TOWNSPEOPLE PUT UP BALLOONS AND STREAMERS. BIRDS ARE CHIRPING. THE SERENITY IS INTERRUPTED BY MOIRA'S SCREAMS WHICH CAN BE HEARD FROM THE MOTEL. A BIRD FLIES OFF THE TREE IN FEAR.

MOIRA (O.C.)

I can feel it...the life draining from  
me...oh do something! Don't let me  
die, Johnny!

CUT TO:

INT. ALEXIS AND DAVID'S ROOM IN THE MOTEL - CONTINUOUS

ALEXIS AND DAVID, STARTLED AWAKE, JUMP OUT OF BED AND OPEN THE DOOR TO THEIR PARENTS ROOM.

DAVID

What-- what!

MOIRA

But if I do die, dismember me and feed  
me to the children-- let them eat my  
limbs so at least *they* can live!

DAVID

Gross.

JOHNNY

Go back to sleep son, your mother just  
has low blood sugar.

ALEXIS

Dad, tell me she's not doing the Maple  
Syrup Diet again!

MOIRA

What a brilliant idea, life has given  
me lemons, and I will drink lemonade!  
And *only* lemonade for the next two  
days!

DAVID

No!

ALEXIS

Mom! You didn't even lose weight on  
that!

JOHNNY

And you don't *need* to lose weight  
honey, you look great just as you are.

MOIRA

Well what choice do I have!!!

JOHNNY

(To the kids)

Twyla is at a Yoga Retreat.

The Cafe is closed for the weekend.

(To Moira)

I will find us some food darling.

MOIRA

Don't! Try to sabotage my efforts to  
be my best self! If I want to cleanse,  
it is my right to cleanse!

ALEXIS

Dad you need to get her some food!

Remember what happened last time?

JOHNNY

Don't remind me!

ALEXIS THROWS A WRAP DRESS ON OVER HER PAJAMAS, GRABS HER PURSE AND QUICKLY POWDERS HER FACE. DAVID QUICKLY DRESSES.

DAVID

Ok, so I'm getting out of  
here...annnnd I'll be back again in  
two days when the Cafe is open again,  
ok? And eat this.

DAVID THROWS A CHOCOLATE BAR FROM HIS BAG AT HER AS THOUGH SHE IS A WILD ANIMAL

DAVID (CONT'D)

Please.

ALEXIS RUNS INTO HER BATHROOM AND STARTS THROWING CREAMS INTO HER PURSE

DAVID (CONT'D)

Leave the cosmetics! We need to move!

ALEXIS

Last time she got like this she ate  
them! I will not sacrifice my satin-  
smooth radiant glow to Mom's hunger!

ALEXIS AND DAVID RUN FOR THE DOOR.

JOHNNY

Wait! I'm coming too! I will find us  
some food honey, you stay here.

"Schitts and Giggles"

4.

END OF COLD OPEN

ACT ONE

INT. THE MOTEL OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

STEVIE IS BEHIND THE DESK, HAND-SEWING A GARMENT. DAVID MEANDERS TOWARD THE DESK.

DAVID

So I was thinking, it would be cute,  
if you made me breakfast. And lunch.  
And dinner. Today and tomorrow.

STEVIE

Well I think it would be similarly  
cute, if you sewed this Grand Marshal  
costume for me.

DAVID

Ok.

STEVIE

Wait, what?

DAVID

I had an upscale menswear line in New  
York Fashion Week in middle school.

(MORE)

DAVID (CONT'D)

I know my way around a needle and thread.

STEVIE

I'm impressed.

DAVID

So you make my meals for the next two days, I will sew you a fabulous...wait what is this for?

STEVIE

Didn't you notice the decorations? Tomorrow is "Schitts and Giggles", our annual celebration of this wonderful town and the family that founded it. There's a barbecue. A parade. Real exciting stuff.

DAVID

How quaint. Ok great, so I will get started on this, and for breakfast, I will have...Eggs Benedict. And I like the yolk runny.

STEVIE

Oh no no no, I will cook for you. But I will cook what *I* want.

DAVID

Hmm, ya, see but I have some food sensitivities...

STEVIE DOESN'T BUY IT.

DAVID (CONT'D)

Ok, sounds great, can't wait to see  
what you'll whip up!

CUT TO:

EXT. DOORWAY OF MUTT'S BARN - THAT MORNING

MUTT ANSWERS THE DOOR.

MUTT

I thought you might come by when you  
heard Twyla was away.

ALEXIS

Well, I'm only human, aren't I?

MUTT GESTURES FOR HER TO COME IN. ALEXIS SITS ON A CHAIR AT  
THE TABLE. MUTT STARTS TO UNDRESS.

ALEXIS (CONT'D)

Ohmygod! What are you doing?!

MUTT

What are *you* doing?

ALEXIS

I came over to ask you to let me into  
the Cafe so I could make myself a  
sandwich!

MUTT

Oh.

ALEXIS

I have a boyfriend, Mutt.

MUTT

What, he doesn't have a kitchen?



ALEXIS IS AT A MOMENTARY LOSS FOR WORDS.

ALEXIS

...He is working, ok?

MUTT BUTTONS HIS SHIRT BACK UP.

MUTT

And that's the only reason you asked  
me and not him.

ALEXIS

Yes. It's the Only. Reason. Ok?

MUTT

If you say so. You can use my kitchen.

ALEXIS

I think it's best if we spend our time  
together in public...the Cafe would be  
better...

MUTT

Suit yourself.

CUT TO:

EXT. ON THE STREET DOWNTOWN, MORNING

JOHNNY WALKS DOWN THE MAIN STREET. A GROUP OF TOWNSPEOPLE  
WAVE IN THE DIRECTION OF JOHNNY. HE LOOKS BEHIND HIM AND  
REALIZES THEY ARE WAVING AT HIM. HE TENTATIVELY WAVES BACK.

WAVING LEADER

We're practicing for the parade!!!

JOHNNY

Well, it's uh...very convincing!

RONNIE PASSES JOHNNY WITH A PLATE OF SANDWICHES

JOHNNY (CONT'D)

Ronnie! Wait up! Nice day, isn't it?

RONNIE

It's fine...

JOHNNY

Those sandwiches sure do look  
delicious.

RONNIE

They're alright.

JOHNNY

Maybe I should try one just to make  
sure!

RONNIE

That won't be necessary.

JOHNNY

Well, do you think I could buy one  
from you?

RONNIE

No. They're not for sale.

JOHNNY

Come on!

RONNIE

They're for the meeting.

JOHNNY

Is that right?

RONNIE

At the church.

JOHNNY

Oh. I see.

JOHNNY TURNS TO LEAVE.

RONNIE

But I guess you can come, if you like.

Anyone's welcome.

CUT TO:

INT. CHURCH BASEMENT - MOMENTS LATER

SEVEN TOWNSPEOPLE SIT IN A CIRCLE. WHEN JOHNNY ENTERS, ROLAND IS ADDRESSING THEM.

ROLAND

Before we get started, I have some  
exciting news I want to share with  
you! We are currently in talks with  
Shania's representation.

THE TOWNSPEOPLE MURMUR IN EXCITEMENT.

MEETING ATTENDEE 1

Will she be Grand Marshal??

ROLAND

Of course not-- we already have a  
Grand Marshal! Ms. Twain will be our  
Guest of Honour.

MEETING ATTENDEE 2

That is so exciting!

MEETING ATTENDEE 1

We should fix up a float for her!

ROLAND

Absolutely!

JOHNNY STANDS BY THE TABLE AT THE ENTRANCE WHERE THE SANDWICHES ARE. HE IS FIXING HIMSELF TWO COFFEES WHEN ROLAND APPROACHES.

ROLAND (CONT'D)

Johnny! I am, surprised, and glad to see you here.

JOHNNY

Oh hey, Roland.

ROLAND

How are you, buddy?

JOHNNY

Feeling a little rough this morning.

JOHNNY MEANS FROM LACK OF COFFEE/FOOD; ROLAND INTERPRETS THIS AS FROM TOO MUCH TO DRINK. JOHNNY GRABS HIS COFFEE AND SANDWICHES AND TURNS TO LEAVE.

JOHNNY (CONT'D)

Well, see you around!

ROLAND

Hey buddy, what's the rush? Why don't you have a seat? Stay a while.

JOHNNY

No no, don't want to interrupt your meeting here! Just really needed some sustenance for the wife and I-- something to combat the shakes!

JOHNNY PUTS A \$5 BILL ON THE TABLE AND LEAVES.

JOHNNY (CONT'D)

Thanks then!

JOHNNY LEAVES AND RONNIE TURNS TO ROLAND

RONNIE

I pretended I was just here for the  
coffee my first meeting too.

ROLAND

Everyone does. He made the first step,  
that's the hardest part. He'll be  
back.

ROLAND TURNS TO THE GROUP.

ROLAND (CONT'D)

Well, shall we get started?

BOB STANDS IN THE CIRCLE OF CHAIRS.

BOB

Hi, my name is Bob, and I'm an  
alcoholic.

MEMBERS OF CIRCLE

Hi, Bob!

CUT TO:

INT. CAFE TROPICAL - LATER THAT MORNING

MUTT IS COOKING. ALEXIS STANDS BEHIND HIM WATCHING.

ALEXIS

You didn't have to cook for me.

MUTT

Yes I did. You asked me how to make a  
peanut butter sandwich.

HE DIPS HIS FINGER IN THE SAUCE AND LICKS IT TO TASTE IT. HE  
AGAIN DIPS HIS FINGER IN THE SAUCE AND HOLDS IT UP TO ALEXIS  
FOR HER TO HAVE A TASTE. SHE LICKS HIS FINGER. SHE CAN'T  
CONTAIN IT ANY LONGER AND PASSIONATELY KISSES HIM. HE LIFTS  
HER ONTO THE COUNTER, HER BACK FACING THE DOOR. JUST THEN,  
THEY ARE STARTLED BY UNCLE ERNIE WHO HAS JUST ENTERED.

UNCLE ERNIE

Look at you two lovebirds!

STARTLED, MUTT BACKS AWAY FROM ALEXIS, AND SHE FALLS BEHIND  
THE COUNTER, FLAILING HER ARMS AND EMITTING A SHRIEK.

MUTT

Uncle Ernie! You arrived early.

UNCLE ERNIE

Just excited to visit my favourite  
nephew and his lovely lady! Quit  
hiding Twyla, let's get a look at you!

ALEXIS

Oh, later, I just have a lot of work  
to catch up on right now.

ALEXIS PICKS UP A SQUIRT BOTTLE FROM BEHIND THE COUNTER. A  
SQUIRT FROM THE BOTTLE SHOOTS DIAGONALLY INTO THE AIR.

MUTT

She's busy cleaning the floors right  
now.

ALEXIS

Yes, that is exactly what I am doing!

UNCLE ERNIE IS PEERING OVER THE COUNTER AT THE TOP OF HER  
HEAD

UNCLE ERNIE

Something's...different...did you  
change your hair?

MUTT

Yes! She did! Very observant, Uncle  
Ernie.

UNCLE ERNIE

I think I liked it better before...

ALEXIS

Well you must not be wearing your  
glasses, because it's definitely way  
better now.

MUTT

Actually, Alex-- er, Twyla was just  
closing up. Why don't you come back to  
my place, I'll make something for you.

UNCLE ERNIE

Nonsense! I've been dreaming of  
Twyla's Clam Chowder since last year!

ALEXIS LOOKS UP AT MUTT. THE TWO HAVE A CONVERSATION THROUGH  
GESTURES. ALEXIS GESTURING "WHAT DO I DO?!", AND MUTT  
GESTURING "I DON'T KNOW!!"

UNCLE ERNIE (CONT'D)

What's that?

ALEXIS IS STILL HIDING BEHIND THE COUNTER

ALEXIS

You just take a seat Uncle Ernie,  
you'll have your Clam Chowder in no  
time!

CUT TO:

INT. JOHNNY AND MOIRA'S MOTEL ROOM - LATER THAT MORNING

JOHNNY ENTERS CARRYING A COFFEE AND A SANDWICH.

JOHNNY

Moira, you know that squirrel we saw  
the other day? The one who looks like  
your Uncle Robert? Moira? Darling?

MOIRA IS NOWHERE TO BE FOUND.

CUT TO:

EXT. A LANEWAY IN TOWN - THAT MORNING

MOIRA, FAMISHED, IS LIKE A RABID ANIMAL, SNIFFING AROUND. SHE  
SNIFFS TOWARD A GARBAGE CONTAINER, AND STAYS THERE, SNIFFING,  
SNIFFING.

CUT TO:

INT. CAFE TROPICAL - AN HOUR LATER

UNCLE ERNIE IS FINISHING UP HIS SOUP. HE DOESN'T LOVE IT.  
ALEXIS HAS HER BACK TO HIM AND IS PRETENDING TO CLEAN THE  
SHELVES BEHIND THE COUNTER.

UNCLE ERNIE

Have you changed the recipe?

ALEXIS

Oh you know, just trying to keep  
things exciting...



ALL OF A SUDDEN, UNCLE ERNIE BURPS LOUDLY.

ALEXIS (CONT'D)

Oh excuse you!

HE BURPS AND FARTS AT THE SAME TIME.

MUTT

Not sitting too well?

UNCLE ERNIE

I think I'll just use the little boy's  
room.

UNCLE ERNIE GETS OUT OF THE BOOTH AND BEGINS WALKING TOWARDS  
THE BACK, AND HIS WALK QUICKLY TURNS INTO A RUN.

CUT TO:

INT. TED'S VETERINARY OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

TED IS TALKING TO ALEXIS AND MUTT IN THE WAITING AREA, WHERE  
DOGS AND CATS SIT WITH THEIR OWNERS, WAITING TO BE SEEN. HE  
TALKS IN A LOW VOICE SO UNCLE ERNIE, IN THE OTHER ROOM  
DOESN'T HEAR

TED

Sweetie, you know you can't cook. What  
were you thinking?

ALEXIS AVOIDS HIS TOUCH.

TED (CONT'D)

And why were you pretending to be  
Twyla?

MUTT AND ALEXIS SPEAK AT THE SAME TIME.

MUTT/ALEXIS

No reason/We need to break up.

TED

What?

MUTT AND ALEXIS AGAIN SPEAK AT THE SAME TIME.

MUTT/ALEXIS

I kissed Alexis/Nevermind.

TED

Is this true, Alexis?

ALEXIS

...Yes.

TED

Well Mutt, your Uncle Ernie here has a very serious case of food poisoning! So serious in fact, that perhaps I should recommend a criminal investigation looking into the person who cooked the food!

ALEXIS

What?!

MUTT

Ted...you don't need to do that.

TED

I do actually, it is my job as a medical practitioner to protect my patients! If someone is trying to *poison* them--

ALEXIS

You're a vet.

TED BEGINS CRYING.

TED

Visiting hours are over. I need to ask  
you both to leave.

CUT TO:

EXT. THE MOTEL - AN HOUR LATER.

JOHNNY IS SITTING IN A LAWN CHAIR OUTSIDE THE MOTEL, DRINKING  
A BEER. ROLAND APPROACHES AND GESTURES TO THE CHAIR NEXT TO  
HIM.

ROLAND

Mind if I?

JOHNNY

Sure, sure. You want a beverage?

ROLAND

No thanks, I'm here on official  
Mayoral business. But should you  
really be drinking that, buddy?

JOHNNY

It's the weekend, why not?

ROLAND

Weeeelll, when you make allowances for  
yourself to have one on the weekend,  
then it turns into one on a weeknight.

(MORE)

ROLAND (CONT'D)

Then it turns to one every weeknight,  
and before you know it, you find  
yourself on stage with a travelling  
circus and you have no idea how you  
got there. It's a slippery slope, my  
friend.

ROLAND GENTLY TAKES THE BOTTLE FROM JOHNNY'S HAND.

ROLAND (CONT'D)

Why don't I get you a pop, buddy.

JOHNNY TRIES TO GRAB IT BACK.

JOHNNY

I've had a had a heck of a day, and I  
would like my beer back, thank you  
very much.

ROLAND

Weeeeell...As someone who cares about  
you, I can't in good conscience do  
that. I will not be an enabler.

JOHNNY

Wait - do you think I'm an alcoholic?!

ROLAND

Well, you *did* come to the meeting.

JOHNNY

When?!

ROLAND

At the church this morning!

JOHNNY

I went for a sandwich!

ROLAND

It was a cry for help. And I hear your cry.

JOHNNY

I do not have a problem! My only problem is that the only restaurant in this town is closed today, and my family and I are starving! And I've seen you drink before, Roland!

ROLAND

Oh I'm not a...you know.

JOHNNY

Then why were you at the meeting?

ROLAND

Well in a town where everyone knows each other, it's hard to be anonymous, isn't it? We all take turns going whether we are or not, so nobody feels singled out.

JOHNNY

That's...actually very sweet Roland.

ROLAND

But anyway, I do have something to ask  
you. My brother, is uh...he's VERY  
ill.

ROLAND CAN'T GET THROUGH THE SENTENCE WITHOUT CRYING.

JOHNNY

Ohhh...no...Roland, Alexis told me--I  
am so sorry.

ROLAND

Ernie is practically on his death bed!

MOLLY, A TOWNSPERSON APPROACHES.

MOLLY

Hi!

ROLAND TRIES TO HIDE THE FACT HE HAS BEEN CRYING. JOHNNY IS  
RELIEVED FOR THE INTERRUPTION.

ROLAND

Oh, Hi Molly.

MOLLY

Sorry to interrupt-- I just needed to  
double-check-- is my float first this  
year?

ROLAND

Uh...

MOLLY

Because, you told me last year, that  
my float was so good that I would get  
to lead this year.

(MORE)

MOLLY (CONT'D)

But Susan, is under the impression  
that she gets to go first because her  
name was listed before mine on the  
email thread...so...which is it?

ROLAND

Uhh...you're right Molly, yours is  
first.

MOLLY

Thank you-- can you please come tell  
Susan that?!

ROLAND

Yes...uh yes, I will be right over--  
just let me finish up here.

SUSAN LEAVES. ROLAND ERUPTS INTO TEARS.

ROLAND (CONT'D)

I'm so worried about my brother!

JOHNNY

Ok, *what* can I do to help?

CUT TO:

INT. THE MOTEL OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

DAVID APPROACHES STEVIE, HAPPILY HOLDING THE GRAND MARSHAL  
COSTUME HE HAS SEWN.

DAVID

I'm done your little costume. I hope  
you like it.

STEVIE EXAMINES IT.

STEVIE

Wow. It certainly is little.

DAVID

Try it on!

STEVIE

Why would I try it on?

DAVID

So I can make any alterations.

STEVIE

...This isn't for me.

DAVID

But you said, and I quote: "If you  
sewed this Grand Marshal costume for  
*me*"

STEVIE

Meaning, "on my behalf", not "for me  
to wear". Although now I know who will  
clothe me if I ever decide to become a  
stripper at the Legion.

DAVID

Well, if you're not wearing this  
costume, who is?

END OF ACT ONE



ACT TWO

INT. JOHNNY AND MOIRA'S MOTEL ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

A SHOT FROM BEHIND JOHNNY'S HEAD. ROLAND SITS ON THE EDGE OF THE BED, HIS HAND COVERING HIS MOUTH. JOHNNY IS NEVER SEEN IN FULL IN THIS SCENE.

JOHNNY

Ok, this is not happening.

ROLAND

Well, if you had taught your daughter about food handling safety, then we wouldn't be in this situation, would we?

JOHNNY

Isn't there anyone else who can do this?

ROLAND

My brother has been the Grand Marshal for the past twenty years. If he can't do it, then I only want my other brother-- from another mother-- to do it. I mean you.

JOHNNY

What about Shania?

ROLAND

Shania...I don't know a Shania.

JOHNNY

Twain!

ROLAND

Oh, if you can get Shania Twain, then  
sure, you are off the hook!

JOHNNY

I thought you said you got Twain!

ROLAND

Ahh no-- I just like to say something  
positive at the beginning of each  
meeting, you know, to help them  
through it.

JOHNNY

That's....

ROLAND

Come on Johnny, we need you!

JOHNNY

Fine. I'll do it.

ROLAND

Now I have to warn you, you have some big shoes to fill-- my brother Ernie has actually been the only Grand Marshal in the history of this parade, so everyone is expecting to see him, and will probably be pretty disappointed when they realize it is you.

JOHNNY

Well then maybe I shouldn't! Maybe you should!

ROLAND THINKS THIS IS ABSURD. SHOT THROUGH JOHNNY'S BARE LEGS TO ROLAND SITTING ON THE BED.

ROLAND

I don't have the legs for that!

CUT TO:

EXT. ROLAND AND JOCELYN'S LANEWAY - EVENING

MOIRA STANDS AT A GARBAGE CONTAINER, EATING, HER MOUTH AND HANDS COVERED IN RIB SAUCE. A RACCOON IS PERCHED ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE GARBAGE CONTAINER, ALSO EATING. MOIRA BURPS LOUDLY, PROMPTING JOCELYN TO TURN ON THE PORCH LIGHT AND POP HER HEAD OUT.

JOCELYN

Hello? Who's there?

MOIRA, STARTLED, BUMPS INTO THE GARBAGE CONTAINER, KNOCKING IT OVER. THE RACCOON JUMPS ONTO MOIRA'S BACK, AND SHE STRUGGLES TO GET IT OFF. SHE FINALLY DOES, HER WIG COMING OFF WITH IT.

MOIRA RUNS BACK FOR HER WIG AND THEN RUNS INTO THE NIGHT.  
JOCELYN STANDS AT THE DOOR, WATCHING THE WHOLE EPISODE.

CUT TO:

INT. THE MOTEL OFFICE - THE NEXT DAY

ALEXIS IS LEAVING THE OFFICE WHILE TED IS ENTERING CARRYING A  
BOX OF HER THINGS. ALEXIS HOLDS A KETTLE.

TED

Oh. I thought you would be at the  
parade.

ALEXIS

I'm kind of keeping a low profile.  
What are you doing here?

TED

These belong to you. And the Doctor  
from Elmvale came down today. You  
didn't poison Ernie Schitt after all.  
He had gall stones.

ALEXIS HUGS TED IMPULSIVELY AND THEN PULLS AWAY.

ALEXIS

Thank you for letting me know. And I'm  
really sorry for Jennifer Aniston-ing  
you.

TED DOESN'T UNDERSTAND.

ALEXIS (CONT'D)

For kissing my coworker. The way Brad  
and Angelina...

TED

You don't work.

ALEXIS

Well, I *do* work, I just don't get paid for it.

TED

What's the kettle for?

ALEXIS

I don't know, I was going to try to make some food or something. A cup of soup.

TED

Oh no no no. As the Doctor--

ALEXIS

--Vet

TED

--Of this town, I cannot let you endanger yourself.

ALEXIS

But you said it wasn't food poisoning!

TED

Let me make you dinner.

ALEXIS

Ted. I still don't think we should be together.

TED

Neither do I. Let me make you dinner,  
as a friend.

CUT TO:

EXT. THE PARADE - AFTERNOON

SEVERAL FLOATS PASS. JOHNNY'S RIDICULOUS COSTUME IS REVEALED WHEN HE PASSES ON A FLOAT WITH MOIRA, ROLAND, AND JOCELYN. THE COSTUME IS A MILITARY INSPIRED JACKET AND SHORT-SHORTS. IT HAS A MADONNA FEEL TO IT. JOHNNY TRIES TO COVER HIMSELF, WHILE WAVING.

ROLAND

Come on, would it kill you to smile a  
little?

JOHNNY

Yes, it would! By the way, thank you  
for those Ribs last night. They were  
delicious.

MOIRA STARTS SHAKING HER HEAD AND HANDS "NO".

ROLAND

...We did eat Ribs two nights ago, and  
I don't remember giving you any...

JOHNNY

Moira brought them-- she said she got  
them from your place...

MOIRA

That's not what I said, Johnny...

JOCELYN

Moira...did you, by any chance...go  
through our garbage?

MOIRA

Oh Dumpster Diving hasn't made its way  
to Schitt's Creek yet? Well it is huge  
in Berlin! Huge!

JOHNNY GAGS

JOHNNY

You brought me their leftovers?!

ROLAND

Oh, like you're too good for our  
leftovers???

JOHNNY

When they're out of your trash can,  
yes!

CUT TO:

EXT. THE MOTEL - MOMENTS LATER

THE PARADE GOES PAST THE MOTEL, AS TED AND ALEXIS ARE  
STEPPING OUTSIDE. DAVID AND STEVIE ARE SITTING IN LAWN CHAIRS  
WITH BEER, WATCHING THE PARADE.

STEVIE

Really nice work on that costume.

DAVID COVERS HIS EYES.

DAVID

I can't.

TED

Is that your Dad? Looking good Mr.

Rose!

ALEXIS

Oh my god.

CUT TO:

EXT. ON THE FLOAT - MOMENTS LATER

JOHNNY

(To Roland)

You know, the way you talked this thing up, I kind of expected...a bit more of a crowd-- not that I'm complaining! But I just feel a bit guilty if I'm the one keeping people away.

ROLAND

What are you talking about! This is our best turn-out ever!

JOHNNY

...My two children and their friends are the only people we've passed...

ROLAND

Oh, we never pass *anyone*! Everyone in town is *in* the parade!



JOHNNY

Then who do you do all this for?!

ROLAND

For us! Aren't you having fun?

JOHNNY

Do I look like I'm having fun?!

THE FLOAT LURCHES AND JOHNNY LOSES HIS BALANCE. IN TRYING TO REGAIN IT, JOHNNY'S SHORTS SPLIT IN HALF. ROLAND LOOKS JOHNNY UP AND DOWN. THEY CAN'T HELP THEMSELVES AND BURST OUT LAUGHING. FADE OUT.

END.