

Pilot/Outline: Hair Today/Gone Tomorrow

by

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Outline: Hair Today/Gone Tomorrow: PILOT EPISODE

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EXT. COURTYARD: 1:00 P.M.

Jake, a washed up 65 year old rock star, is at his home in the Malibu hills. He's been drinking.

Barlington, his admiring former roadie, who helps look after the 'estate,' approaches, along with Flavio, a newly hired groundskeeper.

BARLINGTON

What are you doing being drunk? I told you you were going to meet the new help.

Flavio comes over, but is taken aback by the sight of an overweight, intoxicated Jake, and is not impressed.

Out of earshot of Flavio, said as an aside

JAKE

Who cares - he's just a gardner.

BARLINGTON

He's going to tend the marijuana plants.

JAKE (NOW HAPPY)

Oh, so nice to meet you! Please don't trim them, they like to grow wild.

FLAVIO

It would be my pleasure not to trim them, sir. I am very good at doing nothing.

Flavio then exits to the garden, dutifully, if a bit confused.

BARLINGTON

What's wrong with you Jake?

JAKE

What's **wrong** with me? I'll **tell** you what's wrong with me. I've wasted my life and I haven't done any meaningful work with my music; it's been downhill since Monterrey Pop. Why did I ever leave Sugar Crush?

BARLINGTON

But Jake, my man. You are the best there is. I mean, "Hair Today: Gone Tomorrow." Who has ever written a better rock song?

JAKE (GLUMLY)

Yeah, sure. My tombstone will say RIP - Rarely Inspired Performer.

CUT TO:

EXT. GARDEN AREA - CONTINUOUS

Flavio is singing, as he's gardening, a beautiful aria. Jake approaches to talk with Flavio, impressed.

JAKE

My God, I've never heard such a beautiful voice. You are AMAZING.

FLAVIO

Thank you sir. Do you know, my father is a great musician?

JAKE

Where is he now?

FLAVIO

He had to leave to find more sheep. He went to Macedonia.

JAKE

Well, my mom used to sing opera.

FLAVIO

Oh, I would love to hear her.

JAKE

She stopped singing. She was afraid she'd get too fat.

BEAT:

You know, this can be the start of a beautiful friendship between us. You and I, sing and perform together?

FLAVIO

Friends?

JAKE

Why, yes!

FLAVIO

Does this mean I can get \$10 more dollars per hour?

JAKE (CONTINUED)

Not so fast. We're not **THAT** good of friends. Let's just start being partners.

Barlington, off to the side watching, seems happy they connected.

CUT TO:

INT. JAKE'S HOME - DAYTIME

Jake's manipulative wife, (yet seperated), arrives. Tami stands 5 feet tall in heels.

TAMI

Jake, do you know the maintenance on the swimming pool is running \$1,500 a month?

JAKE

So don't pay it. Who needs a swimming pool; no one swims in it anyhow. Oh, maybe you can throw in your dead-beat boyfriend, after I clobber him over the head.

TAMI

That's not the point, Jake. We have a million other expenses. You've got to bring in more money!

JAKE (DEFIANT)

You should have thought of that before you moved out to that \$2 million dollar house in Laurel Canyon.

TAMI

It's a historic house, I'll let you know. Joni Mitchell used to live there.

JAKE (ANGRY)

It's a freakin' one room cottage barely standing on stilts, for crying out loud! And her cats, along with her rock friends, ruined the place!

TAMI (FIRMLY)

You gotta go on tour Jake. We're strapped for money.

JAKE (GROANING)

I can't anymore. My hearts not into it. You want me to haul out the smoke machine, the roadies, the tour bus, and hit the road? Not over my dead body.

TAMI

Be careful what you wish for.

BEAT:

Listen, Jake. It won't be so bad. You can even bring along your groupies - I'll even pick them out for you. You like Asians still? Just sing your hits - you can do it with your eyes closed.

JAKE

They'd be closed alright. Shut tight.

BLAKE LOOKS GLUMLY
AT HIS GUITAR,
THEN:

JAKE (CONTINUED)

I could have been with Sugar Crush, and made loads of money. But no, you told me to find my own path.

TAMI

You needed to find your own path.
I was the best friend, and adviser
you could ever have. But now we
need the money.

BEAT:

How many times are you going to
remind me of that?

JAKE

Probably till the day I die.
Which, it looks like it's not that
far off at the rate I'm going.

BEAT:

Besides, I have a new purpose.

TAMI (SKEPTICALLY)

Which is...?

JAKE (NOW UPBEAT)

I'm going to sing opera - but, **MY**
version - it's called **ROCKERA**

TAMI

Ha, money from opera- or ROCKERA.
You've got to be kidding me! And
that's a lousy name - Rockera is
what Fred Flinstone would sing.

JAKE

It's taken me 40 years, but I
finally developed a backbone. And
I'm saying **NO** to the tour.

TAMI

How would you know you have a backbone with all that fat surrounding it?

JAKE

Tami...don't...don't go there. You just have this special way to stab me in the back, doncha? You just know how to get under my skin, and pull out my heart...and you love it...

And Tami storms off, enraged.

JAKE(YELLING AFTER HER)

Alright, I'll sell Prince's purple outfit! That should be worth a couple thou...or Elton John's glasses! Come on Tami!

But, Tami's far gone, out of hearing range.

INT. GREASY DINER - LATE AFTERNOON

Tami is with her good looking, but dense, loser boyfriend, Herb.

TAMI

He won't tour. And he wants to sing ROCKERA. His lame version of opera, for crying out loud.

HERB

So - doesn't **THAT** make money?

TAMI

Nobody makes money off opera or even Rockera. Have you ever heard that shit? It's like cats screaming in heat.

TAMI LOOKS GLUMLY
DOWN AT HER PLATE:

TAMI (CONTINUED)

And look at this lousy food we're eating. I can't stand it!

HERB (INSULTED)

Hey!!!

A WAITRESS COMES TO
THEIR TABLE:

WAITRESS

Sorry boss. We have another customer complaining about the bathrooms, saying they're a mess, toilet paper all over, and it clogged it up...

HERB (INTERUPTING)

Okay, I'll be there in a few.

BEAT:

HERB (CONTINUED)

But you said we're going to Maui next spring.

TAMI

Hold your horses, genius. I've got to think of....a plan...for us to....

Tami's brain is in high gear. Then, a light bulb goes on.

TAMI (EXCITED)

GOT IT!!!

Herb jumps up from his seat, startled.

HERB

What? What did you think of?

TAMI

We're going to get Destiny...

HERB

What? Destiny?

TAMI

That's Blake's 1 million dollar guitar.

With emphasis:

THAT HE GOT FROM JIMI HENDRIX.
WE'RE GOING TO STEAL HIS
DIGNITY!!!!!!

IT'S TAKING A LONG
TIME FOR THIS TO
SINK IN HERB'S
THICK SKULL, BUT
THEN:

HERB (WIDE EYED)

Oh, YEAH!!! WOW, Tami, you are a
genius!!!

TAMI (CONTINUED)

Yeah, I know. Now, you better go on and clean the toilets, young man. Get to work. And make sure you wash your hands well with lots of soap and water, especially if there going to be all over me.

CUT TO:

INT. JAKE'S BEDROOM - NEXT DAY: EVENING

Tami follows on her plan, to 'court' Jake, knowing he still has feelings for her. She's dressed in a sexy gown.

TAMI

Remember when we were kids on the Coney Island boardwalk, Jake?

She pulls out an ancient, yellowed photo of them, long hair and skinny on the boardwalk. Jake gets sentimental.

JAKE

Look at us...so young, so alive.

TAMI

You were once thicker on top, thinner below. Now, it's the other way around. Still, your still a hunk, Jake. My hunk-a-lunk of a man.

Jake pulls Tami to her, begins whispering in her ear.

JAKE

Oh, Tami, you still got it...and I got it for you, babe, after all...

And he is nuzzling her neck with kisses.

TAMI (CONTINUED)

Jake, do you remember when we first made love at that motel in Sandy Beach?

JAKE

Oh yeah (busy kissing). Do I remember. Back in 1976. The best years of my life.

Tami's making fake moaning sounds.

TAMI

Yes Jake, it was so hot and passionate. You were like a bull...

She has her arms around him, holding her cell phone.

TAMI (CONTINUED)

And we were in that room, don't remember which room number. Do you Jake?

Tami continues to purr and moan as Jake continues kissing her neck.

JAKE

Yeah! It was 329. I'll never forget.

Tami is busy texting, unbenownest to Jake. Yet, Jake asks.

JAKE (CONTINUED)

That's funny. That happens to be the code to the shed, 3291976, where I keep Dignity.

TAMI

Really? Get out of here!

JAKE

Hey, I just gave you the code.
You aren't going to abuse it I
hope?

TAMI

Jake, have I ever let you down?
Besides, I'm here, and you and I
are going to make love as if Donna
Summer was right here singing Hot
Stuff.

BLAKE'S HAPPY:

JAKE

Yea babe. It's 1976 again. I can
feel the fireworks coming on.

TAMI

Oh Jake. I'm ready for the Fourth
of July. Bring it on!

As they roll in bed, Tami desperately holds on to her
phone, hoping she doesn't accidently speed dials her mom,
but...it does.

TAMI (WHISPERING)

Mom...no....I'm alright...no one
is raping me...no, Mom, don't call
the cops...please, I beg you!
I'll explain...later...

JAKE

I don't know what your saying
babe, but it's turning me on.

TAMI (WHISPERING)

Ma, I know the gps says Malibu
hills. I'll explain later. No,
I'm not in Brooklyn...

Tami grimaces, holding the phone as tight as she can.

CUT TO:

INT. JAKE'S DEN -DAYTIME

Jake and Flavio are working on their music, as Barlington brings in lemonade (no alcohol). They're surrounded by gold records on the wall.

JAKE (TO FLAVIO)

Can you say 'fuck' in an opera?

FLAVIO

I don't think so. In opera, they only **describe** the major passions. And the actors actually have to actually **have** them.

JAKE

I hear ya. Listen, you know we're going to have groupies, you know...

FLAVIO

Groupie...for what?

JAKE

Let's just say it makes things much sweeter...and spicy. Like a good dish of sweet and sour Chinese food.

FLAVIO

Oh.

Beat

Jake? Did you ever have any children?

JAKE

Kids? No...would have been a drag on my career. Plus, I'd be on the road, never have a chance to see them.

FLAVIO

I see. And sheep. Ever raise sheep?

BLAKE (THINKING)

Never thought of it. But I did have yaks roaming the grounds once. Till a cougar made lunch out of them.

Suddenly, Barlington looks out the window, startled to see Herb running off with the Hendrix guitar. They all chase after him, with Flavio in the lead.

Flavio ropes him (he did this as a sheep herder) and ties him up, quickly and expertly.

Barlington and Jake are behind, and Barlington tells Herb.

BARLINGTON

Your going to jail for a long time, asshole. Dignity has a lot of history behind it.

But Jake, right behind Barlington, passes out. Barlington directs Flavio.

BARLINGTON

You do mouth to mouth on him.

FLAVIO (DISGUSTED)

I didn't even have to do that with my sheep!

BARLINGTON

So, just close your eyes and pretend he's a sheep!

FLAVIO

Yukkkk! You mean, I'll have to think of a furry face with lots of wool, and a wet, sloppy tongue?

BARLINGTON

Yes, God damn it. Get to work. Your paid by the hour.

CONTINUED:

As Barlington and Flavio are debating, Herb escapes with the rope still around him, though dropping the guitar.

Jake is finally revived, and sees 'DIGNITY' held by Barlington.

JAKE

Oh man, Flavio. You got my DIGNITY back. How can I ever repay you?

FLAVIO

(Wiping his mouth) I am only doing my duty, sir; I mean, Jake.

JAKE

Do you realize it's the only guitar that Hendrix didn't destroy? He tried to light it on fire, but ran out of lighter fluid and matches.

FLAVIO & BARLINGTON(TOGETHER)

Whoa!!!

JAKE

And **THIS** will be the theme of our big opera together! My DIGNITY IS BACK!!! Flavio, we are going to write it together, you and I!

FLAVIO

So, are we going to celebrate?

JAKE

YES!!! We are going to celebrate big time!

FLAVIO

So now can I get that \$10 raise?

JAKE

Yes, and I hope your this persistent when we're working on the libretto.

INT. GUEST HOUSE -LATER

Barlington is visiting Flavio

BARLINGTON

Thank you for helping the old man today. You know, I've never seen him so inspired. He hasn't spoke of that guitar in 15 years. You helped bring him back, Flavio.

FLAVIO

It is my pleasure, sir.

BARLINGTON

You know what else; I can see a little of himself in you. And I think Jake knew that when he saw you.

FLAVIO

That is very flattering, Barlington.

BARLINGTON

Yes, and a little of you in him. Or maybe, THREE of you in him, at his weight! I mean, he's close to 300 pounds.

FLAVIO

I guess that's flattering...I think...

BARLINGTON

Anyway, you inspire him. I can't thank you enough. Maybe there's a bigger raise down the road for you.

FLAVIO

Thank you. I wanted to ask; how did Jake get DIGNITY, by the way?

BARLINGTON

Well his mom brought him back stage, and Jimi said, take this.

FLASHBACK

YOUNG JAKE

Jimi, I'll never play like you.

JIMI

Hey kid. Why do you say that? I'm sure you have a lotta talent.

YOUNG JAKE

I think I do have the talent, but I don't have a guitar, Jimi.

JIMI

Here kid, take mine; this will inspire you. Now you can jam like the best of them. And this is the one guitar that never got torched. See?

YOUNG JAKE (IMPRESSED)

Whoa, Jimi. How can I thank you?

FLAVIO(V.O.)

But how did his mom get backstage?

FLASHBACK

JIMI
Excuse me kid. I have to talk to
your mom about something
important. Can you excuse me for
a minute?

Jimi closes door, as Jake's mom enters with him. Mouth
open, Jake looks off at his mom, but then looks down at
Dignity, smiling.

PRESENT

BARLINGTON
I'll tell you later...

CUT TO:

Greasy Diner/Interior: Late Noon

Tami is not pleased.

TAMI
Herb, I should spank you. But I
won't do you any favors. Your
grounded.

HERB
You mean...no...you can't!!!!

Herb is crying, losing control. He's wearing his stupid
uniform and cap.

TAMI
No more Desperate Housewives for
the next month.

HERB
No!!! You can't do this!!!!

Tears are streaming down his face. A waitress looks on-horrified.

TAMI (CONTINUED)

Just watch me, dufus. You messed up big time. Now you pay. And, oh...no more massage guy.

HERB

You...you...what are you trying to do to me?

TAMI

Relax. We'll give him a week off. You can massage me.

HERB

And me? What about me?

Now the busboy watches in horror.

A customer walks over;

IRATE CUSTOMER

Hey, the cream pie is stale and disgusting. I want another slice of pie. Your the manager?

HERB

Shut up. Just, SHUT UP!!! Get outta here!!!

The customer's eyes bulge out, figures Herb is a lunatic, and walks off.

TAMI

I hope your finished with your ranting and raving.

But Herb can't calm himself down. So, more out of compassion than punishment, Tami slaps Herb hard across the face. Everyone in the diner turn around and look. Herb is whimpering now and has the additional humiliation, that the rope is still around him.

Tami has a satisfied look on her face;

TAMI (CONTINUED)
There. Feel better?

HERB
I guess. Can we go now?

And they both walk out, Herb trailing her, the rope still around him.

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