

My Asshole Friend is a Singer

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May 1, 2011
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EXT. STATE PARK -- DAY

An URN rests on a small black-cloth covered table. A SMALL GROUP of well-dressed people surround in a semi-circle. KRAIG, in a black suit and tie, faces everyone, next to the urn.

KRAIG

For helping realize my Dad's wish
to have his ashes with my Mom and
sister -- I thank you.

(pause)

Before we go, I'd like to play his
favorite song.

ADONNIS hands Kraig an acoustic guitar. Kraig puts the guitar on and takes a deep breath. About to play when--

SCOTTY

I hope you chose 'ORIGINAL SONG
ONE.' Your Dad and I used to love
rocking out to it.

The group awkwardly looks at SCOTTY.

SCOTTY

Sorry. Go ahead.

Kraig begins strumming. Everyone stoically watches. A grin creeps across an almost crying Adonnis. As Kraig continues to play, Scotty begins bobbing his head to the song, then dancing in place, getting into it.

A smile breaks across Scotty's face. He claps his hands and hops out in front of Kraig, who is jarred, losing his rhythm, but keeps playing.

Scotty BELTS-OUT the vocals to "ORIGINAL SONG ONE."

Adonnis cringes. Everyone stares at Scotty aghast, but remain still. Kraig bites his lip, looking at Scotty shocked. Then looks at the urn, as he continues strumming.

Scotty WAILS on the last lyric of the song into the air-microphone he holds.

Everyone stands silent. Scotty waves to everyone nodding and smiling ear-to-ear.

KRAIG
 (solemly to group)
 Thank you.

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EXT. STATE PARK -- LATER

Kraig shakes hands with people from the Small Group next to the urn. Adonnis and Scotty wait next to their car, out of earshot as they quietly talk.

ADONNIS
 What was unclear about, 'you need
 to reign it in for one, one hour'?

SCOTTY
 You didn't like my performance?

Adonnis doesn't know what to say. Scotty looks at him in silence before he finally sighs.

SCOTTY
 Alright. Alright. Adonnis, I'm
 sorry man.

ADONNIS
 It wasn't my Dad, asshole.

Scotty nods.

SCOTTY
 Alright, lemme take you guys out
 for a private wake tonight so I can
 apologize.

Adonnis raises his eyebrows.

SCOTTY
 Fully reigned in.

Adonnis grins and slaps Scotty on the shoulder.

ADONNIS
 Sounds good, buddy.

Kraig picks up the urn and table and is the last one to walk away.

EXT. KRAIG'S HOUSE -- DAY

Scotty and Adonnis walk to the front door. Adonnis goes to ring the doorbell, Scotty grabs his arm, stopping him.

SCOTTY

Allow me.

(clears throat, sings)

I love you Kraig, oh, oh, I
dooooo. I love you Kraig, so could
you please, please, please open the
DOOOOOOOOORRRRRRRRR.

A WOMAN walks her dog down the sidewalk glaring at Scotty.

WOMAN

Asshole.

Adonnis sees her.

ADONNIS

Please, be more embarrassing.

Scotty SLAPS Adonnis in the nuts.

Adonnis grabs his crotch, GROANING.

SCOTTY

I don't have to reign shit in 'til
the wake starts, bitch!

KRAIG

The wake is tomorrow night, guys.

Adonnis and Scotty turn to Kraig at the open door.

SCOTTY

Heyyyyy homie, we just wanted to
have a little private wake with
you, since we'll be, uh, um...
gone.

Silence.

ADONNIS

(still grimacing)

That cool, buddy?

INT. KRAIG'S HOUSE -- LATER

Kraig sits on his couch as Scotty and Adonnis stand in front of him. Adonnis places his jacket on a couch.

SCOTTY
You alright, man?

Silence. Scotty and Adonnis look at each other.

KRAIG
Yeah-yeah. Just... with you and Adonnis hitting the road soon and after today, I realize I'm on my own, and it's finally hitting me--

SCOTTY
(sings)
We'll be here for you forever and ever and EEEEEVVVVVEEEEEERRRRRRRR!!!

Adonnis glares at an unnoticing Scotty. Adonnis hands Kraig a shot. Adonnis raises his shot to Kraig.

ADONNIS
To the future.

Kraig unenthusiastically raises his shot slightly. Adonnis clinks it. Scotty doesn't understand why he doesn't have a shot.

SCOTTY
Really?

Adonnis looks at Scotty.

SCOTTY
Really. Okay. That's fine. Now this is happening.

Scotty grabs a gift-wrapped bottle out of Adonnis' jacket, rips it open, and chugs.

ADONNIS
The hell you doing?! That's for Kraig, asshole!

Adonnis tries to rip the bottle from Scotty. Kraig doesn't even turn to look. Adonnis and Scotty STRUGGLE harder and harder, spilling booze all over.

SCOTTY
 (sings)
 I HATE YOU I HATE YOU I HATE
 YOU!!!!!!

Kraig quietly exits. Scotty and Adoonis don't notice.

ADONNIS
 YOU BETTER REIGN IT IN!!!

SCOTTY
 (sings)
 I AIN'T REIGNIN' NOTHIN' IN FOR
 YOUR FAT ASS!!! AGHHH!!!!

Scotty and Adonnis slam into the ground, SHATTERING the bottle on the hard flooring.

They stop fighting, PANTING HARD. They look at each other embarrassed.

Kraig quietly enters and softly says...

KRAIG
 You guys should go.

EXT. STATE PARK -- DUSK

Scotty and Adonnis sit on logs, close to where the ashes were spread, by a recently lit bonfire. Adonnis has bongos and the acoustic guitar in front of him.

SCOTTY
 You think he's gonna come?

ADONNIS
 I dunno, Scotty... I dunno. Not a pleasant note to leave on.

Scotty looks down remorseful. The bonfire barely having any flame.

Footsteps come from the distance. Scotty looks up.

SCOTTY
 Kraig?

Kraig approaches the site.

ADONNIS
 Hey buddy, how are ya?

Kraig acknowledges Adonnis.

SCOTTY
Where's your wheels at?

KRAIG
I walked.

SCOTTY
Really? Ok, alright man.
(pause)
And uh... about earlier... sorry,
man.

Kraig doesn't react.

ADONNIS
We wanna make it up to you. We
can't leave on that note.

SCOTTY
Let's play one last song together.

ADONNIS
A good one.

Kraig doesn't move as Adonnis and Scotty eagerly wait for him to respond.

KRAIG
Is anyone around?

SCOTTY
Just us.

Adonnis holds out the acoustic guitar to Kraig as the bonfire's flames grow quickly. Kraig thinks. Sits down taking it.

KRAIG
How about 'ORIGINAL SONG TWO'? My
Dad really loved when we played
that.

Adonnis starts playing a slow, soft-beat on the bongos. Kraig begins strumming a gentle tune. Scotty comes in humming softly, then sings with a lot of heart, but also restraint, as they play ORIGINAL SONG TWO.

Before the last lyrics of the song Scotty stops singing and says...

SCOTTY
Take us home, Kraig.

Kraig sings the last lyrics, and Scotty hums with him at the end as they finish.

Kraig, lit by the fully burning fire, looks at his friends with a slight smile, and watery-eyes.

KRAIG

I know you're leaving tomorrow, but
it's great to know I have friends
like you out there.

(pause)

My Dad would have loved this.

Scotty pulls out a new bottle of liquor, same as before, and pours three shots. Then pours some onto the ground.

SCOTTY

For your Dad.

Scotty raises his glass. Kraig and Adonnis raise theirs to his.

KRAIG

To my Dad's, Mother's, and Sister's
past. And to you guys, my new
family, to our future.

They cheers and drink.

KRAIG

But you're still an asshole,
Scotty.

Scotty smiles.

ORIGINAL SONG ONE title ideas:

"I Miss Being Drunk with You," "I Yell 'cause I Love You"

ORIGINAL SONG TWO title ideas:

"Whiskey, Friends, and Memories," "Drinking with my Friends on the River"