

DOG GONE DUBIE

Original
story and screenplay

by

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FADE IN:

SHEEPSHEAD BAY, BROOKLYN, NY

EXT. PROSPECT STREET - DAY

The trees are just starting to change color as a young COUPLE, 20s, enter a local diner.

INT. SPIROS DINER - DAY

NICK SPIROS, 50s, a short Greek man with thick black hair seats the couple at a booth. He hands them menus.

INT. SPIROS KITCHEN - SAME TIME

JOHN 'DUBIE' JUNIOR, late 30s, HUMS 'New York, New York' song as he washes dishes at a huge sink. 'Dubie' wears a food stained covered white apron that barely covers his enormous gut.

TINA SPIROS, 30s, a gorgeous Greek waitress enters with long black hair and dumps some dirty plates into his sink. Dubie picks up a half-eaten egg from one of her plates and devours the leftovers and swallows.

TINA

You just ate lunch!

DUBIE

You call a Tuna Sub, four dogs the hard way, a pound of cole slaw, and a jar of pickled peppers lunch?

Dubie BELCHES as STANLEY and RALPH, 30s, both co-worker and cook look on. They exchange disgusted looks as Dubie smacks his lips.

DUBIE (CONT'D)

You know, your father outta get my Mother's recipe for Tuna. Those pickles he uses tastes like paint thinner. If you're gonna use pickles, you need Kosher straight from the barrel. Not some crap that's been sitting in a can in North Dakota for five years. If the Kosher Police ever tasted that shit, they'd pepper his ass.

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Dubie wipes his beefy hands on his dirty apron, leans over and rips open a huge bag of commercial-sized chips. He stuffs his face as Nick enters and sees him. Nick grabs the bag of chips as it rips open. Chips fly everywhere as Ralph, Stanley and Tina look on.

NICK

Five lousy minutes and you're eating again?

DUBIE

I was hungry.

NICK

No food! You're here to work!

Ralph grabs a broom and sweeps up the chips as Tina picks up some plates.

TINA

Where are my burgers?

STANLEY

(flips burgers)
They're coming!

NICK

(to Dubie)
I'm docking those chips from your pay, along with everything else you eat. And that includes leftovers!

DUBIE

Is that legal? I mean, if they're paid for, why should I have to pay twice for the same food?

NICK

Shut your clam-hole!

Nick takes his fingers and clamps Dubie's mouth shut.

NICK (CONT'D)

If it wasn't for your mother, you'd be unemployed. Now get back to work!

Nick walks over to Stanley and Ralph.

NICK (CONT'D)

Record what he eats. And if either of you lie, your fired too!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Nick leaves the kitchen as Tina eyes Stanley. He gives her the burgers as she fixes them with lettuce and pickles.

RALPH

(to Dubie)

How did you get this job anyway, Dubie?

DUBIE

My mother. She works for Nick's brother. Unfortunately, he's in love with her.

STANLEY

Who? Nick?

Tina bops Stanley with her towel.

DUBIE

No. Demetri! She's been working at his dry cleaners for thirty years, ever since my Dad ran out on us when I was five, to place a lousy bet on a horse, which nearly cost us our house and... hey, why am I telling you all this? It's none of your damn business!

Dubie spots a wet chip stuck on his apron and eats it. Tina heads for the door with the plates and opens the door.

TINA

Don't look now, but your loser friend from 'actors rejects' is back.

DUBIE

Buddy? He's going to be famous someday.

TINA

Yeah. And I'm marrying the Pope.

She exits as Dubie looks out at the kitchen window.

INT. SPIROS DINER - SAME TIME

BUDDY BANUCHI, late 30s, handsome with bleached white teeth, sits at the counter dressed in a pirates outfit.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DUBIE (O.S.)
I told him to come by when my
shift's over.

INT. DINER KITCHEN - SAME TIME

Buddy sees Dubie as Buddy checks out Tina's ass.

DUBIE (O.S.)
(points at watch)
You gotta come back!

BUDDY
What?

DUBIE (O.S.)
It's not eleven!

Tina returns to the counter as Buddy ogles her cleavage.

BUDDY
What's the total tab for that
rack?

TINA
Drop dead!

She heads back to a CUSTOMER as Buddy checks out her ass
again. He turns back around as his eyes meet Nick's.

NICK
(points at door)
Take your plank walking ass outta
here, before I put your face on a
meat hook!

BUDDY
But I'm a paying customer. See? I
got cash!

Buddy waves a wad of ones in front of Nick's face.

NICK
Where did you get that from? A
stripper?

BUDDY
I'm an extra on a pirate film.

NICK
Since when do they make pirate
films in Brooklyn?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BUDDY

Okay, so it's a birthday party.
But it's a start!

Tina returns with dirty dishes.

NICK

(to Tina)
Take his order and get rid of him.

TINA

Dad.

NICK

Just do it!

Tina takes out her pencil as Buddy smiles.

INT. KITCHEN - SAME TIME

Dubie HUMS while he washes the dishes.

STANLEY

(flips burgers)
Tell us again, Dubie.

RALPH

Yeah, about how you lost your job
flipping hotdogs at Nathan's.

Stanley and Ralph laugh.

DUBIE

It's not funny. It was the mother
of all dream jobs. Until Louie
placed that bet on me at Nathan's
Hotdog contest, and blew it for
both of us on a stupid bet!

Dubie continues to wash and stares ahead.

FLASHES TO:

EXT. CONEY ISLAND, BROOKLYN - DAY

It's July 4th. Forty thousand PEOPLE attend the 'Annual
Nathan's Hot Dog Eating Contest,' along with CAMERA CREWS
and TV REPORTERS.

Dubie stands behind a curtain with other CONTESTANTS and
drools over the hotdogs being grilled for the contest.
Drool lands on the shoe of TRUDY DUBIE, 60s, a dark-
skinned Italian/Jewish woman, who pinches Dubie's arm.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DUBIE

Ma! Stop doing that!

TRUDY

Do you remember why we're here?

DUBIE

Sure! To win the contest so I can earn enough money to start my own hotdog business.

Trudy pinches him again.

TRUDY

We're here so you can get over your food addiction problem!

DUBIE

Ma, dogs are my life. Remember that letter I sent to Mr. Weinerheimer at the Weinerheimer Frankfurter Company in Germany? If he likes my dogs, I could be more famous than Nathan's!

TRUDY

Will you stop thinking about hotdogs! You'll kill yourself before your thirty!

DUBIE

I am thirty-five.

TRUDY

Dr. Koche was right. If this doesn't cure you, nothing will. And then I wash my hands of you. You will no longer live in my house!

DUBIE

Ma!? You're not here to see me win? What kind of mother are you?

She pinches him again as LOUIE GRATIS, 40s, a small greasy Italian/Greek in a white suit, appears in the crowd. Some TV REPORTERS spot him and shove microphones in his face.

MALE REPORTER

It's Louie Gratis, Nathan's Manager. Who's the favorite to win this year, Mr. Gratis?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

LOUIE

We don't have favorites at Nathan's. But if I had to pick anyone, I certainly wouldn't be him!

He points at Dubie who looks up.

FEMALE REPORTER

You mean, John 'the Dubster' Dubie who works for you? Why not?

LOUIE

Because he's already had too many.

Louie winks at Dubie and walks off. His Cell phone RINGS as he answers it.

LOUIE (CONT'D)

Talk to me.

INT. LAS VEGAS BETTING PARLOR - DAY

Huge crowds of PEOPLE place bets of all kinds at windows. Fifty flat screen TV's show races taking place across the country, including Nathan's Annual Hot Dog Eating Contest in Coney Island.

JOEY 'the Jaw' MARICONI, 40s, a large Italian with a cigar in his mouth, approaches the screen with the odds.

JOEY

(into cell phone)
The odds are in.

LOUIE (O.S.)

Shoot!

JOEY

Kobayashi', 9-5, 'Deep Dish Bertoletti', 2-1, 'The Black Widow Thomas', 5-1, 'Hoover Hunt', 8-1, 'The Red Denmark', 10-1, and 'The Dubster John Dubie', 50-1.

LOUIE (O.S.)

Do it!

Joey hangs up the phone and approaches a betting window. He plops fifty thousand dollars in cash down in front of a FEMALE TELLER, 30s.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JOEY

Fifty thousand on John 'The
Dubster' Dubie to win at Nathan's
Hot Dog Eating Contest.

The female teller looks at him and dials a direct number.

FEMALE TELLER

(into phone)

I have a guy here who wants to bet
fifty thousand on John Dubie.

EXT. CONEY ISLAND, BROOKLYN - DAY

The Nathan's Hot Dog event continues as Louie approaches
Dubie. Louie rubs Dubie's shoulders as if he is a prize
fighter about to go into the ring.

LOUIE

You look beautiful.

(whispers)

I have fifty thousand riding on
you, so don't screw this up.

DUBIE

Fifty-thousand? That's a lot of...

LOUIE

... dogs. You'll eat till you
bust. And don't spew, or you'll be
disqualified.

Louie slaps Dubie's butt and walks off.

TRUDY

I hate that guy. He reminds me of
your father.

Louie approaches a TEENAGE BOY, 13, and hands him a paper
bag.

LOUIE

Make sure all the contenders get
this except Dubie. They'll be
shittin' so hard they'll be too
busy worrying about what's coming
out, rather than what's going in!

Louie hands the teenager a fifty dollar bill and walks
off. The teenager takes the bag and disappears behind
the eating tables. Dubie and the other contestants
approach the EMCEE, 40s, a well dressed man with
sideburns and sunglasses.

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CONTINUED:

EMCEE (O.S.)

John 'The Dubester' Dubie!

Dubie steps onto the platform as LOCALS cheer. The EMCEE introduced the contestants as the SERVERS bring out the steaming hotdogs and place them on the eating table.

They walk off as the teenager pops out from under the table, pours the 'Dulcolax' into each water glass, except Dubie's. The teenager empties the bottle and ducks back under the table as the SERVERS return with more steaming dogs. Dubie takes his place at the table with the other nineteen CONTESTANTS.

EMCEE (CONT'D)

Are you ready to rumble?

Louie gives Dubie a thumbs up as the GUN goes off. The CONTESTANTS consume the hotdogs as Dubie dips his dog in his water and squeezes it in his hand.

He bends his head back and pops it down whole and swallows one by one the same way. DEMETRI SPIROS, 50s, a thin Greek man, approaches Trudy as she covers her eyes.

TRUDY

I can't look!

DEMETRI

Did I miss anything?

Dubie devours another dog in the same manner as Buddy approaches Trudy and Demetri.

BUDDY

They started? I didn't get to even wish him good luck.

TRUDY

You are an enabler!

Trudy pinches Buddy as Buddy walks off, annoyed. He checks out the asses of WOMEN in the crowd as the contestant's stomach's start to RUMBLE.

Two contestants stop and exchange glances as the oldest MALE CONTESTANT, 60s, takes his time and enjoys each hot dog.

Dubie continues eating as other contestants slow down and some stop eating. The old man continues as the teenager smiles at Louie and disappears into the crowd.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

TV REPORTER

Oh, oh. Something's happening.
Several of the contestants have
stopped eating with only two
minutes left!

We hear huge FARTS followed by stomach GURGLES. One of the contestants suddenly shits his pants as another contestant FARTS. They each grab their stomachs, and their pants fill with shit while their asses explode.

The camera CREW and REPORTERS move closer, as the Contestants run for the Porta-Potties. They enter as the TV Crews back off seeing shit all over the back of their pants and shorts.

Dubie looks up and sniffs something as a FEMALE CONTESTANT, 30s, next to him wipes her forehead with shit. Dubie sees this and swallows.

DUBIE

What the...

LOUIE

Eat! Eat!

Dubie looks at the clock with one minute to go and downs more dogs as the CROWD goes wild.

CROWD

Dubester, Dubester, Dubester!

Another CONTESTANT drinks his water and barfs all over the table while taking a dump in his pants. He runs off as Dubie is distracted by the chaos and reaches for the wrong water glass. He drinks and looks into the glass and sees part of a hotdog in along with something brown. Dubie's face turns white as he puts the glass down.

LOUIE

Oh, Christ! Don't do it! Don't...

BUDDY

What? Hurl?

Vomit gushes from Dubie's mouth like a broken fire hydrant. The food expels all over the REPORTERS, TV CREWS, and CROWD, including Louie, Trudy, Demetri, Buddy. Trudy fishes a half-eaten hot dog out of her hair and eyes it disgusted.

TRUDY

Why me!?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

DEMETRI

(to Trudy)

Does that mean he's disqualified?

The Emcee, covered in barf, wipes his face and evil-eyes Dubie.

EMCEE

You're disqualified!

Dubie is crushed as the only man still eating is the old man. Trudy hugs Demetri and kisses his face.

TRUDY

I did it! He did it!

DEMETRI

What are you talking about? He lost!

TRUDY

He's cured!

DEMETRI

Does that mean we can finally retire and move to Florida?

She hugs Demetri and jumps up and down as Demetri pats her butt. Louie can't believe his eyes. He storms over to Dubie as Dubie grabs a towel away from him as Dubie tries to wipe his mouth.

LOUIE

You idiot! You just cost me fifty thousand dollars.

Contestants emerge from the porta-potties, gasping for air. They grab their stomachs and run back inside as the EMCEE holds up the hand of the Old Man who is the only one still eating.

EMCEE

The winner!

(looks at count)

Ten dogs!?

The REPORTERS and TV CAMERAS storm the old man.

REPORTERS

What's your secret? How did you do it?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

 OLDER MAN
 (smiles with mouth
 full)
 Depends?

The reporters look at his pants which have a huge sag in them and back off.

 LOUIE
 (to Dubie)
 You're fired!

 DUBIE
 But you promised to let me make my
 dogs someday.

 LOUIE
 You'll never work at Nathan's
 again. And furthermore, I'm
 keeping your paycheck!

Louie storms off as Trudy approaches Dubie and hugs him.

 TRUDY
 Dubie! You did it! You don't want
 to eat another hot dog again, do
 you? You're going to go on a diet!

 DUBIE
 Diet?

Dubie pushes Trudy off.

 DUBIE (CONT'D)
 Ma! I just lost everything that
 ever mattered to me, and you're
 talking about diets?

Dubie is crestfallen and walks off. Buddy follows him.

 BUDDY
 Cheer up, bro. There's always next
 year.
 (sniffs)
 What is that smell? Newark?

Trudy watches, upset as Dubie walks down the boardwalk.

FLASH TO:

INT. SPIROS DINER - DAY

Dubie looks down while washing another dish.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

STANLEY

Yeah, too bad about that.
Especially about losing the
winnings.

RALPH

Yeah, I guess you were kinda
'depending' on that. Right?

They both laugh.

RALPH (CONT'D)

To start your hotdog business?

They laugh as Dubie continues to wash the dishes.

EXT. SPIROS DINER - NIGHT

Buddy smokes a cigarette as he leans against his old
rusted 1960's Corvette outside the diner. Tina exits as
BILL POWERS, late 30s, a handsome man in Italian suit,
drives up in a Porsche. He parks out front as Tina
kisses him and gets into the Porsche. Nick sees this.

BILL

Hello, Mr. Spiros. How's business?

NICK

Great, now that Tina's back.

BILL

Don't count on keeping her too
long. I'm still trying to get her
job back. She's a hell of a
bookkeeper.

Stanley, Ralph and Dubie exit the diner as Tina and Bill
drive off. Buddy watches them as Nick looks on.

NICK

I don't like that guy.

BUDDY

Me either.

NICK

I like you even less!

Nick walks off as Dubie approaches Buddy. Dubie sees
Stanley and Ralph cross the street.

DUBIE

(to Stanley and
Ralph)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DUBIE (CONT'D)

Where you guys headed tonight? The bars?

STANLEY

We got families.

RALPH

(eyes Buddy)

Yeah. You know, lives?

They laugh and walk off as Dubie gets into Buddy's Corvette. The car dips nearly to the ground as Buddy jumps into the driver's seat. Buddy starts the engine as the muffler RATTLES. They drive off.

BUDDY

Where to? Roxy's?

DUBIE

No clubs. How about we get Chinese and rent a movie?

BUDDY

No way am I staying at your Mom's house on a Friday night. I need to get laid.

Buddy fixes his hair in the rear view mirror.

DUBIE

Then go yourself. I'm threw paying for your drinks.

BUDDY

Can I help it if I'm an actor?

DUBIE

Then get a second job!

BUDDY

You are my second job!

They turn the corner and park in front of Dubie's house. Dubie gets out of the car, slams the door which nearly falls off.

BUDDY (CONT'D)

Easy. I just had that fixed. I'll be back in an hour.

DUBIE

No way! I told Ma I'm making her something special to eat tonight.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

BUDDY
More 'dogs'?

DUBIE
(heads for house)
I got goals, okay?

Dubie waddles up the stairs as Buddy drives off.

BUDDY
And wear something decent. And no
clown suit!

DUBIE
Look who's talking!

The Chevy turns the corner as Dubie enters the house.

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

Trudy sits on the couch, eating Chinese food, while watching the HONEYMOONERS on DVD. The front door CLOSES as Trudy hides the food under the coffee table and throws a blanket over it. Dubie enters and SNIFFS.

DUBIE
Oykos Restaurant. PuPu Plater for
one, Moo Goo Gai Pan Chicken,
extra pork fried rice and two egg
rolls. Ma, you are so predictable.

TRUDY
I finished that hours ago.

Dubie yanks the blanket off the coffee table and grabs the containers under it. He eats as 'Episode No. 14 'The Man From Space' plays on the TV.

TRUDY (CONT'D)
Stop eating my food!

DUBIE
Stop hiding it. I'll be upstairs
getting dressed.

TRUDY
Dressing?

Dubie heads upstairs with the Moo Goo Gai Pan Chicken.

DUBIE
We're going dancing.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TRUDY
Not the suit!?

DUBIE
Yes!

TRUDY
Dear lord. Give me strength.

ANGLE ON THE TV

-- as Jackie Gleason appears in Home Made 'Space Suit' which he made for Halloween. The AUDIENCE LAUGHS.

INT. DUBIE'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Dubie stands in front of the mirror in a white suit and black shirt. A poster of John Travolta in white suit from 'Saturday Night Fever' is on the wall beside him. Trudy enters.

TRUDY
How did you get that? I gave it to goodwill!

DUBIE
Lucky for me, nobody else wears my size. Only I lost a button.

TRUDY
You didn't lose it. They keep propelling off!

She grabs a sewing kit from the hallway, and then returns. Dubie looks at his chest hair and yanks one out.

DUBIE
Is that a grey hair?

Trudy sits on the bed and yanks the front of his jacket, pulling Dubie towards her.

TRUDY
It's 2012. There is no way you're going to get a woman in that.

DUBIE
It's my lucky suit.

She fixes the button.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TRUDY

You sound more like your father every day. You're both dreamers without a nickel between you.

She pricks Dubie with her needle.

DUBIE

Oww! If you hate him so much, why did you marry him?

TRUDY

I was stupid and impressed by a nice car. Meanwhile, I've spent thirty years trying to make sure you don't turn out like him, and your becoming more like him everyday.

She rises and hits him on the head.

TRUDY (CONT'D)

Nothing but nonsense going in up there! You keep this up and you will end up alone someday.

DUBIE

People change, Ma. Take me for example. No more working for peanuts. I'm going to start my own business as soon as I hear back from Mr. Hans Weinerhiemer.

TRUDY

Don't hold your breath! You're betting on a long short, when you should be getting a real job.

DUBIE

I got a real job, doing dishes!

She throws her hands up and exits the bedroom.

DUBIE (CONT'D)

(looks in mirror)
Say, is that blood on my jacket?
Ma, you ruined my suit!

A car HONKS as Dubie grabs his wallet and heads into the hallway.

INT. FIRST FLOOR HALLWAY - SAME TIME

Trudy looks out the window and sees Buddy sitting in his Chevy, grooming his hair in the rear view mirror.

TRUDY

Your wing man just showed up.
Compared to his delusions, yours
seem actually obtainable.

DUBIE

What's wrong with Buddy?

TRUDY

For starters, hide my wallet.

Dubie straightens his jacket.

DUBIE

Wish me luck, Ma.
(kisses Trudy)
Maybe tonight, I'll meet my Alice.

TRUDY

My son, the nut.

Dubie exits as Demetri enters with a paper bag.

DEMETRI

John.
(eyes belly)
Good lord. Not the suit?

Trudy closes the door and opens the paper bag. She removes the complete set of THE HONEYMOONERS, ORIGINAL 39 EPISODES on DVD.

TRUDY

Where did you get it?

DEMETRI

E-Bay!

Demetri follows Trudy into the living room as--

EXT. DUBIE'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Dubie gets into Buddy's car. The car sinks.

DEMETRI (O.S.)

He ate the Chinese!?

Dubie BELCHES as Buddy waves his hand. Buddy wears black shirt and a silver silk-imitation new suit.

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CONTINUED:

BUDDY

Nice suit!

DUBIE

At least I don't look like I work
for the Sopranos!

The Chevy rolls off as the muffler BACKFIRES.

EXT. BROOKLYN NIGHT CLUB - NIGHT

WOMEN stand in line outside the Roxy nightclub. Dubie
and Buddy approach the main door.

DUBIE

No way. I'm not waiting in that
line.

BUDDY

Don't worry about it. I know the
bouncer. We were in this play
together.

They move to the head of the line. The HUGE BOUNCER,
late-30s, sees Dubie in the white suit.

BOUNCER

End of the line, Pillsbury Boy!

BUDDY

Hey. Remember me? From 'A Tree
Grows in Brooklyn'?

The bouncer looks at Buddy as TWO WOMEN eye Dubie's suit.

BOUNCER

(to Buddy)
Oh, right! The Children's Museum.
You were the bush.

BUDDY

We were both trees. I was the
little one!

BOUNCER

Whatever.

The bouncer lets Buddy and Dubie enter club as the WOMEN
balk.

WOMAN ONE

That's not fair! We've been here
for two hours!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BOUNCER

Back off or I'll smack ya!

He raises his hand as the WOMEN simmer down. A larger one eyes the Bouncer, excited.

WOMAN TWO

Who's he taking home?

INT. BROOKLYN NIGHT CLUB - LATER

DISCO MUSIC PLAYS as Dubie stands at the bar. WOMEN try to order drinks but can't get past Dubie.

WOMAN ONE

Do you mind?

DUBIE

Where do you want me to go?

The BARTENDER takes their drink orders as Dubie sips his coke. Buddy dances with a tall busty BLONDE, 30s, who wears a tight sequin dress.

Tina enters with her boyfriend Bill. Bill wears a new Italian suit as Tina wears a sexy red dress. Bill hears the DISCO.

BILL

Are you kidding? Let's go back to the city where they play real music.

TINA

I hate Techno. Besides, I want you to meet some people I grew up with.

They approach the bar as Bill orders some drinks. Tina sees Dubie standing alone.

TINA (CONT'D)

Dubie? I didn't know you still come here.

DUBIE

Me either.

Tina sees Buddy dancing with the trashy blonde.

TINA

He isn't still making you buy his drinks?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DUBIE

He's paying me back as soon as he gets discovered.

TINA

He's been saying that since high school.

Bill approaches with drinks and hands one to Tina.

TINA (CONT'D)

This is Bill, my boyfriend. You remember Dubie from the diner?

BILL

Charmed. So what do you do, Drubs?

Bill holds out his hand to shake Dubie's.

DUBIE

I wash dishes.

Bill takes his hand back as Dubie holds his out.

BILL

Sounds promising.

Dubie puts his hand down as Buddy sees Tina and smiles.

TINA

Bill's a stock broker.

DUBIE

That's interesting. Because I'm looking for an investor myself.

BILL

In what?

DUBIE

Hotdogs. I got a recipe theta knock your socks off. All I need is some cash to...

BILL

Sorry. I don't do food!

TINA

Bill's into blue chips. You know, commodities?

DUBIE

Really? I love chips too. Only I prefer Wise over Lays mostly.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Bill eyes Dubie as the MUSIC CHANGES. Buddy approaches with the blonde who wipes the sweat off her chest with a napkin. Tina eyes her dress which so tight you can see her crotch hair.

BUDDY

(to Tina)

Tired of the city so soon?

TINA

Hardly. Come on, Bill. I see some people I know over there.

Bill and Tina walk off as Buddy balks.

BUDDY

What is her problem?

DUBIE

Trying to get to third base with her in second grade didn't help.

BUDDY

Hey. She's the one who invited me to play spin the bottle. What did she expect?

BLONDE

(fans herself)

Babe, I'm burning up. How about a Margarita with extra salt?

BUDDY

Comin' right up.

Buddy holds his hand out to Dubie. Dubie hands him a twenty and writes it down on a piece of paper.

BUDDY (CONT'D)

(sees Dubie writing)

What's that?

DUBIE

Your tab. Pretty soon you'll be funding my business.

Buddy pays the bartender. He hands the blonde her drink and gulps it down. She hands the empty glass back to a shocked Buddy.

BLONDE

I'll take another.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

BUDDY

Easy girl. It's gonna be a long night. You are leaving with me, right?

BLONDE

Ass-hole.

She puts down the glass and storms off.

BUDDY

Do you believe that? She thinks you're made of money.

DUBIE

I know. They just don't make them like Alice anymore.

Several WOMEN walk by in flimsy outfits.

BUDDY

No, they don't.

The DJ, 50s, plays 'Staying Alive' by the BEE GEES as Buddy looks up. The CROWD groans as Dubie's feet start moving.

BUDDY (CONT'D)

Jesus! What is doing? He promised to never play that song again after what happened last time!

DUBIE

I know! That's why I tipped him twenty bucks!

BUDDY

You did what!?

Dubie can't seem to keep still. His hips sway and his fingers snap as he moves out onto the dance floor.

DUBIE

I got to have fun too! Besides, The woman like to see me dance!

BUDDY

That's because they're all drunk!

Dubie swings his arms and hips out of control as PEOPLE move out of the way.

BUDDY (CONT'D)

That's it! I am not going to be responsible for you anymore!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

Dubie goes wild as Buddy storms over to the DJ. Tina looks on, impressed by Dubie's moves despite his enormous girth.

TINA
XXL and still got it!

The MUSIC is jacked up as Buddy climbs up to the DJ's BOOTH.

DJ
I love this guy!

BUDDY
Stop the record before I ram it up
your a-hole.

The DJ gives Buddy the 'finger' as the crowd on the dance floor clear the way to Dubie's ass and hip swings.

WOMAN AT BAR ONE
He's actually not bad.

WOMAN AT BAR TWO
That's hilarious.

BUDDY
(to DJ)
You're asking for it!

DJ
You touch this disc and you'll be
tongue kissing your friends ass
all the way to China!

Buddy backs off as the women who circle Dubie in awe. Dubie touches his crotch and does the Moonwalk. He takes his jacket off and flings it up as it catches on the disco BALL and spins.

Dubie struts and sees the jacket spinning above. He jumps up to get it as the floor shakes beneath him. The record skips as everyone watches.

BUDDY
(to DJ)
You see that! You're making him
crazy! I am not getting kicked out
again because of this bull-shit.
Stop that music!

The DJ crushes Buddy fingers which hold onto his booth as Buddy lands on the floor. He rises, pissed as Dubie gets a hold of the jacket, spins around on the floor, trying to get it free.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (5)

Dubie stops and yanks it harder as the DISCO ball comes flying out of the ceiling stuck to the jacket. Dubie looks up as the ceiling come crashes down on him, covering him and everyone in debris and plaster.

The FIRE ALARM goes off followed by the sprinklers which soak everyone, including Dubie, Buddy and the DJ. The RECORD STOPS as the record and record player are drowned in water. The DJ is pissed as Buddy smirks.

BUDDY (CONT'D)

Asshole!

The crowd SCREAMS and runs off as Dubie stands in the middle of the floor and holds up the jacket up as water pours down on him.

DUBIE

It's okay! I got it!

The dance floor beneath Dubie caves in as the Bouncer enters and sees the chaos.

BOUNCER

What the hell happened?

DJ

Get him out of here! And take his friend with him!

The DJ points at Dubie as the bouncer grabs Dubie and Buddy drags them towards the door.

BUDDY

But I didn't do anything!

BOUNCER

He's your date, isn't he?!

EXT. STREET - MOMENTS LATER

Dubie and Buddy are tossed onto the curb. WOMEN walk by, with ruined dresses and glare at them.

BOUNCER

And don't come back ever!

BUDDY

But we're acting buddies, remember?

BOUNCER

FYI, little bush! You can't act!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BUDDY

I was a tree!

The bouncer slams the front door as Dubie rises and sees his ruined suit.

BUDDY (CONT'D)

(to Dubie)

You and that friggin' suit!

DUBIE

Don't blame the suit.

BUDDY

You are fuckin' nuts, you know that?

Buddy gets in the Chevy followed by Dubie. The car sinks.

DUBIE

I told you I didn't want to come!

BUDDY

Shut up!

They drive off as the muffler RATTLES.

DUBIE

You shut up!

BUDDY

Don't make me get crazy!

They turn the corner.

DUBIE (O.S.)

Can we stop at McDonalds? I'm hungry.

BUDDY (O.S.)

NO!

DUBIE (O.S.)

Why not?

BUDDY (O.S.)

You ruined my new suit!

DUBIE (O.S.)

You should stick to the costumes. They work look better on you.

More PEOPLE exit the nightclub, soaking wet.

EXT. MANHATTAN MEDICAL CENTER - DAY

A busy medical center in Mid-Town Manhattan.

INT. DOCTOR'S EXAMINATION ROOM - SAME TIME

Dubie stands on a special scale for obese people. He wears nothing but his jockey shorts as DOCTOR FRANK KOCHÉ, 40s, eyes the scale.

She closes the door The scale reads three hundred and ninety-nine pounds as he shakes his head.

DR. KOCHÉ

You gained another ten pounds,
John. You were supposed to lose
ten.

Trudy peers in.

TRUDY

Everything okay?

DUBIE

Ma! Get out of here. I'm not
dressed.

TRUDY

Like I haven't seen what you got
before?

She exits as Dubie steps off the scale.

DUBIE

It's those new hotdog casings. I
asked for low fat, but they never
listen.

Dr. Koche writes in Dubie's chart as Dubie steps behind a large screen to dress.

DR. KOCHÉ

I have a new pill I want you to
try.

DUBIE

(puts on shirt)
No pills. They alter my taste
buds.

DR. KOCHÉ

I'd be happy if you'd consider a
career in something other than the
food industry.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DUBIE

Food is my life. Please don't
take it away from me. It's all I
have.

The Nurse, JUDY STEVENS, 20s, enters with a plastic cup.

DR. KOCHÉ

Before you put on your pants, Judy
needs a fluid sample.

Dubie looks over the top of the screen as Judy hands him
the cup.

DUBIE

Which kind?

DR. KOCHÉ

Urine.

Dubie smiles and pees in the cup as Judy waits. Dubie
finishes and hands it back to her as Judy takes the cup
which is overflowing in pee. Annoyed, she tries to put
the lid on and spills some as Dr. Koche hands her some
paper towels. She wipes the cup off and exits as Dr.
Koche eyes the floor. Trudy enters.

TRUDY

Well?

DR. KOCHÉ

We need to talk.

Dr. Koche enters the hallway with Trudy as Dubie zips up
his pants.

INT. ELEVATOR - MOMENTS LATER

Dubie and Trudy stand on a CROWDED elevator. A WOMAN,
40s, reads the weight limit on the elevator and looks
back Dubie, concerned.

TRUDY

Gastric Bypass Surgery! Gastric
Bypass Surgery!

DUBIE

Ma, will you stop saying that?
You're scaring the crap out of
people!

TRUDY

He's talking about removing your
stomach!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Dubie FARTS as everyone freaks out and GAGS. Trudy pinches him.

DUBIE
So sue me. I like soda!

INT. MEDICAL LOBBY - MOMENTS LATER

The elevator doors open as the PEOPLE storm off, gasping for air. Dubie exits behind his mother as Trudy fans herself with her hands and sits on bench.

TRUDY
I think I'm having a heart attack.
I can't breath.

Dubie removes a pill bottle and hands it to his mother.

DUBIE
Would you like a Lipitor?

Trudy pushes it aside as Dubie swallows one. Trudy sees a group of WOMEN standing around a table in the lobby. The SIGN above the table reads: FREE WEIGHT MANAGEMENT PROGRAM. Trudy rises and points at he sign.

TRUDY
That's it!

DUBIE
What?

TRUDY
A sign!

DUBIE
You mean, like from... GOD!

Dubie turns and sees MARILYN BRENNER, 30s, a beautiful brunette who hands out pamphlets. She stands beside a table that reads WEIGHT LOSS MANAGEMENT PROGRAM. Dubie sighs.

DUBIE (CONT'D)
Alice.

Trudy grabs Dubie and yanks him by his belt across the lobby.

DUBIE (CONT'D)
Easy, Ma! I'm only human.

Trudy and Dubie stop in front of Marilyn who hands Dubie a flyer. She smiles cheerfully as Dubie's mouth opens.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MARILYN

Hello.

TRUDY

Where does he sign?

MARILYN

How wonderful.

Dubie stares at Marilyn's lips as Trudy grabs a pen and signs Dubie's name. She hands the pen back to Marilyn who looks at Dubie, confused. Dubie smiles embarrassed.

DUBIE

Mothers.

MARILYN

(reads name)

John Dubie. How nice to meet you,
John. I'm Marilyn Brenner.

She shakes Dubie's hand as he eyes her slender hand surrounded by his chubby fingers. Dubie nearly passes out as his legs buckle. He sinks as Trudy straightens him back up.

MARILYN (CONT'D)

Jesus. He's not hypoglycemic, is
he?

TRUDY

He missed lunch.

Trudy hands Dubie a diet snack bar. Dubie is appalled, but eats it anyway.

MARILYN

Do you think he'll still be able
to make it to our meeting this
Monday?

TRUDY

He'll be there with bells on!

Trudy drags Dubie towards the door as Dubie stares back at Marilyn, smitten.

MARILYN

Great. I look forward to working
with you, John.

DUBIE

Did you hear that, Ma? She's
looking forward to working with
me.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

TRUDY

The only thing she's interested in working on, is your body.

DUBIE

I know! Isn't it wonderful?

They exit the building as Dubie gushes. Marilyn continues to hand out flyers.

EXT. BROOKLYN STREET - DAY

Trudy sits at a sewing desk inside the window of Spiros Dry Cleaners. LOCALS walk by as she holds up a huge pair of men's pants.

INT. SPIROS DRY CLEANERS - DAY

Frank Sinatra SONGS play on the RADIO as Trudy rips the lining of the pants.

DEMETRI

Again with the pants? How many times you gonna fix those?

TRUDY

I should have gone into fabrics.

Demetri hangs up shirts as Trudy widens the waist.

DEMETRI

What did the doctor say?

TRUDY

He's talking surgery. I should have known it would come to this. Especially when he ordered that third freezer.

DEMETRI

It's not the freezer, it's you.

TRUDY

Me?

DEMETRI

You baby him! Throw him out and he'll grow. Not here...

(touches belly)

... but up here!

(points to brain)

The way a man should grow.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TRUDY

What do you know? You never had kids. You have no idea what it's like to be the mother of a gigantic boy.

She holds up his pants.

DEMETRI

He's thirty-five!

LEW HOFFMAN, 50s, a beefy bald man, enters with an arm full of dirty shirts.

DEMETRI (CONT'D)

More shirts? I've never seen anyone shvits so much.

Lew wipes sweat from forehead with a handkerchief as he places the shirts on the counter. Demetri looks at the armpits and counts the shirts as Lew sees Trudy sewing Dubie's pants.

LEW

How's it goin', Trudy?

TRUDY

Don't ask!

LEW

Dubie's sure lookin' good these days.

TRUDY

(stops sewing)
What?

LEW

Said he's had a class in the city and was all dolled up.

Trudy eyes at the calendar.

LEW (CONT'D)

Even smelled of Old Spice. What is it? Some kind of dating...

Trudy rises and grabs Demetri.

TRUDY

He remembered! He's taking the class!

DEMETRI

What class?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

TRUDY

The one that's going to help us
finally move to Florida!

Trudy turns up the RADIO and dances with Demetri.

TRUDY (CONT'D)

I'm free! Free at last!

DEMETRI

Now your free? What happened that
I don't know about!?

LEW

Does this mean I have to get
someone else do to my shirts?!

Demetri and Trudy dance as LOCALS walk by and stare in.

INT. MIDTOWN MANHATTAN, NEW YORK - DAY

Dubie exits the mid-town subway in a new suit. He passes
by a window and stops to admire himself. A tall skinny
gorgeous male mannequin in a double breasted suit stares
back at him. Dubie smells something and turns.

DUBIE

Schmo!

'SCHMODOG' SCHMOLINSKY, 40s, a balding Polish man, stands
at a hotdog vending cart across the street as Dubie
approaches him. Schmo's cart reads: 'Gotta Go to
Schmo's.'

DUBIE (CONT'D)

Long time no see, Schmo.

SCHMO

What's up my dog? You're looking
good.

DUBIE

How's the city treating you?

SCHMO

Never better. Miss Brooklyn, but
twice the business.

Schmo hands a BUSINESSMAN one of his hotdogs as he bites
into it. Dubie drools as the man pays and walk off.

DUBIE

Alrighty then. I'll take four the
hard way.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Schmo covers the dogs in Onions, Peppers, Sauerkraut, Chile, Relish and Mustard. He hands the dogs to Dubie who bends his head back and slams a dog down nearly whole. He chews and pays Schmo for the dogs.

SCHMO

So what brings you to the big C my dog?

DUBIE

(licks fingers)
A woman.

SCHMO

(makes more dogs)
Who's the lucky gal?

DUBIE

Don't know yet. I'm in her class though. Weight management class.

Dubie another dog whole.

SCHMO

You sure you should be eating those?

DUBIE

Gotta go! Thanks for the dogs, Schmo.

Dubie runs off eating his dogs as GREKKO DUBIE, late-60s, in an Italian suit, with dark sunglasses, and a thick mustache, a wig under his Fedora approaches Schmo's cart.

GREKKO

I'll take four the hard way.

Schmo hands Grekko the dogs as Grekko downs the dogs the same way Dubie just did. Schmo eyes him, curious.

SCHMO

Say. Ain't you from Brooklyn?

GREKKO

No. Thanks for the dogs, Schmo.

Grekko downs another dog and walks off Schmo watches him. Another CUSTOMER approaches Schmo as Grekko disappears into the Brooklyn bound subway.

INT. WEIGHT MANAGEMENT CLASS - DAY

The classroom is filled with large MEN and WOMEN. Dubie sits near the front of the room eating chips and drinking a Yoo-Hoo. The WOMAN, 40s, watches from behind him. Dubie sees him staring at her, annoyed.

DUBIE

What?

WOMAN

Can't you read?

She points at the sign: 'NO FOOD ALLOWED.'

DUBIE

That's not very friendly.

VELMA WILLIAMS, 40s, enters the classroom alone. Dubie glances into the hallway as Velma closes the door and approaches the desk at the front of the room.

VELMA

Welcome. I'm Velma Williams, your instructor for this class.

Dubie raises his hand as Velma sees him.

VELMA (CONT'D)

Yes?

DUBIE

(lowers hand)

Is this the Weight Management Class?

VELMA

Yes.

DUBIE

Are you the only instructor?

VELMA

Yes. Why? Is there a problem?

DUBIE

Wrong class.

Dubie grabs his chips and Yoo-Hoo and approaches the door. He opens it as Marilyn enters. Dubie looks at her smitten.

DUBIE (CONT'D)

Hello.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MARILYN

Hello.

Dubie hides his chips as Marilyn enters the classroom. She sits down as Dubie immediately sits back down in his same seat. Marilyn sits at one of the front desks as Dubie watches her. He looks at her legs and smiles.

WOMAN

I thought you were in the wrong class?

DUBIE

Sue me. Or in your case, maybe I should say, eat me?

Dubie turns around and gloats as the woman kicks Dubie's chair. Dubie's gut smashes into the desk which smarts. The woman smiles.

VELMA

Before we get started, I'd like everyone to tell us a little something about themselves and why they have chosen to be here.

Everyone GROANS except Dubie who smiles at Marilyn. She smiles back and takes out her notebook.

VELMA (CONT'D)

Let's start with the woman in the first row.

A huge WOMAN, 40s, stands as Dubie reacts annoyed as she blocks his view of Marilyn. He makes his desk jump forward as others look on.

WOMAN ONE

I'm Jennifer Smith, forty-two, single, a food addict and a virgin. I'm here to change all that. Especially the last part.

Jennifer sits down and eyes the MEN who quickly look away, repulsed. Dubie looks at the woman behind him.

DUBIE

Fat chance of that, right?

The woman sighs as the next PERSON rises. Marilyn eyes Dubie and smiles as she continues to take notes.

SHORT WHILE LATER

Another WOMAN, 30s, speaks.

WOMAN TWO

Then my fourth husband cheated on me, so I started to eat even more. My weaknesses are Matzoh ball soup, Apple Martini's and men with hairy backs.

Dubie looks intrigued as the woman sits down.

WOMAN TWO (CONT'D)

I'm in AA down the hall also in case anyone's interested.

PEOPLE CLAP as Marilyn writes. Dubie eyes her ankle bracelet as he rests his double chin on his chubby hands.

VELMA

(to Dubie)

What brings you here?

Dubie remains fixed on Marilyn's ankle.

VELMA (CONT'D)

Hello?

She taps Dubie's desk as Dubie looks up embarrassed.

DUBIE

Who? Me?

VELMA

Yes, you.

DUBIE

Well, I guess it was...

Dubie tries to rise as his ass gets stuck in between the desk and the chair which are attached to each other. He continues to free himself as the chips fall out of his back pocket and land on the floor. Marilyn sees this.

DUBIE (CONT'D)

Whose are those?

He looks at the woman behind him, shamefully as she removes a hair pin and shoves it into his ass. Dubie SCREAMS and frees himself as the desk/chair break.

DUBIE (CONT'D)

I hope you have insurance.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

VELMA

Who you are, sir? And what brings you to this class?

DUBIE

My mother? I mean, my... love of hotdogs?

The class LAUGHS.

DUBIE (CONT'D)

That's right. I'm John Dubie, notorious dishwasher by day and soon to be famous gourmet hotdog entrepreneur by night. I mean, day and night. My dogs are the bees knees in hand-rolled, mouth-watering, lip-smacking, mind tingling...

(wiggles fingers)

... as much fun in a bun, your tongue will ever eat!

The entire class drools including Marilyn.

DUBIE (CONT'D)

(sits back down)

In the meantime, I'm here to offer oral support I can get.

VELMA

You mean, moral support?

DUBIE

No. Oral. The art of not putting too much food in your mouth unless it's my dogs.

The class straightens up as John sits down. Marilyn eyes John slightly impressed as Velma writes on the blackboard, 'Good Carbs verses Bad Carbs' as everyone MOANS.

VELMA

Now, before we start our discussion on diets, I'd like to introduce my colleague, Marilyn Brenner. Marilyn?

Marilyn rises and walks to the front of the class. Dubie leans over and scopes out her ass as she passes by.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

MARILYN

This won't take long. Before we begin our regular class, I'm looking for a few volunteers...

Dubie immediately raises his hand which throws Marilyn off.

MARILYN (CONT'D)

(eyes Dubie)
... for my new weight loss drug program...

Dubie raises his hand even higher.

MARILYN (CONT'D)

... which involves a six month clinical trial period that...

Dubie's hand goes back and forth like a flag waving.

MARILYN (CONT'D)

... requires a signed waiver forbidding any lawsuits due to the possible side effects, which include but are not limited to...

Dubie darts his hand up and down as Marilyn reads a list.

MARILYN (CONT'D)

... heart attack, stroke, potentially fatal high blood pressure, irregular speech patterns, brain tumors, loss of hearing, blurred vision, premature ejaculation...

Several MEN'S hands go down as Dubie waves his hand even higher.

MARILYN (CONT'D)

... cancers of all kinds, severe depression, thoughts of suicide, sudden impulsive behaviors, such as autism or turrets syndrome, including some pathological or manic behavior...

There are no hands left up except for Dubie's.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

MARILYN (CONT'D)

... sterilization, blurred vision
which could lead to total
blindness, inability to drive or
operate any heavy machinery for an
indefinite period of time, and
gender confusion. Any questions?

Dubie rises.

DUBIE

Where do I sign?

The others look at him as if he's insane. Marilyn
smiles.

INT. HALLWAY - MOMENT LATER

Marilyn takes a signed legal waiver from Dubie.

MARILYN

We meet every week in my office.
Here. I'll write down the address.

DUBIE

Can't wait.

She writes it down and hands it to him. She puts the
papers inside her briefcase as Velma exits the classroom.
They head down the hallway as Dubie follows.

VELMA

He seems awful eager.

MARILYN

Yes, he does.

DUBIE

Have you ever been to Brooklyn,
Mrs. Brenner?

Marilyn stops.

MARILYN

Please, call me Marilyn, John.

DUBIE

Marilyn.

MARILYN

No, I haven't.

DUBIE

I'll have to take you some time.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

The class fills the elevator as Dubie steps inside. The ALARM instantly goes off as everyone exits leaving Dubie alone. The elevator buckles as Dubie exits, embarrassed.

DUBIE (CONT'D)

That needs someone's attention.

MARILYN

(to Dubie)

Shall we take the stairs?

Dubie opens the stair door for Marilyn as she enters followed by Velma. Another ALARM SOUNDS as Dubie closes the door leaving the other WOMEN behind.

DUBIE (O.S.)

I love cardio! How many stairs is that?

The women sigh.

EXT. DUBIE'S HOUSE, BROOKLYN - NIGHT

Two TEENAGERS, 16, stand outside Dubie's apartment building. They kiss as the boy stops and smells something.

TEENAGE BOY

Damn. He's making those dogs again. Why does he always have to do that when were here?

TEENAGE GIRL

Could you not think about that?

The girl kisses him again as he pulls his lips off hers and runs into the building.

TEENAGE GIRL (CONT'D)

Billy!

TEENAGE BOY

I gotta see if he'll sell me some!

He enters the building as the door slams shut. The girl puts her hands on her hips and sighs.

INT. DUBIE'S KITCHEN - SAME TIME

Dubie stuffs some handmade ingredients into a hotdog casing. He rolls it out on the counter as Trudy enters with a piece of paper in her hand.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TRUDY

I thought you were on a diet?

DUBIE

I am.

He puts the dogs on the grill, takes Trudy's hands, and does a little dance with her around the kitchen.

TRUDY

It's those drugs. You've been acting nuts ever since you started taking them. And I know why.

She holds up the signed wavier and stops dancing.

TRUDY (CONT'D)

(reads waiver)

Thoughts of suicide? Gender confusion? What about grandkids?

DUBIE

Ma, this is it. The year everything changes. First, I get healthy, then I ask Marilyn to marry me, and then I get my hotdogs business off the ground and become famous.

TRUDY

Married? Why would she want to marry someone like you?

DUBIE

Because she's my Alice, Ma. I can feel it in my bones.

His hotdogs sizzle as one burns. He turns it as Trudy smacks him. The DOORBELL RINGS

TRUDY

You feel that?! What's wrong with marrying someone from Brooklyn? Someone who'll stick? You're head is still in the clouds. And those pills are making you even worse!

DUBIE

Oh, damn. I forgot to take those again.

TRUDY

Why bother? Anyone who talks to you, is talking to the walls here!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

She pinches him again and exits the kitchen. Dubie rubs his arm and takes one of his pills. He turns the hotdogs as--

INT. HALLWAY - SAME TIME

Demetri enters with flowers and a greasy paper bag.

DEMETRI

Sweets for my sweet.

He hands the bag to Trudy and leans forward to kiss her as she opens the bag, missing his lips.

TRUDY

Sticky buns? I told you, he's on a diet!

DEMETRI

Those are for you!
(hangs up coat)
Did you get the plane tickets yet?

INT. LIVING ROOM - SAME TIME

They enter the living room.

TRUDY

Are you crazy? He's in there talking about marry a woman he's never even dated.

DEMETRI

What's wrong with that? I proposed to you the day your husband left. And the only thing I knew about you then, was you couldn't iron ruffled shirts.

She eats the sticky buns.

TRUDY

You think it's easy raising a child without a husband?

DEMETRI

I tried to be like a father to him, but you wouldn't let me.

She eats as he sits on the sofa, upset.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DEMETRI (CONT'D)

Why don't know why I bother? I've been waiting for you thirty years and I've never even seen the inside of your bedroom.

Trudy removes THE HONEYMOONER'S LOST EPISODES on DVD set from the paper bag, covered in honey.

TRUDY

You found the Lost Episodes!?

DEMETRI

Of course. It's our anniversary. You think I'd forget?

She sits next to on the sofa, overwhelmed. She kisses Demetri. The kisses grow more passionate. Trudy rises and leads him into the hallway. They head up the stairs as Dubie peers into the living room.

DUBIE

Ma, it's ready. Ma?

Dubie sees them disappear upstairs. Dubie smiles and returns to the kitchen.

EXT. SPIROS DINER - DAY

Buddy enters the diner in a cowboy outfit. He takes his hat off and sits at the counter, upset. He uses some napkins and wipes ice cream off his vest as Tina approach the counter, spotting this.

TINA

Kids acting up again?

BUDDY

Can I get a cup of coffee without all the wisecracks?

Tina pours him coffee and walks off.

TINA

Nice hat.

Buddy sighs.

INT. DINER KITCHEN - DAY

Dubie HUMS washes dishes at a full sink. His co-workers Ralph and Stanley exchange looks.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

STANLEY
(cooks at grill)
Looking good, Dubster. What's your
weight down to now?

DUBIE
It's just a number. And what a
number she is.

STANLEY
Sounds serious. You dating now?

DUBIE
You can't rush these things.

RALPH
Rush? You've been on that program
four months.

STANLEY
What's she look like? All bones?

DUBIE
It's not about the outer beauty.
It's what's inside that counts.

Ralph laughs.

RALPH
She's fat.

DUBIE
(sneaks some chips)
It's like this chip. The flavor
melts in your mouth. And suddenly
you have another, and another,
til...

Dubie shoves more chips in his mouth. Stanley grabs the
bag.

STANLEY
You wanna get docked more pay?

DUBIE
Right. I need to save for my
business. Plus, who knows? I might
be starting a family soon.

Dubie resumes washing.

STANLEY AND RALPH
Family?

Dubie washes the dishes as Stanley and Ralph look on.

INT. MARILYN'S OFFICE - DAY

Dubie stands on the scale in his socks. Marilyn jots down his weight which is THREE HUNDRED AND TWO POUNDS.

MARILYN

Excellent. You've lost another ten pounds. Have you been exercising?

She makes notes as Dubie steps off the scale.

DUBIE

Washing dishes is a lot of work.
Plus there is stuffing my dogs,
walking to work...
(sniffs her hair)
...and the daily cold showers.

She looks at him and smiles as Dubie sits on a large bench made for two people. Dubie slips his shoes back on as Marilyn hands him his new pills.

MARILYN

Cold showers?

DUBIE

That part I enjoy.

Dubie rises and removes a flower from his back pocket which is crushed. He hands it to Marilyn as she goes back to the counter to work. She turns and sees the flower.

MARILYN

What is this for?

DUBIE

Four months of knowing you. I was thinking, maybe we could go out and celebrate. I could take you to Brooklyn and show you some sights.

MARILYN

I don't know if I should be mixing work with business.

DUBIE

Don't you mean 'pleasure' don't you?

She puts the crushed flower down on counter, embarrassed.

MARILYN

Isn't that what I said?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DUBIE

Seems like you've been working too hard. Besides, it's Friday night. Who works on Friday night?

MARILYN

Is it Friday already? I had no...

DUBIE

That settles it! Work is out.

He takes his chart away from her and puts it down. She puts Dubie's folder into a cabinet and locks it.

DUBIE (CONT'D)

I'll pick you up at eight and I won't take no for an answer.

MARILYN

All right.

Dubie heads for the door, opens it and winks at Marilyn. He exits revealing a price tag hanging from the back of his new suit. Marylyn looks at the crush flower next to Dubie's chart and smiles.

EXT. NICK'S DINER, BROOKLYN - NIGHT

Dubie exits the diner in a new suit. Buddy, in jeans and shirt, leans against his parked car and smokes. He stands up as Dubie exits and eyes his watch.

BUDDY

What are you wearing that for?
We're going bowling.

DUBIE

I told you, I gotta date with Marilyn. Didn't you get my text?

BUDDY

You were serious about that?

DUBIE

Yeah, I'm serious. I have to go pick her up.

Ralph and Stanley exit the diner hearing this and give Dubie a 'thumbs' up. Dubie smiles and walks off as Buddy jumps into his car and follows him. Buddy drives alongside Dubie as Dubie heads for the subway. His muffler rattles.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BUDDY

Don't do it, man. You're making a big mistake.

DUBIE

What are you talking about?

BUDDY

She's got degrees. You wash dishes. Do the math.

Dubie crosses the street as an old Cadillac HONKS and nearly runs Dubie over.

MAN'S VOICE (O.S.)

Get out of the road fat ass!

Dubie steps on the curb as the car speeds by with and ELDERLY MAN, 80s, driving hunched over the wheel.

DUBIE

You forgot your glasses again, Mr. Crowley?

DRIVER

How can anyone see anything with you it in?

Dubie heads into the subway as Buddy stops.

BUDDY

Fine. Only don't come crying to me when she dumps you for some guy who's actually got a real job and some money!

Buddy drives off as another well dressed MAN, 30s, walks by with his pretty WIFE, 30, and new BABY. He sees Buddy drive by in his Chevy as it BACKFIRE.

MAN

Man! Twenty years since high school, and your still driving that same old...

BUDDY

Piss off!

The man and his family continue on.

EXT. BROOKLYN STADIUM - NIGHT

The BROOKLYN CYCLONES play baseball as Marilyn and Dubie sit in the bleachers eating hotdogs.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MARILYN

I thought we were going to stay in the city?

DUBIE

You kidding? This is where the real people live. Four more, hard!

Dubie who orders four hotdogs from a MALE VENDOR, 50s.

MARILYN

(chewing)

John, you promised. One each.

DUBIE

Good, huh?

MARILYN

This isn't fair. I love hotdogs.

Dubie stares at her with his chin smeared with mustard.

DUBIE

Really? Cause you don't have to say that just to make me feel good.

MARILYN

Why would I do that?

DUBIE

That's what I like about you. You shoot straight from the hip, just like a Brooklyn girl.

MARILYN

What's that mean?

DUBIE

Nothing. Just in Brooklyn we work hard, play hard and watch each other's back. And we don't fall for any bull-crap, because were all just real people salt of the earth people.

Some slutty GIRLS sneak by with tattooed BOYFRIENDS in 'wife beating' T-shirts and sit beside them.

MARILYN

I see.

DUBIE

That's why we stick.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

The batter strikes out as FANS BOO.

MARILYN

Stick?

DUBIE

Stick. You know, for life? We believe in our teams, and in each others dreams, not matter how stupid and lousy we do, we don't go anywhere. We stick!

He orders more hotdogs. The vendor hands him more dogs and walks off.

MARILYN

So your dreams are? Besides your love of hotdogs?

DUBIE

That is my dream.

MARILYN

(chews)
Hum?

DUBIE

It all started the first time I saw a game with my father on my birthday. I just turned five and that was the day I tasted my first hotdog.

Dubie swallows as Marilyn listens.

DUBIE (CONT'D)

Ever since then, I vowed, someday I'd make the world's most famous hotdog and everyone who eats my dogs will be as happy as I was that day.

MARILYN

Really? Do you still see your father on your birthdays?

DUBIE

No. He left a week later and I haven't seen him since.

The CYCLONES hit a home run. Everyone CHEERS and rises to leave the stadium.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

DUBIE (CONT'D)

That's it. Game over. How about we get something to eat?

They head for the exit.

MARILYN

John! We just ate hotdogs.

DUBIE

I mean a real dinner. But first lets see some sights to building up an appetite.

MARILYN

Did you take your diet pill today?

They pass by the HOT DOG VENDER who winks at Dubie while counting his cash.

DUBIE

I took two.

MARILYN

Maybe I should take one. I have a feeling I hang you much longer, I'll gain all my weight back.

Dubie stops.

DUBIE

What weight?

She stops and takes out a picture of herself with about another hundred and fifty pounds on her.

DUBIE (CONT'D)

That's you?

MARILYN

Before I started my drug, yes.

DUBIE

Funny. You looked happier then.

MARILYN

I was. Until I found out my fiance' was sleeping with my assistant. That's when I got serious about my weight, and dropped his skinny ass.

She puts the picture back in her purse.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

DUBIE

That's what I'm talking about.
You're speaking Brooklyn now!

Marilyn smiles and exits the stadium together.

EXT. SPIROS DINER - NIGHT

Buddy's chevy sits parked out front of the diner.

INT. SPIROS DINER - SAME TIME

Buddy sits at the counter alone as he stares at a booth with Marilyn in it. Dubie sits across from her with a blindfold on as Ralph and Stanley feed Dubie items from a plate of food.

DUBIE

Ham Potato Casserole. Twenty cups
chopped deli ham, two pounds of
deli scalloped potatoes, twenty
ounces of can sweet corn, drained,
and a cup of milk.

Removes blindfold as Ralph stop him.

DUBIE (CONT'D)

Oh, come on. That's way to easy!

RALPH

Damn he's good. How about this?

They feed Dubie something else as Tina pours some coffee for Marilyn.

TINA

Don't mind them. They don't get
out much.

Tina walks back to the counter where Buddy sits. Dubie chews.

DUBIE

Stuffed Derma? When did we start
making...

STANLEY

Say it!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DUBIE

Two quarts of Chicken livers, one quart of ground beef, two cups of raw rice, five table spoons of coriander, three cow intestines...

Tina cleans off the counter as Buddy eyes Marilyn.

BUDDY

He's gonna to make her lose dinner. Provided he sprung for dinner.

TINA

What's your problem? He ruin your big bowling plans?

BUDDY

Look who's talking? You really think Mr. Wall Street is gonna marry Brooklyn?

TINA

How would you know?

BUDDY

(sips coffee)
He won't even eat here. And I'd give it another week tops.

She grabs his cup and dumps it into the tray.

TINA

This coming from a man who's longest relationship has been with his left hand.

BUDDY

How did you know it's the left?

She walks off as Nick grabs the plate from Dubie's mouth.

DUBIE

... a pound of matzo meal and...

NICK

(to Dubie)
Enough. You want amusement, go to the zoo! We got customers trying to eat here.

STANLEY

One more. This one will really throw him!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

DUBIE
Who says?

STANLEY
Fifty bucks!

DUBIE
(adjusts blindfold)
You're on!

Nick gives up and walks off. Stanley opens a small paper bag and pulls out a worm. Marilyn tries to stop him as Stanley plants the worm in Dubie's mouth. Dubie chews as Marilyn covers her eyes. CUSTOMERS watch in awe.

NICK
(approaches Tina)
Why does his mother have to work for our family? She can't sew for the Hasidics?

DUBIE
(smacks lips)
It's a night crawler. Moe's Tackle Shop. Caught last week after that downpour in... YECH!

Dubie spits it out.

DUBIE (CONT'D)
It's pregnant!

Everyone CLAPS as Dubie takes off his blindfold. Stanley pays Dubie fifty bucks as Marilyn wipes Dubie's mouth, impressed. Dubie blushes as Buddy groans.

EXT. SPIROS DINER - NIGHT

Marilyn gets into the back of a cab as Dubie closes the door for her. She rolls the window down and looks out.

MARILYN
Thanks John. I was interesting.

DUBIE
Was it?

MARILYN
I'll see you Monday.

The taxi drives off as Dubie smiles. Buddy lights a cigarette and stands next to Dubie.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BUDDY

What? No good-night kiss?

Dubie ignores him and crosses the street.

BUDDY (CONT'D)

Nice. I got a few pills I'm trying to develop myself. They make you less stupid!

Dubie stops and stares back.

DUBIE

What is your problem? I'd think of all people, you'd want to see me happy! I mean, isn't that your job?

BUDDY

Exactly! Which is why I'm trying to cover your ass. That woman isn't even your type.

Buddy gets into his car.

DUBIE

Like your the expert? For you every woman is a one night stand. And you can't even afford to buy her drinks.

BUDDY

And you're rolling in money? You wash dishes!

DUBIE

Leave me alone. I can manage my own life.

Dubie walks off.

BUDDY

Right! Like it's me who's holding you back. Go ahead, marry he diet doctor. Ten years from now your ass is going to look the same as it does now!

DUBIE

Screw you!

Dubie heads down the sidewalk as Buddy drives past him.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

BUDDY

And by the way, your Uncle says
hello!

Dubie stops.

DUBIE

What?

BUDDY

Grekkko! He's been hanging around
the Aqueduct club house asking for
you. Good luck with that family
bull-shit.

Buddy turns the corner as his muffler BACKFIRES. Dubie
lets this sink in, confused.

EXT. AQUEDUCT RACE TRACK/QUEENS NY - DAY

Dubie enters the race track and sees the club house. He
straightens his suit and heads for it.

INT. CLUB HOUSE - SAME TIME

Dubie enters the club house and sees all MEN as they
watch the horse race from tables. Dubie walks up to a
FEMALE HOSTESS, 30s.

DUBIE

Anyone named Grekkko here?

MAN'S VOICE (O.S.)

(eyes horses)

Who wants to know?

Dubie turns and sees Grekkko seated in a chair in front of
him. He holds a race track form in front of his face as
Dubie sits beside him.

DUBIE

I'm John Dubie. I hear you been
looking for me.

Grekkko lowers the race track form and eyes Dubie.

GREKKO

Man. You sure busted out.

DUBIE

So what gives? As far as I know, I
don't have any uncles. At least
none I know of.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

GREKKO

Don't matter. I'm here to make peace. How about a few dogs?

A WAITER puts a tray down and walks off. Grekko hands Dubie a hotdogs done the hard way. Dubie sniffs it and downs it the same exact way Grekko does. They look up and exchange glances.

DUBIE

So where's he been any? Jail.

GREKKO

I see you inherited your mother's mouth.

DUBIE

Don't even go there. If it wasn't for her I'd be living on the streets.

GREKKO

Speaking of mothers, I wouldn't mention this meeting to her. She never did like me.

DUBIE

Why? You abandon your kids too?

Grekko nearly chokes on his beer and swallows.

GREKKO

You got a lot of hate in you. I guess that explains where you get your ambition.

DUBIE

At least it beats hanging around the track.

GREKKO

Let's just say, I'm a man who believes in following is dreams. And dreams don't come easy. Sometimes they need a little help.

HANS WEINENHEIMER, 50s, enters the clubhouse a blue suit. He sits beside Grekko as Dubie looks at him.

DUBIE

Hey? Don't I know you?

HANS

Guten tag.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Hans hands Grekko some money and more tickets.

GREKKO

This is my lucky day. How about I
pick a winner for you too, kid?

Dubie rise, pissed.

DUBIE

I don't think so. If my father
wants to see me, tell him next to
come himself! Or better yet, tell
him not to. He already played that
horse and lost a long time ago.

Dubie exits the club house as Grekko looks on.

HANS

(in German)
Ist dass ihn.

ENGLISH SUBTITLES: 'Is that him?'

Grekko just nods 'yes' as Hans pats his shoulder.

HANS (CONT'D)

Geben bs an ber zert.

ENGLISH SUBTITLES: 'Give it time'.

EXT. MARILYN'S OFFICE BUILDING - NIGHT

Dubie approaches Marilyn's office, holding a greasy bag.
Marilyn exits with her briefcase and sees Dubie.

MARILYN

John. What are you doing here?

DUBIE

I was just in the neighborhood and
thought I'd bring you these.

He hands her the greasy bag as she looks inside.

MARILYN

Hotdogs?

DUBIE

Low fat casings made especially
for you. You'll love 'em.

She removes one of the hotdogs and bites into it.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MARILYN

That's not fair. You know my weakness.

DUBIE

How about a repeat of last week?
It is Friday night.

MARILYN

I have work do to. The FDA is coming to review my reports again, which means I have to work tonight.

She waves for a taxi as John circles her and smells her hair.

MARILYN (CONT'D)

John, What are you doing?

DUBIE

I love the way you smell.

MARILYN

(swallows/wipes
mouth)

I smell of hotdogs.

DUBIE

I know, and I can't stand to think of you cooped up at home alone all night. You need to have some fun and I'm just the guy to do it.

She rolls her eyes as cabs pass by. She removes another hotdog and eats.

MARILYN

You are incorrigible. I don't know what to...

He hugs her waist.

DUBIE

Say yes. And then say you like my hotdogs.

MARILYN

My god. These are addictive! And you're not any help.

DUBIE

That's because I'm looking out for your backside.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Dubie dancers her around the sidewalk.

DUBIE (CONT'D)

I like a woman with nice buns.

MARILYN

John! You are too much.

COUPLES walk by as finishes her hotdog and licks her fingers.

DUBIE

Then it's a date?

She nods as Dubie's stomach GROWLS.

MARILYN

Only no food! And no more eating contests either!

DUBIE

That puts a damper on things. I know. We'll see the sites! And then we'll get Chinese!

MARILYN

John!

DUBIE

I'm kidding. You need to lighten up my friend and enjoy life a little more.

They walk off together and Dubie takes her hand. Marilyn looks up at his chubby fingers wrapped around hers and smiles.

MONTAGE BEGINS

VARIOUS SITES AROUND NEW YORK CITY AND BROOKLYN

Dubie and Marilyn gaze at the Statue of Liberty from the Staten Island Ferry. Dubie stares at her hair flowing in the wind. Marilyn catches him staring. He points at something as Marilyn looks away. He sniffs her hair and smiles.

They visit the Metropolitan Museum. Dubie pulls out a soda from under his coat. He sips it as a SECURITY GUARD, 40s, approaches him. Dubie hides the coke and holds his hands up. He gets frisked and laughs and mouths "that tickles" as Marilyn is amused.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

WINTER

Marilyn and Dubie skate in WOLLMAN'S ICE SKATING RINK in Central Park. Dubie does circles around the kids, as they watch in amazement and laugh. They skate along side Dubie as Dubie skates backwards. They hold his hand as Dubie pulls them around the rink. Marilyn, also in skates, watches touched by this.

Dubie and Marilyn eat at a local Chinese restaurant for New Years Eve in Brooklyn. Everyone CLAPS as Dubie downs something that looks a small octopus. Marilyn tries to stop Dubie as he swallows and chews. The WAITERS and WAITRESSES CLAP and exchange money.

SPRING

Dubie runs around the reservoir at Central Park trying to keep up with Marilyn. Dubie stops exhausted and sits on a bench. Marilyn continues to run and waves back at him. Dubie takes off his T-shirt as a WOMAN is appalled.

Dubie sniffs and sees a hot dog vendor below selling hotdogs. Dubie looks back at Marilyn and sneaks down to the vendor, sliding down a hill.

INT. MARILYN'S APARTMENT - SUMMER NIGHT

Marilyn cooks a healthy meal and puts it on the table. Dubie fishes something out of her fridge and turns around holding a condiment. Dubie is a hundred pounds lighter.

MARILYN

What are you looking for?

DUBIE

Hot sauce.

MARILYN

For salad?

DUBIE

Did you know that in Third World countries they don't have fat people? That's because spices gives their metabolism a workout. Which is why I'm thinking of making a super spicy dog which could be the first low-fat hotdog ever.

Dubie holds up the hot sauce and closes the fridge.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DUBIE (CONT'D)

What do you think?

MARILYN

Your enthusiasm for hotdogs amazes me. Now eat your salad and let's talk about something else. Okay?

DUBIE

Like what? Oh, I know. The Honeymooners.

MARILYN

John, not again. Why can't we watch some new shows?

Marilyn serves him some salad as Dubie douses his in blue cheese salad dressing.

DUBIE

Why settle for second best? Did you know, the Honeymooner's were the first sitcom ever which is the other TV shows model all their episodes shows after them?

MARILYN

You're killing me.

Dubie pick a Brussel sprouts out of his salad and puts them on the table.

DUBIE

I brought my favorite. The one where Ralph buys that hotdog stand in New Jersey in the middle of nowhere and looses all his and Alice's entire savings.

MARILYN

You think that's funny?

DUBIE

Sure.

Dubie continue picking things out of his salad.

DUBIE (CONT'D)

It proves, how no matter what he does, Alice sticks by him, because she knows, he's doing it all for her. Holy crap. What the heck is that? A fur ball?

He holds up another brussels sprout as Marilyn frowns.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

MARILYN

John! You promised to eat one healthy meal a day.

DUBIE

Nobody should be that healthy.

Dubie flips the Brussels sprout which lands in Marilyn's dish. She picks it up and throws a Brussel sprout back which hits Dubie's forehead. Dubie looks up, shocked, and throws a mushroom. A food fight starts as Marilyn runs around the table. Dubie corners her and dumps his entire salad dish on her head.

Marilyn falls to the sofa, laughing as Dubie plops down beside her. Marilyn pulls some lettuce off his face and licks some salad dressing off Dubie's cheek. Dubie is turned on and kisses Marilyn wildly. They make love.

INT. MARILYN'S BEDROOM - DAY

Dubie wakes up in Marilyn's bed with Marilyn asleep. Dubie rises naked as Marilyn turns over as gets a rear view shot of Dubie's butt as he head for the bathroom. She smiles.

MARILYN

Good-morning.

Dubie grabs his underwear off the floor and covers himself.

DUBIE

Good-morning.

MARILYN

Going to work all ready?

DUBIE

Right after I make you some waffles.

He blows her a kiss and slips into the bathroom.

MARILYN

No waffles!

DUBIE (O.S.)

They're whole wheat!

MARILYN

I don't have whole wheat.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DUBIE

I know which is why I'm going to go out and buy some.

MARILYN

I don't want any waffles!

DUBIE

You'll love them and eat them!

He slams the bathroom door as Marilyn giggles and FARTS.

DUBIE (O.S.) (CONT'D)

I heard that.

MARILYN

John Dubie. What a guy.

She cuddles the pillow, content.

EXT. MARILYN'S BUILDING - MORNING

Dubie exits the building with a huge grin on his face. He hands the DOORMAN, 40s, a dollar bill.

DOORMAN

What's that for?

DUBIE

Nothing. Absolutely nothing.

He looks up at the building window. Marilyn waves down to him and eats her waffle. Dubie blows her a kiss and walks off. Doorman pockets the dollar and sighs.

EXT. DUBIE'S HOUSE - DUSK

The kitchen window is open as Dubie HUMS.

INT. DUBIE'S KITCHEN - SAME TIME

Dubie stuffs some spices into his hand-rolled hot dog casing. Trudy enters with a photo album.

TRUDY

Is that him?

She shows him a picture of herself and Dubie's father, in a 1960's photo. They both lean against a new Cadillac. The man looks like Grekko only without the wig and mustache.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TRUDY (CONT'D)

Is that him?

DUBIE

No!

She turns the page showing a picture of the same man next to a helicopter with an Army uniform on.

TRUDY

Is that him?

DUBIE

No! Now leave me alone, I have company coming.

He pulls condiments out of the refrigerator.

TRUDY

If he had a brother, why wasn't he at our wedding? Did he ask to borrow money?

DUBIE

No!

TRUDY

Then he's definitely not your father.

DUBIE

Ma, will you get out of here? You're driving me crazy. I'm trying to make my masterpiece her.

He shoves her aside fixes the hotdogs on the grill, turning them over.

TRUDY

You're wasting your time with that girl. What's wrong with all the girls in Brooklyn?

DUBIE

They don't like me. And they like you even less.

TRUDY

(fixes her hair)
That's because they haven't seen the nice side of me!

DUBIE

What nice side?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

TRUDY

Is that the way you think of your
mother?

She pinches him as the BELL RINGS. She exits as Dubie's
CELL PHONE RINGS. He sees the caller ID: Marilyn and
smiles.

DUBIE

Marilyn? Where are you? The dogs
are nearly...

MARILYN (O.S.)

John, I am so sorry. Something's
come up. I won't be able to make
dinner tonight.

DUBIE

What happened?

He turns down the grill, concerned.

INT. MARILYN'S OFFICE - NIGHT

HENRY BENNETT, late 30s, a handsome man in a suit stands
beside Marilyn as she speaks on her cell phone.

MARILYN

Someone's from home is visiting. I
had no idea they were even coming
but now I'm stuck. Can we do it
again next time?

DUBIE (O.S.)

Why not bring them over? I got
enough her to feed everyone.

MARILYN

I don't think that would be a good
idea. I'll call you soon.

She eyes Henry, not pleased and hangs up the phone.

INT. DUBIE'S KITCHEN - SAME TIME

Dubie hangs up, confused by this. He turns off the stove
and removes the pan with the hotdogs.

INT. HALLWAY ROOM - SAME TIME

Dubie enters the hallway and heads for the stairs. He passes by Trudy and Demetri as Demetri hangs up his coat. They watch Dubie heads up the stairs, upset.

TRUDY

What's wrong? Isn't she coming?

Dubie heads up the stairs.

DUBIE

No. Help yourself to dinner.

TRUDY

Where are you going?

DUBIE

To bed!

Dubie disappears upstairs.

DEMETRI

What happened?

TRUDY

What did I tell you. She's Dr. Kevorkien! First she tries to kill him with those drugs, and when that doesn't work, she's on to his heart!

INT. LIVING/DINING ROOM - SAME TIME

Trudy sees the dining room tables set with candles and flowers. She blows out the candles.

DEMETRI

Did he sleep with her yet?

TRUDY

What does that have to do with anything?

He makes a look at her and smiles.

TRUDY (CONT'D)

You are disgusting.

DEMETRI

You didn't say that last night.

He tries to hug her as he walks away.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TRUDY

Don't talk about that in my house.
Have a child present!

DEMETRI

Forget about him. He's old enough
to learn from himself. And he can
have the house. Just leave it to
him so we can move to Florida.

She pinches him again.

TRUDY

You men are all alike. Only
thinking of yourself! First he
gets married, then I leave.

DEMETRI

With you around, it's never going
to happen!

She enters the kitchen as Demetri sniffs the air and
follows.

DEMETRI (O.S.) (CONT'D)

My god, that kid can cook!

EXT. MIDTOWN MANHATTAN - DAY

Dubie exits the subway with his hair still wet. He wears
his blue suit and walks right past Schmo. Schmo looks
up.

SCHMO

My dog! How's it going?

Dubie turns the corner not even seeing Schmo.

INT. RECEPTION AREA - DAY

Dubie steps off the elevator and approaches the
RECEPTIONIST, 20s.

DUBIE

Is Ms. Brenner in yet?

RECEPTIONIST

She's with a client. Have a seat
and I'll...

Dubie ignores her and walks down the hallway.

INT. EXAMINATION ROOM - DAY

Henry holds Marilyn by the waist as she counts more pills into a bottle.

MARILYN

Henry, I told you, I don't have time for this. I don't understand what you're even here and why we couldn't talk about his on the phone.

HENRY

I told you, I had to see you. I missed you.

Dubie enters and slams the door. Marilyn turns around and drops some pills. Henry walks away as Dubie and Henry sizes each other up.

HENRY (CONT'D)

Who's this?

DUBIE

That's what I was just going to ask.

HENRY

Are you seeing this guy?

He looks at Marilyn who looks away.

DUBIE

Let me guess. He's the reason why you couldn't come to dinner last night, right?

HENRY

What dinner?

MARILYN

John, this is Henry Bennett, my ex-fiance. Henry, this is John. John Dubie. John is... a volunteer here.

Dubie's head reels back to Marilyn as she turns away.

DUBIE

Volun... are you kidding?

HENRY

That explains it. Only you sure those pills are actually working, babe?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

He circles Dubie, eyeing his stomach.

MARILYN

If you two wouldn't mind, I have work to do. The FDA is coming any minute to go over my reports. We can talk later.

DUBIE

I'll wait.

HENRY

Me too.

They both try to sit in the same chair, but Henry beats Dubie to it.

MARILYN

Really, this is not right. Can't you see how confusing this is for me? John, take your pills and I'll call you later.

She hands John his diet pills.

DUBIE

So that's it? I go and he stays?!

MARILYN

Why are you doing this? Can't you see I have more important things to deal with right now?

Dubie is upset and puts the pills on the counter.

DUBIE

Fine. Only get yourself another volunteer. I've swallowed enough of horse-shit to last me a few meals and then some.

MARILYN

John, that's not fair.

Henry rises.

HENRY

(to Dubie)

Oh, come on. You didn't really think she'd really end up with some guy who enters food eating contests, did you?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Dubie looks back at Marilyn, stunned. He exits as Marilyn looks at Henry, outraged. She enters her office and slams the door shut.

MARILYN (O.S.)

How could you?

HENRY

Come on, sweetie. I was just jealous. Let's go get some lobster. You know how much you like lobster.

EXT. DUBIE'S HOUSE - MORNING

The birds SING, the sun shines, BABIES CRY. A COUPLE, 20s, walk by holding hands.

INT. DUBIE'S BEDROOM - SAME TIME

We hear BANGING on the door as Dubie lies in bed dressed in his jockey shorts. He stuffs his face with chips and watches the TV. He has put on fifty pounds as food wrappers litter the floor around him.

The BANGING continues as we--

ANGLE ON TV

THE HONEYMOONERS Episode 27 'The Head of the House' plays on DVD. Ralph wears an apron on over his clothes, covered in stains as he yells at Alice.

RALPH KRAMDEN/JACKIE GLEASON

(O.S.)

(raises fist)

To the moon, Alice! Bam, Zoom!

DUBIE

I should have been a bus driver.

Dubie continues to stuff his face.

TRUDY (O.S.)

Open this door!

DUBIE

Ma? Just leave me alone!

TRUDY (O.S.)

(softer)

Someone's here to see you.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Dubie looks up, hopeful. He looks down at his gut, sucks it in and rises. He reaches for his bathrobe as--

BUDDY (O.S.)

Dub, open up! It's reeks out here.

Dubie throws a Coke can at the door. He tosses his bathrobe down and sits back in the chair as it sags. He feels a slice of cold pizza under his butt and eats it.

BUDDY (O.S.) (CONT'D)

You knew this was gonna happen.
Those chicks always go for money.
Now open the damn door or I'll
break it down!

Dubie chews as Buddy breaks the door down. Buddy covers his nose, as does Trudy. Trudy sees all the liter and throws her hands up.

TRUDY

(exits)
I'll get a broom.

Buddy almost gags.

BUDDY

I love you bro, but open a window!

Buddy opens the window and fans the room.

DUBIE

(chews chips)
You were right. She left me for
road kill and never even looked
back.

BUDDY

Women. What are you gonna do?
They suck. Chip?

Buddy eats some chips as Dubie watches Ralph kiss Alice on the TV. A tear falls from Dubie's eye.

EXT. BROOKLYN NEIGHBORHOOD - DAY

Dubie sits on the front stoop clean, shaven, and dressed for work. He wears his clean white apron as Buddy pulls up in his car.

BUDDY

Finally! Getting some fresh air.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Buddy gets out of the car, wearing an American Indian outfit.

BUDDY (CONT'D)

I'm sure that room could use the break.

Buddy joins Dubie on the stoop and lights up a cigarette. TWO WOMEN, 30s, walk by with baby strollers, chatting.

DUBIE

What was I thinking? She never cared about me. All I was to her was a human sex muffin till something better showed up.

BUDDY

You slept with her?

Dubie sits in the gutter.

DUBIE

No wonder she doesn't want me. I got nothing to offer her. Nadda. I'm not even good enough.

BUDDY

Bullshit. Look at Trixie and Alice. They married the biggest losers around and then never dumped their sorry asses, ever.

Buddy lights another cigarette as Dubie looks up.

DUBIE

Yeah? Well, maybe I don't want to be a loser anymore. You ever think of that!

He throws Buddy's cigarette in the street.

BUDDY

What's you do that for? I'm only trying to cheer you up.

DUBIE

What I need is a whole new life, and I'm going to get one.

(paces on sidewalks)

And once I do, I'll prove to her I can live my dreams just as much as she can, maybe even more!

BUDDY

How? By washing dishes?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Dubie takes his apron off and throws it in the gutter. He storms off as Buddy rises.

BUDDY (CONT'D)
Oh, man! Not the hotdogs!

Trudy opens the window and sees Dubie cross the street.

TRUDY
Thank God. Nick's about ready to
fire his ass!

She SLAMS the window closed as Buddy eyes the apron on the sidewalk. He picks it up.

BUDDY
Hum. I wonder.

INT. SPIROS KITCHEN - DAY

Buddy does the dishes at the sink. He wears Dubie's white apron which swims on him as Tina enters with some dishes. She dumps them in the sink as they splash Buddy.

TINA
What do you think you're doing?

BUDDY
What's it look like? The truth is,
I need a pay check. Besides, a
guy can only do so many parties
before has to wake up and smells
the Starbuck's.

TINA
What's that from? A movie?

BUDDY
The only acting I'll be doing from
now on, is at my own kids party.

Tina hears this stunned. She walks off as Stanley and Ralph also exchange glances.

EXT. MID-TOWN MANHATTAN - DAY

Dubie gets off the subway. He rambles down the street mumbling to himself.

DUBIE
(to himself)
All I'm saying is, don't write me
off. I can do this! I know I can.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Dubie turns the corner. He sees Marilyn as she exits her apartment building with Henry.

MARILYN

I told you, I can't give you an answer right now. I have way too much going on.

Dubie stands behind the outdoor planter, listening.

HENRY

That's what makes it so perfect. We've finally got everything we ever wanted. I even put a deposit on that house you wanted on Grove Street and Maple. You know, with that wrap-around porch you love?

Marilyn looks at Henry.

MARILYN

Henry! This is not fair. Why are you doing all this? I wasn't what you wanted. Remember?

HENRY

I was an idiot. You were always the smarter one. You know that.

He holds her closer.

HENRY (CONT'D)

It just took me a while to figure it out, that's all. Would I buy this if I wasn't sure?

Henry pulls out a ring box and opens it. The diamond is huge. PEOPLE walk by and stare. Some CLAP.

MARILYN

Henry, I can't.

HENRY

Just say you'll think about it? Okay?

Henry puts the ring on Marilyn's finger and kisses her. Dubie watches, heartbroken as Marilyn and Henry get in the cab. The cab drives off.

EXT. AQUEDUCT RACETRACK/QUEENS NY - DAY

Dubie sits in the bleachers drowning his sorrows in a half dozen hot dogs.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Grekkko spots him from the club house and rises. Grekkko approaches Dubie and sits beside him in the bleachers.

GREKKO

Don't tell me you're here for the hotdogs?

Dubie licks his fingers and starts on the next dog. He says nothing.

GREKKO (CONT'D)

Yeah, I kinda come here to think too some times. I kinda puts live in perspective. One minute you're up, the next your down.

Dubie eats faster.

GREKKO (CONT'D)

I got a feeling you're in the down mode?

(lights cigar)

What is it? A woman?

Dubie looks up.

DUBIE

I guess I am like my father. Just one big fat loser. I'm gonna always be the fat guy who just can't win in love, or life, ever.

He finishes the last dog and BELCHES. He sips a coke.

GREKKO

I don't know about that. You got something a lot of people wish they had.

DUBIE

What's that?

GREKKO

A dream. Something to keep hoping for.

DUBIE

A lot of good that does.

Grekkko horse wins. He hands the ticket to Hans who takes it along with is and goes over to the CASHIER.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

GREKKO

Sometimes you gotta play a lot of losers before your big ticket finally comes in. Once it does, hold onto it. Because there's nothing in life you'll ever regret more than not gambling on your dreams.

Grekko pulls out a wad of thousand dollars bills and hands them to Dubie.

GREKKO (CONT'D)

Here. Take it. It Might help.

DUBIE

I can't take that. I don't even know who you are. And furthermore, if you are blood, I don't like the way you think you can just buy your way back into his family! That just plan sucks!

Dubie rises.

GREKKO

I'm trying to help you!

DUBIE

Save it! Like you said, there's only one sure thing in this life you can count on, and that's me! I'll take my own chances.

Dubie walks off and Grekko lowers the money. He watches Dubie exit the park as Hans also watches. Grekko is crushed.

EXT. CHASE MANHATTAN BANK - DAY

Buddy's car stops in front of the bank. Dubie gets out wearing his white suit which has been mended again. He grabs a steaming paper bag from the back seat.

BUDDY

I got dreams too buddy. But can't you at least try and blend in more?

DUBIE

It's called packaging.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BUDDY

You think they're gonna put you on
the cover like Aunt Jemima?

DUBIE

Why not? I look better.

Dubie heads for the bank and enters Buddy rolls his eyes.

SECONDS LATER

A SECURITY GUARD, 40s, throws Dubie out onto the street.
The BANK MANAGER, 40s, tosses Dubie's hotdog and paper
bag at him. Dubie looks back.

DUBIE

How did I know he's allergic to
peppers?

The Manager's face turns red and swollen as a SIREN is
heard in the background. Dubie jumps into Buddy's car.

BUDDY

What the hell happened?

DUBIE

Just drive! There could be a
lawsuit.

An ambulance arrives as Dubie and Buddy drive off.

EXT. FINANCIAL DISTRICT - DAY

Buddy's Chevy sits double-parked outside the Wall Street
Trade Building. The radio SONG, Belinda Carlyle's;
"Heaven Is A Place On Earth."

BUDDY

(sings)
*Oh baby, do you know that's worth?
Oh, Heaven is the place on earth.*

A POLICEMAN eyes Buddy as Buddy eyes the WOMEN.

INT. WALL STREET TRADING FLOOR - DAY

Dubie hands out hot dogs to Wall Street TRADERS. They
fight over the dogs like a pack of wolves and continue to
make trades.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DUBIE

Ten bucks a share! And all the free dogs you can eat for life.

TRADER ONE

What's the name of the company?

DUBIE

I haven't thought of one yet.

TRADER TWO

(stops eating)

You mean you're not the lunch guy?

DUBIE

No! I'm trying to get investors for my dog business!

The TRADERS gesture for the huge SECURITY GUARD, 40s, who picks up Dubie which is no small feat. He carries him towards the door.

DUBIE (CONT'D)

Hey stop that! Put me down!

TRADER TWO

(licks fingers)

They're actually not bad.

TRADER ONE

(chews)

They're Dog Gone Great, that's what they are!

EXT. FINANCIAL DISTRICT - DAY

Dubie is tossed out on the street as his pants split. Dubie rises and sees his white suite now covered in hotdog stains and mustard.

DUBIE

Nice! Whose gonna pay for cleaning that? You!?

The security guard enters the building as Buddy sees the size of him.

BUDDY

Where'd they find that guy? The Princess Bride?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DUBIE

(gets in car)
That's it. I'm taking this to the
big guys now.

BUDDY

Bigger than that!?

DUBIE

Shut up and turn the corner.

They muffler rattles as they join the traffic.

INT. EXECUTIVE OFFICE - NIGHT

Bill sits at his desk speaking on the telephone.

BILL

I said, either you get her, her
job back, or I'm dumping her. I'm
tired of going to Brooklyn every
night and eating at smelling that
stinking diner.

Bill hangs up the phone as the intercom BUZZES.

BILL (CONT'D)

(answers)
Yeah?

SECRETARY (O.S.)

Mr. John Dubie is here to see you?

BILL

Who?

SECRETARY (O.S.)

John Dubie. He says he spoke to
you about an investment earlier?

BILL

Oh, then send him in.

Bill straightens his tie as Dubie enters covered in
stains. Bill reacts, pissed.

BILL (CONT'D)

What are you doing here?

DUBIE

I brought my dogs for you to
taste! They're better than Oscar
Meyer and Nathan's combined!

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DUBIE (CONT'D)

All I need is one investor and
I'll give you half of everything I
make.

BILL

How many times I gotta tell you? I
don't trade food!

DUBIE

Eighty percent on the dollar?

Tina enters and sees Dubie.

TINA

Dubie? What are you doing here?

Dubie looks at Bill, upset.

DUBIE

Nothing. I'll see ya later.

Dubie exits and closes the door upset.

TINA

What was this all about?

BILL

Do you believe that nut? How did
he even get my address?

TINA

He's trying to make something of
himself. What's so horrible about
that?

She sits on Bill's lap and kisses Bill. Bill stops and
wipes his mouth.

BILL

Is that grease again?

He rises as Tina stands up.

TINA

You used to like it once.

BILL

That was before it became everyday
life. Say, why don't you move in
with me for a while? Just till you
find something back in the city?

Bill enters his private washroom and washes his hands.
Tina looks out the window and sees Buddy sitting in his
Chevy below waiting for Dubie.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

TINA

You can't be serious?

BILL

You bet I am. I won't even charge you rent. In fact, you don't even have to work.

TINA

You want to marry me?

BILL

Who said anything about getting married? I just want you to stay out of that damn diner. It's starting to make me sick.

Tina sees Buddy and Dubie drive off down the street.
Tina sighs.

TINA

Right.

EXT. DUBIE'S HOUSE - DAY

It's pouring rain. A cat MEOWS followed by a window SLAMMING shut.

INT. DUBIE'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

Dubie sits on the sofa in his underwear again and is back to eating up a storm. The Honeymooner's play on the TV as Trudy enters. She grabs the chips away from Dubie as they spill on the floor. Trudy turns the TV OFF.

DUBIE

Ma! What are you doing? I'm watching that.

TRUDY

Either you get off that couch or I'm calling the police.

DUBIE

For what?

TRUDY

Vagrancy! You haven't moved in weeks!

The DOORBELL RINGS. Dubie reaches for the bag as Trudy pinches him.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DUBIE

Stop it!

TRUDY

You stop. Inhale!

She enters the hallway as Dubie turns the TV back ON.

EXT. FRONT STOOP - NIGHT

Trudy opens the door as Marilyn stands outside in the rain. She holds an umbrella as a cab drives off.

TRUDY

Well, if it isn't the home wrecker.

MARILYN

What?

TRUDY

I see you're back for more fun. Come in, by all means.

Marilyn enters.

INT. HALLWAY - SAME TIME

Marilyn enters and closes her umbrella.

MARILYN

I don't mean to be such a pest. It's just that, I mm very worried about John.

Trudy eyes Marilyn's engagement ring.

TRUDY

I can see that.

Trudy hangs up her wet coat on a hook near the door.

TRUDY (CONT'D)

And even worse, you're being played by him.

MARILYN

(shakes her hair)
Excuse me?

TRUDY

I may not have a fancy degree, but I do know something about men.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TRUDY (CONT'D)

And you, my dear, are being played for.

MARILYN

What do you mean?

TRUDY

Start by getting that ring appraised. Take it from me, a man's heart never changes, not his gambling habits. When a man goes, you never take him back! Don't you know a good man always sticks?

DUBIE (O.S.)

Ma, who are you talking to?

Trudy heads down the hallway.

TRUDY

If you need me, I'll be in the kitchen sharpening the knives.

Trudy enters the kitchen as looks back at Marilyn. Shocked, Marilyn, enters the living room.

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Marilyn see Dubie's condition.

MARILYN

John?

He rises and covers his gut with his robe while stepping on some chips.

DUBIE

What are you doing here?

MARILYN

Why haven't you returned my calls? I've been worried about you.

DUBIE

Worried? Last I heard, I was just a volunteer.

Dubie sits down as the chair leg falls off.

MARILYN

I told you, I was sorry about that. You caught me off guard. Besides, what could I do?

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MARILYN (CONT'D)

Henry and I have been together ten years. I couldn't just tell him to leave, could I?

DUBIE

Sure you could. That idiot dumped you for a thinner ass. And that's the kind of guy you want to end up marrying?

He turns the TV back on. Marilyn sees Alice on the Honeymooners.

MARILYN

People change John. Nobody is perfect. Not even you.

He feels even more pain.

DUBIE

You know, the I only took that class is because I thought you were smart. I said, here is my Alice. The kind of girl who no matter how much I screw up, is always gonna be in my corner. Only it turns out, you're in everyone's corner! And what's worse, is, I thought you were the kind of girl who stuck. When in fact, you're nothing but Teflon just like you ex is!

Trudy listens at the kitchen door, shocked.

MARILYN

I've never seen you like this. Since when did you become so mean?

DUBIE

Since I realized, no matter what I do, it's not going to be for a woman like you.

MARILYN

Fine. I guess I made a mistake too. I thought we could still be friends. Enjoy your show!

Marilyn heads for the door, nearly in tears. The door slams as Dubie reacts looks at the TV, shattered.

ANGLE ON TV

As a cow walks past the hotdog stand in New Jersey. Alice and Trixie look at Ralph and Norton both mortified, as Ralph and Norton fight about who's idea it was to pick such a crazy location for selling hotdogs which is in the middle of nowhere.

EXT. SPIROS DINER - NIGHT

Buddy leans against his Chevy as Stanley, Ralph and Nick exit the diner. Nick shuts all the lights off as the other workers walk off. Tina remains behind.

NICK

You coming?

TINA

I think I'll walk home. I could use the air.

NICK

See you at home.

Nick eyes Buddy and walks off. Tina looks up at the sky and stretches her arms.

BUDDY

What? No date?

TINA

Actually, we're taking a break for awhile. Maybe for good.

Buddy seems hopeful.

TINA (CONT'D)

What?

BUDDY

Nothing.

TINA

It's not that you think. Okay. He just turned out to be a jerk.

BUDDY

The problem was, he ain't Brooklyn and you are.

TINA

I don't know what I am anymore.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BUDDY

Neither did Audrey Hepburn.

TINA

What?

BUDDY

In Roman Holiday. I was just about to pick up the new anniversary edition around the corner and watch it tonight. You interested?

TINA

Like with you, alone?

BUDDY

I've got a roommate. My Mom. Remember?

Tina smiles. They walk off together.

TINA

Fine. Only there'd better be popcorn with extra butter. I like butter.

BUDDY

I know.

TINA

How?

BUDDY

Your ass.

She pounds his shoulder as they turn the corner. Buddy laughs.

EXT. DUBIE'S BACK PORCH - DAY

Summer in Brooklyn. Dubie sits on the back porch in a bathing suit as Trudy waters the lawn.

TRUDY

Get off the porch and go to the beach. You need to get out of this house.

DUBIE

I hate the beach. Everyone sits around me and stares.

TRUDY

Then stop taking off your shirt!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DUBIE

What fun is it going to the beach
if you gotta wear clothes?

WOMAN'S VOICE (O.S.)

Do you mind? I'm trying to read
over here.

Trudy points the hose in the direction of the neighbor as
the DOORBELL RINGS. She stops.

TRUDY

Who is that?

DUBIE

It must be my new casings. I'm
trying a new recipe out.

TRUDY

Again with the hotdogs! You said
you'd given that up.

Dubie grabs a robe and covers himself.

DUBIE

Ma, will you leave me alone? Why
can't you just move to Florida and
let me be by myself. I'm old
enough to run my own life.

She turns off the hose as Dubie heads for the back door.

TRUDY

You can't even hold a job! The
problem with you is you think too
big just like your father. You
think Nathan's started with a
huge? He probably had one cart and
let his business grow like most
people do.

Dubie stops about to open the door, and looks up.

DUBIE

You're right. What was I thinking!

TRUDY

What? What did I say?

Dubie grabs Trudy and kisses her face all over.

DUBIE

Ma, I love you! I'm going to be
just like Schmo and let the dogs
do the rest!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Dubie runs into the house as the DOORBELL RINGS again.

TRUDY

What did I say?

WOMAN NEIGHBOR (O.S.)

Will you people shut up over
there?

Trudy turns the water back on and squirts it over the fence.

TRUDY

Enjoy your dirty books, Mrs.
Levine! Next time, I tell your
husband!

Trudy walks into the house as --

Mrs. Levine next door rises from her lounge chair,
socked. She holds up her wet dirty novel.

EXT. MID-TOWN MANHATTAN - DAY

Dubie steps off the subway. He sees Schmo across the street selling his hotdogs to a FAMILY and approaches the cart. The Family walks off as Dubie eyes the dogs.

SCHMO

My dog! What's up? You've been
acting kinda strange lately.
Everything okay with you and your
lady?

DUBIE

Schmo, let me ask you something.
What's it take get a hotdog
vendor's license in Manhattan?

Schmo takes out more hotdogs and puts them on the grill.

SCHMO

Besides coming up with a shit load
of cash that'd set you back a
lifetime?

DUBIE

How much cash?

SCHMO

(turns dogs)
Two grand.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DUBIE

No problemo. I saved that up
working at Nathan's.

SCHMO

Then there are the rules. Rule
number one, you don't eat what you
make on the street.

DUBIE

(eyes Schmos dogs)
That's a hard one to swallow.

Schmo hands Dubie a dog the 'hard' way as Dubie leans his
head back and swallows it whole.

SCHMO

Rule two, every dog has his day.
You sell till they puke.

Dubie looks up, shocked, while eating.

SCHMO (CONT'D)

Rule three, never underestimate
the other guy's grease.

Schmo pushes a button on the side of the cart. The
button ejects four knives above each wheel. Dubie backs
away.

DUBIE

Whoah!

SCHMO

You gotta protect your dog space.
Location is everything in dog
business, so you add the grease.

Schmo pushes the same button as the blades disappear.

SCHMO (CONT'D)

Rule four, go to Frank's Hot Dog's
Palace on Forty Second and First,
pay the two g's, get your license,
and make sure you only sell Joe's
dogs.

DUBIE

Why's that?

SCHMO

Cause that's the only way you're
gonna get a license! Good luck,
my dog.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

DUBIE

Thanks, Schmo.

Dubie takes another dog, pays and walks off.

INT. MANHATTAN PERMIT OFFICE - DAY

Dubie and Buddy stand in a long line of PEOPLE waiting for: 'Vendor Licenses and Permits.'

BUDDY

What do you mean you gotta use only his dogs? Why bother?

DUBIE

After I get the license, I'll switch the dogs. That'll be new rule number one!

They stand in the long line and wait, and wait.

BUDDY

Look at this. This line isn't even moving.

Dubie's stomach bumps into a PAKISTANI MAN 60s, in front of him. The Pakistani turns around, pissed.

DUBIE

How long you been here, Mister?

PAKISTANI MAN

(Pakistani accent)

Three years.

DUBIE AND BUDDY

What?

PAKISTANI MAN

You see that lady over there?

He points to an OLD LADY, 90s, behind the counter who can barely see and takes forever to examine each application with her granny glasses and shaky hands.

PAKISTANI MAN (CONT'D)

Big problem. Only I hear...

He leans over and whispers something into Dubie's ear. Dubie looks up and eyes the old lady.

DUBIE

She really goes for that?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

The Pakistani nods 'yes' and turns away.

BUDDY

What'd he say?

DUBIE

(pulls Buddy aside)

Look, you gotta do me a favor.

Dubie whispers something to Buddy as Buddy's eyes widen. He turns white and looks at the old lady.

BUDDY

Are you crazy? I wouldn't be caught dead doing her!

DUBIE

You owe me! You remember that tab I've been keeping?

Dubie reaches into his pocket and pulls out a huge list.

BUDDY

That's blackmail!

DUBIE

It can be all gone in less than five minutes. Three if you're good!

Buddy's jaw drops. He looks back at the lady and grimaces.

BUDDY

Fine. Only I want partnership.

DUBIE

What?

BUDDY

Co-owner, or no dice!

DUBIE

Who heard of a two cart business?

Buddy folds his arms as Dubie caves.

DUBIE (CONT'D)

Fine!

They shake hands as Buddy walks off. The Pakistani watches as Buddy smooths back his hair and cuts into the front of the line. The old lady sees Buddy as he smiles his pearly whites at her and winks.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

OLD LADY

No cutting. Get back in line.

Buddy leans over the counter whispers into her left ear.

OLD LADY (CONT'D)

I can't hear!

Buddy sees her hearing aid and whispers into her other ear. The woman smiles. She presses a button as Buddy steps behind the counter.

PAKISTANI MAN

Your friend. Very brave.

DUBIE

He's a moron!

The old lady puts an 'AT LUNCH' sign on the counter as everyone GROANS. She steps into the back room with Buddy and closes the door.

MOMENTS LATER

Buddy exits the back room with his pants down. He jumps over the counter and falls flat on his face. Buddy gets up and stumbles over to Dubie while yanking up his pants.

BUDDY

Let's go!

DUBIE

Where's the license?

The old woman comes out of the back room half naked wither her false teeth in her hand.

OLD LADY

Get back here. I ain't finished!

BUDDY

Oh, yes you are! No license is worth that shit!

Buddy runs out the front door as Dubie follows him. A YOUNG Security guard, 20s, sees the old lady as she put her teeth back in. He removes his billy club.

SECURITY GUARD

Grandma? Did he hurt you?

OLD LADY

Get my lunch!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

She enters the back room as the crowd MOANS. The Pakistani shakes his head and frowns.

EXT. MANHATTAN - DAY

Dubie exits Joe's Vendor Shop with his brand new hot dog vendor cart. He shines the side with his sleeve as Buddy drive up.

BUDDY

Remember. This is the last time I'm coming here. I have to do three extra parties this week just to cover gas!

DUBIE

Hey, it's you who backed out on this venture, not me.

Buddy hands Dubie a bag filled with his own hotdogs.

BUDDY

You're gonna get caught! And you don't have a license.

DUBIE

Shhh!

(looks around)

I just invested two grand in this, when all I needed was a cart.

Dubie hands Buddy Joe's frozen dogs. Buddy hides them in the back set under a blanket as Dubie places a fake license into the side of the cart. The license reads: NY FISHING LICENSE as Buddy reads it and sighs.

BUDDY

Good luck!

Buddy drives off as Dubie smiles. He points the cart in the direction of Central Park and shoves off.

EXT. CENTRAL PARK - DAY

Dubie turns on the spanking new automatic grill as he sets up his cart near the Metropolitan Museum of Arts in Central Park. He puts his hand-rolled gourmet hotdogs on the grill and watches them turn.

DUBIE

Burn, baby, burn.

The other VENDORS see Dubie's cart and exchange glances.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

VENDOR ONE

Hey! Who's the new guy?

VENDOR TWO

Anyone seen him around before?

The vendors shake their heads 'no'.

VENDOR THREE

How he get a permit? We've been
backlogged for years.

Dubie HUMS 'New York, New York' as a FAMILY walks over to
one of the other vendors ready to buy some hotdogs.

FATHER

Smells... hey, that's even better.

The FATHER, 30s, gets a whiff of Dubie's hand-rolled hot
dogs, takes his money back and walks over to Dubie's
cart. His family follows as the other Vendors watch
pissed.

FATHER (CONT'D)

(to Dubie)
We'll take four.

DUBIE

Coming at ya.

Dubie hands them four dogs as the family walks off.

FATHER

These are sensational.

KID ONE

Can we get some more, dad?

WOMAN, 30s, skates by on her Rollerblades and gets a
whiff of Dubie's dogs. She does a three-hundred and
sixty degree turn and lands in front of Dubie's cart.

WOMAN ROLLERBLADER

(English accent)
Those are the ballocks! I'll take
two.

DUBIE

Alrighty then.

Soon, a line of CUSTOMERS forms in front of Dubie's cart.
The other VENDORS look on as two MOUNTED POLICEMEN chat
while on horseback.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

VENDOR ONE

Those can't be Joe's dogs. They
smell too good.

VENDOR TWO

Watch my cart! I'm gonna get a
look at the license!

The vendor walks by TWO FEMALE TOURISTS, 40s, in 'I LOVE
NY' tee shirts eating Dubie's dogs.

TOURIST ONE

This is the best dog I ever ate.

TOURIST TWO

Someone should give him a Zagat
Rating!

The Vendor stands next to Dubie's who hands out more dogs
to his CUSTOMERS. Dubie sees his face as the other
VENDORS look on.

DUBIE

Hungry are ya?

VENDOR ONE

Shut up!

The Vendor bends over and looks at the license on the
side of Dubie's cart which reads--

VENDOR ONE (CONT'D)

New York Fish license!?
(yells to other
vendors)
He's a fake!

The other vendors look on as Dubie freaks. One of them
runs over to the MOUNTED POLICEMEN and points at Dubie.
The two mounted police blow their WHISTLES and gallop
toward Dubie. Dubie slams the cover down on his grill
and trots off with cart.

DUBIE

Shop's closed! See you next time.

CUSTOMERS

Hey! What about our dogs!?

Dubie runs off as the mounted police chase him. The
vendors grab their carts and chase after Dubie as the
crowd follows suit.

VENDOR ONE

Get him guys!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

VENDOR TWO

Yeah! We'll teach him to work our park with a fake license!

VENDOR THREE

Otherwise, we'll end up with more fakes selling their own dogs!

They vendors join the chase as Dubie's cart flies through the park. Hotdogs and condiments fall to the ground as he hits a pothole and nearly loses the cart as the Mounted Police are on his heels.

MOUNTED POLICE

Pull that vehicle over! We need to see that license! Now!

Dubie runs faster as more utensils fall off the side of his cart. Dubie darts onto the sidewalk and heads up a hillside as the CUSTOMERS and VENDORS keep pursuit.

CUSTOMER

Give us our dogs!

DUBIE

Can't you people take a joke? They're only hotdogs!

Dubie slides down a steep hill and slides his cart back onto the road leading out of the park as a Taxi cab pulls up beside him. The back window rolls down as a CUSTOMER holds out some money.

TAXI DRIVER

Get that thing off the road!

CUSTOMERS

Can I get one of those?

More taxi's HONK as Dubie sees a WOMAN straight ahead crossing the road with a baby stroller.

DUBIE

For the love of God! Get that baby's ass out of there!

Dubie flies by just missing the stroller as the mounted police BLOW WHISTLES!

MOUNTED POLICE

Somebody stop that guy!

VENDORS

Don't let him get out of the park!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

CUSTOMERS

Just give us some dogs!? We're
hungry!

Dubie exits the park as his cart burns rubber.

EXT. COLUMBUS CIRCLE - DAY

Dubie heads into traffic and heads around Columbus Circle as the vendors, police and customers follow after him.

The cars and taxi's are nearly colliding while causing a huge traffic jam. As Dubie spins around the circle as one of the carriage horses who is drinking water from a pale gets his reins caught on Dubie's wheel.

Dubie looks back at the crowd gaining on him and turns around -- to see the horse now pulling his cart with the reins attached to his car.

DUBIE

Are you kidding me?

Dubie grabs the reins as other vendors look on, stunned. Dubie's cart leaves the circle and heads down Broadway.

VENDORS

He's getting away!

The vendors pay some of the carriage horse drivers for the use of their horses and tie their reins onto their carts.

THE HORSE CABBIES

You much you bet they'll kick his
ass? Five hundred! Double or
nothing. You got it!

The carriage cabbies exchange money as the vendors take off after Dubie.

EXT. BROADWAY - SAME TIME

Dubie looks back and sees the Vendors also with horses following him. He hits another pothole and lands on top of the cart, now holding onto the reins. The Mounted Police gallop along beside him, unsure of what they are actually seeing.

MOUNTED POLICE

What the hell do you think you're
doing with that horse?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DUBIE

You want him, take him! I'm just trying to get back to Brooklyn!

The vendors gain ground with their horses and flip switches which show the knives on the side of their carts.

DUBIE (CONT'D)

Damn! Schmo was right. I should have bought the grease!

Dubie sails down Broadway as the other Vendors are now on both sides of his cart. Their knives dig into his wheels causing sparks to fly.

MOUNTED POLICE

(into walkie-talkie)

We need back up! We got 'a Ben-Hur' headed for Times Square in rush hour!

Dubie's wheels take the heat as the knives cut into his spokes.

VENDORS

We'll teach you to show up at our park again! And with your own hotdogs!

Schmo looks up from his cart and sees Dubie fly by sitting on the horse pulled vending cart, with the mounted police, vendors with horses and CUSTOMERS in taxi's following him.

SCHMO

Is that the 'dog'?

A MAN, 30s, eating Schmo's dog looks up and can't believe his eyes as the scene speeds by them.

MAN

Now that's not something you see every day. Even in Manhattan!

The vendors move in as Dubie's wheels deflate and fall off.

DUBIE

There goes my deposit!

Dubie sees a huge Double Decker Bus headed straight for him as Dubie covers his eyes.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

DUBIE (CONT'D)

I can't look!

The driver sees Dubie sliding towards the back of his bus and yells--

DRIVER

(into speaker)

Fasten your seat belts!

TOURISTS

What seat belts?

The bus topples left, then right, nearly falling over, trying to avoid a direct hit as Dubie covers his eyes. The reins from the horse come loose as the horse runs up onto the sidewalk and stops.

DUBIE

What? No wheels and no horse? How am I gonna get back to...

Dubie looks back and sees a huge store window in front of him as he slides by the bus and SLAMS straight into the front window of a lingerie store in the middle of Times Square. The other vendors, mounted policemen and crowd stop on the sidewalk.

Dubie sits up in the broken store window with a red thong over his face. He is covered in bruises as the Mounted Police radios for help.

MOUNTED POLICE

We're going to need an ambulance at Broadway and 38th.

VENDORS

Let's get these horses back to the park. How much did you bet? A grand, You? Two grand! That'll teach that bastard to mess with us!

The vendors head off as Schmo pushes through the crowd and sees Dubie.

SCHMO

You didn't get the license, did ya?

Dubie passes out as an AMBULANCE arrives.

INT. LENOX HOSPITAL - DAY

Dubie is wheeled into the Emergency Room on a stretcher. The ER DOCTOR, 50s, notices the size of his gut as he pulls on his rubber gloves.

ER DOCTOR
Another stomach staple dislodge?

ER TECHNICIAN
He fell off a cart.

ER DOCTOR
He needs a cart to get around in?

INT. EMERGENCY WAITING ROOM - DAY

Trudy, Buddy, Stanley, Ralph, Tina, Demetri stand in the waiting room SHOUTING.

TRUDY
What do you mean he's selling dogs in Central Park? What's wrong with Brooklyn?

DEMETRI
They did what to his wheels?

TINA
How did the horse get involved?

BUDDY
Will everyone shut up! The point is, he's alive.

Everyone smacks Buddy as Nick steps off the elevator, pissed as hell.

NICK
Forget that! Who's doing my dishes?

Grekko steps off the elevator behind Nick. He is followed by Hans who holds flowers. Trudy sees Grekko as he heads down the hallway followed by Hans follows. Trudy stares at his legs.

TRUDY
It is him! I knew it!

DEMETRI
Who?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TRUDY

The man who ruined my life. I'd recognize that walk anywhere.

Close on Grekko's bow-legged as he stops and speaks to a NURSE. She points at a room and heads back to the Nurse Station.

DEMETRI

That's Dubie's Father?

TRUDY

Someone get me a knife!

Everyone backs off from her, including Demetri.

EXT/INT. LAGUARDIA AIRPORT - DAY

Marilyn stands in line to board a plane with Henry beside her. She hangs up her cell phone.

MARILYN

He still won't answer.

HENRY

Will you forget about him? We're getting married tomorrow. Besides, what kind of volunteer doesn't take your advice and stick to his medication? You're lucky he didn't ruin your drug getting approved.

Marilyn sees a LARGE COUPLE eating hotdogs and holding hands while waiting for their flight. The MAN wipes his WOMAN'S mouth as the exchange a kiss. Marilyn's heart melts as her cell phone RINGS. Marilyn answers it.

MARILYN

Hello?

BUDDY (O.S.)

(through phone)

I shouldn't be doing this, but Dubie's in the ER at Lenox. The doctor's keep asking what's in those pills he was taking? They want to see his medical chart.

MARILYN

Hospital? What happened?

INT. LENOX HOSPITAL HALLWAY - SAME TIME

Buddy stands outside the ER talking on his cell phone. He looks in at Dubie as the doctors tear off his clothes. The NURSES struggle to find a johnny that will fit him and tie two of them together.

BUDDY
He fell off a cart.

MARILYN (O.S.)
What?

BUDDY
He was selling hotdogs in Central Park without a license! They kill for less.

MARILYN(O.S.)
I'll be right there!

Buddy hangs up the phone and peers inside the ER window, concerned as--

INT. EMERGENCY ROOM - SAME TIME

Dubie's eyes open. The ER STAFF back off, alarmed.

NURSE
Stand back. He's going to expel again!

A huge pile of vomit comes out Dubie's mouth. It soaks all the ATTENDANTS as a female TECHNICIAN, 20s, who removes a part of a hotdog from her cleavage.

TECHNICIAN
Is that a finger?

INT. JFK AIRPORT - SAME TIME

Marilyn steps out of line and grabs her carry on bag.

HENRY
What is it?

MARILYN
I have to go. John's in the hospital.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

HENRY

What are you saying? Something wrong with the drug? They're might not make it!?

Marilyn's face drops. She watches as the large couple pass by her and Henry and approach a chubby FEMALE BOARDING AGENT, 30s, who takes their tickets.

LARGE MAN

All set, Alice?

LARGE WOMAN

(kisses him)
Yes, sweetie.

They enter the Jetway as Marilyn's heart breaks.

MARILYN

I can't believe it. I've made a horrible mistake. I don't love you.

(to Henry)
I love John.

HENRY

Are you kidding me? You'd rather be with that guy instead of me?

MARILYN

Absolutely!

Marilyn takes her ring off and hands it back to him.

MARILYN (CONT'D)

But the way, I had this ring appraised and it's a fake. Just like you are. John's mother was right. A man's heart never changes, and he's is twice the man you'll ever be.

Marilyn runs off as Henry watches pissed.

HENRY

Fine! Marry the fat guy. Have fat baby's for all I care! At least I'm the same weight I was in High School!

Henry hands his boarding pass to the Boarding Agent who eyes him, shocked.

HENRY (CONT'D)

What?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Henry enters the Jetway as she shakes her head.

INT. DUBIE'S HOSPITAL ROOM - SAME TIME

Dubie lies in a hospital bed covered in bandages. He opens his eyes as Trudy pinches him.

DUBIE

Oww! Ma, I'm sick here!

TRUDY

Who told you to sell hotdogs in Central Park?

DUBIE

You did.

TRUDY

What's wrong with Brooklyn!?

DUBIE

I wanted to start at the top!

Trudy pinches him again as Grekko enters and sees Trudy.

GREKKO

I'll come back later.

TRUDY

Not so fast you!

Trudy pulls him back into the room and yanks his wig off.

TRUDY (CONT'D)

You think you can fool me with that outfit?

She yanks Grekko's mustache off, then hat, and sunglasses.

DUBIE

Ma, what are you doing?

TRUDY

This is no uncle! This is your father. Thirty years later and he's still hiding from his responsibilities!

DUBIE

You're my father?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

GREKKO

It's true. I am. I was ashamed so
I pretending to be your uncle
might be easier.

DUBIE

Easier for what?

He takes out the letter as Hans enters.

HANS

(German accent)
The truth is, we want to make your
hotdogs.

GREKKO

This is Hans Weinerheimer. My
business partner.

DUBIE

I knew it, it is him!

Dubie sits up.

TRUDY

Who?

DUBIE

Hans Weinerheimer from the
Weinerheimer Frankfurter Company?

TRUDY

Will somebody tell me what is
going on here?

Hans puts down the flowers down next to Dubie.

HANS

Years ago, my company was in
trouble. I was so desperate, I was
about to bet everything on a horse
race when your father stopped me.
From that day on, I offered him
half of my company and we've been
working together every since.

TRUDY

He's gone legit and is actually
working now?

Trudy nearly faints.

GREKKO

When we got this letter from you
about your hotdogs...

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

GREKKO (CONT'D)

I knew deep, in my heart, you
really are my son that it was time
I made peace.

DUBIE

I can't believe it. My father,
working for Hans Weinenheimer!

Hans puts his arm around Grekko as Trudy nearly faints.

INT. LENOX HOSPITAL - DAY

Marilyn steps off the elevator.

INT. DUBIE'S HOSPITAL ROOM - SAME TIME

Demetri enters as Trudy bashes Grekko over the head with
her purse.

DEMETRI

What's going on in here?

He looks at Grekko.

DEMETRI (CONT'D)

Oh, my God. It is him. Don't tell
my you're back for your wife now?

GREKKO

I hear you've been taking over
that role. Only this might help
out.

Grekko removes an envelop and hands it to Trudy.

TRUDY

What is it?

GREKKO

Thirty years of Child Support.

Trudy opens the envelop and sees a check for two hundred
thousand dollars. Trudy passes out as Demetri catches
her. He helps her out of the room.

GREKKO (CONT'D)

We'll talk later, son.

HANS

Goden.

Hans and Grekko leave Dubie alone as Marilyn enters.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MARILYN

John? Are you all right?

DUBIE

Marilyn. What are you doing here?

Marilyn approaches Dubie and sits on the edge of the bed.

MARILYN

I made a horrible mistake, John.
It's not Henry, I love. It's you.

Dubie is in awe.

MARILYN (CONT'D)

I knew it today when I saw this
couple and saw how happy they
were. I've never been happier
than I was when I was with you.

DUBIE

So what are you saying? You don't
care if I'm still fat or
unemployed now?

MARILYN

I never cared. Don't you see? I
want to be your Alice! And you
don't have to prove anything to
me, because no matter what you do,
or where you go, I'm going to be
right beside you. I'm going to
stick to you like crazy glue!

She hugs and kisses him as Dubie melts.

DUBIE

What a day. I got my girl back,
and my father. And not only that,
my hotdogs are going to made!

MARILYN

What?

Buddy enters.

BUDDY

Hey, I just heard the news. We're
still fifty-fifty business
partners, right bro!?

Dubie throws the flowers at him. Buddy ducks.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

BUDDY (CONT'D)

Right! We'll talk later. Nice to see you're back to yourself.

Buddy exits as Marilyn kisses and Dubie.

EXT. BROOKLYN CHURCH - SPRING

Dubie and Marilyn exit a church in wedding attire, followed by Buddy and Tina and Trudy and Demetri also in wedding attire.

GUESTS throw rice including; Grekko, Hans, and Nick. Stanley and Ralph stand beside their WIVES and KIDS as rice lands in Trudy hair.

TRUDY

Who's the wiseguy?

Grekko shakes Demetri's hand.

GREKKO

Good luck on your Honeymoon.

(winks)

That was the only ten days we didn't fight.

Grekko walks off as Demetri looks concerned. Trudy climbs into a limousine after Marilyn and Dubie.

TRUDY

Let's go! I can't wait to get out see the Castle.

DEMETRI

What castle?

TRUDY

Disneyland!

DEMETRI

I thought we were going to Miami?

DUBIE

That's after the honeymoon!

DEMETRI

You invited HIM on our honeymoon?

Demetri gets into the limo with Trudy, Marilyn and Dubie.

Dubie rolls down the window as sees a huge line standing outside his new restaurant across the street named;

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DOG GONE DUBIE. Hans and Grekko walk over to it and greet the PEOPLE as some WAITERS hand out free hotdogs.

DUBIE

If that isn't heaven, I don't know what is!

A huge floating hotdog with steam coming out floats above the main door.

MARILYN

You haven't seen anything yet.

Dubie smiles as Marilyn kisses him. The limousine drives off as Ralph, Stanley and Nick smell the hotdogs.

RALPH

Can you smell?

STANLEY

Come on kids. Let's eat!

NICK

Damn him, he has to open this up on my block?

They approach the restaurant as -- Buddy stands next to another limousine with Tina inside.

TINA

Come on Honey! Let's go! Our flights is leaving soon.

A TV crew stops in front of restaurant as REPORTER climb out and interview some of the CUSTOMERS.

BUDDY

Maybe we should wait. I got a feeling this could be my big break.

TINA

Break?

BUDDY

Just look at those reporters!

She sees the TV CREWS and REPORTERS talking to the CROWDS, including Hans and Grekko.

TINA

You said you were giving up acting.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

BUDDY

Whose acting? I'm part owner! Come one, I'll take next flight! Just give me five minute in front of that camera and we'll be making TV history!

He pulls her out of the limousine as they head over to the CAMERAS. Louie storms over to the front door and sees the huge hot dog floating above his head.

LOUIE

Someone get this damn hotdog down!

The Reporters surround Louie.

TV REPORTER

It's Mr. Gratis, the owner of Nathan's hotdogs! Mr. Gratis, what do you think of Dog Gone Dubie's hotdogs?

LOUIE

Who cares about his hotdogs! I'm here to give him job back! Dubie, where the hell are you? Will somebody get that damn sign down?

Louie enters the restaurant as two BOY TWINS, 10, eat hot dogs.

REPORTER ONE

What do you think, kids?

TWINS

They taste like fun! Yeah, they make me happy.

He kids walk off as the CROWDS grow.

EXT. VAN WICK PARKWAY - SAME TIME

The limousine exits BROOKLYN with a JUST MARRIED SIGN behind it. A trail of hotdogs are tied to the back of the limo as DOGS chase after it.

FADE OUT: