

LOTR ROAD TRIP week 3

Hastings Friday, July 3rd

SOMETHING'S ALWAYS WRONG

TY: Okay, this our first stop...Alice and Vegas you got this one.

ALICE: Uh...can you come with us?

VEGAS: Yeah...I mean what if it's not the right place?

TY: I have it all right here. (looks at his clipboard)

REBECCA: That doesn't guarantee it's accurate though.

SAUL: Yeah...like what if the guy who answers the door is like a Nazi war criminal and yells at 'em. "I von't need dis filthy food. Be gone!"

VEGAS: Awww...I don't wanna do this. Old people creep me out.

ALICE: Yeah, me too. But in a nice and respectful way.

REBECCA: Okay girls. Let's go. I'll come with you.

TY: Remember Mr. Himmler is expecting you. He's been receiving Meals on Wheels for awhile now.

ISAAC: He'll probably fall over and die when he opens the door.

SAUL: Himmler, Hitler...Himmler, Hitler...I don't know. Sounds like a Nazi to me.

JEFF: Would you two knock it off?! He's not a Nazi and he's not gonna fall over and die.

MOOSE: He might fall over though.

TY: Just for those comments...you're the next contestants on the Rice is White.

MOOSE: We are not afraid to accept this mission, sir.

ISAAC: Don't you think someone else could be doing this? Like someone who actually lives here?

TY: There are plenty of people here who do this. Hastings is a very caring community. We're giving the usual runners a break and hopefully you'll get to learn more about yourself.

ISAAC: What am I going to learn? I have nothing in common with a bunch of dying people who can't remember to eat something.

MOOSE: We all get old eventually. And taking care of each other is what life is supposed to be about. I know I would want people to care about me when I get old. Just imagine they're your grandparents.

ISAAC: It's just stupid. Why does everything have to change? If God is so good T Brunk...then why

does He let everybody waste away and die? So other people can be nice to them? They still suffer.

TY: Those are great questions Isaac. I understand your anger. It's wasn't supposed to be this way. We'll talk about it later. Looks like the girls are coming back.

(girls get back in van)

SAUL: So did he have like a little mustache thingy?

REBECCA: No! He was actually quite nice – and thankful.

ALICE: He smelled funny though. And he had like 6 cats.

VEGAS: The one was so cute! It was white and had like this little black spot around its eye.

SAUL: Nazi cat!

ALICE: Really he was nice. He seemed kinda lonely though. I feel bad for him.

VEGAS: Yeah he seemed like he didn't want us to leave. He even offered to share his meal with us.

REBECCA: I wish we could stay too, but we have 14 more places to deliver to.

TY: We got the wheels and they need the meals.

JEFF: Ooh that's good – hold on...(reaches back and pulls out guitar begins song, group joins in Saul plays harmonica.)

*We got the wheels and they need the meals
We are a kitchen on the run
We got the wheels and they need a friend
Who will give them mashed potatoes, turkey and a bun
Oh we got the wheels and they need the meals
Oh we got the wheels and they need the meals
Oh we got the wheels and they need the meals
This is the dumbest song we've ever sung*

(van wheel makes noise)

TY: Uh-oh

REBECCA: I don't like it when you say uh-oh.

TY: They need the meals...but we only got 3 wheels...

ISAAC: See this is what I'm talking about. Doing good doesn't keep bad stuff from happening. Dumb!

TY: Okay...everybody out. Moose, why don't you help me? I need your muscles.

MOOSE: Oh yeah! I work out. (flexes, all the rest laugh)

BAND PLAYS A LITTLE MUSIC TO PASS TIME

TY: Well that should do it. Good thing this beast had a spare.

JEFF: Where'd you get this thing anyway?

TY: Police auction. Used to be a drug smuggling van.

ALICE: Seriously?

TY: No, just kidding. My uncle had it. Big family. 12 kids. They used to haul 'em around in a horse trailer until social services stepped in.

VEGAS: Seriously?

REBECCA: Don't listen to him. He's *never* serious. Okay are we ready?

TY: Yep...hmmm...where's my clipboard? I thought I had it right here...

REBECCA: Seriously?

TY: (shrugs) Seriously.

REBECCA: Maybe you left it out here. (gets out of van to look for it)

TY: Okay Isaac, Saul and Jeff. You have the next place. Arnold Sawatzski.

SAUL: Sawatzski, swastika...coincidence?

JEFF: Oh boy...yeah we got it Ty.

MOOSE: Hey isn't that your clipboard? (pointing to a clipboard TY is holding)

TY: Yep. She was sitting on it. (REBECCA reenters the van)

REBECCA: Well I don't know what to do now...I didn't find it.

TY: (holds up clipboard)

REBECCA: Where did you...

TY: You don't wanna know.

ALICE and VEGAS: *Oh we got the wheels and they need the meals
Oh we got the wheels and they need the meals
Oh we got the wheels and they need the meals
This is the dumbest song we've ever sung*
(TY swerves the van everybody leans over hard)

TY: Whoa! Almost missed that turn. We're here already. Boys?

MOOSE: Executing mission sir!

SAUL: You're coming with us?

JEFF: Roger that captain! (salutes TY)

ISAAC: This is so dumb. (salutes TY)

(scene focus shifts to door of house...van can still be silent talking)

JEFF: Here goes (knocks, pause for a bit then door opens)

ARNOLD: Hello. I don't want whatever you're selling.

JEFF: Mr. Sawatski we're here to deliver the Meals on Wheels

SAUL: *We got the wheels and they need the meals* (Jeff looks at him sternly)

JEFF: Sorry...he can't help it.

ARNOLD: Well what happened to Carol? She always brought me my meals.

JEFF: We're just filling in today to give others a break.

ARNOLD: Well that's too bad. She and I always talk about the Twins. Stinking bull-pen.

ISAAC: Well if we could get more than 3 innings out of our starter, maybe the bull-pen wouldn't stink as much. You can't keep throwing em in a hole and telling em to pitch their way out.

ARNOLD: What do you know about baseball son?

ISAAC: It's the only real team game there is.

ARNOLD: I used to play in the minors...long time ago. No steroids and all that junk. It was something. But all I got now is the memories...and the Twins. Hey you boys wanna come in and take a look at some of this old timers pictures and autographed baseballs?

MOOSE: Well, actually, we do have to go...

ISAAC: Sure that would be awesome! Do you have Twins autographs?

ARNOLD: Quite a few...c'mon in.

JEFF: (looks at ISAAC) Nothing in common, huh?

ISAAC: Yeah...I know...