

Jason and Jimmy

by
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FADE IN:

EXT. BACK YARD -- EVENING

A LARGE WOODEN PLAYGROUND TRAIN sits immobile in the yard. A little boy's head peaks out of the engine: JIMMY (8), freckled and adorable. He aims a PLASTIC COWBOY GUN, ready for any possible sudden threat. He scans the yard. Nothing.

NATE (O.S.)

Don't move.

NATE (13), red-headed and still a ways from losing his baby fat, stands behind Jimmy. He holds another PLASTIC GUN to his head.

NATE (CONT'D)

Drop the gun, cowboy.

Jimmy obliges. It falls lightly to the grass below.

NATE (CONT'D)

Say a word and you die, got it?
Game over.

Jimmy nods. Nate grabs his right hand, slaps PLASTIC HAND CUFFS on the wrist. He pulls Jimmy's right arm through the train window, grabs the loose left wrist and attaches the remaining cuff. Jimmy is trapped.

NATE (CONT'D)

Don't bother calling for help. No
one can save you no-

SMACK! A small rock hits Nate on the back of the head.

NATE (CONT'D)

Hey!

He turns to his assailant. JASON (14), tall and attractive, tween cool, stands proudly, a third GUN aimed in Nate's direction.

JASON

Drop it, Cornolio. Leave the scamp
be. Your days of illegal immigration
terror are done.

NATE

Dude, what the hell?

JASON

What?

NATE

You threw a fucking rock at me, jerk.

JASON

Hey!

He motions towards Jimmy, who stands in shock, mouth agape.

JASON (CONT'D)

Not in front of the kid.

NATE

Screw him. I'm done babysitting,
playing these stupid kid games.
Let's go play some Madden.

Nate walks away. Jason looks to Jimmy, clearly hurt. He drops his gun, RUNS and TACKLES Nate.

The two TUMBLE to the ground, wrestle. Jason comes out on top. He pulls on Nate's arm.

JASON

Say sorry.

NATE

Ow! No!

JASON

Say sorry.

BECKY (O.S.)

Whatcha doing?

Nate and Jason look up. BECKY (14), a very pretty girl, stands in front of them. Jason rolls off Nate and the two quickly get up.

JASON

Becky. Hey.

BECKY

Hi Jason. Nate.

Nate, red and embarrassed, looks away.

NATE

Hi, Becky.

BECKY

(to Jason)

My Dad got a new big screen TV.
Wanna come watch TRL?

JASON

Um, well, we're supposed to be
watching Jimmy...

BECKY

Oh. Well. Maybe later.

She turns and walks away. Nate and Jason look at each other.

JASON
Wait up. He'll be ok for a little
bit.

Jason turns back to Jimmy, who still stands by the train.

JASON (CONT'D)
We'll be back in a couple minutes,
ok?

Jason and Nate jog off after Becky.

JIMMY
Ok.

He moves to walk away, but that idea is quickly deterred by the handcuffs still attaching him to the train. He pulls on them, struggles to get free.

JIMMY (CONT'D)
Hey! Jason! Wait!

Jason and his friends are out of sight.

JIMMY (CONT'D)
Jason?

EXT. BACK YARD -- LATER

Darkness creeps in. Jimmy still stands attached to the train. He shivers.

JIMMY
(quiet)
Jason?

Somewhere off in the distance a wolf HOWLS.

CUT TO:

TITLE CARD: "SIBLINGS ARE THE PEOPLE WE PRACTICE ON, THE PEOPLE WHO TEACH US ABOUT FAIRNESS AND COOPERATION AND KINDNESS AND CARING...QUITE OFTEN THE HARD WAY." - PAMELA DUGDALE.

INT. KITCHEN -- NIGHT

An ANCHORMAN sounds off on a TV somewhere offscreen. SUSAN (40s) cooks. Still in her business clothes, she looks in dire need of a good night's rest.

Jimmy sits in a chair behind her. A HANDHELD VIDEO GAME occupies his attention.

SUSAN
How was school today, honey?

JIMMY
(half-listening)
I dunno.

SUSAN
Did Mrs. Peacock say anything about
your project?

Jimmy isn't even half-listening now. Susan looks at him,
then turns back to the stove.

SUSAN (CONT'D)
Well excuse me for taking interest
in my children's lives.

Jimmy finally puts down his game, looks up at her.

JIMMY
Mom, can Felix come stay the night?

Susan sighs.

SUSAN
I don't think so, sweetie. I'm really
tired tonight. Maybe you can go
over there?

JIMMY
I went over there the last three
times! It's my turn. Besides, his
dad won't let us use his TV.

Susan turns off the stove, reaches for some plates.

SUSAN
I'm sorry, Jimmy. Maybe next week.

JIMMY
But Mom-

She turns to him, parental.

SUSAN
I said no. End of story. Now go
get your brother for dinner.

Jimmy pouts, but slides off the chair and walks away.

INT. BASEMENT -- MOMENTS LATER

Jason lies on the couch, talks on the phone.

JASON
(into phone)
Dude, just play it cool. There's no way we can miss this movie. Besides, Becky's going to be there.

Jimmy runs down the stairs, stops half-way.

JIMMY
Jason. Dinner time.

Jason turns to him, covers the phone.

JASON
I'll be up in a sec.

JIMMY
No, Momma said it's dinner time now.

JASON
I don't care what Mom said. I'm on the phone.

He turns away.

JASON (CONT'D)
(into phone)
Nothing. My brother's just being stupid. This is going to be awesome, man.

Jimmy gets angry, turns and looks up the stairs.

JIMMY
Mom! Jason won't come up for dinner and he called me stupid!

Jason turns, glares at Jimmy.

SUSAN (O.S.)
Jason!

JASON
(into phone)
I have to go.

INT. DINING ROOM -- NIGHT

Dinner. Susan sits at the head of the table, her boys on either side. The far seat remains empty.

SUSAN
So what are your plans tonight, Jason?

Jason shrugs.

JASON

I don't know. Thought I'd catch a movie with Nate.

JIMMY

I don't like Nate. He's a bully.

Jason shoots him a look. Susan smiles at her youngest son.

SUSAN

I don't care for him very much either, Jimmy.

(to Jason)

What movie are you planning to see?

JASON

Um, I'm not really sure. Whatever's playing down there, I guess. You know.

SUSAN

You're not planning on going to see that movie, are you?

Jason puts his fork down, picks up the maturity.

JASON

Mother, please. I have no interest in seeing *My Posse Don't Do Homework*. I'm sure it abuses foul language and is pointlessly violent. Besides that, it is rated R and inappropriate for children my age.

Jimmy rolls his eyes. Susan stops eating, leans in.

SUSAN

Jason, I'm not a fool.

She looks him dead in the eye. A showdown.

SUSAN (CONT'D)

And if you see this film behind my back, you WILL be grounded for a month.

Jason waves this off.

JASON

Come on, Mom. Seriously. I think we're going to see *Toy Tales* anyway.

This perks Jimmy up.

JIMMY

Toy Tales? I want to see *Toy Tales*!

He turns to Susan, practically bouncing.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

Can I go with Jason, Mom? Can I can
I please?

JASON

What? No. No way.

Susan smiles at Jason, then turns to Jimmy.

SUSAN

Actually, Jimmy, I think that would
be a great idea.

Jimmy pumps his fist in victory.

JIMMY

Yes!

JASON

Mom! I can't bring my pip squeak
little brother to the movies! That's
totally uncool.

Susan returns to her meal.

SUSAN

Oh take a chill pill, Jay. He's
your little brother. And after that
stunt with the handcuffs this
afternoon you owe him.

JASON

They were trick cuffs, Mom! It's
not my fault he's no smart enough to-

Susan throws a parental stare his way. Jason begins to speak,
stops, sighs. He turns and looks at Jimmy, angry. Jimmy is
oblivious. He enthuses an innocent excitement.

EXT. HOUSE -- NIGHT

An SUV pulls up in front, RAP MUSIC thumping through obsolete
insulation. The horn HONKS. Jason exits the house, annoyed.
Jimmy runs and skips behind him.

INT. SUV -- MOMENTS LATER

The music reigns supreme. SETH (17), a skinny white teen in
his best gangsta garb, sits in the driver's seat, head
bopping. Nate sits in the passenger seat, doing his best to
follow along.

The back door opens and Jason and Jimmy climb in. Nate turns
back, looks at Jimmy, confused.

NATE
What's he doing here?

JASON
He's coming with us.

NATE
How the hell are we going to get in
with him there?

JIMMY
Why? Is it going to be too crowded?
I can sit on Jason's lap, like I did
at the water park.

Nate looks to Jason.

JASON
I'll figure something out.

He turns to Seth.

JASON (CONT'D)
Is this the soundtrack?

SETH
Hell's yeah it is. Check this.

He cranks the music up. Jimmy cringes, covers his ears.
Jason and Nate nod along. Seth joins in on the rap.

SETH (CONT'D)
"As I walk through the valley of the
shadow of death I take a look at my
life and realize there's nothing
left."

EXT. HOUSE -- CONTINUOUS

The SUV pulls away, music banging.

EXT. MOVIE THEATER -- NIGHT

A small town, two screen setup. A crowd of TEENS stands
outside.

The SUV pulls up in front. The passenger doors open, spilling
Jason, Jimmy, Nate and gangsta rap into the street. Nate
turns back, speaks into the SUV.

NATE
You'll remember to pick us up?

SETH
Hit the beeper, little G!

Nate smiles, shuts the door. The SUV drives off.

The trio walk towards the theater and into the crowd. Becky stands with several other TWEEN GIRLS. They see Jason, huddle up and giggle.

Jason sees this, smiles.

JASON

Come on.

He walks towards the girls. Nate and Jimmy look at each other, then follow him.

As Jason reaches the girls, Becky turns to him, all smiles.

BECKY

Hi, Jason.

JASON

Hey.

The tween girls glance at Nate. Nate smiles. They roll their eyes and turn back to each other. Nate frowns.

JASON (CONT'D)

Can I buy you a ticket?

BECKY

My sister already got us ours already.

JASON

Oh.

BECKY

But I saved you a seat. In the back.

They smile at each other.

TWEEN GIRL #1

Oh, my god.

Jason and Becky turn to the girl.

BECKY

What?

TWEEN GIRL #1

Who is this little guy?

Becky and Jason follow her eye line to Jimmy. Jason sighs. Becky looks confused.

TWEEN GIRL #2

He is so cute!

They go over to Jimmy, bend down to his eye level. Nate stands aside, hands in his pockets.

TWEEN GIRL #1
What's your name, cutie?

JIMMY
Jimmy.

TWEEN GIRL #2
Are you here to see a movie?

JIMMY
(excited)
I'm here with my big brother. He's
going to take me to *Toy Tales*!

BECKY
Oh.

She turns to Jason.

BECKY (CONT'D)
So, you're not going to-
He puts his hands up to stop her.

JASON
No, no...I am.
Tween girl #1 looks at her watch.

TWEEN GIRL #1
The movie's about to start. We'd
better go.
Tween girl #2 messes up Jimmy's hair.

TWEEN GIRL #2
See you later, Jimmy.
They walk toward the theater.

JIMMY
Bye bye.

TWEEN GIRL #1
Come on, Becky.
Becky looks to Jason, who smiles.

JASON
Go on. I'll meet you in there.
Becky nods, walks inside.

NATE
Becky! Can you get me a seat too?
Becky waves an acknowledgement.

NATE (CONT'D)

Thank you!

JIMMY

I like big girls. They're much nicer.

Nate scowls at him.

Jason walks over to Jimmy, grabs his hand, leads him inside.

NATE

(mimics Jimmy)

I like big girls. They're much nicer.

Nate shakes his head, follows.

INT. MOVIE THEATER FOYER -- MOMENTS LATER

The trio walk up to the ticket VENDER. Jason turns to Nate.

JASON

Follow my lead.

He pulls out some money, gives it to the vender.

JASON (CONT'D)

Two tickets for *Toy Tales*, please.

The vender eyes him, takes the cash, gives the tickets.
Jason smiles.

JASON (CONT'D)

Thank you.

He pulls Jimmy away, leaving Nate to buy his ticket.

Jason guides Jimmy away from the crowd, kneels down in front of him. He takes on an extra soft tone.

JASON (CONT'D)

Ok, Jimmy, I need you to do me a big boy favor. Do you think you can do that for me?

JIMMY

(he nods)

Yes, I can.

JASON

Ok. I'm going to go see the other movie with Becky. I need you to not tell Mom.

Jimmy pouts.

JIMMY

But I want to go see *Toy Tales*!

JASON

You ARE going to see *Toy Tales*. But I'm going to see this other movie instead, ok?

Jimmy looks like he's about to cry.

JASON (CONT'D)

Hey, hey buddy. You can do this. You're a big boy now, right?

Jimmy nods.

JASON (CONT'D)

I'm going to walk you in, make sure you get a really good seat. I'll even watch a couple minutes of the movie with you, ok? And then if you need me I'll be right next door.

Jimmy looks away. Jason pulls him in for a hug. Jimmy is unresponsive.

Nate walks over to them.

NATE

Ready?

Jason stands up, takes Jimmy's hand.

JASON

Yup.

INT. THEATER ONE -- MOMENTS LATER

Jason, Jimmy and Nate find seats, sit down. The movie begins. Jimmy is hardly paying attention. Jason takes this in.

Jason leans over to Nate, whispers.

JASON

If I give you ten bucks, will you stay here with Jimmy?

NATE

What? No. No way.

JASON

Come on, man. Becky is waiting for me. I don't feel right leaving him here.

NATE

No!

Jason glares at Nate, who glares back defiantly.

JASON

Fine. You go first.

NATE

Fine.

Nate gets up, walks up the isle.

INT. MOVIE THEATER FOYER -- MOMENTS LATER

Nate exits Theater One, looks around. All clear. He makes his way to Theater Two.

INT. THEATER TWO -- MOMENTS LATER

Nate bumbles his way towards a seat in the dark. He sits down next to Becky. She looks at him. He nods her a "what's up." She looks away, readjusts away from him in her seat.

INT. THEATER ONE -- SAME

Jason and Jimmy watch the movie. Jason looks down at his little brother, now giggling and immersed in the movie. He wraps his arm around him, pulls him in.

Jimmy looks up, hopeful. Jason motions that he is leaving. Jimmy looks back down, sad.

Jason releases Jimmy, pats him on the shoulder, then gets up, leaves. Jimmy watches him go, then crosses his arms and slumps down further into his seat.

INT. MOVIE THEATER FOYER -- MOMENTS LATER

Jason exits Theater One, looks around. All clear. He makes his way to Theater Two.

INT. THEATER TWO -- MOMENTS LATER

Jason reaches his row. He taps Nate on the shoulder. Nate looks up.

NATE

What?

Jason shoots him a look. Nate rolls his eyes, gets up, moves a seat over. Jason steps over him, sits down next to Becky. She smiles at him. He yawns, stretches, drapes his arm around her. He plays it cool. She giggles, nuzzles into his neck.

Nate looks at them, then to the sky. He crosses his arms, slumps down into his seat and turns his eyes to the screen.

EXT. MOVIE THEATER -- LATER

Jimmy sits on a bench by the parking lot, elbows on his legs, bored.

Nate exits the theater, Jason and Becky hand-in-hand behind him.

NATE
That was fucking awesome!

JASON
Yeah it was.
(he turns to Becky)
What I saw of it, anyway.

Becky giggles a little. Her friends exit the theater behind them, make for the parking lot.

TWEEN GIRL #1
Come on, Becks. Let's get out of here.

BECKY
(to her friend)
One sec.

She turns to Jason, plants a kiss on his cheek.

BECKY (CONT'D)
Call me, k?

JASON
Sure.

She backs away, smiling at him. Then she turns and runs after her friends. Jason turns to Nate, beaming. Nate throws his arms up in mock celebration.

NATE
Who-hoo.

JASON
Shut up and call your brother.

Nate shoots him a look, turns to the PAY PHONE in front of him. Jason turns, watches Becky as she walks to the lot. He spots Jimmy on the bench. He smiles, walks towards him.

JASON (CONT'D)
Hey, buddy, how was the movie?

JIMMY
Fine.

Jason sits down next to him.

JASON
Everything go alright?

JIMMY
Yes.

Jason leans in, looks at his brother.

JASON
Are you mad at me?

JIMMY
Yes.

Jason sits up, puts his arm around Jimmy.

JASON
Well, I wanted to thank you for being
so cool tonight. You made me a really
happy guy.

JIMMY
Great.

Nate hangs up the phone, walks over to the boys.

NATE
He's on his way.

He looks at Jimmy.

NATE (CONT'D)
What happened in the movie?

JIMMY
Stuff.

NATE
Sounds great.

Jason laughs, pulls Jimmy in for a headlock.

JASON
Funny guy, this one.

Bass booms in the distance.

In the parking lot, Becky and her girls turn toward the
oncoming music.

The SUV rounds the corner, a little too fast. It skids to a
stop in the middle of the lot. The driver's window rolls
down and Seth leans out. He exhales a very large, potent
cloud of smoke.

SETH
What up, G Doggs? Let's get you
kiddies home to your mommas, huh?

Nate walks towards him. Jason and Jimmy stand up, follow
behind him.

NATE

Dude, don't do that.

SETH

Ah, don't be embarrassed baby bro.
You cool with me.

He turns, looks to Becky and the girls. He nods an acknowledgement, pulls it off much better than Nate.

SETH (CONT'D)

S'up cuties?

The girls smile at him.

Nate rolls his eyes, opens the door to get in. Jimmy begins to follow. Jason grabs his arm, holds him back. He eyes Seth.

JASON

You feeling all right, Seth?

Seth turns back to him.

SETH

Better than alright, G. Let's roll.

Nate gets into the SUV.

NATE

Come on, man. Let's just go.

Jason looks to Becky. She and her girls watch him, confused.

JASON

Nate.

He turns to Nate, who looks to him.

JASON (CONT'D)

Maybe we should walk.

NATE

What?

Nate looks to Seth, who looks annoyed.

NATE (CONT'D)

(to Jason)

Dude, are you coming or what?

JASON

No, we're going to walk. I think
you should too. It's not very far.

Jimmy turns to Jason.

JIMMY

But Jason-

Jason shushes him. Nate looks at the girls, then leans out of the window, whispers harshly.

NATE

Dude, what are you doing?

Jason looks at Becky. Her friends whisper/stare at him, judgmental. Jason turns back to Nate. They look at each other for a beat.

NATE (CONT'D)

Fine, whatever, dude.

He turns to Seth.

NATE (CONT'D)

Let's go.

SETH

Finally.

He turns up his music, looks to the girls, winks.

SETH (CONT'D)

Y'all have a nice night.

The SUV peels out, shoots out of the lot. The girls watch it go, impressed. Becky and Jason look at each other across the now empty space. Jimmy looks to Becky, then Jason, confused.

The girls turn back to Becky, look at Jason, shake their heads.

TWEEN GIRL #1

Come on, Becky. Let's go.

Becky turns to her friends.

BECKY

Maybe we could give them a ride?

TWEEN GIRL #2

(scoffs)

They want to walk, let them walk.

Weirdos.

She grabs Becky, pulls her towards the car. She looks back at Jason, one last fleeting glance. Jason looks back, hopeful. Becky turns away, walks with her friends. Jason watches her go, sad. He turns to Jimmy, offers his hand.

JASON

Come on. Let's go home.

Jimmy looks at him skeptically, but takes his hand anyway.

EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD -- NIGHT

Jason and Jimmy walks on the sidewalk.

JASON

So are you going to tell me about
this movie or what?

JIMMY

Why?

JASON

Well, for one Mom's probably going
to quiz me on it when I walk in the
door. But two, I'd like to know if
you had a good time or not.

Jimmy thinks this over for a beat or two.

JIMMY

It was good. There was a spaceman
that was really funny. And a cowboy
doll. But I didn't like him very
much.

JASON

Why? I thought you liked cowboys.

JIMMY

He was a doll, dummy. Dolls are for
girls.

JASON

Ah. Of course.

They walk on in silence for a little bit.

JIMMY

Jason? Why didn't we ride with Nate
and his brother?

JASON

Because it wasn't safe. I don't
think Seth was feeling very well.

JIMMY

Oh.

(beat)

Why did Nate ride with him then?

JASON

Because Seth is his older brother
and Nate trusts him.

JIMMY
But he shouldn't?

JASON
I don't know.

He stops, realizes.

JASON (CONT'D)
Jimmy.

Jimmy stops, looks up at him.

JASON (CONT'D)
I'm sorry I made you see the movie
by yourself tonight. I probably
shouldn't have done that.

Jimmy shivers, looks away. Nate removes his coat, drapes it
around Jimmy's shoulders.

JASON (CONT'D)
But brothers need to trust each other.
Just like I can trust you to not
tell Mom about tonight, right?

Jimmy nods. Jason smiles.

JASON (CONT'D)
How's about a piggy back ride?

Jimmy nods. Jason turns around for Jimmy to climb onto his
back, which he promptly does. Jason lifts him up, and the
two continue home.

EXT. HOUSE -- LATER

Jason and Jimmy reach the house. Jason puts Jimmy down,
breathes heavy.

JASON
You're getting heavy, buddy.

Jimmy smiles, opens the door and goes inside. Jason turns,
looks up at the sky, smiles to himself. Then, from inside
the house:

JIMMY (O.S.)
Mom! Jason made me go to the movies
by myself so he could sneak into the
bad movie!

Jason winces, closes his eyes.

SUSAN (O.S.)

Jason!

FADE OUT