

The R.M.

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FADE IN:

INT. MISSION HOME/PRESIDENT'S OFFICE - NIGHT

PRESIDENT HOMER (60), sits in his chair, poised for a lecture.

PRESIDENT HOMER
You've been on the Lord's errand,
and now it's time to go home. That
means dating. And I encourage you
to date. But don't go over board.
Don't get greedy... What I'm trying
to say Elder, is - don't be an
octopus with a testimony.

On the other side of the desk: A MISSIONARY (21), short and stout with a buzz cut. Coke bottle glasses fill his baby face. He's clueless.

INT. MISSION HOME/LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Several missionaries wait.

JARED MCALLISTER (21) is one of those missionaries. An average looking kid. He sits patiently, but fidgets. He looks over to see a rather homely SISTER MISSIONARY (22), watching him. She smiles.

Jared forces a smile.

President Homer steps in with the previous missionary.

PRESIDENT HOMER
OK, who's next? - Elder McAllister!

INT. MISSION HOME/PRESIDENT'S OFFICE - NIGHT

PRESIDENT HOMER
(to Jared)
And I encourage you to date. But
don't go overboard. Don't get
greedy... What I'm trying to say
Elder, is...

JARED
No worries, President. I have a
girlfriend back home. We're
planning on getting married.

PRESIDENT HOMER
Good for you... Well then, remember
by the sweat of our brow is how we
live. So don't be idle, Elder. Get
back into the work force and...

JARED
My old boss said I could have my
job back when I get home. So I'll
be working right away.

PRESIDENT HOMER
I see. OK... Then - remember the
importance of an education...

JARED
I'm going back to school next
semester.

PRESIDENT HOMER
Really? What's your major?

JARED
Theater and film major.

PRESIDENT HOMER
I see.

Jared nods. President Homer nods. Jared nods. President Homer
nods. A beat.

PRESIDENT HOMER
Have I mentioned the part about you
being like a son to me?

JARED
Not yet.

PRESIDENT HOMER
OK!

INT. MISSION HOME/BEDROOM - NIGHT

ELDER ANDERSON (21) stares blankly in his bed.

Jared reads scriptures in bed.

JARED
Can you believe tomorrow night
we'll be in our own beds?

Anderson is deep in thought.

ANDERSON
You think it's too late for me to
extend?

JARED
You already did.

ANDERSON
Only by a month... I mean, what if
I missed that one person out there
that I was supposed to talk to.

JARED

And what if that one person you're supposed to talk to is going to sit next to you on the plane tomorrow.

ANDERSON

You think?

That sinks in for Anderson. He settles in the bed.

JARED

Of course, what if that one person was supposed to be sitting next to you on the plane a month ago when you decided to extend?

ELDER ANDERSON

(sitting up, freaking out)
What!?

JARED

I'm kidding! Look, Anderson, you've got no regrets. You were great missionary. You're just nervous about going home. It's going to be fine.

ELDER ANDERSON

I'm glad to see you've got such perspective.

JARED

Eternal perspective! We served faithfully, the Lord is going to bless us! Trust in the Lord with all thy heart and lean not on thy own understanding.

ANDERSON

I'm just not sure what to expect.

JARED

I know what to expect. Like for starters, there's going to be a big ol' party at the airport. My sisters crying, my dad whooping it up - my girlfriend kissing me! - My mom waiving some big goofy sign... That's what I'm expecting.

INT. SLC INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT/OUTSIDE SECURITY GATE - DAY

Anderson gets flocked by his screaming, yelling, hugging family.

Jared stands alone. No welcoming party for him. He looks around.

INT. SLC INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT/PAY PHONE - DAY

Jared has a phone to ear.

ALMA (OVER PHONE, ANSWERING MACHINE)
 This is the McAllister's. To leave
 a message for Brigham press one.
 For Alma press two. For Sariah
 press three. For Genesis press
 four, for Samuel press five, for
 Joseph press...

INT. SLC INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT/BATHROOM - DAY

A FLUSH from a stall.

Jared walks out.

Anderson and his family, waiting just outside the stall, jump
 and cheer "Welcome Home!" They wave signs.

ELDER ANDERSON
 I figured we'd do this for you
 since your folks aren't here.

Jared stares.

INT. SLC INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT - AFTERNOON

Jared walks with Anderson.

ANDERSON
 You going to be OK?

JARED
 I'm sure they're on their way.

ANDERSON
 OK...
 (interlocking forearms
 with Jared)
 God speed my brother.

Anderson walks away.

INT. SALT LAKE CITY INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT - DAY

Jared sits and waits. Checks his watch. He looks around.

EXT. AIRPORT PARKING LOT/INT. CITY BUS - DAY

Jared fights with all his luggage to get on board a city bus.
 He's clumsy. Things get stuck, dropped. People get hit in the
 head. Passengers glare.

EXT. MCALLISTER HOME/FRONT - DAY

Jared struggles as he carries all his gear up the block. This is upper, middle class, suburbia Utah.

Jared stops on the front lawn. He stares at the house in awe. A deep breath. A quiet moment of solace. Then -

Sprinklers pop up. Jared jumps back and forth getting sprayed. He scrambles for the luggage. A suit case opens. Clothes tumble out. He makes a grab for them.

EXT. MCALLISTER HOME - DAY

Jared, drenched to the bone, rings the doorbell. Nothing. He shakes the knob. Locked. He knocks. He peeks in the window. He looks around, then, walks to the side of the house.

EXT. MCALLISTER HOME/BACK YARD - DAY

Jared comes around the corner and approaches the back patio/deck door. Locked. Frustration. He scans the area and notices an open upstairs window.

EXT. MCALLISTER HOME/BACK YARD/INT. MCALLISTER HOME/UPSTAIRS
BATHROOM - DAY

Jared climbs a ladder reaching the upstairs window. Once at the top, he sticks his head in. THE SHOWER IS ON.

JARED

Hello!?

The shower curtain is pushed back. In the shower: MOEAKTOLA (18) a huge Tongan. Seeing Jared, "Moea" SCREAMS!

Jared SCREAMS!

Moea reaches over and shoves Jared.

Jared and the ladder topple back. Jared SCREAMS clenching the rungs. The ladder teeters. Then - over backwards. The ladder falls on the backyard fence.

EXT. CLAYTON HOME/BACK YARD - AFTERNOON

CLAYTON CHILD (6) plays on the deck. A small dog by his side.

Jared falls off the ladder and into the back yard.

The Clayton child notices Jared.

CLAYTON CHILD
 Mom, the missionaries are here!

The small dog makes a dash for Jared and bits down on his pant leg. The dog shakes Jared's pant leg violently.

INT. CLAYTON HOME/KITCHEN - AFTERNOON

JAN CLAYTON (35), places an ice pack to Jared's head.

JAN
 I thinks it's just a bump.

WILLIAM CLAYTON (35), enters.

WILLIAM
 Jared, somebody's here to see you.

ALMA MCALLISTER (49), the happy Mormon homemaker rushes in. She's followed by BRIGHAM MCALLISTER (50). He could be a Bishop.

ALMA
 Jared! Honey! What happened!?

JARED
 I was trying to get in the house
 and some huge Tongan guy pushed me
 out the window!

ALMA
 I meant what are you doing home
 from your mission!? Did you do
 something foolish!? Are you still
 worthy!

JARED
 I was supposed to come home today!

ALMA
 Not for another month!

JARED
 It was today! Didn't you get the
 itinerary!?

ALMA
 I got something. I wrote it down.

She thumbs through her planner.

By this time we see that Alma is pregnant. Huge.

JARED
 Mom! You're pregnant!

ALMA
 Of course I am.

JARED
 Nobody said anything about you
 being pregnant!

ALMA
 Now, Jared, I know I told you when
 you called home for Christmas.

JARED
 You weren't home when I called for
 Christmas.

Alma stares.

ALMA
 That's right... I was dropping off
 cookies to the Relief Society.
 (to Brigham)
 I thought you told him.

BRIGHAM
 I didn't even know at Christmas. I
 didn't find out until your visiting
 teachers called and asked if there
 was anything they could do to help.

INT. MCALLISTER HOME/LIVING ROOM - DAY

Alma leads Moea into the living room.

ALMA
 Jared, this is Moeaktola our Tongan
 exchange student... I wrote you all
 about him in the letter I sent you
 last week.

JARED
 (less than thrilled)
 I'm sure the mission home will
 forward it to me.

ALMA
 (to Moea, loud and slow)
 This is Jared, our son the
 missionary. He's come home now.

Moea stares.

Alma picks up a missionary picture of Jared.

ALMA
 (pointing between pic and
 Jared)
 Jared. Jar - ed.
 (she mimics an airplane
 with the picture)
 He's come home now. Ho - me. Ho -
 me.

ALMA (CONT'D)
 (whispering to Jared)
 He only speaks Tonganese...

BRIGHAM
 Son, are you sure you feel OK? They
 said you took a nasty fall.

JARED
 I'm fine.

ALMA
 (feeling his forehead)
 You look pale. Let me make you a
 little something to eat.

INT. MCALLISTER HOME/KITCHEN - DAY

Alma places a whole, dressed turkey on the table.

Jared, Brigham, and Moea sit at the table.

JARED
 So where is everybody?

BRIGHAM
 Sariah is no doubt with Michael.

ALMA
 And how exciting! Now you'll be
 here for their wedding!

BRIGHAM
 Joseph's not home from school yet.
 Genesis is at work. Sam should be
 home by now... Not much of a
 homecoming, I'm sorry to say.

JARED
 There's something to be said for
 surprises... I can't wait to see
 Leslie's face.

ALMA
 Well, before you do young man, you
 need to get released.

INT. STAKE PRESIDENT'S HOME - DAY

The phone rings.

PRESIDENT WALLEN (60), answers.

PRESIDENT WALLEN
 (into phone)
 President Wallen... Yes, Sister
 McAllister what can I do for you...
 Jared's home!? Oh no! What
 happened!?

INT. MCALLISTER HOME/KITCHEN - DAY

ALMA
 (into phone)
 Everything's fine. He's served
 honorably. Just a little mix up
 with the dates. He needs to be
 released.
 (whispering to Jared)
 Have some whole wheat bread. I just
 made it.

She points to about a two dozen loaves on the counter.

Moea reaches for a whole loaf and puts it on his plate.

ALMA
 (into phone)
 Thanks, president.

She hangs up.

ALMA
 (to Jared)
 You can see him anytime.

SAMUEL (12), walks in the kitchen through the side door.

ALMA
 Sam, look who's here.

SAM
 Jared! You got sent home!?

BRIGHAM
 Everything's fine. He is supposed
 to be home.

JARED
 (ruffling Sam's hair)
 Look at you! You're huge!

ALMA
 And Samuel's been working on his
 Eagle project.

JARED
 You're kidding me!? I had to wait
 until I was fifteen to get my
 eagle.

SAMUEL
 (making a plate of food)
 Saying you had to wait, says there
 was an outer influence preventing
 your goal of obtaining Eagle at an
 earlier age. But the truth is, you
 were the only influence over your
 Eagle project.

So in reality, you (SAMUEL (CONT'D)) to wait
 until you were fifteen.

Samuel walks out with his plate.

Jared stares.

ALMA
 He stumbled across some Anthony
 Robbins tapes at DI... I'm sure
 it's just a phase.

INT. STAKE PRESIDENT'S OFFICE - NIGHT

PRESIDENT WALLEN
 Congratulations on a job well done,
 Elder. You are released.

JARED
 Thank you, president.

PRESIDENT WALLEN
 You've completed a great
 achievement. Now you'll move on to
 even greater things. I can't
 emphasize enough the joy of eternal
 marriage. Strive for that.

JARED
 Don't worry. I'm striving.

INT. JEWELRY STORE - NIGHT

Jared, still in his mission suit is in front of the CLERK
 (30) who pulls out a ring from the case. There are other ring
 boxes spread out on the counter top.

CLERK
 This is a one quarter carat round
 certified diamond solitaire in a 4-
 prong platinum head with a platinum
 band.

Jared looks at the tag.

JARED
 Wow.

CLERK
 Were you planning on financing?

JARED
 (pulling out a wad of
 cash)
 Cash.

CLERK
 Whoa. You've been saving for this.

JARED
 Actually, it's supposed to be for
 my student film... But I'll recoup
 it with the job I've lined up...
 (looking over ring, then)
 I'll take it.

EXT. CRAGEN HOUSE/INT. CRAGEN HOUSE/FRONT HALL - NIGHT

Jared walks up the front steps. He rings the bell.

BROTHER CRAGEN (50), opens the door.

JARED
 (putting the ring in his
 pocket)
 Hi, Brother Cragen!

BROTHER CRAGEN
 Jared!? What are you doing here!?
 You didn't have much longer to go!
 You could have made it another
 month!

JARED
 I did make it. My time was up.

BROTHER CRAGEN
 But Leslie said your mother said...

JARED
 It was a misunderstanding! I'm
 supposed to be back... So, is
 Leslie around?

Brother Cragen leads Jared in.

BROTHER CRAGEN
 (calling up the steps)
 Leslie! You have a visitor!

Brother Cragen makes his way into the other room.

Jared, like a practicing gun slinger, whips out the ring box
 and opens it as he gets down on bended knee. He does this
 again. And again.

LESLIE (21), a wholesome girl, comes down the steps.

LESLIE
 Jared!? What are you doing here?

JARED
 I'm home!

LESLIE
 You didn't have to come home right
 away! It's not worth it! You should
 have finished!

JARED
I did finish!

LESLIE
But your mother said...

JARED
It was a mix up! This is when I was
supposed to be home!

Brother Cragen, SISTER CRAGEN, CRAGEN TEEN #1, CRAGEN TEEN
#2, CRAGEN TEEN #3, CRAGEN CHILD #1, CRAGEN CHILD #2 all lean
around the corner and eaves drop.

LESLIE
I see... So when did you get back?

JARED
Today. What? You'd think I'd wait
more than that to see the most
incredible, beautiful girl who I
love more than anything in the
entire world!?

LESLIE
You didn't get the letter I sent
last week did you?

JARED
What letter?

The eavesdropping Cragen's all make a face: Ooooh!

EXT. CRAGEN HOUSE - NIGHT

Jared and Leslie sit on the front step.

Jared looks hopeless.

LESLIE
I'm so sorry, Jared... He got home
from his mission two weeks ago and
we met at work... Here's the
announcement.

She hands him the announcement. Jared looks at the picture.

JARED
Matching denim shirts.

He looks some more.

JARED
(disbelief, disgust)
His name is Lane!?

LESLIE
Yes.

JARED
That's not a man. That's a brand
name for a kitchen appliance!

LESLIE
There's nothing wrong with it!

JARED
And what's in Mud Lake, Idaho!?

LESLIE
It's where he's from!

JARED
You're dumping me! To marry a
kitchen appliance! - From Mud Lake
Idaho!

LESLIE
I was hoping you'd be more mature
than this!

She snatches the invitation and storms inside.

Jared stands up and turns toward the door. He opens his mouth
but as he does he looks over to notice the rest of the family
peeking through the curtain. Once they are spotted, they
quickly close it and hide.

Jared sighs.

INT. MCALLISTER HOME/LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Brigham and Alma stand next to an easel and a flip chart with
hand written diagrams, numbers, dollar signs, etc. He makes
marks.

A DOZEN PEOPLE gather round.

BRIGHAM
So you see, as your down line
increases - so does your monthly
income!

ALMA
All from common house hold products
we use every single day!

Jared enters.

BRIGHAM
Hey, Jared!

Everybody turns. They offer smiles, welcome homes, etc.

JARED
What are you guys doing?

ALMA
 We're just having a little get
 together with a few friends who are
 currently not satisfied with their
 present income.

Jared stares.

INT. MCALLISTER HOME/LIVING ROOM/KITCHEN - NIGHT

The crowd socializes and eats refreshments.

ATTENDEE #1
 Alma that center piece is
 beautiful.

ALMA
 Thank you. I made it for my Relief
 Society lesson on Sunday.

Brigham chats with some of the crowd.

BRIGHAM
 There's no reason why a person
 can't make almost a hundred grand
 their first six months.

ATTENDEE #2
 So by now - you've easily made two
 hundred thousand.

BRIGHAM
 Not quite that much.

ATTENDEE #2
 But you've made six figures.

BRIGHAM
 Six figures would be full time. We
 do it part time.

ATTENDEE #3
 So what can you make part time?

BRIGHAM
 Well - what we save with the
 discount off the house hold
 cleaners alone really adds up.

Jared sits on a folding chair staring vacantly.

ALMA
 Jared, here you are! How was seeing
 Leslie?

JARED
 She's engaged to a guy named Lane.

ALMA
Oh, honey. My poor baby! Let me get
you a piece of cake!

She heads for the refreshments.

JARED
Mom, I don't want...

ALMA
(calling out)
Brigham, Jared's girlfriend got
engaged!

Jared is mortified.

BRIGHAM
Hey! Congratulations, son!

The crowd encourages him and APPLAUDS.

ALMA
Not to him! To somebody else!

Brigham and the crowd: "Aww."

INT. MCALLISTER HOME/DOWNSTAIRS HALL

Alma walks with Jared.

JARED
I just want to go to bed right now.

ALMA
Ah... Honey... That's something I
wanted to talk to you about. Since
we thought you'd be back next
month, we allowed Moea to stay in
your room.

JARED
Where am I supposed to sleep?

INT. MCALLISTER HOME/FRONT ROOM - NIGHT

Alma and Jared stand in front of the couch. It's been made up
to look like a bed.

ALMA
It's been fixed up perfectly for
you.

Jared stares curiously. He pulls back one of the blankets to
reveal that it is not really a couch, but a group of food
storage boxes stacked together in the shape of a couch.

JARED
 These are boxes of freeze dried
 food.

ALMA
 We got creative with the food
 storage to save room. I made the
 cushions out of the peanut butter
 and jelly MREs.

She pats underneath the covers: A CRINKLY NOISE.

ALMA
 Honey, despite your bad day, it's
 wonderful to have you back!

She kisses him and leaves.

Jared sits down on the "couch." It CRINKLES.

ATTENDEE #3, a female, knocks on the wall and steps into the
 room.

ATTENDEE #3
 Jared, I'm sorry to hear about your
 breakup... But I just thought I'd
 let you know, our daughter Debbie
 is coming home from her mission
 next week. And apparently what with
 the tape worm, she's really dropped
 a lot of weight!

INT. MCALLISTER HOME/FRONT ROOM - DAY

Jared sleeps.

JOSEPH (6), stands over Jared and watches him sleep. He sucks
 the contents out of a peanut butter and jelly MRE. It's all
 over his face.

Jared awakes and sees his brother. He smiles.

JARED
 Joe, how are you little guy?

Joseph SCREAMS.

JARED
 What!? What!?

Alma comes rushing out.

ALMA
 What's wrong!?

Joseph hides behind her.

JARED
He started screaming!

ALMA
(to a cowering Joseph)
Oh, honey, it's OK, this is your
brother, Jared.
(to Jared)
He just doesn't remember you that
well.
(taking the MRE from
Joseph)
Don't eat that. Those are for your
brother to sleep on.

INT. MCALLISTER HOME/KITCHEN - DAY

Alma prepares food.

ALMA
There are some fresh whole wheat
muffins on the table.

Jared sits at the table and looks over to see Samuel sitting
at the table eating a bowl of cereal reading *The Seven Habits
of High Successful people*.

SARIAH (20) and GENESIS (15), typical attractive Utah
Mormons, rush in. They scream over seeing Jared. They all
hug.

SARIAH
It's so good to see you!

GENESIS
You're home!

JARED
Oh my gosh! You guys grew up!

SARIAH
I know! Look!

She holds up her engagement ring!

JARED
I am glad to see one of us is in a
successful relationship.

SARIAH
You were asleep when I got home.
Mom and Dad told me. I'm sorry.

GENESIS
Don't worry about it, Jared... Of
course that's easy for me to say.
(to Alma)
I have no idea what love is like
since I can't date yet!

ALMA

And once you do you'll have plenty of time to get your heart ripped out and squashed just like your brother's! But not until you're sixteen.

(to Jared)

Have some breakfast. It'll make you feel better.

She's got a huge serving platter overflowing with every type of breakfast food.

SARIAH

I'm going to be late.

(to Jared)

See you later.

She kisses Jared.

GENESIS

Me too! I have to get ready.

She kisses him.

The two girls leave as Moea enters.

GENESIS

Hey, Moea.

ALMA

Good morning, Moea. There's a whole batch of fresh whole wheat muffins there.

Moea sits down and lifts up the napkin covering of the muffin basket. It's brimming with muffins.

ALMA

(to Jared)

So, what are you doing your first day home?

JARED

I've got an errand to run. Then, going to see Brother Wright to get my old job back.

ALMA

And that will be good money! See! You are already getting blessed!

Alma leaves the room.

Jared sits down at the table with his food. He's between Sam, who still hasn't taken his eyes off the book, and Moea, who stares at the large breakfast plate like a shark to chum. Jared notices.

JARED
There's a lot here, would you like
some?

He slides the plate over.

Moea takes the whole plate and pulls it close. He eats
everything from it.

Jared watches awkwardly.

JARED
All I really wanted, was just a
muffin anyway.

He reaches for the basket of muffins and unfolds the napkin
covering and picks up the napkin: there's nothing in there.

INT. JEWELRY STORE - DAY

Jared walks in with the engagement ring.

CLERK
Hi! How'd it go!?

JARED
I need to return this.

He places the ring on the counter.

CLERK
(checking it with a loop)
What's wrong with it?

JARED
She didn't like it.

CLERK
Bring her in and we'd be more than
happy to exchange it for another.

JARED
That won't work.

CLERK
We have flexible hours.

JARED
Really, it's not going to work.

The clerk looks up.

CLERK
She said no. Didn't she?

Jared sighs.

INT. JEWELRY STORE - DAY

The Clerk hands Jared a bottle of pop. He sets it in front of Jared who sits at a stool in front of the jewelry case.

JARED

Thanks.

The clerk wipes the counter then leans on an elbow next to Jared.

CLERK

Can't say I haven't seen this before. Some guy comes in here, looking for a ring, thinking she's the one...

JARED

The one for heart ache.

CLERK

Amen, brother.

JARED

You should have seen the wedding announcement.

CLERK

They didn't do matching denim?

JARED

While sitting on bails of hay!

The Clerk shakes his head in disgust.

JARED

That should have been my hay!

Jared swigs. Takes out a dollar and offers it.

CLERK

On the house.

JARED

(passing the ring)
Thanks... Well, if I could just return this.

CLERK

Oh... Sorry, but the store policy on diamonds is an equal exchange for something else. No returns.

JARED

But I don't need another diamond. I don't even need this one! That money was for my student film!

CLERK
Than why did you buy the ring?

Jared opens his mouth, but stops. He has no reply.

INT. HUGE BEAUTIFUL HOUSE/FRONT HALL - DAY

Four CHILDREN (8 and under) run through giggling and making noise.

BROTHER WRIGHT (35), chases them.

BROTHER WRIGHT
Hey you guys get back here!

The door rings.

Brother Wright opens the door. Jared's on the other side.

BROTHER WRIGHT
Jared! How are you!?

INT. HUGE BEAUTIFUL HOUSE/LIVING ROOM/FRONT HALL - DAY

Jared approaches the living room set with Brother Wright and SISTER WRIGHT (30) who holds a baby.

The house, while spacious and comfortable, is a complete mess. Dirty, filthy, cluttered.

Another child is in a bassinet.

The kids lob a water balloon over the upstairs railing and onto the floor. Splat! The kids laugh.

BROTHER WRIGHT
(calling to the kids)
OK, you guys! Play nice!

SISTER WRIGHT
Have a seat, Jared.

Jared realizes he's headed to sit on a sandwich.

BROTHER WRIGHT
(taking it)
I've got that.

Jared sits.

JARED
I went to your old store and the people said you sold it. They gave me this address. Nice house.

BROTHER WRIGHT
 Thanks... Yeah, we sold the old
 place and started a whole new
 business!

JARED
 Really?

Two of the kids walk up, flour dumped all over their heads,
 to show this to their mother. They giggle.

SISTER WRIGHT
 Now, you two! Was that mommy's new
 sack of flour?

The kids giggle.

SISTER WRIGHT
 Go clean up right now!

The kids run away, laughing.

SISTER WRIGHT
 (to Jared)
 Kids! - You'll find out soon enough
 I am sure.

They all chuckle.

JARED
 So what's your new business?

Brother and Sister Wright glow. They smile.

BROTHER WRIGHT
 (beaming)
 Mormon Marriage dot com!

Jared stares. He doesn't get it.

SISTER WRIGHT
 See, there's tons of web sites to
 help members of the church meet!
 But after they do, then what!?

BROTHER WRIGHT
 That's where we come in! Once you
 know that person is the one, log in
 to Mormon Marriage dot com!

SISTER WRIGHT
 We have proposal packages that
 include the ring and a variety of
 customized creative methods for
 popping the question!

BROTHER WRIGHT
 And since the average Mormon
 wedding take place in three months
 or less - there's not much time to
 plan!

SISTER WRIGHT
 Our online assistants send out the
 announcements, plan the reception,
 gift registry...

BROTHER WRIGHT
 We even contact your local church
 leaders to schedule the appropriate
 interview!

The Wrights grin ear to ear.

JARED
 Yeah... Cause, you said when I came
 home, I could have my old job back.

BROTHER WRIGHT
 I did, didn't I? - Well, your old
 job doesn't exist anymore... Though
 we are heading to Africa next month
 to get more diamonds... We'd pay
 you to come along and help.

JARED
 Just to buy diamonds?

SISTER WRIGHT
 It's more so mining them, actually.

BROTHER WRIGHT
 We get a discount for doing it
 ourselves.

Another CRASH.

INT. SHOPPING MALL - DAY

Jared and Anderson sit slouched back on a bench. They sip
 drinks. Vacant looks. Almost stoned.

ANDERSON
 At Walmart yesterday, my dad walked
 away without me knowing. When I
 realized I was without a companion -
 I freaked. I started following this
 old guy around just so I wasn't
 alone.

A beat.

ANDERSON

There should be an RMTTC. They could send you for a couple of weeks - show you how to live in the real world again.

JARED

Maybe they could teach me how to over come some of the objections I've experienced.

A beat.

ANDERSON

I should have extended.

JARED

There's always been this crystal clear time line - at nineteen - go on a mission. Then you come home, your supposed to get a job, go to school, get married... Problem is, there's no schedule for when any of that will happen.

ANDERSON

Two days ago you were mister eternal perspective. Everything will be fine, blah, blah, blah. Well now it's not exactly what you expected so how are you going to deal with that?

JARED

What?

ANDERSON

I'm just saying it's a lot harder taking your own advice than giving it, isn't it?

A light bulb for Jared. He thinks.

JARED

I got no welcome home at the airport. I got an engagement ring, but no girlfriend. I don't even have my own bed to sleep in. And now - I don't even have a job! I'll tell you how I am going to deal with that!

(getting up)

I am not going to sit around and wish I extended! I am going to make all the things that are suppose to happen - happen!

Jared gets up and walks away.

ANDERSON
 (following)
 Hey! Don't leave me alone!

INT. OFFICE BUILDING/RECEPTION ROOM - DAY

Jared, wearing a suit and tie, steps up to the SECRETARY. He looks like a go getter.

JARED
 I have a one fifteen interview.

INT. OFFICE BUILDING/MANAGER'S OFFICE - DAY

A MANAGER (28), who is way too enthusiastic interviews Jared.

MANAGER
 So tell me about yourself?

JARED
 Well, your ad said you were looking for people who liked family movies and wanted make a lot of money. I'm a theater and film major, and a need to make a lot of money for my student film.

INT. OFFICE BUILDING/TELEMARKETING AREA - DAY

MANAGER
 All our telemarketers - and we don't call them telemarketers - we call them -
 (air quotes)
 Autopilots - because we provide the leads, and all you have to do is present the concept. The product sells it self. Our -
 (air quotes)
 Autopilots - make an average of twenty-five dollars an hour.

A TELEMARKETER jumps up and RINGS A BELL.

TELEMARKETER
 Sale!

All the rest APPLAUD.

JARED
 So where's the family movie part come in?

INT. OFFICE BUILDING/CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

The Manager places his hand atop a metal box atop a tv.

MANAGER

The Filthy Filter! - Simply plug it in to your TV - turn it on - and turn off those potty mouths! Clean up those cusses! Stamp out that swearing! - Because here, entertainment value, means family values! And, upwards of twenty-five dollars an hour for our top telemarketers!

Jared grins. He's impressed.

INT. OFFICE BUILDING/TELEMARKETING AREA - DAY

The phone cubicles are abuzz with telemarketers burning up the phones.

Jared sits in one.

JARED

(phone to ear, looking at call sheet)

Hello, is Mister Sooter there? My name is Jared, and I am calling about...

CLICK on the other end.

JARED

(phone to ear)

Hello?

RILEY (21) a squirrely little guy next to Jared jumps up and RINGS A BELL.

RILEY

Sale!

The rest APPLAUD.

INT. OFFICE BUILDING/TELEMARKETING AREA - DAY

JARED

(phone to ear)

I'm calling about the filthy filter: a product that filters the profanity on television... Well, it never occurred to me that some people actually like profanity. - I guess the filthy filter would make that TV show sound like a test pattern.

Riley Jared jumps up and RINGS A BELL.

RILEY

Sale!

The rest APPLAUD.

INT. OFFICE BUILDING/TELEMARKETING AREA - DAY

JARED

What words does it bleep out?
Well...

(making uncomfortable
faces)

Yeah, it would bleep out that
word... Yes, it would bleep out
that word too... I imagine that
whole phrase would be gone.

INT. OFFICE BUILDING/VENDING AREA - DAY

Riley removes a soda.

JARED

Riley, how many sales is that for
you?

RILEY

Eighteen!

JARED

I haven't gotten one!
Where are you calling?

RILEY

Provo.

JARED

I'm calling the Bronx, New York!

RILEY

Oh yeah. You need a filthy filter
just to listen to those people
talk.

Riley heads out.

The Manager enters with a thick stack of pages.

MANAGER

Jared! Here are some more of those
hot leads!

He extends them to Jared.

Jared stares, takes off his head set, and places it on the
Manager's head and walks out.

INT. CAR DEALERSHIP/SALES OFFICE - DAY

JARED
 (holding newspaper)
 Your ad said you were looking for
 someone who was driven to make
 money?

CAR DEALER
 You got experience selling cars?

JARED
 I have experience needing money.

INT. NEW CAR - DAY

A CUSTOMER (50) test drives while Jared rides.

CUSTOMER
 I love the way it handles.

JARED
 Feels nice doesn't it?

Car SPUTTERS.

CUSTOMER
 What's the problem!?

EXT. MIDDLE OF NOWHERE ON I-80 - DAY

The car is parked on the side of the road.

Jared looks around at the nothingness.

JARED
 I guess we shouldn't have driven
 this far.

CUSTOMER
 (looking at window
 sticker)
 You know, it's obvious this car is
 not getting this kind of mileage!

JARED
 I hope the dealership will be cool
 about this.

INT. RENT TO OWN STORE - DAY

RENT TO OWN MANAGER
 (looking at application)
 You got fired from your last job?

JARED
I only worked there half a day. I don't think that's enough time to measure someone's performance.

RENT TO OWN MANAGER
When can you start?

JARED
Right away.

RENT TO OWN MANAGER
(handing Jared car keys)
Great. Pull the van around.

INT. RENT TO OWN VAN - DAY

Jared drives a van. He rides with the JAKE (46), a hard looking guy.

JAKE
All our merchandise is rent to own. People pay rent on it, and after twelve months they own it. And as rental manager, you make commissions and bonuses for each account you write and maintain. The more you maintain, the more money you make.

JARED
How do you maintain an account?

JAKE
Just make sure the customer keeps up his payments.

JARED
And what do I do if they don't?

EXT. WHITE TRASH HOUSE - DAY

Jake hauls out a mattress.

A CHILD cries in the door way being coddled by his mother.

CHILD
But I don't want to sleep on the floor!

JAKE
And your parents don't want to pay their bills!

Jared stares in shock.

INT. RENT TO OWN VAN - DAY

Jared drives.

JARED
You repossessed their bed!?

JAKE
It's not their bed until they pay
it off. And those guys haven't been
paying... Don't worry. You'll get
used to it... Turn here. We got a
nursing home to go to next. I'll
let you take a crack at it.

Jared is stunned.

INT. MCALLISTER HOME/KITCHEN - DAY

Jared walks in. He's worn out. He's got a round, red welt on
his forehead. He gets ice from the freezer.

SARIAH
How was your first day at the rent
to own company?

JARED
My last.

SARIAH
What happened to your head?

JARED
It's from the little rubber thing
on the leg at the bottom of a
walker.

SARIAH
You got hit in the head with a
walker?

JARED
(putting ice to his head)
I was under it at the time.

He walks out.

EXT. MCALLISTER HOME/BACK YARD - AFTERNOON

A barbecue party in progress.

A big sign reads: "Welcome Home Jared!"

Jared sits in a folding chair with MICHAEL (26).

MICHAEL
Dude, so what the girl dumped you!
You know how many girls I asked to
marry me before your sister said
yes!

JARED
Yeah, but the thing is... And
please don't tell my sister this,
or anybody in my family - I bought
her a ring.

MICHAEL
You bought a ring!?

JARED
And the jewlery store won't let me
return it.

MICHAEL
Place an ad on one of the
university bulletin boards.
Somebody will buy it from you.

JARED
Yeah?

MICHAEL
That's what I did.

JARED
You've gone through this?

MICHAEL
Only twice... The third time I got
store credit. I used that for your
sister's ring.

Michael looks over at Sarah. They smile and oggle at each other.

EXT. MCALLISTER HOME/BACK YARD - DAY

JEB (75), wearing a bright 1970's leisure suit, cooks burgers.

Nearby, in a straw hat, is RUTH (75). She puts out food on the table.

JEB
Burgers are ready!

RUTH
Those are not ready! Your grandson
doesn't have the mantle of a
missionary anymore to protect him
from food poisoning!

JEB
That's why we bless the food.

GENESIS
Any baked beans?

BRIGHAM
Forgot about them! Coming right up!

Brigham heads in the house and passes Jan Clayton and Alma carry out food.

JAN
Did you know Sister Cooper is taking a flower arranging class at the learning annex?

ALMA
(very intrigued)
Really?

JAN
I was visit teaching her the other day - and she was making the most beautiful center piece for her Relief Society lesson this Sunday!

She walks away.

Alma looks concerned.

INT. MCALLISTER HOME/LIVING ROOM - DAY

Brigham, next to the couch, lifts up a lamp set on boxes of food storage. He opens the top box and pulls out a number ten can of baked beans.

BRIGHAM
Ah - ha!

DOOR BELL. Brigham looks.

EXT. MCALLISTER HOME/BACK YARD - DAY

Brigham walks out with KORI (21). He's a hip looking kid. Too hip.

BRIGHAM
Jared, look who's here!

EXT. MCALLISTER HOME/BACK YARD - DAY

Jared and Kori eat at one of the picnic tables across from Moe. They're laughing. A good time.

JARED
I kept my mouth shut in that class!
I was terrified of Madison.

KORI
Yeah, well heaven forbid you ever
disagreed with him.

JARED
Remember when I told him I thought
Buster Keaton was a better comic
actor than Chaplin!?

KORI
I forgot about that! He went nuts!

JARED
And now he's going to be my faculty
advisor. I thought I was done with
him. I am not looking forward to
that meeting.

KORI
Try working for him. I'm his TA.

JARED
Shut up! You are Dr. Madison's TA!?

Chuckles.

KORI
So when you starting school again?

JARED
I need money. I got to find a job

KORI
Back to reality. Life as an RM.
(laughs)
Not that I would know or anything.

JARED
Come to my home coming, it might
inspire you to serve a mission.

KORI
I'm not even inspired to go to
church... But I might think about
it. When is it?

JARED
I have to talk to the Bishop
tomorrow. I'll let you know.

INT. LDS MEETING HOUSE/CHAPEL - DAY

People file in.

The ORGANIST (90) who appears to be on her death bed, struggles to play the prelude music.

Alma, Samuel, Genesis, and Jared enter. Jared has a strong confident air about him. They approach a pew.

WARD MEMBER #1 and #2, sitting further down see Jared and whisper, looking concerned.

ALMA
 (to Ward Members #1 and
 #2)
 It's OK. He's supposed to be home.

Ward Member #1 and #2 smile and wave toward Jared.

The BISHOP approaches.

JARED
 Bishop!

BISHOP
 (shaking hands)
 Jared, how are you?

JARED
 Great thanks. Looking forward to reporting to the ward.

BISHOP
 Excellent... Now the only challenge is, we weren't expecting you for another month, so the talk schedule is full. You'll have to wait a month to give your home coming talk.

JARED
 Sure... OK.

Brigham arrives with Joseph.

BRIGHAM
 Joseph, scoot on in and sit next to your brother.

Joseph screams and fights to get away from Jared.

ALMA
 All right. All right. Sit over here.

Brigham looks down and notices something. He picks it up: a baggy of Cheerios.

BRIGHAM
 (excited)
 Hey! Honey Nut Cheerios!

He pops a few in his mouth. Chews.

RELIEF SOCIETY SISTER #1 leans forward to Alma.

RELIEF SOCIETY SISTER #1
Are you teaching Relief Society
today?

ALMA
No. It's Shirley Cooper's turn.

RELIEF SOCIETY SISTER #1
That's right! - I hear she has a
wonderful center piece!

Alma looks flustered.

INT. LDS MEETING HOUSE/RELIEF SOCIETY ROOM - DAY

SHIRLEY COOPER (40) puts the finishing touches on the front of the room. Lace abounds. An easel with a church picture. A cassette player plays instrumental hymns.

The sisters whisper comments of being impressed.

Alma watches this closely.

INT. LDS MEETING HOUSE/ELDER'S QUOROM ROOM - DAY

ELDER'S QUOROM PRESIDENT
I'd like to welcome everybody out
to Elder's Quorum Today. Glad to
see so many bright faces.

This group of guys looks dead to the world. One guy clips his nails, another guy plays with a palm pilot. Jared looks alert though.

INT. LDS MEETING HOUSE/RELIEF SOCIETY ROOM - DAY

RELIEF SOCIETY PRESIDENT
We'll now turn the time over to
Sister Cooper for the lesson.

Sister Cooper stands and walks toward the table. She reaches underneath and pulls out a beautiful, ornate center piece and sets it on the table.

All the sisters "OOH, AHH" and whisper with impressed excitement.

Alma glares.

INT. LDS MEETING HOUSE/ELDER'S QUOROM ROOM - DAY

ELDER'S QUOROM PRESIDENT
OK, we'd like to turn the time over
to Brother Simmons for the lesson.

BROTHER SIMMONS (35) looks up.

BROTHER SIMMONS
(surprised)
It was me this week? I thought it
was Russ?

He looks over at RUSS (40) who shakes his head no.

BROTHER SIMMONS
You sure it wasn't you? I thought
it was you?

INT. LDS MEETING HOUSE/RELIEF SOCIETY ROOM - DAY

Sister Cooper waxes eloquent.

Several sisters shake their heads yes. One wipes away a tear.

INT. LDS MEETING HOUSE/ELDER'S QUOROM ROOM - DAY

Brother Simmons, squirmy, uncomfortable stands with a manual.

BROTHER SIMMONS
(clueless)
OK... The lesson today...
(fumbling a few pages,
unsure)
Is lesson thirty six... I think...

BROTHER SIMMONS
Who's got the manual?

Eyes looking away, down.

BROTHER SIMMONS
Anybody have a manual?

INT. LDS MEETING HOUSE/RELIEF SOCIETY ROOM - DAY

RELIEF SOCIETY SISTER #2 stands, reading from the manual. All
the other sisters have manuals in hand.

INT. LDS MEETING HOUSE/ELDER'S QUOROM ROOM - DAY

BROTHER SIMMONS
Does anybody have a manual?

More stares.

Jared looks around, raises his hand.

BROTHER SIMMONS
 Jared, great. OK! Just read say...
 (flipping through pages)
 All seven pages.
 (checking his watch)
 And take your time.

INT. LDS MEETING HOUSE/RELIEF SOCIETY ROOM - DAY

The sisters file out.

RELIEF SOCIETY SISTER #1
 (to Sister #2)
 That was a wonderful lesson.

RELIEF SOCIETY SISTER #2
 And what a beautiful center piece.

Alma over hearing that, clenches her jaw and glares.

INT. COLLEGE COMMESARY - DAY

Jared writes on a note card: "Engagement Ring For Sale! Ask for Jared Only! 555-3698."

He approaches the ad board. He looks up. It's filled with hundreds of note cards advertising rings. He moves a few aside and tacks up his index card.

INT. UNIVERSITY BUILDING/HALL WAY - DAY

DR. MADISON (50) walks out his class room with Kori in tow. Kori hustles to keep up. He has a clip board.

KORI
 OK, sir. The student paper asked for a quote about your opinion of this years student film exhibit.

DR. MADISON
 Are they going to butcher it like they did last year!

KORI
 They mentioned that sir. They asked you refrain from using profanity.

DR. MADISON
 The words I used, described how I felt about those sorry excuses for film makers! As they would this year as well...

DR. MADISON (CONT'D)
 Tell them to use the one I gave them last year! And run it uncut! I will not be subject to censorship!

KORI
 OK. Just one other thing. Jared McAllister is waiting in your office.

Dr. Madison stops. He turns and glares at Kori.

INT. DR. MADISON'S OFFICE - DAY

Dr. Madison at his desk, stares at Jared. A beat.

DR. MADISON
 I remember you. Film one-o-one, a couple of years back.

JARED
 First off, let me say Dr. Madison, as my cinematic tastes have matured, I now feel Chaplin was far superior than Keaton as evidence by his nineteen thirty-six movie Modern Times.

DR. MADISON
 I'm glad you're learning to play the Hollywood game, Mr. McAllister. Nice kiss up... What can I do for you?

JARED
 You're listed as my faculty advisor. I was wondering if we could discuss my approach to the film program.

DR. MADISON
 How much money do you have for your student film?

JARED
 Well, I have a slight challenge there.

DR. MADISON
 What's that?

JARED
 I don't have any money.

DR. MADISON
 Then you must not want to make movies very badly.

JARED
 I do, but...

DR. MADISON

Mr. McAllister, when I was ten I joined a group of migrant workers and picked produce twelve hours a day, six days a week til my hands were bloody and raw - just to earn enough money to buy a home movie camera to make my first film... When you have that kind of commitment, come back and we'll talk about the film program!

INT. MCALLISTER HOME/LIVING ROOM - DAY

Jared lays back on the couch that's his bed. He stares blankly.

Sariah enters with an envelope.

SARIAH

This letter came for you. Forwarded from the mission home. It's from mom.

JARED

(taking it)

I can finally read all about the Tongan kid sleeping in my room.

SARIAH

You get over to see your faculty advisor?

JARED

I think I just failed film school before ever getting back in.

SARIAH

Why?

JARED

It's too weird... What's up with you?

SARIAH

Listen, there's a regional singles dance this weekend in Evanston. The whole package includes dinner, the dance, and a hotel room for the night. Why don't you go?

JARED

With what money?

SARIAH

Then how about just the dance?

JARED

And how am I going to get there?

SARIAH
Michael and I will take you.

JARED
Really?

Jared thinks about it.

JARED
OK! Yes! Count me in!

SARIAH
I'll call Michael.

She heads up the steps.

JARED
Thanks, Sariah!

He smiles and nods.

A BUZZING SOUND from outside catches Jared's attention.

EXT. MCALLISTER HOME/BACK YARD - DAY

Jared walks out the back door.

A CHAIN SAW runs.

Alma, donned in goggles has a chain saw in hand working on an ice sculpture. She cuts away. She notices Jared, turns it off, and takes down her goggles.

ALMA
Hi honey!

JARED
What are you doing!?

ALMA
I have the Relief Society lesson this Sunday. I had a little idea for a center piece.

She puts the goggles back on and fires up the saw.

ALMA
Dinner will be ready in about an hour!

INT. HOTEL HALLWAY - NIGHT

A sign just outside the ballroom door says, "Welcome Singles!" Inside the door a dance goes on.

Michael walks with Jared.

MICHAEL
I'm telling you Big Jay the young ladies at these things are cue-tays! You'll meet tons.... By the way. You got the ring?

JARED
(taking it out of his pocket)
Yeah. Why did you want me to bring it?

MICHAEL
This is a single's dance! People don't come here to stay single. You let big brother Michael take care of helping you unload this thing.

JARED
Did you and Sariah meet at one of these?

MICHAEL
No. But I met a girl at one of these that I proposed to once... What a wacko! Kept going on and on about needing more time get to know each other! Yadda, yadda!

JARED
How long did you know each other?

MICHAEL
One Michael Bolton song and the Electric Slide... But the Slide was the extended dance version. I mean that thing's like ten, twelve minutes long.

Sariah walks out of the bathroom.

MICHAEL
There's the only girl for me!

He puts his arm around her.

SARIAH
Hey... OK, Jared. Your new mission, is to meet new people, dance, and have a good time!

INT. HOTEL BALL ROOM - NIGHT

Music plays, people dance, and socialize.

RUGGED RM #1 and #2 along with several girls and Jared sit at a table.

RUGGED RM #1

I used to wake up every morning and study the scriptures over looking the Swiss Alps. I must have tracted every square mile of those mountains.

The girls swoon: Wow!

RUGGED RM #2

We were in the jungle one day, and right in the middle of a discussion, an Anaconda grabs my companion in a choke hold! It's a good thing I had a machete. Saved my comp's life.

The girls are in awe!

GIRL

So, Jared? What was Detroit like?

JARED

Ah, well, in one area I was in...

All listen intently.

JARED

We had some members who owned a Diary Queen... We got free Blizzards.

Stares.

Jared nods his head as he takes a sip of punch.

EXT. HOTEL/PARKING LOT - NIGHT

Several couples and some singles enter.

Michael stands out front holding an open ring box.

MICHAEL

Who needs a ring!? Anybody need a ring!? I got a beautiful ring for a beautiful couple!

INT. HOTEL BALL ROOM - NIGHT

Sariah gets punch.

KELLY POWERS (20) an attractive gal, approaches her.

KELLY

Sariah?

SARIAH
Oh my gosh! Hi!

They hug.

KELLY
What have you been up to?

Sariah holds up her ring and smiles. The girls laugh and hug.

KELLY
Congratulations! Is he here?

SARIAH
(looking around)
Somewhere.

EXT. HOTEL/PARKING LOT - NIGHT

Michael with ring, holds the attention of a SINGLE MALE (22).

MICHAEL
That's a three quarter carat
certified diamond solitaire with a
platinum band!

SINGLE MALE
But I'm not even dating anybody.

MICHAEL
Were you ever a Boy Scout?

SINGLE MALE
Yes.

MICHAEL
Then you know all about the motto -
be prepared!

INT. HOTEL BALL ROOM - NIGHT

SARIAH
Are you here with anybody?

KELLY
Just me... Hey, are you heading
back to Salt Lake by chance?

SARIAH
Yeah.

KELLY
Can I ask you a huge favor!?

INT. HOTEL/HALLWAY - NIGHT

Michael is escorted back inside by a large security guard.

MICHAEL
All right it's cool! Can't blame a
man for trying to practice some of
the economic principles of a
democratic free market society.

Jared sees him and approaches as the security guard leaves.

MICHAEL
(handing back the ring)
Sorry, man. No takers.

JARED
(let down)
Thanks anyway.

Sariah and Kelly approach.

SARIAH
There you are! I want you guys to
meet somebody. This is Kelly. We
had Freshman English together. This
my fiance Michael, and my brother
Jared.

MICHAEL
How you do'n?

KELLY
Nice to meet you.

JARED
Hi.

SARIAH
Kelly's had some car problems and
was worried about driving back to
Salt Lake by herself tomorrow. She
was wondering if we'd follow her
back?

MICHAEL
Don't you have to work in the
morning?

SARIAH
Yeah. So - Jared, would you be
willing to spend the night and ride
back with Kelly tomorrow? In case
something happens she won't be
alone.

KELLY
I could find you a spare bed with
one of the single guys staying here
for the night.

INT. HOTEL/UPSTAIRS HALLWAY - NIGHT

Jared knocks on a door.

PHIL (35) a pudgy fellow, wearing striped pajamas opens the door.

JARED
Hi, Kelly Powers told me I could
stay with you.

INT. HOTEL/HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Phil, laying in his bed, reads The Work and the Glory.

Jared, still wearing his pants and shirt, no tie and no shoes, gets up from saying his prayers.

PHIL
Good to go?

JARED
Yeah.

Phil turns off the light.

PHIL
Night.

JARED
Good night.

INT. HOTEL/HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Jared sleeps.

Phil mutters and makes noises in his sleep.

Jared opens his eyes. They shift left to right. A moment of silence. Jared closes his eyes.

Phil mutters and makes more noises.

Jared opens his eyes again. He sits up and looks over at Phil. Silence. Jared turns back over and closes his eyes. A beat.

PHIL
(screaming bloody murder)
What do you want from me!?

Jared shoots up in bed and turns toward Phil. Phil's eyes are closed the whole time.

PHIL
 (top of his lungs,
 furious)
 I'm tired of this! I'm sick and
 tired of it! And you know what!?
 You're a piece of garbage! And I'm
 kicking you to the curb!

Jared's stares in shock.

PHIL
 Let's go! Let's go! Right now! Me
 and you! You scum sucking piece of
 poo! Come on!

Phil screams wildly and flails his legs and arms. Hitting and punching. The blankets and sheets fly all over.

INT. HOTEL/UPSTAIRS HALLWAY - NIGHT

Jared clenching his shoes, tie, and coat runs in a panic from the room. He stumbles and drops everything.

PHIL (O.S.)
 You want a piece of me! You want a
 piece of me!

Jared gets up, scrambles for his things, and bolts.

EXT. HOTEL - MORNING

The sun shines.

INT. HOTEL/LOBBY - DAY

Jared sleeps on the couch. He shivers, his head against his balled up suit jacket for a pillow.

Kelly laughs it up with a group of guys as they all say good bye.

Jared awakes and sits up. He glares over the back of the couch toward Kelly.

Kelly looks over.

KELLY
 (to Jared)
 Oh Jared, great your up!

EXT. HOTEL/PAKRING LOT - DAY

Jared and Kelly walk to her car.

JARED
How did you know that guy?

KELLY
Which guy?

JARED
The guy who's room you told me I
could sleep in.

KELLY
I have no idea who he was. I just
went down the conference roster and
found somebody who had a spare bed
in their room and asked if you
could stay with them. Was
everything OK?

Jared's a bomb ready to blow.

INT. KELLY'S CAR - DAY

They drive.

JARED
He didn't just talk in his sleep!
He had teretes syndrome in his
sleep!

KELLY
(very remorseful)
Jared, I am so sorry!

JARED
And what if he started sleep
walking! He could have acted out
all that stuff!

KELLY
Jared, I am really, really sorry!

JARED
This whole trip couldn't have
gotten any worse!

EXT. POWERS' HOUSE - DAY

A nice, large home.

A tow truck pulls up towing Kelly's car.

Kelly, the TOW TRUCK DRIVER (40), and a German Sheppard are in the cab of the truck.

The Driver gets out.

Jared rides in the passenger side of Kelly's towed car. His arms folded, pouting.

TOW TRUCK DRIVER
(to Jared)
Sorry there wasn't enough room in the cab... Ginger appreciates you letting her keep her seat though.
(to the dog)
Don't you Ginger girl!?

The dark BARKS out the window.

INT. POWERS' HOUSE - DAY

Kelly and Jared enter.

They are met by SISTER POWERS (50).

SISTER POWERS
I just saw the tow truck. What's wrong with your car?

KELLY
It broke down. Daddy will have to take a look at it.

SISTER POWERS
(to Jared)
Hi, Nancy Powers.

JARED
Jared McAllister.

KELLY
Can I borrow you're car to give Jared a ride home?

SISTER POWERS
Certainly.

KELLY
(to Jared)
Give me a few minutes to change.

INT. POWERS' HOUSE/LIVING ROOM - DAY

Jared sits on the couch. He fidgets a bit. He looks over to see Sister Powers, and BROTHER POWERS (55), staring at him with big grins. Jared sips lemonade.

SISTER POWERS
So you and Kelly met at the dance?

JARED
Yes, ma'am.

BROTHER POWERS
Are you in school now, Jared?

JARED
I'm hoping to go back winter semester. I just got back from my mission.

SISTER POWERS
Really!? Where did you go?

JARED
Detroit, Michigan.

BROTHER POWERS
I'm headed there next month.

JARED
Really? On business?

BROTHER POWERS
Yes.

JARED
What is that you do?

BROTHER POWERS
I'm a retired accountant. The trip to Detroit is church related.

JARED
So you work for the church now?

Brother and Sister Powers pause. A slight smile.

SISTER POWERS
Brother Powers is a member of the first quorum of the seventy.

Jared, taking a sip of his drink, does a spit take and chokes.

INT. MCALLISTER HOME/KITCHEN - NIGHT

JARED
(to Alma)
Two years of just studying the gospel! I can't believe I didn't know he was a general authority!

SAMUEL
H. Ronald Powers. Called October third, nineteen ninety-eight.

They look at Joseph.

SAMUEL
Well, he did speak at last
October's General Conference.

JARED
I don't remember that!

ALMA
It was a wonderful talk.

JARED
Great! He probably thinks I don't
pay attention!

SAMUEL
You obviously didn't.

ALMA
Samuel!
(to Jared)
Honey, don't worry about it. It's
OK. Let me make you something to
eat.

Brigham enters holding the cordless phone.

BRIGHAM
Jared, Brother Hall's on the phone -
the stake secretary. The Stake
President wants to meet with you
tomorrow before church.

JARED
Oh great! - I've been reported to
the stake president!

INT. STAKE PRESIDENT'S OFFICE - DAY

Jared sits in front of the president's desk.

JARED
President, I just want to say that
I am really sorry. I should have
used my personal study time more
wisely. But I've repented and look -
I made flash cards!

He holds up flash cards with pictures of GA's.

JARED
Test me! Pick a card! Any card!

He fans them out and extends them.

The stake president stares.

PRESIDENT WALLEN
Jared, what are you talking about?

JARED
Isn't this about me not knowing who
H. Ronald Powers was?

PRESIDENT WALLEN
From the second quorum of the
seventy? He gave an excellent talk
last October conference.

JARED
I finally read it last night.

PRESIDENT WALLEN
Did you meet him?

JARED
Yes. And I had no idea who he was.

PRESIDENT WALLEN
And that's why you thought you were
here?

JARED
You mean it's not?

PRESIDENT WALLEN
No.

JARED
Then why am I here?

INT. MCALLISTER HOME/UPSTAIRS BATHROOM - DAY

ALMA
(with pride)
Elder's quorum president!?

Jared, on the bathroom floor, throws up in the toilet.

Alma, Brigham, Joseph and Samuel stand outside the doorway.

Genesis steps in.

GENESIS
What's going on?

JOSEPH
Jared's blowing chunks.

GENESIS
How much longer is he going to be?
I have to get ready.

ALMA
Honey, use our bathroom.

GENESIS
Is he sick?

SAMUEL
President Wallen called him to be
Elder's quorum president.

BRIGHAM
Jared, this may seem overwhelming
but it's nothing to be afraid of.
Not like that time when I was
called to be a scout leader.

SAMUEL
Lou Holtz says fear is, false
evidence appearing real.

ALMA
Samuel, please, your - Say! That's
clever I'll have to remember that.

JARED
All the Elder's are married. They
have jobs - careers! They have
lives! And I am supposed to lead
them!?

GENESIS
Boy, now you really have to set an
example.

Jared looks at her.

INT. LDS MEETING HOUSE/ELDER'S QUOROM ROOM - DAY

Jared stands in front of the Elders.

JARED
I'm grateful for this opportunity
to serve. I just hope I can live up
to the calibre of all you brethren.

The quorum stares aimlessly, lifelessly.

INT. LDS MEETING HOUSE/ROOM - DAY

Jared sits down with ELDER'S QUOROM MEMBER #1.

JARED
I'm meeting with each of the
Elders to see how things are going
with them, with their home teaching
families... So how's the Marshall
family?

ELDER'S QUOROM MEMBER #1
The Marshalls - yeah. They're -
real tough to get a hold of.

JARED
They're your next door neighbors.

Quorum Member #1 is at a loss.

INT. LDS MEETING HOUSE/ELDER'S QUOROM ROOM - DAY

Jared opens a fresh box of manuals and hands them out. A different Sunday.

JARED
OK brethren. Everybody has one.

INT. MCALLISTER HOME/LIVING ROOM - DAY

Jared looks through the want ads and circles various ones.

INT. LDS MEETING HOUSE/ROOM - DAY

Jared meets with EQM #2.

JARED
The Jenkins said you haven't home taught them for two months. But you reported one hundred percent.

ELDER'S QUOROM MEMBER #2
That's accumulative. I was over their place three times in May. I figure it all evens out.

Jared is speechless.

INT. LDS MEETING HOUSE/ELDER'S QUOROM ROOM - DAY

Jared stands in front of the room with a manual. A different Sunday.

JARED
If I can get somebody to read the opening paragraph? Who's got that?

No body raises their hand.

JARED
Everybody should have a brand new manual. Who's got that? - You do have your manuals, right?

The men stare at the ground, look away.

Jared can't believe this.

INT. RESTAURANT - DAY

Jared sits at a table with the RESTAURANT MANAGER who looks over Jared's application.

RESTAURANT MANAGER
We're a new restaurant with a great theme. We're open six days a week and packed six days a week. With tips, you'll do very, very well for yourself.

JARED
Count me in.

RESTAURANT MANAGER
(offering a hand shake)
Welcome aboard.

Jared smiles.

INT. LDS MEETING HOUSE/ROOM - DAY

ELDER'S QUOROM MEMBER #3
(thinking hard)
The Houser Family? - The Houser Family? - Are they on my home teaching list?

JARED
For the last year.

Quorum Member #3 thinks hard. Hmmm.

INT. MCALLISTER HOME/KITCHEN - NIGHT

Jared on the phone.

Brigham sits at the table.

JARED
(into phone)
Hi, Brother Reed, this is President McAllister... Just wanted to remind you to bring your manual to Elder's Quorum tomorrow...
(frustrated)
Yes - It's the one with David O. McKay.

Alma walks in through the side door wearing a welder's apron and a welders helmet/mask.

BRIGHAM
(to Alma)
How's the center piece coming?

ALMA
 What time do you think the Home
 Depot closes?

INT. LDS MEETING HOUSE/ROOM - DAY

JARED
 Will you...

INT. LDS MEETING HOUSE/ROOM - DAY

JARED
 Will you..

INT. LDS MEETING HOUSE/ROOM - DAY

JARED
 Will you commit to one hundred
 percent home teaching?

INT. LDS MEETING HOUSE/ROOM - DAY

ELDER'S QUOROM MEMBER #1
 Yes.

INT. LDS MEETING HOUSE/ROOM - DAY

ELDER'S QUOROM MEMBER #2
 Absolutely.

INT. LDS MEETING HOUSE/ROOM - DAY

ELDER'S QUOROM MEMBER #3
 Um... I guess.

He looks around, nervous, unsure. He exhales.

INT. LDS MEETING HOUSE/ELDER'S QUOROM ROOM - DAY

Brother Simons teaches.

BROTHER SIMMONS
 Who can read that for me?

The Quorum members all have manuals. Slowly hands go up.

Jared smiles.

INT. RESTAURANT - DAY

Jared dressed like a Nephite Warrior steps up to a table.

JARED
Welcome to Book of Mormon Burgers.

He looks up to realize it's his grandparents Jeb and Ruth.

JEB
Jared!

RUTH
Hello son!

JARED
Hey! What are you doing here?

JEB
Your mother told us you were
working.

RUTH
We'd thought we'd come see you!

JARED
Thanks... Do you guys know what you
want?

RUTH
(looking at menu)
I'll think we'll have a couple
Stripling Warrior Sandwiches - with
a side of Nephries.

Jared takes the order down on a set of gold plates.

INT. RESTAURANT - DAY

Jeb and Ruth finish their meal as Jared approaches.

JARED
Everything OK?

JEB
Delicious!

RUTH
Jared, honey. Listen... We wanted
to tell you something...

JEB
A couple we know from our mission
has a granddaughter your age!

RUTH
We told them that you would love to meet her!

JARED
I don't even know her!

RUTH
Which is why you have to meet her!

JEB
This is Rachel!

She hands Jared a picture. He's impressed.

INT. MCALLISTER HOME/LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Brigham and Alma sit, holding open scriptures flipping pages.

BRIGHAM
How about the name Matthew?

ALMA
New Testament names are so plain...
Matthew, Mark, Peter.

A beat. A few pages turn.

BRIGHAM
Noah?

Alma thinks.

ALMA
People might think of the wicked King instead of the ark... Primary children could make fun of him.

Jared enters looking sharp.

ALMA
Don't you look handsome.

JARED
Mom, please... Hey can I borrow the car tonight?

ALMA
Oh honey, I don't know about that.

JARED
Why?

BRIGHAM
You're not on our insurance policy.
Heaven forbid anything happen.

JARED
But I've got a date! I'm supposed
to be there in twenty minutes!

ALMA
Maybe we can work something out.

EXT. SAUNDERS HOUSE - NIGHT

Jared and RACHEL (21) an attractive gal, walk down the front walk.

JARED
I have to be honest, this is my
first date since my mission. I'm a
little nervous.

RACHEL
Join the club. My grandparents are
always trying things like this...
But this is the first time I've
actually taken them up on it.

JARED
We can be nervous together.

They chuckle.

The get to the end of the walk. There is a minivan parked
curb side.

JARED
This is me... I don't have my own
car yet. It's my parent's.

RACHEL
That's OK.

JARED
There's just one thing.

Jared slides open the side door.

Alma is sitting in the driver's seat. She turns around.

ALMA
Hi!

INT. MINIVAN/EXT. JORDAN COMMONS - NIGHT

Jared and Rachel ride in the back.

Alma "chauffeurs."

ALMA
Now call me when the movie is over.

JARED
OK, mom.

ALMA
Do you have change?

JARED
I've got change.

ALMA
If you don't you can call collect.

JARED
I have money, mom!

ALMA
OK. Nice to meet you Rachel.

RACHEL
You too Sister McAllister.

Jared and Rachel are out and cross in front of the van and head into the complex.

Alma watches.

ALMA
(sentimentally)
My little boy is becoming all grown up!

INT. JORDAN COMMONS - NIGHT

Jared and Rachel stand in line for movie tickets.

RACHEL
First movie since you've been back?

JARED
Yeah.

RACHEL
I've wanted to see this one. The critics gave it bad reviews but every single person I talked to said it was great.

JARED
What do the critics know... Listen, I'm sorry if my mom made you feel uncomfortable.

RACHEL
She was fine... You know, I'm glad I listened to my grandparents.

She looks at Jared. A smile. A connection.

A GOOD SAMARITIAN runs in the front doors.

GOOD SAMARITIAN
Somebody help! There's a lady in a
minivan having a baby!

INT. HOSPITAL EMERGENCY ROOM - NIGHT

Alma, on a gurney is being rushed along by an orderly.

A NURSE runs along holding Alma's hand.

Jared and Rachel run too.

NURSE
We're taking you right into
delivery Mrs. McAllister!

ALMA
(breathing hard)
But - I'm - supposed - to go -
visiting - teaching!

JARED
Don't worry about that right now!

ALMA
Call - your father!

JARED
I will.

ALMA
Call - Sister Schultz first! Tell
her - I'm very - very sorry!

They take off into delivery leaving Jared and Rachel.

INT. HOSPITAL WAITING ROOM - NIGHT

Rachel sits as Jared returns with a couple of sodas.

JARED
My dad's on the way... I guess this
has got to be the weirdest social
experience you've ever had.

RACHEL
(giggles)
Don't worry about it.

She takes Jared's hand and smiles.

RACHEL
Actually the weirdest I ever had,
was at this single's conference.

This guy kept bumping into me
 during the electric slide, which
 was the worst because it was the
 extended version - and he asks me
 to slow dance, during which - he
 asks me to marry him!

She laughs.

Jared shifts uncomfortably.

INT. MCALLISTER HOME - DAY

Genesis opens the door.

RELIEF SOCIETY SISTER #3 and #4 stand at the door. They hold
 casserole dishes and Tupperware.

RELIEF SOCIETY SISTER #3
 We heard you got a new little
 brother last night!

RELIEF SOCIETY SISTER #4
 So we brought a casserole!

RELIEF SOCIETY SISTER #3
 And salad!

INT. MCALLISTER HOME/KITCHEN - DAY

Genesis carries the Tupperware into the kitchen where
 Brigham, Sariah, Jared, Joseph, Samuel, Michael, and Moea are
 gathered about the table and eat.

GENESIS
 More food.

BRIGHAM
 What is it?

GENESIS
 Fruit salad and tuna helper.

BRIGHAM
 Put it on the counter with the
 others.

Genesis places it among four dozen or so other Tupperware
 containers lined up and stacked on the counter.

BRIGHAM
 Now - you're mom gets home tomorrow
 afternoon... So in the interim...
 I've met with each of the these
 individuals and have asked them to
 take responsibility for the
 following positions:
 (he reads from a scrap of
 paper)

BRIGHAM (CONT'D)
 Sam and Moses as dusters.
 Sariah - the laundry. School lunch
 packer - Genesis. Jared - bathroom
 cleaner, and Joseph as duster and
 running the vacuum... All those in
 favor?

They raise their hands to the square as the eat.

BRIGHAM
 Any opposed?

None.

BRIGHAM
 All right. We'll take care of that
 immediately following dinner.

INT. SHOPPING MALL/FOOD COURT - DAY

Jared and RICKY (23) sit at a table. Ricky examines the ring.

RICKY
 So what kind of warranty do you
 offer?

JARED
 I'm not Walmart. You're buying as
 is. That what's the ad on the board
 said.

RICKY
 What if my fiance doesn't like it?

JARED
 How could she not like a ring like
 that?

RICKY
 Your girlfriend didn't like it.

JARED
 My girlfriend didn't like me.
 That's the difference.

Ricky thinks.

RICKY
 What about sizing?

JARED
 It's as is!

RICKY
 But what if it needs to be sized?

JARED
 So take it to a jewelry store.

RICKY
But if I bought it from a jewelry store they would size it for free.

JARED
I'll knock fifty bucks off.

RICKY
Then there's biannual cleaning. The prongs could loosen up. What about tightening?

JARED
You know what!?
(grabs the ring)
Give me the ring back! Go someplace else!

RICKY
(getting up)
Mormon Marriage dot com has guarantees!

Jared has no response to that.

JAN (O.S.)
Jared!

Jared turns to see Jan and William Clayton. He quickly slides the ring behind his empty food box on his tray and gets up and walks out several steps to greet them.

JARED
What are you guys up to?

WILLIAM
Just doing some shopping. How about you?

Over Jared's shoulder a CUSTODIAN approaches his table.

JARED
Um... Just hanging out.

WILLIAM
How's the new job?

The Custodian lifts up the tray wipes down the table.

JARED
It's good. I'm saving money for school.

JAN
Good for you! And your mom and the baby!?

JARED
Got home today.

JAN
Have they decided on a name?

JARED
Still working on that.

The Custodian walks away with the tray.

WILLIAM
That's OK. It took us a long time
to decide.

The Custodian dumps the tray's contents into the trash can.

JAN
We went back and forth. And back
and forth.

WILLIAM
Someday you'll know how it is.

JAN
(playfully)
Someday soon, I'm sure!

JARED
Yeah.

The Custodian removes the garbage bag and tosses it into a
bin pushed by Custodian #2.

JAN
Well, tell her we'll be by later to
say hi and grab that casserole
dish.

JARED
I'll let her know.

WILLIAM
Take care!

They walk away.

Jared turns and heads back toward his table. He realizes the
tray is gone. Panic! He jumps, he turns. He scrambles. He
looks underneath. He looks around.

EXT. MCALLISTER HOME - DAY

Jared walks up the driveway. He's a mess - dirty, bedraggled,
covered in filth. He slows down as he comes to notice a card
table set up next to a big picture of Samuel on an easel.
There's a KID (11,) at the card table counting cash.

KID
You here for the seminar?

Jared looks up to see that inside the open garage there are three dozen kids circa age 12 sitting on folding chairs. In front of them stands Samuel. He wears a suit and has got on a microphone head set. He lectures.

SAMUEL

If you want straight A's - If you want to win the Pinewood Derby - What we think we can do has nothing to do with it. It's about what we are - **willing to do** - to achieve the things we want. Not to just live our lives - but to create our destinies!

The kids burst into WILD APPLAUSE.

Jared stares in bewilderment.

KID

(looking over Jared)
You look like you could use a good self help program.

INT. MCALLISTER HOME/KITCHEN - DAY

Alma pulls a tray of bread out of the oven while holding the baby in one arm.

Genesis stands nearby.

GENESIS

But it's not fair! There have been four extra days since nineteen eighty seven!

ALMA

The extra day in all those leap years does not make a difference!

GENESIS

Why not!? If there weren't those extra days, it would be my birthday four days earlier!

ALMA

No matter how many ways you try to twist it young lady, you're not allowed to date until you are sixteen! Not even four days early!

Jared walks through.

ALMA

(noticing Jared's soiled self)
What on earth happened to you!?

GENESIS
You look like a trash digger!

Jared walks out.

ALMA
(holding up some mail)
Honey, this forwarded letter from
Leslie came!

INT. MCALLISTER HOME/UPSTAIRS BATHROOM/UPSTAIRS HALL - DAY

Jared holds the ring and scrubs it with a toothbrush. It's awkward. He puts the ring on his little finger and makes a fist and scrubs that way.

KNOCK. KNOCK.

BRIGHAM
Jared?

JARED
Yeah, dad?

BRIGHAM
Can you give me a hand? Your mother
needs some more sacks of wheat
brought up from the basement.

JARED
Can I take a shower first?

BRIGHAM
This will take us two minutes.

JARED
OK. Be right there.

Jared makes an effort to pull the ring off. Stuck. Pull. Stuck. Pull. Stuck. He notices the soap dispenser and pumps. Empty. Pump. Pump. Empty. He looks around. He darts for the shower and throws back the curtain. No soap. He fumbles underneath the sink.

INT. MCALLISTER HOME/FRONT HALL - DAY

Brigham waits. Checks his watch.

INT. MCALLISTER HOME/UPSTAIRS BATHROOM - DAY

Jared tosses various items out from underneath the sink. Nothing. He's really frustrated. He pulls hard on the ring.

INT. MCALLISTER HOME/FRONT HALL - DAY

Brigham looks up the stairs curiously.

BRIGHAM
Jared! Let's go!

INT. MCALLISTER HOME/UPSTAIRS BATHROOM - DAY

Jared rummages through the medicine cabinet and grabs a tube: Fungus Ointment. He makes a face, but quickly unscrews the cap and squeezes the contents on his pinky finger.

INT. MCALLISTER HOME/FRONT HALL - DAY

Brigham makes his way up the steps.

INT. MCALLISTER HOME/UPSTAIRS BATHROOM - DAY

Jared pulls and the ring comes off but his elbow knocks over all the items he placed on the counter top. They go everywhere.

INT. MCALLISTER HOME/UPSTAIRS HALL - DAY

Brigham approaches the bathroom door just as Jared swings it open. They're face to face. Jared's flush. A little sweaty.

Brigham stares for a second.

BRIGHAM
You feel OK?

JARED
Yeah. Yeah. I'm fine.

BRIGHAM
You look a little flushed. And your sweating... You need to eat more of your mother's bread, get some fiber in your diet, young man.

INT. LDS MEETING HOUSE/GYM - NIGHT

PHOTOGRAPHER
Smile!

Flash!

The whole family dressed in the standard wedding garb stands in the wedding line and smiles.

The photographer moves on as the guests file through and greet them.

While guests file through -

BRIGHAM
(to Alma, whispering)
How about the name - Moses?

ALMA AND BRIGHAM
(whispering)
That's an old man's name.
(to guest)
Hi. Thanks for coming.

BRIGHAM
He'll be old eventually.

ALMA
No.

JOSEPH
Mommy, I want to sit down.

ALMA
Not right now, honey. We are standing in line.

JOSEPH
But we've been standing here for a really long time! I feel dizzy!

ALMA
(quietly through gritted smile)
This is your sister's wedding day young man! You will stand her for eternity if that's what it takes!
(to next set of guests with excitement)
Hi! Thanks for coming!

INT. LDS MEETING HOUSE/GYM - DAY

Jan and William Clayton enter and make for the line.

JAN
Honey, would you put this on the gift table please.

WILLIAM
What did we get them?

JAN
A hymn book with their name engraved on it.

Jan approaches the line.

JAN
 (to Michael)
 Hi!

INT. LDS MEETING HOUSE/GYM - DAY

William walks over to the gift table and puts down the wrapped hymn book gift. He places it on a pile of other gifts, wrapped in to the exact size and shape of a hymn book.

INT. LDS MEETING HOUSE/GYM - DAY

MICHAEL
 (whispering to Sariah)
 How much longer do we have to do this?

SARIAH
 Mom, maybe we should sit down for a while.

ALMA
 (through the gritted smile)
 Sweetie, there are still people coming. We need to stay in line.

JOSEPH
 Mommy! I can't do this anymore!

ALMA
 Joseph Lorenzo McAllister you will stay in this line!

Joseph sways, rolls his eyes back, and collapses.

A few gasps. The family crowds around.

Brigham helps him up.

BRIGHAM
 Joseph are you OK!?

JOSEPH
 Daddy? Is that you?

BRIGHAM
 We better sit you down for a while.

JOSEPH
 OK.

MICHAEL
 That sounds like a good idea.

JARED
 Yeah.

SARIAH
I could stand to visit the rest
room.

GENESIS
I'll help you with your train.

JEB
Punch anyone?

RUTH
Sounds good.

The whole family desserts Alma in the line.

ALMA
But what about the line!? We have
to hold the line!

Brigham, with an arm around Joseph escorts him to a chair.

BRIGHAM
Great performance, son. Very
convincing.

JOSEPH
Thanks. I'm thinking about trying
out for the road show.

INT. LDS MEETING HOUSE/GYM - NIGHT

Jared sits at a table where Rachel is.

JARED
Finally got away.

RACHEL
(looking at Michael)
I've been thinking about it. Your
brother in law looks really
familiar...

JARED
Did I tell you! I'm finally having
my home coming talk next Sunday!

RACHEL
Cool.

Kelly approaches.

KELLY
Hi, Jared.

JARED
Kelly, hey. You just get here?

KELLY

Yeah.

Kelly smiles. She glances at Rachel.

JARED

Oh, um, Kelly this Rachel. Rachel this is Kelly, one of Sariah's friends.

KELLY

Hi.

RACHEL

Nice to meet you.

Michael approaches Jared.

MICHAEL

Excuse me, Big Jay...

(to Kelly)

Hey, Kelly, thanks for coming.

KELLY

Congratulations.

MICHAEL

Thanks.

(to Rachel, studying her)

You know, this is really weird. Are you sure we haven't meet before?

RACHEL

I'm not sure. I was thinking the same thing.

JARED

So Michael did you want something?

MICHAEL

Oh yeah, right! Chat with you for a sec?

INT. LDS MEETING HOUSE/FOYER - DAY

Michael and Jared walk out where TOMMY (22) is.

MICHAEL

This is my cousin Tommy.

JARED

Hi.

TOMMY

How are you?

MICHAEL

I showed Tommy your picture of the ring. He's interested.

INT. LDS MEETING HOUSE/GYM - NIGHT

Tommy writes out a check at a table and hands it to Jared.

JARED
I really appreciate this.

TOMMY
I appreciate the deal... I'll call you on Monday and figure a time for me to pick it up.

JARED
Thanks!

They shake hands.

INT. LDS MEETING HOUSE/GYM - DAY

Jared returns to his seat with Rachel.

RACHEL
What was that about?

JARED
A big weight off my mind.

Jared looks at the check.

JARED
Today's the thirtieth!?

RACHEL
How could you not know that? It's your sister's wedding day?

JARED
It's also the last day of the month! I've been so caught up - I haven't done my home teaching!

RACHEL
It's not like that's never happened to anyone before.

JARED
But I'm the Elder's Quorum president! I need to set the example!

Jared thinks. He looks at his watch.

JARED
I can still make it.

RACHEL
What?

JARED
 My goal is one hundred percent for
 the quorum. How can I expect
 other's to get that, if I don't get
 it myself! I'll call you tomorrow.

Jared gives her a peck on the cheek. He gets up and hustles
 out passed Michael who stands next to a home stereo unit
 that's set up. He drops in a tape.

MICHAEL
 (doing a dance)
 OK! Who's ready for a little
 Electric Slide!

EXT. THOMPSON HOME - NIGHT

Jared still wearing his tux, knocks on the door.

The porch light goes on.

BROTHER THOMPSON (35) opens the door.

INT. THOMPSON HOME/DINING ROOM/LIVING ROOM AREA - DAY

Brother Thompson leads Jared into the house.

JARED
 Brother Harrison is my new
 companion but he couldn't make it,
 so I hope you don't mind that I'm
 flying solo.

By now we see a romantic candle lit dinner is set on the
 dinning room table. In fact, candles abound.

SISTER THOMPSON (30) walks in the room wearing an attractive,
 sexy, evening dress. She's spritzing herself with perfume.
 She stops as she Jared.

Jared takes in the seen.

JARED
 Did I catch you at a bad time?

INT. MILLER HOUSE/FRONT HALL - NIGHT

KNOCKS on the front door.

The hall light goes on.

BROTHER MILLER ties up his bathrobe over his pajamas as he
 heads down the steps.

SISTER MILLER stands at the top of the stairs.

EXT. MILLER HOUSE - NIGHT

Brother Miller opens the front door.

JARED
(smiling)
Hi! I know this is a little
unexpected.

EXT. BORIS HOME - NIGHT

Jared rings the bell. He peeks in the window.

JARED
Sister Boris!? Hello!? It's Jared
McAllister your home teacher!

INT. THOMPSON HOME/DINING ROOM - NIGHT

Jared sits at the candle lit table with the Thompson's.

JARED
So... How's everything been?

Brother and Sister Thompson offer weak smiles and nods.

INT. MILLER HOUSE/LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

The Miller family all wearing pajamas sit around with Jared. The kids rest their heads on their parents arms. Everybody is half asleep.

JARED
I'm sure you've all read The First
Presidency message for this
month... There were twelve points
that really inspired me that I
would like to share.

EXT. BORIS HOME - NIGHT

Jared stands on the front yard tossing pebbles at an upstairs window.

JARED
Sister Boris!?

A light goes on. SISTER BORIS (60), sticks her head out the window. She's got on curlers, mud pack, etc.

JARED
Hi! I'm your new home teacher!

She slams the window. A beat.

JARED
I brought you a treat!

He holds out a napkin with some cookies.

The light goes out.

JARED
I'll just leave them on your steps!

He puts them on the steps.

JARED
If there's anything I can do for
you - call me!

EXT. CITY STREET - NIGHT

Jared walks, hands in his pockets, head held high. He whistles a hymn.

A red corvette pulls up next to him. T-tops off. Kori is behind the wheel.

KORI
Hey punk!

Jared turns.

JARED
Yo!

KORI
I thought that was you! What are
you doing?

JARED
Wondering where you got this ride!?

KORI
It's my brother's! Hope in!

INT. CORVETTE - NIGHT

Jared and Kori ride.

JARED
So where were you headed?

KORI
Running an errand for Dr. Madison.

JARED
Now? You are a dedicated TA.

KORI
So what are you doing?

JARED
Home teaching.

KORI
And you're the dedicated RM.

JARED
You should try it sometime.

KORI
Maybe when I aspire to your level
of spiritual bliss.

JARED
Hey, things weren't so blissful
there for a while... But I'm dating
this great girl, I got a half way
decent job, and - I've got the
money I need for my student film.

KORI
It's about time.

JARED
I'm did it, baby! I'm back on top!
(sticking his head out the
t-top)
Whew hoo!

EXT. CONVIENCE STORE - NIGHT

The Corvette pulls into the parking lot and Kori parks.

KORI
You want to drive?

JARED
Serious?

KORI
Hope on over. I'll be right back.

Kori gets out.

INT. CONVIENCE STORE - NIGHT

Kori walks in.

EMPLOYEE #1 AND EMPLOYEE #2 (18) and (30) who could be
extra's from Hee-Haw stand over the slushee machine.

EMPLOYEE #1
When the light is on - that means
the slushees are too slushee.

EMPLOYEE #2
So they need more time to cook?

EMPLOYEE #1

Right.

They are oblivious to Kori's presence as he looks over some snack food.

EXT. CONVIENCE STORE/INT. CORVETTE - NIGHT

Jared sits behind the wheel. He grips it. This is nice.

Cop cars screech up, surrounding the Corvette. Lights flash. Sirens blare.

INT. CONVIENCE STORE - NIGHT

The Employees look up.

Kori looks up.

EXT. CONVIENCE STORE/INT. CORVETTET - NIGHT

The cops pull out their guns and surround the Corvette.

COP

Step out of the vehicle now!

INT. CONVIENCE STORE - NIGHT

Kori's face is in a panic. He casually takes a few steps back, then bolts out the back of the store still unnoticed by the employees.

EXT. CONVIENCE STORE - NIGHT

Jared steps out with his hands up in the air.

JARED

What!? What's going on!?

INT. SLC TV NEWS STUDIO - DAY

UTAH TV ANCHOR

Police arrested a Salt Lake man last night after spotting a stolen car used earlier in the week in a warehouse robbery.

A mug shot of Jared appears on the screen.

UTAH TV ANCHOR

Police say twenty-one year old Jared McAllister was behind the wheel of the two thousand one Chevrolet Corvette that was the apparent get away car from a robbery that took place at the warehouses of Filthy Filters Incorporated: the manufactures of the Filthy Filter.

INT. JAIL HOUSE VISTING ROOM - DAY

Jared sits wearing an orange jump suit.

LAWYER

According to investigators the only prints to show up in the car other than the owner's - were yours.

JARED

Kori had on driving gloves.

LAWYER

And neither of the clerks in the store said they saw this Kori guy.

BRIGHAM

What about a surveyance camera?

LAWYER

The clerks disconnected the video recorder to hook up an X Box. There's no tape.... Not too mention the fact that the trunk was filled with stolen filthy filters. Products by a company you used to work for. How do you explain that?

JARED

I can't because I had nothing to do with it!

LAWYER

Now you should make bail and given your clean record so far, I think I can get the DA to cut us a deal. Six months, a year maybe, then probation.

JARED

A deal!? But I didn't do anything!

INT. MCALLISTER HOME/LIVING ROOM - DAY

Alma and Brigham sit across from Jared.

JARED
You guys believe me don't you?

Alma bursts into sobs and rushes out of the room.

JARED
Dad?

BRIGHAM
Son, here's a little something that
at times has brought me great
comfort in my life.

He hands Jared a book: The Miracle of Forgiveness.

JARED
But I didn't do anything! - You
can't possibly think I did?

BRIGHAM
I'm sorry son... I don't know what
to think.

Brigham walks away.

BRIGHAM
By the way... Bishop Andrews
called... Given the current set of
circumstances - he felt it would be
best if you didn't give your home
coming talk this Sunday.

Jared can't believe it.

INT. STAKE PRESIDENT'S OFFICE - DAY

JARED
I'm being released!? I'm telling
you I didn't do anything!?

PRESIDENT WALLLEN
That very well may be the case
Jared, but the stake presidency
feels that this development will
create a very negative challenge
for you do your job. It's for the
best.

JARED
But I finally got all the guys to
bring their manuals!

INT. MCALLISTER HOME/KITCHEN - DAY

Jared enters.

Genesis fixes something to eat.

Joseph, at the table, plays with some toy cars.

GENESIS
Rachel called.

JARED
She did!?

Jared goes for the phone.

GENESIS
She left a message.

Jared dials quickly.

JARED
What'd she say?

GENESIS
She said she prefer you not to call anymore.

Jared stops. He hangs up.

GENESIS
And Tommy called. Michael's cousin.
He said the deals off. He was
afraid...
(reading from a paper)
The rock was hot...
(looking back up)
Whatever that means.

Jared sinks. A sigh.

JARED
Any thing else?

GENESIS
Just one. Your work called. Said
you were fired for not showing up.

JARED
I was in jail!

GENESIS
(walking out)
I'm sure they'll take that felony
arrest into consideration.

JARED
Tell me there's at least one person
around here that can believe me!

Jared turns to Joseph who plays with his toy cars.

Jared looks at him.

Joseph looks back. A beat. He slowly reaches out and pulls
the toy cars close into him.

EXT. UTAH TEMPLE - DAY

Jared sits underneath a tree and just stares at the temple.

Kelly walks passed in a dress.

Jared? KELLY

Kelly. Hi. JARED

Hi. KELLY

A beat. It's awkward.

JARED
This is usually where things get
awkward with people who I run into
that know me so, feel free to
politely say you have to go.

EXT. UTAH TEMPLE - DAY

Kelly sits next to Jared.

KELLY
For what it's worth, the day my car
broke down you looked as clueless
as I did. I have a hard time
believing you hot wired a car - or
stole anything for that matter.

JARED
Well, unfortunately your not the
police.

KELLY
What do your parents think?

JARED
My mom's just bakes all the time.
And my dad doesn't know what to
think.

KELLY
What do you think?

JARED
I'm not going to take some deal.
That would be admitting I did
something wrong when I didn't. I'm
going to get my day in court. The
truth will come out.

INT. COURTROOM - DAY

Employee #1 on the stand.

EMPLOYEE #1
 (pointing to Jared)
 I saw that guy behind the wheel! I
 remember distinctly. I said this
 kid looks like trouble!

Jared can't believe this.

INT. COURTROOM - DAY

The Manager from Filthy Filters is on the stand.

MANAGER
 Jared McAllister was a horrible -
 (air quotes)
 Autopilot. He couldn't sell one
 filthy filter! - Through the legal
 method anyhow.

Jared makes a face of frustration.

INT. COURTROOM - DAY

Kori on the stand.

DISTRICT ATTORNEY
 Where were you at the time Mr.
 McAllister was arrested?

KORI
 I was working late for Dr. Madison
 my film professor.

DISTRICT ATTORNEY
 And Dr. Madison can verify this?

KORI
 He was with me at the time. He'll
 tell you I didn't steal any car.

Alma blubbers, sitting in the back, with Brigham, Sariah and
 Michael.

KORI
 When the police told me Jared said
 I was the one who was driving, I
 couldn't believe it. I thought this
 guy was my friend.

Jared really can't believe this.

INT. COURTHOUSE/HALLWAY ROOM - DAY

Jared, his lawyer, Alma, Brigham, Sariah, and Michael all congregate.

JARED
If Dr. Madison says that Kori was with him, he's lying too! He's covering for Kori!

LAWYER
Why?

JARED
I don't know!

Alma sobs.

The District Attorney walks passed.

DISTRICT ATTORNEY
Let's spare having to come back on Monday - the deal is still on the table. Think about it over the weekend.

LAWYER
Jared, if you're found guilty you're looking at five years... The D.A.'s offer gives you six months with two years probation.

MICHAEL
Jared, think about this. Prison has restrictive boundries, so you can't leave, lights out at a specific time, and really bad food. Just look at it like the MTC... Only with cable!

INT. MCALLISTER HOME/KITCHEN - DAY

Jared walks in the kitchen as Moa eats cereal at the table. They're alone.

Moa slides the paper across the table to Jared.

JARED
No thanks.

Moea slides the paper a bit further.

JARED
No thanks.

MOEA
Read the article.

Jared is floored.

JARED
You speak English!?

MOEA
Better than Tongan, actually.

JARED
But my mom...

MOEA
No offense dude, but your mom
doesn't provide the most
tantalizing topics of conversation.
The only way to avoid not talking
to her at all, other than not
speaking English, was to keep my
mouth full of food. I weighed one
eighty when I got here.

Jared stares in shock.

MOEA
That's between you and me though.

JARED
What are you going to do if I say
something?

Jared takes a bite of his apple.

MOEA
You ever see how Polynesians
prepare roasted pig?

Moea glares.

Jared stares with a bit of nervousness as the apple is
lodged, sticking out of his mouth.

Moea chuckles.

MOEA
Read the article at the bottom.

Jared looks at the newspaper. The title: TV Clean Product
Muddies The Waters!

EXT. GOLF COURSE - DAY

Jared's lawyer is donned to play.

LAWYER
(reading newspaper)
Let me get this straight - Somebody
has been taking Filthy Filters and
reprogramming them? So it doesn't
take out the dirty words any more?

JARED

When you are watching one of those edited for tv movies or an edited video tapes like the ones they sell around here... This reprogrammed version of the filthy filter actually puts the dirty words back in!

LAWYER

And where are you going with this?

JARED

I'll bet you any amount of money that the filthy filters found in the car have something to do with this!

LAWYER

Jared! Kori can't be placed at the scene! The only connection they're going to have to anybody is to you! Save yourself some time - like five years - and take the deal.

JARED

Can't you just check it out!?

LAWYER

You are free to get another lawyer my friend.

INT. MCALLISTER HOME/LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Jared slouched back flips through the channels. One channel contains a infomercial type add for Mormon Marriage Dot Com.

Brigham steps in with a huge cake.

BRIGHAM

Your mother baked this for you.

Jared takes it.

JARED

Thanks.

A beat.

BRIGHAM

Jared, we know you are innocent.

JARED

You do!?

BRIGHAM

We're ashamed we doubted. But sometimes we think we see things clearly based on our mortal senses, when we should be using our spiritual senses.

JARED

I just wish the spirit could hold up in court.

BRIGHAM

But it can tell you what to do.

JARED

I don't think the Lord needs to tell me to fight this. Some things just make sense.

BRIGHAM

Like asking Leslie to marry you made sense?

JARED

She did spend two years writing me that she wanted to marry me. What was I to expect?

BRIGHAM

My point exactly.

A beat as that hit Jared hard.

A beat.

JARED

You'd think after two years of telling people to pray to know truth, I would have figured how out to do that for my own decisions.

BRIGHAM

Sometimes the Lord's has to shake things up to let us know who's the one calling the shots here.

JARED

All these things shall bring thee experience and shall be for thy good.

Brigham nods.

JARED

So what do I do? Take the deal? Take my chances with the jury?

BRIGHAM

I think the Lord wants you to ask him that....

Trust in the Lord (CONT'D) thy
heart and lean not on thine own
understanding.

Samuel enters.

SAMUEL
Dad, do we have an charcoal and
lighter fluid?

BRIGHAM
In the garage... You and your
friends going to roast some
marshmallows

SAMUEL
No. We're learning to over come
fear by doing a fire walk.

INT. MCALLISTER HOME/FRONT ROOM - NIGHT

Jared sits on his make shift bed reading the scriptures. He looks up and stares for a moment. He sighs, closes the scriptures and kneels down. He prays.

Samuel walks passed with a lit torch. He sees Jared praying. He watches this.

INT. MCALLISTER HOME/UPSTAIRS BATHROOM - NIGHT

Samuel puts the torch out in the toilet.

INT. MCALLISTER HOME/SAMUEL'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Samuel sets the burned out torch down. He goes to his desk and takes a note card and a black marker. He looks through a variety of self help books on his desk: "Quality Quotes to Get You Through!" - "Sayings for Success" - "Say This, Get That!" - "Quips to Speak Up When Your Feeling Down" and underneath them all - The Book of Mormon. Samuel stops and looks at The Book of Mormon. He tosses the other books aside and opens his scriptures to a particular section. He reads, then copies down a quote on the note card.

INT. MCALLISTER HOME/FRONT ROOM - NIGHT

Jared prays. He opens his eyes. He climbs onto the couch, lays back, and smiles, wiping away a tear.

INT. COURTHOUSE/JUDGE'S CHAMBERS - DAY

JUDGE
You are doing what!?

JARED
Firing my lawyer, your honor.

JUDGE
On what grounds?

JARED
He's an idiot... I mean - your honor, I don't feel he is doing a good job of representing me.

DISTRICT ATTORNEY
Your honor, this is just a stall tactic by the defense...

JARED
No. No it's not... I decided on new counsel.

JUDGE
And Mr. McAllister, who is your new counsel?

JARED
I'm my new counsel.

INT. COURTHOUSE/HALLWAY - DAY

The Lawyer, Jared and D.A. walk out.

JARED
(to his family)
It's OK with the judge! Now I'm going to clear myself!

ALMA
But Jared, honey, you're not a lawyer! This just doesn't make sense!

JARED
I know.

Jared walks away.

The Lawyer approaches Brigham.

LAWYER
It's his choice. I wish him luck.

A beat.

BRIGHAM
(to lawyer)
You know, I'm not sure how well this whole legal thing is working out for you.

BRIGHAM (CONT'D)
 But if you have the time, my wife
 and I are having a little get
 together at our house, Thursday
 night...

He hands the lawyer a pamphlet.

INT. COURTROOM - DAY

On the stand, MRS. KING (40).

MRS. KING
 I purchased a copy of Gone With the
 Wind from Clean Cut Video's.

JARED
 Please tell the court what Clean
 Cut Videos is.

MRS. KING
 They cut out the foul language from
 video tapes... My VCR was broken.
 So I decided to use my son's. I got
 just about to the end - It was the
 scene when Scarlet asks Ret where
 will she go and what will she do.
 (trembles)
 We couldn't believe it when -

She shakes. She covers her mouth, about to cry.

The Judge offers her a Kleenex.

She takes a tissue and wipes her nose.

MRS. KING
 Thank you... I couldn't believe it
 when I heard Clark Gable actually
 say, Frankly my dear I don't give
 a...

She breaks down. SOBBING.

MRS. KING
 I can't! I just can't say it!

JUDGE
 Do you need a moment?

She shakes her head no.

MRS. KING
 I thought the tape wasn't edited.
 But it wasn't the tape - it was
 that evil device my son had hooked
 up to his tv!

She bawls uncontrollably.

JARED
No further questions.

INT. COURTROOM - DAY

TOBY (16), a punk of kid is on the stand.

TOBY
It's a Filthy Filter that's been reprogrammed to put back in the dirty words. We call it the Fluffy Filter. It takes out all the fluff and puts back in the filth.

The jurors shake their heads.

JARED
And where do you get your - supply?

TOBY
I've never met the guy. When I need more, I post a message on an internet chat board. He posts a message telling me when and where to be. I show up, and there's my supply.

INT. COURTHOUSE/HALLWAY - DAY

Jared gets a drink of water during recess.

The family approaches.

ALMA
Jared, honey! You are doing such a good job...
(motioning to Joseph who holds a box)
I brought you this. For the defense table.

INT. COURTROOM - DAY

BALIFF
All rise.

The Judge enters.

JUDGE
You may be seated.

The Judge looks over to notice that on the defense table, in front of Jared is an ornate center piece.

JUDGE
Mr. McAllister?

JARED
My mother made it your honor.

ALMA
It just livens things up don't you
think!?

JUDGE
(motioning toward the
center piece)
Baliff.

The BALIFF takes it away.

Alma is none to pleased.

INT. COURTROOM - DAY

JARED
Your honor, I submit defense
exhibit A.

Jared places his hand atop several boxes.

JARED
These are the filthy filters found
in the trunk of the stolen car on
the night in question.

DISTRICT ATTORNEY
Your honor, so what!? We already
know they were in the car.

JUDGE
Mr. McAllister, the point is?

JARED
These aren't just any filthy
filters, your honor. These filthy
filters have all been reprogrammed
to be - Fluffy Filters!

The court room GASPS. The jury is in shock!

DISTRICT ATTORNEY
For all we know, your honor the
defendant could have been the one
behind this whole scheme!

JARED
And to answer that accusation, your
honor, I would like to now call -
Doctor Charles Madison to the
stand.

Kori looks shocked.

INT. COURTROOM - DAY

Dr. Madison sits on the stand.

JARED

Dr. Madison, I have an article from the school newspaper dated last year about you protesting Clean Cut Videos. You claimed they butchered of artistic expression.

DR. MADISON

I eventually got over it. To each is own Tomato, tomahto. I just don't care anymore.

JARED

You don't?

DR. MADISON

No.

JARED

Not at all?

DR. MADISON

Sure don't.

JARED

Not the teensiest, weensiest...

JUDGE

Mr. McAllister...

Jared is at a loss.

DISTRICT ATTORNEY

Your honor, this line of question makes no sense whatsoever. The defense has taken us on this wild goose chase long enough.

JUDGE

I am inclined to agree. Mr. McAllister, you have wasted enough of this courts time.

Jared stares. He's speechless. He looks down in despair and as he does, he notices sticking out of his notebook, a note card with writing in black magic marker. He takes it: "Ye receive no witness until after the trial of your faith." Jared looks up. He turns around to his family. Samuel smiles at him.

JUDGE

Mr. McAllister!

Jared looks back at the judge.

JUDGE
You have wasted enough of this
court's time! Dr. Madison you are
excused! And you Mr. McAllister...

JARED
Just one more question, your honor!

The Judge glares.

The DA watches in anticipation.

JUDGE
One!

The DA throws up his hands.

JARED
Dr. Madison, do you have even the
slightest idea about who came up
with the idea for the Fluffy
Filter?

The District Attorney chuckles and shakes his head.

DR. MADISON
For all I know, you were the genius
behind that. Though, as I recall
you weren't even smart enough to
pass my class.

Laughs.

Jared grows flustered.

The Judge bangs his gavel.

JUDGE
Dr. Madison, please refrain from
making fun of the defendant.

DR. MADISON
I wasn't make fun of Mr. McAllister
as a defendant, your honor. I was
making fun of him as a lawyer.

More chuckles.

JUDGE
Please refrain from making fun of
Mr. McAllister - period... Not that
it makes any difference because we
are done with this debacle. You're
excused, Dr. Madison.

Dr. Madison nods and gets up.

JUDGE
 (to the jury)
 Although the jury will disregard
 the witness' last comments.

Dr. Madison stops. He grows red.

DR. MADISON
 No they will not!

JUDGE
 Excuse me!?

DR. MADISON
 Nobody's going to change what I
 say! I will not be censored!

JUDGE
 Dr. Madison you will not question
 this court!

JARED
 Why not, your honor? He questions
 people who want watch clean,
 profanity free movies.

JUDGE
 Mr. McAllister...

DR. MADISON
 I am an authority on artistic
 expression! And artists should not
 be censored!

JARED
 Then why are you censoring
 yourself!?

DISTRICT ATTORNEY
 Your honor this is ridiculous!

JUDGE
 Mr. McAllister...

JARED
 You can't stand the fact that what
 you think of as a precious artistic
 right is in reality pure filth! And
 people with morals are challenging
 you on that!

JUDGE
 Mr. McAllister I am going to hold
 you in contempt!

DR. MADISON
 There are people who appreciate
 reality, Mr. McAllister!

Who like to hear a scream of
 DR. MADISON (CONT'D)
 profanities fly out of an actor's
 mouth while watching bullets spray
 blood and guts all over the screen!

OLD LADY STENOGRAPHER
 I personally enjoyed the Lethal
 Weapons series.

DR. MADISON
 I have a responsibility to the
 cinematic world! And what I do may
 seem offensive to some - but it
 saves artistic expression!

JARED
 And what exactly is it that you do
 Dr. Madison!?

The Jury hangs on his every word.

DR. MADISON
 I make sure that people can hear
 those words as they were meant to
 be said - through my creation of
 the Fluffy Filter!

The court room gasps! Chatter!

The Judge bangs his gavel.

The DA covers his face.

Dr. Madison is like - "oops!"

DR. MADISON
 (to the Judge)
 Actually, I wouldn't mind if the
 jury disregarded that part.

Kori stares. Then - he bolts from his seat and makes for the
 door.

Moea steps in front of him. Kori rebounds off Moea's chest
 and onto the floor.

The DA stands.

DISTRICT ATTORNEY
 Your honor, given this current
 development. The people are
 dismissing all charges against Mr.
 McAllister.

CHEERS.

JUDGE
 Baliff take Dr. Madison and Mr.
 Horton in to custody please... Mr.
 McAllister, you are free to go.

CHEERS.

The Judges bangs his gavel.

OLD LADY STENOGRAPHER
 (to Dr. Madison as he is
 dragged out)
 Can you get me one of those Fluffy
 Filters by chance?

The CHEERS continue.

JUDGE
 (motioning for Jared)
 Mr. McAllister.

Jared approaches the bench.

JUDGE
 I am not sure what your plans are
 in life, but I wouldn't mind seeing
 you in my court again someday.
 Strictly as counsel that is... And
 a bit more professional... None the
 less, good job, son.

Smiles.

Jared goes back over to his family who surrounds him and hugs him.

Alma, holding the baby, sobs with joy. She hugs Jared.

BRIGHAM
 We're so proud of you!

Jared looks over to see Kelly. He goes and hugs her.

Everyone makes their way out of the courtroom.

Alma follows.

ALMA
 (to the baby)
 That, little man is called the
 fruits of faith. You should be very
 proud to be the have Jared for your
 brother.

Alma looks up. A light bulb.

ALMA
 That's right! You're the brother of
 Jared!
 (calling out)
 Brigham! I've got it! I've got the
 name!

INT. JEWELRY STORE - DAY

The Clerk goes about his business.

JARED
I would like to exchange this ring
for another please.

The Clerk turns around.

CLERK
Hey! Haven't seen you for a
while.... You are sure she's going
to say yes this time?

JARED
Without a doubt.

Kelly steps up next to Jared and takes his arm.

CLERK
Congratulations... So you still
going to be able to make that
student movie?

JARED
Actually, I've felt more impressed
to go into pre law.

EXT. JEWELRY STORE - DAY

Jared and Kelly walk out.

A GUY (22) walks in holding a ring, crying his eyes out.

JARED
(to Guy)
Hey, don't sweat it. It's for the
best... Trust me!

KELLY
Trust in the Lord.

JARED
That's a much better idea.

Jared and Kelly walk off holding hands.

FADE TO BLACK.