

FADE IN:

INT. HOSPITAL / HALLWAY - DAY

FROM UNDER A WHEELCHAIR

A child's feet dangle vulnerably in front of us on a slow, long walk down a hospital hallway.

THE BOYS PARENTS PUSH THE WHEELCHAIR

The ashen face of the boy's father, BRIAN BRIDGE, around thirty, says too much. The boy's mother, Kate, also around thirty, follows with her bundle of nerves.

Their son, BOBBY, six-years-old, smiles holding a small plane made from the doctor's tonsil sticks and an elastic band, holding it out, pretending to fly it, making plane sounds.

BOBBY

Eeeeeooooowwwwww.

Kate fights off tears on her slow walk behind them.

A NURSE flags her down from behind.

NURSE

Kate..!

Kate pauses and turns, meeting the Nurse.

NURSE (CONT'D)

Sorry to startle you.

KATE

It's okay.

The Nurse hands her a brochure on cancer.

NURSE

I forgot, this is for you.

She reads the pain on Kate's face.

KATE

Okay, thanks.

NURSE

Good luck to you both. Child Services should be checking in with you in a few days.

Kate's tears let go. The Nurse hugs her. Brian continues ahead with Bobby and his own emotions.

NURSE (CONT'D)
 (quietly)
 I'm sorry.

They come apart, watching Bobby fly his airplane down the hall as Kate's tears drop.

KATE
 He's six. How is this even possible..? It was so hard to have him, we tried everything. Now this.

NURSE
 You'll find he just wants to play like a normal six-year-old.
 (looks at Kate)
 So let him play.

Kate nods okay, wiping her tears.

KATE
 Thank you.

Kate exits down the hall to be with Brian and Bobby.

INT. BOBBY'S HOUSE / LIVING ROOM - DAY

The door opens and Bobby flies his plane into the living room couch, crashing with it in mock death.

Brian and Kate follow, pausing to grimly watch Bobby lying face down on the couch, motionless. An only child, the living room is cluttered with every toy imaginable.

The grim faced parents watch Bobby spring to his feet and fly around the couch to where they're standing. He stops.

BOBBY
 Do I have to go to school..?

Brian and Kate look at each other, caught off guard.

BRIAN
 Your mother and I work during the day.
 (smiles)
 It's how we bought all these toys.

Kate collects herself, then kneels to Bobby's level.

KATE

You don't have to if you don't want to for now. We'll figure it out.

BOBBY

How come you're cwyng all the time..?

Kate and Brian are challenged by the comment.

KATE

I love you so much, it makes me cry sometimes.

BOBBY

Can I go outside..?

BRIAN

Hey, look around. We got all this cool stuff inside, so you don't have to go outside.

BOBBY

I'd rather go outside.

Bobby raises his plane and flies it to the back yard sliding window, stands there with his plane. Kate follows and opens the door for him.

KATE

Fly away..!

She watches him go, enthralled by the sun and his plane. Brian joins her, both mesmerized, still in shock.

BRIAN

We can downsize so you can stay home.

KATE

He lives in the yard.

BRIAN

Our low income plan doesn't cover the deductible for his treatments. Where are we going to get fifteen thousand dollars..?

KATE

We have to work through this. And extra hours when we can.

Long pause, both feeling the weight, fighting tears.

BRIAN
What're we going to do..?

KATE
Work. Our parents live out of town.

BRIAN
We're already bare bones.

KATE
I'm taking him to the corner store.

Brian gets flustered and pulls out his wallet, pulls out a few bills, tries to hand them to her, getting her gaze.

BRIAN
Buy him something.

She takes a small bill, hands the rest back.

KATE
We can't buy things we don't need anymore. And he doesn't want anything. He's been telling us for a long time.

Kate watches Bobby run around the back yard with his plane made of sticks, Brian turns to her, emotional.

BRIAN
Why don't you just say, you're useless.

KATE
Brian..! We can't be this way around him.

BRIAN
Well, I am, aren't I..?

Kate exits into the back yard though his exasperation.

EXT. BOBBY'S STREET - DAY

Kate forces a smile as Bobby skips and twirls, running ahead, back, and around her.

KATE
Hey you..!

She tries to tickle him, making him laugh, until he breaks away and walks backwards, not seeing a car backing out of its driveway.

BOBBY
You can't catch me.

KATE
Bobby, stop..!

It makes her cry, the car never that close, or a danger. Bobby senses his Mom's ongoing emotion and moves to hug her.

BOBBY
It's okay, Mommy.

Kate holds the close embrace.

KATE
I hope so.

EXT. CORNER STORE - DAY - ESTABLISHING

A corner store influenced by the past, bins of colorful dollar items outside with interesting curios decorating the entrance.

INT. CORNER STORE - DAY

The store with everything kids love under five dollars is the subject of their wandering down the aisle, letting Bobby lead the way while interacting with the trinkets.

Kate finds a balsa wood glider kit and pulls it out of a bin.

KATE
Hey.

Bobby turns around and sees the plane, instantly loves it.

BOBBY
Cool..!

Kate smiles in the moment as they slowly work their way toward the cashier. She pauses at the sight of a man at the cashier buying beer, kneels to Bobby.

KATE
We're not in a hurry. Why don't you look around some more.

BOBBY

Okay.

Bobby exits. Kate rises to meet the eyes of her brother, WILL, in his thirties, rougher around the edges than most, wearing workman's coveralls.

WILL

(surprised)

Kate.

Kate looks at his afternoon beer, raising her eyebrows.

KATE

Will.

He feels her suggestion and partial disdain while putting a few bills down for the beer.

WILL

(to the cashier)

Thanks for everything.

(to Kate)

How's Brian and Bobby..?

Kate stares at nothing.

WILL (CONT'D)

What's wrong..?

Bobby joins them both and moves to give his Uncle a big hug, receiving a warm chuckle.

WILL (CONT'D)

Hey, young feller. Uncle, Will.

It's been a while. Look at you.

You're growing faster than my junk yard.

Kate's eyes roll, not seeing Bobby's chuckle and smile.

BOBBY

Can we go to Uncle Will's..?

It pains her to agree, hesitantly nodding.

KATE

I suppose.

(to Will)

We'll walk.

WILL

All right then.

They exit together.

EXT. CORNER STORE - DAY

Kate stands with Bobby outside, watching Will pull away in his barely functioning rusty old truck, braking for an OLDER WOMAN with a walker in the crosswalk. He lays on the horn.

WILL
Ayyy, c'mon, hurry it up..!

The woman raises her middle finger.

OLDER WOMAN
Go pound sand, you creep..!

WILL
Oh yeah..!

OLDER WOMAN
Yeah..! What a shit head.

WILL
Quite a mouth for an old bat..!

OLDER WOMAN
Go da hell..!

She exits the crosswalk, Will drives off, his finger raised.

KATE
(embarrassed)
Don't pay any attention to him.

BOBBY
He's funny.

Kate kneels in front of Bobby.

KATE
That isn't funny, that's my brother. He's unusual.

BOBBY
Your bwother..?

KATE
Unfortunately. Can you promise me something..?

BOBBY
Okay.

KATE
When we get to his junk yard,
please don't touch anything.

Bobby's long gaze means he doesn't get it.

BOBBY
Okay.

KATE
There's a lot of sharp rusty things
there, things that can hurt you.

BOBBY
Cool.

KATE
No, it's not cool.

BOBBY
I'll be caweful.

She takes Bobby's hand and exits.

EXT. UNCLE WILL'S / FRONT GATE - DAY

The gate into Will's is a spectacle, with a circus like sign cascading over the gate, reading: "WILL'S JUNK: THE BEST JUNK IN ALL THE LAND".

Down the sides run an artistic mish-mash of everything from exhaust systems, to mannequins as circus performers, a pure double-take look. There is a high arching gate.

Kate leads Bobby to the middle of the gate, stops, and then kneels in front of Bobby.

KATE
Now, remember what we talked about.

BOBBY
I will.

Kate takes his hand and moves to open the gate, entering the junk yard.

EXT. UNCLE WILL'S / JUNK YARD - DAY

Kate and Bobby enter, both looking around. Kate is skittish with fear, Bobby is wide-eyed with wonder.

Looking out at the yard, it's a large lot that's an eclectic feast for the eyes. Will's large and old RV with makeshift additions is in the center of the property, surrounded by an amazing and beautiful collection of junk.

They move toward the RV as Will appears with a beer in one hand and a topless stripper mannequin with tape over her nipples in the other, caught off guard, embarrassed.

WILL

Kate.

(pause)

I wasn't sure you'd come.

KATE

(concerned)

What're you doing..?

There's a long gap, Will searching for words.

WILL

Just.. I'm.. Can yah turn around
and close your eyes, I'm gonna hide
her in the back somewhere.

He takes a long drink of his beer, waits for them to turn, they do, he burps.

KATE

Hurry up.

Will continues toward one of the piles in the back, singing on the way there, deposits the mannequin and returns.

WILL

Where were we..?

They turn back, Kate nods, like, "Smarten up, he's a kid". Will smiles at Bobby, they make a connection.

BOBBY

Is that a Bawbie..?

Will's eyes grow for a moment, then winks.

WILL

Life size Barbie.

BOBBY

(snickers)

You've funny.

Kate's stare at Will isn't impressed.

KATE
Don't encourage him. I need to
talk with you.

Bobby wants to explore, fascinated by the wonderland. His
eyes meet Will's as he winks.

WILL
Get lost, kid.

After a millisecond look at his mother, Bobby bolts into the
dangerous wonderland. Kate throws her brother a dirty look.

KATE
Hey..! He can't just run around in
here..!

WILL
Why not..!

Bobby's gone, Kate fights emotion.

KATE
Well, because.

WILL
Because why..?.

Will sees her building emotion and contorts his expression.

WILL (CONT'D)
Kate. What's the matter..?

KATE
(emotional)
He was having a tummy ache, so they
gave him a routine scan just to
rule everything out. There was a
small growth, so they did a biopsy.
We went to see the doctor about the
result, and they said he has
cancer. We just found out.

Will shows his emotion in a long gap.

WILL
Kate, I don't know what to say.
I'm sorry.

KATE
We aren't putting him into school
right now. I could use some help.

WILL
What'd yah have in mind..?

Kate is emotional.

KATE
He should start treatments soon,
but we're on a cheap medical plan
that doesn't cover the first
fifteen thousand dollars. We're
screwed.

WILL
Ma and Pa can cosign a loan, or
somethin'. You'll figure it out.

KATE
Dad has treatments to worry about
and they've been helping you.

Will's forced to think about it, stares blankly.

KATE (CONT'D)
Have you ever thought about the
future..?

WILL
Nah, I have a beer and forget about
it.

KATE
Well, it's here.

Will looks at her, reluctantly asking.

WILL
Is there somethin' you need..?

KATE
We're not putting him into school
and we have to work through this.

Will's reluctantly thinking, "Shit, here it comes".

WILL
I don't know the first thing about
kids. You want me to help..?

KATE
Will, it's not good with Bobby.
And I know you're not a good choice
for this, but you're family and you
live close by.

Will exhales, Bobby makes his way back.

BOBBY
This is fun..!

Bobby takes off again. Will hesitantly contemplates the task.

WILL
The days are pretty full around here.

KATE
(wags her head)
Yeah, I see that. We could try to come up with some extra cash.

Will surrenders at the sight of Bobby playing.

WILL
He could probably use a friend more than I could use the money. I'm not sure I'm ready for this.

KATE
Nobody is, including us. I'll explain it to Brian.

WILL
I got used to being alone, even though you live up the street. I kind'a gave up trying.

KATE
You've reached out in the past and we've been distant.

WILL
Life goes on, Kate.

KATE
We thought if we kept him in and bought him every cheap toy we could think of, he'd be happy.
(fighting emotion)
But he hates being stuck in the house.

WILL
(exhales)
Bring him over tomorrow. You and Brian get yourselves organized.

Kate nods agreement, watching him play.

INT. BOBBY'S HOUSE / DINING ROOM - DUSK

Kate puts a healthy medley of vegetables on the table next to some potatoes and roast. It's a little quiet, with Bobby sending looks to his mother and father.

BOBBY

Daddy, awe you okay..?

Brian and Kate exchange long looks with each other, unsure how to respond.

BRIAN

I'm sad.

Bobby has his small airplane at the table, flying it. He lands it next to Brian.

BOBBY

Get in.

BRIAN

Okay, Captain. Where we going..?

BOBBY

Somewhewe happy.

Bobby flies his plane around the living room and back to the table, lands it on the table next to Kate. Brian stares.

BRIAN

I haven't been fun Dad for a long time. You mean the world to us both, son.

BOBBY

I just took you somewhewe happy. Do you have to go to wowk..?

BRIAN

Your Mommy and I are going to work that out.

KATE

We ran into Will at the store today.

BRIAN

How was that..?

KATE

We stopped in on the way home.

BRIAN
 (to Bobby)
 Is it still the greatest junk in
 all the land..?

BOBBY
 Yeah.

KATE
 I asked for his help.

There's a long pause between them. Bobby takes off in his
 small plane and flies out to the living room, making sounds.

BRIAN
 Shouldn't we hire someone.

KATE
 We can't afford it. That goes for
 the toys too.

BRIAN
 Does your brother know what
 responsibility is..?

KATE
 No. Did we..?

They share a moment of recognition.

BRIAN
 All right.

KATE
 We talked about rust and sharp
 objects like it mattered.

Bobby comes back with his plane, making sounds.

BOBBY
 Eeeeeooooowwwwwwwwwww.

He lands it on the table next to Brian.

KATE
 Eat your supper before it gets
 cold.

BRIAN
 Do you want to spend some time with
 your Uncle while we're at work..?

Bobby's eyes widen as he pulls up to eat.

BOBBY

Okay.

Brian and Kate smile for the first time.

EXT. BOBBY'S HOUSE - DAY

Brian and Kate exit the house in the morning, both dressed for work with appropriate attire, each holding one of Bobby's hands in the middle of them.

They all get in the same modest sedan together, buckling Bobby in the back seat before they drive off together.

EXT. UNCLE WILL'S / FRONT GATE - DAY

Brian pulls forward and stops in front of the gate. They get out, Kate unbuckles Bobby and they approach the gate together. Kate checks the time.

KATE

He said he'd meet us here.

BRIAN

Let's go in.

They move to the gate and push it open to enter.

INT. UNCLE WILL'S / JUNK YARD - DAY

No sign of Will, they approach the RV, showing no signs of life. Kate knocks, but there's no answer.

BRIAN

We're going to be late.

Brian knocks louder.

BRIAN (CONT'D)

Will..!

Interaction with Will INTERCUTS AS NECESSARY.

INT. UNCLE WILL'S / RV - DAY

Will splayed across his bed in a thermal onesie with furry animal slippers, hears the knocking, jumps up, blurry eyed, remembers, knocking empty beer cans on the floor. Interaction with Kate and Brian INTERCUTS AS NECESSARY.

The RV door opens, a pair of beer cans roll out, Bobby kneels to check out his animal slippers, pets one.

BOBBY
Awe these beaws..?

Kate's laser beam stare at Will says, "Don't do this to us".

WILL
What time is it..?

KATE
You have three minutes to pull yourself together.

WILL
Come in.

KATE AND BRIAN'S POV - INSIDE WILL'S RV

It's eclectic and potentially beautiful inside the vintage oldie with small accents of neon and old signs, in dire need of cleaning and junk removal.

BACK TO SCENE

They watch Will quickly organize the beer cans, quickly make the bed, mouthwash at the sink, fingers through his hair, returns, still blurry eyed in the onesie.

BRIAN
Is there anything you need..?

WILL
Coffee.

KATE
For Bobby. He takes naps.

WILL
So do I.

KATE
Where's he going to lay down..?

Brian scribbles down information on note paper as Will stretches his jaw and blinks.

BRIAN
This is our contact information.

WILL
There's a bunk in the corner.

He points to it, Kate has a quick look, full of stuff, she inspects the mattress.

KATE

It's a single, I'll order bedding and have it delivered. Topper, clean sheets, a pillow, and comforter. Move the stuff out.

Will's trying to wake up as they talk fast.

BRIAN

We don't eat junk, sugar, limit carbs, lots of vegetables, and no violent movies please.

WILL

Can you write that all down..?

KATE

I'd text it to you, but you don't have a phone.

WILL

I got one that plugs in sometimes.

KATE

We have to run.
(kneels to Bobby)
Have a great time, okay munchkin.

BOBBY

I will.

BRIAN

Okay, bud, over and out, we'll be checking in.

Will watches the human tornado exit.

WILL

Holy crap.

Bobby's ready to go, bouncing on the seat of his couch.

WILL (CONT'D)

You mind if I go back to bed for a while..?

Will crawls back onto his bed. Bobby starts flying his plane around inside.

WILL'S ASLEEP ON THE BED

Bobby jumps up, runs across the bed with his plane, jumps down, does it again, crashes beside Will, now awake.

WILL

Hey.

Bobby puts his plane on the pillow by his head.

BOBBY

How come you've still sleeping..?

WILL

I live in a different time zone.

BOBBY

I'm hungwy.

WILL

It's ten thirty. What's wrong with eleven..? All right, I'm getting up.

CUT TO:

WILL AT THE STOVE

Still in his onesie, a frying pan is on fire.

WILL

What the hell..! Look out..!

Will quickly exits outside with it.

EXT. UNCLE WILL'S / JUNK YARD - DAY

Will sprays hose water into his burning frying pan. Bobby emerges with his plane and flies around the yard.

WILL

Le'me get dressed. We'll go to the store.

INT. CORNER STORE - DAY

Will's looking at the sandwiches, watched by Bobby and the store's clerk.

WILL
What kind of sandwich you like..?

BOBBY
Peanut buttew.

WILL
You're not gonna explode or nothin'
are yah..?

The clerk watches him struggle, comes to assist.

CLERK
Get your coffee. Hi Bobby.

BOBBY
Hi.

Will gets a large coffee and a sticky bun as the clerk picks out items for Bobby.

CLERK
Kate told me you're looking after Bobby for a while. If it's peanut butter, it's organic, non G.M.O. You need to go shopping for that. Get a good quality bread and sugar free jam while you're there.

Will watches her wheel around.

WILL
Can yah write that down..?

CLERK
Here's some apple juice, a greek yogurt, and an organic energy bar for now.
(she smirks)
Can I give you some basic advice..?

WILL
What's that..?

CLERK
If it's something you like to eat, it's probably not good for Bobby.

WILL
(stares at her)
Oh.

EXT. GROCERY STORE - DAY

Will exits the store with a couple bags of groceries in one hand, Bobby in the other.

WILL
This healthy shit's expensive.

BOBBY
What's shit..?

WILL
It's poop.

BOBBY
(he snickers)
You didn't buy poop.

Will's mood brightens. They come to a cross walk, stop.

WILL
Look both ways. Watch out for
kooks in old trucks.

EXT. UNCLE WILL'S / JUNK YARD - DAY

Will watches Bobby play by himself, lost in his imagination, sitting on a junk made seat. Bobby goes around a couple times, pauses nearby.

BOBBY
Do you wanna play..?

WILL
I haven't played since I was your
age.

BOBBY
You've silly.

WILL
What do kids play now..?

BOBBY
I like to fly.

Will pretends he's talking into a radio.

WILL
Copy that, Bobby one niner, you're
clear for take off.

It sparks a magical moment for the pair.

SERIES OF SHOTS - BOBBY'S FLIGHT

A) BOBBY'S POV - ARM EXTENDED HOLDING PLANE

Slowly flying, seeing the plane up close.

B) Looking into Bobby's eyes, transfixed on the flight.

C) WILL'S REACTION - HIS EYES FILL

A combination of beauty, joy, and sorrow.

D) Bobby's turn around some junk, coming back.

BOBBY

Uncle Will..! Look..!

E) Will's eyes smile, talking into his radio.

WILL

It's a beautiful flight, Bobby one
niner, looks like you're clear to
land.

F) Bobby lands the plane on the seat beside Will, the pair
exchanging a transformative gaze.

BACK TO SCENE

Bobby's look wonders what's next as Will reaches out with his
arm and an intense gaze, scanning the yard from side to side.

WILL (CONT'D)

(dramatic)

This is your secret territory,
hidden from prying eyes, home of
your secret lair.

Bobby looks at Will, engaged.

BOBBY

What's that..?

WILL

Well, I could get in a lot of
trouble if I say anything.

BOBBY

No you won't.

WILL

This has to be our secret.

BOBBY
I won't tell anyone.

WILL
The lair is where superheroes live.
It's where they get ready for their
missions.

BOBBY
What's a mission..?

WILL
It's a plan. It's like, someone
tells them what to do, so they do
it. That's the mission.

BOBBY
Cool.

WILL
Before we get started, we gotta get
somethin' straight. By day, you're
just regular Bobby, but with your
suit.

(thinks)
You're Bobby Beans: Action Hero.

Bobby runs around doing mini Karate chops in the air.

WILL (CONT'D)
Can you do me a favor and not share
any of this information with
anyone. The mark of a good spy is
the ability to lead a double life.

BOBBY
I'm an action hewo.

WILL
Well, you're a spy too.

BOBBY
I am.

WILL
You're a double threat, so you have
to protect yourself.
(puts his finger to his
lip)
Shhhhh. Not a word.

Bobby funnily stands tall like a soldier, then salutes.

BOBBY

Yes siw.

WILL

All right, at ease superhero,
soldier, spy.

(looks at his watch)

It's drink and snack time, then
I've got some chores to do. Fall
out, into the RV.

Will does a strange march to the RV, imitated by Bobby.

INT. UNCLE WILL'S / RV - DAY

Will goes to the kitchen fridge as Bobby sits at his two
person table. He wags his head when he opens it.

WILL'S POV - LOOKING INTO HIS FRIDGE

It's a holy disaster, with the day's bought items, crowded by
beer and food not edible looking, or smelling.

BACK TO SCENE

WILL

As much as it pains me to admit it,
this is disgusting.

BOBBY

Wat's wong, Will..?

WILL

Try saying that three times.
(exhales)
You're lookin' at it.

Bobby gets up, goes to the fridge, crouches, looks at the
fridge, up to Will, back to the fridge, back up to Will.

BOBBY

That's gwoss.

WILL

(exhales)
I guess I gotta do something about
it. You want something..?

Bobby looks back and forth to Will and the fridge.

BOBBY

Like what..?

WILL
 Somethin' that won't poison you.
 I'm gonna have tea. You can start
 the healthy stuff tomorrow after I
 clean things up around here.

BOBBY
 Okay.

WILL
 How 'bout a small glass of Coke and
 a pair of double fudge cookies.

Bobby's arms shoot up.

BOBBY
 Yes..!

Bobby goes back to the table.

Will pours Bobby a small glass of coke and puts it in front
 of him, followed by a couple of the cookies on a napkin.

WILL
 Bon appetit.

Will puts his back to us to quietly crack a beer and pours it
 into a high mug, then throws a tea bag in and joins Bobby.

WILL (CONT'D)
 All right, I've got my tea. I'm
 ready to go.

Bobby stares at Will, stares at his mug, then stares back at
 him again.

BOBBY
 That's not tea..!

WILL
 (mock astonishment)
 Of course it's tea. It's gotta bag
 doesn't it..?
 (drinks it)
 That hits the spot.

Bobby drinks the coke and bites into one of the cookies.

CUT TO:

Bobby is sprinting back and forth in the small RV with his
 airplane, dodging Will as he's removing stuff from the bunk.

WILL (CONT'D)
 Holy crap..!
 (calls him)
 Hey..! Outside..!

Bobby busts out the door, heads to an open area with a patch of grass, twirling as he goes.

WILL (CONT'D)
 They told me no sugar. They didn't
 tell me he'd turn into little
 Ironman.

THE INSIDE OF THE RV IS TIDY

With boxes around the edges and items that were in the bunk removed. Will finishes vacuuming the bunk, puts a new bulb in the bunk light.

WILL
 See yah storage space. I could
 sure use a nap about now.

THE FRIDGE IS EMPTY

Old food is in a garbage can, Will scrubs the inside clean, finishes dumping old milk. Puts the good groceries in, wrestles what to do with the beer, puts two back in.

WILL
 So long food I was never gonna eat.
 Guess I better cut back on these.

THE KITCHEN IS CLEAN

Finishing the stove, wiping counters, putting clean dishes away, watches Bobby run outside.

WILL
 No more bacteria that was good for
 my immune system. Why can't we run
 cars off Coke and fudge cookies..?

EXT. UNCLE WILL'S / JUNK YARD - DAY

Will watches Bobby run like the wind around the yard with his plane high over his head. He's getting dirty. There's a good amount of trash and beer cans outside his place.

PIZZA DELIVERY PERSON ARRIVES

Bringing pizza into the junk yard, where Will has an imaginative table and places to sit. Will can barely move, hands the driver a few bills to cover it.

WILL

Hey, here you go my man. Keep the change.

PIZZA DRIVER

Will, good to see you.

WILL

Likewise. Sorry to say I'm on kid duty and he has to eat healthy, starting tomorrow, so you might be in a recession for a while.

Pizza Driver gives Will the hang loose sign.

PIZZA DRIVER

Hang loose, Will, you know how'da find us.

WILL

(quietly)
Just hang me.

Bobby comes by, settles into the chair beside Will, leans against him, both exhausted.

BOBBY

I'm hungwy.

WILL

I think you broke the record for transatlantic flights.

BOBBY

Can I have anothev Coke..?

WILL

Definitely not. I'll get your apple juice. And I've gotta do something with your face and hands.

BOBBY

Okay.

IN A FEW MINUTES

Will has Bobby's apple juice and a slice of pizza in front of him, finishes wiping his hands, seeing a noticeable clean spot around his mouth.

WILL
Here you go. Let's eat.

Will sits in silence with his eyes closed, chewing his pizza.

BOBBY
Awe you tiwed..?

WILL
Exhausted.

Bobby takes his plane off from the table, then drops it from a couple feet in front of Will, touching Will, eyes open.

BOBBY
It cwashed.

WILL
This was my fault, Sir Bobby. I'm not sure I'm cut out for this.

BOBBY
(a little emotional)
You'we not. How come..?

WILL
I've never done this before.

BOBBY
But you can twy. Pleeeeeease.

Will's sad, emotional gaze down comes up, distant, then back to Bobby, nods yes.

WILL
One day at a time, okay.

BOBBY
Okay.

KATE AND BRIAN ARRIVE

Out of context, the scene they see isn't a pretty one. Bobby's dirty face, a mound of garbage, the pizza box, beer empties, both anxious to the extreme.

BOBBY
Hi, Mommy. Daddy.

Kate sides with Bobby, gently lifts his dirty face. Brian lifts the pizza box with two fingers and deposits it on top of the other trash from inside, disgusted.

BRIAN

What happened to no junk..?

Will stands, his back up.

WILL

The store you shop at. Expensive.
Three items cost over fifteen
bucks. I'm not shopping there..!

Brian spins, Kate's wild too, Bobby bewildered.

KATE

Can I see you inside..?

WILL

Fine.

The scene in the RV INTERCUTS AS NECESSARY.

INT. UNCLE WILL'S / RV - DAY

Kate storms straight into the bathroom, not cleaned yet, not seeing the rest of the effort. The scene in the bathroom INTERCUTS AS NECESSARY.

KATE

Will..! He's sick, you gotta be on
top of things like hygiene.

WILL

I haven't had a chance to get in
here yet, Kate..! You sprung this
on me at the last minute..!

KATE'S POV - WILL'S BATHTUB

Is full of several bags of empty beer cans and clothes.

BACK TO SCENE

WILL (CONT'D)

I'll take them outside.

Will grabs a couple bags and takes them outside, she sees a dead cat.

Outside, they hear Kate.

KATE

(yells)
Willlllll...!

Will rolls his eyes and goes inside as fast as he can.

Inside, Will finds Kate holding the cat by its tail.

KATE (CONT'D)
There's a dead cat in here..!

WILL
That's Flipper..! I had him
stuffed. Here.

He takes Flipper, exits to put her somewhere out of sight.

KATE
When did you have a cat..?

WILL
When did you know anything about my
life..?

Will grabs another couple bags and takes them outside,
returning for a couple bags of old clothes.

KATE
Don't you need to shower..?

WILL
Sometimes. I'll get to the
bathroom tonight. Can you take
Bobby home now so I can figure this
out..?

Outside, Bobby hears them arguing, it makes him sad. He gets
up and wanders off, kicking the dirt. Brian's upset, goes
inside.

Brian meets them in the kitchen area, upset.

BRIAN
You're upsetting Bobby..!

He sees what Kate sees, a much cleaner living area with his
bunk prepared, her embarrassed tone and apologetic stare.
Will opens the fridge and shows them inside.

WILL
It's a start.

Kate starts to weep, shuts her eyes, emotional.

KATE
I don't know how we're going to get
through this.

(MORE)

KATE (CONT'D)

I'm terrified all day at work and I can't concentrate. I'm afraid we won't be able to help him.

Will also struggles with his emotions.

WILL

I'll do what I can, Kate. I don't know if I can, but I'll try.

BRIAN

We've been having a pity party lately.

Will looks out his kitchen window, sees sad Bobby, upset. Will rushes outside.

EXT. UNCLE WILL'S / JUNK YARD - DAY

Will approaches Bobby, his back turned, hating how Bobby feels, Kate and Brian watching in the background.

WILL

Hey.

BOBBY

What.

WILL

Turn around.

Bobby reluctantly does.

BOBBY

Don't you wanna be my fwiend..?

WILL

Of course I do.

BOBBY

You do.

WILL

Just because we're acting like a bunch of retards, that don't mean anything.

Bobby blinks, wiping tears from his eyes.

BOBBY

It doesn't.

WILL

No.. We've got stuff to do.

(pause)

We have to get your suit figured out. And every superhero has a lair.

BOBBY

What's that..?

WILL

Of all the places in a superhero's world, the lair is sacred because it protects them from everything.

BOBBY

Wealy.

WILL

Yeah, that's why when superheroes leave their lair, they wear a suit for protection.

BOBBY

Do I get to weaw a suit too..?

WILL

Of course, Sir Bobby. Because your missions are far and wide, your suit needs to be custom made.

Kate and Brian watch them walk together, all meeting at Will's rusty pickup.

WILL (CONT'D)

And this, Sir Bobby, is the Beansmobile.

BOBBY

What's that bwown stuff..?

WILL

It's rust. Rust is rare.

BOBBY

What's wawe..?

WILL

Rare is anything that's not new. Rare is anything that's not like everything else. Just like you, Sir Bobby.

BOBBY
Is that twu..?

WILL
Of course it's true. Everything I
say is true.

BOBBY
Wealy..? Is junk wawe too..?

WILL
Junk is beautiful, and it costs
almost nothing. You can save the
world with junk.

BOBBY
You can.

WILL
One more sleep before the adventure
begins, Sir Bobby. Sleep well.

Brian leads Bobby to their sedan, inside the gate, buckles
Bobby in.

KATE
We'll try this again in the
morning.

WILL
Not too early. I have to make a
dump run and take some old clothes
into the thrift store.

KATE
Ten thirty.

WILL
All right, see you in the morning.

Will watches them exit.

SERIES OF SHOTS - WILL PREPARES

A) Will finishes cleaning his bathroom tub and shower, wipes
the mirror, cleans the toilet.

B) He folds laundry, struggles to figure out how.

C) Will takes old dry goods out of his cupboards and throws
them out, tries eating stale chips, spits them back into the
bag before pitching it.

D) In the morning, Will opens the fridge, takes a beer out, puts it back, finishes making a peanut butter sandwich with jam, bites into it, nods like, "Not bad".

E) Will has a shower, puts on some clean clothes.

F) His truck is loaded with all the junk for the dump and the Goodwill, drives off with it all.

EXT. UNCLE WILL'S / JUNK YARD - DAY

Will rakes the last of the cleanup, picks it up, puts it in a garbage can, a moment of satisfaction. Kate and Brian arrive with Bobby in their sedan. They exit with groceries.

Kate and Brian notice the junk's gone, Bobby exits, runs toward Will, he kneels.

BOBBY

Will..!

WILL

All right, we got our stink off,
it's a good start.

Bobby takes off with his plane. Brian hands Will the groceries.

BRIAN

We thought this would help.

WILL

Would you like to come in..?

They nod yes.

INT. UNCLE WILL'S / RV - DAY

Will leads Kate and Brian inside. Will puts the groceries away in the fridge and cupboards. They see the quaintness of it, Kate wanders into the clean bathroom, returns.

KATE

Sorry about yesterday.

WILL

Water under the bridge.

KATE

You should be getting the new
bedding today.

WILL
We're going out this morning to get
his suit going.

KATE
It's important that he gets his
rest.

WILL
We'll be time in time for his nap.

BRIAN
We should get going. We're
starting late today.

WILL
Have a good one.

EXT. UNCLE WILL'S / JUNK YARD - DAY

Will watches Kate and Brian hug Bobby, get in their sedan
and leave for work. Will moves to where Bobby is playing,
wonders how to engage Bobby when he approaches.

BOBBY
Do you want to play..?

WILL
I'm not sure how.

BIKER
It's easy.

WILL
(wonders)
What if it wasn't pretend..? What
if we actually go on a real
mission..?

Bobby stops, intrigued. Will's eyes grow a little.

BOBBY
Wealy.

WILL
To the Beansmobile.

Bobby's engaged, touching Will's rusty truck with reverence.
Will opens the door.

BOBBY
How come it's a Beansmobile..?

WILL
In yah get..?

Will helps Bobby into his seat, buckles his seat belt.

WILL (CONT'D)
It was named after you.

BOBBY
It is.

THE TRUCK IS STARTED

Throwing a bit of smoke, pops, and rumbles.

BOBBY
It sounds like poo poo gas.

Will looks, like, "What have I done".

WILL
That too.

BOBBY
Uncle Will, what's ouw mission..?

WILL
Our mission is to go to the village
to trade for textiles, followed by
a trip to the town seamstress.

Bobby looks back and forth between the road ahead and Will.

EXT. VALUE VILLAGE - DAY - ESTABLISHING

Will pulls into the second hand retailer with the
Beansmobile, gathering a couple looks.

INT. VALUE VILLAGE - DAY

Will secures small, colorful, silk shirts, and a couple pairs
of pants in black and primary colors.

WILL
Where did he go..?

Bobby practices spying from the ends of the aisles, peering
around the corners with Will pretending not to see him.

WILL (CONT'D)
Oh my god, he's invisible.

Will stops, scanning his eyes over Bobby, hiding at the corner of the aisle. He scans back, seeing him.

WILL (CONT'D)
There you are. Where did you go..?

BOBBY
I was spying on you.

WILL
You realize you're bringing the free world to its knees.

Bobby issues a cockeyed expression.

Will takes Bobby's hand, the clothing items under his arm, peering side-to-side like a spy.

WILL (CONT'D)
We've acquired the secret textiles, now we must escape to the safe house where the seamstress waits.

Sneaking toward the cash, they pause to gather a belt and a house decoration with glittering letters and two "Bs" in the combination. Bobby secretly follows, getting unusual looks.

AT THE CASHIER

Will puts the items down as she preps them for bagging.

CASHIER
Did you find everything okay..?

WILL
Yes. The federation sent us for these textiles.

Cashier deadpans it, issuing a blank stare.

WILL (CONT'D)
He's a superhero.

CASHIER
Who isn't.

Bobby comes to Will's side.

BOBBY
I'm Bobby Beans.

CASHIER

It must be a full moon again. It's twelve dollars.

Will lays out the bills.

WILL

Please don't tell anyone we were here.

She rolls her eyes, slips him a business card.

CASHIER

You don't look dangerous. My husband works at the paper. When you get this together, give him a call.

EXT. SMALL TOWN STREET - DAY - ESTABLISHING

Will slows his rusty Beansmobile to park, shuts the engine off, gathering looks in a quaint storefront area of the area's older buildings. Will looks paralyzed, Bobby notices.

BOBBY

What's wong..?

WILL

This is the confession of a second fiddle to a superhero.

BOBBY

What's that..?

WILL

I just made it up.

(pause)

The town seamstress is a friend of mine. When I was younger, we used to be together.

BOBBY

Wealy.

WILL

I used to ride a motorcycle and she used to like riding on the back. We used to go all over. We had a "thing".

BOBBY

She could be like Mommy.

WILL
It's called getting married.

BOBBY
Ma'weed..?

WILL
Close enough. I was a pretender on a motorcycle who wanted to be like the rest of'em, lost in my self absorbed world.

(pause)
I wasn't paying attention, then or now.

BOBBY
What happened..?

WILL
She got cheesed off at me. She used to be Brandy, and she was the most beautiful woman I'd ever laid eyes on.

BOBBY
What's cheesed off..?

WILL
(exhales)
It's bad when a woman gets cheesed off at you, Sir Bobby.

(pause)
Every time I opened my mouth, nothing meaningful ever came out, and I never got around to closing the deal.

BOBBY
How come she's Mildwed..?

WILL
I think she gave up. She swore off men and changed her name. Gave up being a ride along to a man who just didn't get it. And then, I gave up.

BOBBY
You can twy, Will. You can't give up.

WILL
There isn't a day gone by that I haven't thought the same thing.

BOBBY
Don't you talk to hew..?

WILL
We're going to right now and I'm a
little nervous.

Bobby looks back and forth at will with cockeyes eyes.

BOBBY
Don't be newvous, say something
nice.

WILL
I'm afraid it's over, Sir Bobby.
The teaching moment in this story
is to seize the day. Don't hold
back saying important things like,
"I love you", or "You mean
everything to me".
(pause)
And if it ever feels right, don't
look forward, or backwards, stay in
the moment and ask her if she'd
like to be together for all the
moments of your lives.

Bobby stares at Will.

BOBBY
Okay.

Will opens the passenger door of the Beansmobile to let his
precious cargo exit, carrying the clothes in the other hand.

INT. ALTERATIONS AND SEWING SHOP - DAY

Will leads cute Bobby through the shop door, jingling some
bells on the way in. It's a sewing shop in the back with a
flowing curtain separating the front business area.

Will hangs Bobby's duds from the thrift shop up on a couple
hangers at the counter as Mildred swishes through the
curtains, overtly beautiful and princess like.

MILDRED
Will. Who's this..?

Bobby open mouth stares at her princess like smile.

WILL
This is Bobby, Kate's little guy.

Will wags Bobby's shoulder, like, "Try not to stare".

MILDRED

I see. What can I do for you gentlemen..?

WILL

We're on a mission.

Bobby slides around Will, gazing at Mildred.

MILDRED

What kind of a mission..?

WILL

(hushed)

He's a superhero spy with secret powers, so the federation sent us to have a suit made.

MILDRED

Must be X-ray vision, or something.

There's an awkward gap as Will turns Bobby around. She smiles and wags her head.

WILL

He's Bobby Beans: Action Hero.

Mildred lightly rolls her eyes.

MILDRED

All right, this way secret spies. I need a few measurements.

STANDING ON A SHORT BOX

Bobby watches Mildred measure his arm length, leg length, and waist.

MILDRED

Okay, that should do it.

Will helps Bobby down.

MILDRED (CONT'D)

You want me to come up with something..?

WILL

We'd appreciate it.

MILDRED
I've never heard of Bobby Beans
before.

WILL
(hushed)
He's going to be in the newspaper.

She smiles. Bobby peeks at her again through his fingers.

MILDRED
I'll do my best to help the
federation, or whatever it is you
boys are up to.

WILL
Thanks for everything, Mildred.

MILDRED
It was good to see you, Will. I'll
call you when it's ready.

Bobby does his back and forth between the two.

WILL
It's something he does.

Mildred smirks, they exit.

EXT. UNCLE WILL'S / JUNK YARD - DAY

With the Beansmobile parked, Will opens the passenger door
for Bobby, letting him exit. They stand there.

BOBBY
Mildwed's pretty.

WILL
You're too young for her and it's
your nap time. But we need to work
on your walk.

BOBBY
Okay.

WILL
Stand nice and tall for me.

Bobby stands tall.

WILL (CONT'D)
Okay, push your chest out, and put
your fists on your waist.

Bobby does, Will smiles.

WILL (CONT'D)
Good work. That's it.

BOBBY
(trying to sound tough)
Are you talkin' to me..?

WILL
If I am, I better talk nice, or
you're gonna get me with your
laser.

BOBBY
Can I see it..?

WILL
It's still in the factory.

BOBBY
How come they don't just mail it
fwom the jungle.

WILL
Ahh, but there in lies the
difference between a true superhero
and mortals.

BOBBY
What are mowtals..?

WILL
Superheroes are all powerful and
there is nothing on earth that can
stop them.

(pause, thinks)
Mortals on the other hand, have no
special powers like you do.

(strong)
Superheroes make their own stuff,
because they're powerful. After
your nap, the laser prototype
should be ready for testing.

(looks Bobby in the eye)
You ready to do the walk.

Bobby gets his pose ready.

BOBBY
Weady.

WILL

The trick is, make yourself look as strong as steel when you walk. Pretend you have a golf ball stuck in your butt that you're trying to hold there.

BOBBY

Is that twu..?

WILL

It's what I heard.

Will gets his pose ready.

BOBBY

(menacing)

I'm Bobby Beans. Is there a pwoblem aound here..?

WILL

Okay, good. Now the walk.

IN SLOW MOTION

Will and Bobby walk toward us, side-by-side with menacing superhero poses.

INT. UNCLE WILL'S / RV - DAY

Bobby's at the little table having milk with a slice of bread and peanut butter with jam. Will joins him having the same this time also.

WILL

You're a good kid, Bobby.

Bobby leans forward with a hushed voice.

BOBBY

I'm not a kid any more.

WILL

(hushed)

My apologies, mister Beans.

BOBBY

Do I have to have a nap..?

WILL

Yes, and that reminds me. You had a delivery today.

Will serves Bobby the large box with his bedding from Amazon.

BOBBY
Cool, the jungle delivers here too.

WILL
Roger that, Sir Bobby.

Bobby wells up, building his power.

BOBBY
HIIII YAAAHHHH..!

He slams his karate hand into the box, breaking the seam.

WILL
Oh my god, you're a ninja too.

Bobby rips the box apart, pulling out a topper, pillow, sheets, and a new superhero bed spread. Will holds it up so he can see it.

BOBBY
Cool.

BOBBY CLIMBS UP INTO THE BUNK

With his new bedding in place, climbing under the covers. Will tucks him in.

WILL
How does that feel..?

BOBBY
Good.

WILL
Are you tired..?

BOBBY
Sort of.

WILL
This will help you recharge.

BOBBY
I like it here.

Will hides his emotion.

WILL
I like having you here. A lot.
Have a good rest, Sir Bobby.

Will reaches for his bunk light, turns it off, pulls the curtain partly shut.

SERIES OF SHOTS - WILL PREPARES THE LAIR AND LASER

A) INT. LAIR - Will off loads a pinball machine from a cart in the corner and plugs it in along with other lights and signs, watching the place come to life.

B) INT. LAIR - On a large table in the middle of the lair, with lights aiming down, Will lays a map of the town in the middle of it and puts a piece of Plexiglas over it.

C) INT. LAIR - Two letter Bs from old signs sit in the corner, one flickers.

D) EXT. JUNK YARD - Will finishes welding attachments onto a motorcycle exhaust, making what looks like a large laser.

E) EXT. JUNK YARD - A grinder whirrs down the sides of the exhaust, finishing an area at the front of the pretend laser that will hold eight lasers.

F) EXT. JUNK YARD - Laser pens are dissected, their heads installed at the front of the prop.

G) EXT. JUNK YARD - Wires are fed down a small tube from the laser heads to a small battery pack and trigger.

H) EXT. JUNK YARD - Will solders a gold cross for the laser sight. He presses the trigger and sees eight tight lasers circled around a target.

BACK TO SCENE

He backs away, seeing the finished laser, admiring his creation with a grin.

INT. UNCLE WILL'S / RV - DAY

Will plugs in a rotary phone next to an old computer, looking at a page on the screen.

INSERT - COMPUTER SCREEN

Web page that reads: "GO FUND ME: RAISE MONEY, CHANGE LIVES..
CALL (555)555-5555"

BACK TO SCREEN

Will dials the rotary phone, listens and waits.

WILL
 (quietly)
 Hello, I saw your web page and I was wondering if you could maybe help me out. My nephew has cancer.
 (listens)
 I'm not that great with computers. You think I can do this on my own..?
 (listens)
 Uh huh, all right then. Thanks.

Will hangs up the phone, sees Kate and Brian pass by the window, quickly shuts off the computer and covers it, followed to the door, quietly opens it, motions silence.

KATE
 (hushed)
 Is he still asleep..?

WILL
 (hushed)
 Yeah, come in.

They enter, Brian behind her. Kate moves toward Bobby's bunk as he begins to stir awake. She's impressed.

KATE
 How you doing..?

BOBBY
 Mommy.

KATE
 You have a new superhero bed spread.

BOBBY
 It charges my batteries.

Brian joins her at his bedside. Kate turns on his bunk light, voices kept low.

BRIAN
 It does. Wow, that's something.
 (looks at Will)
 I've never heard of a bed spread that charges things before.

BOBBY
 It came from the jungle, Dad.

BRIAN
 Then it must be really good.

Brian rubs his son's forehead.

BOBBY
Can I sleep ovey tonight..?

Kate and Brian look at each other.

BRIAN
As it turns out, we have to work
late tonight.

KATE
That means, yes.

BOBBY
Cool.

BRIAN
I think Will's been working on your
laser and clubhouse.

BOBBY
(quietly)
Dad, it's a secwet weapon. And
it's called the laiw. It's where
we get weady for missions.

BRIAN
(quietly)
It sounds important. I guess you
better stay to figure out this
mission you're on.

KATE
We'll come back to check on you.

BOBBY
Okay. Bye.

She kisses his forehead.

KATE
Have a good time.

BOBBY
I am.

Brian gives him five.

BRIAN
Take it easy on the bad guys.

BOBBY
Maybe, maybe not.

They chuckle at his cuteness before they exit.

EXT. UNCLE WILL'S / JUNK YARD - DAY

Will leads Bobby out of the RV into the yard, both walking like superheroes, until Bobby sees the laser on the tripod, approaching it with reverence.

BOBBY

Coooool.

WILL

I majored in junk. Not a great idea unless you want to live in an RV.

Bobby gets behind the gun, pulls the trigger, mesmerized by the lasers.

BOBBY

Look, Uncle Will, weal lasers..!

WILL

It'll be mounted in the back of the Beansmobile. You'll be wearing a seat belt when we're driving.

BOBBY

On the Beansmobile. Wealy..?

WILL

Wealy, Sir Bobby.
(pause, serious)
Are you ready..?

BOBBY

Ready for what..?

Will looks around, stalling.

BOBBY (CONT'D)

The laiw..?

WILL

Maybe. There's a problem.

BOBBY

What pwoblem..?

WILL

Nobody knows where it is. Only the lair's occupant knows where it is.

BOBBY

Wealy.

WILL

You have to find your lair, Sir
Bobby.

Bobby pushes his chest out, his fists on his waist.

BOBBY

(menacing)

I'll be back.

SERIES OF SHOTS - BOBBY LOOKING FOR THE LAIR

A) Bobby wanders among the junk piles, looking closely in peculiar places.

B) Posing in a quiet praying posture, Bobby explodes into karate chops and kicks.

C) He stands behind the laser and pretends to blast open a door, then goes to search.

D) Flying his airplane across the property, he lands it near the shed where his lair is.

INT. UNCLE WILL'S / BOBBY'S LAIR - DAY

The door is slowly pushed open, letting the outside light spill in. Bobby is mystified, hiding his trepidation, seeing the table with map.

Will quietly enters behind Bobby and slowly turns on the lights, fixtures, signs, letters, and pinball machines, even an old cassette player with moody sounds starts playing.

Will meets Bobby around the map of the small town, lending a very serious gaze.

WILL

It's your jurisdiction, Sir Bobby.

Bobby stares, serious, before looking back up to Will.

BOBBY

Should I put a sign out..?

WILL

We'll issue a press release in the paper. Everyone will know.

BOBBY

Wealy..?

WILL

After we pick up your suit.

BOBBY

If I'm afwaid, what will happen..?

Will's heart melts, eyes filling, then strengthens.

WILL

Nothing..! And I mean nothing is going to take you down..!

Bobby adopts his pose, making himself as big as a six-year-old can, lets his roar escape.

BOBBY

Aaaaaaaaaaaaaa..!

WILL

That's it.

Will winds up, expelling his best inner Viking.

WILL (CONT'D)

Arrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrr..!

They clasp their hands together, then exit.

SERIES OF SHOTS - OUTFITTING THE BEANSMOBILE

A) Will welds tripod supports for the laser to the bed of his truck as Bobby watches.

B) Bobby struggles to lift the (light) laser up to Will in the truck bed, but does it.

C) The laser is fixed to its tripod head. Bobby tests its movement from side-to-side.

D) Welding a bead on a sturdy seat base behind the laser.

E) Bucket seat with seat belt is welded to the base.

F) Bobby, with wonder, watches will weld a metal frame over the front hood, attached to the frame.

G) Eight heavy springs with short rope extensions lead to a body harness floating in the middle of the cage.

H) Bobby in the body harness floating above the hood in his flying motion, pretends to fly.

I) Will's marvel slowly grows on his face.

J) Bobby buckled in the seat behind the laser with awe and wonder.

INT. UNCLE WILL'S / RV - DUSK

Will's made a better dinner that night, having salad with their meal at Will's kitchen table.

BOBBY

Am I going to fly on the fwont of the Beansmobile..?

WILL

That's the plan. Might not be the greatest plan.

BOBBY

How come..?

WILL

Some might not like the plan.

BOBBY

Who..?

WILL

Well, the police for one.

Bobby's flabbergasted.

BOBBY

I'm a supewhewo. I'm helping them.

Will extends his fist for a bump.

WILL

That's exactly right.

Bobby bumps his fist, feeling grown up. The mood softens.

BOBBY

How did I tuwn into Bobby Beans..?

WILL

Your Mommy, Kate, she's my sister.

BOBBY

I know, but you'we my Uncle.

WILL
That's how Uncles are born.

BOBBY
Wealy.

WILL
Wealy. You wanna know something
else about your Mommy..?

BOBBY
Okay.

WILL
She's smart. So is your Daddy.
They're much smarter than I am.

BOBBY
They awe.

WILL
They are. So when you go home
again, Sir Bobby, it'd be good for
you to listen to them and give them
a hug.

BOBBY
We don't have fun at home like I do
hewe.

WILL
Sometimes there's a reason. Being
a Mommy and Daddy is hard
sometimes.

BOBBY
Don't they just play all day..?

WILL
No, Sir Bobby, they work and worry.
But your mother's the one who told
me, that Bobby is just full of
beans.

BOBBY
Is that why I'm Bobby Beans..?

WILL
Yes, Sir Bobby. And she's right
about that. You are full of beans.

INT. BOBBY'S HOUSE / DINING ROOM - NIGHT

After dinner, dishes on the table, lights dim, a pair of candles burn, past the wine, letting go of their anxieties.

KATE

To Bobby.

Their glasses come together and they drink.

BRIAN

This one's for us. We're going to get through this.

KATE

Do we need to loosen up, maybe ease up on some of the rules..?

Brian raises his glass again, followed by Kate.

BRIAN

Here's.. To that..!

They giggle together at the suggestion and drink.

BRIAN (CONT'D)

Do we need to take lessons from Will..?

KATE

I thought we were the responsible types where everything's perfect.

She fights her emotion. Brian puts down his glass, gently takes Kate's hand and stands.

BRIAN

C'mon, bed time.

They stand together, kiss and embrace, Brian exits with Kate by the hand.

INT. BEANSMOBILE / SMALL TOWN STREET - DAY

Parked on the side of the street in front of Mildred's shop.

WILL

Your suit's ready.

BOBBY

It is.

WILL
Tight and bright. You're a brave
man.

Bobby gives one of his cockeyed expressions.

INT. ALTERATIONS AND SEWING SHOP - DAY

Bobby leads Will through the door of Mildred's shop, then quickly moves to ding the service bell. Mildred comes out between the curtains with Bobby's costume.

MILDRED
Welcome back, boys.

WILL
Mildred.

Bobby watches their staid interaction, sees the costume.

BOBBY
Can I put it on..?

MILDRED
Of course, Bobby.

Bobby exits behind the curtain, leaving Will and Mildred in a curiously long gaze.

WILL
Did I ever say I was sorry..?

Bobby's head pokes out between the curtains to watch.

MILDRED
I don't recall.

WILL
Me neither.

They share a moment before they move through the curtains as Bobby scatters.

WILL AND MILDRED GAZE INTENTLY

At Bobby, surrounded by fabrics, their eyes transfixed.

RISING FROM THE GROUND, MOVING SLOWLY UPWARDS

Scanning Bobby, standing on the box in full costume. The result is surprisingly stunning. Playing the part, Bobby's fists are on his waist. Two Bs are clipped to his belt.

He wears a head bandana and a mask in complimentary colors, as Bobby places a pair of small bug eyed sunglasses over his eyes.

BACK TO SCENE

Will's sober look of amazement moves from Bobby to Mildred.

WILL
You did good.

Mildred's eyes water a bit.

MILDRED
So did you.

There's a long awkward gap, everything in play. Bobby looks back and forth at them both, waiting for the next words.

BOBBY
(to Mildred)
Can you come on our mission..?

Eyes dart, smiles and awkwardness ending on Will.

WILL
I'm just the assistant. All I've ever been is the second fiddle.

Mildred wipes a small tear from her eye.

MILDRED
I can see that.
(pause)
I'll ride with yah, Bobby. If it's okay with your assistant.

In another long gap, Bobby's eyes go back and forth, ending on Will with a cute expression.

BOBBY
Say yes..! Huwwy.

WILL
Yes. Was that okay..?

Bobby's little arms shoot upwards.

BOBBY

Yes..!

Will slowly puts his own bug eyed shades on. A smile slowly builds over his mouth.

WILL

We'll be in touch.

He hands her a few large bills, obviously overpaying by her expression, trying to hand some back.

MILDRED

Will, no.

WILL

What you did is priceless.

MILDRED

Thank you.

WILL

If I had any brain back in the day,
I would've told you that you're
priceless.

Bobby watches the emotion in her eyes.

MILDRED

Don't you boys have a town to save,
or something..?

BOBBY

Can we go for a milkshake..?

WILL

That too.

Will gives Mildred a short salute, exits with Bobby.

EXT. SMALL TOWN STREET - DAY

It's a sunny afternoon in the small town, a few pedestrians on the character strip.

Will steps out into the street with Bobby, eyes immediately on them, they look up to catch the sun's rays briefly, wearing their sunglasses.

WILL

You know what time it is..?

BOBBY
Lunch time..?

WILL
It's Bobby time. Fists up, here we
go.

WILL AND BOBBY WALK TOGETHER - SLOW MOTION

These two are both peas from the same pod, relishing the looks and attention, igniting smiles on the faces of pedestrians.

Bobby looks up, sees Will issuing a cool salute with two fingers from over his eyebrow.

Bobby imitates and starts giving the salute with a deadly serious gaze while they continue to walk.

Little Bobby holds up his hand to signal "stop". They both stop. Bobby picks up a piece of trash and throws it in a nearby trash can before running back to where he was.

The little hero points forward, both moving again in unison.

INT. YE OLDE FOUNTAIN ICE CREAM - DAY

Will enters the fountain stop with Bobby by his side, both in shades. Pausing to scan the place, about half full, everyone slowly turns around.

WILL
This is Bobby Beans, everybody.
This champion of law and order
would like a vanilla milkshake.

A waitress approaches with a smile.

WAITRESS
Welcome, Bobby. How's a pair of
shakes, grilled cheese, and pickles
on the side sound..?

Bobby lowers his voice, maintaining his stiff posture.

BOBBY
Thank you, Ma'am.

They remove their sunglasses, Bobby's a little boy again.

WAITRESS

Lunch is on us today, Bobby. Least we can do for a town hero.

BOBBY

Cool.

WILL

That is cool.

A REPORTER enters carrying a small notebook with a camera over his shoulder and approaches.

REPORTER

I'm looking for Bobby.

WILL

He's right here.

REPORTER

(smiles)

You must be, Will.

WILL

The lowly sidekick.

Reporter sits down, takes in the exchange with a smile, hands Will his card.

REPORTER

What's Bobby Beans doing to keep our town safe..?

BOBBY

I'm going to stop all the bad guys.

Reporter writes that down, nodding his head.

REPORTER

I hope we get to see that.

WILL

There's a will, there's a way,
Bobby to the rescue.

Will winks at the reporter.

REPORTER

Can you share any information about your special powers..?

BOBBY
 (to Will)
 Can he come see the laiw and the
 Beansmobile..?

Will fakes great anguish.

WILL
 It's a secret, Bobby. That would
 be a very exclusive report.

BOBBY
 Thewe's a lasew on the back of the
 Beansmobile.

The reporter takes a snap of Bobby as the Waitress serves
 them lunch.

WAITRESS
 Here you go, newspaper stars and
 superheroes.

REPORTER
 I'd like to see it.

Will fakes more anguish, pinching the bridge of his nose.

WILL
 All I can do is offer advice, but
 I'm not in charge.

REPORTER
 So, wha'do'yah say, Bobby..?

BOBBY
 Okay.

WILL
 After he recharges a bit.

REPORTER
 Later this afternoon..?

BOBBY
 Okay.

INT. COUNSELLOR'S OFFICE - DAY

Brian and Kate are seated, wearing sunglasses. MARY,
 forties, looks at the clock, returns her look to them both.

BRIAN
 Sorry, we're late.

MARY
Is everything okay..?

KATE
We worked late, so Bobby stayed
with his Uncle last night.

MARY
So you worked on some of the
exercises..?

BRIAN
No, we didn't.

MARY
What did you do..?

BRIAN
We ate dinner together and had some
drinks at home.

MARY
Oh.

KATE
It was irresponsible.

BRIAN
Very.

MARY
The real stress of this journey
hasn't begun yet.

Kate and Brian look as though they can't imagine that.

BRIAN
Bobby's forging a new relationship
with his Uncle Will.

MARY
Does he have kids of his own, or
know how to look after children..?

BRIAN
No. It's the strangest thing.

MARY
What's strange..?

BRIAN
After a brutal start, some of the
things he does is unusual, but.

KATE
He might have a gift, somehow.

MARY
Where do you go from here..?

KATE
It might be good for Bobby, if he
wants to stay with Will, we'd be
okay with that for a few days.

Brian slowly nods agreement.

BRIAN
It's giving us a little time to get
our heads on straight.

MARY
Any word when treatments start..?

BRIAN
We're working on financing.

KATE
They're getting their heads shaved
together before it starts.

Mary nods, understanding.

MARY
And this was Will's idea..?

KATE
Yes.

Mary looks at them both, writes into her notes.

EXT. UNCLE WILL'S / JUNK YARD - DAY

Will watches Bobby tear around the yard as he walks toward a man leaning on his heavily customized motorcycle. DAK is in his thirties, a burly man, and a bike club man by his attire.

DAK
Hey, Will. Dak.

It jogs Will's memory right away.

WILL
Dak, that's right. What brings you
here..?

DAK

One of the guys was in town earlier and said they saw you driving with a custom muffler on the back of your truck.

Will watches Bobby continue to run around.

DAK (CONT'D)

When did you get a kid..?

WILL

He's Kate's little guy, we're hanging out together.

DAK

That muffler looks really good. I'll give you a couple thousand if you wanna do one up for me.

Will's a bit stunned, looking at Bobby's laser. Dak looks over the Beansmobile, confused.

WILL

Sure, I could do that.

DAK

What's all this..?

WILL

Well, that's his laser on the back.

DAK

A laser, not a cool muffler. And up front..?

WILL

He can fly while I'm driving. He loves to fly.

DAK

Shoots lasers out of the back and flies up front.

WILL

That's the plan.

Bobby runs close by in costume, getting Dak's attention, then takes off.

DAK

Did yah give'em a name..?

WILL

Bobby Beans. He has cancer.

DAK

That's a shame, bro, a crying shame. What's his wish..?

WILL

He wants to rid the town of all the bad guys.

DAK

Remember how we used to organize the rides for sick kids..?

Their wheels are turning.

WILL

What if.. In the middle of town, Thursday night, two nights from now, there's a big motorcycle gang dust up between two rival gangs.

(Dak nods, smiles)

And Bobby rides between them on the back of the Beansmobile to use his laser on the guys at dusk.

Dak chuckles, loving the plan.

DAK

I can see it now. Bro, that is one sweet plan, I'll let the area clubs know.

WILL

He's a good kid, he deserves our help.

DAK

I know some theater people who do stunt shoot-out shows. I'll call them too. It'll be a lot of fun and quite a show, I promise.

Will nods, but doesn't really understand it. Dak puts his helmet on, gets ready to start his motorcycle.

WILL

I don't know anything about stunts.

DAK

Don't worry about a thing. See you Thursday.

Dak cranks the machine over, igniting into a loud rumble before he exits out the gate. As Dak exits, the Reporter from the local paper steps into view, approaching.

Bobby comes around again, meeting Will and the Reporter at the Beansmobile.

WILL

This is the Beansmobile, you've met Bobby.

REPORTER

Hey, Bobby. Can you show me how the Beansmobile works..?

Will sets out a three step ladder so Bobby can get into the seat behind the laser.

BOBBY

Okay.

He climbs up and gets into the seat behind his laser. The reporter snaps some pictures, Bobby doing poses.

REPORTER

Good work, Bobby, that looks great.

Bobby gets down, moves toward the lair, waving him forward.

BOBBY

Follow me.

Bobby's gone, running off toward his lair.

WILL AND THE REPORTER

In a walk and talk on their way to the lair.

REPORTER

He has cancer, I can't believe it.

WILL

The symptoms haven't started to show yet.

REPORTER

Would it be okay if we kept this a light human interest story and followed his exploits..?

WILL

There's no need to upset people right now. I've got a favor to ask.

REPORTER

Yeah, sure.

WILL

Bobby's going to be a town hero this Thursday, at dusk. It would sure be cool if you, and maybe a TV crew, stopped by to witness it.

REPORTER

What'd you have in mind..?

WILL

Motorcycle clubs, a stunt show, a kid with a laser, and the promise of a good time in the center of town.

The Reporter grows an ear-to-ear grin, looking at Will.

REPORTER

I'll make some calls.

INT. UNCLE WILL'S / BOBBY'S LAIR - DAY

Will leads the Reporter into Bobby's lair. He's immediately fascinated, seeing the lights, machines, and detailed arrangements, starts taking pictures.

Bobby stages a moody photo, hunched over the map at the table, lit strong from above. Reporter snaps some good shots.

REPORTER

As he keeps watch over his city.
(his wheels turning)
It starts here.

WILL

It always starts in the lair.

REPORTER

This is going to be a great time,
Bobby.

Bobby adopts a cute, menacing gaze.

BOBBY
Thewe's a new supewhewo in town.

REPORTER
And his name is.

BOBBY
Bobby Beans: Action Hewo.

REPORTER
Got it. Would it be okay to have
some folks stop by tomorrow to see
it and go over a few things with
you..?

WILL
Anything for the long suffering
citizens of this town.

BOBBY
Ewevy bad pewson will be gone fwom
this town.

REPORTER
Can I quote that..? It's the
headline.

BOBBY
Let the people know.

REPORTER
You have, just now. Thank you,
Bobby.

Will winks as they shake hands.

REPORTER (CONT'D)
Great story, we'll be in touch.

Bobby and Will gaze at the Reporter exiting.

WILL
Things might get a little strange
from here, Sir Bobby.

BOBBY
Cool.

WILL
Wha'do'you say we go get our heads
shaved.

Bobby stares at Will a long time with no expression.

BOBBY

Wealy.

WILL

Yes, wealy.

The pair look at each other, then smile like kids do.

BOBBY

Okay. Can I fly thewe..?

WILL

Of course you can. Let's go.

They both exit.

AT THE FRONT OF THE BEANSMOBILE

Bobby finishes climbing a small ladder onto a small platform so Will can help attach snap hooks to his harness.

When all the snaps are in, Will tightens all the attached ropes. Bobby, still standing, fits his flying goggles.

WILL

Okay, that should do it. Slowly lean forward, then let a foot off one at a time.

Bobby smiles, then just throws himself off his feet, settling into the flying position. It terrifies Will for a moment.

BOBBY

I'm flying.

WILL

You're amazing and you're fearless.

(pause)

It's a good way to be.

Bobby wags his wings, making sounds.

BOBBY

This is neat..!

WILL

That it is.

Will gets in the Beansmobile, and starts it, letting a backfire and a pop. Bobby pumps his arms.

BOBBY

Bean juice..!

EXT. SMALL TOWN STREET - DAY - MOVING

Will openly laughs as he's driving, watching Bobby fly. The Beansmobile slows down in front of Mildred's shop, stops in the middle of the street, gets out.

WILL

We gotta get Mildred, hang on..!

The Beansmobile is stopped, Will hops out.

EXT. ALTERATIONS AND SEWING SHOP - DAY

Will exits with Mildred, who looks at the Beansmobile and Bobby with astonishment.

MILDRED

Bobby..! Look at you.

BOBBY

Mildwed, look, I'm flying..!

MILDRED

You sure are. Where are you going..?

BOBBY

(excited)

We've getting our heads shaved..!

Mildred sends Will a look, like, "You're doing what..?"

WILL

(smiles)

We're going right now. Hop in.

MILDRED

Will.

WILL

Yeah, I know. Hop in.

Mildred lightly wags her head, smirking before she gets in beside Will.

MILDRED

Okay, boys, off we go.

EXT. SMALL TOWN STREET - DAY - MOVING

A couple blocks down the street, the Beansmobile sputters and pops, drawing looks from pedestrians, who point in amazement and mild concern.

BOBBY'S FACE

Exudes pure joy, looking side to side, waving to pedestrians.

WILL AND MILDRED

Smile at each other, laughing at the situation.

MILDRED

Whatever he's got, I want it too.

It causes them both to look at each other again.

EXT. BARBER SHOP - DAY

In front of the barber shop, getting curious looks. Will helps Bobby down from the flying harness. Bobby moves to hug Mildred, then holds her.

BOBBY

I got to fly down the street,
Mildwed.

Mildred pats his head, looks at Will, both fighting emotion.

MILDRED

You sure did.

BOBBY

Can you be my fwiend too..?

She slowly wags her head, wipes a tear from her eye.

MILDRED

We already are, Bobby.

BOBBY

Wealy.

The Reporter arrives with his camera, checks his watch, kneels to Bobby.

REPORTER

All set, Bobby.

Bobby mounts his fists on his waist.

BOBBY
Let's do this..!

He marches into the barber shop under their watchful eyes.

WILL
Great.

MILDRED
You heard him.

They exit into the barber.

INT. BARBER SHOP - DAY

Will and Bobby are side by side in a pair of chairs, with Mildred watching, and a pair of old-school, 60s BARBERS, poised with their electric clippers.

Will reaches over to Bobby's chair, his fist extended. The Reporter has his camera out, shooting the interaction.

WILL
Our hair has no power, Sir Bobby.

BOBBY
Wealy. Where does it come fwom..?

Will points straight up. The Barbers watch the exchange with wonder. Bobby looks up, confused.

BOBBY (CONT'D)
The lights..?

WILL
We'll talk. Gi'me a bump.

Bobby reaches out and bumps his little fist into Will's.

BOBBY
Is my head going to be cold..?

Nobody says a word.

WILL
We're going to wear toques. After we go to the toque shop.

BOBBY
Did you make that up..?

WILL
Not this, I promise.

BOBBY
Okay.

WILL
Okay, eyes shut, here we go.

THE TWO BARBERS

Meticulously shave Will and Bobby's heads simultaneously, their hair falling to the floor. The Reporter continues to take pictures until their hair is all gone.

WILL AND BOBBY OPEN THEIR EYES

Will lightly exhales, touches his head, his looks suggests, "What did I just do..?" The barbers finish and take off the aprons.

Bobby touches his bald head and starts making little kid faces and expressions in the mirror, then poses as the bad guy, superhero.

BOBBY
Hey, I saw what you did. Pow..!
Blam..! Bwwwwww..!

WILL
I'm readin' your mail, Bobby Beans.

Mildred helps put Bobby's head wrap back on, followed by his sunglasses.

BOBBY
Can a supewhewo weaw a toque..?

WILL
Yeah, sure. Why not..?

Mildred begins to chuckle.

WILL (CONT'D)
I think I would look great in a
toque too. You can pick it out.

BOBBY
Wealy.

WILL

As long as it covers my head, I
don't care.

REPORTER

Okay, thanks a lot, guys. That was
great. Look for a big spread on
your big day. Thursday.

They watch the reporter exit, wondering what they've gotten
themselves into.

EXT. HAT SHOP - DAY

Mildred exits with Bobby, holding his hand, snickering
together. Bobby wears a tasteful, tight, wool cap.

MILDRED

Good choice, Bobby.

BOBBY

Am I still a supewhewo..?

MILDRED

Of course you are. Where's Will..?

Will exits with a big woolly toque that has a long wool
Viking beard attached, arms and chest pushed out.

WILL

Arrrrrrrrrrrrrrr..!

BOBBY

Aaaaaaaaaaaaaa..!

Everyone laughs.

INT. COUNSELLOR'S OFFICE - DAY

A new day in their daily counselling, Mary talks with a sad
looking Brian and Kate.

MARY

Sometimes in these moments of fear,
it's good to articulate what our
fears are.

Brian and Kate look at each other, fighting emotion.

BRIAN

When nothing worked and Kate finally got pregnant, we had new life. He's a small miracle.

KATE

We're still learning how to be parents.

MARY

And your fears.

KATE

That we won't be able to afford his treatment, that people won't know our son. That they won't know how special he is.

Kate lightly grimaces.

MARY

Are you okay..?

KATE

My stomach's still bothering me from two nights ago. I'm not twenty-one anymore.

BRIAN

I'm afraid my own son's going to know me as the Dad who doesn't get it, who isn't fun to hang out with, like Uncle Will is.

KATE

We'll stop by to see how they're doing on our way to work.

MARY

Shouldn't you be resting today..?

KATE

I can't afford to rest.

Mary nods, concerned, ending the meeting.

INT. UNCLE WILL'S / BOBBY'S LAIR - DAY

Bobby's standing over the table, deadlocked in a serious gaze, as TECHNICIANS work around him, setting up a camera and quietly tweaking some lights under direction.

Will watches over the busy scene with the Reporter.

REPORTER

The local station's on board with this. It wouldn't surprise me if stations outside the area pick this up.

WILL

Outside the area.

REPORTER

It's a hero's story.

WILL

It'd be good if the next county gets to see it, maybe.

Will glances at the Reporter, not understanding what's happening.

REPORTER

It begins with a front page story in the morning that's being distributed to the wire services.

WILL

I'll hear about it in the coffee shop probably.

REPORTER

The TV coverage opens here with Bobby getting news of trouble brewing in town with motorcycle gangs.

WILL

Okay. After that..?

REPORTER

We move outside and follow you and Bobby to the Beansmobile.

WILL

All right.

(to Bobby)

Bobby, you know what's going on..?

Bobby puts his sunglasses on, acting concerned.

BOBBY

(hushed)

This ends tonight.

REPORTER

Good, and next.

BOBBY
 Motowcycle gangs are taking ovej
 the town. They must be stopped..!

REPORTER
 Okay good. Now look into the
 camera.

BOBBY
 Follow me..!

REPORTER
 Okay, now we move outside.

Will leads the way, opening the door for Bobby, who exits
 with steely resolve.

EXT. UNCLE WILL'S / JUNK YARD - DAY

Bobby marches slowly toward the Beansmobile, fists on his
 waist, gazing intently ahead. He's oblivious to the chaos of
 TECHNICIANS and a Steadicam leading his walk.

Will is amazed, concerned for Bobby, who marches past Brian
 and Kate, who watch with great wonder.

KATE
 Will..?

Will has to scoot forward to the Beansmobile.

WILL
 Kate. I have to run.

AT THE BEANSMOBILE

A news follow truck with a camera crew mounted on the back is
 there to rehearse Bobby's drive into town.

Will arrives with a new and smaller laser, handing it to
 Bobby.

WILL
 Bobby, look. This is a lighter
 version of the laser on the back.

Reporter takes a few pictures of Bobby with his new laser.

BOBBY
 Cool.

WILL
You can run around with this.

BOBBY
Wealy.

WILL
Yeah, wealy.

REPORTER
And that's it here. You'll drive
slow behind the leading camera
that's broadcasting live.

Will looks around, seeing Kate and Brian again through the technicians, ending the rehearsal.

WILL
Okay, got it.

The technicians fade into the background, Kate and Brian step forward, joined by Bobby.

KATE
How you doing, munchkin..?

Bobby gives her a hug, but fades quickly, seems a little short of breath and sits down.

BOBBY
I'm tired, Mommy.

BRIAN
What's going on..?

KATE
Bobby..? Are you okay.

Bobby leans forward on his knees, motions "yes", then "no", joined by Will, who kneels down to Bobby.

WILL
What's wrong, bud..?

KATE
(hushed)
Will, he's tired. You can't push
him like this. It's too much.

Will stands, quietly terrified. Kate and Brian study the scene, ending on Will, in his Viking toque.

KATE (CONT'D)
What is all this..?

BOBBY
 Mommy, I'm bald now. So is Uncle
 Will.

Will sheepishly takes his toque off at the same time Bobby
 exposes his shaved head. Parents are almost speechless.

WILL
 It's for a good cause.
 (deflated)
 Everything's been perfect, until
 now.

KATE
 Is this getting to be a bit much..?

WILL
 This was supposed to be a little
 feel good story about Bobby's
 imagination.

BRIAN
 (looks around)
 It looks like television.

WILL
 It's a surprise.

KATE
 It certainly is. Were you going to
 say anything..?

WILL
 (hesitant)
 It wouldn't be a surprise if I told
 you. It's for Bobby and the town.

BOBBY
 It's wealy fun.

WILL
 The newspaper set it up.

BRIAN
 The newspaper.

WILL
 Front page, tomorrow morning.

Bobby pretends to fly in the background as some questioning
 looks are passed between the adults.

KATE
 He's a sick little boy, Will.

WILL
That's kind of the point, Kate.

BRIAN
Does the whole town need to know..?

WILL
This is for Bobby, no one's going
to be watching.

KATE
We'd like some privacy for his
sake.
(firm)
Will, do not push him..!

WILL
Kate, I'm sorry, there's all these
arrangements made now.

Brian and Kate look at each other, withholding anger.

KATE
Will, if Bobby's not up to it, you
cancel the arrangements..!

Will is paralyzed.

WILL
Okay.

KATE
And don't turn this into a
spectacle.

WILL
All right.

BRIAN
We have to go to work.

WILL
He'll be safe and sound here again
tonight.

Bobby comes to Kate's side, she kneels to hug him.

KATE
We're getting things worked out
with our jobs. We'll see you
tomorrow again, okay.

BOBBY
Okay.

KATE
Have a good sleep, okay.

BOBBY
I will.

Will watches Brian and Kate exit, with Bobby next to him. They look at each other. The Technicians are exiting the property.

WILL
Do you want to go to the lair to practice your lines..?

BOBBY
Okay.

WILL
Dak's coming over, I need to finish his muffler.

Bobby walks to the lair, but not running like before.

WILL LIGHTLY GRINDS ON DAK'S MUFFLER

Finishing an elaborate decorative finish. He shuts the grinder off and begins to finish the metal by hand, hearing the thunder of Dak's bike pulling in.

Will keeps sanding until Dak gets off his bike, turning.

DAK
Will.

WILL
Just a bit more sanding to go.

DAK
It looks like a work of art. Do you want me to come back..?

WILL
I'll be done in a few minutes.

DAK
Where's Bobby..?

WILL
He's in the lair.

They share a moment of recognition.

DAK
The guys are all really excited.
Do you mind if I go say hello to
Bobby while you're finishing up..?

WILL
No, go ahead.

Will smiles, watching Dak exit, then resumes sanding.

INT. UNCLE WILL'S / BOBBY'S LAIR - DAY

Bobby's quietly playing in the lair, taking his plane off
from the large table, not noticing Dak's entry.

DAK
Hey, Bobby, how you doin'..?

BOBBY
Good.

DAK
That's good. You all set for
tomorrow..?

Bobby continues to play, not paying attention.

BOBBY
Yuup.

DAK
You know what's going on
tomorrow..?

BOBBY
I'm going to take get wid of the
bad guys.

DAK
That's right, Bobby.

BOBBY
Cool.

DAK
You know what else is cool..?

BOBBY
What..?

DAK
There's been a change at the end.

BOBBY

Wealy.

DAK

Yeah, can I tell you about it..?
But it's a secret, okay.

BOBBY

Okay.

Dak leans in to whisper.

EXT. UNCLE WILL'S / JUNK YARD - DAY

Dak returns from the lair as Will is wrapping the freshly sanded metal muffler in bubble wrap, taping the ends.

WILL

It's ready for whatever finish you want to put on it.

DAK

It's beautiful. Thank you, Will.

WILL

Should be a lot of fun tomorrow.

Will hands Dak the wrapped muffler, receiving an envelope of cash from Dak.

WILL (CONT'D)

Bobby's looking forward to it.

DAK

He's a good kid, we want to do all we can to help. Take care.

WILL

Thank the guys for me tomorrow, it's going to be a busy night.

DAK

I will.

Dak starts his bike, puts his helmet on, muffler strapped across the back, and drives away.

INT. BOBBY'S HOUSE / LIVING ROOM - DUSK

Kate and Brian are eating dinner together. Bobby's toys he never played with are all in boxes, stacked behind them.

BRIAN

I'll take all the toys to the needy families network tomorrow.

KATE

There are more Bobbys out there who love toys, just not our Bobby.

BRIAN

Should we get on a regular schedule again..?

KATE

I'm going to see the doctor instead of counselling tomorrow.

BRIAN

Still not feeling well..?

KATE

It comes and goes. We'll bring Bobby home to his bed after the boys have their fun.

BRIAN

If you're up to it, how about dinner in town tomorrow to see what it's about.

They look at each other, wondering.

KATE

What do you think he's up to..?

BRIAN

They're going to make some tender memories for us. It's how these things work.

Conversation falls silent, buried in emotion.

INT. UNCLE WILL'S / RV - DUSK

Will has Mildred over, seated with Bobby at his small table. Bobby stares at Mildred, adding vegetables to their roast beef supper.

WILL

We haven't eaten this good for a while, have we..?

Bobby doesn't say a word, just wagging his head side to side, clearly indicating, "No, they have not".

MILDRED
 Superheroes need super foods to
 keep them energized and healthy.

BOBBY
 You cook like Mommy and Daddy,
 Mildwed.

MILDRED
 Really..? Aren't you lucky.

WILL
 No sugar by the way, or he'll fly
 around the moon non-stop.

Mildred looks at him like, "Don't you know..?" Bobby passes
 looks back and forth for a while.

BOBBY
 Mildwed, can you stay over
 tonight..?

Will lets his mock astonishment escape.

WILL
 I can't believe this. We got a
 superhero and a little fixer upper
 here tonight.

Mildred isn't sure what to say.

MILDRED
 Well, Bobby, that's a very
 interesting suggestion.

WILL
 (to Bobby)
 Interesting is code for not
 interested.

MILDRED
 I didn't say that.

WILL
 Oh, wealy.

Bobby starts to snicker, then Mildred joins him.

BOBBY
 Wealy.

WILL

You think we should all go into town in the morning to pick up the paper..?

MILDRED

I'd like that.

Bobby pumps his arm in excitement.

BOBBY

Yes.

WILL

You're trouble.

EXT. SMALL TOWN STREET - DAY

A bundle of newspapers gets dropped on the sidewalk. Immediately visible is Bobby's picture in his costume. The headline caption reads: "EVERY BAD PERSON WILL BE GONE FROM THIS TOWN"

BOBBY STRUTS THE SIDEWALK

In front of the coffee shop where Will and Mildred sit outside having their morning coffee, each with a newspaper, as pedestrians pass and make comments.

PEDESTRIAN 1

It's him. Hi, Bobby.

Bobby nods, acting cool, not speaking, continues to walk back and forth with his fists on his waist.

PEDESTRIAN 2

Hey, Bobby.

PEDESTRIAN 3

He's so cute.

BRIAN AND KATE

Pull to a stop in their sedan in front of the shop where Bobby's cruising the sidewalk, getting a lot of attention. They get out, seen by Bobby.

BOBBY

Daddy.

BRIAN
Hey, Bobby.

BOBBY
Mommy.

KATE
Look at you, already on the beat.

BOBBY
What's that..?

KATE
Keeping the streets safe.

Brian and Kate notice Mildred, glance at Will.

BOBBY
Mildred made my costume.

KATE
Hi, I'm Kate and this is Brian.

MILDRED
He's a lovely boy.

They try not to become emotional.

KATE
Yes, he is, in every way.

Kate kneels in front of Bobby as Brian touches his hair. She smiles into Bobby's eyes.

KATE (CONT'D)
We miss you around the house.

BOBBY
I miss you too, Mommy.

BRIAN
How 'bout you come home tonight.

BOBBY
Okay.

KATE
Good.

BOBBY
Don't wowwy, okay Mommy.

Bobby breaks away, going out into the sidewalk, puts his fists on his waist, makes stern gestures. They start to chuckle, Will announces.

WILL
Bobby Beans, everyone..!

A few pedestrians and coffee shop patrons applaud.

BOBBY
Evevy bad pewson will be gone fwom
this town tonight.

Bobby stays on the sidewalk, giving high fives to pedestrians.

BRIAN AND KATE WITH COFFEE AND BAGELS

Sit near Will and Mildred, watching Bobby perform.

KATE
Not too late tonight, please.

WILL
It should be fun for an hour.

BRIAN
(to Mildred)
How long have you known Will..?

MILDRED
I spent some time on the back of
his motorcycle a long time ago.

Kate and Brian glance at each other, surprised.

KATE
I didn't know.

WILL
Neither did I, back then.

MILDRED
What do you do..?

BRIAN
We both work for non-profits.

MILDRED
You help people, that's great.

WILL
You coming into town tonight..?

BRIAN
We wouldn't miss it.

MILDRED
Bobby's very excited.

KATE
We should get going.

Kate and Brian stand, bringing Bobby to their sides. Kate glances between Will and Mildred.

BRIAN
Okay, Bobby Beans, we're off to work. Have fun today.

BOBBY
Okay.

KATE
It was nice to meet you.

MILDRED
Nice to meet you too.

KATE
So, are you and Will, like, together now..?

MILDRED
We always were in a way.

Some curious smiles are passed around.

WILL
Bobby's six and he's better at this than I ever was.

Bobby strikes a silly pose in front of his parents. Kate kneels in front of him.

KATE
Have fun saving the world later.

Mildred waves to Kate as they exit into their car and leave.

MILDRED
It's time to open up.

WILL
And it's time for some serious down time before the big night.

They both stand, looking into each other's eyes.

MILDRED

Do you know how good you are at
this..?

WILL

Being second fiddle to Bobby Beans
has been the most important work of
my life. I'd like to help keep it
that way.

They embrace and hold it, studied by Bobby, before he covers
his eyes and turns away.

EXT. UNCLE WILL'S / JUNK YARD - DAY

Bobby stands in attention like a soldier while Will paces in
front of him, not understanding everything Will says.

WILL

Today is our date with destiny. As
rival motorcycle gangs take over
your town, this is the day Bobby
Beans says, enough is enough.

(pause)

It's the day historians will look
back on with disbelief and ask how
did Bobby do it. It will be a
dangerous mission with enormous
risks that only the superhero
standing before us now is capable
of fighting.

(pause)

So, now, with apologies to Sir
Winston Churchill, we will never
surrender, we will never give up.
And we will fight to the end.

Bobby raises his hand.

WILL (CONT'D)

You may speak.

BOBBY

Can we have pizza for lunch..?

Will scrutinizes the request.

WILL

I will be forever disavowed by your
father if I were ever to commit
such a grave offence again.

BOBBY
Wealy.

WILL
Most definitely.

INT. UNCLE WILL'S / RV - DAY

Bobby sits at Will's table, finishing a nutritious lunch, finishes sipping a glass of juice.

BOBBY
Can I bring friends over..?

WILL
A superhero training village.

BOBBY
What's that..?

WILL
(searches)
It's a place for young heroes, like you, Bobby. No matter what's on, if they're sick, they get better.

BOBBY
Am I sick..?

Will nods, leaning in to whisper.

WILL
You're a superhero, remember what we talked about.

Bobby yawns, stands up.

BOBBY
Can I have my nap now..?

Will follows Bobby to his bunk, climbing up into bed.

WILL
Up yah get. Dream big things.

Will tucks him in, fighting some emotion.

BOBBY
Will evewyday be fun like it is when we've togethew..?

WILL
If you want it to be, it will be.

Bobby ponders the thought, Will wonders.

BOBBY

Okay.

Will shuts his bunk light off.

EXT. SMALL TOWN STREET - DAY

Brian and Kate stroll down the sidewalk together, late in the afternoon.

KATE

The hospital's waiting to hear from us.

BRIAN

I started a loan application. It's not sounding good.

KATE

Should I start another one somewhere else..?

BRIAN

Yeah, call them tomorrow.

They hold hands and turn into a small eatery.

INT. RESTAURANT - DAY/DUSK

They have eaten dinner, now on desert. A candle burns between them, seated in front of a large window with a clear street view.

BRIAN

We haven't done this forever.

KATE

It means more this way.

BRIAN

You need to know something.

KATE

What's that..?

BRIAN

I'm always going to love you, no matter what happens to Bobby.

There's a moment of recognition, their hands touching on the table, fighting some emotion.

KATE

And I'll always love you and Bobby.

BRIAN

I'm learning a lot about your brother.

KATE

Somewhere, a value, or judgement got placed on Will, as this kind of zany person who didn't get life.
(pause, thinks)
It was a wrong value.

BRIAN

Maybe I should rethink the whole motorcycle thing.

Kate twists her head, like, "What..?"

BRIAN (CONT'D)

She's kind of hot, like you are.

KATE

Is that a save..?

BRIAN

Can you ride on the back..?

KATE

I'd have to hold on pretty tight.

Brian smirks, like, "That sounds fun". They delicately nibble on the last of the desert, sipping coffee.

Outside their window, the scene changes. A wall of smoke blows down the street, not noticing at first.

The quiet scene is slowly transformed by the deep thundering burble of motorcycles, a lot of them, slowly idling through the smoke.

Brian and Kate turn, seeing the surreal scene outside.

KATE (CONT'D)

Where did all the smoke come from..?

WAITERS and PATRONS come around the table, noticing the commotion outside. Brian signals their server, hands them his credit card.

BRIAN

We have to leave. Now.

They put his card into a transaction machine and hands it back to him.

EXT. SMALL TOWN STREET - DUSK

Brian has Kate by the hand, spilling onto the usually placid street, struggling to see through the theatrical smoke, artificially created.

Their look is one of amazement, in the midst of a scene out of Hollywood, though discretely realistic.

INT. UNCLE WILL'S / BOBBY'S LAIR - DUSK

With theatrical smoke lightly dispersed, Bobby's posture and gaze into the town map is stern and dramatic.

An ASSISTANT DIRECTOR stands beside a STEADICAM OPERATOR, a MOBILE LIGHTING TECHNICIAN, and a BOOM OPERATOR.

Will is near the camera, dressed like a superhero biker, with his toque, beard, and bandana folded across his eyes, holes cut so he can see.

ASSISTANT DIRECTOR

Five, four, three, two, one.

(hushed)

Action.

Bobby slowly lifts his head, his costume complete, wearing clear goggles for the ride, speaking with a rasp.

BOBBY

Motowcycle gangs have taken ovej
the town.

(pause)

The howwow, the howwow, the howwow.

The Assistant Director motions the production staff and Will outside the lair first, letting the camera pull out last in front of Bobby.

EXT. UNCLE WILL'S / JUNK YARD - DUSK

The door to Bobby's lair is open, with Bobby pausing in the doorway to strike a menacing pose in front of the production unit.

BOBBY

If they think they've getting away
with this, they've got another
thing coming.

(pause)

This is my town.

An assistant director talks quietly into their headset.

ASSISTANT DIRECTOR

Bobby's on the move, everyone.

Bobby begins his strut toward the Beansmobile. Comical
karate chops and sidekicks are dished out until he meets Will
at the Beansmobile, met by a NEWS ANCHOR.

NEWS ANCHOR

We're live from the Beansmobile
with Bobby Beans.

(to Bobby)

Bobby, I understand there's some
bad guys hangin' around town
tonight. Is that right..?

BOBBY

(serious, raspy)

These won't be for long.

NEWS ANCHOR

Sounds like these gangs are going
to be met with resistance tonight.

Will helps Bobby up into the flying rig and gets him strapped
in, hands him the small laser he made.

WILL

Okay, Bobby Beans, you're all
tucked in. Careful with the laser.

BOBBY

Okay.

The Anchor approaches Will.

NEWS ANCHOR

You look like his assistant.

WILL

That's all I've ever been.

NEWS ANCHOR

Any thoughts before you take off..?

WILL

We'd appreciate some prayers for safety. Bobby's been a little more tired than usual and this is a dangerous mission.

NEWS ANCHOR

There you have it. Stay tuned for the drive into town.

Will's a bit frazzled and nervous as he hops in the driver's seat.

INT. BEANSMOBILE - DUSK

When Will hops in, he exhales and stares ahead, not noticing Mildred in the passenger seat. He turns to see her, surprised.

WILL

Mildred. What are you doing here..?

MILDRED

I wouldn't miss this for anything.

Will notices her tight, somewhat revealing costume, and has to look away.

WILL

You need to stay in looking like that.

MILDRED

You need to get out more looking like that.

They smirk and giggle.

MILDRED (CONT'D)

Drive.

Will looks over to Mildred with a smirk she's seen before.

WILL

We need some sound.

The ominous sound of 80s rock'n'roll blasts from roof mounted speakers, along with an assortment of lights and strobes, unusually fitting and way over the top.

Mildred leans over to kiss Will, holding it.

MILDRED

I love riding with you.

Will starts the Beansmobile, sounding its trademark pops and backfires, before he puts it into drive.

EXT. SMALL TOWN STREET - DUSK - MOVING

From the view of the camera car looking back at the trailing Beansmobile. The production staff is in the foreground, capturing the surreal scene with Bobby in the flying harness, sweeping his laser, powerful music, and lights flashing.

Adding to the chaos is the sound and spotlight of a news helicopter overhead.

EXT. AERIAL VIEW - DUSK - MOVING

From the air, the news chopper photographs the swirling gangs of motorbikes circling through the middle of town, looking like anarchy in progress, smoke everywhere.

EXT. SMALL TOWN STREET - DUSK

There's a lot of noise, smoke, and confusion on the street, pedestrians have no idea what's going on. Brian and Kate are looking for Bobby.

KATE

Where are they..?

Brian sees a TV playing in an electronics shop.

BRIAN

Look.

They move for a closer look at the TV.

INSERT - LIVE TELEVISION UPDATE

From their local cable station runs a "BREAKING NEWS" banner across the bottom of the screen, showing the aerial view of the commotion in town.

TV ANCHOR

This is a live shot of a disturbance in the middle of town.

The picture switches to the shot of Bobby on the front of the Beansmobile.

TV ANCHOR (CONT'D)
We're getting word that Bobby
Beans, a young cancer patient, is
moving in to settle the uprising.

BACK TO SCENE

Brian grabs his forehead while Kate covers her mouth, now hearing the chopper overhead. The sound grows louder and louder, raising their voices.

BRIAN
It's Bobby..!

They're overcome with emotional joy. Kate looks out into the street, seeing their arrival.

KATE
Look..!

They turn, seeing the Beansmobile approach the scene. All the motorcycles make a big circle around the Beansmobile, completely surrounding it.

They shut their noisy engines off. All the bad guys stand in front of their motorcycles, making menacing gestures.

Kate holds onto Brian, concerned.

BRIAN
He's going to get rid of the bad
guys.

KATE
He's six, this is scaring me.

They watch with concern.

AT THE BEANSMOBILE

Will shuts the engine off, hops out to start freeing Bobby from the harness, helps him onto the ground, hands him his small laser.

WILL
Okay, Sir Bobby, this is it..!

Bobby spits like a little bad man.

BOBBY
Bobbin. That's your name. I just
made it up.

WILL
You're a genius.

Bobby spits again.

WILL (CONT'D)
Now that's gross.

Bobby wags his head, like, "What a wimp". Mildred smirks from the passenger seat as they watch Bobby.

BOBBY STRUTS SLOWLY FORWARD

With smoke dramatically wafting across the scene, dangling the laser at his side, like a western movie. The news chopper hovers overhead, passing its light over the scene.

It's a dream scene for the reporters and photographers, capturing the drama.

A GROUP OF SIX BIKERS

Stand together, faking laughter, pointing, making childish gestures and pretending to be unruly.

BIKER 1
Well, look at this, boys..! That's a half pint if ever there was one..!

Bobby decisively whips his laser up and blasts him in the midsection, causing the biker to act his over the top death.

BOBBY
Next.

BIKER 2
You can't do nothin' to me..!

Bobby lets him have it, the biker grandly faking his exit.

BOBBY
No, but I did. Next..!

BIKER 3
You think you're sooo cool, but you're not.

BOBBY
I think you've so done..!

Bobby lets him have the laser, his death long and slow.

BOBBY (CONT'D)

Next..!

BIKER 4

I'm number four..! Not your lucky number..!

BOBBY

Thewe's fow lettews in the word "gone"..!

Bobby lets him have it, the biker writhing to his knees before toppling over.

BOBBY (CONT'D)

Next..!

BIKER 5

I see what's happening here..! I make a wisecrack, then you give me the laser..!

Bobby gives him the laser, another over the top death.

BOBBY

Not this time. Next..!

BIKER 6

Bobby, let's make some dangerous memories together..!

He gets it as he laughs hysterically, falling to his fake death.

BRIAN HOLDS KATE

As they watch the scene, trading their smiles.

BOBBY SCANS THE SCENE

Seeing the large remaining number of bikers. Suddenly, Mildred breaks out of the Beansmobile, sides with Bobby. All eyes are on her.

BOBBY

Mildwed..!

MILDRED

Hop in the back, Bobby. We can do this faster..!

She helps Bobby get up into his seat behind the laser. All the bikers are standing there with surprised looks at the sight of Mildred.

Mildred now has the small laser, transfers her smirk to a grimace at the sight of TWO BIKERS, pointing to themselves, like, "Laser us, please laser us".

BOBBY
Take them down..!

MILDRED
My pleasure, Sir Bobby.

The overacting bikers languish long fake deaths, prompting the rest to cheer loudly. Mildred sends a look of defiance up to Bobby, who motions out at the rest of the bikers.

BOBBY
Now fow the west of the bad lot.

MILDRED
Spoken like a true superhero.
After you, mister Beans.

Bobby aims the bigger laser, cutting shafts through the smoke, lasers a group of bikers who comically jiggle and eventually drop.

BOBBY
Take that you bad actows..!

As the last of the group falls, Bobby turns to size up another group when he hears the rumble of another gang arriving on their motorcycles.

TWO THEATRICAL FIREBALLS

Bloom up from outside the circle, jarring those there, obviously surprised, something unplanned. The music stops, there is a hush over the scene.

The Clint Eastwood like, NASTY LEADER, gets off his bike with the others. Genuinely mean and nasty, they start scanning side to side as they slowly saunter into the circle.

NASTY LEADER
We have a beef with all of you..!
This is our territory, not yours..!

The new gang all produce what looks like real guns, brandishing them with pride.

Bobby gets down off the Beansmobile and takes Mildred's laser before he slowly approaches Nasty Leader.

EXT. AERIAL VIEW - DUSK

The news chopper's view of the scene below INTERCUTS AS NECESSARY.

PILOT'S VOICE (O.S.)
Something's not right, this wasn't
in the walk through. CNN's
breaking in, copy that.

EXT. SMALL TOWN STREET - DUSK

Brian starts to worry as Kate notices the large TV in the shop window, showing breaking news on CNN. They turn to watch it.

KATE
What's this doing on CNN..?

BRIAN
No idea.

INSERT - CNN NEWS BROADCAST

A concerned CNN ANCHOR looks scattered, hearing information through her ear piece. A banner underneath, reads: "MIDWEST GANG ALTERCATION"

CNN ANCHOR
Details are sketchy, but we're
receiving reports that a street
event in this small mid-west town
may have been visited by real life
criminals who appear to be armed.

BACK TO SCENE

Brian and Kate's scared reactions INTERCUT AS NECESSARY.

BOBBY APPROACHES THE NASTY LEADER

And spits, letting the man have a piece of his mind.

BOBBY
This isn't your town..! This is my
town..!

The gang members, led by Nasty Leader, engage in a good belly laugh.

NASTY LEADER
You got some nerve, boy. He says
this is his town..!

BOBBY
Get weady to disappeaw..!

Bobby raises his laser.

NASTY LEADER
What's your name, boy..?

BOBBY
Bobby Beans: Action Hewo.

NASTY LEADER
We'll see who's an action hero
around here.

Bobby activates his laser, crossing the bad men, who laugh and mock him. Bobby's frustrated.

BOBBY
I got wid of you..!

NASTY LEADER
That's not a real gun, boy..!

The gang simultaneously raise their highly realistic movie guns.

NASTY LEADER (CONT'D)
These are real guns..! Kind'a.

They start firing the guns up in the air, showing flash and making loud bangs. Screams erupt, some bikers run, then Dak runs into the scene.

DAK
This is for Bobby..! We can settle
this another time..!

Nasty Leader takes a shot at Dak, igniting a squib on his shoulder, spraying fake blood onto Bobby's face. Fake wounded Dak wipes it off his goggles with his handkerchief.

BOBBY
I've got a scowe to settle..!

NASTY LEADER
Then get ready for ugly..!

A SAM PECKINPAH WESTERN STYLE SHOOT-OUT ENSUES

Causing mock panic, running and shooting among the bikers, getting picked off, igniting squibs, spraying blood, overly dramatic deaths, fake hand to hand combats, and spectacularly fake stunts.

Dak hits the deck, seeing Bobby.

DAK
Bobby..! Run..!

SERIES OF SHOTS - ALL IN SLOW MOTION

A) Bobby runs into the chaos with his laser, bikers running behind him shooting blank gun flashes. With a fake blood spattered face, he spits, then rakes his laser into a group of bikers, yelling with fury.

BOBBY
Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa..!

B) Bobby's terrified parents cover their mouths. Kate tries pulling away from Brian, but he pulls her back, terrified.

KATE
Bobby..!

BRIAN
Noooooooooooo.

They turn to the TV screen in the window, seeing the altercation from the air under a CNN banner, reading: "MID-WEST GANG SHOOT OUT".

C) Mildred's on the big laser on the back of the Beansmobile, relishing the role of heroine. Will watches her knock off a biker, who blows her a kiss as he sinks to his fake death.

Will blows her a slow romantic kiss in the back of the Beansmobile as another fire ball erupts behind them, lasers passing through the theatrical smoke, Bobby running, muzzle flash, gunfire, and a STUNTMAN on fire.

BACK TO SCENE

BOBBY'S POV - THE AFTERMATH CARNAGE

Of the scene shows all the gang members down and out, some still moving slightly, playing not quite dead, but out of commission. Smoke continues to waft in, small fires burn.

Slowly scanning the scene, his view ends up on Nasty Leader, the only remaining bad guy, poised dead center in the middle of the street, as is Bobby at the other end.

The news chopper's light passes over the standoff.

BOBBY'S EYES

Stare ahead, firm with resolve, but wince in light pain.

HIS FINGER RESTS BESIDE HIS LASER'S TRIGGER

Dangling at his side.

NASTY LEADER'S EYES

Stare at Bobby with firm nastiness.

HIS FINGER RESTS BESIDE HIS GUN'S TRIGGER

Dangling at his side.

KATE'S CRYING

In Brian's arms.

DAK SEES KATE FROM THE GROUND, WAGS HIS HEAD

An associate on the ground near him, loudly whispers.

ASSOCIATE

You told the parents, didn't you..?

DAK

It's supposed to be a surprise.

NASTY LEADER STARES AT DAK

With his trademark gaze, taking his eyes off Bobby before putting another fake round into Dak, popping another squib.

NASTY LEADER

Now you'll shut up..!

His eyes dart back to Bobby, lifts his gun.

BOBBY BOLTS - IN SLOW MOTION

Running, avoiding glinting gunfire, finding cover behind the Beansmobile with Will and Mildred.

BACK TO SCENE

Nasty Leader takes slow and deliberate steps towards the Beansmobile.

Bobby trades looks with Will and Mildred.

WILL

This is what being a hero's all about sometimes, Bobby. Living and laughing in the face of danger.

BOBBY

Wealy.

MILDRED

We live again, Bobby. Don't be afraid.

BOBBY

I won't.

WILL

On the count of three. One, two, three. Go..!

BOBBY RUNS - IN SLOW MOTION

Through the smoke while sending his laser into the body of Nasty Leader.

NASTY LEADER FIRES FAKE ROUNDS - IN SLOW MOTION

While gasping in fake pain as he empties his fake rounds towards Bobby.

BOBBY WIGGLES AND WRITHES - IN SLOW MOTION

As the squibs burst like popcorn and Bobby struggles and staggers to stay on his feet, some of the pain real.

BACK TO SCENE

Bobby and Nasty Leader simultaneously buckle and fall to their fake deaths, not moving. The scene is quiet for what seems like an eternity.

BRIAN HOLDS KATE

Literally holding their breath. When the sound of an ambulance is heard, Kate panics.

KATE
Bobby..!

BRIAN
What's going on..?

THE AMBULANCE ARRIVES

TWO ATTENDANTS jump out, open the back doors, and pull the gurney out. They quickly move Bobby onto a back board and put him on the gurney, giving him fake oxygen.

Kate and Brian arrive, obviously concerned at the fake blood, the oxygen, and Bobby being put in the ambulance.

ATTENDANT
Get in the back..!

Will and Mildred arrive, panic stricken too.

WILL
Bobby..!

They jump in the back too.

After everyone is in, the door is closed, and the ambulance leaves. The chopper follows the ambulance, as well as reporters in cars on the ground, leaving the street scene in a state of limbo.

ON A LARGE TRUCK AND CARGO VANS

As all the doors and side doors are opened from the inside, revealing TECHNICIANS and equipment of variety that helped create the scene outside.

The ASSISTANT DIRECTOR steps forward with his blow horn, speaking into it.

ASSISTANT DIRECTOR
Good job everyone..! We're all finished here.

ON THE STREET AROUND HIM

All the characters slowly get up, receiving smatterings of applause from any pedestrians not scared off.

IN THE TV SHOP WINDOW

The live coverage continues, seen on the TV, with a shot from the helicopter looking down at the ambulance roof, its lights flashing, with the chopper's search light following them.

Peculiar is the sight of fabric fluttering in the wind to cover the roof of the ambulance.

INT. AMBULANCE - NIGHT - MOVING

Jostling from its quickened pace, Kate and Brian are horrified with Will and Mildred, studying the interior that doesn't appear to be a functioning ambulance.

KATE
(crying)
Bobby..! Honey..!

BRIAN
Son, are you okay.

WILL
(emotional)
It went too far, I had no idea what they were planning.

KATE
WILL, I TOLD YOU HE'S SICK..! AND YOU DIDN'T LISTEN..! YOU KNOW, YOU LIVE IN THIS FANTASY WORLD THAT'S NOT REAL..! THIS IS REAL..! HE'S OUR SON, AND NOW HE'S HURT..!

Will is devastated, silent, held by Mildred.

WILL
(dazed)
I gotta pull these latches.

Will pulls a latch on each side of the van interior.

BRIAN
WHAT'RE YOU DOING..? AND WHAT IS THIS..? THIS ISN'T A REAL AMBULANCE..!

Will continues to break down, tears flowing.

WILL

There's a sign on the roof for Bobby. I was hoping I could raise a few dollars for you.

KATE

Where are we going..?

WILL

To the hospital.

KATE

Shit, Will, they've been phoning, we can't get a loan, and we don't have the money..!

BRIAN

WHAT ARE WE SUPPOSED TO DO NOW, WILL..!

WILL

(softly)

I don't know.

Bobby pokes his head up, emotional, starting to cry.

BOBBY

Please stop fighting. Will didn't mean it. It was the best night ever.

KATE

Bobby. Are you okay..?

BOBBY

Yeah, the man said to play dead.

EXT. NEWS CHOPPER - NIGHT - AERIAL

The following chopper's aerial view, looking down on the traveling ambulance with its light focused on the roof top.

A fabric fitted over the roof flies off, revealing a printed message on the roof, reading: "BEANSFOUNDATION.COM DONATE NOW"

Behind the ambulance is now a trailing string of vehicles including other news vans and motorcycles.

EXT. HOSPITAL - NIGHT

Bobby's pseudo ambulance pulls in, surprised there's a group of waiting NURSES and BOBBY'S DOCTOR guiding the ambulance in, expecting Bobby.

As they take over and get Bobby out of the back of the ambulance, the news vans and motorcycles with blood soaked riders arrive.

BOBBY'S DOCTOR
Let ER know we've got Bobby.

The gurney is taken by the hospital ORDERLIES, followed by Bobby's Doctor inside. Kate and Brian appear frazzled exiting the ambulance, met by Bobby's nurse.

NURSE
Kate. We're bringing Bobby in right away.

The Nurse looks out onto the scene, perplexed. Will and Mildred, in their stained costumes, trail miserably behind.

NURSE (CONT'D)
(blown away)
You've been busy.

Brian looks at all the madness.

BRIAN
What are we supposed to do with all that..!

NURSE
Inside, please.

NEWS CREWS SCRAMBLE FOR A SHOT OF BOBBY

Being wheeled into the hospital, laying quietly on the gurney, followed by doctors, nurses, and parents.

REPORTER 1
What's his status..?

REPORTER 2
Is Bobby Beans alive..?

INT. HOSPITAL / LOBBY - NIGHT

There's commotion around Bobby, moving him directly into the treatment area.

INT. HOSPITAL / WAITING ROOM - NIGHT

With concern on their faces, Brian and Kate are led to a private waiting room by the Nurse.

NURSE

Wait here.

Will and Mildred trail in, blood spattered, devastated, sit down near them. Will's head is buried in his hands.

Nurse exits the waiting room, a TV is playing live coverage of the scene on CNN. Their reactions to the news INTERCUT AS NECESSARY.

INSERT TELEVISION

Showing a CNN News Anchor.

NEWS ANCHOR (O.S.)

All around the country tonight, people are asking, "Who is Bobby Beans..?" We may have some answers, due to this peculiar sight, seen earlier.

The image cuts to the replay aerial shot of the sheet releasing from the ambulance roof, asking people to donate to a website dedicated to Bobby. The image switches back to the News Anchor.

NEWS ANCHOR (O.S.) (CONT'D)

According to the website, Beans Foundation dot com, on the bottom of our screen, is a go fund me page for a six-year-old cancer patient, named Bobby. The event in town that we saw earlier was supposed to have been Bobby's wish event that may have gone terribly wrong.

(pause)

We're still searching for answers, stay tuned for more details. One thing we can tell you though is that whatever Bobby is going through, it will be made a lot easier with an excess of nine million dollars in the account that's steadily rising.

BACK TO SCENE

Close on Kate and Brian's faces, both hearing and not hearing anything, now staring straight ahead at nothing. Eventually, they slowly look at each other and start to bawl their eyes out. Will's head slowly lifts out of his hands.

BRIAN

Did you hear that..?

KATE

He said nine million dollars.

Their Nurse enters, looks at them both with compassion.

NURSE

The doctor's ready to see you.

They exit together. Mildred holds Will, half crying, half laughing, both very emotional.

WILL

I think it worked.

MILDRED

I think it did.

INT. HOSPITAL / HALLWAY - NIGHT

PUSHING FORWARD DOWN THE HALLWAY ON THE FLOOR

Kate and Brian are led down the same hallway as the opening, focusing on their feet.

Bobby's Doctor's shoes appear from an office door with droplets of blood on them. You can hear Kate starting to weep as the picture rises to slowly reveal the Doctor.

Bobby's Doctor has smudges of blood all over his white smock as he removes the smock and bloodied latex gloves, tossing them. It ends on his understanding gaze.

He puts his hand onto Kate's shoulder.

BOBBY'S DOCTOR

Come in, please.

Brian holds a wrecked Kate tighter as they step into the Doctor's office.

INT. HOSPITAL / DOCTOR'S OFFICE

Brian sits anxiously forward on his chair, watched by the Doctor. Brian and the Doctor's understanding looks INTERCUT AS NECESSARY through Kate's weeping run on emotion.

KATE

For the last week our world has been completely upside down. We've been struggling to work and going to counselling because Bobby has cancer, while my brother, Will, did everything. For some unknown reason in the past we stopped talking to Will because he didn't fit our image of being perfect parents, when we're far from it, and we thought buying Bobby toys made him feel loved. It didn't, but we love him so much. Then Will showed us that Bobby lives in this imaginary world that doesn't need things, he just needs to be doing fun, crazy things we never thought of. And Will also taught us that you can be fun without sacrificing the important things, and then the whole town got involved because he's sick and everyone's heart bleeds for a sick child. Will used to ride a motorcycle a long time ago, which we thought was crazy, but they all came and it was like watching this strange and crazy experiment you were afraid was going to crash like it did, and we had nothing to do with that or the website, or anything that just happened. Will did everything, except when Bobby wasn't with us and we were stressed out so we drank too much one night and we made out. We had to do in vitro for Bobby, so we never thought it was possible to get pregnant again, and in a way I thought if something ever did happen to Bobby, we wouldn't be alone again, or at the very least he'd have a brother or a sister. I thought my stomach ache was from all the stress, only I went to the clinic this morning, and it turns out that I did get pregnant, on my own this time.

(MORE)

KATE (CONT'D)
(looks at Brian)
I just found out.

Brian's look changes when he hears the news.

BRIAN
Pregnant..? You're pregnant..?

KATE
(weeping)
Yes.

Bobby's Doctor watches patiently while they embrace, waiting to get a word in. They come apart, become present again.

BRIAN
How's Bobby..?

His Doctor wags his head with a smirk, letting a slight smile creep onto his face.

BOBBY'S DOCTOR
The blood was red food coloring and syrup, and I'm not sure what else, but it's not blood from anyone, or anything. Thankfully.

Brian and Kate trade looks.

KATE
Five minutes ago, we didn't have any money to help Bobby.

Katie's tears of sorrow turn to tears of joy, they embrace again, crying openly now.

BRIAN
Did you see the news..?

BOBBY'S DOCTOR
We're all aware, as is the rest of the country. Due to the intense interest in Bobby and your new financial means, we're going to admit him right away and start his treatment. The good news is that early intervention like this leads to an over ninety percent success rate for his particular cancer type and Bobby's in excellent health overall.

Kate and Brian keep wiping tears from their eyes.

BOBBY'S DOCTOR (CONT'D)
 On your paper work, it says you
 both work for non profits.

It starts to dawn heavily on them both, stunned into silence.

BOBBY'S DOCTOR (CONT'D)
 It's not my place to tell you what
 to do, but there might be an
 opportunity for you. The nurse
 will show you to Bobby's room.

BRIAN
 Thank you, doctor.

The nurse arrives, they get up to leave.

NURSE
 This way please.

INT. HOSPITAL / PEDIATRIC UNIT - NIGHT

In Bobby's room, made for a child, he's flying his plane
 around the ward, a local hero with the other kids, still in
 his fake blood splattered costume and goggles.

Kate and Brian enter, catching Bobby's attention. Will and
 Mildred are already there.

BOBBY
 Mommy.. Daddy.. Will and Mildred
 are here too. We're going to the
 happy place.

Kate and Brian's look of gratitude toward Will says
 everything, being held by Mildred.

KATE
 (to Will)
 We hope Will and Mildred will stay
 with us in the happy place for
 years to come.

BOBBY
 Wealy.

BRIAN
 (to Bobby)
 How would you feel about a brother,
 or sister..?

Bobby fires his little hands up.

BOBBY

Yes..! Come and meet my friend.

Bobby gets up and takes them to the next bed.

IN THE BED NEXT TO BOBBY

Is a little girl, around Bobby's age, in bed, joined by her MOM and DAD, around Kate and Brian's age. They're glued to the news about Bobby. The girl turns her head, sees Bobby there, brightens.

GIRL

Bobby.

BRIAN

Are we interrupting..?

DAD

No.

BRIAN

I'm Brian, and this is Kate.
You've met Bobby.

Somber smiles from the two nervous parents.

MOM

How are you getting along, Bobby..?

BOBBY

I'm staying hewe for a while.

GIRL

You're so brave.

Bobby touches her hand, touching her heart, adults tear up.

KATE

How this happened is a long story,
but we'd like to help.

Mom and Dad trade looks as Bobby takes out his airplane again, lands it beside the little girl.

BOBBY

Do you want to go someplace with
me..?

The little girl smiles.

GIRL

Sure.

BOBBY
We can be friends.

GIRL
Okay.

MOM
Who are you with..?

Kate and Brian trade looks, hesitate.

BRIAN
The Beans Group.

KATE
Foundation.

BRIAN
The Beans Foundation.

KATE
That's us.

Attention is paid to the Mom and Dad as Bobby makes the girl smile with his plane. Will and Mildred join them.

BRIAN
We'll help supplement your lost wages so you can all stay together. We'll assist with deductibles that are out of reach, and treatment costs as well.

BOBBY
(to the Girl)
You can come play at the laiw with me.

GIRL
We saw it on TV.

BOBBY
It's whewe you twain how to be a supewhewo and have fun.

GIRL
Okay.

BRIAN
We haven't announced it yet.

The Mom starts to weep, held by Dad.

BOBBY
(whispers to Girl)
They cwy all the time.

Bobby giggles with the girl, lightening the mood in the room.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. HOSPITAL - DAY

It's the sunny morning after, with reporters and television crews setup in front of a podium. Bobby's doctor and nurse, Will, Bobby, Mildred, and Kate stand behind Brian, at the microphone.

REPORTER
How's Bobby..?

BRIAN
On behalf of everyone here today,
we'd like to thank everyone for
your interest and support. Bobby's
receiving care right now. His
prognosis for a full recovery is
excellent.

There's a smattering of applause.

REPORTER 1
What's next for Bobby..?

BRIAN
He needs to go through his
treatments first, then one day at a
time. He'll start school as soon
as he's ready.

REPORTER 2
What happens to all the money that
was raised..?

BRIAN
The Beans Foundation is set to
become a newly registered non
profit organization whose mandate
is to help children and families
going through similar
circumstances. We're a new and
private foundation that will
partner with other insurers and
third party providers.

REPORTER

How can you sustain this long term..?

BRIAN

Bobby was saved by the generous spirit of giving, intended to protect society's weak and vulnerable. We will continue to accept donations in hopes that you see the true benefit of human compassion, like the compassion meant for our son, Bobby.

DISSOLVE TO:

SERIES OF SHOTS

A) New clean sign being installed over Will's newly constructed semi-corporate looking front gate, reading: "THE BEANS FOUNDATION"

B) A new small portable office near the entrance is being set up, and landscaped.

C) Kate enters with Bobby after his first day of school, papers in hand. The girl from the hospital meets Bobby and Will, before they take off to explore together.

D) A line of kids, all in similar costumes, being assisted by Mildred, before Will brings them to attention. Bobby's there too at the end of the row.

WILL

It looks like we have some new recruits today.

The kids start to snicker together.

WILL (CONT'D)

There must be no laughter..! This is a very serious place..!

BOBBY

No, it's not. Follow me..!

Bobby takes off and the rest of the kids follow, lingering on their explorations.

FADE OUT.