

Family sits around the table. Dinner is somewhat subdued. MITCH 25, the oldest of the three boys air of entitlement; ALEX 20, younger, much darker. He is clearly adapted, playful and a peacemaker. He and Mitch are making faces at each other. Mitch tries to throw a few peas into JACOB's, a brown haired 23 year old who is every bit a middle child, glass and without looking Jacob just moves the glass. JANE mother 50's plain and middle class, and FATHER 50's a professor with a dash of blue collar come to the table last.

JANE

Jacob you're making a mess with your peas.

Jacob looks up to protest but before he can speak.

FATHER

Pick them up and eat them. We don't waste food here and the table is clean.

Jacob reluctantly complies. Dinner starts after a silent prayer.

JANE

Boys, how was your day?

ALEX

I got an 89 on my midterm

FATHER

Do you know what you can do to do better?

ALEX

Well yeah, get more points.

Laughter

ALEX (CONT'D)

But there were things on the test that weren't covered in class.

FATHER

Is that something common with this prof?

ALEX

No, but if it starts to be I'll let you know.

MITCH

Works been about the same. Things should slow up once we get through this next launch.

JANE

And Jacob?

JACOB

Fine.

JANE

What was?

JACOB

My day.

JANE

What was fine about it?

JACOB

It just was.

FATHER

Jacob, answer your...

JACOB

I did.

FATHER

She wants more of an answer.

JACOB

I got up, I went to school, did my work now I'm home. It was fine. It was nothing special it was just fine.

JANE

I don't see why I can't just ask a simple question and get a pleasant response.

JACOB

You asked, I answered, you weren't happy with it. That's what happened.

FATHER

It's your tone.

JACOB

Well if we didn't have to all eat together this wouldn't be an issue.

FATHER

Look. This is simple. We eat, we talk, we enjoy each others company.

JANE

Is that really too much to expect from the three of you.

MITCH

Way to go, Jacob.

Jacob who has taken small portions is nearly done.

JACOB

I'm finished. Can I go?

JANE

You mean be excused?

JACOB

Yeah.

FATHER

Well say that.

JACOB

(Exasperated)
Can I be excused?

JANE

Put your plate in the dishwasher.

JACOB

I know the routine.

FATHER

Jacob.

JACOB

Jesus? What?

(Beat)

Changing what he was going to say.

FATHER

I never should have turned the car around.

CUT TO:

2 EXT. STREETS - NIGHT 2

JACOB rides a custom bike aggressively through carless streets. He jumps curbs and kicks over a garbage can. A man walking a dog yells and Jacob cuts across a field.

He ditches his bike in the garage and enters to the kitchen we remember from dinner.

3 INT. JACOB'S BEDROOM - SAME NIGHT 3

Jacob is packing a few of his things in small duffle bags from the night of nights. He looks around his room and grabs a few photos from a box, a sealed envelope and two tattered notebooks; one large, one small. The duffles are stuffed inside an army duffle bag. He stares out the window, then goes to bed.

4 INT. JACOB'S BEDROOM - NEXT MORNING 4

Jacob is dressed and grabs his duffle and backpack. He walks down the hall and pauses with the note at ALEX'S bedroom doors. Alex is sprawled across his bed sound asleep. He decides not to leave it. He heads out the door.

5 EXT. STREETS - MORNING 5

Jacob rides.

6 INT. PAWN SHOP - SAME DAY 6

Jacob sells his bike and walks down the street.

7 INT. BUS STATION - CONTINUOUS 7

Jacob tears and tosses the envelope in the garbage. He buys a ticket.

8 EXT. BUS STATION - CONTINUOUS 8

Jacob waits and boards a bus.

9 INT. BUS - DAY 9

Jacob sits in a row alone near the window and stares out at the landscape. Montage of bus traveling through the country side.

SUPER: "SOME YEARS EARLIER"

- 10 INT. CAR - DAY - FLASHBACK 10
 The sun is setting through the trees. A younger Jacob stairs out the window of the car. His two brothers goof around. Jane is driving. They are dressed to swim.
- 11 EXT. LAKE - CONTINUOUS 11
 The three boys play in the water. The JANE reads. Mitch pushes Jacob who leaves the water to play in the sand alone.
- 12 EXT. REST STOP - DAY - BACK TO PRESENT DAY 12
 Jacob gets off the bus sends a text, breaks and throws the phone away.
- 13 INT. BEDROOM - AFTERNOON 13
 Alex comes into his room after working out to find his phone buzzing from a text. He reads it. It says "I've gone away. Please don't come looking for me. I'm sorry." He sits down and stares at the phone. Then he gets up and walks out the door.
- ALEX O.S.
 Mom?
- CUT
- 14 EXT. BUS STATION - EVENING 14
 Jacob gets off the bus and grabs a bite to eat at a DQ and then finds a park where a little league game is just finishing. He spends the night in the dugout.
- 15 EXT. ROADSIDE NEAR BIG BOX STORES - LATE MORNING 15
 As Jacob walks by a big box store with a sign that says "Help Wanted". Jacob sees CHRISTY mid 20's reddish brown long curly hair mature with a side of spunk, ride by on her bike. Her bike is bright and adorned to show her personality. He notices her bike; she notices him. He goes in.

16 INT. BIG BOX STORE - CONTINUOUS

16

At the costumer service desk DONNA, late 40's, down home friendly in a colored apron with a modern day rural beehive hair smacking gum.

DONNA

What do I do ya for, Hun?

JACOB

I'm here about the job.

DONNA

(seeing his bags)

You homeless?

JACOB

No.

DONNA

Well, Hun, you ain't a drug dealer is ya?

JACOB

No.

DONNA

Than what you got there in the bags?

JACOB

The job?

DONNA

You got the job in them bags, Hun. If you got the job in them bags why you here? You tryin to sell us stuff cuz that's not how it works, Hun. See we sell stuff to you not the other way around.

JACOB

Right, I'm here about the job.

DONNA

Well why didn't you say so? It's for the night shift. You have to come back then.

JACOB

What time and what's the job?

DONNA

Hell if I know, Hun. I just work here they ain't tell me notin. But the night supervisor, Mr. Roberts, he's cool. Come back say 9 tonight. And what's in the bags?

JACOB

Thanks ma'am.

DONNA

You new here ain't ya?

JACOB

Yeah.

DONNA

Well my sister has a room for rent. Cheap. You want her number, Hun?

JACOB

I don't have a phone.

DONNA

Here's her address. Tell ya what. I'll give her a call and you head on over there. Then come back here at 9. Let me draw you a map.

JACOB

Thanks ma'am.

DONNA

It's Donna.

JACOB

(seeing it clearly written
on her apron)
Of course it is. Thanks.

Jacob turns to leave.

DONNA

Bye Hun.

(on the phone)

Hey Sis, I got you a renter. Yeah cute boy. New in town. Don't talk much. Did I say he was cute?...Yeah, as a button. Jeans didn't fit him bad neither.

(MORE)

DONNA (CONT'D)

Yeah I'm making a casserole for the potluck. Oh did she? That's too bad. When's the service?

CUT

17 EXT. SMALL TOWN STREETS - CONTINUOUS

17

Jacob walks periodically looking at the map. He sees a broken speed bike in the trash and looks it over and takes it. The bike slows his progress.

He shows up at two-story frame house and knocks on the door. BETTY, Donna's twin with a slightly different hairdo, answers. Jacob is taken aback

BETTY

Now don't look like you just saw a ghost, Doll, she's my twin sister. And she was right about the jeans.

JACOB

Yeah? What?

BETTY

Doll, I'll meet you around back. The entrance is there. Just come up the stairs.

They enter a second floor living space. There's a common room that is mostly full of boxes, a bathroom, small counter with a microwave and hotpot, and two small rooms.

BETTY (CONT'D)

I don't know if Dennis is movin this stuff in or out, Doll. He's not here right now. Kinda weird but pays rent on time; and he's mostly quiet.

JACOB

How much is this?

BETTY

It's \$400 a month, Doll. Utilities included plus whatever cable that television set manages to get.

JACOB

OK

BETTY

I can take 200 now and then the balance for this month when you get it. The 200 will be the security and rent is due on the first. Sound good, Doll?

JACOB

Yeah.

BETTY

You don't talk much do ya?

JACOB

(visibly awkward)

I don't know.

BETTY

OK, Doll, I'll let you get settled. You can lock your bike to the stairs. As bad as it is don't think no one will take it, but ya never know, and it's better than walking around. Does it even ride?

JACOB

Doubt it. Just found it on the way here. Do you have any tools by chance I can use?

BETTY

Should be some in the garage back there from when I had a husband that came around. Now if I want to see him I have to go visit him, but ain't gonna do that now am I, Doll? Use what ya want. Same key unlocks both doors.

Jacob digs in his front pocket and takes out a wad of money, mostly 20's. He pays her.

BETTY (CONT'D)

Well, Doll, here's my number or you can always knock on the front the door.

JACOB

I don't have a phone.

BETTY

Well you can always knock on the door, Doll.

She leaves and he settles into his room.

18 INT. GARAGE - NIGHT - FLASHBACK

18

Jacob is working the garage on some new bikes. There is a new bike on the stand. He is taking pictures when Alex and his girlfriend, CASSY, show up. Jacob is burning through the end of the roll.

ALEX

Hey Jacob. This is Cassy

JACOB

Hey.

ALEX

Is that the new one?

JACOB

Yeah.

ALEX

Wow dude that's nice.

CASSY

What ya doin?

JACOB

Just trying to finish up this roll so I can get it developed.

ALEX

How many do you have left?

JACOB

One or two I think.

CASSY

Here let me get you two.

They stand next to each other with their arms around their shoulders.

CASSY (CONT'D)

You gonna get doubles?

ALEX

He always does. 4x6 doubles every time.

Jacob tries to advance the film.

JACOB
That was the last one.

ALEX
Ok, we're gonna head in.

CASSY
It was good meeting you.

JACOB
Yeah.

They exit and Jacob starts to fix the bikes again.

19 INT. JACOB'S ROOM - DAY - BACK TO PRESENT 19

Jacob unpacks the few things he has and sets out the picture of him and Alex on the mirror and puts the rest in the drawer. When he leaves the he padlocks the door.

20 EXT. GARAGE - CONTINUOUS 20

Opening the garage there is a car under a tarp, a workbench and some tool chests. Jacob tries the bike in the alley or street and then sets about taking it apart and fixing it. He sings beautifully while he works. In the background we see an overweight man ascend the stairs. When he's done it rides nearly as good as new. He closes the garage and locks the bike up to the stairs.

21 INT. COMMON ROOM - CONTINUOUS 21

Jacob walks in with his hands still somewhat greasy from the work and sees the bathroom door closed. He goes to wash his hands at the sillcock and when he comes back DENNIS an overweight unattractive man in his 50's comes out of the bathroom in a towel.

Dennis sits on the chair the opens the towel and starts reading the paper. Jacob goes to the bathroom to wash his hands. The bathroom is a mess and water is everywhere. He comes back and heads to his room but has to pass uncomfortably close to Dennis. As he is unlocking his door.

DENNIS
I like to air dry.

JACOB
Yeah?

DENNIS

What do you mean by that?

Jacob doesn't respond. He closes the door behind. This incites Dennis.

DENNIS (CONT'D)

Don't think you're better than me.
My skin is sensitive! Don't touch
my boxes either. That's my stuff! I
see you lock your door. I would
lock my stuff up too if I could. I
know everything I have so don't
touch it or move it.

Jacob comes out wearing fresh jeans and shirt and hat. He the locks the door and turns to leave without looking at naked Dennis. He tucks a smaller notebook in his back pocket and puts a backpack on when he leaves.

DENNIS (CONT'D)

What's wrong with you? You can't
even say Goodbye?

The screen door slams shut on it's springs.

CUT

22

INT. BAR KITCHEN - NIGHT

22

TERRY, 40's the bar owner- runs a where-everyone-knows-your-name kinda bar, is flipping through papers when in walks Christy; she's a new hire. She has a backpack with a bike helmet strapped to the side. Terry shows her how to get set up.

TERRY

Here's your time card. Punch clock
is over there. If it's broke just
hand write it in and tear the tab
off. We process things here by
hand.

CHRISTY

We?

TERRY

By "we" I mean me, but in that
sentence it would be "I". It's
just me so "we" is "me" unless it's
"I". The aprons are over there.

(MORE)

TERRY (CONT'D)

When we close throw all things cotton in the wash on hot with some detergent and baking soda. That way they will be ready for the dryer before we leave. You can fold them first thing you get here.

CHRISTY

Got it.

TERRY

You get to keep all your tips. Keep the mood light and friendly. When we're busy keep the drinks moving and the glasses coming back in. When there's a lull if things need putting back in order do that if not feel free to talk, but don't play pool. It's bad form to leave a game to get back to work.

CHRISTY

Sounds straight forward.

TERRY

We're family here.

Christy's face shows she's not sure how to understand that word.

TERRY CONTINUOUS

It's not a four letter word here.

CHRISTY

Fair enough.

TERRY

Go ahead and put your things in a locker and come to the bar when you're ready. There's a tray over there. Feel free to decorate it however you like.

23

EXT. STREETS OF THE SMALL TOWN - EVENING

23

Jacob rides around getting familiar with the town. He sees Christy's bike locked up outside a local bar. He stops to eat at the same DQ, and then heads to the Big Box Store when it's close to 9.

24

INT. BIG BOX STORE - CONTINUOUS

24

Jacob finds MR. ROBERTS African-American 50's wise old soul.

MR. ROBERTS

You must be the one here about the job. What can you do?

JACOB

Depends?

MR. ROBERTS

On?

JACOB

What you need.

MR. ROBERTS

Well, Son, anyone can stack boxes and sweep floors, can you do anything else?

JACOB

(confident without arrogance)

Not really seeing anything around here I can't do.

A fork lift is towed up by two workers. CRAIG, early 20's, somewhat short and irresponsible. His forklift is being towed by a forklift driven by JAMES, a few years older, taller, and more mature than Craig but still of the same ilk. Craig jumps out before things come to a stop causing Mr. Roberts and Jacob to have to jump out of the way.

MR. ROBERTS

Goddamnit Craig. Da Hell you doin'?

CRAIG

It's busted Mr. Roberts.

Craig unhooks his lift.

MR. ROBERTS

I can see that. I mean why'd you bail on the S.O.B. before it's stopped?

Craig jumps on James's lift. They drive off.

CRAIG

Talk to James he's the one that didn't stop.

MR. ROBERTS
 Be glad we're short handed.
 (to Jacob)
 As soon I can, as soon as I can.
 Now what can you do?

JACOB
 I can fix that.

MR. ROBERTS
 Well don't let me stop you.

Jacob pulls out a multi purpose tool and fiddles for a few minutes and then hops in the cab and starts it up.

MR. ROBERTS (CONT'D)
 Can you drive it as well as
 maintain it?

Without a word Jacob takes off swift but careful and going down an aisle he takes a pallet down, drives a loop, and places it back where he found it. Returns the lift and steps out.

MR. ROBERTS (CONT'D)
 When can you start?

JACOB
 I'm here now.

MR. ROBERTS
 Alright, go to the docks and help
 unload the trucks. You can fill out
 your paperwork on break.

25 INT. BIG BOX STORE - LATER

25

Mr. Roberts sits at his desk going over Jacob's application. Something is clearly wrong with what's there. He picks up the phone and calls one of the references.

RECORDED VOICE
 (TONES)
 The number you have reached is no
 longer available.

He tries another number.

WOMAN'S VOICE
 Hello?

MR. ROBERTS
 Is this Rungies?

WOMAN'S VOICE
Nope...never has been.

MR. ROBERTS
Are you sure?

WOMAN'S VOICE
Been my number for the past 51
years.

MR. ROBERTS
Got it. Sorry to trouble you.

WOMAN'S VOICE
No trouble at all.

He hangs up the phone. Mr. Roberts pauses and seems to settle and then puts all the paperwork in a folder and goes to stand in the break room doorway. Jacob sees him there with his file and looks uncomfortable.

THE BREAK ROOM

MR. ROBERTS
Well Jacob, everything seems to be
in order. Is this the right social?

JACOB
Yeah.

MR. ROBERTS
Ok. Hours are 9 PM to 5 AM Monday
through Thursday. Fridays are 3 PM
to 9 PM, but you get paid for 8.

26 INT. BIG BOX STORE - CONTINUOUS

26

Montage of moving pallets and filling out paperwork and general work going on around the store, and punching out.

MR. ROBERTS
Good work, Jake. Same time
tomorrow.

JACOB
It's Jacob.

Jacob gets on his bike and rides out of the lighted parking lot into the darkness.

27

INT. ROBERT'S HOME - MORNING

27

Mr. Roberts is making coffee and cooking eggs. MRS. ROBERTS, caring and professional, walks in dressed for work.

MRS.ROBERTS

How was work dear?

MR. ROBERTS

Hired a new kid this week.

MRS.ROBERTS

How is he?

MR. ROBERTS

Great worker but his resume is full of holes.

MRS.ROBERTS

Holes?

MR. ROBERTS

None of the numbers worked and the area codes are wrong. I think the only thing right on it was his name and social.

MRS.ROBERTS

Must have something to hide.

MR. ROBERTS

We all do from somebody.

MRS.ROBERTS

So what do you think?

MR. ROBERTS

I think something's missing

MRS.ROBERTS

In his story or his life?

MR. ROBERTS

Yes.

MRS.ROBERTS

Which dear?

MR. ROBERTS

Both.

MRS.ROBERTS

Give it six months and we'll know.

MR. ROBERTS
Or sooner.

MRS. ROBERTS
What you gonna do?

MR. ROBERTS
My gut says keep him.

MRS. ROBERTS
So?

MR. ROBERTS
So, I'm gonna keep him.

He sips his coffee.

CUT TO:

28 INT. DRUG STORE - DAY - FLASHBACK

28

The boys are looking in the toy aisle as their mother gets a prescription filled. Anytime Jacob shows interest in something Mitch blocks him and starts to play with it.

She turns to go to the boys and Mitch once again reaches for and plays with a toy Jacob is grabbing for and prevents him from playing with it. Jacob shoves him

JANE
Jacob stop antagonizing your brother.

MITCH
Yeah.

Mitch throws the toy at Jacob not hard but not playful either. Jacob raises his hand

JANE
What is your deal today?

Jacob says nothing.

CUT

29 INT. COMMON ROOM - MORNING - BACK TO PRESENT DAY

29

Loud older pop music plays- think Neil Diamond. Dennis comes in and sets up to air dry. His one nice belonging a luxury bath towel is ever present. He sings loudly off key.

Jacob bursts out of his room.

JACOB
Duh Hell?

Dennis can't hear him over the cacophony of noise.

JACOB (CONT'D)
Turn that shit off.

DENNIS
This is my morning ritual.

JACOB
Well it's not morning for me yet.

DENNIS
Morning starts at 4 or sometimes
5...depends who you ask.

Trying to stay calm.

JACOB
I mean I don't get in till 6 and
need to sleep.

DENNIS
Well I need to get up and get
ready. Without my morning ritual my
whole constitution is off.

JACOB
At least turn it down.

DENNIS
This is how I live.

Jacob resigns and goes back to his room slamming his door.

CUT TO:

30

INT. COMMON ROOM - LATER

30

Jacob comes out of his room. Dennis is long gone. Jacob
digs earplugs out of his ears.

Jacob opens the fridge. It is nearly empty except for some
condiments. Jacob heads out on his bike.

31 INT. BAR - EVENING

31

Jacob locks his bike up across the parking lot next to the only bike in the lot, Christy's. The bar is trendy but still not the most popular one. The clientele represent all walks here but still a bit cliquish. He sits alone with his notebooks. Terry brings Jacob's food.

TERRY

You new here?

JACOB

Yeah, it's my first time here.

TERRY

No, I meant new here in town as opposed to just passing through.

JACOB

Oh yeah. I guess I'm new here then.

TERRY

I didn't hear any cars pull up so I figured you must be and you're certainly not a local I would have seen you before.

JACOB

I don't have a car.

TERRY

Bit of a walk.

JACOB

I bike.

TERRY

Ah that's your bike across the lot?

JACOB

Yeah.

CUT TO:

32 INT. BAR - LATER

32

Jacob's sandwich is half eaten and he is staring out the window with the smaller notebook open to a page of unlabeled numbers.

TERRY

You need anything more?

JACOB
Naw, I think I'm good.

TERRY
How long you been here?

JACOB
Shit I don't maybe about an hour?
Do you need to the table?

Jacob looks around and sees the bar a bit more full and starts to gather his things.

TERRY
No, I mean in town?

JACOB
A month I guess?

TERRY
You got the things you need?

JACOB
(Suspicious)
What?

TERRY
Like a permanent place to stay and steady work?

JACOB
Yeah, I got a room and I work nights over at the BBS.

TERRY
Can I ask you how you found this place?

JACOB
Well the guys from work go to the only other bar I know of.

TERRY
OK. Look stay as long as you want. Things are gonna start picking up here soon but nothing too crazy that's not the kind of place I run.

JACOB
Thanks.

TERRY
You still good?

JACOB
Yeah I'm good.

33 INT. BAR - EVENING

33

Jacob is still writing in his notebooks he occasionally opens the larger one but never seen what if anything he writes.

CHRISTY
Want another?

JACOB
(Without looking up)
No, just the check.

CHRISTY
You a writer?

JACOB
I don't really know what I am.

CHRISTY
It's two for the beer, and another
five for the burger.

She leaves to get the bill. He throws a five and two twos on the table and leaves before she comes back.

34 EXT. GARAGE - DAY

34

Jacob opens the garage and goes in. He attaches a milk crate to his bike. When he's done his curiosity gets the best of him and he partially removes the cover on the car. He caresses the rusty steel, climbs behind the wheel, and closes his eyes.

HARD CUT TO:

35 EXT. SMALL TOWN STREETS NEAR THE DQ - EVENING

35

Jacob is riding his bike to get dinner. Christy sees him and turns around. As he nears the DQ he is nearly cut off by Christy on her bike and she pulls into the drive through in front of him. There is a car in line and Christy waits ahead of Jacob with a smirk on her face.

DQ WORKER V.O.
Can I take your order?

CHRISTY
Yeah, I'll have burger and fries.

AT THE DRIVE THROUGH WINDOW

DQ WORKER, late teens and lanky

DQ WORKER
Wait there's two of you now?

CHRISTY
I just see me?

DQ WORKER
And him.

CHRISTY
Who?

DQ WORKER
Him, the regular.

Shakes her head unknowingly. Jacob waits at a respectable distance. She gets her order and rides off.

DQ WORKER (CONT'D)
The usual?

Jacob nods

DQ WORKER (CONT'D)
If that's a nod, we can't hear it through the intercom, but I'll take that as "yes".

Jacob at the window.

DQ WORKER (CONT'D)
There ya go. See you tomorrow.

Jacob looks around but Christy is nowhere to be seen. A car honks.

CUT TO:

36 EXT. BETTY'S FRONT DOOR - EVENING

36

Jacob with uncharacteristic energy is knocking on the door. A cat plays on the porch

BETTY
Morning, Doll. What I do ya for?

JACOB
What's under the tarp in the garage.

BETTY

You mean you haven't looked under there yet.

No response

BETTY (CONT'D)

(Not wanting to out him) I think it's a '69 Corvair, Doll.

JACOB

Who's is it?

BETTY

Well shit, I guess it's mine. My sonofabitch husband left that garage just like you saw it when you moved in. I swear I ain't been in there since he left.

JACOB

You think he'd sell it?

BETTY

Nope

JACOB

OK, just thought I'd ask

BETTY

You ain't even looked at it, Doll. How you know you'd even want it.

JACOB

Don't matter to me. I can fix it from where ever shape it's in. Just need to save to get tools.

BETTY

Tell ya what, Doll. I won't sell it. Won't profit off that lame piece of shit. But I will give you the car and all the tools in the garage if you pay 100 bucks a month rent... and if you promise not to let Dennis store any of his shit in there.

JACOB

Yeah? Yeah that sounds good. Can you say something to him?

BETTY

No Doll, that's your job.

(Beat)

JACOB

Ok...

He runs off the porch and around the corner. Betty picks the cat up and heads in as Jacob comes back.

JACOB (CONT'D)

Thanks.

BETTY

You betcha, Doll

Jacob leaves on his bike.

37

INT. BAR - NIGHT

37

Jacob is looking at his larger notebook which we still can't see its contents. There is a full beer whose head has gone flat. Christy checks on Jacob.

JACOB

When are your off days?

CHRISTY

Monday and Tuesday.

JACOB

What do you do?

CHRISTY

Around here?

Jacob stares blankly.

CHRISTY (CONT'D)

Not like this is a booming metropolis. What about you?

JACOB

If I'm not here, I'm at work, or home working, or at the ballpark.

CHRISTY

You play?

JACOB

Nope

CHRISTY

Coach?

JACOB
Nope?

CHRISTY
Watch?

JACOB
Kinda... not much of a baseball fan. I just like it there.

CHRISTY
Interesting...?

JACOB
Wanna go sometime?

CHRISTY
Sure!

JACOB
Meet you at the DQ... again?
Monday?

CHRISTY
Sure!

The bar is filled and Terry walks past with a tray of drinks. Christy goes back to the bar to help and Jacob looks back to his notebook, then bounds out of the bar and rides home clearly in higher spirits.

38 EXT. SMALL TOWN STREETS - CONTINUOUS

38

Jacob and Christy ride bikes. Jacob's milk crate has bags of food and drinks in it.

They sit and eat. Park noises fill the air.

At the park.

CHRISTY
So...?

Jacob looks up chewing.

CHRISTY (CONT'D)
So, how did you end up here?

JACOB
Far as the bus would take me and still have money to start out on. You?

CHRISTY

Yeah. So, let's start with the fun stuff.

JACOB

(Giving her an out.)
Or not?

CHRISTY

No, it's OK. I left after my dad died.

JACOB

We don't have to talk about this.

CHRISTY

Like I said it's ok. We were close. Not so much with my mom... at all. So I came here to stay with a college friend.

JACOB

How's that going.

CHRISTY

It's not college that's for sure.

(Beat)

CHRISTY (CONT'D)

I don't know. I'm here for now. This is bigger than where I'm from but not so big I'm lost... yet.

JACOB

So is there a plan of some sort.

CHRISTY

Kinda I guess.

(Beat)

CHRISTY (CONT'D)

Yeah, maybe not enough of one yet. What about you?

JACOB

Like I said this was as far as I could get.

CHRISTY

What do you mean?

JACOB

Oh.

(Beat)

It was all the money I had and
would still have a bit left over.

CHRISTY

What?

JACOB

Huh?

CHRISTY

What are you talking about? All
the money you had?

JACOB

Oh. Yeah

(laughs)

I ended up here because this was as
far as I could get on the bus and
still have some money left to last
a few days.

CHRISTY

Dude, that's ballsy

JACOB

Naw, it was necessary.

CHRISTY

You have a plan?

JACOB

I don't know. That's as far as I've
gotten

CHRISTY

So why did you leave?

JACOB

I kinda just needed to.

CHRISTY

Was there a reason?

(Beat)

Jacob looks at the time.

(Beat)

JACOB

I need to get changed for work.

He smirks as he gets up.

CHRISTY
So there's a story there?

JACOB
Not today there's not.

CHRISTY
I'm gonna sit here for awhile.

JACOB
See ya soon.

CHRISTY
Sure.

39 EXT. GARAGE - DAY

39

Jacob throws open the garage door after going in the side door. He first cleans the garage and sweeps and organizes the tools. Once he can't clean anymore he slowly takes the tarp off, folds it up neatly, and pushes the car to the center of the garage. He steps back into the sun and takes a long slow look at the car. Then he gets a closer look at the body, and the interior, and finally he pops the hood and looks at the engine. Everything is in rough shape. He doesn't even bother trying to start it. His notebooks both large and small are on the work bench. He grabs the small one and starts to write a list as he looks over the engine. He starts to take off the carburetor but notices the time. He carefully covers the car and checks the door twice to make sure it's locked.

40 EXT. SMALL TOWN BUS STOP - NIGHT

40

Jacob waits for the bus in the pouring rain. He wears a cheap clear plastic rain suit. He takes the bus to work. He runs through the lot and gets soaked anyway. Shot of his outer shirt on the fork lift drying.

41 INT. GARAGE - DAY

41

Jacob is making a list in the small notebook of things he will need for the car. Notices he is running late.

42 EXT. DQ - LATER THE SAME EVENING

42

Jacob rides his bike to the drive through and eats on his way to work.

43 EXT. BIG BOX STORE PARKING LOT - NIGHT 43

Jacob hops on his bike and balances his newly purchased lights as he rides off towards home. Craig and James can be seen leaving the store.

CRAIG

Friday night Bitches. I'm gonna get sooo fucked up.

James knocks his hat to the ground

CRAIG (CONT'D)

Come on man whadda do that for?

JAMES

You're already a fuck up.

Craig grabs for James's hat, but James leans back so Craig can't reach it, and takes his hat. They walk off towards a truck with Craig trying unsuccessfully to get his hat back. When they get to the truck, James slides it across the hood and it lands near the passenger door where Craig grabs it as they both get in.

44 EXT. STREET - SAME NIGHT 44

Jacob rides his bike home. He goes into his house and the sun rises.

45 EXT. SMALL TOWN STREETS - CONTINUOUS 45

Jacob rides without using his hands and starts to eat.

CHRISTY

You do this every night?

JACOB

Yeah mostly.

CHRISTY

Even when it's cold and wet?

JACOB

Like I said, "mostly".

CHRISTY

And you just ride and eat.

JACOB

Depends on how late I am to work.

CHRISTY
How late are you now?

JACOB
I'm not.

Jacob puts his sandwich away and they turn towards the fields.

CUT TO:

46 INT. BAR - NIGHT

46

Mr. Roberts sits at the bar while Terry works

TERRY
How is he at work?

MR. ROBERTS
No one can do the job better? No one ever.

TERRY
So he's your best worker?

MR. ROBERTS
No. He doesn't mix with anyone. So I have to find stuff for him to do alone.

TERRY
Yeah, I hear that.

MR. ROBERTS
He comes here a lot?

TERRY
Enough. We mostly let him be. He only talks to me and Christy.

Mrs. Roberts comes back from the rest room.

MRS.ROBERTS
Oh really?

TERRY
Yup.

MR. ROBERTS
Don't get any ideas.

MRS.ROBERTS
Don't tell me what to do... Baby.

She walks away.

TERRY
Technically you told her what not
to do.

MR. ROBERTS
Don't even start.

Jacob walks in. He pauses seeing more familiar faces than he
expected.

MR. ROBERTS (CONT'D)
Ears musta been burning?

JACOB
Huh?

TERRY
It's an expression.

JACOB
Oh? Didn't expect to see you here

TERRY
Clearly.

JACOB
I'm just gonna sit and work.

TERRY
It's a free country... well nearly.

NOW AT JACOB'S BOOTH

Mrs. Roberts walks up with Christy.

MRS.ROBERTS
(To Jacob)
Ok, well that's settled.

JACOB
Huh?

MRS.ROBERTS
You'll be over tomorrow at 5.

JACOB
Over?

MRS.ROBERTS
For a cook out. Given your
transportation situation, you and
Christy will just have to bike.

Jacob stares blankly. Mrs. Roberts leaves.

Back with Mr. Roberts and Terry.

MRS.ROBERTS (CONT'D)
Well, my work is done here. We can go.

TERRY
As the lady says.

Mr. Roberts catches up with Mrs. Roberts

MR. ROBERTS
(To Terry)
When you want to learn how to make a relationship work, let me know.

Pretending not to hear.

TERRY
Christy, order's up.

With Jacob again.

CHRISTY
Here ya go.

JACOB
Thanks.

CHRISTY
Thank you.

JACOB
For?

CHRISTY
Inviting me to the Roberts' cookout tomorrow?

Stares blankly

CHRISTY (CONT'D)
Just go with it.

JACOB
Ok?

CHRISTY
It was sweet of her. Meet at the ball field at 5?

JACOB

Ok?

47 INT. DINNER - EVENING - FLASHBACK

47

Jacob is missing from the table. There is some laughter.

FATHER

I was running late for class

JANE

Why does every story start this way.

FATHER

Like I was saying, I was running late for class and Dr. Finklestine spilled coffee on the floor. He was coming towards the office to call the janitor and I was leaving the bathroom to get to class.

Jacob enters

FATER

You're late.

JACOB

No one called me.

JANE

We sent Mitch.

MITCH

I told you.

FATHER

Why didn't you come.

JACOB

I wasn't told.

JANE

Mitch wouldn't lie. There's not much left.

FATHER

That's what you get for being late. We'll call that tuition.

MITCH

Yup, a price paid for a lesson learned.

FATHER

Now where was I? Oh, I turned right around the corner but took it a bit wide to miss the janitor, but not too wide. Finkles turned left and tried to cut the corner since he was in a hurry and all, but he cut it towards the wall to miss me but ran..

ALEX

Into the Janitor!

FATHER

Nope, missed him entirely. He ran into the mop bucket. Sent nasty mop bucket water and the mop and himself all over the floor. Guess he found the janitor. Who now had two messes to clean up thanks to Finklestine.

Family laughs except Jacob who only manages a weak smile.
Meal moves on.

48 EXT. BALLFIELD - EVENING - BACK TO PRESENT DAY 48

Christy is standing there as Jacob rides up.

JACOB

Where's your bike?

CHRISTY

Had a flat so I got dropped off.

JACOB

Give me a minute.

Jacob moves the milk crate so it's easier for Christy to ride. (Maybe she now stands on it or puts her feet in it or??)

49 EXT. STREETS OF THE SMALL TOWN - CONTINUOUS 49

They enjoy their ride to the cook out.

50 EXT. ROBERT'S HOME - EVENING 50

Jacob and Christy ring the bell.

MRS.ROBERTS (O.S.)
Come on out back.

They walk through the house. There are lots of pictures of the couple but none with kids. Back yard has a fair number of people talking in small groups, playing games, some faces are familiar from work. Donna is there. Mr. Roberts is cooking and Mrs. Roberts is setting out food.

MR. ROBERTS
So, I take it you'll be eating a burger then?

JACOB
Words out I guess.

MRS.ROBERTS
What he means to say is welcome and make yourself at home.

CHRISTY
Do you need any help?

MRS.ROBERTS
I'm sure there's some things in the kitchen that need brought out.

IN THE KITCHEN NOW

MRS.ROBERTS (CONT'D)
Have you reconnected with your mom yet?

CHRISTY
No, not yet.

MRS.ROBERTS
The longer you wait the harder it will be. Can you grab those two bowls of chips?

IN THE YARD NOW

MR. ROBERTS
Yeah they were invited. Sometimes they show sometimes they don't.

JACOB
How do you put up with them?

MR. ROBERTS
They're young and harmless. Worked with both of their dads at some point over the years.

(MORE)

MR. ROBERTS (CONT'D)
 For lots of the kids around here
 there's not much reason to really
 try and do more.

JACOB
 Clearly.

MR. ROBERTS
 Can you take this plate over to the
 table.

Jacob sets the meat on the table.

MR. ROBERTS (CONT'D)
 Babe, we all set?

MRS.ROBERTS
 We sure are, Dear.

MR. ROBERTS
 Come help yourself.

People randomly move to the table and get food.

51 EXT. ROBERT'S HOME - LATER

51

The crowd has thinned out and Jacob and Christy come to sit
 at the table. Jacob takes out his wallet and notebooks and
 sets them on the table. He leaves them.

DONNA
 What's in the notebook Hun?

JACOB
 Just notes.

MRS.ROBERTS
 I hear you take that thing
 everywhere.

Jacob is visibly awkward.

CHRISTY
 It's a parts list for the car he's
 restoring.

MRS.ROBERTS
 You fix cars?

JACOB
 I fumble around.

MRS.ROBERTS
 Would you look at mine it seems a
 bit rough.

JACOB
 I guess.

Mrs. Roberts gets up and pauses for Jacob.

JACOB (CONT'D)
 Oh you meant now. Ok?

52 INT. ROBERT'S GARAGE - CONTINUOUS

52

The hood is up and the car sounds rough. Mrs. Roberts is behind the wheel. Jacob fiddles with the carburetor. The engine sounds better and Mrs. Roberts cuts the engine. Jacob hums while he works

MRS.ROBERTS
 So what was it.

JACOB
 The idle needed adjusting.

MRS.ROBERTS
 And that's it?

JACOB
 For that issue. There some other
 things going too. Needs new cap and
 rotor and I'm guessing the plugs
 need changing. Air filter sounds
 dirty too.

MRS.ROBERTS
 So what should I do?

JACOB
 I'd recommend a shop if I knew any
 here.

MRS.ROBERTS
 Would you fix it.

JACOB
 Yeah? Um....

MRS.ROBERTS
 I'll pay you for your time.

JACOB
 It's not about the money.

MRS.ROBERTS

It's about the money for me.

JACOB

I just don't want this to become a thing.

MRS.ROBERTS

Cars need fixing, money needs to be made... It's already a thing.

Mr. Roberts and Christy are in the doorway. Everyone else has left.

CHRISTY

I guess we should get going.

JACOB

Yeah.

53 EXT. SMALL TOWN STREETS - CONTINUOUS 53

Ride home is less flirtatious but with an air of contentment. Christy's arms are draped around Jacob's neck. Both seem pleasantly far away.

54 EXT. JACOB'S GARAGE - DAY 54

Jacob comes down the back stairs and unlocks the side door, steps in, and then the main door raises up. He flips on some music and starts to set up to work. The car is a bit more disassembled than last time we saw it. As we move in we can hear him singing not loud but a gorgeous voice pours out. A car drives by and backs up and then pulls down the alley. Jacob is engrossed in both song and work that he is unaware.

MR. ROBERTS

Hey?

JACOB

Fuck you scared me!

MR. ROBERTS

Sorry, I thought you heard me.

JACOB

No.

MR. ROBERTS

You left your notebook the other night.

JACOB

Thanks.

MR. ROBERTS

What you working on?

JACOB

This old thing. Just kinda spinnin wrenches on it now. I don't really have the funds to do much more than tighten and loosen bolts.

MR. ROBERTS

Thought you said you don't have a car.

JACOB

Well, having one that doesn't run isn't really having one.

MR. ROBERTS

And you've got this place and tools to work?

Betty walks up with some lemonade for both men.

MR. ROBERTS (CONT'D)

Hey Betty,

BETTY

Hey, Doll. I saw you pull up and thought you two could use a drink.

MR. ROBERTS & JACOB

Thanks.

BETTY

Well, I'll let you two get back to whatever you're doing.

Mr. Roberts hands his glass back. Jacob, who is been awkwardly standing there keeps his to nurse while he works.

BETTY (CONT'D)

Take care, and Jacob you can just set the glass on the porch when you're done.

She leaves, and Mr. Roberts heads back to his car.

MR. ROBERTS

See ya Monday.

JACOB

Yup.

He goes back to singing again.

55 EXT. BALLFIELD - DAY 55

Jacob is at the ballfield with a new phone he is unboxing. He is taking pictures and reading the manual. He adds a picture of the park as his home screen. He enters numbers from his notebook, scrapes of paper, and a few business cards.

56 INT. COMMUNITY COLLEGE AUTO CLASS - DAY - FLASHBACK 56

Jacob is working on a car while the rest of class cracking jokes. A student comes up to ask a question. Jacob sings softly.

STUDENT ONE

Hey, what ya working on?

JACOB

The engine.

STUDENT ONE

Can you show me?

JACOB

(Without looking)

Don't you have your own car and group?

Student two walks up and goes to take a kick at Jacob. Jacob senses this and without looking side steps and the kick lands loudly on the car.

STUDENT TWO

Da fuck did you do that for?

JACOB

Move?

STUDENT TWO

Fuck man, we were just....

From across the room.

SHOP TEACHER

Jacob, can you come here?

JACOB
 (Standing straight slowly)
 Asshole.

Walks

JACOB (CONT'D)
 I was just working.

SHOP TEACHER
 I know. He's a dick. This is about
 that. Well not really about that.

JACOB
 Okay?

SHOP TEACHER
 Come on into my office.

IN OFFICE NOW

SHOP TEACHER (CONT'D)
 Have a seat. You know you're the
 best mechanic we have right?

JACOB
 I don't know who else is here, but
 I know I'm the best in this class.

SHOP TEACHER
 Well take my word for it, you are.

JACOB
 Thanks.

SHOP TEACHER
 But here's the thing. Spinning
 wrenches is one thing, but making
 money. I mean making real money
 takes people skills. Working with
 the customer and the co-worker.

JACOB
 Yeah.

SHOP TEACHER
 You don't do that well.

JACOB
 Yeah.

SHOP TEACHER

We can keep paying you, but not forever. You could work on whatever kind of cars you want. Vintage, muscle, hell you could build for just about any team you wanted to.

JACOB

I'm good, but thank you.

SHOP TEACHER

Think about it.

JACOB

Can I get back to work?

SHOP TEACHER

Yeah. But think about it and let's talk more next week.

Jacob nods then shrugs.

57 INT. BREAK ROOM BBS - NIGHT - BACK TO PRESENT

57

Jacob eats alone at table and Mr. Roberts joins him.

MR. ROBERTS

Can we talk a bit about my wife's car?

JACOB

Again? about that...

MR. ROBERTS

It started throwing some smoke the other day. Any ideas?

JACOB

What color was the smoke?

MR. ROBERTS

Smoke color?

JACOB

White, blue or black?

MR. ROBERTS

Oh, Black.

JACOB

Probably the fuel injectors.

MR.ROBERTS

Is that expensive or something I can do?

JACOB

Yes.

MR. ROBERTS

So, how can I fix it.

JACOB

Well first you need to pull the injectors to see if they need to be cleaned or not.

MR. ROBERTS

Where are they?

JACOB

They will be there in the head. Not the spark plugs but near there.

MR. ROBERTS

Are those the ones with the wires?

JACOB

How about I take a look. Can you bring it here?

MR. ROBERTS

They frown on that.

JACOB

Why don't you bring it by my place Saturday.

CUT TO:

58

EXT. BOYHOOD HOME'S GARAGE - DAY - FLASHBACK

58

Jacob is working in the garage on a bike. There is a canvas bag of parts he has lowered by a pulley to the floor full of miscellaneous bike parts. He looks for what he needs and begins fixing the gears and brakes on the bike. Mitch and friend Paul ride up.

MITCH

Jacob, this is Paul. He's the one I was telling you about who needs his bike fixed.

PAUL

Hey, Jake

MITCH
He only goes by Jacob.

PAUL
Hey Jacob, can you fix this gear
shifter on my dad's bike?

Without looking up.

JACOB
Yeah.

PAUL
Before dark?

JACOB
Yeah.

PAUL
You didn't even look up.

MITCH
He doesn't need to. I told you he's
a whiz at this stuff.

PAUL
For Ten bucks?

Mitch hits Paul to get his attention and lets him know to
play along.

MITCH
Paul, that was the other kid.

PAUL
OH yeah right.

JACOB
Bring it here.

PAUL
Here. You sure you can do this? My
dad doesn't know I broke it.

JACOB
Yeah.

MITCH
He said he could now come here and
shoot some PIG with me. He'll be
done by the time I beat you.

PAUL
Whatever man.

MITCH
No really he's that fast.

PAUL
Free throw to see who goes first.

The two boys are at P to P-I when Jacob comes out to test the breaks. Satisfied Jacob comes back to show Paul.

JACOB
They work. Does it look okay?

PAUL
Yeah. He will never know. Thanks.

MITCH
Leave the ball and let's get outta here. I'm hungry.

Jacob takes the ball, shoots, misses, and heads back into the garage to work more and the two boys ride off. At a corner Paul gives Mitch the money and thanks him.

CUT TO:

59 EXT. BACK OF BIG BOX STORE - NIGHT - BACK TO PRESENT DAY 59

Jacob parks and walks into the loading dock. Continous to punching in and getting to work.

CRAIG
Hey Man.

JACOB
Sup dude

CRAIG
Mr. Roberts wants you on the fork lift

JAMES
Why tell him that? He's always on the lift.

Craig punches James as Jacob hops on the forklift and drives off w speed and skill.

JAMES (CONT'D)
Why did you do that.

CRAIG
Cuz Mr. Roberts told me to.

JAMES

He didn't fucking tell you to hit me.

CRAIG

He told me to tell Jake he was on the lift, so I did.

JAMES

But you didn't have to hit me.

CRAIG

You mean like this.

James punches Craig first and adds a kick as he walks off. Scene ends with sound of a tussle.

60 INT. BIG BOX STORE - CONTINUOUS

60

Jacob is moving through store on the forklift and periodically acknowledges other workers.

MR. ROBERTS

(on radio)

Jake. Need some palletes moved from the dock to aisle three.

(Beat)

MR. ROBERTS (CONT'D)

Jacob?

JACOB

On it.

MR. ROBERTS

Find me at lunch.

Jacob is lifting several palates up to the top shelf.

WORKER 3

What do you think he wants?

JOCAB

Dunno.

WORKER 3

Aren't you the least bit worried?

Jacob stays focused on placing the palates although it's clear that he has heard the question.

61 EXT. BOYHOOD HOME - DAY - FLASHBACK

61

Paul and another boy ride their bikes up and lay them on the grass and rings bell. Alex answers.

PAUL
Is Jacob here?

ALEX
Yeah sure.

He disappears without so much as another word. Moments later Jacob emerges.

PAUL
I've got a friend who needs his
brakes fixed. Can you do this?

JACOB
Let me see?

He pushes bike back and forth and tests the breaks.

JACOB (CONT'D)
Yeah. Give me a few minutes

Jacob goes to the garage and takes a few minutes to fix the brakes.

JACOB (CONT'D)
There ya go.

NEW KID
Thanks. Should I pay you or give
the money to Mitch?

JACOB
Huh?

NEW KID
It's cool that he manages this for
you. I don't care who I pay.
Whichever is easier for you.

Paul has become visibly uncomfortable by this revelation.

JACOB
I'll just take it.

NEW KID
Okay and thanks again.

62

INT. BIG BOX STORE - LATER THAT SHIFT - BACK TO PRESENT DAY

Jacob sits a table with others but at the end of the group with a chair or two in-between. Jacob has headphones in his ears but they are clearly not plugged into anything. When Mr. Roberts comes by the doorway to his office, Jacob gets up and follows.

JACOB

You wanted to see me?

MR. ROBERTS

Yeah, close the door.

JACOB

What's up?

MR. ROBERTS

I want to talk about your work.

JACOB

(with a change in tone)

What about it.

MR. ROBERTS

Why are you still here?

JACOB

My works good. I was five minutes late. You're not firing me over that?

MR. ROBERTS

No, you're the best lift driver on this shift. My Boss wants you to work days, but I'm not having that. I know you're doing your thing days and that's what I want to talk you about.

JACOB

OK?

MR. ROBERTS

When are you gonna get outta here and make a real go at that.

JACOB

I'm OK.

MR. ROBERTS

No, no you're not. You're the best mechanic I've seen.

(MORE)

MR. ROBERTS (CONT'D)

You can tell more about what's wrong with a car with your ears and nose than most can with a diagnostic computer.

JACOB

Like I said, "I'm OK."

MR. ROBERTS

I'm just saying you can go places and do things most can't... certainly more than anyone here could ever hope to. And I'm not just saying that metaphorically. You can really go someplace way better than here, and do that with a better set of wheels than a beat up bike or the bus.

JACOB

Like I said I'm really good. I'm OK with this.

MR. ROBERTS

You're not. Here take this card. He's a buddy of mine. He's expecting you to call. He's got a shop, ready to hire you, show you the ropes and I mean the ropes of how to run a business not some fly-by-night op or out some crack head's garage.

JACOB

(realizing protesting
isn't worth it)

Yeah alright. Sure I call him;
soon. Is that it?

MR. ROBERTS

Yeah.

Jacob takes the card and puts it in his chest pocket and walks out.

MR. ROBERTS (CONT'D)

Jacob? Sometimes we have to live close to the lions to get what we want.

Jacob pauses then keeps walking

63 INT. BIG BOX STORE - CONTINUOUS 63

When he gets back to the break room the other workers are heading back to work and Jacob takes out the card and crumbles it and tosses it in the garbage can and walks back to the bathroom.

CUT TO

64 INT. BIG BOX STORE - CONTINUOUS 64

Jacob comes back from bathroom and hops in the cab of the forklift and wedged in the steering wheel is the uncrumpled card. This time he puts it in his wallet. He drives off

CUT

65 INT. GARAGE - DAY 65

Jacob fixes Christy's bike tire, and makes several adjustments on the bike. He rides out of the garage on his bike with her's along side.

66 EXT. BAR - LATER 66

Jacob locks her bike up at the bar.

67 INT. BAR - EVENING 67

Patrons are trickling in as the bar has just opened. Christy comes to the front and starts serving. Jacob comes in takes a booth off to the side; his usual. He sits facing away from the crowd. He has both notebooks. He opens the smaller one. There is a list of car parts. Some crossed off some not. Each one has a price next to it and a letter code indicating where. Terry brings him a beer.

TERRY

What ya getting next?

JACOB

Not sure. Trying to figure that out.

TERRY

When do you get paid next?

JACOB

End of next week. I can't cut anything else out of my budget.

TERRY
Want some side work?

JACOB
I can't work here. I'd not last a week.

TERRY
Yeah? Why's that?

JACOB
I'd fucking cuss someone out.

TERRY
Good to know, but I was thinking about you fixing cars.

JACOB
You too?

TERRY
Look. Think about it. I've got plenty of people to send to you. Come talk to me and I'll help you set this up.

After an awkward pause Terry goes back to bar where Christy is waiting to get more drinks. Jacob closes his notebook and stares out the window occasionally sipping his beer till a third is left.

CUT TO:

68 EXT. PARK - DAY 68

Jacob is tallying up money and looking over his parts list.

69 INT. GARAGE - DAY 69

Jacob rides up with the milk crate full of new parts. He opens the garage door and there are two cars in the garage. The radio is turned on. Jacob's car is covered and he rolls Mrs. Roberts' car part way out. Jacob sings as he works.

CUT TO:

70 EXT. BALLFIELD - EVENING 70

Jacob and Christy are walking their bikes. Cars from the game are leaving now with headlights on.

JACOB

You know, I'd rather have a hovel
full of happiness than a mansion
full of misery.

CHRISTY

You don't really have either.
You coming back to the bar soon?

JACOB

Yeah. I don't really have a choice.

CHRISTY

Even a drunk has a choice about
going to a bar. So why not a coffee
shop.

JACOB

I'm not really a coffee person.

CHRISTY

You're not really a bar person
either.

JACOB

Yeah, I guess you're right about
that.

CHRISTY

So what kind of person are you?

JACOB

I don't really know?

CHRISTY

You've said that before.

JACOB

Guess that's what kind of person I
am. Well I've got to head to work.

CHRISTY

Yeah, I guess it is about that
time.

Jacob starts to get on his bike and the goodbye becomes
awkward. He misses the cue of her starring at his lips. He
just nods and rides off.

CHRISTY (CONT'D)

Thanks for dinner!

Jacob waves.

71 INT. JACOB'S GARAGE - DAY 71

Jacob is working under the hood. Christy sits at the work bench reading. Music plays.

Jacob gets in the passenger side to work on the door. Christy climbs in the drivers side.

CHRISTY

Do you think you'll drive this out of this garage one day?

JACOB

Yeah, hope so.

CHRISTY

Think this will be able to take a road trip.

JACOB

When I get it to run it will run anywhere.

CHRISTY

Where do you think we should go?

JACOB

Dunno. I've kinda already gone.

She grows quiet. He closes the door. They sit in the cab both looking forward; both looking off across the other's eye line.

72 INT. BREAK ROOM - NIGHT 72

Jacob eats alone and Craig and James are flicking bread pieces back and forth with plastic forks. One accidentally hits Jacob. He flicks it back with his fork. The all laugh. Mr. Roberts sees this and smiles to himself.

73 EXT. COMMERCIAL STREET - DAY - FLASHBACK 73

JANE and her three kids running a day's worth of errands. The boys are getting restless. When they run into a friend, DAWN mid 30's, who is out with her friends.

DAWN

Girl, how you been? Not seen you in a minute.

JANE
Good and yourself.

DAWN
I see you got all three in tow
today.

JANE
Yup, trying to get some things
done.

Jacob and Mitch are both smiling and Alex is playing with
some ants on the ground.

DAWN'S FRIEND ONE
(to Jacob)
Hey Cutie.

Jacob embarrassed

DAWN'S FRIEND ONE (CONT'D)
You out helping your mom today?

He nods

DAWN'S FRIEND ONE (CONT'D)
How's that going.

He shrugs

DAWN'S FRIEND ONE (CONT'D)
You don't talk much, but you sure
are cute.

DAWN
(to Mother)
It was good seeing you. See you at
the next AAUW meeting.

JANE
Yes you will.

The part ways and Alex needs some coaxing to come. As they
walk away Mitch punches Jacob in the chest and the bounce
goes out of his step. He now lingers behind.

74

INT. JACOB'S GARAGE - NIGHT - BACK TO PRESENT DAY

74

Jacob works on the carburetor on the work bench. Music plays.
He sings.

CHRISTY
What's wrong with it?

JACOB
Nothing really.

CHRISTY
So why are you messing with it?

JACOB
Just making it better.

CHRISTY
How?

JACOB
Hand me that blue handled pliers
and I will tell you.

CHRISTY
Please?

Jacob reaches around her with a smirk

CHRISTY (CONT'D)
All you had to do was say please.

JACOB
It was a quid pro quo.

CHRISTY
Huh?

JACOB
Something for something. You hand
me the pliers, I tell you how.

Christy throws an oily paper towel at Jacob. He ignores it at first and keeps working. Christy fiddles with the music. Jacob then throws the towel back. An empty box flies at Jacob.

75 INT. GARAGE - DAY - FLASHBACK

75

Jacob is working on a bike and Mitch rides up.

MITCH
Hey, how's it going.

JACOB
Fine.

MITCH
I've got some more work for you if
you want it?

JACOB
I'm good.

MITCH
But it's good experience.

JACOB
And good money from what I hear.

MITCH
What?

Jacob does not respond and continues to work.

MITCH (CONT'D)
No really?

JACOB
Whatever.

MITCH
It's not what you think.

JACOB
How much was it?

Mitch doesn't answer. Jacob stands with wrench threateningly in his hand.

MITCH
How much was what?

JACOB
How much did you make off me?

Jacob raises the wrench and Mitch is quickly on him with his hand on Jacob's neck.

MITCH
Nothing... not much. I was gonna pay you.

Jacob drops the wrench.

MITCH (CONT'D)
I was.

He releases Jacob and walks away. Jacob thrashes the spokes on a bike.

CUT TO:

76

INT. BIG BOX STORE - NIGHT - BACK TO PRESENT

76

Jacob runs into Mr. Roberts as he gets ready to start his shift.

MR. ROBERTS

Thanks again. My wife is happy and so I'm happy.

JACOB

Not a problem.

Craig is coming in late.

MR. ROBERTS

Craig, we've talked about this.

CRAIG

Teacher's pet isn't working.

MR. ROBERTS

Those comments only hurt if you matter.

CRAIG

He's still not working.

MR. ROBERTS

Excuse us.

Craig turns around only to bump into James who escorts him out of harms way.

MR. ROBERTS (CONT'D)

Can you fix Johnson's car next week early?

JACOB

Still not sure about that.

MR. ROBERTS

Hey. Set your own rate and charge what you're worth. This free shit ain't gonna fly. You owe this town nothing.

Montage of Jacob working.

In Mr. Roberts office now.

JACOB

Have him bring it by on the weekend.

MR. ROBERTS

Here's his number. You can let him know.

(Beat)

He's expecting a call.

As Jacob leaves and bikes home.

77 EXT. ALLEY OUTSIDE JACOB'S GARAGE - DAY

77

Mr. Johnson drops off his car and Mr. Roberts is waiting to give him a ride home. Jacob and Mr. Roberts exchange a smile and wave as Roberts and Johnson drive off.

78 EXT. JACOB'S GARAGE - NIGHT

78

Jacob is working under his car with the garage door open. Music plays softly and as he sings along. Down the alley come several early twenty somethings. White and dressed like neerdowells. They stand just outside the light watching and looking before stepping into the garage.

LEADER

You sing just like a mother fuckin bird.

JACOB

(startled and dropping a wrench)
What?

FOLLOWER 1

He said you sing like a goddamn canary.

JACOB

Can I help you?

Jacob tries to slide out but is blocked by a third ones foot.

LEADER

Ya sing this.

Spins the dial to heavy metal music and cranks the volume. Pulls door down and smashes on the hood of the car. They knock tools off the work bench and proceed to pull Jacob out from under the car by his feet. He tries to get up but is kicked in the ribs several times. While one thug stands over him threaten more kicks the others trash his tools and car. Scene ends when they smash the radio into silence.

The picture falls to the floor. Lights go out in the garage the thugs run.

CUT TO BLACK

79 EXT. GARAGE - A SHORT TIME LATER

79

A cop car pulls up, shines it's light into the garage. Jacob is sitting against the workbench on the ground. COP 1 white late 30's and COP 2 African-American same age, both no nonsense but serve before protect approach to their job, get out of their car.

COP 1

We got a complaint about noise coming from this garage.

JACOB

OK?

COP 2

Is this gonna be a problem?

Nodding to the smashed radio.

JACOB

I don't think so.

COP 1

You have a bad day?

(Beat)

COP 2

There's a better way to handle this.

JACOB

Does it look like I did this.

COP 2

Looks like you could

JACOB

And this?

He turns to look at them. His face is bloody and swollen.

COP 1

(Suddenly concerned)

Oh shit.

(To his partner)

Get the first aid kit.

(MORE)

COP 1 (CONT'D)
(To Jacob)
Is that all?

He lifts his shirt and his sides are bruised.

COP 1 (CONT'D)
Did you see who did this?

JACOB
No.

COP 1
Do you want to file a report?

JACOB
No.

COP 2
Put this pack on your ribs

It covers only a small portion of the bruising.

COP 1
You sure you don't want to file a
report?

JACOB
Didn't see enough to file.

COP 1
Are both these cars yours?

JACOB
No, just the one here.

COP 2
Whose is this one?

JACOB
This guy I was helping out.

COP 2
You should fill out a report for
his insurance.

JACOB
Yeah.

They fill out a report.

COP 2
Maybe work with the garage closed
next time.

The cops drive off after standing the toolbox upright again. Jacob sets the picture back where he belongs. Jacob sees the crumbled up business card that Mr. Roberts gave him. Jacob takes both the business card and the picture of him and Alex with him. He closes the garage door.

CUT TO BLACK

80 INT. JACOB'S GARAGE - DAY 80

Fade up on Jacob staring at his car. The garage is slightly more cleaned up than last night. There is no music and no singing. Jacob moves slowly about the garage. He pulls out the small notebook and starts writing a new list of 'to dos' with the current shape of the car. Eventually he throws the notebook and it explodes and scatters some pages.

81 INT. JACOB'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS 81

Jacob starts to get ready for work. He showers and dresses.

82 EXT. SMALL TOWN STREETS - CONTINUOUS 82

Jacob struggles to ride to work. He tries eating a sandwich on the way but either lack of hunger or pain or both cause him to toss it.

83 INT. BIG BOX STORE - EVENING 83

Mr. Roberts notices Jacob's slower pace. He finds him in an aisle to talk.

MR. ROBERTS

Jacob? Take a break for a second.

JACOB

Sorry, I'm a bit behind today.

MR. ROBERTS

Yeah about that.

JACOB

Sorry.

MR. ROBERTS

No, What's up?

JACOB

Nothing.

MR. ROBERTS
No, not nothing.

JACOB
No, really it's nothing.

MR. ROBERTS
Leave the lift here and come back
to my office.

Jacob is slow to dismount despite his best efforts to hide the pain. He follows in pain and disgust.

MR. ROBERTS (CONT'D)
See not nothing.

JACOB
I had some trouble yesterday.

MR. ROBERTS
What kind of trouble?

JACOB
I'll be OK.

MR. ROBERTS
Sure the body is meant to heal but
what happened?

JACOB
I don't even really know.

MR. ROBERTS
You wreck on your bike?

JACOB
No.

MR. ROBERTS
Look, I'm here till the end of the
shift. So talk or sit either way I
need to know.

(Beat)

JACOB
I got jumped.

MR. ROBERTS
(Sitting up)
By?

JACOB
I don't even know.

MR. ROBERTS
Did you go to the hospital?

JACOB
No.

MR. ROBERTS
Do you need to?

JACOB
No.

MR. ROBERTS
But do you need to?

JACOB
I don't think so.

MR. ROBERTS
Anything else happen.

JACOB
Johnson's car.

MR. ROBERTS
That explains the double.

JACOB
Yeah.

MR. ROBERTS
Did you at least fill out a report?

JACOB
I managed to get that much right.

MR. ROBERTS
I know you came in early to work a
double, but get out of here and get
some rest.

JACOB
You're short handed.

MR. ROBERTS
We'll be fine.

JACOB
I'll stay.

MR. ROBERTS
I can drive a lift.

Jacob hesitates.

MR. ROBERTS (CONT'D)

I'm paying you for the work. Now go home. Don't worry about Johnson. I'll talk to him after I come by to look at the car.

JACOB

Thanks.

He struggles off to his bike.

84 EXT. SMALL TOWN STREETS - NIGHT

84

Jacob is riding his bike home but not steady. When cars whisk by or there are noises he flinches visibly. Jacob's phone gets a text. He checks it at a light.

CHRISTY

(Text on phone)

"Hey, you ok? Text me or stop by, I'm workin tonight."

Jacob puts the phone back in his pocket and heads home.

85 INT. BIG BOX STORE - NIGHT

85

Mr. Roberts is driving around the store in Jacob's lift filling in.

86 INT. BAR - EVENING

86

Jacob's seat is empty. Christy comes to the bar.

TERRY

You've heard anything?

CHRISTY

Not a word.

TERRY

Me either. Worried?

CHRISTY

Not yet
(Beat)
Or yeah?

TERRY

Give it another day.

CUT TO:

87 INT. JACOB'S ROOM - DAY 87

Jacob is applying ice but moving less slowly than before. He dresses.

88 EXT. JACOB'S GARAGE - DAY 88

Mr. Roberts and Jacob look at the Johnson's car.

MR. ROBERTS

The insurance will cover this. You fix what you were gonna fix and he will pay what he owes you.

JACOB

Ok.

MR. ROBERTS

This kind of stuff happens. Don't let it get in the way of what you were doing.

JACOB

Sure.

MR. ROBERTS

Now get outta here. I know you have someone to see.

JACOB

Maybe I should just stay here.

MR. ROBERTS

Maybe you should just go.

Mr. Roberts closes the garage door with Jacob on the outside.

89 EXT. SMALL TOWN STREETS - EVENING 89

Jacob rides to the bar. He is still riding cautiously

90 INT. BAR - EVENING 90

Jacob takes his seat and opens his small notebook. The notebook has been reassembled and held together with rubber band. He begins to write down some new items like side mirror.

TERRY

Thought your mirrors were good.

JACOB
They were.

TERRY
What happened.

JACOB
Things got a little messed up.

Jacob looks up and Terry can see the butterfly tape on his face.

TERRY
(Shocked)
What really happened?

JACOB
Not even sure. Some guys just
caught me under the car and trashed
the place.

Christy sees Jacob and catches the tail end of what happened.

CHRISTY
Why didn't you say something?

JACOB
I just didn't.

TERRY
We were starting to wonder. Let me
get back to the bar.

JACOB
Sorry.

CHRISTY
Look. Let's get out of here.

JACOB
But you're working.

CHRISTY
It's a slow night, and Terry can
cover this.

JACOB
OK

The ride silently. Jacob with a bit more energy than on the way to the bar.

JACOB
Where do you want to go?

CHRISTY
To your place.

JACOB
Yeah, about that...

CHRISTY
The air dry guy works tonight.

They ride towards Jacob's.

92 INT. RANCH FOYER - NIGHT - FLASHBACK

92

An empty foyer. Dimly lit. Rooms off camera are more brightly lit and shadows play in the spill of light. MITCH and ALEX come into frame and sit near each other.

FATHER
Why did you say that?

We see Jacob starrng at the floor.

JANE
We're waiting for an answer.

FATHER
(Punctuating with fist on the table)
I'm waiting.

Stammering

JACOB
I... I don't know. I just did.

JANE
Does Daddy need to get the belt?

Alex appearing at the door.

ALEX
He says he doesn't know.

FATHER
Only he knows.

Jacob wiggles his toes.

JANE
You owe you brother an apology.

MITCH

Yeah.

FATHER

Damnit Mitch, when I need your help
I'll ask for it.

(To Jacob)
Well?

Jacob slightly shakes his head.

JANE

It's not an option. Tell him you're
sorry.

JACOB

But, I'm not.

FATHER

I don't care. You owe him for what
you did.

JACOB

No.

JANE

Don't you care about your brother?

Jacob nods. Still not looking. A single unnoticed tear falls.

JANE (CONT'D)

Then apologize.

FATHER

That's how we do things in this
family.

JACOB

But, I'm not sorry.

FATHER

You better get sorry real quick
young man.

JACOB

You want me to lie?

JANE

(With growing frustration)
No, I want you to be sorry.

JACOB

(Whisper)
No.

Father rises from the table startling Jacob. He reaches Jacob before he can move and takes my by the arm with Jane right behind. The three make their way down the hall to Jacob's room.

93 INT. JACOB'S CHILDHOOD ROOM - CONTINUOUS

93

Father sets Jacob on the bed and grabs his school bag and dumps the contents out. Jacob sits in stunned silence. Jane starts putting his underwear in the bag and once that bag is full she leaves the room to get more bags. As the Father and Jane continue to pack Jacobs clothes in bags, the two other boys appear in the doorway their fear and tears are in contrast of Jacob's stoic silence.

FATHER

Get them out of here.

She takes the boys back to the living room.

94 INT. LIVINGROOM - CONTINUOUS

94

Jacob precedes his father down the hallway laden with most of his bags. They stop at the foyer

JANE

Say goodbye to your brother.

Both boys are in tears.

MITCH

Where is he going?

FATHER

To grandma and grandpa's

ALEX

Don't make him go.

JANE

It's his choice.

MITCH

He doesn't have to say sorry.

FATHER

Yes he does.

MITCH

That's five hours away.

ALEX
Please don't go.

FATHER
Are you sorry?

Still stoic, Jacob pauses and accepts his fate by walking out the door.

95 EXT. DRIVEWAY OF HOME - CONTINUOUS 95

Jacob gets in the back seat. The car backs out and Jacob looks back at his house.

CUT TO:

96 INT. LIVINGROOM - CONTINUOUS 96

The brothers cry inconsolably.

CUT TO:

97 INT. JACOB'S CHILDHOOD ROOM - CONTINUOUS 97

Jacob's school backpack sits alone on the floor.

CUT TO:

98 INT. CAR - LATER 98

Without as much as a word, the car pulls a U-turn on the highway. They return to the driveway.

CUT TO:

99 INT. LIVINGROOM - CONTINUOUS 99

Jacob comes in still in silence. The brothers are still to distraught for his presence to calm them. Jacob goes to his room.

100 INT. JACOB'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS 100

Jacob sets his bags and sits on the bed.

FATHER
It's a good thing we didn't go. You left your underwear bag.

JANE has come to the doorway.

JANE
You can put your clothes away
tomorrow. Get some rest.

They turn off the overhead light leaving only the reading
light on. They close the door. Jacob sits.

(Beat)

JACOB
(To himself)
I'm sorry.

CUT TO BLACK

101 INT. JACOB'S ROOM - NIGHT - BACK TO PRESENT DAY 101

Christy is clearly interested in advancing the relationship
physically, but this scares Jacob

Jacob turns on only a lamp. Christy closes the door and leans
against it.

CHRISTY
So this is where you hide your
secrets?

JACOB
It's where I sleep if that's what
you mean?

CHRISTY
Yeah something like that.

JACOB
You need anything?

CHRISTY
Yeah kinda.

JACOB
I've got some juice and water and
maybe some chips.

CHRISTY
No, I'm good.

JACOB
OK?

Christy steps up behind Jacob and puts her hands around him resting on his belly under his T-shirt.

JACOB (CONT'D)

Whoa.

CHRISTY

Gonna give me the tour?

JACOB

You've already seen more than the nickel tour gets ya.

CHRISTY

That's not true.

JACOB

No really. I didn't leave with much.

CHRISTY

Not what I'm saying.

Awkward pause followed by Christy staring at Jacob's lips.

CHRISTY (CONT'D)

You can go ahead and kiss me.

JACOB

Yeah, I'm getting to that.

CHRISTY

Well get to it.

They make out. Starts slow and awkward, but eventually they get the hang of each other. Christy takes off Jacob's T-shirt. They continue to kiss and they stumble around as Jacob unbuttons her shirt. The stumble aimlessly until Jacob trips on the bed where sitting keeps him from falling. Christy straddles him with both of their shirts now off. Jacob fumbles with her bra and ends up snapping it instead of undoing it. Christy plays mad but Jacob misses the cues.

CHRISTY (CONT'D)

Say you're sorry.

JACOB

Huh?

Trying to kiss her.

CHRISTY

No, say you're sorry.

Jacob tries again to kiss her.

CHRISTY (CONT'D)
I said say you're sorry or I'm
going to punish you.

Jacob jumps up and leans against the chest-of-drawers with
his back to Christy. She falls unintentionally to the floor.

CHRISTY (CONT'D)
What's wrong with you?

JACOB
(to himself)
Lots.

CHRISTY
Do you not want this?

JACOB
No it's not...

CHRISTY
You've done this?

JACOB
It's not that.

CHRISTY
Then what.

JACOB
I'm sorry just give me...

Christy tries to touch him.

JACOB (CONT'D)
Don't!

CHRISTY
OK.

JACOB
It's just, I'm here. It's I'm...
It's... Fuck!

CHRISTY
What aren't you telling me?

JACOB
It's not that. It's.

CHRISTY
Is this why you left home?

JACOB
Not before home left me.

CHRISTY
I bet your family doesn't even know
where you are?

JACOB
You're damn right they don't.

CHRISTY
You're the one that can fix that.

JACOB
You're one to talk.

CHRISTY
Don't make this about me.

JACOB
I don't tell them where I am cause
if they wanted to find me they
can't, and if they don't bother
looking I won't know because I
withheld the information.

CHRISTY
You don't even see how you're
fucking yourself.

JACOB
I do. You don't think I do? At
least I control who fucks me now
even if that person is me.

Christy tries to touch him.

JACOB (CONT'D)
Get your fucking hands off of me.

CHRISTY
You need to....

JACOB
I need to...? I need to?

CHRISTY
We're done here.

Going all in.

JACOB
Quitting when it's just getting
good huh?

CHRISTY

Huh?

JACOB

Done as in leaving?

CHRISTY

What?

JACOB

Tomorrow you'll be gone regardless
of whatever bullshit you shill me
tonight.

Jacob knocks everything off his dresser.

CHRISTY

Da hell man? Not everyone is out
to get you. Don't you get that?

JACOB

Sure, not out to get and staying
through the shit are two different
things.

CHRISTY

Jesus Christ. Why the hell do you
do this?

(As a last effort)

Give a person a chance.

JACOB

Done with that....

CHRISTY

I'm done here. I never should have
turned around.

Christy leaves and Jacob sits and thumbs through the larger notebook. He hurls his notebooks against the wall. Jacob throws on some clothes and heads out forgetting to set the padlock on the door.

CUT TO:

102

EXT. MONTAGE OF STREET SCENES - CONTINUOUS NIGHT

102

We see Jacob riding around at night past places that are closed which he'd normally haunt.

Juxtaposed with Christy at the bar drinking rather than serving. She indicates to Terry that she does not want to talk about it.

CUT TO:

103 INT. JACOB'S COMMON ROOM - THE NEXT MORNING

103

Jacob returns in the morning and Dennis is in the shower. Jacob's door is closed but the lock is locked on the loop and not the latch. He bursts in his room and begins to look at what's missing. The bathroom door opens. Dennis sets up shop in his chair reading the paper.

JACOB
You were in my room.

DENNIS
No, no I wasn't.

JACOB
Stay out of my fucking room.

Dennis laughs like a kid at a fart joke.

DENNIS
Not much of one.

JACOB
What?

DENNIS
Look I wasn't in your room. You just didn't lock your door is all.

JACOB
What? The lock was locked.

DENNIS
You didn't lock it last night.

JACOB
It was locked when I got here.

DENNIS
Oh, but you must have come back last night.

Spotting his picture.

JACOB
That wasn't out here last night.

DENNIS
You left it there.

Escalating quickly

JACOB
The hell I did.

From behind his paper.

DENNIS
I can see why things didn't work
last night.

One of Dennis's boxes smashes him through his paper. Jacob already has another in hand when Dennis gets his now broken glasses on.

DENNIS (CONT'D)
Help! Help.

Jacob hurls that box over his head to the wall and it's contents spill. Dennis continues to yell as Jacob smashes the place. Soon Donna is at the door.

BETTY
What the hell boys?

DENNIS
He threw a box at me.

JACOB
He went in my room and through my
stuff. Probably wanked his little
dick in there too.

DENNIS
He left the door open.

BETTY
Jacob! Come with me.

Picking up the picture he leaves with Donna.

DENNIS
And clean this up.

BETTY
It's your shit you clean it up.

104 EXT. JACOB'S RESIDENCE - CONTINUOUS

104

Betty takes Jacob outside to help him cool down.

BETTY

Ya know, Doll, there probably was a better way you could have handled that?

JACOB

Ya think?

BETTY

I'm not always right, but this time I think I just might be, Doll.

JACOB

Why don't you tell him to get that shit cleaned up.

BETTY

Because I don't live there.

JACOB

Whatdaya mean. You own the place.

BETTY

Be that as it may, Doll, I don't live there.

JACOB

But he's your tenant?

BETTY

Look, sometimes you have to clean up your own messes. You live there, it's your place in practice and in law. You need to clean that up. You need to fix it. One day you need to happen to life not the other way around.

JACOB

So it's my fault?

BETTY

Yes.

JACOB

Fuck that.

BETTY

I'm talking about this, Doll. This
and only this. That mess is your
fault, Doll.

(Beat)

The picture thing was pretty
shitty.

JACOB

Yeah.

CUT TO:

105 EXT. SMALL TOWN STREETS - SAME DAY 105

Random atmospheric shots of around town. Last tracking shot
ends on Jacob riding his bike then circling around a bit
before deciding to go in the bar.

106 INT. BAR - EVENING 106

Christy sees Jacob come in and quickly makes her way to the
kitchen. Terry catches what is happening. Sympathetic but not
impressed he eventually makes his way to Jacobs table.

TERRY

Maybe you shouldn't be here today?

JACOB

Yeah maybe.

TERRY

I don't want a scene.

JACOB

You know me right?

TERRY

Maybe you just aren't ready.

JACOB

Yeah maybe.

TERRY

Maybe it's time to not be yourself.

Jacob opens his notebook and starts going through it.

TERRY (CONT'D)

You hear me?

JACOB
Yeah, I don't know what that means.

TERRY
It means...

JACOB
How is she?

TERRY
That's one you're gonna have to get
for yourself, but not today. It's
maybe best if you leave.

He packs and goes. Christy comes out.

107 INT. JACOB'S GARAGE - DAY 107

Jacob works on Johnson's car. No music; no singing. Jacob checks his phone. No texts. He texts Christy.

JACOB
(Texting)
Hey, when can we meet at the park?

108 INT. BIG BOX STORE - NIGHT 108

Jacob looks at phone again and still no text; he drives more aggressively than usual. He nearly misses several workers. He damages a box.

MR. ROBERTS ON THE ALL CALL
Jacob. Come back to the office.

He sets down what is on the lift and goes to the office.

109 INT. MR. ROBERTS OFFICE - CONTINUOUS 109

Mr. Roberts leans against his desk.

Jacob walks in.

MR. ROBERTS
Sit.

JACOB
I'm good.

MR. ROBERTS
No, really have a seat.

Jacob sits

MR. ROBERTS (CONT'D)
Now just breathe.

JACOB
I am

MR. ROBERTS
What's up.

JACOB
Nothing, why?

MR. ROBERTS
I've watched you tonight.

JACOB
Yeah.

MR. ROBERTS
So?

JACOB
Nothing. Just some things on my
mind.

MR. ROBERTS
I saw the tub box.

JACOB
Yeah.

MR. ROBERTS
I could charge you for that or you
could tell me what's up.

JACOB
You want it in cash or out of my
check?

MR. ROBERTS
Neither. I want to know what's up.

JACOB
I...I...

Jacob slumps in the chair.

MR. ROBERTS
I see you there sitting in
judgement of me. Thinking this is
your future, yet you won't do a
goddamn thing to change your life.

JACOB
Not your fault; not your problem.

MR. ROBERTS
Nope. It's your's and what I just said.

JACOB
We done?

MR. ROBERTS
Not even close. You don't think I'm living my dream here? This is it for me. I love what I do. Nothing to take home. The pay is good. I get time to do what I want to do. But mostly I get to have conversations like this with people like you.

James and Craig bound past the window in a tussle.

MR. ROBERTS (CONT'D)
Even with those fuckelheads. I have these kind of talks with them. You just don't see it because you're in your world spinning fork lift wheels and as of tonight breaking brand new tubs.

Jacob looks up.

MR. ROBERTS (CONT'D)
You don't know how hard I had to work to get where I am. I reached the top with a back full of arrows, but you know what that means. That just means that their shots weren't true.

JACOB
Yeah, I don't know.

MR. ROBERTS
The point here is either you happen to life or life happens to you.
(And then)
Look, take your time in here. Go back to the lift when you're ready.

JACOB
And the tub?

MR. ROBERTS
The lions don't always bite.

Jacob raises his head.

Roberts leaves and closes the door.

We see Jacob start to cry.

Mr. Roberts blocks the door as workers come into the break room.

110 INT. BREAK ROOM - LATER

110

Jacob is sitting with his note book open. Craig and James come in.

CRAIG
What's up teachers pet?

JACOB
Not today.

CRAIG
Aww. You not feeling well.

Craig reaches for the notebook. Jacob grabs his hand and sweeps his leg sending him knocking over chairs and against the wall.

JAMES
Slow down there kid.

James steps in. It is unclear if he is helping Craig or jumping in the fray. Jacob stands unmoved.

MR. ROBERTS
(From the doorway)
He said, "Not today."

James and Craig collect themselves and leave. Jacob continues to stand. Mr. Roberts leaves

CUT

111 INT. MR. ROBERTS' OFFICE - LATER

111

MR. ROBERTS
And make sure you apologize.

Craig turns to leave.

MR. ROBERTS (CONT'D)
Got it?

CRAIG
Yes.

CUT TO:

112 INT. BIG BOX STORE - LATER THAT SHIFT 112

Craig waves Jacob down.

JACOB
Yeah?

CRAIG
Mr. Roberts told me to tell you we could use you in the game this weekend. We are gonna be a few people short.

JACOB
Yeah. Tell him I can be there. I'll need a mitt.
(And)
Anything else?

Contemplating)

Jacob drives off.

113 INT. COMMON ROOM - DAY 113

Jacob is pacing. Shower is heard turning off. Music plays loudly. Dennis comes out in his requisite towel.

JACOB
Don't sit down.

DENNIS
I sit to dry.

JACOB
Not today.

DENNIS
You can't tell me what to do.

JACOB
Don't sit and keep the fucking towel on.

(Beat)

Dennis isn't sure what to do next.

JACOB (CONT'D)
Let's start by turning that music
down.

DENNIS
What?

JACOB
You're going to turn the music down
so we can talk and not have to
yell.

Dennis complies.

JACOB (CONT'D)
Thank you.

DENNIS
You're welcome?

JACOB
Ok, I'm only going to show you this
once. Follow me.

IN THE BATHROOM

JACOB (CONT'D)
You see this?

DENNIS
I see the bathroom everyday.

JACOB
You see this mess?

DENNIS
No?

JACOB
The water. Your crap everywhere.
That?

DENNIS
I see it.

JACOB
I'm going to show you this once.

Jacob grabs Dennis' other luxury towel, has two!, and starts
to wipe the floor.

DENNIS

HEY!!

JACOB

Shut it. It's your mess and your towel.

Jacob cleans everything and hands Dennis the towel.

JACOB (CONT'D)

This is how the bathroom should look every time you leave it. Got it?

Dennis nods

JACOB (CONT'D)

Follow me.

IN THE COMMON ROOM.

JACOB (CONT'D)

See these boxes?

DENNIS

Yeah.

JACOB

You have a week till they all need to be gone.

DENNIS

NO. That's not fair.

JACOB

You have a week. I can help you go through them, but what doesn't fit in your room goes.

DENNIS

And if I don't?

JACOB

Then all of this disappears. Got it?

DENNIS

Yeah.

JACOB

And one more thing.

DENNIS

Ok.

JACOB
You're dry right?

DENNIS
Yes.

JACOB
You don't need to air dry here. If you need to do that you do it in your room with the door closed. Otherwise use that towel and dry off and get dress. I don't want to see your bare ass in this room again.

CUT

114 EXT. BOYHOOD HOME - DAY - FLASHBACK

114

Time has past Jacob and Alex play a game of whiffle ball but they are the only two playing. Mitch comes home in a car and catches a well hit ball by Jacob thus causes a do over.

ALEX
Mitch! What the hell?

MITCH
I'm just playin around.

JACOB
Fucker!

Mitch hurls the ball at Jacob and hits him as Jacob is looking away in disgust. Further angered Jacob steps on the bat breaking it and throws it at Mitch. Who runs away only to be hit and then laugh at the impact. Alex retrieves the bat as Mitch heads inside.

CUT TO

115 EXT. CURB OF YARD - SHORT TIME LATER

115

Alex and Jacob sit on the curb. Jacob is gently punching the street; his knuckles are raw but not bloody.

ALEX
That was one of our best games.

It is as if Jacob doesn't hear. He continues to rhythmically and methodically hit the street.

ALEX (CONT'D)
 Would have been nice to know who
 won.

Still nothing from Jacob

ALEX (CONT'D)
 You know you can't always get upset
 at him.

JACOB
 Well I do. So I'm fucking sorry.

ALEX
 He's a dick and he would have gone
 in in a few minutes.

JACOB
 And?

ALEX
 Just saying you didn't have to
 break the bat.

JACOB
 Yeah well I did.

ALEX
 (agitated)
 Why?

JACOB
 It was the only fuck I had left to
 give.

ALEX
 I guess so.

They sit in silence. Jacob has stopped hitting the street.

ALEX (CONT'D)
 Come on. Let's go inside.

They pick up the bat on the way and take a few swings and try
 to hit the ball. They drop the bat in the garbage and close
 the garage door.

116 EXT. BALLFIELD - DAY - BACK TO PRESENT DAY

116

Jacob rides his bike. He finds Mr. Roberts who tosses him a
 glove then warms up with him. Montage of game progressing
 and Jacob becoming more comfortable being with the team. The
 BBS team is losing. Jacob plays the whole game.

Mrs. Roberts and Christy leave bar and get in Mrs. Roberts' car.

BBS team rallies in the bottom of the last inning.

Mrs. Roberts and Christy arrive at the game.

Jacobs team is down by a run with a Craig is on first and one out.

Montage of game progressing. Craig drops a fly ball causing a run to score. James walks in a run.

LATER

Jacob is at bat.

Jacob hits a slow moving grounder to third and Craig is thrown out at second. Jacob reaches first safely.

CRAIG

(Returning to dugout)
I can't believe that. What an idiot.

MR. ROBERTS

Same team.

James puts his arm around Craig squeezing his shoulder to the point of pain.

JAMES

Come on Jacob, focus on what's next.

Team is on the dugout wall.

Batter connects with the ball sending it deep over the center fielder's head but not out of the park.

Jacob is waved home by the third base coach. He misjudges the slide and stops short of home plate. The throw comes in and the catcher tags him out.

UMPIRE

Yer out!

Opposing team pours on the field.

CRAIG

Fuck!!

JAMES

Damnit. That's gonna cost me.

MR. ROBERTS
We gave it a good go.

CRAIG
We could have won that if he'd
stayed on third.

MR. ROBERTS
He was waved home.

CRAIG
But he didn't make it.

MR. ROBERTS
We win and we lose as a team.

Jacob has finally risen to his knees. James followed by Craig
head to talk to Jacob.

MR. ROBERTS (CONT'D)
Hey Dropped Fly and Walked Run?

JAMES
Yeah?

MR. ROBERTS
Let him alone. (To himself)
Sometimes you just have to feel it.

The players and fans leave the field.

117 EXT. BALLFIELD - CONTINUOUS

117

Jacob is now sitting staring at home plate. Christy is the
only one left.

CHRISTY
Hey.

JACOB
Hey.

CHRISTY
Let's get outta here.

JACOB
Yeah.

CHRISTY
I need a ride.

JACOB
How much did you see.

CHRISTY

Enough.

JACOB

Yeah. So that just happened.

CHRISTY

So you didn't make it.

JACOB

Nope.

They ride Jacob's bike.

CHRISTY

Where do you want to go.

JACOB

Home.

They ride.

CUT TO:

118 INT. JACOB'S APARTMENT - MORNING

118

The common room has considerably less boxes in it. When he leaves he closes the door but no longer needs to lock it. Jacob takes the phone from his ear, looks at it, then sets it down and begins cooking at the hot plate. Christy comes out of Jacob's room wearing his jersey from the day before. She puts her arms around him while he cooks.

JACOB

They said I could come in Monday for an interview.

CHRISTY

That's great. Are you excited?

JACOB

Yeah. I guess that's what that feeling is.

CUT TO BLACK

119 EXT. HIGH END MECHANIC SHOP - DAY 119

Jacob pulls up on his bike, dismounts and walks slowly through the lot taking in the cars--mostly newer models some vintage muscle cars, many high end foreign, all exude a level of living well about where Jacob has been and where he came from. Jacob walks in with his bike.

120 INT. HIGH END MECHANIC SHOP - DAY CONTINUOUS 120

MIKE--20 something the stores runner and wannabe mechanic, walks in and reacts to the bike as much as to Jacob.

MIKE

You ride here on that?

JACOB

So it seems.

MIKE

Which car is yours?

JACOB

None.

MIKE

Then what are you here for?

JACOB

To talk to Matt.

MIKE

You're Jacob? OK?

Jacob nods. Mike continues to stare in both awe and envy. Without breaking his stare he calls for his boss.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Boss? He's here.

An awkward pause is followed by MATT--40ish with a hipsters beard and shop bowling shirt like the other workers. His has not hint of grease or oil but somehow he still exudes he's and charge and it's clear he still spins wrenches.

MATT

Hey, good to meet you.

JACOB

Same.

MATT

Bring your bike back here and I'll show you around. I half expected you to show up in the car that Mr. Roberts had been telling me about.

JACOB

Naw, not today.

Jacob doesn't mention the incident, but he suspects that he already knows. Mike trails a few steps behind.

MATT

You can put your bike in there and grab a pair of coveralls off the hooks.

Mike almost turns to enter the room and Matt has disappeared into the shop.

MATT (CONT'D)

Mike! Come on here and load those tired and take them over to Rick's Wheels and Deals.

Jacob follows into the shop area where a car with the hood up is sitting.

MATT (CONT'D)

Can you fix this.

JACOB

I can give it a try.

MATT

Good Enough.

Mike is loading tires in the background and Matt jumps in the driver seat and cranks the engine which starts and sounds horrid in several different ways. Jacob looks under the hood and after a bit Matt kills the engine.

MATT (CONT'D)

Well?

Jacob nods

MATT (CONT'D)

All the tools you'll need are there.

JACOB

Yup. I'll need about an hour. Where are the parts?

MATT

Back wall.

Jacob grabs a few tools and some goggles and some gloves and lays on the crawler. Without looking he lays the tools out in a specific order on stomach and heads under the car with a headlamp and bar light. Matt heads back to the office. The sound of a racket emits from under the car. Jacob sings.

MIKE

Need some help?

JACOB

Nope.

MIKE

Want me to hand you tools?

JACOB

Nope.

MIKE

You sure?

JACOB

Yup.

MIKE

Mind if I watch?

JACOB

Yup.

Matt has reappear as if on cue at the doorway.

MATT

Michael, leave him alone while he works.

MIKE

But I wanna see what he does.

MATT

You wouldn't understand anyways.
Now get those tires over to Rick's.

CUT TO

121

INT. HIGH END MECHANIC SHOP - LATER THAT DAY

121

Jacob crawls from under the car. He has stripped his coveralls to his waist and is covered in car dirt. Hops in and starts the engine which nearly purrs now.

Jacob gets out and reaches under the hood and makes one last adjustment and the car sings. Matt has been in the doorway since the car called him there. Jacob looks up.

JACOB

I think that fixes that. Is there anything else that needs fixing on this one?

MATT

Yeah, but that was just for the interview. Anything else and I have to come out of pocket to get it fixed.

JACOB

Not a big deal. I've never been under one of these before.

MATT

Shit man. You popped your Porsche cherry on that problem?

JACOB

Yeah, I guess you could say that.

MATT

To be honest man, I couldn't figure out for the life of me how to get that back to where it needed to be. Nice work.

JACOB

Thanks.

MATT

So can you be here Monday?

JACOB

I need to give Roberts two weeks.

MATT

You don't

JACOB

I do. I owe him that.

MATT

You don't. He told me to tell you to pick up your last check and take the week and show up here Monday.

JACOB

I've got my own customer coming in Monday.

MATT

Tell ya what. See if you can take care of that next week. We will work out your hours so you can keep your clients. They can't afford and don't need what we do here.

JACOB

I charge..

MATT

Doesn't matter to me what you charge them, you'll be making more here, but keep them.

Jacob pauses and thinks it over and nods and then puts away the tools before washing his hands. After he has put the coveralls in the storage room and grabs his bike he walks back to the office.

MATT (CONT'D)

Yeah, I'll need a medium. Jacob.
J-A-C-O-B. By next Friday. Make it 5.

On the computer screen we can see the company shirts.

JACOB

Thanks again. I'll see you Monday next.

CUT TO

122 INT. BIG BOX STORE - NIGHT

122

Jacob walks into the Roberts office.

MR. ROBERTS

Have a seat.

JACOB

Thanks for everything

MR. ROBERTS

Thank you.

Craig and James can be heard in the background

CRAIG

Give it back...Not the fucking
garbage again.

Roberts and Jacob laughing.

MR. ROBERTS

You saved me from that shit for a
while.

JACOB

Yeah well you deserve being saved
from them.

MR. ROBERTS

You deserve this too.

He hands him a check with a full week of vacation pay.

JACOB

You didn't have to do that.

MR. ROBERTS

Yeah I do. You earned it.

JACOB

I just did my job.

MR. ROBERTS

Right and you've earned a week off.
Don't you ever read your stubs.

JACOB

Guess not.

MR. ROBERTS

I didn't tell you cuz I knew you'd
not take the week. And as for
Monday, I'll drop my car off today
so you can be done by Wednesday and
be fresh and ready for Monday.

Jacob looks again at the contents of the envelope and sees a
gift certificate "Good for one car repainting at Cliff's"

MR. ROBERTS (CONT'D)

And you deserve that too.

Jacob smiles nods. They shake hands and he walks out. Jacob
sticks his head around the door.

JACOB

And "fuckels" really?

MR. ROBERTS
It was fuckelheads.

Jacob walks past the kitchen where Craig and James are still messing around. He stops but they don't see him. Craig is ass first in the garbage can. Jacob walks on and smiles.

CUT TO:

123 INT. HIGH END MECHANIC SHOP - DAY

123

Jacob is behind a desk that has his name on it. The shop is busier than before, but he still has a his own bay and he is clearly the most experienced mechanic at the shop. A service bell rings.

MIKE
(Clearly moved up the ranks)
Jacob I think it's here.

JACOB
Yeah. Can you give me a hand pushing it back in.

MIKE
Absolutely.

The push the car to it's bay and admire it. Eventually Jacob pops the hood.

MIKE (CONT'D)
Just about there. When you gonna...

BRYAN (O.S.)
Excuse me?

MIKE
Can we help you?

BRYAN
I hope so. Not a lot of option around here to get this fixed.

A flashy sports car sits in the drive and a tow truck is just pulling off. Mike gets in and turns the key and nothing happens.

MIKE
Let's get this in the garage.

BRYAN
Do you think you can fix it?

MIKE
Not a chance.

BRYAN
Fuck.

MIKE
But Jacob can.

BRYAN
But you don't know what's wrong
with it.

MIKE
Nope. But believe me when I say
Jacob can; he can.

Jacob has said nothing as he pushes and steers.

JACOB
Alright let's see what's going on
here.

The car is raised in the air and Jacob inspects the engine
from the underside. To the eye it looks fine.

JACOB (CONT'D)
This is gonna be a bit a thing, but
let me get my tools and get after
it.

Jacob goes to get his old Beat up tool box. It's the only
thing in the shop that's not bright and shinning.

BRYAN
You mind if I watch?

JACOB
Not at all.

MIKE
Prepared to be amazed.

Mike busies himself with what he was doing before.

CUT TO:

124 INT. HIGH END MECHANIC SHOP - EVENING

124

The shop is dark and empty except for Bryan and Jacob. Parts
are spread out on the floor and a nearby workbench. Jacob
sings quietly.

JACOB

Can you do me a favor and grab me
the hex head blue handled screw
driver out of the top of my box?

BRYAN

Yeah sure.

Bryan goes to the tool box and as he looks for the hex head screw driver he sees the picture of Alex and Jacob. He picks it up and studies it.

JACOB

If you can't find it don't worry I
can grab it.

No response and Jacob looks from around the hood.

BRYAN

Is this Alex?

JACOB

Come again?

BRYAN

Is this Alex? Are you that Jacob?

JACOB

How do you know Alex?

BRYAN

I've seen this picture a thousand
times. I don't know how I didn't
recognize you.

(And)

I...I work with him. He has this
same picture on his desk.

Jacob sits.

BRYAN (CONT'D)

He talks about you all the time.
(Remembering).
You've done some jacked up things.
Like when you knew you could run as
fast as the car was going so you
jumped out to race and ended up a
strawberry covered mess on the side
of the gravel road. Man, he misses
you.

JACOB

And my family?

BRYAN

I can only speak for Alex. He never really talks about them.

JACOB

Wow, I didn't see that coming.

BRYAN

He'd love to hear from you.

(Beat)

JACOB

Yeah.

(Lost)

I should get back to this. I'm almost done.

BRYAN

Here's the screw driver.

JACOB

Thanks.

BRYAN

I'm gonna leave his card here if you decide to call him. You'll have it.

CUT TO:

125

INT. HIGH END MECHANIC SHOP - EVENING

125

The car is purring like it's fresh off the assembly line. Bryan at the door and Jacob is standing a bit back.

BRYAN

Thanks man. You saved my ass. I'm sure this place ain't as small as it seems, but I'm glad to get back on the road.

JACOB

It's a bit like home.

Bryan climbs in the car.

BRYAN

Look, I won't say anything to Alex about seeing you. That's family; that's your business, and I respect that.

JACOB

Thank you.

BRYAN

Take care.

Bryan pulls off and Jacob waves. When Bryan is gone Jacob takes Alex's card out of his pocket. Looks at it. Puts it back and walks inside. Sunrises.

126 EXT. HIGH END MECHANIC SHOP - MORNING 126

Jacob, who has worked through the night pulls out in his now working and restored car. Jacob drives past his old haunts the DQ, the ball fields, the Big Box Store.

127 INT. JACOB'S APARTMENT -DAY 127

The rooms are entirely redecorated with a bit of a feminine touch.

JACOB

Hey, Lady

A dog comes out of what use to be Dennis's room. Jacob is throwing clothes in a duffle bag. He grabs another already packed one.

JACOB (CONT'D)

Come on girl.

He leaves with the bags and the dog.

Now we are outside.

Jacob throws the bags in the car and knocks on Betty's front door.

BETTY

Hey, Doll.

JACOB

We're gonna be gone for a bit can you check the mail?

BETTY

Of course.

JACOB

Thanks!

BETTY

Lady, you take good care of them.

Jacob turns to leave.

BETTY (CONT'D)

Jacob?

(Beat)

Everything's gonna be alright.

JACOB

Yeah. Yeah, it already is. See ya soon.

BETTY

Absolutely Doll.

She hugs him.

BETTY (CONT'D)

Hold on

She disappears into the house and returns with some nuts fruit and cheese.

BETTY (CONT'D)

You'll need these.

JACOB

Thank you.

CUT TO:

128 EXT. BAR - CONTINUOUS

128

Jacob walks out with Christy and gets back in his car. Terry follows them out to wave.

Reverse montage of his trip out. He stops at the same rest stop.

129 EXT. REST STOP - DAY

129

Jacob gets out of his car and pulls Alex's card out of his pocket. And dials.

ALEX

Hello?

JACOB
Alex. It's Jacob.

CUT