

Stop! Don't Look
By: Pat

Oliver-kelton
Mr. Calhoun-Braedon (please have joe read at selection)
Fan one-Gov
Lizana-Ashlyn
Mrs. Calhoun-Caroline
Fan One - Pat (please have gov read at selection)
Announcer - Eloise
Blacks - Rachel

INT. BATHROOM

OLIVER

Humm de doodle do bip span danopolis hmmm
mmmm

Oliver Calhoun, 15, turns the corner into the bathroom where his father, 50, sits shirtless in a pair of jeans on a kitchen chair placed in the middle of the bathroom floor. He is surrounded by a moat of freshly trimmed body hair. He takes the electric razor and shaves his pits (actually). Then he turns to backstage away from the audience, but the audience can hear him unzipping his pants. He brings the razor to his crotch. Oliver meanders onto stage, mumbling to himself. In a moment he is ripped back to reality by his father's exposed testicals.

OLIVER

Ahhhh

Mr. Calhoun jumps to his feet, and tries to zip up through his scrotum.

Mr. Calhoun

AAAAHHHHHH

Oliver starts to cry

MR. CALHOUN

YOU'RE GROUNDED, OLIVER!

Oliver sobs harder, covers his eyes, and runs off stage

INT. DINNER TABLE.

Lizana Calhoun sits at the table. Her mother Mrs. Calhoun places a large bowl of spaghetti and meatballs at the center.

MRS. CALHOUN

Oliver, Dinner time!

Oliver meanders into the room, his eyes glazed over. Zombily, he takes his seat next to his sister. Mrs. Calhoun notices her dispirited son and gives him a smile.

MRS. CALHOUN

Give me a smile Oliver. It's your favorite, spaghetti!

LIZANA

snickering
And meaty balls

OLIVER

Slams the table
IT'S NOT FUNNY

LIZANA

I'm not the one that was peeping about

OLIVER

I WASN'T PEEPING ABOUT!! You perv, I was minding my own business

MRS. CALHOUN

OLIVER, watch your tone!

LIZZANA

And not dads nuts

OLIVER

You really think I was searching for a glimpse?! My lifes ruined. I can't close my eyes anymore. My dreams are grim already...

MR. CALHOUN

ENOUGH

Startling everyone, he stands in the doorway to the kitchen. Silence falls over the kitchen, he stands there for another second then turns around and walks back up stairs.

MR. CALHOUN

I'm not hungry.

EXT. CRICKET GAME

FAN ONE

Head on. Hiiit the frickin wicket Tessy!

LIZANA

Only one more out Oliver. Slug it!

ANNOUNCER

Oliver winds and cracks a scooter up the whickets!! The crowd goes wild

CROWD

Goes wild

Oliver trots the bases and crosses home into a sea of teammates.

After his teammates disperse he runs over to his mother and younger sister who cheer as he approaches.

MRS.CALHOUN

Way to go honey!

LIZANA

Great game Ollly

Oliver Disregards his sister

OLIVER

Did dad come?

MRS. CALHOUN

That was an amazing hit honey

OLIVER

I SAID DID DAD COME GODDAMNIT?!

MRS. CALHOUN

I'm sorry, Oly, he was busy

Beat

Beat

INT. Hospital

Lizana kneels next to a hospital bed surrounded by family

LIZANA

You couldn't have been a better father...
In my mind ... you couldn't have been a
better father.

Mrs. Calhoun begins to sob when suddenly the doors to the hospital room fly open. In strides Oliver, Silence falls upon the room. Without a word, Oliver walks to his father's side. He falls to his knees and grovels with his elbows resting at the side of his father.

MR. CALHOUN

Dumfounded

Oliver

OLIVER

There were so many times I needed you.
I was too ashamed. I just couldn't be your
son if...

MR. CALHOUN

Stop it. Stop it now. Leave words to the
women. You know what you must do.

Oliver pulls out his testicles and presents them to his father. Mr. Calhoun steps out of bed and draws his son into an enormous hug.

MR. CALHOUN

They're beautiful

Someone in the crowd begins to clap. Applause erupt and fill the room