

INT- PRISON LOBBY

JERRY, is being given his things after spending some time in jail. He is in a room behind a countertop as an officer begins to give him his things.

OFFICER BURNS

One jean jacket, one white shirt,
pair of ripped jeans, brown boots,
65 dollars and 57 cents, and one
non functioning pocket watch.

JERRY

That watch was working when I got
here.

OFFICER BURNS

Shit happens.

JERRY grabs his things, shoves it in a backpack and leaves the room.

EXT- OUTSIDE PRISON

JERRY walks out of the prison. It's a bright and sunny day. A bus shortly arrives and Jerry gets inside the bus.

INT- INSIDE BUS

JERRY grabs a seat somewhere in the middle. He looks at the prison as the bus drives away

JERRY (VOICEOVER)

Hello, my name is Jerry. I'm 27
years old and I'm also a compulsive
liar. I guess now you know that I
was in prison. Seven years to be
exact. Seven long and miserable
years. The food was terrible. That
was probably the worst thing. I can
take constant abuse from the guards
and the other inmates as long as I
have a happy stomach, but seven
years of that garbage wore me down.
I think that's what ruins most
people who go to jail. I guess also
the fear of being shanked in your
sleep. Anyways, my crime? Being
dangerously irresistible. Also
robbing a convenience store. That's
such a cookie cutter crime to get
yourself thrown in jail though. I
should've done something cooler,

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

JERRY (VOICEOVER) (cont'd)
like rob a Home Depot or punch a
baby in the face, or even stab a
homosexual. The ACLU would've spun
that into a hate crime somehow and
kept me in jail. Damn liberals. Why
did I rob it? My daddy spent years
sexually abusing me while my mother
was too coked out to do anything
about, and by age 17 I was forced
into prostitution to help pay for
bills, and by bills I mean drugs
for my parents. How did you like
that sob story? Hilarious, I know!
Years of abuse as a child lead me
to crime bullshit. Not to say that
it doesn't happen, I'm sure it
does. I just wanted beer. That's
it. I'm an alcoholic. Well, was.
Other than your occasional toilet
wine, I've been sober for seven
years now. Or 2,555 days. It sounds
better that way. I haven't gotten
laid in years though.

EXT- OUTSIDE A TOWNHOME

JERRY rings the doorbell to his brother's home, LEWIS. LEWIS
has a pregnant wife, BECKY, and a 6 year old son, MIKEY.
BECKY opens the door.

JERRY
Remember me?

BECKY
All too well. I didn't know that
you were coming today.

JERRY
Did Lou not tell you I was coming?

BECKY
No, he did. I've just been so busy
forgot. Won't you come in?

JERRY
Thank you.

JERRY walks into his brother's home.

INT- INSIDE LEWIS' HOME- LIVING AREA

The home is very well decorated. It is obvious that LEWIS is well off based on the interior decor of his home.

BECKY

Your room is upstairs. Until the baby comes, you'll be sleeping in the baby room. We'll make other arrangements after that.

JERRY

That's awesome.

BECKY

So, how long do you think you'll be staying here?

JERRY

By the looks of this place for a really long time.

BECKY's facial expression turns into worrisome.

JERRY

I'm kidding of course. Not long hopefully. I'm going to start looking for jobs in the morning. Where's the crapper?

BECKY

I'm sorry?

JERRY

The toilet. I need to use your bathroom.

BECKY

Oh, down the hall to your right. Be careful putting paper down the toilet because it clogs easily.

JERRY

You got it.

JERRY leaves for the bathroom. BECKY immediately gets her cell phone and calls LEWIS.

BECKY

Hey honey. How's work? Guess who's here now? Yup. Why didn't you tell me he was coming today? I have to pick Mikey up from school in half

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

BECKY (cont'd)
an hour. I can't leave your brother
here alone. What if he steals
something.

JERRY
(Creeping from behind)
Don't worry, I have no way to leave
carrying your things.

BECKY
Honey, I have to go.

BECKY hangs up her cell.

BECKY
Sorry about what you heard. It's
just-

JERRY
No need to explain. I wouldn't
trust a former prisoner in my house
alone either. If I had a house that
is. Right now all I have is you
guys.

BECKY
I know I'm sorry. I'm just a little
stressed out.

JERRY
Let me tell you something I learned
from a large Latino man named Tiny.
"The supreme irony of life is that
no one ever gets out alive."

BECKY
What does that mean?

JERRY
It means that a Latino man knows
the meaning of the word irony.

BECKY chuckles a little.

JERRY
Hey, it was shank or be shanked. I
kept to myself because I didn't
want to partake in any shanking.

BECKY
Can I make you anything to eat?

Cereal. JERRY

Cereal? BECKY

JERRY
I have't had good cereal in years.

BECKY
Is Cheerios okay?

JERRY
Perfect!

BECKY walks into the kitchen and starts to pour JERRY a bowl of cereal. JERRY then walks into the kitchen.