

King Of Queens
"Beer Builds Bitter Bodies"
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COLD OPEN

FADE IN:

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

(Doug, Carrie)

DOUG IS SITTING ON THE COUCH MUNCHING DOWN ON A BOWL OF POPCORN WATCHING FOOTBALL. CARRIE SITS NEXT TO HIM PAYING BILLS.

CARRIE WRITES OUT A CHECK, STICKS IT IN AN ENVELOPE, SEALS IT, GRABS ANOTHER BILL AND STARTS THE PROCESS ALL OVER AGAIN. EACH MOVEMENT SHE MAKES CATCHES DOUG'S EYES AND DISTRACTS HIM FROM THE GAME.

DOUG

Do you have to do that here?

CARRIE

Don't I live here?

DOUG

Well, yeah but -

CARRIE

But nothing! The way I see it
this house belongs to me since
I'm the one paying the bills.

WE SEE IT IN DOUG'S FACE, HE KNOWS BETTER THEN TO GO THERE.

DOUG

It's just that I can't fully
relax if you're (LOSS OF WORDS)
fidgeting around and doing
things.

CARRIE

Well, maybe you could help out so
I can get done quicker.

DOUG HOLDS HIS GREASY FINGERS UP AS AN EXCUSE.

DOUG

Butter lover's. Might get all
smeary.

CARRIE ROLLS HER EYES IN DISGUST BEFORE PAYING MORE BILLS.
SHE LEANS FORWARD AND SIFTS THROUGH PAPERS ON THE COFFEE
TABLE IN FRONT OF DOUG, CLEARLY LOOKING FOR SOMETHING WHILE
BLOCKING DOUG'S VIEW.

DOUG TRIES TO POSITION HIMSELF TO SEE THE TV. HE GETS A GOOD
SPOT, BUT SHE MOVES INTO HIS VIEW AGAIN. HE MAKES A FACE AT
HER THEN TRIES TO FIND A NEW VANTAGE POINT. CARRIE'S
PERIPHERAL VISION CATCHES MOVEMENT AND SHE TURNS TO DOUG. HE
FEIGNS A KINK IN HIS NECK.

CARRIE TURNS BACK AND FINDS THE BILL SHE WAS LOOKING FOR THEN
SITS BACK DOWN. DOUG IS RELIEVED HE CAN SEE THE GAME AGAIN.
BUT WAIT, CARRIE NOTICES IT'S NOT WHAT SHE WAS LOOKING FOR
AND REVISITS THE TABLE TO BLOCK HIS VIEW AGAIN. DOUG STARTS
RUBBERNECKING ONE MORE TIME.

CARRIE CATCHES HIM.

CARRIE

I wish you put as much effort
into everything as you do into
being lazy.

DOUG

I put effort into a lot of other
things.

CARRIE

Like?

DOUG

Like...(LOST)...I just can't
happen to think of any at this
particular moment.

CARRIE GRABS THE REMOTE AND TURNS OFF THE TV AND PUTS THE
REMOTE DOWN.

CARRIE

There. It'll be easier for the
kink in your neck this way.

DOUG

The kink went away. Now you're
giving me a headache.

DOUG GRABS THE REMOTE AND TURNS THE TV BACK ON. CARRIE
SNATCHES THE REMOTE OUT OF HIS HANDS AND TURNS IT OFF.

DOUG

C'mon. The game is almost over.

CARRIE

Are you going to stop acting like
a baby?

DOUG

(POUTS) Yes.

CARRIE GIVES UP THE REMOTE AND DOUG TURNS THE TV ON AGAIN BUT
IT'S TOO LATE.

DOUG (CONT'D)

Great, it's over.

AN INFOMERCIAL PLAYS, NARRATED BY A MAN WITH A STRONG ENGLISH
ACCENT.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

My promises of wealth could be
yours if you follow my real
estate plan. Hi, I'm -

CLICK. DOUG SHUTS OFF THE TV UNINTERESTED.

CARRIE

Give me that. That's Starlin
Marks.

CARRIE SNATCHES THE REMOTE AND TURNS IT BACK ON, INTERESTED.

DOUG

Aw no. If you made me miss the
game I'm not letting you watch
this.

DOUG TRIES TO TAKE THE REMOTE BACK BUT HE CAN'T GET IT FROM
HER. HE WALKS UP TO THE TV AND MANUALLY TURNS IT OFF. CARRIE
USES THE REMOTE AND TURNS IT BACK ON. DOUG GETS FRUSTRATED
AND UNPLUGS THE SET.

DOUG

(TRIUMPHANT) Who's the man?

CARRIE

Doug, I wanted to see what he had
to say.

DOUG

What's so important about what
some fancy English guy has to
say?

CARRIE

Starlin is a smart businessman who started with nothing before building his multimillion dollar empire. Something you would never understand.

DOUG

(TAKES OFFENCE) What? If I wanted to be a successful businessman I could. I just like working for IPS.

WHEN DOUG SAYS IT, EVEN HE DOESN'T BELIEVE IT.

CARRIE

(DISMISSES) OK.

DOUG

You don't think I could do it. Do you?

CARRIE

Of course I do. But I wouldn't want you to miss out on a free watch when you retire from IPS.

DOUG

(SHEEPISH) Pen and pencil set.

CARRIE

Whatever.

DOUG

(DETERMINED) Oh, you are so wrong
and I can't wait to prove it.

When I find something that
interests me enough, I'll be even
more successful than Starlin.

(VOWS) I'll even have my own
infomercial one day.

CARRIE

If you say so.

DOUG

Yes. I say so.

DOUG PLUGS IN THE TV AND SITS BACK ON THE COUCH AND DIGS BACK
INTO HIS POPCORN.

CARRIE

So, what are you doing?

DOUG

The Giant's game starts soon.

CUT TO:

MAIN TITLES

ACT ONEAFADE IN:INT. KITCHEN - DAY

(Doug, Carrie, Arthur)

ARTHUR'S MISERABLE AS HE SITS AT THE TABLE SLUMPED OVER EATING BRAN FLAKES. CARRIE SITS NEXT TO HIM DRINKING A COFFEE LOOKING OVER HER DAY PLANNER WHEN DOUG, HIGH ON LIFE, STRIDES IN FROM THE LIVING ROOM SINGING JIMMY CLIFF'S, "BRIGHT SUNSHINY DAY".

CARRIE

Well you're in a good mood today,
Sunshine.

ARTHUR

I guess somebody had a good
morning this morning.

DOUG

What's up with Mopey?

CARRIE

Arthur's just a little irregular
this morning.

DOUG

A little?

ARTHUR

Did you have to tell him? I don't
need the whole world to know.

CARRIE

Dad. It's not like he's going to go tell the whole neighborhood.

ARTHUR

See that it doesn't happen Douglas.

DOUG

Don't worry about it. I didn't need to hear it anyway. So, I'll just pretend it never happened.

ARTHUR

Good. And I expect you to be a man of your word. That's why I let you marry my daughter.

CARRIE

Dad. You didn't even know about Doug until we were engaged.

ARTHUR

(IN DENIAL) That's what you think. A father knows everything about his daughter.

CARRIE

Ok. Do you know what day my cycle starts?

ARTHUR

That was your mother's job?

DOUG

If you ask me it never ends.

CARRIE SHOOTS DOUG A COLD LOOK.

DOUG

See what I'm saying? That's
alright cause nothing can bring
me down now that I have something
that interests me. (DRAMATIC
PAUSE) I now have a vision.

CARRIE

What are you talking about?

DOUG

I have found my entrepreneurial
calling.

CARRIE DISBELIEVES, BUT PLAYS ALONG.

CARRIE

And what would that be?

DOUG

(PROUDLY) I'm going to start my
own microbrewery.

CARRIE LAUGHS, A REACTION THAT ISN'T QUITE WHAT DOUG
EXPECTED.

DOUG (CONT'D)

What? What's so funny about that?

CARRIE

Is that the best you could come
up with?

DOUG

(DEFENSIVE) What's that supposed to mean? All the big beers started out this way. It wasn't always Clydesdale horses and "Real Men of Genius" for Eberhard Anheuser and Adolphus Bush.

CARRIE

Eberhard and Adolphus? Good thing they used their last names when naming the company.

DOUG

Can't argue there. But, if there is one thing I know, it's beer.

CARRIE

(AGREES) Well I certainly wouldn't put it past you only knowing one thing. That's for sure.

DOUG

Hey!

CARRIE

Oh, come on Honey, we both know that you have no idea on how to run a business. Hell, I expect everybody does.

DOUG

I'm not letting you bring me
down. There's no way you're going
to rain on my sunshiny day.
You're just jealous because I'm
renewed and full of vigor.

CARRIE

Renewed and full of vigor? You're
full of something alright.

ARTHUR

(SIGHS) Did you have to go there?

CUT TO:

B

INT. IPS LOCKER ROOM - DAY
(Doug, Deacon)

DOUG AND DEACON STORE THEIR BELONGINGS IN THEIR LOCKERS.

DOUG

(DESPERATE) Hey, Deac. I need
your help, Man.

DEACON

Aw no. I know that look. That's
no good. I've spent too many
times crawling out off the
doghouse because I helped you on
some mad scheme.

DOUG

This isn't just some mad scheme.
This is something much madder.
(CORRECTS) Better.

DEACON

So what is it this time?

DOUG

Carrie saw this commercial about
some real estate business and -

DEACON

Oh yeah, which one?

DOUG

I don't know. The one with some fancy pants English guy who thinks he's it.

DEACON

Oh, Starlin Marks. I'm a big fan. I've been thinking about looking into that myself.

DOUG

No. I'm not doing his real estate thing. I'm coming up with my own thing, one more suited to me.

DEACON

What's that?

DOUG

A microbrewery.

DEACON

Well that's definitely more up your ally. But what do you know about it?

DOUG

Nothing. And I told Carrie that I'm going to be successful at it. More than Starfish guy.

DEACON

Starlin?

DOUG

Yeah him. Deac. You gotta help. I need to prove it to her. I can't let her win. I need to get the last laugh.

DEACON

I see. You know, I did do this once back in college.

DOUG

Great. So you in?

DEACON

I'm not so sure.

DOUG

All the free beer you can drink.

DEACON

Now you're talking.

DOUG

Alright. My man Deac. I'm going to show her yet.

DOUG TRIES TO COMPLETE A FANCY KNUCKLE PUNCH WITH DEACON AND SERIOUSLY BOTCHES IT.

DOUG (CONT'D)

You'll need to help me out on this again.

CUT TO:

CINT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

(Doug, Carrie, Arthur)

DOUG COMES IN FROM THE KITCHEN TO FIND CARRIE SITTING ON THE COUCH DOING PAPER WORK AND ARTHUR IN HIS CHAIR READING THE PAPER.

DOUG

Where's the cooking thermometer
that you used to use for the
turkeys?

CARRIE

(SKEPTICAL) And you want that
why?

DOUG

I need a hydrometer for my
microbrewery. I figured maybe I
could make your thermometer
float.

ARTHUR

Nine grams of protein in those
flakes (PATS BELLY) and nothing.
Not even a gurgle.

CARRIE

Maybe a cup of coffee?

ARTHUR

(SNAPS) Don't you think I tried
stimulants?

(MORE)

ARTHUR (cont'd)

Damn you intestinal blockage.

There's got to be something to
relieve this pain.

ARTHUR GETS UP AND GOES INTO THE KITCHEN. CARRIE GOES BACK TO
WORK.

DOUG

(TO CARRIE) Well?

CARRIE

You weren't serious were you?

DOUG

Of course I'm serious.

CARRIE

I can't believe that you are
really going through with this.

DOUG

Oh, you better believe it Sister!

CARRIE

I'm sorry Doug, but I still need
it for the turkey.

DOUG

What? You only used it once for
Thanksgiving and the turkey
chewed like rubber anyway. You
swore you were never going to use
it again.

CARRIE

Well maybe I was a little quick
to blame the thermometer.

DOUG

So you going to use it?

CARRIE

I'm warming up to it.

DOUG

Fine. Then do we have any
thermometers in the medicine
cabinet?

CARRIE

No, what do you think this is a
clinic? Go get you own hydro-
doohickey.

DOUG

(CORRECTS) Hydrometer.

DOUG STORMS OFF INTO...

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS - NIGHT

(Doug, Carrie, Arthur)

TWO LITER SODA BOTTLES LITTER THE KITCHEN TABLE AND THE
COUNTER SPACE. ARTHUR IS LOOKING AT THE INGREDIENTS OF ONE.

DOUG

Feel free to drink as much as you
want. Just be sure to save the
bottles.

ARTHUR

There's no fiber in these. What
good is it going to do me?

CARRIE ENTERS RIGHT BEHIND DOUG AND COMES TO A SHOCKING HALT
AS SHE NOTICES ALL THE SODA BOTTLES.

CARRIE

What the hell's all this for?

DOUG

It's for bottling my beer. Drink
up.

CARRIE

Are you crazy? We shouldn't be
drinking that much soda.

DOUG

They're diet.

ARTHUR

You should have gotten prune
juice. Then I'd be able to help
you out.

ARTHUR HEADS INTO THE BASEMENT. DOUG REACHES INTO A SHOPPING
BAG AND BRINGS OUT A COMPOSITION NOTEBOOK. HE JOTS SOMETHING
DOWN INSIDE.

CARRIE

What's that for?

DOUG

To keep track of everything. Each test batch has to have different ingredients and I need to keep 'em straight.

CARRIE

Wow, I'm actually impressed.

DOUG

Wait until you see how much money I'm going to save not having to buy beer again.

DOUG GRABS THE PHONE.

DOUG

Gotta catch Deacon in time to get him to pick up a hydrometer before coming over.

CARRIE

Can you have him pick up something for Arthur?

DOUG LOOKS A LITTLE UNSURE, BUT SURE, WHAT THE HEY.

DOUG

What's he need?

CUT TO:

DINT. GARAGE - NIGHT

(Doug, Deacon, Spence)

DOUG IS LINING UP SEVERAL TEN GALLON PAILS AND DRINKING SODA STRAIGHT FROM A TWO LITER BOTTLE. HE HAS A WORK BENCH WITH THE OTHER BEER MAKING PARAPHERNALIA AND INGREDIENTS ON IT.

DEACON HOLDS A BAG AS HE ENTERS WITH SPENCE.

DOUG

Alright, it's about time.

DEACON

I can't believe you had me pick
this stuff up.

SPENCE

Quit your crying. (TO DOUG) I had
to put up with this the whole way
here.

DOUG TAKES THE BAG FROM DEACON AND PULLS OUT...

DOUG

One hydrometer and one bottle of
Cherry Flavor Magnesium Citrate.
The juice that shakes it loose.

DEACON

Next time have Arthur get his own
laxative.

DOUG

I'm sorry, but Carrie asked and if I said "No", she might have given me a hard time about the microbrewery.

DEACON

It was tucked away in an isle I've never been into before. I had some trouble finding it.

SPENCE

Some? Why don't you tell him how you got it?

DOUG

What happened?

DEACON

Security thought I was casing the place out so they brought me in the back and patted me down. I didn't want to, but I had to tell them what I was there for.

SPENCE CAN'T HELP BUT TO BE AMUSED.

DEACON (CONT'D)

Man, even the cashier was looking at me funny when she rung it up. I had to tell her it was for somebody else.

SPENCE

Like she believed that.

DEACON

She did.

SPENCE

You better move on to acceptance
'cause you're dwelling in the
denial stage a little too long.

DEACON

What do you know?

SPENCE

I know that you need to grow up
and stop acting like you're still
in junior high.

DOUG

Don't worry Deac, I'll make it up
to you with all this free beer
we're going to brew.

THIS GETS A SMILE FROM DEACON.

DOUG

Now can you take this to Arthur
while I finish setting up in
here?

DOUG TRIES TO HAND THE MAGNESIUM CITRATE BACK TO DEACON, BUT
DEACON WANTS NO PART OF IT.

DEACON

I've already done enough.

SPENCE

Here, I'll take it to him.

(SNATCHES THE BOTTLE AND LOOKS TO
DEACON) The schoolboy needs a
recess.

SPENCE HEADS OFF WITH THE MAGNESIUM CITRATE.

DOUG

Grab yourself a soda when you're
in there.

DEACON

And grab me one too.

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS - NIGHT
(Carrie, Arthur, Spence)

SPENCE ENTERS AND HANDS THE LAXATIVE TO ARTHUR.

SPENCE

When you take this, be very
careful to follow the directions.

ARTHUR

(SHOUTS AT CARRIE) I knew once
you told Douglas that everyone
would know.

CARRIE

We're just trying to help.

ARTHUR

Some help you are, trying to drug me and make me reliant on a drugstore laxative for a bowel movement. (LOOKS AT LABEL) I don't even like Cherry.

SPENCE

It's not that bad. The stuff works.

CARRIE

Have you used it?

SPENCE

I like to do a little spring cleaning ever once in a while.

ARTHUR

Well I don't need it. It'll work itself out.

CARRIE

Come on Dad. You've been moping around for days.

ARTHUR

I refuse to pollute my body.

WITH THAT, ARTHUR GETS UP TO LEAVE THROUGH THE KITCHEN DOOR. BUT, HALFWAY THROUGH HE TURNS BACK AND GRABS THE BOTTLE.

ARTHUR (CONT'D)

No sense in letting this go to
waste.

CUT TO:

EINT. GARAGE - LATER THAT NIGHT

(Doug, Arthur, Deacon, Spence)

THERE ARE A FEW HALF-EMPTY BOTTLES OF SODA LYING AROUND AS DOUG, AND DEACON MIX THEIR FIRST BATCH. SPENCE FINISHES UP BURPING THE ALPHABET AND TAKES A BOW.

SPENCE

Thank you. Thank you! And for my
next act I'd like to recite
Shakespearean quotations.

SPENCE STARTS TO SWIG MORE SODA.

DOUG

Can't you sing a song or
something?

SPENCE

Sure. Have anything in mind?

DEACON

Ninty-nine bottles of beer?

DOUG

That song kind of depresses me
without the beer. Let's hold off
on that.

DEACON

We're almost done here anyway.
Ninty-nine bottles would be
overkill.

DOUG

Alright, I can taste it already.

DEACON GRABS THE HYDROMETER.

DEACON

Here. Let's top it off.

DOUG, DEACON AND SPENCE GATHER OVER A PAIL. ARTHUR ENTERS AND AWKWARDLY WATCHES OVER THEIR SHOULDERS AS DEACON SETS THE LID ON TOP.

DEACON

Whatever you do, don't seal it.
The gas inside will expand and
cause it to explode.

ARTHUR RELATES BY LOOKING DOWN AT HIS STOMACH.

DOUG

(TO ARTHUR) So what brings you
out here?

ARTHUR

You know, back in my day I
spearheaded my own moonshine
operation. There's nothing more
intoxicating than illegally
distilled corn whiskey.

SPENCE

Moonshine huh? I didn't know you
were a Shiner.

ARTHUR

They used to call me *White
Lightning*.

(MORE)

ARTHUR (cont'd)

Me and my partner *Skull Cracker*
used to whip up some *Tiger's*
Sweat that would make you *See*
Seven Stars.

DOUG

What are you talking about?

SPENCE

Sweet spirits of cats a-fighting.
That's Bootleggers' lingo.

DOUG

What? He's a city boy. What's he
know about hillbilly speak?

ARTHUR

It's not hillbilly speak. But a
secret code to hide us from the
law.

DOUG

If I heard somebody talk like
that I'd put 'em away.

ARTHUR

I did the Moonshinin' and 'ol
Skull Cracker did the
Bootleggin'. There was good money
to be made there.

SPENCE

So what happened?

ARTHUR

The first batch didn't work out
so good.

DEACON

Somebody go blind?

ARTHUR

No, that would have been
salvageable. (BEAT) We were
marketing our *city gin* as the
best *alley bourbon* in town but
needed a guinea pig to test it
on.

SPENCE

You guys never even tried it?

ARTHUR

We weren't stupid.

DOUG

(MUMBLES) That's debatable.

ARTHUR

Along came *blue John*. We slapped
a JD label on our bottle of
rotgut and gave it to him for his
birthday. He had no idea that
this *panther's breath* packed such
a *mule kick*.

DEACON

And what happened?

ARTHUR

Why do you think we called him
blue John?

DEACON

Well that sucks.

DOUG

What's up Arthur? You didn't come
out here to tell us this.

ARTHUR

That's right Douglas. I came out
here to ask a favor.

DOUG

Sure. What is it?

ARTHUR

The bathroom in the basement is
too dark and I feel that if I had
better lighting, say a skylight,
then things might better find
their way out.

DOUG

So, you want to use the bathroom
in my bedroom?

ARTHUR

I thought you'd never ask.

WITH THAT ARTHUR LEAVES.

SPENCE

You know, you really ought to
choose your words more carefully.

DOUG

That's a lesson learned the hard
way.

CUT TO:

HINT. KITCHEN - THE NEXT DAY

(Doug, Carrie)

DOUG IS BOILING WATER IN A LARGE POT ON THE STOVE. THE KITCHEN IS A MESS. MIXING UTENSILS ARE STREWN ABOUT, POWDERED INGREDIENTS LIKE BREWERS YEAST AND SUGAR ARE COATING THE COUNTER TOPS AND DOUG HIMSELF.

CARRIE

OK. This has got to stop.

DOUG

Not now. I'm in the zone.

CARRIE

No Doug. You're in my kitchen and making a mess of it.

DOUG

Ohh, I see what's going on here. You're trying to keep me from my dream.

CARRIE

I am not. I just know who's going to be cleaning up the "zone" when you're done.

DOUG

Don't you worry. I'll clean up your precious little kitchen. But, we both know the real reason you want me to stop.

CARRIE

And what would that be?

DOUG

You're afraid of how foolish
you're going to look when I'm
rich and famous with my picture
on the bottle like Sam Adams.

CARRIE

(LAUGHS) Oh my God. You actually
think that?

DOUG

Yeah. I know how you are.

CARRIE

I'm talking about you thinking
you're going to be rich and
famous with your picture on the
bottle.

DOUG

Sure, why not.

CARRIE

Well, if the beer doesn't make
'em sick, your mug certainly
will.

DOUG

Alright, that's it. I was going to call it Heffernan's Ale and share my fame with you, but with your lack of faith you're out. It's going to be Doug Heffernan's Ale and I'll be better than that English bloke. You'll see.

CUT TO:

J

INT. GARAGE - NIGHT
(Doug, Deacon, Spence)

DOUG CHECKS THE HYDROMETER THEN GENTLY RESTS A LID ON A PAIL.

DOUG

Now, all we have to do is wait.

DEACON

After it's bottled it still needs
to sit a few days.

SPENCE

Which gives me plenty of time to
teach you guys the art of
burping.

THEY START SWIGGING SODA.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

K

FADE IN:

INT. GARAGE - NIGHT
(Doug, Deacon, Spence)

SUPER: A FEW DAYS LATER

DOUG LEADS DEACON AND SPENCE OVER TO THE FRIDGE.

DOUG

I need a slogan.

SPENCE

How about, "This Doug's for
you."?

SILENCE.

SPENCE (CONT'D)

You know like the Bud slogan.

STILL NOTHING.

SPENCE (CONT'D)

(CLARIFIES) "This Bud's for you."

BLANK STARES FROM DOUG AND DEACON AS THEY STAND AT THE
FRIDGE.

SPENCE (CONT'D)

Oh, forget about it.

DOUG

I know what you mean. It just
sounds a little gay to me. What
do you think Deac.?

(MORE)

DOUG (cont'd)

(HANDS HIM A TWO-LITER FROM THE FRIDGE, SPEAKS SOFTLY AND BATS HIS EYES) This Doug's for you.

DEACON

I wouldn't drink it.

DOUG

See.

SPENCE

Well sure, if you say it that way.

DEACON

What do you need a slogan for yet anyway? You're still in the process of perfecting it. This might take a long time.

DOUG

Where's the optimist? We'll probably be ready with this batch.

DOUG LINES UP SOME BEER MUGS AND POURS A BOTTLE.

DOUG (CONT'D)

(SNIFFS) Ah, smells like heaven.

SPENCE

Maybe you could use that as your slogan. (DEEP VOICE) "Heffernan's Ale: Smells like heaven."

DOUG

Let's hope it tastes like it too.

DOUG RAISES HIS MUG FOR A TOAST BUT SPENCE AND DEACON JUST STAND THERE.

DOUG (CONT'D)

Come on guys grab a mug. It's time to par-tay.

DEACON

That's alright. You can go first.

DOUG

What? What are you talking about?

SPENCE

You remember the story of blue John, don't you?

DOUG

Oh, come on. You guys can't believe what Arthur said. He's off his rocker.

DEACON

If it's all the same, I think we'll wait.

DOUG

Suit yourselves.

DOUG PUTS THE MUG UP TO HIS LIPS BUT HAS SECOND THOUGHTS AND PULLS IT AWAY TO EXAMINE IT.

DOUG (CONT'D)

Oh, this is crazy. (HE SIPS) Hey, it's not that bad.

DEACON AND SPENCE JOIN IN WITH A TOAST.

DEACON

Through the lips and over the
gums-

SPENCE

-Keep it down stomach, 'cause
were all out of TUMS.

CUT TO:

INT. GARAGE - LATER THAT NIGHT

(Doug, Deacon, Spence)

SEVERAL EMPTY TWO LITERS LITTER THE GARAGE AS DEACON AND DOUG
SIT ON THE COUCH DRINKING BEER. SPENCE WALKS IN.

SPENCE

To be drunk or not to be drunk?
That is the question. I've been
peeing all night and I can still
walk a straight line.

DEACON

Yeah, this sucks. It's like
drinking non-alcoholic.

SPENCE

Not just any non-alcoholic, but
the aftertaste- I was only
willing to put up with this for a
buzz.

DEACON

Yeah. As if drinking non-alcoholic isn't bad enough. This aftertaste is horrible.

DOUG

(UPSET) Oh that's just great. Nobody is ever going to buy a bad tasting non-alcoholic brew.
(DEPRESSED) I'll never have my own infomercial.

CUT TO:

LINT. LIVING ROOM - LATER THAT NIGHT

(Doug, Carrie, Arthur)

CARRIE SITS ON THE COUCH AND WATCHES TV AS SHE SIPS AT A HOMEMADE SMOOTHIE. DOUG STUMBLES IN, FAKES A BUZZ AND SLURS HIS WORDS.

CARRIE

So how did it go, Honey? Are you ready to take the world by storm?

DOUG

Almost there. Just a few more tweaks to get it to perfection.

CARRIE DISBELIEVES BUT PLAYS ALONG.

CARRIE

Uh-huh. It sure looks like it's going to be some potent stuff. I mean look at you, you're pretty messed up.

DOUG

Oh yeah, this stuff is going to be the bomb.

CARRIE

The bomb?

DOUG

Yep. Almost ready to market it.
I'm sure it's going to be super
successful. And that's not just
the beer talking. Know what I'm
saying?

CARRIE

Oh, I'm sure it's not the beer.

DOUG'S VOICE SOBERS AS HE CONCLUDES SOMETHING'S UP.

DOUG

(WORRIED) What's that supposed to
mean?

CARRIE

Spence was in here earlier when I
was making my banana smoothie.

ARTHUR ENTERS FROM THE KITCHEN AND HEADS TOWARDS HIS CHAIR.

DOUG

What'd he say?

CARRIE

He kind of dropped "the bomb"
when he came in to use the
bathroom.

ARTHUR STOPS IN HIS TRACKS AND LOOKS TO HEAVEN.

ARTHUR

Why must you torment me like
this?

WITH A SIGH, ARTHUR VACATES THE WAY HE CAME IN.

CARRIE (CONT'D)

He told me everything.

DOUG

Everything?

CARRIE

Everything! (BEAT) Our new
blender makes delicious smoothies
if you want switch business
plans.

DOUG

So you think this is funny don't
you? Well enjoy it while you can
'cause this was just a minor
setback.

CARRIE IS PLEASED WITH DOUG'S MISFORTUNE. SHE TAKES A SIP.

CARRIE

Mmmm! And it's non-alcoholic too.

DOUG STORMS OFF AS WE...

CUT TO:

M

INT. IPS LOCKER ROOM - DAY
(Doug, Deacon)

DOUG'S PUZZLED AS HE LOOKS THROUGH HIS LOGBOOK.

DOUG

I don't get it. I followed your instructions.

DEACON

Don't blame me.

DOUG

I thought you did this back in college. What happened?

DEACON

It's not like I won any awards for it.

DOUG

But it had to be better than what we drank last night.

DEACON

It was, but I couldn't remember what ingredients I used. (PULLS OUT A SHEET OF PAPER FROM HIS LOCKER) So I printed this out from the internet.

DOUG TAKES A BEAT TO LOOK IT OVER.

DOUG

It says here that once you've made a few batches of your own homemade beer, it's fun to experiment with different enhancements. Try things in small amounts, not to over-do it.

(AGREES) We need enhancements.

CUT TO:

N

INT. GARAGE - NIGHT

(Doug)

DOUG LOOKS THROUGH HIS LOGBOOK AS HE CHECKS OFF INGREDIENTS.

DOUG

Malt Extract. Check. Yeast.

Check. Sugar. Check. Enhancement.

DOUG PICKS UP A BOTTLE OF WHISKEY AND POURS IT IN A BATCH.

DOUG (CONT'D)

That's a big, fat, seeing seven
stars check.

MUSIC CUE: "EYE OF THE TIGER"

IT CONTINUES TO PLAY THROUGH THE MONTAGE

DISSOLVE TO:

MONTAGE:

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

(Doug)

DOUG LOOKS THROUGH THE CABINETS, GRABS A BEATER OUT OF ONE
AND A JAR OF PEANUT BUTTER FROM ANOTHER THEN HEADS OUT THE
BACK DOOR.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. GARAGE - NIGHT

(Doug)

DOUG LEANS OVER A DIFFERENT BATCH USING THE BEATER ON IT.
THERE IS AN EMPTY JAR OF PEANUT BUTTER ON THE FLOOR NEAR HIM.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. GARAGE - LATER THAT NIGHT

(Doug, Deacon, Spence)

DOUG, DEACON AND SPENCE TRY ANOTHER BATCH. THEIR FACIAL EXPRESSIONS TELL US "NO". BUT THEY CONTINUE TO DRINK UP ANYWAY.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

(Doug)

DOUG GRABS THE BLENDER OFF A COUNTER TOP AND A BAG OF PRETZELS FROM A CABINET BEFORE HEADING BACK OUT TO THE GARAGE.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. BATHROOM - NIGHT

(Arthur)

ARTHUR SITS ON THE THRONE READING A NEWSPAPER. HE SIGHS WITH DEPRESSION.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

(Carrie)

CARRIE PEELS A BANANA AND DROPS IT ONTO AN EMPTY SPOT ON THE COUNTER WHERE THE BLENDER WAS BEFORE DOUG TOOK IT. SHE LOOKS AROUND PUZZLED.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. GARAGE - NIGHT

(Doug, Deacon, Spence, Carrie)

DOUG MAKES NOTES IN HIS LOGBOOK. CARRIE BARGES IN AND GATHERS HER KITCHENWARE. SHE SCOWLS COLDLY AT DOUG BEFORE LEAVING.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. GARAGE - LATER THAT NIGHT

(Doug, Deacon, Spence)

DOUG, DEACON AND SPENCE RAISE THEIR GLASSES FOR A TOAST THEN BRING THEIR GLASSES IN FOR A DRINK BUT CRINGE AT THE SMELL. NOT LETTING THE BEER GO TO WASTE, THEY HOLD THEIR NOSES AND DRINK.

MUSIC CUE: MUSIC OFF.

END MONTAGE

CUT TO:

Q

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT
(Doug, Carrie, Arthur)

DOUG AND CARRIE GET READY FOR BED.

DOUG

You were right, you know.

CARRIE

What?

DOUG

(MUMBLES) You were right.

CARRIE

I'm sorry, I don't think I heard
you correctly. One more time
please.

DOUG

(SHOUTS) You were right. OK.

There. You happy now?

CARRIE

It's a start.

DOUG

It's just that I wanted to prove
it to you that I could be the
entrepreneurial type. Now, I'm
afraid that I'll have to give up
my dream of becoming a
Microbrewerest.

CARRIE

I thought your dream was of eating chicken wings.

DOUG

That's the other one. I'm thinking of pursuing that one again.

CARRIE

Well, don't give up too soon. You still have another batch, don't you?

DOUG

Yeah but, come on, I haven't even come close. Not one brew even made the taste department and some even failed the sniff test. (BEAT) Dirty socks ain't got nothing on that last batch.

CARRIE

You never know.

DOUG

Na, I'm done. It's too much work anyway. It's easier to let the pros do it and just to drink the stuff.

CARRIE

I'm just glad you'll be laying
off my kitchenware.

CARRIE SLITHERS INTO BED AND MOTIONS FOR DOUG TO JOIN HER.

CARRIE (CONT'D)

(BABY TALK) So am I going to get
my old Dougie back?

DOUG

(SHYLY) Yeah.

DOUG CRAWLS IN BED WITH CARRIE AND THEY START UP WITH THE
HANKY-PANKY. ARTHUR BURSTS IN WITH READING MATERIAL AND HEADS
FOR THEIR BATHROOM, STARTLING THE TWO LOVERS.

ARTHUR

Don't let me stop you. You won't
even know I'm here.

CUT TO:

P

INT. GARAGE - THE NEXT NIGHT
(Doug, Deacon, Spence, Arthur)

DOUG, DEACON AND SPENCE SIT AND STARE AT THREE MUGS FULL OF BEER.

DOUG

(TAKES A WIFF) Smells decent.

DEACON

Let's get this over with.

SPENCE

Yeah, as much as I like free beer. I'm ready to start buying again.

THEY SIP IT AND IMMEDIATELY SPIT IT OUT.

DEACON

It's the worst yet.

SPENCE

Tastes like dirt.

DOUG

Come on. Let's get out of here. I'll buy you some real beer to make up for it.

ARTHUR ENTERS, STILL MOPEY.

SPENCE

Hey, Arthur. Any luck yet?

ARTHUR

Nothing. The cargo's still
sitting at the dock awaiting
delivery.

DOUG

Thanks for that visual.

ARTHUR

Where's everybody going?

DOUG

To get some real beer.

ARTHUR

What about your microbrewery?

DOUG

It's all yours White Lightning,
drink as much as you want.

DOUG, DEACON AND SPENCE EXIT. ARTHUR POURS HIMSELF A DRINK
AND TAKES A SIP.

ARTHUR

I've had worse.

ARTHUR KICKS BACK CHILLIN' WITH HIS BEVERAGE. DOUG'S LOGBOOK
SITS ON THE COFFEE TABLE.

CUT TO:

Q

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

(Doug, Carrie, Arthur)

DOUG AND CARRIE ARE EATING BREAKFAST AT THE TABLE. ARTHUR ENTERS FROM THE BASEMENT SINGING JIMMY CLIFF'S "BRIGHT SUNSHINY DAY."

CARRIE

Dad, you seem happy this morning.

DOUG

Must of had a good morning.

ARTHUR

That's right Douglas. And I owe it all to that beer.

DOUG

What?

ARTHUR

I've tried everything, but only that beer worked. (BEAT) Since you transferred ownership to me, I want to market this as a laxative beer.

DOUG

I never transferred ownership to you.

ARTHUR

Alright then, we split it fifty-fifty.

DOUG

(TO CARRIE) You see that. I'm back in business. And you didn't think I could pull this off. (IN YOUR FACE) Starlin who?

CARRIE

Oh, OK. Do you even remember how you made it?

DOUG

No, but I don't have to. That's what the logbook is for.

ARTHUR

(CONCERNED) That wasn't by any chance the composition book you left lying around out there in the garage, was it?

DOUG

Yeah.

ARTHUR

Oh boy.

DOUG

Oh boy, what?

ARTHUR

Well, I needed reading material while I was using the lavatory.

DOUG

Great, so now it's going to
stink. Well, go get it. Just wash
your hands first.

ARTHUR

It's not that simple. I kind of
ran out of toilet paper and had
to resort to using the book's
pages.

DOUG

(CRAZED) What?!?

ARTHUR

Let's chalk this up as a learning
experience, shall we?

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT TWO

TAG

FADE IN:

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

(Doug, Carrie)

CARRIE ENTERS FROM THE BACK DOOR WITH A PACKAGE IN HER HANDS.

CARRIE

Here. (HANDS IT TO DOUG) I know
how much you wanted your picture
on a beer. So I had this made for
you.

DOUG EAGERLY TEARS INTO IT AND REVEALS A BEER MUG WITH HIS
FACE ON IT. HIS EXCITEMENT DROPS.

CARRIE (CONT'D)

Doug's mug. Get it!

DOUG

Yeah, I get it. But you really
didn't have to.

CARRIE

Oh come on. Now you can have your
face on any beer you fill it
with. (FLIRTY) This Doug's for
you.

FADE TO BLACK.

END OF SHOW