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# Ordinary World

By Lee Kirk

(cheering, applause)  
(muttering, indistinct)

I am. I drank  
the whole bottle  
of Baileys.

Oh!

Welcome to the news.

Oh, Pete,  
it's time for your close-up.  
Just kidding.

My name is Johnny.

I play guitar.

I'm Perry,  
and I play the guitar,  
and I sing.

Gary. Drums.

I'm Pete.

I'm drunk.

Did you say  
"I'm drunk"?

I'm drunk.

**PERRY:**

to be conducting an interview.

Does your band suck  
or is your band good?

Suck. Suck.

(crowd chattering)

Puke stains and cigarettes

The party

is in my pocket

I'm lookin' for a drink

And a couch to call my own

Give me a bump

and I will come

And whisper dirty lies

The rapture in your ear

And we'll both be terrified

Bloodshot eyes

and you're peppermint

We could run like dogs

from the devil

Give me one last try

For your love tonight

I'll be the king forever  
And you can be my sunshine  
We are the devil's kind  
We are the devil's kind  
We are the devil's kind  
And now I won't  
back down  
I said I won't back down  
I am the devil's kind  
Take me into the water  
And pull me  
from the slaughter  
Because I've got  
the shakes  
And I'm so petrified  
Bloodshot eyes  
and you're peppermint  
We can roll like dogs  
from the devil  
Give me one last try  
for your love tonight  
I'll be the king forever  
And you can be  
my sunshine  
We are the devil's kind  
We are the devil's kind  
We are the devil's kind  
And now I won't back down  
Said I won't back down  
I am the devil's kind  
(cheering)  
(cheering fading)  
Yeah.  
(hydraulics squeak)  
Oh, shit!  
Shit! Hey!  
Wait, wait!  
Check it out.  
Excuse me!  
It's Miller time.  
Hey, excuse me.  
What's the matter  
with you, Miller?  
I forgot to put

my cans out again.  
Like we've never  
heard that before.  
Come on, man. Help me out.  
It's my birthday.  
You know that  
can't happen, man.  
Oh, come on!  
Hey, Salome.  
Hey.  
Hey, use a coaster.  
How many times  
do I gotta tell you?  
Why? It's not  
a big deal, Daddy.  
It's just juice.  
It is a big deal.  
It'll leave a ring, and Mom  
will go apeshit and blame me.  
What's "apeshit" mean?  
Oh. Give me my guitar.  
It's a...  
Word you shouldn't say  
It means gorilla poo  
Okay, Dad.  
And if you say it,  
people think I'm a bad dad  
Okay, Dad.  
So please don't say it  
Okay.  
Okay, Dad. Okay.  
All right.  
See how easy that is?  
You're crazy, Daddy.  
(whirring)  
Hey! Good morning, sexy.

**WOMAN:**

(whirring stops)  
Sorry. What?  
I said hi.  
Oh, hi, hon.  
Hey, uh, you up  
for a little quickie?

(chuckles) Very funny.  
I have to be in court  
in 20 minutes.  
All I need is five.  
Okay, four.  
Hey, I just want to say,  
I'm sorry in advance.  
It was an oversight.  
What's that supposed to mean?  
It's garbage day.  
I forgot to get  
the cans out again.  
Perry, come on.  
That's two weeks in a row.  
I know. I'm sorry.  
But I figured today  
is a special occasion,  
so I've earned a free pass?  
What's the special occasion?  
You know, special.  
What?  
You know.  
No. What?  
You're joking, right?  
Oh, Perry, come on!  
You're slowing me down.  
I'm late.  
Wow.  
Hey! How you doing, man?  
Oh, boy! Happy birthday!  
Oh, man, thanks.  
I think Mommy forgot.  
Can you believe that?  
All right,  
who wants breakfast?

**SALOME:**

Right there.  
Let's see what kind  
of trouble we can get into.  
Salome, you want a cookie?  
Really?  
Yeah.  
It's a special occasion.

What's the special occasion?  
Your talent show.  
Tonight?  
Are you gonna rock the house?  
-I guess.  
-What do you mean, you guess?  
Say, "Hell, yeah, Daddy!"  
Hell, yeah, Daddy!  
Boom! There you go.  
Are you nervous?  
No.  
It's okay if you are.  
I'm not really nervous, but can I have another cookie?  
Of course.  
Yes!  
Can you do me a huge favor, babe, and come home at your lunch--  
Why is she having a cookie?  
It's a special occasion.  
Oh, what's the special occasion?  
-It's my--  
-No, no, no, no.  
Don't say anything.  
Guess, Mom.  
Mm-hmm.  
Okay, wait.  
Let me see.  
Could it be...  
your talent show?  
Yes! The talent show.  
'Cause we celebrate important milestones in this house,  
'cause that's what we do.  
Okay, do you want a waffle, Salome?  
No, Dad's gonna fix me

some apeshit.  
(chuckles)  
Did she just  
say "apeshit"?  
I think  
she heard that at school.  
Anyways, my parents  
are coming in today,  
and I need you to come home  
and let them in.  
The punisher is coming?  
Yes! I told you that.  
And they're coming  
at noon.  
Which reminds me.  
Can you go pick up  
Salome's new guitar?  
She's gonna need it  
for the show tonight. Okay?  
And please...  
Yeah, yeah, I'll do it.  
Don't lose it.  
I won't lose it.  
Okay, great.  
I gotta go. I'm late.  
I love you.  
I love you.  
Mmm-mmm-mmm!  
And don't forget my parents.  
I won't forget.  
Whoa! Didn't you  
change his diaper?  
I think I forgot.  
I don't know how.  
He smells like  
a porta potty.  
Okay.  
(no audible dialogue)  
Dad!  
We're gonna be late.  
Come on, Dad!  
Hey, what do you think  
of your playhouse?  
My playhouse?

It's kinda boring.  
Really? That sucks.  
It's supposed to be fun.  
It's a little fun.  
Ah, nah, it sucks.  
I'm a shitty carpenter.  
I don't know  
what to sing tonight, Daddy.  
I know,  
but I haven't figured out--  
You haven't decided?  
Right.  
What do you  
wanna sing?  
I don't know.  
Maybe, like,  
the Dead Kennedys.  
(chuckles)  
Dead Kennedys?  
That would be funny,  
but there's, like,  
a bunch of families  
and kids and stuff.  
Oh, yeah.  
But-- I don't know.  
Sing whatever you want.  
My band never decided  
until the last second.  
Daddy, what do you do?  
(chuckles) What do I do?  
What does that mean?  
Well, it's just because  
it's career day,  
and we're supposed to talk  
about our parents' careers.  
Oh!  
I don't know. Just say  
I'm in a band or something.  
But you're not in a band.  
Yes, I am.  
We're just taking  
a temporary hiatus.  
What's a temporary hiatus?  
Ah. It's a fancy way



of saying  
we're taking a break.  
Oh.  
I don't know.  
Why don't you  
just talk about Mom,  
how she's a public defender  
and all that  
important stuff?  
Okay.  
Yeah, you don't have  
to mention me.  
Come on. Let's do it.  
(school bell ringing)  
Get to school.  
Have fun.  
Hey, Dean!  
Arrest that man!  
Take him in  
for questioning.  
I'm trying to get him  
to join Dad's Group.  
I don't think it's working.  
Is he being a pussy?  
A little bit.  
Come on. Don't be  
a pussy, pussy guy.  
(chuckles) Okay.  
Hey, we were just joking.  
We don't think you're a pussy.  
-I don't even know  
how that got started.  
-I was just trying to be funny.  
I'm sorry.  
You guys  
are pretty weird, man.  
Dad's Group.  
We need somebody cool  
like you.  
Honestly, if you think I'm cool,  
then your Dad's Group  
is kind of hurting.  
(laughing)  
We're just messing

with you.  
There he goes.  
(doorknob rattling)  
(knocking)  
Hey, Perry.  
Got it for you.  
Salome's first guitar.  
This is  
what my wife picked out?  
Yeah. What do you think?  
Why is there  
a dinosaur on it?  
(chuckles) I don't know.  
I think it's a decal.  
It probably comes off.  
(strums)  
Well, it sounds all right,  
I guess.  
Oh, can I tell you  
something?  
I have to tell somebody.  
What happened?  
Mm. I'm dating  
this French chick.  
Ingrid is her name.  
Twenty-five.  
Oh, smokin' hot.  
Anyway,  
she invites me to Paris  
for a dinner party.  
I'm like,  
"Yeah, I like dinner."  
So we get there.  
Have you ever flown  
first class?  
Uh, no.  
The seats are like  
the size of my car.  
Which means two people--  
(sucks teeth)  
That's your story?  
You had sex on a plane?  
No. I mean, yes. But no,  
that is not the story.

So, get to Paris.  
Here's  
the dinner party table.  
Me, Ingrid, Mom, Dad,  
Paul McCartney.  
Oh, come on!  
Dude, I know.  
I think her dad's, like,  
an ambassador or something.  
Come on.  
Mm-hmm.  
Anyway, dinner's over.  
Parents go upstairs.  
She's all passed out  
on the couch.  
It's just me and Paul,  
hanging out,  
just shootin' the shit.  
And then he pulls out a guitar  
and we start jamming.  
What?  
I sang "Let It Be."  
I sang "Yesterday."  
I sang "Glass Onion."  
You gotta be kidding me.  
I sang-- No, dude.  
You're lying.  
Now I know you're lying.  
No, I am not lying.  
You liar.  
I will show you.  
Paul gave me his number.  
McCa.  
That is what happens  
when you fly by the seat  
of your pants first class.  
Boom!  
So, how was your night?  
My night?  
My night was awesome.  
I watched House Hunters  
and went to bed.  
You watched what?  
House Hunters?

Oh, man. Never mind.  
(chuckles)  
All right, you want that guitar?  
Should I wrap that up for you?  
How much is that one  
over there?  
Don't be ridiculous.  
That's a limited edition.  
I'm not even sure  
I'd be willing to sell that.  
I tell you what though.  
I'll trade you for the L6.  
(scoffs) Are you kidding me?  
(chuckles)  
It's just a thought.  
Dude, I've had that guitar  
my whole life.  
It's like trading  
my wife and kids.  
You know what?  
Just give me  
the dinosaur one.  
Yeah.  
I'll get you a strap.  
It's fine.  
Sorry, man.  
There he is.  
Perry Miller,  
ladies and gentlemen.  
Thank you so much  
for joining us, Perry.  
Only 30 minutes late.  
No big deal.  
Can I get you anything?  
Any coffee?  
How about a doughnut?  
Let me run out and get you  
a buttered bagel.  
I had to pick up  
Salome's guitar.  
Oh, yeah?  
Yeah.  
That's cool.  
It's always something

with you, man.  
It must be nice  
to be you.  
Are you cool?  
I'm great.  
Thanks for being early.  
Terrific.  
Hey.  
Yeah?  
You're a great brother.  
(rock intro)  
Nothing ever happens  
Nothing ever happens here  
Nothing ever happens today  
Today, today, today  
(continues)  
Things are fragile inside  
I'm fragile, I'm fragile  
(continues)  
Nothing every happens  
Nothing ever happens  
Hey, man.  
Hey, what's up?  
We gotta talk.  
Okay. What's up?  
I had a guy come in  
and say that you  
recommended ammonia  
for his marble countertops.  
Why would  
you do that?  
Maybe because  
I don't have anything  
that has marble in it.  
Okay, this is our business,  
and we're supposed to be experts  
on every product in the store.  
That's how it works.  
Experts?  
Experts.  
Give me a break.  
Perry, I'm being serious  
right now, okay?  
Yeah, yeah.

Honestly, we have  
a real problem.  
And we're gonna have  
to talk about it.  
What are we gonna do about this?  
Do we have  
to do this now?  
We have to do it now.  
Please don't push me, okay?  
And stop walking away  
when I'm talking to you.  
Hey, did you know  
today's my birthday?  
(scoffs) Come on, your birthday?  
Birthdays  
are for kids, Perry.  
I know.  
It's just--  
Dude, never mind.  
How old are you?  
Forty.  
Okay, well, happy birthday.  
It's great.  
(scoffs)  
What are you gonna do?  
You gonna hang out?  
You gonna party tonight?  
Karen forgot.  
She forgot?  
That sucks.  
You forgot too.  
No, I didn't. I thought  
it was tomorrow or--  
(scoffs)  
I could call her.  
You want me to call her?  
No.  
She's got enough  
on her plate.  
Don't say anything.  
Okay.  
Just drop it.  
Promise you  
won't say anything.

I'm not gonna say anything.  
All right.  
If the lecture's over,  
I gotta go finish working.  
Look, you know  
what I think? I think  
you should take the day off.  
Blow off some steam,  
find your buddies, throw  
a little party for yourself.  
Nah.  
I was about to put this  
in the safe.  
I want you to take  
some of this money.  
Two, three...  
What is that?  
It's \$500.  
I'm not taking that.  
Yeah, you are.  
You're actually  
gonna take a thousand.  
That's a thousand.  
And please, Perry,  
get it out of your system.  
I don't want this.  
Yes, take it.  
I'm tired of you  
loafing around this place.  
You're late all the time.  
Your hair's a mess.  
You-- You look like a goblin.  
You don't know  
jack shit about hardware  
or the stuff we sell.  
Oh, yes, I do.  
That's so not true.  
Okay, what do we have  
in aisle ten?  
Aisle ten?  
Yeah.  
Soap.  
Soap?  
Yeah, like dish soap.

Wrong.

Um, wait. Um, hoses.

No. Uh, shovels.

Wrong.

I know this. Hold on.

It's like sink stuff.

Okay, look,

there is no aisle ten.

All the aisles

are lettered.

I knew that.

It's been like that

from the beginning.

I thought you meant

something else.

Do me a favor.

Enjoy your birthday.

Blow it out.

Then it's over.

Okay? You got it?

All right. Happy birthday.

Oh, and we don't sell

dish soap.

It's a hardware store.

(line ringing)

Gary here.

You know what to do.

(line beeps)

Gary. What's up, man?

It's Perry. How's it going?

Hey, today's

my birthday, man.

Um, and I'm thinking

about having a party,

like a daytime

blowout kinda party.

So-- Yeah, dude, um,

as soon as you get this, or--

I'll call you back.

As soon as I get a location,

I'll call you back.

It's gonna be sick. Bye.

(rock intro)

I was sick



I was losing my mind  
Yeah, yeah  
Yeah, yeah  
Couldn't make it,  
so I told her why  
Yeah, yeah  
Yeah, yeah  
(continues)  
Oh, yeah  
Oh, yeah  
Sitting all alone in my room  
Shootin' up some glue  
And too crazy to do  
Whoo!  
All right  
(ends)  
-Hello.  
-One moment, please, sir.  
All right.  
Cucumber water?  
Yeah, sure.  
Thanks, man.  
It's refreshing,  
isn't it?  
Oh, my God.  
It took you  
a second.  
I know. Christy, what's up?  
Hi!  
How are you?  
Um, I'm-- I'm good.  
You look good.  
(scoffs)  
Well, I don't know.  
Uh-- I mean,  
how are you?  
You look amazing.  
Thanks.  
Yeah. Wow.  
So what the hell's  
going on?  
Um, nothing.  
Just working.  
What, like,

for the hotel  
or something?  
No, I don't work  
for the hotel.  
I'm just staying here.  
I'm just in town.  
What about you?  
Me?  
Where do you live?  
You know, still here  
in the city.  
Oh.  
You know, doing--  
You're not checking in?  
Um, no, I am checking in,  
but it's kind of a--  
kind of a long story.  
Mmm.

**MAN:**

to The Drake, sir.  
-Sorry to keep you waiting.  
-Oh, just give me  
one second, okay?  
At your leisure.  
All right.  
Well, I'll let you  
finish up.  
Oh, no, no.  
No, no, no.  
Um, it's awesome  
to see you.  
You still say "awesome."  
Yeah, yeah.  
I guess I kinda do.  
Anyway, I'll see you later.  
All right.  
So what can  
I help you with?  
Yeah, um, Rup-ert.  
Ru-pert.  
Oh. Rupert.  
Yeah, I'm looking  
to get a room.

Oh. Okay.  
Well, let me see  
what we have available.  
-Man, I can't believe that.  
-What's that, sir?  
Oh, I just haven't seen  
that chick in, like, 15 years.  
Chick, sir? Oh.  
Was she an old flame?  
Something like that.  
Yes.  
That's nice for you.  
All right, well, we have  
a few options available.  
I assume you're looking  
for a single, sir?  
I don't know, Rupert.  
Um, it's kind  
of a special occasion.  
Do you got  
some kind of a suite?  
A suite? Well--  
Yeah.  
Well, we have  
the Presidential, but, uh...  
What's that?  
It's very expensive.  
Oh, cool.  
Can I take a look at it?  
It's very,  
very expensive.  
Well, I wanna see it.  
The Carlyle Suite.  
It's occupied.  
And here we are.  
The Presidential Suite.  
Whoa.  
Oh, my God.  
This is amazing.  
Ten presidents have stayed  
in the suite.  
It was last remodeled  
in 2010,  
but it was restored

to its original design.  
Have you ever felt  
Egyptian cotton?  
What is this,  
a king size?  
The dining room table  
is made from mahogany  
that has been imported  
from Brazil.  
Oh, my God.  
There's a kitchen  
in here?  
Yes.  
What's this,  
a little whiskey?  
Uh, no.  
It's not a little whiskey.  
This is a Maclarnan Reserve.  
Forty-one years.  
This is perhaps  
the greatest whiskey  
that was ever distilled.  
Is it any good?  
No.  
No, it's not any good.  
It's perfection.  
It starts... mellow.  
Sweet.  
A little fruity.  
But you're gonna wanna hang on,  
'cause it's about to get bold.  
Suddenly, you taste the earth.  
It's gritty,  
like there's dirt in your mouth.  
Smoky. Oaky.  
Perfection.  
It lingers for just a moment  
and then seamlessly  
transitions  
into a peculiar finish of lemon  
with a hint of cranberries.  
And it's  
a thousand dollars a bottle.  
So let's just leave this here,

and let's go find you  
a deluxe queen with a mini bar.

Well, wait, wait, wait.

How much is this room?

Two.

Two what?

2,000.

\$2,000 for one night?

This is not

the Sheraton, sir.

No shit, Rupert.

Look, why don't we  
find you a very nice room  
but something simpler.

I got an idea.

There's no one here,  
so is there any wavering  
on the price?

(chuckles)

No, there's  
no wavering, sir.

Why is that so funny?

It's--

No, it's not funny.

So do you want it?

Can I do, like,  
half cash, half credit?

Gary here.

You know what to do.

-(line beeps)

-Gary! It's on, dude!

I'm at the Drake Hotel.

The Presidential Suite!

And it's pretty sweet,  
all right.

Hi. It's Johnny.

Please leave a message.

(line beeps)

Yo, Johnny, what's up?

It's Perry.

Hey, I'm having a party.

I'm at the Drake Hotel.

Uh, the Presidential Suite!

All right, call me. Bye.

Hi. This is Pete.  
Who are you? Leave a message.  
Hey, Pete. What's up, man?  
It's Perry Miller.  
Hey, uh, I'm having  
a rad party today,  
so give me a call.  
Gary here.  
You know what to do.  
(line beeps)  
Gary. What's up, man?  
It's Perry calling again.  
I don't know  
if you're getting  
my messages or what,  
but, uh,  
give me a call, man.  
I, um, wanna have  
this party, so...  
All right.  
Talk to you later. Bye.  
(imitating engine)  
(imitates crash)  
(toy car clattering)  
(doorbell rings)  
Who is it?

**MAN:**

Room service?  
I didn't order  
any room service.

**MAN:**

(laughing)  
Hey! Gary!  
Birthday guy.  
What's up, man?  
Wow.  
What's up, Johnny?  
That was me  
doing room service.  
You knew that, right?  
Yeah, yeah.  
This is Gypsy.

Hey, welcome  
to my party.  
Wow!  
Are we the first ones here?  
Yeah. Hey, where's Pete?  
He's hungover,  
so he can't make it.  
Oh.  
You have a kitchen  
in your hotel room?  
Yeah. Right?  
This is wild, huh?  
Unbelievable.  
What's this?  
Uh, probably the finest bottle  
of scotch ever made.  
Guys.  
Finest bottle of scotch  
ever made.  
You want a shot?

**JOHNNY:**

Hey.  
Gypsy, you want a shot?

**PERRY:**

do shots of that stuff.  
Why not?  
It's like an antique.  
You can't just gulp it down.  
It's antique alcohol?  
It's a thousand bucks  
a bottle.  
Oh, wow.  
I mean, I'm very thirsty,  
so, you know, you're  
the host of the party and...  
Very funny.  
I'm just kidding around.  
It's a joke. All right?  
We're not  
doing shots?  
No, we're not doing shots.  
Come on, Gary!

We're not doing shots.  
All right, calm down.  
Uh, let's get  
everything started.  
-Gypsy, you wanna get ready?  
Give him a happy birthday?  
-Okay.  
Just give me  
a couple minutes to change.  
Who's she?  
Okay, this is  
a birthday present.  
She's a friend of mine,  
so it's a freebie.  
So we're gonna put you--  
What do you mean  
by "freebie"?  
It means you need to relax.  
Hey, Gypsy,  
where should I put him?  
Should I put him here?  
Fine.  
All right.  
So sit here.  
Just relax.  
Is she gonna strip?  
No, I think she might  
just read us the Bible.  
-(laughs)  
-Yeah, she's gonna strip.  
She's a stripper.  
That's what she does.  
All right?  
You rent out  
this huge suite.  
We're gonna play Scrabble?  
Man, come on.  
You know, you don't wanna  
do shots of scotch, okay?  
-It's too expensive, right?  
Have a beer, okay?  
-All right.  
Chill out.  
Okay, all right.



We're your friends, okay?  
She'll do anything  
you want.  
You want a hummer?  
Dude, don't say that.  
That's someone's daughter.  
Shut it!  
Have a good time.  
This is a party.  
All right?  
This is for you.  
You wanted  
to go crazy, right?  
Yeah.  
Well, this is  
going crazy.  
All right, Gypsy,  
you ready?  
Dude, if you don't want  
the hummer, I'll take it.  
That'll be the one freebie.  
All right? For me?  
Yeah.  
You ready for this?  
Whoo!  
Mm-hmm.  
(Gary chuckles)  
Yeah.

**JOHNNY:**

Oh!  
-Do you dare touch it?  
-(Johnny chuckles)  
Sure. Why not?  
No, no, no.  
Guess not.

**JOHNNY:**

Do you need music?  
Do we have music around?

**GYPSY:**

(beatboxing)  
(beatboxing)

**GYPSY:**

(continues)

-Does that sound right?

- (continues)

Hey, do you mind  
using a coaster?

(laughs)

Seriously, can you put  
a coaster under that?

**-JOHNNY:**

are you serious?

-Yeah. Here, you too.

They're not even open.

You gotta.

**-JOHNNY:**

-Take the beers  
off the table.

-It doesn't matter.

There's a show going on.

-Do it. Here.

One second.

**JOHNNY:**

-Is this a joke?

-Stop! Stop!

I'll do it.

My table at home  
is full of rings.

My kid

never uses a coaster.

-There's a beautiful woman  
right there.

-Okay. All right.

(beatboxing)

Look that way.

That's for you!

Yeah! Fun!

(continues)

Yeah, hold on.

Give me one minute, okay?

I'll be right back.

What are you doing to me?  
There's a woman right...  
(door opens)  
I'm sorry.  
(door closes)  
Oh, my God.  
What the hell is  
the matter with you?  
All you ever talk about  
is hanging out  
with your buddies,  
and now you're acting  
like a total freak.  
I mean, God,  
what the hell?  
Hey.  
What's your problem?  
Nothing, man. I'm fine.  
You're fine?  
Yeah.  
"Use a coaster"?  
You sound like my mom.  
When you're in dad mode,  
you just think  
about stuff like that.  
This isn't about  
you being a dad.  
This is about you  
celebrating 40 years.  
Forty years.  
Think about that.  
Right? It's party time.  
You gotta celebrate that.  
You can't get  
that time back.  
That should make you  
a little insane.  
Oh, man.  
You're right.  
Dude, my life  
is so straight now.  
I-- I watch House Hunters  
ten times a week.  
Dude, I'm this close

to losing my shit right now.  
Then lose it.  
Just lose your shit.  
I'm gonna lose my shit.  
You wanna lose your shit?  
Yeah.  
Let's lose it.  
Let's go insane.  
Okay.  
Let's do it.  
You deserve it.  
Right.  
Celebrate it.  
You're right.  
All right?  
I miss the band, man.  
Mm-hmm.  
I just wanna get  
the band back on again.  
I know. So here's  
what we're gonna do.  
Let's lay it down  
like there's no tomorrow.  
All right.  
All right?  
-I know.  
-I'm with you.  
All right. I'm in.  
Feeling good?  
I'm in.  
Honestly, I feel great.  
Gypsy, let's go. He's ready  
for some sexy-ass dancing.  
All right.  
You know what?  
I got something I gotta say.

**GARY:**

(Johnny chuckles)  
I'm gonna sit down.  
We haven't hung out in a while,  
so this is special. All right.  
I may have a bad back  
that aches every morning

when I have to get out of bed.  
I might have  
a wife and two kids  
and a mortgage to pay.  
But you know what?  
There is a damn good chance  
that that TV flies  
out the window today.  
That's what  
I'm talking about, man!  
-Out the goddamn window!  
-Yes!  
Like the old days!  
The old days!

**GARY:**

And I don't need  
a coaster!  
You're a punk.  
Look at that.  
That's gonna leave  
a huge ring.  
(cell phone ringing)  
Ring that shit!  
Tremendous.  
Hold on.  
My phone's ringing.  
So what?  
(ringing)  
It's my wife.  
(snickers)  
Don't answer it.  
I'm sure it's nothing.  
(ringing)  
Hey, baby.  
Why aren't you  
at the house right now?  
The house?  
My parents are waiting  
at the house, Perry.  
They're locked out.  
Remember?  
You're supposed to let them in  
at your lunch break.

Oh, damn it. Oh, God--  
I'm so sorry.  
Okay.  
I'll be right there.  
Okay? I'm sorry. Bye.  
My in-laws are locked out.  
So what? I don't care.  
I have to let them in.  
I told you not to answer  
the phone, dumb-ass.  
I know.  
(sighs) I have  
to let them back in.  
Can't they just break in  
or something?  
Give me a break.  
They can't break  
in the house.  
Well, you've  
got people here  
and everything.  
Well, just make  
yourselves at home.  
Just hang out.  
Watch TV or something.  
But, hey, don't touch  
the mini bar.  
Okay? Because  
I already ate, like,  
a \$10 box of Twizzlers.  
You're being  
a very bad host.  
All right,  
I'll be right back.  
We just got here!  
Well, I can see  
I'm gonna have to clean out  
these gutters while we're here.  
And fix that mailbox.  
And what's with all  
the trash in the driveway?  
Maybe you should  
just clean it up  
and not say anything, Walt.

Is that him?

Yep.

**WALT:**

Hey. Hey, guys.

Oh, man,

I'm so sorry I'm late.

Hey, Joan.

Hi, Perry.

Hey, Walt.

Perry.

**PERRY:**

All right. I'm just

gonna let you in and--

Let me get that for you.

Thank you.

You bet.

I only got a second.

I gotta get back to work.

(exhales) Jesus.

Back to work.

You know, if you used coasters,  
you wouldn't get marks  
on the table like this.

Oh, yeah.

I tell Salome

all the time,

but she doesn't

always get it.

You know, I've been thinking.

Maybe I should take a crack  
at that playhouse out there.

What do you mean?

Just spruce it up a little,  
make it look like  
an actual house.

Never mind.

Maybe I shouldn't  
say anything.

What are you  
talking about, Walt?

Nothing!

Forget it.

You promised.  
(sighs)  
You're right, Joanie.  
Listen.  
(whispering)  
Yes, but--  
(whispering continues)  
Please, try to be nice.  
Okay?

**WALT:**

to be critical,  
but, you know, your effort  
is just kind of... lacking.  
Walt.  
I think Salome  
likes the house.  
He means  
you didn't put  
your heart into it.  
But that's okay.  
Not everyone is good  
at putting their heart  
into things.  
I'm sorry I'm not  
a professional wood person.  
I know.  
We can work on it together.  
You wanna help me?

**JOAN:**

You know,  
that is a great idea,  
but I have to--  
All right. So we'll  
get dessert then, right?  
Yes. That's the whole--  
(knocking)  
Coaster, please.  
Yeah, hold on.  
Hey, Pete.  
How you feeling?  
I need a drink.  
Yes, you do.



There's a little mini bar  
over there.  
I like your glasses very much.  
Hello.  
Oh, hi.  
Uh, come on in, ladies.  
Make yourself at home.  
Yeah, seriously,  
I gotta get back to work.  
Hi, guys.  
Not now, Joan.  
We're in the middle  
of something.  
I just wanna  
talk to Perry.  
Can't it wait?  
Perry,  
you'll have to show us  
Salome's fancy new guitar.  
Didn't you guys get her  
a new guitar  
for the talent show?  
Oh, yeah.  
Yeah, we did.  
Well, where is it?  
Uh--  
You-- I got it.  
He probably lost it.  
No, I didn't lose it.  
Well, then,  
where is it, Perry?  
(cell phone rings)  
Um--  
Can you guys  
give me just one second?  
(ringing)  
(ringing)  
Hey.  
Hey, are you  
coming back or what?  
Yeah, I'm coming back.  
Hey have you seen  
a guitar around there?  
A guitar?

Uh, I see no guitar.  
Are you sure?  
It's got a dinosaur on it.  
I'm very sure I see  
no guitar or a dinosaur.  
Hey, I got a question.  
Is it okay  
if we put in an order  
for, uh, room service?  
Room service?  
Maybe just  
a couple simple things.  
Maybe some pizza,  
some BLT's kind of thing.  
No, man.  
That shit's expensive.  
Oh, yeah.  
But the thing is,  
you know, we're very hungry.  
Why didn't you eat  
before you came?  
Because it's  
a birthday party.  
There's food at parties.  
Are you sure we can't  
put an order in?  
Because the thing is,  
I already placed one  
and everything.  
What? No, man.  
Call them back and cancel.  
I don't think they  
allow you to do that.  
You know what?  
They're delivering it  
right now.  
Gary!  
Sorry, man.  
We got hungry.  
Ah, goddamn it, Gary.  
Don't do anything else.  
I'll be right back.  
Did you find  
the guitar, Perry?

Yeah. It's...  
(sighs)  
I know where it is.  
Oh, shit.  
The garbage  
was today.  
I didn't  
put it out. It...  
I'll see you.  
I told you he lost it.  
Hey, Denise.  
Have you seen  
a guitar around here?  
I put it  
in the office.  
(sighs) Oh, my God.  
I thought I lost it.  
But Jake's having  
a meeting in there.

**JAKE:**

Sounds incredible.  
I just, uh--  
This is clear that--  
Perry.  
Hey, what's up?  
What are you  
doing here?  
I was looking  
for Salome's guitar.  
You see it around?  
Right over there.  
(sighs)  
Am I interrupting something?  
No. No, man.  
Uh, we're just, uh--  
just talking.  
You remember Drew,  
our lawyer.  
How you doing, Perry?  
What are you guys  
talking about?  
Uh, we were--  
Why don't you

have a seat, Perry?  
Uh, so...  
in your father's will,  
where he left  
you guys the business,  
he also included  
a little provision  
pertaining to your stake  
in the ownership.  
What little provision?  
Basically,  
if I feel like you're  
not pulling your weight,  
I have the option  
of buying you  
out of the company.  
Buying me out?  
Yeah.  
What does that mean?  
That means  
that you wouldn't  
work here anymore.  
Or receive any  
of the profits.  
Well, what  
would I do then?  
And what does  
that mean for me?  
First of all,  
you'd get  
a nice chunk of money.  
Oh, yeah.  
And then you'd have  
to find another job.  
What if I don't feel  
like you're pulling  
your weight?  
Me?  
You.  
I mean, that's not--  
It doesn't seem  
like that's an option.  
I am pulling my weight.  
If I may, gentlemen.

Actually, he didn't actually stipulate for Jake's weight.  
Oh, my God.  
That figures.  
He always liked hanging out with you more anyway.  
That's not true.  
I think it-- You know, it's just... Jake's older.  
What? He's not older.  
No, I'm younger.  
Oh. Sorry. I--  
I thought you--  
You seemed older, so--  
Got it.  
Yeah, we got that.  
You actually seemed younger, Perry, so I--  
No, dude.  
I'm the older brother.  
He's the older brother.  
Drew, you wanna give me a second with my brother?  
Sure.  
Step outside.  
No problem.  
Thank you.  
It was great to see you.  
You too, guys.  
Just go upstairs, and I'll be up there in a second.  
(chuckles)  
(footsteps)  
He doesn't know what he's talking about.  
You're seriously thinking about buying me out of the family business?  
Hold on a second, okay?  
I'm trying to help you.  
That's all.  
Of course you're gonna take it

like I'm doing something  
personal to you, and I'm not.  
I just-- I look at you  
and, you know, you remind me  
of one of those days  
when it's rainy and sunny  
at the same time.  
You know what I'm saying?  
What are you  
talking about?  
I'm talking about that I think  
you're confused, Perry.  
I am not confused.  
I think you're very,  
very, very confused.  
I am not confused.  
I like rainy, sunny days.  
They're weird.  
No, not rainy, sunny days.  
I'm talking  
about a sunny, rainy day.  
What's the difference?  
I'm talking about  
a day that's raining,  
but there's bits of sun.  
It's mostly  
sheets of rain.  
You're confused.  
And you're confusing  
everyone around you.  
Are you happy or sad?  
It's coming down.  
Forget it.  
Look,  
just be a regular day.  
You know?  
Like everyone else.  
I mean, I feel--  
Look, I'm gonna  
be honest with you.  
I feel like you're scared.  
You're scared to live  
in the normal world  
like the rest of us.

You've always been like that.

What am I supposed

to say to Karen?

Don't worry about Karen.

I talked to Karen.

She supports this.

You talked to my wife

about firing me?

I talked to your wife

about her opinion,

not about firing you.

I'm not firing you.

If you wanna do this--

If you can fully commit

to the hardware store--

No.

You don't, right?

No, no.

You're right. I don't.

Full-heartedly commit

to the hardware store--

You're right. Whatever.

I'm a rainy,

sunny day, Jake.

You're a sunny, rainy day.

I'm a sunny, rainy day.

Yes, yes. You're confusing.

Whatever.

-I'm outta here.

-You're confusing me.

-You say you wanna do it,

then you don't.

-I'm outta here.

Perry--

I love you too.

Perry, come on.

Don't do this.

You're an asshole.

(sighs) Perry!

Perry!

Perry?

**MAN:**

There he is.

Oh--  
What's up, big man?  
Hey. I-- I gotta go.  
I gotta go.  
Hey, what do you think?  
Snow blowers? Snow shovels?  
What do  
you recommend?  
I have no idea.  
Ask my brother.  
Do you like poker?  
We got a game tonight.  
No, I don't  
really play poker.  
You gotta play.  
You gotta play.  
It's easy.  
Guys, we--  
Honestly, we have  
nothing in common.  
Or we have everything  
in common. (chuckles)  
-That's another way  
to look at it.  
-Yeah.  
The way our kids do  
everything together.  
They go to school together,  
play together,  
do dance together.  
Overnights.  
Overnights.  
Birthday parties.  
Soccer practice.  
I see this guy  
12 times a week.  
You think I like him?  
I don't like him.  
He's a nerd.  
-I don't like him either.  
-Oh, man.  
But we share  
a common bond.  
I gotta go.



Yeah.

(horn honks)

(horns honking)

**CHRISTY:**

(sighs)

Hi again.

Hey, how's it going?

(chuckles)

You okay?

Not really.

I'm just running around  
right now.

So...

Oh, shit.

What?

Oh, my God.

That's Joan Jett.

Yeah, I know.

No, no, no, no.

It's Joan Jett.

That's why I'm here.

I'm her manager.

She has a show tonight.

What?

Yeah.

You didn't want to  
lead with that earlier?

Can I introduce you?

This is a really old friend  
of mine, Perry.

-Sure.

-Oh, hey. How you doing?

Pleasure

to meet you.

Nice to meet you.

Pleasure to meet you too.

Yeah.

My mother-in-law's name  
is Joan.

(soft chuckle)

(groans)

We should get going.

The car's outside, so...

All right.  
See you, Perry.  
Have a good day.  
Say hi to your  
mother-in-law.  
I will.  
Oh, God.  
"My mother-in-law's name  
is Joan"?  
Jesus Christ.  
Oh, Mr. Miller.  
How are you  
enjoying your stay?  
Yeah. Uh, it's--  
Great.  
Listen,  
I see you're carrying  
a guitar  
and I just wanted to  
inform you that the hotel  
has a strict no-party policy.  
Uh-huh.  
I'm not having a party.  
Great.  
Because if there  
is any damage done  
to that hotel room...  
we will prosecute.  
(scoffs)  
Okay, cool.  
(panting)  
(laughter)  
(rock)  
(dog barking)  
Oh, my God.  
Finally, bro.

**WOMAN:**

(man shouting)  
Gary!  
What the hell  
is going on?  
What do you mean?  
Who are these people?

Friends.  
Whose friends?  
People's friends,  
friends of friends.  
I don't know.  
So they're strangers,  
basically.  
Well,  
not to each other.  
You wanted to have a party.  
This is a party.  
Oh, look who's here.  
Pete!  
Oh, my God.  
Oh, my God.  
Oh, oh.  
Lordy, Lordy,  
look who's 40.  
Yeah, yeah, it happens.  
Hey, Pete, how you doing?  
You got a hangover?  
Yeah. It's good.  
I concocted a remedy.  
It's scotch and tomato juice.  
That sounds disgusting.  
It's better if you use  
a really good scotch.  
Which this is amazing shit.  
Have you tried this?  
-Oh, my God.  
You drank the scotch?  
-I had to. I had a hangover.  
-Gary, what did I say?  
-I don't know.  
-I said don't drink the scotch!  
-Okay, I'm sorry.  
Oh, you're sorry?  
Oh, great.  
Oh, my God.  
(shouts)  
Everybody shut up!  
Hey! Don't scream  
at everybody!  
You tryin' to

freak everybody out?  
Calm down.  
Have a beer.  
There we go.  
So much nicer.  
How's that feel?  
(burps)  
I need a nap.  
Hey, you know,  
you've really changed.  
What the hell is that  
supposed to mean?  
You're just  
no fun anymore.  
(door closes)  
(inaudible)  
Perry?  
Perry.  
(whispers)  
Perry. Wake up.  
Hey, what's happening?  
Hi.  
How's your birthday going?  
Oh, man, it sucks ass.  
(chuckles)  
What time is it?

**It's about 5:**

Is it still going on?  
Oh, yeah.  
There's like 100 people  
out there.  
(scoffs)  
How long have you  
been sleeping?  
Oh, God. I don't know.  
Like a couple hours  
or something.  
(scoffs)  
Oh, my God, my neck.  
What?  
Let me rub it for you.  
No.  
Oh. That's awesome.

Oh, I brought you  
something.  
Happy birthday.  
What is this?  
It's tickets  
for Joan's show tonight.  
No way! Really?  
Yeah.  
With backstage passes.  
You should come  
and hang out with me.  
Yeah.  
Yeah.  
So, how are things?  
How's your life?  
How have you been?  
Things.  
Things are...  
Things are good.  
Yeah?  
Yeah.  
That's good.  
I mean,  
seems a little weird.  
You got this really  
nice hotel room.  
There's a bunch of people  
out there partying,  
but you're in here  
taking a nap.  
So...  
what's really  
going on?  
Oh, I don't know.  
I don't know  
what the hell I'm doing.  
Yeah?  
Yeah.  
I don't know. I--  
I think I'm going through  
some kinda, like, mid-life  
freak-out or something.  
(chuckles)  
Yeah, it's like...

I'm just thinking  
about the path not taken.

Mmm.

Like what?

(scoffs)

Oh, just stupid shit.

Like how we should  
have never signed  
that stupid record deal.

I put everything I had  
into that record, and then  
they just totally dumped it.

Yeah.

They did.

I really loved  
that record though.

Really?

I thought  
it was really great.

Wow. Thanks.

Mmm.

I think about you a lot.

Really?

Yeah.

I knew it was  
your birthday.

I didn't know  
it was today exactly, but...

I always know  
this time of year,  
when the weather changes.

Always reminds me.

What do you think about?

I think you're  
my path not taken.

(chuckles)

Get outta town.

(chuckles)

Really?

Yeah.

We had  
so much fun together.

You just have  
this really great way

of sort of making  
everything really exciting  
and each moment  
always just felt so alive  
and...

I'm not like that anymore.

Yeah, you are.

You are. I can tell.

Well, I don't know.

I loved

how you'd always play me  
your songs first.

(chuckles)

I always got to be  
the first person to hear 'em.

(sighs)

(sighs) Oh, my gosh.

That was a long time ago.

Mmm.

Do you still write music?

Yeah, sometimes.

When I'm not totally  
exhausted.

(inhales)

You smell the same.

Whoa, whoa, whoa.

Christy.

Yeah?

I can't go there.

I can't go there.

I'm s-- No, no, no.

No, no, no.

No, no, no, no.

Do you wanna, like,  
hear a new song?

I have a new song.

Really?

Really.

Okay.

Okay, hold on one second.

Capo.

(chuckles)

(exhales)

All right.

I don't know  
what I'm doing.  
Here we go.  
Where can I find the city  
of shining light  
In an ordinary world?  
How can I leave a buried  
treasure behind  
In an ordinary world?  
The days into years  
roll by  
It's well that  
I live until I die  
Ordinary world  
Mmm  
What would you wish  
if you saw a shooting star  
(phone chirps)  
In an ordinary world?  
I'd drive to the end  
of the earth and afar  
In an ordinary world  
- Maybe I don't have much--  
-(phone chirps)  
Just ignore that.  
I'm sorry.  
I think you got a text.  
I know, but it's... stupid.  
Don't even...  
We can do this  
another time.  
No, I'm sorry about that.  
I didn't-- Please.  
No, please, come on.  
Please.  
No, that's cool.  
No, Perry, I swear.  
I loved it.  
It's okay.  
I loved it.  
Please finish.  
It's all good.  
I feel like Joan  
would really love it.



I would love  
to play this for her.

(door opens)

-Dude, wake up!

-I am awake.

Good news.

The band is gonna play.

-Really?

-Yeah.

We're setting up right now.

Holy shit.

-(panting)

**-MAN:**

Two-two-two two-A.

Thanks for coming,  
you guys.

Uh, where's Perry?

Where's Perry?

Perry, get out  
of that bedroom!

**WOMAN:**

**GARY:**

Yeah!

Very important to get  
your rest these days.

There's a handicapped ramp  
over here if you wanna--  
(chuckles)

My friend here had the audacity  
to turn 40 today.

**MAN:**

Four-zero.

Ahh! Timber!

(chuckles)

This guy, we love him.

I love him.

He's the best.

He's got a new job  
right now.

What is it you're doing?

You're changing  
baby diapers and  
filling up baby bottles?

**-GUESTS:**

-I'm telling you, this guy--

I am a witness to this.

He was a lunatic.

He was nuts. He was crazy.

All right,

this guy right here was  
rock 'n' roll to the core.

Still am!

(microphone feedback)

-Yeah!

-(chuckles)

-You're looking good, though.

-Come on, man. Let's do this!

You see the wrinkles  
up close.

Wait!

He needs his guitar!

What's that? We have a guitar  
on its way here.

What is this?

Hold on, man.

That's my daughter's guitar.

Be careful.

-What is it?

-Oh. I'm so sorry.

Yes, we've got  
children's music  
for you today.

A dinosaur.

(scattered laughter)

(bumps)

Easy. That's my daughter's  
guitar, man.

Rock and roll! Dinosaurs.

Gary, come on, man.

(laughs)

Sit there, man.

Pull up a chair so he can see.

I want him to see the band.

I am looking for Seor Newt.  
Newt, where are you?  
There he is.  
Get up here!  
(cheering)

**MAN:**

Let's do this.  
Shut up!  
-What's going on?  
Who the hell is this guy?  
-That's Newt.  
Is he-- Is he in the band?  
Yeah.  
You're not gonna wanna  
stand there, buddy.  
-When the hell did this happen?  
-Are you kidding?  
I'm not in the band?  
-You haven't been in the band.  
-Get off the stage, old man!  
Shut up!  
Get out of my room!  
-Asshole, it's my room!  
- (heavy rock)  
- (drums pounding)  
-(cheering)  
(screaming)  
No one wants to  
hang out with me  
Like I'm a social disease  
With a mental deficiency  
I got a growth on my lip  
and my face  
(continues)  
But it's bleeding  
like an open sore  
(continues)  
I look so repulsive  
I look so repulsive  
I got such a fever  
Breaking out is useless  
Have my nervous breakdown  
It's my mental shakedown

(continues)

(growls)

(continues)

That I wander

through the city

That's my daughter's guitar!

(grunting)

(grunting)

I look so repulsive

I look so repulsive

I got such a fever

Everybody out.

(amplifiers crackle)

What? What? What?

You're a communist!

Get off of me!

**RUPERT:**

The party is over.

Everybody out!

I told you. No parties.

Get him

in the bedroom.

Get them

into the bedroom.

Cops are on their way.

Salome, come on, babe.

We're gonna be late!

I'm right here, Mom.

Oh, good.

Where's Dad at?

I don't know, hon.

I'm having trouble

getting ahold of him.

Well, can I call him?

Yes, sure.

In the car.

Come on, guys.

Mom, Dad!

(vacuum whirring)

**GARY:**

You say you wanna have a party.

Then when it happens,

you're all bent out of shape.  
Well, maybe if you invited  
some people I know, Gary.  
What? You think I wanted  
to spend my entire Tuesday  
organizing a birthday party?  
I wake up  
to your voice mails.  
You're all fired up,  
ready to go,  
ready to burn down the city,  
so I drop everything  
for you.  
I gotta say.  
It's very typical of you.  
What do you mean,  
typical?  
This is just what you do.  
I mean, I should have learned  
my lesson years ago  
when you walked out  
on the band.  
(scoffs)  
I did not walk out on the band.  
You walked out--  
You know you did.  
I did not walk out  
on the band.  
Are you kidding me?  
What was it then?  
Gary, I had a kid.  
Mm-hmm.  
We were having a baby.  
We had to take a break.  
It was just a hiatus.  
It was a hiatus?  
Yeah.  
Give me a break.  
How long is that hiatus?  
Forever?  
You remember the tour?  
Right? With Mudhoney.  
You remember that?  
Thirty cities.

That would have  
been huge for us.  
It was all lined up.  
Do you ever think about  
what that could have led to?  
Every day.  
Yeah.  
A million things.  
You know, we could have been  
touring right now.  
I mean, we struggled for  
how many years together?  
You know, I put  
my heart and soul  
into the band.  
And...  
I was counting on you.  
I don't know. I guess  
I just never understood  
the whole kid thing.  
(door opens)  
You can go.  
Gary. (sighs)  
I'm sorry.  
It's okay.  
I'm over it.  
Hey, you want  
these tickets?  
To what?  
Joan Jett.  
I can't go.  
I got a talent show  
for my kid.  
Hell, yes.  
Thank you very much.  
-Yeah.  
-You know,  
we should play sometime.  
-Just get together and jam.  
-Yeah, man.  
That's all I wanna do anyway.  
Yeah, that's so great.  
Come on. Let's go.  
You're free.

Oh, not you,  
Mr. Miller.  
Cuff him.  
Yep.  
-What?  
-All right, turn around.  
You gotta be  
kidding me. I--  
Can you get my cell phone out?  
I warned you,  
Mr. Miller.  
Have a seat.  
(sighs)  
I gotta call my wife.  
Dude, I need to make a call.  
-Wait here.  
-(sighs)  
I need to call my wife.  
(line ringing)  
-(cell phone ringing)  
-(scoffs) God!  
I gotta call my wife.  
Perry, call me.  
This is ridiculous.  
We need the guitar.  
Get over here.  
Where is the guitar?  
Hi. Can you tell me  
when Salome Miller is?  
Uh, seventh.  
Seventh.  
C-Could she go last?  
Yeah, sure.  
Great, thank you.  
You're going last.  
Last but not least.  
Are you okay, Mom?  
Yeah.  
Yeah. No, I'm--  
Know what?  
Maybe I'm a little nervous,  
but it's just because  
I'm so proud of you.  
It's not because

Dad's not here?

No. No.

Come on. Shit.

-Well, I'll be damned.

-Dean!

I heard "Perry Miller"  
on my radio,  
and I thought it might be you.

(sighs)

Man, I'm so stupid.

I had a party.

It got out of hand.

Stupid, that's right.

Let me talk to him.

Wait, wait, wait!

Can you get my pho--

Aw.

-Ten minutes, you guys.

Ten minutes.

-Ten minutes?

I'm gonna go back to the car  
and get your dad's guitar.

Just in case. Okay?

I'll be right back.

(giggling)

-Okay, Miller.

-All right, Perry.

**PERRY:**

Don't thank me.

Thank this nice gentlemen here  
for showing you some compassion.

Thanks, Rupert.

Happy birthday, Mr. Miller.

Talent show.

(sighs)

Man, thank you so much  
for getting me out of that.

They're gonna send you  
a bill for the damages.

I'm screwed.

Yep.

Perry. Perry!

Oh, hey, Christy.



What's going on?  
Are you okay?  
Perry.  
Oh, it's fine.  
-He's a friend of mine.  
-Oh.  
Salome. Okay.  
Break legs.  
(kisses)  
(sighs)  
Look, I'm sorry.  
I can't stop thinking  
about that song.  
I really love it, and  
I want Joan to hear it.  
Could you play it for her?  
Perry!  
It's starting, man.  
I-I gotta go.  
I cannot miss this.  
(applause)  
(woman speaks,  
indistinct)  
(siren wails)  
(classical)  
(exhales)  
(snoring lightly)  
(whispers)  
Sorry I'm late.  
Where have you been?  
Has she gone up yet?  
She's up next.  
Where's  
the new guitar?  
(Simon fusses)  
Perry.  
Does she have my old one?  
I can't believe you.  
(applause)  
(babbling)  
(plucks string)  
Hey, my name  
is Salome Miller.  
This is a song

that my dad taught me.  
I think because  
it's about him, so...  
Look me in the eyes  
And tell me  
I'm satisfied  
Are you satisfied?  
Look me in the eyes  
And tell me  
I'm satisfied  
Are you satisfied?  
Everything goes so slowly on  
Everything I've ever wanted  
Tell me what's wrong  
I'm so  
I'm so  
Unsatisfied  
I'm so  
Unsatisfied

**KAREN:**

**SALOME:**

(chattering)  
You are amazing.  
Are you happy with it?  
I'm proud of you.  
It was fun.  
I love watching you play.  
I love you.  
Can I come in?  
Oh, look.  
It's Mr. Forgetful.  
Oh, yeah.  
Mmm. In case  
you can't remember,  
your name is Perry Miller,  
and this is your house, and  
this is your daughter's bedroom.  
I feel terrible.  
Okay.  
(scoffs)  
Great song, kiddo.  
It was all right.

All right?  
I'm so proud of you.  
I'm really sorry  
about the guitar.  
It really sucked, Dad.  
I told all my friends  
about the new guitar.  
You did?  
(sighs)  
Well, just to let you know,  
I'm not unsatisfied.  
Sometimes  
you're just not there.  
Like this morning.  
I was late to school  
because you were, like,  
playing your guitar.  
And... you always say  
we're supposed to support  
each other in this family.  
(sighs)  
You're right.  
I let you down.  
But you know what?  
It'll never  
happen again, okay?  
Hey, look at me.  
I'm serious.  
It will never happen again.  
Okay.  
By the way,  
how was career day?  
I just said you were in a band.  
Really?  
(sighs)  
I'm not really  
in a band anymore.  
Unless you wanna  
start a band with me.  
Really?  
Hell, yeah.  
I don't  
have a guitar.  
Oh, yeah.

Well, we'll figure something out.  
Okay. I might be in a band with you.  
(chuckles)  
Cool.  
Hey, by the way, how pissed is Mom?  
About a six or a seven.  
That's it?  
I think she's just glad you made it.  
(scoffs)  
Yeah. Me too.  
Are we cool?  
Yeah.  
You sure?  
Yeah.  
Okay.  
All right, get some sleep, okay?  
Okay.  
Wow.  
Big improvement on mine.  
Really big improvement.  
(creaks)  
What do you think?  
It's really cool, man.  
It's a good job, Dad.  
Well, look inside.  
Oh, I love it!  
Wow. This is amazing.  
It's pretty good.  
But it's not finished yet.  
I'm sorry about the guitar.  
I know you're pissed.  
I don't blame you.  
Oh, you don't blame me?  
No.  
(laughs)  
Well, thank you, Perry.  
Thank you for not blaming me for you

losing the guitar.  
(chuckles)  
Did Jake talk to you?  
About me?  
He always  
talks about you.  
No, but did you know  
he was gonna fire me?  
'Cause he fired me.  
Yeah. Yeah,  
he did say something.  
Yeah.  
And I thought  
it was a good idea.  
Get you out  
from under the store.  
So you guys were  
talking about me?  
No. I mean, I guess,  
you know, sort of.  
Maybe.  
Maybe a little bit.  
You know, but, Perry,  
you hate that job.  
Now you can do something  
that inspires you.  
Yeah, it sucks  
you guys were talking  
about me.  
No, no, no, no.  
It was a brief phone call.  
He said he would  
discuss it with you.  
I didn't know he'd do it today.  
I thought he'd wait  
after your birthday.  
Well, he did it today.  
On my birthday.  
-Today is not your birthday.  
-(scoffs)  
Karen.  
I hate to break it to you,  
but today is my birthday  
and you forgot.

I'm not even mad.  
I don't know.  
I mean, I guess  
I did kinda flip out,  
and I feel bad about that.  
I spent  
a few thousand dollars.  
What?  
I know.  
I think I'm going through  
some kind of mid-life crisis.  
Normally I wouldn't even care  
if you forgot my birthday.  
Today is not  
your birthday.  
Today is the 16th.  
Tomorrow is your birthday.  
What? No, it's not. I--  
Didn't we talk about Salome's  
talent show was on the same day  
as my birthday?  
We had that conversation.  
Yes. Because  
originally it was.  
They had to move it back,  
because there's a PTA thing  
at the school tomorrow.  
Today is the 16th.  
Tomorrow is your birthday.  
Oh, shit.  
You spent  
a few thousand dollars?  
-On what?  
-A hotel room and stuff.  
-I'm sorry. I didn't know.  
-You're lucky Jake is  
giving you some money.  
Karen, wait. Oh.  
(thunder rumbles)  
(raindrops pattering)

**DEAN:**

You can't play  
if you don't know

the rules.  
You don't know the rules.  
I know all of the rules.  
This happens  
every single week.  
-Hey, guys.

**-DEAN:**

Shut up.  
-Somebody said something.  
-I didn't hear anything.  
Guys, down here.

**-JOE:**

**-PERRY:**

**-DEAN:**

you doing in there?  
-Just thinking.

**TED:**

if you're up for poker.  
Oh, not tonight, man.  
I got a little family issue  
I gotta take care of.  
Fallout from today?  
Yeah.  
Thanks  
for bailing me out,  
by the way.  
No, man, it was easy.  
Hey, but next week,  
I'm in.  
Oh, you're in?  
Yeah, I'm in.  
I'm in the Dad's Group,  
if you'll have me.  
-Yeah.  
Yeah, we accept criminals.  
-Yeah, we'll make an exception.  
Good to have you aboard, sir.  
Good.

**TED:**

**DEAN:**

Let's go get  
some doughnuts.

**JOE:**

**DEAN:**

a doo-wop group.

What do you think?

A doo-wop group? Anybody?

Hey, it's the birthday boy.

Hey, Walt.

Did Karen go to bed?

Yeah.

She was all fired up.

Sounds like you're

in the doghouse.

Yeah.

-You want a drink?

-Um, yeah, sure. Why not?

You know, Perry,

I've been a little

hard on you sometimes,

but I just

want you to know,

I really appreciate

how much you love

and care for my daughter.

Thanks, Walt.

Yeah, I think I screwed up

pretty big this time.

Have you apologized to her?

Oh, yeah.

Mmm.

Then I'll tell you

what you do.

You go upstairs and tell her

you're sleeping on the couch.

You just grab

your pillow and say,

"Hey, honey, I'm sorry.

I'll just give you



a little space.  
I'll sleep  
on the couch tonight."  
(whispers)  
I don't wanna sleep  
on the couch.  
Don't worry.  
You won't have to.  
She'll forgive you  
on the spot.  
Trust me. I've done it  
a thousand times.  
Hmm.  
(knocking)  
Hey.  
You know,  
I was thinking, um--  
Maybe I should sleep  
on the couch tonight.  
The couch?  
Yeah, I figured I'd  
give you your space and...  
I'll just grab my pillow  
and sleep on the couch.  
Did my dad  
tell you to say that?  
No.  
Hmm.  
Sounds like something  
my dad would say.  
Yeah, he did.  
Hmm. Well, that's not  
gonna work with me.  
So enjoy the couch.  
All right.  
(sighs)

**KAREN:**

Sucks.  
I'm sorry.  
Do you think this is something  
we could look back on  
and laugh about someday?  
I have to be mad first.

How long is that  
gonna take?

Long.

So this means

I get a free pass, right?

A freak-out pass?

If I ever decide to go  
off the deep end.

Sure, you can freak out  
if you want to.

Just let me know  
in advance.

You don't want  
the whole house  
to burn down, do you?

You know what  
freaks me out?

We're parents. Us.

Parents.

(chuckles)

I know. It's, like,  
really weird, right?

For their entire lives,  
we're gonna be  
their mom and dad.

And when they go off to college  
and they think about home,  
they're gonna think about us.

When they get older  
and have kids,  
we're gonna be these  
wise old grandparents.

But the truth is,  
we're not wise.

We're just a couple of people  
who met on the subway.

(scoffs)

We're not parents.

(chuckles)

You are.

You're good at it.

You're, like, Mom 101.

I'm just making stuff up.

No, you're not.

I'm acting like a mom  
so they'll let me be in charge.  
Well, that's smart.  
That's what  
makes you a natural.  
Ohh.  
I'm glad it looks that way.  
You know,  
you don't have to  
freak out, babe.  
Okay.  
Neither do you.  
I don't want you  
to take this the wrong way.  
But wanna watch  
House Hunters  
and get it on?  
How am I supposed  
to take that?  
Just 'cause  
it's your 40th birthday.  
It's not because  
you love me?  
Because I love you.  
I might love you.  
Well,  
you have to because  
we have two kids.  
Perry, you have two kids.  
I have three.  
(chuckles)  
What? What are you  
talking about?  
Are you talking about me?  
(chuckles)  
What are you talkin' about?

**SALOME:**

(SIMON fussing)

**SIMON:**

Hey, what's up, homey?  
How are you doing?  
Yeah!

Oh! Let me see.  
Hold it. Oh!  
All right. Let's go.  
Where can I find the city  
of shining light  
In an ordinary world?  
How can I leave  
a buried treasure behind  
In an ordinary world?  
The days into years  
roll by  
It's well that  
I live until I die  
Ordinary world  
Mmm  
What would you wish  
if you saw a shooting star  
In an ordinary world?  
I'd walk to the end  
of the earth and afar  
In an ordinary world  
What do you  
guys wanna listen to?  
The Beatles?  
No, I want to  
listen to Dad's band.  
Me too.  
Les Skunks!  
Really?  
I want you to play  
"Devil's Kind."  
I love that song.  
She listens to it  
all the time.  
All right!  
Les Skunks it is.  
Yeah!  
Happy birthday.  
(rock intro)  
Puke stains and cigarettes  
The party is in my pocket  
I'm lookin' for a drink  
And a couch to call my own  
Give me a bump

and I will come  
And whisper dirty lies  
The rapture in your ear  
And we'll both be terrified  
Bloodshot eyes  
and you're peppermint  
We could run like dogs  
from the devil  
Give me one last try  
For your love tonight  
I'll be the king forever  
And you can be my sunshine  
We are the devil's kind  
We are the devil's kind  
We are the devil's kind  
And now I won't back down  
I said I won't back down  
I am the devil's kind  
Take me into the water  
And pull me  
from the slaughter  
Because I've got the shakes  
And I'm so petrified  
Bloodshot eyes  
and you're peppermint  
We can run like dogs  
from the devil  
Give me one last try  
for your love tonight  
I'll be the king forever  
And you can be my sunshine  
We are the devil's kind  
We are the devil's kind  
We are the devil's kind  
And now I won't back down  
I said I won't back down  
I am the devil's kind  
We are the devil's kind  
We are the devil's kind  
We are the devil's kind  
And now I won't back down  
I said I won't back down  
I am the dev... kind  
(ends)

She knits me  
a plastic purple sweater  
I'm staring blankly  
to the sky  
All right  
She reads me  
like a scarlet letter  
She holds my heart  
and arms to die  
All right  
Sometimes it ain't so bad  
Like a soul lies on a slab  
This is my life  
in a body bag  
She's got a diary of madness  
She has a man of mystery  
Oh, yeah  
She dumped me  
in a brand-new address  
With a brand-new sweater  
made for me  
Oh, yeah  
Sometimes it ain't so bad  
Like a soul lies on a slab  
This is my life  
in a body bag  
Oh, yeah  
(ends)