

Senior High
by
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50 Grand

EXT. 50 GRAND RETIREMENT HOME - DAY

It is a wondrous day in South Florida. The sun is shining, illuminating people roller blading, laying out, and riding motor bikes.

The inhabitants of 50 Grand Ave, however, are voluntarily sequestered inside...running amok.

INT. HALLWAY - DAY

NATE walks down the hallway, coming upon DIRT on his scooter

NATE
Hey Dirt. How many laps?

DIRT
Fifteen.

NATE
No wonder you stay in such shape.

DIRT
You betcha.

Nate chuckles as Dirt whips around a corner. Stopping at BIRD's room, he KNOCKS, and enters.

NATE
Bird?

BIRD
Nathaniel! Happy days my friend.
I got great news. I have to tell
you.

NATE
Catherine call you back?

BIRD
No, she still hasn't lifted the
restraining order. But, it's
almost as good. You're gonna love
it.

NATE
I'm just dying to know.

BIRD
I'm going on a two week trip to the
Azores in Portugal.

NATE

You're right, I love it. How did you pull that one off? Your typical charm.

BIRD

Charm, incredible cunning, deftly maneuvering around an obstinate beuaracracy-

NATE

So it was a random drawing huh?

BIRD

Yeah, pretty much. But you should've seen the way I filled out that form.

NATE

I'm sure it was captivating. So you going solo?

BIRD

No, I get to take one person.

NATE

Oh yeah? Which one of us are you taking?

BIRD

I thought you were a disc jockey, not a comedian. Anyway, I will need your help.

INT. MR. SIP'S OFFICE

Mr. SIP is seated behind his desk having a rather "heated" conversation with his wife. He does not speak in hushed tones.

SIP

Is it the pink one or the red one? Oh! That's the good one. Did you spray my favorite perfume? Umm, smells delish. Just imagine me running my fingers up and down-Jesus Mary. Don't ruin the mood. I told you. I don't need that stuff. There's nothing wrong with me. I'm just under a lot of stress. It'll pass.

(MORE)

SIP (cont'd)
 Now can we get back to the goddamn
 foreplay! OK. Now I am slowly
 pulling down your panties. Like
 that? Ooh, I wanna stick my tongue
 in your ass-

SUZY LUDWICK, Sip's secretary barges into his office.

SUZY
 Mr. Sip?

SIP
 -assume nothing. Go down there and
 find out in person. Bye. Jesus
 Suzy, didn't your mother ever teach
 you to knock.

SUZY
 No, she died when I was 2 remember?

SIP
 Oh yes. Of course. What can I do
 for you?

SUZY
 The high school volunteers are
 here.

SIP
 (drolly)
 Oh joy. Let's go meet them shall
 we.

EXT. COMPLEX - DAY

Dirt is motoring around the complex on his scooter. All is well until he cruises by KAY DEMELO's room. He's stopped in his tracks as he gazes at her naked body. He is immediately smitten. So much so that he almost falls off the scooter when Kay turns around and sees him outside her window. Shamed, he high tails it out of there.

EXT. BIRD'S ROOM

Nate exits Bird's room chuckling.

NATE
 OK. I'll you know when I have the
 ad done.

As he walks down the hallway. He bumps into his nephew, TJ.

TJ
Uncle Nate.

NATE
TJ, what are you doing here? I
thought you were playing 18.

TJ
Just finished. On my way home, I
had to stop by and make a delivery.

NATE
What's that?

EXT. COMPLEX - DAY - CAR TRUNK

TJ and Nate peer inside of TJ's car trunk. Tj is smirking,
while Nate can barely contain his joy.

NATE
Is that what I think it is?

TJ
I do believe so. Happy?

NATE
Son I do believe you moved up a few
pages in my will.

INT. HALLWAY - DAY

Sip is walking with one of the high school volunteers, LOUIS
LEWIS. Louis is a black teen with a rather casual
personality and affectation.

SIP
Interesting name, you got there.

LOUIS
What do you mean?

SIP
Well, it's just-it's like John
Johnson. It's kind of-did one of
your parents have a stutter or-

LOUIS
No.

SIP
 Right. Well here we are. I think
 this will be a mutually beneficial
 relationship.
 (under breath)
 Or a wholly disastrous one.

Sip KNOCKS on the door.

CONNIE (O.S.)
 Due enter.

INT. CONNIE'S ROOM - DAY

CONNIE is laying on her bed in full southern belle style.

SIP
 Connie, I brought someone for you
 to meet. This is...Louis Lewis.
 He's gonna be volunteering here.

CONNIE
 Oh. Well. Nice to meet you Mr.
 Lewis. Oh, you have such nice
 hair. Are you part Indian?

SIP
 Right. OK.

DENNIS POWERS, the groundskeeper bursts into the room.

DENNIS
 Mr. Sip, you've got to come now.
 Mr. Garret is stuck in the pool
 again.

SIP
 Jesus. He's gonna lose that arm.

DENNIS
 It's not his arm this time.

SIP
 Oh. Yes, I shall be right there.
 I'll be right back. Connie behave.

EXT. MR. SIP'S OFFICE - DAY

Bird glides into the reception area, wearing a convenient
 smile. Suzy is nonplussed.

SUZY

No.

BIRD

What? I haven't asked for anything.

SUZY

You're smiling. When you flash those pearlies, you're usually up to no good.

BIRD

That stings. I just came to see how you were doing.

SUZY

I'm fine.

BIRD

Good. How is your son?

SUZY

Fine.

BIRD

He's still a Dolphin fan right?

SUZY

Of course.

BIRD

How would he like to see the 'fins play the Pats next weekend?

SUZY

He'd hit the ceiling.

BIRD

The tickets are yours.

SUZY

You serious?

BIRD

Yeah, I just need one favor. You set the schedule for the Rec room correct?

EXT. POOL - DAY

Sip presides over the EMT's as they gurney Mr. Garret to the ambulance. His hands are placed on his crotch under the sheet.

SIP

Now that's fucking embarrassing.

INT. CAFETERIA - EVENING

It's dinner time and all the citizens have gathered in the cafeteria to eat and discuss the day's events, also known as the "daily Download."

IRVING barely touches his food, while seeming distant.

IRVING

My grandson gave me a new checkers set.

EMMA

Oh, how nice.

GEORGE achingly rubs his back, while MAPLEe picks at her peas.

GEORGE

Damn kidney stone was the size of Gibraltar.

MAPLE

I do wish you wouldn't use such language.

HAZEL feeds PHINNEAUS mash potatoes.

HAZEL

Here you go.

PHINNAEUS

I haven't had solid food in months.
I wanna steak.

HAZEL

You don't have any teeth dear.

PHINNAEUS

Oh yeah. Dratz.

The crew sits by themselves and chews the fat.

CONNIE

Yes. A nice young color...ful boy-
young man.

BIRD

One of our new volunteers huh?

CONNIE

Yes.

DIRT

Bird I need your help. I need you
to help me talk to Kay DeMelo.

BIRD

Ahh, want some action old boy? I
can help you. Come by the room
after dinner.

CONNIE

Nate? What's a badonkadonk?

NATE

What?

CONNIE

A badonkadonk? I heard it from
Louis.

BIRD

Probably some code for drugs.

CONNIE

Can't be. He said I had one.

NATE

It means you have a big ass.

CONNIE

What?!? I don't-

BIRD

Well...it is kind of-

NATE

It's pretty big.

CONNIE

I-I-

DIRT

It is rather large.

CONNIE

Well I never.

BIRD

With an ass like that, I can't believe you haven't.

NATE

Calm down girl. Big asses are in nowadays. Especially white women with big asses. Guys like that.

CONNIE

Really?

NATE

Every kid nowadays wants to have sex with a big butt girl. Speaking of sex. I need you guys to put the word out that I got a big box of Ereccsion to sell or barter.

DIRT

Really?

NATE

Better believe it.

BIRD

Nate, my friend. Can I talk to you friend?.

FADE TO BLACK.

FADE IN:

INT. CONNIE'S ROOM - DAY

Louis is sitting rather close to Connie on her bed.

LOUIS

So what are you doing here?

CONNIE

What do you mean?

LOUIS

You're not old, like the rest of these geezers.

CONNIE

Oh I'm a lot older than you think.

LOUIS

Well, you look pretty good for a woman a lot older than I think.

CONNIE

Oh stop. You're making me blush.

EXT. KAY'S ROOM - DAY

Dirt, off of the scooter, is pacing back and forth in front of Kay's door. She opens the door in mid pace.

DIRT

Hi.

KAY

Hello.

DIRT

Hi.

KAY

Hello.

DIRT

Hi-uh-it's-uh-you have nice tits.
I mean...it's nice to meet you.

KAY

Don't I know you?

DIRT

Uh...

KAY

Scooter, right? A couple days ago?

DIRT

Yes-no-uh...yeah.

KAY

Would you like to come in?

DIRT

Yes?

INT. REC ROOM - DAY

Bird and Nate have set up a nice audition area in the rec room. Their area is cordoned off, with girls on one side and bird and Nate on the other.

BIRD
Any luck with the Ericcsion?

NATE
Not a damn bite. Cheap ass
motherfuckers.

BIRD
Damn shame. All right here we go.
Our first contestant. OK, number
1, come on out.

Out walks a rather buxom blonde wearing a two pice bikini,
covering very little.

BIRD
Hello sweetie. Please state your
name and age. Then do a little
turn for us.

TAMMY
My name is Tammy Joy. I'm 19, and
here you go.

Tammy twirls for the Citizens.

BIRD
Lord Jesus. I love me.

INT. MR. SIP'S OFFICE - DAY

Seated behind his desk, Sip is having a spirited conversation
with the wife.

SIP
I know you have needs. So do I.
That's why...Mary I...I know
but...it's embarrassing. Can you
imagine a man of my stature-hello?

Sip slams the phone down in disgust.

INT. KAY'S ROOM - DAY

Dirt is sitting on Kay's bed, looking ten ways to
uncomfortable.

DIRT
I like...parchese, checkers,
monopoly-

KAY

Dirt, if I may call you Dirt, isn't there something you came here to ask me?

DIRT

Well, if I may inquire, as to ask you, if you perhaps would think about being willing to-

KAY

You want to go out with me?

DIRT

Yes! Yes. That's-yes.

KAY

I would love to. But I like for my dates to last all night long. Can you stay up that long?

Dirt's face is frozen for several seconds, then a light goes off.

DIRT

Uh, I'll be right back.

He shoots off the bed, and out of the door. Reminiscent of OJ in an airport, Dirt runs at top speed hurdling, ducking, and dodging through the hallways.

INT. CONNIE'S ROOM - DAY

Connie and Louis are little closer on the bed.

CONNIE

So is it true what they say about black guys?

LOUIS

What do they say about black guys?

CONNIE

You know. The size?

LOUIS

The size of what?

CONNIE

You know. Do all black guys have...

Connie leans in and whispers into Louis' ear. His eyes light up when he hears the question.

LOUIS
Oh yeah, it's true. Damn is it true!

INT. REC ROOM - EVENING

Nate and bird are still hard at "work" handling the auditions. A pretty little Asian chick walks off "stage."

BIRD
Thank you. We will be in touch. Next. Some good wool has definitely passed through here, let me tell you.

NATE
There have been some lookers.

A short latina with long hair steps up on stage.

BIRD
Hello sweetie. Please tell us your name, age, and why you want to take this trip to Portugal.

LANI
OK. My name is Lani Love. I'm 21. And I like to fuck old guys.

BIRD
Check please!

Dirt busts into the rec room. Falling to his knees, he slides towards Nate almost knocking him out of his chair.

DIRT
Nate, I need some Ereccsion quick.

BIRD
She's mine you greedy sonofabith bastard!

DIRT
No, it's for Kay. Please, please, please, Nate. I'll do anything.

NATE
Ya don't say.

EXT. KAY'S ROOM - EVENING

Dirt KNOCKS on the door. Kay opens it up.

KAY
I thought I had scared you off.

Dirt nods his head toward the floor.

KAY
What?

Dirt helps her out by pointing to his crotchial area.

Kay looks down and quickly the biggest smile comes across her face. She snatches Dirt by the collar, and yanks him into the room.

CUT TO: BLACK

DIRT (V.O.)
Nem deine hand aus meiner tasche.

We hear two GUNSHOTS.

FADE IN:

EXT. COURTYARD - DAY - MONTAGE

Set to "Pusherman."

Irving hands Nate a few dollars, in return Nate hands him a sample packet.

FELIX hands Nate a bracelet.

George gives Nate a \$100 bill.

RONALD exchanges a coin set for a couple packets.

WILLIAM carries over a laptop.

JOHN lugs a life-size poster of Dan Marino.

ROBERT brings Nate his ant farm.

LEX hands Nate a bag of cheeseburgers.

TITLE CARD - TWO WEEKS LATER

EXT. PARKING LOT - NIGHT

Disgruntled, Sip exits his car mumbling to himself. When he opens the door to the main building, he is greeted with a cacophony of moans, screams, and yelps.

Befuddled, he walks down the halls making sure he really is hearing what he thinks he hears.

INT. IRVING'S ROOM - NIGHT

Two bodies are entangled under the sheet.

IRVING
Oh, oh, oh, oh my back. My back.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. CONNIE'S ROOM - NIGHT

Louis and Connie are going at it.

LOUIS
Who's is it? Who's is it?

CONNIE
I don't know what you're talking about. Just don't stop fucking me!

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. FELIX'S ROOM - NIGHT

MARGARET
You wanna put it where?

FELIX
I saw it on Cinemax.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. BIRD'S ROOM - NIGHT

Lani and Bird are steaming up the room. Lani is very vocal during the proceedings.

LANI

Oh yes. Yes! Like that! Oh, my spot! Right there. Right there. Don't stop. Hit it! Papi. Papi. Papi! Oh my God. Do it. Do it. Do it!

INT. GEORGE - NIGHT

Emma and George are in respite after their marathon love session.

EMMA

You were a stallion.

GEORGE

I owe it all to Nate, and his pills.

INT. HALLWAY - NIGHT

Sip's eyes nearly bulge out of his head. Anger is slowly replaced with resignation, which is replaced with an idea. He turns and begins talking to himself again.

FADE TO BLACK.

FADE IN:

INT. CAFETERIA - MORNING

The cafeteria is abuzz with an unusual energy.

Irving is running the game down, while Emma has the most bewildered look on her face.

IRVING

All I'm saying is that I have needs. Those needs have to be met. If you can't provide me with what I need, then I'll just have to find someone who can.

EMMA

I'm not a machine Irving. You almost dislocated my hip last night. Even god rested on Sunday.

Maple is beaming like stadium lights. George is a tad more subdued.

GEORGE

There's nothing I can do about it
Maple. I have had it for 75 years.
It's all I got!

MAPLE

Yes, dear I know. But, think maybe
you can try one of those creams?
Or, maybe Nate can get his hands on
some Enzyte. What do you think?

Hazel is positively pissed and is sitting a distance away
from Phinnaeus.

PHINNAEUS

All I'm saying is-

Hazel shoots Phinnaeus a icy death stare.

PHINNAEUS

How many times can I apologize. I
didn't know it would go that far!

Nate wanders into the cafeteria and looks around. Not
spotting any of the crew, he decides to take a seat by
himself.

As soon as he sits down, Sip plops down right beside him.

NATE

Slumming?

SIP

Every now and then I like to
commiserate amongst the common
folk.

NATE

Especially when you want something.

SIP

Nate you're much too cynical. I-

NATE

Sip, my bullshit-o-meter
practically jumped out of my pocket
and did a handstand when you sat
down. Now, what do you want?

SIP

OK. Nate. I am-well...at home.
See...the missus-my wife-

NATE
You want some Ericcsion?

SIP
Yes.

NATE
So...what are you gonna do for me?

SIP
Not have you arrested?

NATE
Nice talking to ya Sip. I-

SIP
OK, OK, OK. Jesus. What are you a
Black Jew?

NATE
Well-

SIP
It was rhetorical! Christ what do
you want?

NATE
Oh not much.

EXT. LARA'S HOT MASSAGE - DAY

A cab pulls up in front of the building. After paying the cabbie, Dirt slowly gets out and lumbers into the establishment. His creaking bones nearly waken the homeless man sleeping on the sidewalk.

INT. LARA'S HOT MASSAGE - DAY

Eventually he makes it to the front desk. LARA stands behind the desk more than slightly surprised by her latest patron.

LARA
Uh, yes sir. Can I...help you?

DIRT
I need the longest, hottest, most
expensive massage you have. And I
need it right now.

LARA
Very well sir. Follow me.

INT. MR. SIP'S OFFICE - DAY

Sip is on the phone having a civil conversation with his wife for once.

SIP

Oh yes, my dear. I took one, two hours ago, so it should be any time now. Listen, I'm sorry for being such a jerk, it's just...yes you're right. Let's move forward. Now get your pretty self over here. Oh yes. You're 20 minutes away and it's an hour to the house. Yes. Hurry up, cause daddy's gonna stick a hot poker-

Suzy barges into the office.

SIP

-up your ass. And the other foot goes up there if you don't get down there and find out.

Sip slams the phone down.

SIP

Yes, Suzy!

SUZY

Just had to remind you about your 1:00 appointment with Mayor Velasquez.

SIP

Of course. Obviously, you couldn't have sent an email.

SUZY

Oh, I could've but I needed the exercise.

INT. CONNIE'S ROOM - DAY

Louis and Connie are sitting on her bed having a surprising discussion, at least to Connie.

CONNIE

You're...leaving me?

LOUIS
Yeah, pretty much.

CONNIE
But, but-I thought-what-what did I do wrong?

LOUIS
Nothing really. I just think that in the interest of both of us, we should take some time apart and see other people.

CONNIE
I thought what we had was special.

LOUIS
It was. Now it's time for me to move with my life. Later.

Louis hops off the bed and walks out the door.

Connie starts crying uncontrollably, and quite vociferously.

EXT. MR. SIP'S OFFICE - DAY

Mrs. Sip has arrived and is being escorted, rather hurriedly, by Sip to his office. They pass in front of Suzy.

SIP
Uh Suzy, no calls or messages for the next hour. Me and Mrs. Sip have important...insurance matters to discuss. No. Interruptions.

Sip gives Suzy a very stern eyebrow.

SUZY
You got it Mr. Sip.

Suzy just smiles as the loving couple makes their way into the office.

EXT. BIRD'S ROOM - DAY

Bird slowly backs out of his room. He gently closes the door before-

DIRT
Hey Bird.

Bird is startled by Dirt on his scooter.

BIRD

Jesus!

DIRT

What's wrong?

BIRD

My goodness, she won't stop talking.

DIRT

Who?

BIRD

Lani. The contest winner. She just won't stop rambling, and yammering, and stammering, and studdering, and good God shut the Hell up already. Jesus she almost makes me wanna sleep with a 50 year old. At least they beleive in quiet time.

DIRT

What does she talk about?

BIRD

Hell if know, or care. I stopped paying attention a week ago. What's up with you?

DIRT

Kay. She's wearing me out. I had to go get a massage.

BIRD

You?

DIRT

My joints were setting off car alarms. I gotta find some way to break it off. She's gonna kill me.

BIRD

Let's go get some lunch. Maybe we'll think of something.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. CAFETERIA - DAY

Nate sits at the table with a watermelon smile on his face, while the rest of the gang slowly chews their food.

NATE

If this isn't the sorriest set of senior citizens I've laid eyes. Should I get a priest for last rites?

DIRT

Some of us are tired...

BIRD

...and annoyed...

CONNIE

...and heartbroken.

Connie starts wailing again.

BIRD

So you'll have to pardon us if we're not too cordial. And just what the hell are you so happy about?

NATE

I ain't tired, annoyed, or heartbroken. I'm...mobile.

Nate reaches into his pocket and pulls out a key ring.

NATE

I got access to the company van *and* bus...whenever I want, for however long I want, and for whoever I want to take with me. Who's your favorite negro?

BIRD

How the Hell did you pull that off?

NATE

I owe it all to Sip's limp...dick.

Everyone busts out laughing...except for Connie who has her head in her mash potatoes.

INT. MR. SIP'S OFFICE - BATHROOM - DAY

Sip and the Misses are finishing up from their tete-a-tete. She is fully dressed, while he is still basking in his morning glory.

MARY

All right dear, I gotta run.
Bye, tiger.

SIP

Bye love.

Mary leaves the bathroom, leaving Sip to his devices. After he faux flexes in the mirror, he looks down curiously. He looks at his watch. Then he looks down again.

SIP

Must take a few minutes.

EXT. KAY'S ROOM - DAY

Lunch is over and the crew has splintered. Dirt and Bird walk to Kay's room...well bird walks while Dirt scoots.

BIRD

Just go in there and let her know that you are in control. You take the lead. If you don't want it, it's not going to happen. You decide when and where to have sex. Comprende?

DIRT

Comprend-compren-com-yeah I understand.

BIRD

All right. Be a man.

Bird pats Dirt on the shoulder and takes off down the hall.

Dirt KNOCKS forcefully on Kay's door.

She opens it wearing a see-through nighty.

KAY

Oh Sugar, you're early.

DIRT

Kay, there's some things we have to talk about. Right. Now. I have to put my foot down.

KAY

OK sweets, come on in.

INT. MR. SIP'S OFFICE - BATHROOM - DAY

Sip is in a full panic.

He cups his hand under the running water in the sink, and splashes it on his crotch.

Exasperated, he grabs a washcloth and wets it. He then places it on his "member." After a few seconds, he snatches it off and throws it on the floor.

With the water still running, he springs up onto the sink and places himself under the faucet. After a few moments of futility, he lets out a primal scream.

EXT. MR. SIP'S OFFICE - DAY

Suzy sits there and smirks.

INT. KAY'S ROOM - DAY

Kay and Dirt are in flagrante delicto on Dirt's scooter. With the scooter backed up against the door, Kay is holding onto the doorknob thrashing poor Dirt.

KAY

Give it to me dirty boy! Give it to me like I like it!

In the midst of chaos, Dirt accidentally hits the motor sending the scooter forward. The whiplash effect causes Kay to turn the knob, and the door flies open.

Cognizant to notice this, Dirt back up the scooter, but Kay slams down on his foot causing the scooter to accelerate out the door.

The two are now speeding through the halls, naked as jaybirds, as the residents duck for cover.

INT. MR. SIP'S OFFICE - BATHROOM - DAY

Sip is a mess. He's splayed out on the floor resigned to defeat.

SUZY (O.S.)
Mr. Sip? Mr. Sip?

Suzy opens the door of the bathroom, then quickly closes after viewing Sip.

SIP
Suzy, can't you see I'm busy god damn it!

SUZY
Mr. Sip, you've gotta come quick. Someone could die!

Sip springs to action.

SIP
Where?

INT. HALLWAYS - DAY

Dirt and Kay continue their magical tour of the complex, unable to stop the scooter, simultaneously terrifying and entertaining the citizens.

The scene could get no more surreal until Sip is spotted running down the hall after the couple, with the biggest erection this side of the Sears Tower.

Women faint, while their husbands nearly keel over from laughter.

Sip has almost caught up with the two, until someone unwittingly opens the door leading to the pool. Kay and Dirt fly through and head straight for the pool.

The scooter soars into the air, while Kay and Dirt fly off in separate directions and land into the pool.

By now a crowd has gathered, including the rest of the crew. Everyone is laughing their heads off, including Connie, until Sip catches up. At the sight of his hard-on, every begins laughing even harder.

As the laughter hits him, Sip falls to his knees, bludgeoned by shame and agony.

SUZY

Uh, Mr. Sip.

Suzy says as she walks up to the pool, with a well dressed Hispanic man in tow.

SUZY

Mayor Velasquez is here for his appointment.

MAYOR VELASZQUEX

Hello Charles. Having a hard time of it I see.

The congregation bursts out in uproarious laughter. Even Kay and Dirt chime in as they wade in the pool.

Sip just rolls over into the water, face first. He lies there motionless.

No one bothers to see if he's OK.

Taking the surreality in, Nate holds up two imaginary marionettes.

NATE

Dance you motherfuckers! Dance!