

THE LAMPSHADE  
The College Years  
by  
Ben Gillman

Play # 11 : My Father the Psycho

## The Lampshade

Episode 11 : My Father the Psycho

INT. JOHNNY & B'S DORMROOM - DAY

Lights up to find the same dorm room we all know and love.

The room is mostly clean with only a few incriminating items about, most notably the bong. Strewn about the room are various clothes and shoes of Johnny and Mare's.

The two are laying in bed together, not necessarily under the sheet, snuggling.

Mare is wearing a large flannel assumably Johnny's, and shorts. Johnny is wrapped in a sheet like a toga, maybe with a shirt maybe not depending on how forgiving I'm feeling.

MARE

I love you.

JOHNNY

Then that makes two.

MARE

Johnny, you're so sweet.

JOHNNY

'Specially when I'm with my treat.

MARE

You made a funny rhyme.

JOHNNY

I'm witty some of the time.

MARE

Okay, what's going on?

JOHNNY

I'm rhyming like Romeo and Juliet've done.  
So come my Mare and rhyme with me.

MARE

Seriously?

JOHNNY

Aha! You didn't mean to but "me"  
and "seriously" do rhyme!

MARE

How do you know I didn't mean it  
the whole time?

JOHNNY

You're a tricky one my girl.

MARE

Stick around, I'll take you for a  
whirl.  
Cuz I'm a better rhymers than my  
Johnny.

JOHNNY

Only time will tell, we'll wait and  
see.

MARE

I'll rhyme till you have nothing  
left.

JOHNNY

You'll run out of rhymes like DJ  
Jazzy Jeff.  
And have nothing left but jealousy.

MARE

I'm not jealous, no not me.

JOHNNY

Oh yes you are, I've seen your  
jealous glare.

MARE

I'm not jealous...  
(remembering she has to  
rhyme)  
... so... there.

JOHNNY

Nevermind, give me a kiss.

MARE

No, that you will have to miss.

JOHNNY

Don't be silly, just one peck of  
your lips.

MARE

Alright, just one then I'm off for  
other trips.

Mare gives Johnny a kiss and then turns to exit.

Johnny follows her.

JOHNNY  
Oh will't thou leave me so  
unsatisfied?

MARE  
Johnny, seriously, you know I have  
to go, before my...

There's a knock at the door.

DAD  
(from outside)  
Mare, you in there?

MARE  
My dad!

Mare pushes Johnny into the closet.

Mr. Evans enters and immediately looks around taking in his surroundings.

DAD  
Mare there you are!

MARE  
I think a lot of our problems would  
be solved if we just locked that  
door.

DAD  
What?

MARE  
Nothing. You're early.

DAD  
Well, if there's one thing I  
learned in the army, it's that  
being ready early can mean the  
difference between life and..  
what're you wearing?

MARE  
What am I... what's wrong with it?

Mare grabs a pair of Johnny's pants and starts to put them on over the shorts.

DAD  
They look like men's clothes.

MARE  
It's all I had.

DAD  
(pointing to clothes  
strewn over by bed)  
Who's clothes are...

MARE  
(pointing away towards the  
door, her dad turns)  
Look at that! It's the door. Wow!  
(Mr. Evans looks confused)  
I mean wow, how did you find it?  
How'd you find me?

Mare moves over to by the door and Mr. Evans turns to look at her with his back to all the clothes.

Johnny rushes out of the closet and grabs the various clothes and brings them back into the closet.

DAD  
(continuous)  
I did some recon. One of your  
neighbors said you'd be down here  
in your boyfriend's room. So where  
is Jimmy?

MARE  
Johnny.

DAD  
What?

MARE  
My boyfriend's name is Johnny not  
Jimmy.

DAD  
Oh, you must've told me wrong.

MARE  
I guess.

Mr. Evans starts to walk around and look at the room. He crosses in front of the couch inspecting the couch and the chest.

Mr. Evans back is turned when, Johnny comes out of the closet, dressed in a strange mix of some of his pants and one of Mare's shirts or possibly reversed. Johnny brushes back his hair and extends a hand to shake with Mr. Evans as soon as Mr. Evans turns around.

Mare hurries and pushes Johnny back into the closet.

MARE (CONT'D)  
Johnny's not here.

Mare grabs a better shirt off Johnny's bed and throws it into the closet.

MARE (CONT'D)  
But he'll be back soon.

DAD  
Good, I've been wanting to meet  
him.

Mare breathes a sigh of relief, but then spots the bong.

Mare reaches into the closet and pulls back out Johnny and motions for him to grab the bong.

Johnny, who now has on a more normal looking shirt, starts to sneak to get the bong.

Mr. Evans looks around the room checking out the couch and chest.

DAD (CONT'D)  
(during Johnny and Mare's  
business)  
This is a nice room. Full of  
youthful energy...  
(becoming wistful)  
...just like all the youthful  
energy I saw...  
(suddenly angry)  
...lost in the army!

Mr. Evans sits on the couch and hits the chest once.

Mare and Johnny look at each other confused.

Mr. Evans starts to turn to them, so Johnny grabs the bong and drops to the floor behind the couch.

DAD (CONT'D)  
(suddenly calm, turning to  
Mare)  
This chest reminds me of the one I  
had in the barracks.

MARE  
Good. I'm glad, Dad.  
(suddenly)  
I'll get it!

DAD

What?

Mare rushes over to the door and opens it, faking surprise.

MARE

There's no one here, I could've sworn I heard...

Mr. Evans stands and starts to move toward Mare, but Mare suddenly points to window.

MARE (CONT'D)

Oh my god what's that!?

Mr. Evans turns to the window. Johnny quickly rushes out the door which Mare closes behind him.

DAD

There's nothing there.

MARE

I thought I saw President Nixon.

DAD

Honey, President Nixon's dead.

MARE

One more reason why it was so scary to see him at the window.

DAD

Are you feeling okay? Have you been taking your vitamins?  
(pulls out a bottle of vitamins)  
Here take some, this'll make you feel better.

MARE

No, Dad, I'm fine.

Mare sits Mr. Evans back on the couch, she sits beside him to his left.

MARE (CONT'D)

I don't need any vitamins.

Johnny enters suddenly.

JOHNNY

Hey, Mr. Evans! Pleasure to meet you.

DAD  
(shaking Johnny's hand)  
You too, Jerry.

JOHNNY  
Johnny.

DAD  
What?

JOHNNY  
My name's Johnny.

DAD  
Oh, Mare must've told me wrong.  
We've been waiting for you.

JOHNNY  
Well, I'm back now!

DAD  
Oh, good, back from where?

JOHNNY  
(at same time as Mare)  
Chemistry class!

MARE  
(at same time as Johnny)  
Eating lunch!

DAD  
Chemistry class and eating lunch?

JOHNNY  
Well, the thing is we're learning  
how to mix chemicals... in chemistry  
class, and they make us eat the  
potions... for lunch, afterward to  
see if we did them right. If we  
can eat them, and still be fine, we  
pass.

During this Mare looks behind the couch and picks up a video camera. Her eyes get really wide and she lets out a shriek of terror.

Johnny sees it and his eyes also go wide.

Mr. Evans turns and sees it.

DAD  
What's on that?



MARE

Nothing.

JOHNNY

You know, in chemistry class, I passed obviously, but this one guy mixed up some stuff and started twitching like this...

(starts twitching)

...and started making funny noises...

(makes funny noises)

...so we had to grab him and hold him down...

(throws himself to the floor)

...and hold him until he calmed down.

Johnny twitches less and less frequently until collapsing. He then jumps up suddenly.

JOHNNY (CONT'D)

It was weird.

During Johnny's speech, Mare jumps up and is about to put the camera in a desk drawer.

Johnny waves her to put it somewhere else.

She runs to the closet, and puts the camera in the closet. Mare comes back with just the tape which she quickly throws out the window.

DAD

Sounds strange. I was just telling Mare how nice your room is. Is this your bed?

Mr. Evans motions to Johnny's bed.

JOHNNY

Yup.

DAD

(passive aggressively)  
Interesting way of making it.

Mr. Evans flips a cover to reveal a strip of condoms, but Mr. Evans doesn't notice them.

Mare grabs the strip and quickly hands it to Johnny behind Mr. Evans. Johnny not knowing what to do shoves them down his pants.

Mr. Evans starts to move over to B's bed.

DAD (CONT'D)  
This is your roommate's bed then?  
What was his name?

MARE  
B, Dad. I told you his name is B.

Johnny points at the floor in front of the couch and suddenly pulls a bra out from under the couch.

Mare sees it, they exchange a panicked look. Mare grabs it and starts to shove it into her shirt.

Johnny tries to help.

DAD  
B, huh? Unusual name. I guess it goes with his unusual sheets, though.

Mr. Evans turns to see Johnny and Mare apparently grabbing Mare's shirt.

Johnny and Mare freeze and laugh nervously.

Mr. Evans walks over to them, and motions for them to pull out of Mare's shirt whatever they're hiding.

Mare reluctantly pulls the bra back out of her shirt again.

JOHNNY  
There's a perfectly good explanation for why your daughter doesn't have a bra on.

DAD  
Which is?

MARE & JOHNNY  
Uhhhh...

B enters suddenly with Gwen following. B is singing a Christmas carol of some kind that he obviously doesn't know all the words, he's stumbling a little bit.

GWEN  
I found him wandering the halls acting crazy again. You guys want to claim him?

DAD  
Is this B?

B  
This is B!

GWEN  
This is B..

DAD  
And who are you?

JOHNNY  
This is Gwen, our RA, and our  
friend, she makes sure we stay in  
line.

GWEN  
Who are you?

MARE  
Gwen, this is my dad, Mr. Evans.

B  
Mr. Evans! Mozel Tov!

B grabs Mr. Evans and kisses him on both cheeks, and then  
moves to Johnny and kisses him.

B (CONT'D)  
(kissing Johnny)  
And one for you!  
(to Mare)  
For you!  
(to Gwen)  
And for...

GWEN  
Don't even try it.

B  
(to Mr. Evans)  
She's a little uptight, right, Mr.  
Evans!

DAD  
What's wrong with you?

GWEN  
Question on the year.

B reaches out and is about to touch Mr. Evans' face.

MARE  
He's just happy.

Mare intercepts B and sits him on the couch.

MARE (CONT'D)

So we should let him have some time with his roommate, let's leave them alone, Dad. Come on, let's go get something to eat.

DAD

Okay...?

MARE

Great. Johnny, I'm gonna borrow, your coat.

JOHNNY

Perfect. See ya.

Johnny pushes and Mare pulls Mr. Evans out the door with her.

Johnny closes the door and breathes a sigh of relief.

B

That was awesome!

JOHNNY

What is up with him?

GWEN

I don't even want to know. I'd probably get fired.

B

(laughing)

You'd get fired. That's not funny at all.

JOHNNY

He can't be acting like this with Mare's dad around. I hate to ask Gwen, but can you keep an eye on him.

GWEN

I can't, I've got a meeting with my boss. But I'll try to keep it short, I'll be back as soon as I can.

JOHNNY

Thanks.

Gwen leaves.

JOHNNY (CONT'D)

(to B)

Okay, what have you done?

B

Nothing.

JOHNNY

Where did you get nothing?

B

That guy, Bob, he can get anything.  
Aderol, weed, valium..

JOHNNY

(cutting him off)

How do you always do this? I mean  
don't you ever have work to do?  
You must be failing out of school.

B

Actually, I've got straight A's.  
Awesome, huh?

JOHNNY

That's impossible.

B

Check my grades. Straight A's.

JOHNNY

You had to write a paper for your  
English class about your day, and  
you wrote that you got attacked by  
terrorists. There's no way you  
could've gotten an A on that.

B

I got the highest grade in the  
class on that. My prof said it was  
a brilliant piece of satire about  
college kids giving into  
temptations of a subversive  
lifestyle.

JOHNNY

I don't believe it.

B

(looking at his hand)

I don't believe how many hairs are  
on a hand. Wow!

JOHNNY

You're hopeless. I just hope Gwen gets back before...

(Mr. Evans reenters)

...Mr. Evans!!

B

That was awesome! He came back right as you said his name!

JOHNNY

Mr. Evans, what're you doing back already?

DAD

I sent Mare to go get the food, I wanted to talk to you, Ronnie.

JOHNNY

Johnny.

DAD

What?

JOHNNY

My name is Johnny.

DAD

Oh, you must've told me wrong. It's not like you've been in Mare's life for long.

JOHNNY

Actually, Mare and I have been going together for several months.

DAD

I was in the army for twenty years. That's a commitment!

JOHNNY

Uhh...

DAD

Drop and give me fifty, soldier!  
(Johnny looks confused)  
Now!

Johnny drops to the floor and starts doing pushups.

B starts to laugh, and Mr. Evans turns on B.

DAD (CONT'D)  
 (to B)  
 You too! Drop and give me fifty!

B  
 (excitedly)  
 Alright!

B drops to the floor and vigorously starts doing push-ups, but quickly starts to tire and become sloppy.

DAD  
 You boys are mine!  
 (pulls out his vitamins  
 and starts to take some  
 of them)  
 A little recharge for me, and I'll  
 make your lives living hells.

B  
 (to Johnny, so Mr. Evans  
 can't hear)  
 These aren't as much fun as I  
 thought they would be. Wait! Yes  
 they are.

B starts enthusiastically doing push-ups again.

JOHNNY  
 I wish I knew what went on in your  
 head.

B  
 I'm devising a plan.

There is a crazy transition...

Lights change for a few seconds, maybe there's a brief  
 musical interlude...

B jumps up and confronts Mr. Evans.

B (CONT'D)  
 You can't do this to us, we're the  
 youth of America!

DAD  
 The youth of America! Ha! They've  
 gone to the birds.

B  
Gone to the birds? Is that where everyone will be tonight, tomorrow, night and Saturday night, starting at 8pm, tickets go on sale at 7pm.

JOHNNY  
B, can we get back to it?

B  
Oh, yeah right. Mr. Evans I challenge you to a duel!

DAD  
You'll never win! I'm an evil military genius!  
(laughs sinisterly)  
And I'm invincible, especially with my secret weapon!

Mr. Evans takes out his vitamins and is about to take them.

B  
We'll see about that.

B takes the vitamins from Mr. Evans.

DAD  
Give me those back!

B  
Not so tough without your vitamins are you?

DAD  
I can still take a punk like you. What do you want to duel with? Guns, knives, axes...

B  
No!!

B motions to Johnny who gives B two bird puppets. B gives one to Mr. Evans.

B (CONT'D)  
Cock-fighting!!

JOHNNY  
Dude, that sounds dir...

B  
(cutting him off)  
Johnny, can I take care of this.



B puts the bird on his hand. Mr. Evans also puts on his bird.

DAD  
Let it begin.

Mr. Evans and B each try to use their birds to bite at the other persons birds. They advance and retreat like a fencing match.

Johnny jumps on the couch to watch, he gasps when it looks like B is losing and cheers when it looks like B is winning.

DAD (CONT'D)  
You can't win, B!

B  
Whatever, you can't go the long fight.

DAD  
He's right, without my vitamins I'm losing strength.

Mr Evans stumbles.

B uses his bird to pull Mr. Evans' bird off his hand and throw it away.

DAD (CONT'D)  
I'm defeated.

Mr. Evans crumbles onto the couch.

B  
Bam, that's right, fool!

JOHNNY  
B, you did it!

B  
We beat him!

B and Johnny jump and cheer in celebration. B jumps into Johnny's arms. Johnny can't hold B and they stumble and fall to the ground where they were earlier doing push-ups.

Transition back to real world with lights and music and stuff...

Mr. Evans gets back up and gets his vitamins back and then stands over the guys.

B (CONT'D)  
(to Johnny)  
So you think it'll work?

JOHNNY  
No.

Mr. Evans grabs the two guys and pulls them to their feet,  
and puts them into headlocks.

DAD  
I like you guys.

B  
(to Johnny)  
I can't breathe, can you Johnny?

JOHNNY  
Nope.

DAD  
You remind me of me at your age.

B  
(to Johnny)  
Should we tell him we can't  
breathe.

JOHNNY  
I'm pretty sure he knows.

DAD  
Unfortunately, I don't want anyone  
like how I was around my daughter.

JOHNNY  
No offense, sir, but do you really  
think Mare would like to find out  
you strangled us.

DAD  
(lets go of the guys)  
You threatening me, maggot!?

JOHNNY  
No...

DAD  
I saw the way you looked at that RA  
when she was here. What if I tell  
Mare, that you have eyes for that  
other girl.

JOHNNY

I don't have eyes for Gwen.

DAD

Who do you think Mare'll believe?

During the Johnny and Mr. Evans conversation, B crawls across the floor in front of the couch, he goes to the fridge and gets out a cup of water then moves behind Mr. Evans.

After their threaten-fest Mr. Evans turns and starts to take out his vitamins.

Mr. Evans turns and runs into B who spills the entire cup of water on Mr. Evans.

B

Ooops, I'm sorry. I didn't see you there.

DAD

You got me all wet.

B

Yeah, sorry, you should change shirts.

B pushes Mr. Evans into the closet, then grabs a shirt from under Johnny's bed and shoves it into the closet.

B (CONT'D)

There you go, now get dry.

JOHNNY

B, what're you doing?

B

The plan I came up with.

JOHNNY

B, you're on...

B

Johnny, trust me, just help me get his pills.

(to closet)

You done in there Mr. Evans?

(ducks his head into the closet)

Here I'll take that.

B emerges from closet with Mr. Evans' shirt, pulls pills from shirt pocket.

B (CONT'D)  
I'll need these.

B hands the shirt to Johnny.

B (CONT'D)  
(to Johnny)  
Stall him, I'll be back as fast as  
I can.

B rushes out of the room.

DAD  
(reentering from closet  
with crazy ridiculous  
shirt on)  
I need my vitamins to handle this.  
Where's my shirt?

JOHNNY  
(quickly putting Mr.  
Evans' shirt under his  
own)  
I put it on the window sill to dry.

DAD  
(going over to the window)  
I don't see it.

JOHNNY  
(rushes over to B's bed  
and stuffs the shirt in  
B's pillowcase)  
It should be there. Well, let's  
look for it.

The two start to look around the room for a few seconds.

After a few seconds Mr Evans spots it over sticking out of  
the pillowcase and starts to move toward B's bed.

DAD  
Is it in B's pill..

JOHNNY  
(suddenly)  
Here it is!

Johnny holds up a ridiculous looking shirt.

DAD  
That's not my shirt.

JOHNNY

Are you sure?

(holds up the shirt by Mr.  
Evans)

It looks like it would fit you, and  
be very slimming. Maybe you should  
try on this one.

Johnny tries to move Mr. Evans to the closet.

DAD

What's going on? Where's my shirt?

Johnny shrugs.

Mr. Evans grabs Johnny's shirt and raises his fist to hit him

Suddenly Mare enters with bags of food.

MARE

Dad, you still...? Oh good, you're  
still here. I've got... What are you  
wearing?

DAD

My shirt got wet. And now it's  
disappeared. We can't find it.

During Mr. Evans and Mare's brief conversation, Johnny grabs  
the shirt from the pillow and stuffs it into the couch  
cushions and sits on it.

MARE

(questioningly)

Johnny, my dad's shirt disappeared?

JOHNNY

That's life in the Bermuda  
triangle.

Johnny makes an attempt at spooky, but Mare and Mr. Evans  
aren't impressed and close in on him.

JOHNNY (CONT'D)

I swear, his shirt should be out  
the window.

MARE

Why are you sitting there like  
that?

JOHNNY

Uhhhh...

MARE  
Get up, please.

Johnny doesn't know what to do.

Suddenly B reenters quickly.

Mare and Mr. Evans look to B. Johnny jumps up, grabs the shirt and throws it out the window.

B  
I got it!

MARE  
Got what?

B  
That joke. Two men walk into a bar, the third one ducks. I just got it, they walk into a metal bar and hit their heads. I've been confused about that joke for years.

DAD  
Where's my shirt?

JOHNNY  
(at the window, pulling in the shirt)  
Here it is! Out the window like I said. It must've fallen off the edge. See here it is everyone, Mr. Evans' shirt. His one and only shirt.

Johnny makes a big show of showing it to everyone especially B.

JOHNNY (CONT'D)  
See B, Mr. Evans' shirt.

B  
(Taking shirt from Johnny)  
Ooooh, you must use dryer sheets.

B becomes mesmerized petting the shirt.

JOHNNY  
B!  
(B snaps out of it)  
Why don't you give Mr. Evans his shirt back?

B  
Oh right!

B quickly puts the vitamins back in Mr. Evans' pocket.

B (CONT'D)  
Here you go, sir.

DAD  
(taking shirt back)  
Thanks.  
(taking vitamins out)  
Mare, honey, can you take this  
shirt out to my car, and get me a  
fresh one?

MARE  
But what about our food?

Mr. Evans is opening his vitamins about to take them.

B starts to laugh - everyone stops and looks at B.

MARE (CONT'D)  
What is it, B?

B  
You know the best thing about a  
floor? You can walk on it.

DAD  
(ignoring B)  
Please, honey. Get me that shirt.

MARE  
(dejectedly and somewhat  
angrily)  
Fine.

Mare exits.

DAD  
Now as for you two...

Mr. Evans pops several vitamins.

B  
YES!!  
(Mr. Evans looks strangely  
at him)  
Is what you say at a football game.

DAD

You know, I've had enough of you two. I'm gonna catch my daughter and tell her about you and that other girl.

Mr. Evans exits.

JOHNNY

No, sir, don't! B, we've got to go after him.

B

What're you gonna do jump him? He's twice our size. But he's taken enough Valium to drop a... thing that's hard to drop.

JOHNNY

We can't wait.

B

Increased endorphins makes the pills kick in faster.

JOHNNY

What does that mean?

B

If we can piss him off a lot, his endorphins will rise and he'll digest the pills faster and they'll hit him harder.

JOHNNY

You don't know that.

B

Who's the chem genius?

JOHNNY

That girl Suzy Sue.

B

I'm good too.

Johnny looks less than convinced.

B (CONT'D)

This'll prove that I really am as smart as I say I am.



JOHNNY

Fine, how do we increase his  
endorphins?

B

We've got to get him really pissed  
off and worked up.

JOHNNY

How?

GWEN

(entering suddenly)  
I got here as fast as I could.

B

That was awesome.

JOHNNY

Gwen! Perfect timing! We need  
your help. We need you to get Mr.  
Evans' endorphins to increase.

GWEN

Huh?

B

We need you to get his motor  
running?

GWEN

Again, I say, huh?

JOHNNY

We need you to get him really  
pissed off.

GWEN

Why?

JOHNNY

He's been terrorizing us all day.  
We need your help.

GWEN

No.

JOHNNY

Why?

GWEN

I'm finally becoming friends with  
Mare, I'm not gonna piss off her  
dad and jeopardize that.

JOHNNY

You probably couldn't do it anyway.

GWEN

What am I a child? You think I'll  
fall for such obvious reverse  
psychology?

B

That's true. But she definitely  
couldn't do it through song.

B hits the play button on the crappy little boombox.

The music to N' Sync's "Dirty Pop" rises.

Lights should probably go crazy again, who cares if it would  
have to be the same as before with the fantasy sequence.

Gwen goes into her rendition AKA my rendition of "Dirty Pop."

GWEN

I'm sick and tired of hearing you  
two freshman talk about  
What I can and can't do, when I can  
even clean trout  
The thing you've got to realize,  
I'm a kickin' ass RA  
I'll get Mare's dad listening,  
doing anything I say  
It doesn't matter that he's army  
guy or he's got a real big neck  
All that matters is he'll recognize  
and give me respect.  
It doesn't matter how tough you  
are, or how much you gel your hair  
All that matters is that you're  
going down, by me, Johnny, B and  
Mare  
Why don't you open up your eyes,  
Trust Mare's taste in guys

B

Make us some apple pies.

GWEN

You better follow, My good advice  
Leave alone these guys  
Or I'll cut you down to size. This  
must be a Pop!  
You're a Dirty Pop, you know you  
can't stop, You're just Dirty Pop

DAD

Now you want to try and make me  
listen up to you  
But you're just one more stupid  
kid, an over-dressed dumb fool.  
I'm tired of hearing all about my  
daughter and 'bout me.  
I'll run her life if that's what I  
want, that's the way it's gonna be.  
It doesn't matter that you're Miss  
RA and you think that you're so  
tough  
All that matters is I don't want  
him and my daughter in the buff,

GWEN

It doesn't matter how smart he is  
or how good he is to Mare?

DAD

All that matters is that he's a guy  
and he's got crazy, surfer hair.

GWEN

You better hurry and get wise,  
Trust Mare's taste in guys

B

Or I'll poke you in the eyes.

DAD

I'd like to you see you come here  
and try.

B

I think he's gonna cry.

JOHNNY

We've made him want to die.

GWEN & JOHNNY & B

This must be a Dirty Pop!

As Gwen and the guys and possibly the back-up dancers  
continue to dance tauntingly at Mr. Evans he starts to  
advance at them in an obvious rage.

He suddenly stops and collapses onto the couch.

The back dancers, if we have them, high five with Gwen and  
exit.

The guys also high five.

The music lowers and cuts out and the lights if they turn out to be changing also return to normal.

B  
We got him. Nice work, Gwen.

GWEN  
I'm good.

B  
Glad I made up that thing about endorphins.

GWEN  
You made that up!

B  
It might have been true.

JOHNNY  
You were lucky once. Now what, B?

B  
Move him to my chair.

The three move Mr. Evans to B's desk chair.

B (CONT'D)  
Now let's crazy him up, and take pictures so that if we every need to we can black-mail him into silence.

JOHNNY  
That's your master plan?

B  
The beauty is in the simplicity.  
Let's do this.

GWEN  
I can't believe I'm helping with this.

Possible music rises, as the three decorate their own little Mr. Evans tree just in time for the holidays.

They put sunglasses on him, a cigar in an ashtray next to him, probably hanker chief over his mouth. A couple of those plastic Hawaiian lei's, and whatever else we can find that's crazy.

Finally B is about to put a hat on Mr. Evans' head [possibly the lampshade, just to make the title of the series a little more worthwhile], but B stops and starts to admire the hat.

B  
I never realized this thing was  
sooo awesome.

GWEN  
B, Focus!

Gwen hits B and takes the hat and puts it on Mr. Evans.

B  
Ow!

B crumbles to the ground behind Mr. Evans.

JOHNNY  
I think we're ready.  
(grabs a camera)  
Now we just need some pictures.

Just as Johnny is about to take some pictures, Mare enters suddenly.

MARE  
(somewhat pissed sounding)  
Okay, I've been thinking and..  
(sees her dad)  
Dad?!

B quickly puts his arms through Mr. Evans' arm pits and pantomimes moving his arms as if they were Mr. Evans' arms.

B  
(doing a bad Mr. Evans  
voice)  
Oh, hello, Marilea, my daughter.

MARE  
Dad?

B  
Yes?

MARE  
You sound funny.

B  
(picking up the cigar)  
I've been smoking, it makes my  
voice sound funny.

MARE

Why're you dressed like that?

B

(pulling off various  
things like the hat and  
the lei's)

Oh, you know 'tis the season.

B, as Mr. Evans, laughs heartily and pats his belly.

MARE

Dad, what's going on?

B

I was just getting to know the  
guys. They're great guys, both of  
them. We're getting along great.  
Right, guys, I mean right Johnny,  
not B cuz B's not here.

JOHNNY

Right, Mare your dad's great.

B with some difficulty ruffles Johnny's hair.

JOHNNY (CONT'D)

Oph, Mr. Evans you're so crazy.

GWEN

Yeah, he's great.

Gwen pats Mr. Evans on the shoulder.

B

She's a great girl.

B starts to reach for Gwen's boob, but Gwen hits his hand  
away.

MARE

Dad, you're acting...

Johnny cuts her off and grabs the food which has now been  
sitting for some time.

JOHNNY

Why don't you guys eat now?

B

(sarcastically)  
Great. Give me some fries.

Johnny gives B some fries.

B holds them in front of Mr. Evans' nose and pretends to smell them. B takes few fries and tries to hold them to Mr. Evans' mouth, then begins to throw them over his shoulder and act like that constitutes eating them.

B (CONT'D)  
Mmmmm, delicious.

MARE  
What's going on?

B  
What do you mean?

Mare pulls off the sunglasses and the hanker chief. She reaches behind the chair and pulls B up by his hair.

MARE  
Wake him up.

JOHNNY  
We're not sure we can.

MARE  
B, use the fall back.

B sits on the floor pulls off a sock, and holds it up in front of Mr. Evans' nose.

Mr. Evans immediately wakes up.

DAD  
What's going...? Why am I...?

MARE  
Why'd you guys knock out my dad?

DAD  
Yeah, you have some...

MARE  
(cutting him off)  
Dad, I'm handling this.

JOHNNY  
You're dad was bullying us, and threatening to tell you things about me that weren't true to turn you against me, I didn't want you to turn against me.

DAD  
Not a word of that is true. Who are you going to believe, Mare?

MARE

Johnny.

DAD

That's ri... Johnny, you believe him over your own father?

MARE

Yes.

JOHNNY

You do?

MARE

Of course, you think it's a shocker to find out that I have an over-protective, controlling father that doesn't like my boyfriend. Everyone has them.

GWEN

Yeah, it's bordering on cliché.

Everyone turns and looks at B.

B

I didn't write it!

DAD

I can't believe you believe, Shawnee over...

JOHNNY

Oh, come on, you'd guess my name was Shawnee!

MARE

Dad, thanks for visiting, I'll see you again at Christmas.

Mare picks up the food and thrusts it into his arms.

MARE (CONT'D)

Eat up, and maybe you won't need all those vitamins.

Mare pushes Mr. Evans out the door.

JOHNNY

Mare, I'm sorry.

MARE

Johnny, you're so secretive around me all the time.

(MORE)



MARE (CONT'D)

Is it any wonder I'm suspicious and jealous all the time?

JOHNNY

Wait, you really are jealous? I was just joke...

MARE

Nevermind. I was being...

Mare goes to leave.

JOHNNY

Wait, Mare...

MARE

No, Johnny, I'll see you later.

Mare exits.

GWEN

I'll go talk to her. We've got estrogen connection.

B

That's so hot.

Gwen sighs and shakes her head, then leaves.

B (CONT'D)

Another close one, eh buddy?

JOHNNY

You have no idea.

B

Relax, Mr. Evans had nothing on us.

JOHNNY

That's just it. Watching Gwen get Mare's dad worked up, and all that talk about me having eyes for Gwen. I got angry and jealous, and as much as it kills me, it got me thinking, he might be right... I think I have feelings for...

(Gwen reenters)

Gwen!

B

That keeps happening.

GWEN

Mare's a little weirded out, but  
the doctor's agreed to see you now,  
she'll be up in her room.

JOHNNY

Thanks.

Johnny turns to B, they both nod in agreement to not say  
anything. Johnny exits.

Gwen walks over to the couch and plops down next to B.

GWEN

One last thing, how'd you know Mr.  
Evans would be back for me to piss  
off when he left after Mare? How'd  
you know he'd be back first?

B

Well, this stuff...

GWEN

I shouldn't be hearing this.

B

You asked. In my improved state  
I'm super observant. I saw Mare  
out the window not headed in the  
direction of the car like she was  
supposed to be, but headed off into  
the distance. I knew Mr. Evans  
wouldn't find her and he'd come  
back her first.

As B is talking he gets up and walks over to the window and  
reaches out the window.

GWEN

Impressive. What now?

B comes back in the window with the video tape.

B

You want to watch the video Mare  
and Johnny made?

GWEN

(after a pause)

Yes.

B  
(getting camera from  
closet)  
Let's go to your room to be safe.

GWEN  
I never expected this year to end  
up like this.

B  
You ain't seen nothing yet. I  
know, I've watched the tape before.

They exit.

Lights Out.