

CATS IN THE CRADLE

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**COLD OPEN**

**INT. BATHROOM - MORNING**

WYATT HAYES (27) is in no mood. No fucking mood at all. He stands in his tighter-than-a-meth-dealer's-ass jeans and vintage ripped up Pixies t-shirt. A plastic DRUG TEST CUP in his hand. A piss test.

The bathroom looks like a hunky dory, blue collar, Texan family exploded in here. Cartoon toothbrushes. Pink blowdryer with little god damn white flowers on it. Lipstick writing on the mirror reads, "Don't forget to brush your GD teeth".

SINGING AND BANJO music drift through the door. He cocks his head. It's a bluegrass version of Kelis' MILKSHAKE.

WYATT

Savannah!

**INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS**

SAVANNAH MONTGOMERY (25) Wyatt's sister, the smart one, and the matriarch of this house, leans against the door playing banjo and singing.

SAVANNAH

... AND THEY'RE LIKE  
IT'S BETTER THAN YOURS  
DURNED RIGHT IT'S BETTER THAN YOURS

**INTERCUT BATHROOM/HALLWAY**

Wyatt knocks on the door.

WYATT

Savannah!! Can you not?

SAVANNAH

No, I cannot not. Legal ordinance.  
As your sobriety monitor I have to  
be present for all drug tests.

Savannah keeps playing banjo as they argue through the door.

WYATT

What am I gonna do, climb out the  
window and go scouring all of west  
Texas for meth?

SAVANNAH

I don't know. Are you?

WYATT

I'm 8 months clean, Savann--

SAVANNAH

You can sit there whining or you  
can pee in that cup and get it over  
with ... I KNOW YOU WANT IT  
THE THING THAT MAKES ME--

WYATT

Can you at least stop with that  
fucking song!?

SAVANNAH

Stephanie's wedding is in two days,  
I have 15 new songs to learn. Get  
used to hearing them.

Wait what? Wyatt stops even trying to pee.

WYATT

Why are you playing a song about  
blowjobs at Stephanie's wedding?

SAVANNAH

What? It is not about blowjobs.  
It's called Milkshake.

WYATT

Yeah, that's what milkshake means.  
Chuggin' cock.

SAVANNAH

Ew! Jesus! Your disgusting! Just  
shut up and pee in the thing.  
LALALA MY MILKSHAKE BRINGS ALL THE  
BOYS TO THE YARD--

WYATT

I can't with that song! Gaaah!!

Wyatt turns back to the toilet, closes his eyes, and starts  
screaming I WANNA BE SEDATED by The Ramones.

WYATT

TWENTY TWENTY TWENTY  
FOUR HOURS TO GO  
I WANNA BE SEDATED.

He immediately starts peeing.

WYATT

Holy shit. That actually worked.

Wyatt and Savannah both sing louder, competing in total immature brother sister fashion.

WYATT

NOTHIN TO DO NOWHERE TO GO  
I WANNA BE SEDATED

SAVANNAH

LA LA, LA LA, LA, WARM IT UP  
LA LA, THE BOYS ARE WAITING

It sounds awful. Done, Wyatt zips up his pants and twists the lid onto the drug test, still singing The Ramones. He doesn't notice that he can't hear Savannah singing anymore.

Wyatt finally stops singing as he opens the door.

WYATT

Here's your fucking milkshake.

He tosses the piss test out the door. It lands in the arms of his 7 year old nephew RYAN. Savannah is nowhere to be seen. Ryan is wide eyed at the sound of the F word. He looks down at the piss test, shocked and amused.

RYAN

Cool.

Ryan walks away holding the piss test. Wyatt is mortified.

WYATT

Shit! No not cool! Wait, no, not  
"shit". Fuck.

Wyatt goes to follow but realizes he has to wash his hands. He rushes back and runs the water while calling over his shoulder to Ryan who is long gone.

WYATT

Don't say Fuck!

**END COLD OPEN**

ACT ONE**INT. KITCHEN/FAMILY ROOM - MORNING**

TOM MONTGOMERY (26), literally perfect Dad, makes lunches at the kitchen counter while MARY (5) eats cereal at the table.

Wyatt bursts in, looking around.

WYATT

Hey, Tom, have you seen Ryan?

TOM

Nope. Good morning.

WYATT

Shit.

TOM

Ship.

WYATT

What?

TOM

Language.

Wyatt looks at the five year old.

WYATT

Damnit. Sorry.

TOM

Dangit. Breakfast?

Tom slides a bowl of cereal over to Wyatt.

WYATT

Jesus, how did my sister ever end up with you? You're like Texan Mr. Rogers.

TOM

Mr. Rogers is an inspiration. I take that as a compliment. And I guess that just makes your sister Mrs. Rogers.

WYATT

She didn't used to be. In high school she was Mrs. Fucking Psychoface.

TOM

Ducking ... psychoface?

Savannah enters with the drug test in her hands.

SAVANNAH

Wyatt. Perhaps you could tell me what this was doing in my son's room?

WYATT

Ship.

Thumbs up from Tom.

SAVANNAH

Wyatt, I know you have been through a lot, but so help me god, my son will be surrounded by positive supportive male influences or not at all.

WYATT

Eh. Positive supportive male influences aren't all they're cracked up to be.

**INT. SAVANNAH'S CHILDHOOD BEDROOM - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)**

12 year old Savannah and 14 year old Wyatt sit on the floor. Savannah takes a giant swig from a bottle of Jack Daniels and then chases it with a big slurp of Dr. Pepper. She hands them both to Wyatt, who hesitates.

SAVANNAH

Don't be such a fucking pussy!  
Drink!

Wyatt takes a big gulp of the JD and spits it back up, coughing and retching heavily. Savannah laughs at him.

BILL HAYES (40) bursts through the door. One hand is firmly tucked into his Rodeo Champion 1988 belt, the other hand is wrapped around a beer koozie that reads "Number One Dad".

BILL

What in Sam Hill!?

He grabs the JD bottle.

BILL

You are 14 years old, God Damn it!  
Dr. Pepper goes first!

THEN you hit the whisky! The soda  
lines the throat! Say it with me.

KIDS AND BILL  
The soda lines the throat.

Wyatt takes a big gulp of DR Pepper. Bill hands him the JD  
which he takes a shot of. Wyatt barely keeps it down. Bill  
pats Wyatt on the back.

BILL  
That's it! I knew you could do it!  
I'm proud of you, son.

**INT. KITCHN/FAMILY ROOM - MORNING (END FLASHBACK)**

Wyatt has finished recounting the above story.

TOM  
I suppose it matters what said male  
influence is positive and  
supportive about.

WYATT  
Positive or not, I'm like a bucket  
of bad lessons your kids don't need  
to learn, so lets just get my court  
documents signed and get me out of  
here asap.

SAVANNAH  
It doesn't work like that. I sign  
those documents if you behave, stay  
sober, and out of trouble. Once a  
month. And you have to pass 12 of  
them.

WYATT  
Fine, I'm just saying - the quicker  
you sign all 12, I can get out of  
your hair.

SAVANNAH  
Wyatt. This whole system is in  
place to help you get better. Do I  
want you out of my house? Duck yes,  
I do. But I want you to start  
acting like a responsible grown man  
even more.

TOM  
Positive supportive female  
influence.

WYATT

Shut up, Tom. Look. The first one needs to be signed at the end of this weekend. If I am good and stay out of trouble, pretty please will you just sign it?

Ryan enters from the hallway with a coffee cup in his hands. He walks to his mom and places the cup down on the counter in front of her.

RYAN

Here's your fucking milkshake.

A furious Savannah sniffs the cup. It's piss. Off Savannah's look, Wyatt smiles sheepishly.

**EXT. BIG SKY HARDWARE BACKROOM - DAY**

The large back room of a warehouse Home Depot style hardware store is currently filled with the various boxes, tools, pipes, etc of a large cutesy swing set.

Wyatt is current constructing said swing set with BRAD HOOD (27). Brad subsists on the three B's: Beer, Barbecue, and Butt Jokes. They both look goofy as hell in their dumb uniforms. MARK and BEN, two other droopy eyed Big Sky employees, "help" from the sidelines.

BRAD

This is a big day, Wyatt. Orientation is over. I hereby remove your baby dick title of trainee and bestow upon the grand longhorn bull cock title of Blue Sky Hardware Full Time Employee. How does it feel?

MARK

Horses actually have bigger cocks than bulls.

BEN

Yeah, Wyatt doesn't have a bull cock, he's got a horse cock.

Brad stops working on the swing set and stands to make his point.

BRAD

Wyatt's cocks is exactly the size I said it is. Trainees have baby dicks. Employees get Bull Cocks.

Floor Managers, like me, get Horse  
Cocks.

WYATT

Guys, maybe we table the cock talk  
and just --

BRAD

What kinda cocks to junkie  
rockstars have Wyatt? Ha!

WYATT

Dude.

MARK

What's he talking about, Wyatt?

**INT. ROCK CLUB - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)**

Super: nine months ago

Wyatt plays electric guitar in a loud scratchy hipster band  
in front of hundred of screaming jumping fans. He is strung  
out beyond belief, missing chords, stumbling until he  
eventually falls over.

A front row fan screams insults and throws a beer at him.  
Wyatt fumbles his way to the front of the stage, unzips his  
pants and pees all over the guy's face.

The fan jumps on stage and punches Wyatt in the face. Wyatt  
goes to punch him back but swings wide and falls out over the  
crowd. Drunken drugged out fucking mayhem ensues.

**INT. BIG SKY HARDWARE BACKLOT - DAY (END FLASHBACK)**

Wyatt is the only one working on the swing set now, It is  
completely misconstructured. Mark and Ben laugh as Brad  
finishes the story while reaching into the lounge fridge.

WYATT

Always love hearing that story.

BRAD

Hey, cheer up, bro. That's all in  
the past. Today is a celebration!  
Here, catch!

Brad throws a 40 oz. Of MICKEYS MALT LIQUOR at Wyatt who  
catches it last minute.

WYATT

Dude! I'm 8 months sober. I can't touch alcohol.

BRAD

It's a 40. It doesn't count.

Brad lifts his 40 to his lips.

WYATT

It counts. And you shouldn't be drinking on the job.

Brad finishes his 40 and burps loudly.

BRAD

Jesus. From rockstar to grandma in just 8 months. If you're gonna be a baby about it, I'll drink yours.

He grabs Wyatt's 40 from him and cracks it open. He takes a sip and tucks it under his arm as he starts to adjust bolts on the slide attachment for the swing set.

BRAD

Haven't you ever heard of whistle while you work?

WYATT

Dude. Maybe let me handle that.

BRAD

Maybe shut your bullcock mouth and let me do my job, Baby-Grandma!

Brad reaches to lower the slide in place. The 40 slips from his arm and smashes on the ground. Startled, he drops the slide. It falls, crushing his hands.

BRAD

AH! Help! My hands! My beautiful hands!!

Wyatt and the guys all rush to help him while he screams.

#### **EXT. FRONT LAWN - AFTERNOON**

Wyatt rubs his tired eyes as he finishes his long walk home after work and arrives in front of Savannah's house. The second he steps onto the front lawn, She comes bursting out the front door.

SAVANNAH

What part of "stay out of trouble"  
don't you understand?

WYATT

What did I do?

SAVANNAH

I just got off the phone with Brad.  
He says you forced him to drink two  
forties at work and he ended up  
injuring both his hands!

WYATT

Seriously? What a fuckin horse  
cock.

SAVANNAH

That "horse cock" plays mandolin in  
my band, Wyatt! Stephanie's wedding  
is in two days, and my mandolinist  
has no hands because of you!

WYATT

It wasn't my fault!

SAVANNAH

Sure. It's never your fault. If you  
think I'm gonna sign your court  
papers now--

WYATT

Woah woah. I can fix it. I will  
play mandolin in your band for  
Stephanie's wedding.

This stops Savannah in her tracks.

SAVANNAH

Hmph! I wanna say something mean to  
you, but that is actually a perfect  
solution to my problem.

WYATT

Exactly. I help you pull off  
Stephanie's wedding without a  
hitch, and on Sunday, you sign my  
court papers. Deal?

SAVANNAH

No Trouble. Ok? She's my best  
friend, and this family has already  
caused her enough worry.

WYATT

Read my lips. No. Trouble. Deal?

SAVANNAH

Ugh, fine. Deal.

Just as they shake hands, a giant, shitty RV pulls up right in front of the house. It squeaks to a permanent halt.

WYATT

What the hell is this?

The side door bursts open and out steps Bill, their dad. He is in boxer shorts and a bathrobe, but he still wears that Rodeo Champion 1988 belt around his waist and in his left hand is that same beer koozie - "Number One Dad".

BILL

My babies.

SAVANNAH

Trouble.

**END ACT ONE**

ACT TWO

EXT. FRONT LAWN - AFTERNOON

Right where we left off.

SAVANNAH

What in the actual fuck are you doing here?

BILL

Is that any way to address your loving father?

SAVANNAH

I don't know. Anyone see a loving father around here?

WYATT

Don't let him get to you S'vannah.

BILL

It's fine. She's probably just on her moon cycle.

SAVANNAH

Oh my fucking god!

WYATT

Don't say moon cycle.

BILL

You have to be sensitive when discussing ladies emotions and reproductive organs, Wyatt, otherwise they turn into real cuntbuckets.

WYATT

Aaand we're done here.

SAVANNAH

Yeah, this is private property. If you don't pull that rolling garbage can outta here, I'm calling the cops.

BILL

Savannah. Sweetheart. Listen to me, ok? This is your dad talkin' now.

One day, when you are older and wiser like me, and living in a refurbished Winnabego, surviving off your winnings from one rodeo to the next, you are going to discover an important lesson ... you can pretty much park wherever you want. Like, all the time. A curb is a curb, y'know what I mean?

Bill laughs and raises a high five to Wyatt who grabs said hand and puts it down.

WYATT

What are you doing here, Dad?  
Seriously.

BILL

I'm here for Stephanie's wedding.  
Obviously. Why else?

SAVANNAH

No! No no no no. You leaving town was the best thing that ever happened to her. Besides it's a private event. Invitation only.

The screen to the RV bursts open and ANNABELLE (23) leans out. She used to be a cheerleader, and that's literally everything about her. She is wet and wrapped in a towel.

ANNABELLE

Bill! The shower water smells like barf again. What should I do?

BILL

Ah! Kids, I want you to meet my new Stephanie, Annabelle. Darlin, this is my kids!

SAVANNAH

Annabelle Colby? From two grades below me?

BILL

She got an invite to the wedding.  
I'm her plus one.

Wyatt buries his face in his hands in disbelief.

WYATT

Christ, Dad.

ANNABELLE

Ok. But what about the barf water,  
though?

BILL

Excuse her manners. She's on her  
moon cycle.

Savannah steams with fury.

**INT. FAMILY ROOM - NEXT MORNING**

The whole band sits in a circle rehearsing songs for the  
wedding.

SAVANNAH

OK. That was great. Next up.  
CHANDELIER, their first dance song.

WYATT

What? Come on. No. I'm not playing  
that song.

SAVANNAH

Excuse me? Yes you are.

WYATT

Dude. Savannah. Any song but this  
one. It's a thing. Don't you  
remember? We did that song at my  
wedding.

SAVANNAH

Which one?

Wyatt makes a "fuck you" face.

**INT. MULTIPLE WEDDING VENUES - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)**

CHANDALIER by Sia plays in the background as a young Wyatt  
marries TORY (23) beautiful, wild, crazy. They can't make it  
through their vows without crying, professing their undying  
fuckin love, and making out ferociously in front of everyone.

BOOM! A stamp comes down on divorce papers. There goes that  
marriage.

CHANDELIER starts back up again and we are back at another  
venue. Tory and Wyatt are back up there again. Again the  
divorce stamp comes down. This plays out six more times.  
Wyatt and Tory have been married and divorced six fucking  
times.

**INT. FAMILY ROOM - MORNING (END FLASHBACK)**

Wyatt's "fuck you" face endures.

SAVANNAH

We're playing the song. Period.

The front door swings open and in walks STEPHANIE (25) and her daughter, ETTA (6) Everyone cheers! She seems stressed.

STEPHANIE

Etta, darlin. Tell Wyatt what you just told me about breaking the rules.

ETTA

It doesn't matter if you don't get caught.

WYATT

Oh wow. Yeah I used to think that exact same thing.

ETTA

What happened?

WYATT

Now my sister owns me as a slave and I have to pee in a cup.

ETTA

That's duckin' bullships. Rules are made to be broken!

SAVANNAH

So are children. Mind your mother. You wanna end up like Wyatt, here?

ETTA

Heck no.

WYATT

(smiling)  
Negative male influence.

SAVANNAH

Etta, go play with Ryan. We need to talk to your mom about something.

Etta runs off.

WYATT

Yeah. The song. It's bullshit. You gotta pick a different song.

SAVANNAH

Wyatt. Enough. So, Steph, what if I told you that one of your ex ... boyfriends was coming to the wedding.

STEPHANIE

I'd say you were on drugs. I don't have any ex boyf--

The front door opens and there stands Bill. No, he has not put on any more clothing than he had on before.

BILL

Hey. I wish I could tell you how, but it appears I have misplaced quite literally all of my pants. Would any of the gentlemen in here--

Bill sees Stephanie and poses "seductively".

BILL

Well hello, beautiful.

STEPHANIE

Sweet Mother of shit.

BILL

Don't worry. I'm not here to make any trouble. I'm just here to wish you and your man a joyous marriage.

STEPHANIE

You'll find that hard. I'm not marrying a man.

Enter ALEX (28). She looks like a stressed out school teacher, because she is a school teacher and her wedding is tomorrow.

ALEX

Greetings, Music makers!

She kisses Stephanie quickly and yells the back of the house.

ALEX

Etta! Time to go! Sorry we just have a million things to do.

Bill's jaw has dropped through the floorboards. Alex notices his weird look and looks back.

SAVANNAH

Alex this is my Dad, Bill.

Alex smiles brightly and extends a hand.

ALEX

Ah, so nice to meet you. I'm Alex.

They shake, Bill is in a daze. Etta and Ryan run in, plastic kid cups full of pee in hand.

RYAN

What the duck!?! Etta just got here!

BILL

What the duck indeed.

**EXT. JOE'S DONUTS - NIGHT**

Wyatt sits at an outside table with his sponsor NEL (450). Imagine if Willie Nelson was a woman and somehow even older. That's Nel. On the table sits a box of two dozen donuts. They each have two coffees.

WYATT

I'm proud of myself for not drinking, but she's making me jump through hoops just to get these papers signed.

NEL

Kid. Life is just a series of hoops. If you don't learn to enjoy the jumping then you're not living.

WYATT

That sounded wise. Was that supposed to be wise?

NEL

Fuckin' A right it was.

Nel shoves an entire donut in her mouth.

WYATT

Well you're not my holy woman, you're my sponsor. I need help. What should I do?

NEL

Eat your donut.

Wyatt shoves his donut into his face.

NEL

When the whole world seems like a steaming pile of old socks full of diarrhea - Sugar and Caffeine will never let you down.

Wyatt nods, understanding. Nel drinks her coffee.

WYATT

My Dad just thinks he can fuck everyone over and then just waltz back into their lives whenever he wants to. He fucked me over. He fucked Savannah over. He literally fucked Stephanie.

NEL

Stephanie fucked your dad?

WYATT

Oh. Yeah. I'm not supposed to ... you've gotta keep that a secret. No one is supposed to know.

NEL

Sure, Sponsors honor.

WYATT

Is that a thing?

NEL

It is not.

WYATT

Got any sage alcoholic advice for tomorrow? I'm gonna be surrounded by triggers to drink and use and just blow shit up.

NEL

I think it's good for you. You're being tested. Anytime you feel overwhelmed tomorrow, I want you to close your eyes. Seriously right now, close your eyes.

Wyatt obeys. Nel shoves a donut in his mouth. Wyatt freaks out and spits and coughs.

WYATT

What the fuck is wrong with you??

NEL

I'm serious, god damnit!! Sugar!!  
 Fuck AA! Fuck recovery! Sugar will  
 save your life!

WYATT

You are literally an insane person.

Nel chugs her coffee while Wyatt wipes donut from his face.

**EXT. PIPKIN RANCH - NEXT DAY**

The day of the wedding is here. A large rural ranch is all dressed up wedding style. A black suited Wyatt sets up gear and instruments on a small stage as guests begin to arrive.

He turns to find Brad standing behind him. Both of his hands and forearms are covered in giant casts.

BRAD

Do you have something to say to me?

WYATT

Don't drink and operate dangerous equipment.

BRAD

I want my hands back!!

WYATT

Dude, I have a lot of shit to do.  
 Get out of here. Go find your seat.

Brad makes his way towards the rest of the crowd yelling as he goes.

BRAD

I revoke your Bullcock! Your cock  
 is demoted! Fuckin' squirrel dick  
 asshole!

Savannah plops a case of cables down on the stage.

SAVANNAH

No trouble, Wyatt.

WYATT

No trouble. Brad just has a thing  
 for Horse Cock.

SAVANNAH

Yeah I didn't mean that.

Savannah nods to the venue entrance where Bill and Annabelle are arriving. Wyatt takes the hint, drops what he's doing, and heads straight for them.

WYATT  
Here's the deal--

BILL  
Hey son.

WYATT  
Yeah, I need you to be cool today.

BILL  
I'm always cool, kid--

WYATT  
No, I actually mean it. I am trying to get my life back together and I need today to go off without a hitch. It means everything to me so pretty please, with sugar on top, for the first time ever in your life - do not completely fucking destroy everything in the world today.

That last part actually hurt Bill. A lot.

VOICE (O.S.)  
Hey, Baby.

100% of the color drains from Wyatt's face. He turns around to see the last thing in the world he needs right now.

Tory, looking beautiful and wild and carefree as ever. She smiles. Wyatt SHRIEKS in terror and trips backwards over himself trying to run away.

WYATT  
No!! Help!!

Back on his feet, Wyatt shoves his way through the crowd to get away as fast as he can.

**END ACT TWO**

ACT THREE**EXT. DESSERT TABLE - DAY**

Wyatt stops in the crowd and frantically looks around for the dessert table. A passing waiter places a glass of champagne in his hand.

He looks down. Seeing the champagne, he shrieks and throws it away, running until he slams into the dessert table.

WYATT

Sugar.

He reaches into a pile of brownies and grabs a fistful. He shoves the whole mess into his face.

VOICE (O.S.)

I'm proud of you.

WYATT

Fuck!!

Wyatt spits out brownie as he screams and turns to see Nel right behind him.

WYATT

God damnit! Enough! Enough surprise people popping up out of god damned nowhere!

NEL

I was here first.

WYATT

What are you even doing here?

NEL

I'm Alex's godmother. I was her great granddaddy's sponsor a ways back. I like to keep an eye on his progeny.

WYATT

Of course you are.

NEL

What's troubling you, son?

Nel shoves a giant piece of cake in her mouth. Wyatt speaks between bites of brownies.

WYATT

Everything is troubling me. Savannah pressuring me to make everything fucking perfect. The ghost of my piece of shit Dad coming back to haunt me. And finally, Tory, my ex, the one god damned thing I cannot say no to. I moved out of Austin so I wouldn't have to see her. And boom there she is.

Nel laughs through it all while shoving cake in her mouth.

NEL

I love it!

WYATT

My evil Ex is here to eat me and you love it!?

NEL

Ugh. Quit your bitchin! The whole world is always gonna try to eat you! Now it's time to stop runnin' and turn your ass around.

Wyatt takes that in for a second.

WYATT

You're right.

NEL

No I mean it. Turn your ass around. She's right behind you.

Wyatt turns, and indeed there is Tory, standing right behind him. He doesn't jump or freak out this time.

WYATT

Hey.

TORY

You had every right to run away from me, baby. I know I have hurt you so bad. But I love you and if you just let me--

WYATT

Tory, look. Everything is different now. I am sorry for all the crazy drunk and high shit I did before. But that life is over. We are over.

And we both just need to move on  
and find happiness elsewhere.

Tory breathes that in.

TORY  
Ok.

Wyatt is shocked.

WYATT  
Ok?

TORY  
Yeah. Ok.

They both smile contentedly.

TORY  
Wanna go fuck in the bathroom?

WYATT  
Yup.

Well - he tried. The two of them frantically run for the  
Ranch House.

**EXT. BACKSTAGE - DAY**

Stephanie and Alex pace in their respective wedding dresses  
as Savannah and the band look anxiously around for Wyatt.  
Dylan and Ryan tool around in fuckin' adorable tiny suits and  
cowboy boots.

ALEX  
Where is Wyatt?

STEPHANIE  
We can't start without him. His  
mandolin solo is literally what I  
walk down the aisle to.

TOM  
Maybe he wasn't ready for this. Has  
anyone checked the bar?

SAVANNAH  
Go check. Stephanie I am so sorry.  
We are going to find him and get  
this wedding rolling, Stat!

The whole band rushes out to find Wyatt. Etta tugs  
Stephanie's dress.

ETTA

Isn't it bad luck to see the bride  
in her dress before the wedding?

STEPHANIE

You can say luck sweetie. It's not  
all "uck" words.

ETTA

Well then isn't it bad Luck then?

STEPHANIE

No, that's just some stupid  
straight people ship.

Bill knocks and pokes his head in.

BILL

Speaking of stupid straight people.  
Ha! I got jokes. Look. Is this  
thing gonna get started? This old  
Rodeo winnin' undercarriage doesn't  
much love sittin' down.

Stephanie glares furiously at Bill.

**INT. BATHROOM - DAY**

Wyatt and Tory are in the throws of passionate sloppy make  
out times.

TORY

I missed you so much.

WYATT

Oh my god I missed you too.

TORY

I couldn't stand thinking about you  
back in this fuckin' hick town  
without me.

WYATT

I couldn't stand *being* back in this  
hick town.

TORY

Baby lets run away to Mexico and  
open a hip hop school.

WYATT

A hip hop ... school?

Tory kisses him and he forgets the weird statement. She pulls out a little rocket of cocaine and takes a quick bump.

TORY

Here, baby.

She hands it to him and he freaks out, swatting it away. She tries to grab it in mid air, the whole mess ends with Wyatt's chest covered in cocaine.

WYATT

What the fuck are you doing? I'm 8 months good!

TORY

What the fuck are you doing!? That shit was expensive!!

Tory leans in and begins to inhale coke off of Wyatt's chest. Aaaaaand Savannah bursts in the door just in time to see this.

WYATT

Oh fuck. Savannah! No. I didn't do anything! It's Tory! She's a crazy fucker! Tried to--

Savannah pries them apart, Tory continues to try to lick coke off his chest.

SAVANNAH

Shut it, Wyatt! I don't wanna hear it!

TORY

You're a crazy fucker! Wasting perfectly good Cocaine! There are starving kids in China, you know!

SAVANNAH

You better be able to play mandolin while high.

Savannah and Wyatt grab his clothes.

TORY

I didn't mean it, baby. I love you.

WYATT

I'm not high, Savannah. She's fuckin crazy!

TORY

Well fuck you then! I don't need you! I'll open the hip hop school on my own!

WYATT

What the fuck is a hip hop school?

Savannah drags Wyatt out the door.

TORY

Racist!!

**INT. BACKSTAGE - DAY**

Stephanie is officially up in Bill's face.

STEPHANIE

For the last time, stay away from me and stay away from my daughter.

ALEX

Steph. I know your stressed, but it's just Savannah's Dad. Let's teach Etta to respect her elders, ok?

Savannah and Wyatt return, out of breath.

SAVANNAH

I found Wyatt we can start-- Dad! I told you to stay away from Stephanie and Etta!

ALEX

Wait. Why? What is going on here?

STEPHANIE

It was nothing. Let's just --

ALEX

Was nothing? Oh my god, how did I Not see it? You two ... When? He left town when you were in high school so ...

Shit. Alex puts two and two and three together and looks over at Etta. Everyone looks at Etta.

ETTA

I didn't do it.



As they sing and play, Savannah, drunk as hell, passes out cold. Wyatt keeps playing and singing as Stephanie checks to make sure Savannah won't wake up. She then straddles Wyatt as he plays and the two of them begin to make out hardcore.

**INT. BACKSTAGE - DAY - (END FLASHBACK)**

Wyatt stares at Etta, wide eyed.

STEPHANIE

You were so trashed. Next morning you didn't remember a thing.

WYATT

Why didn't you tell me?

STEPHANIE

Like father like son?

She looks from Wyatt to Bill.

ALEX

Why didn't you tell *me*?

STEPHANIE

Alex, I'm so sorry, I--

ALEX

Y'know what? Never mind. The wedding is off. Stay away from me!

Alex turns and bolts out the back fast as she can.

STEPHANIE

Wait. No!

Stephanie crumbles into a pile on the floor. Savannah and Dylan move to comfort her.

Wyatt's mind is blown. Bill puts a hand on his shoulder.

BILL

Don't worry son. We'll sort this out. We'll get a DNA test and you'll see. The kid's totally mine. Not your problem.

Really? That's what you mean by "sort this out"?

**END ACT THREE**

TAG**INT. BATHROOM/HALLWAY - MORNING**

Wyatt sits on the toilet holding a new piss test cup in his hands. He is still shaken by the events of the wedding. The muffled sound of Savannah playing the banjo drifts through the closed door.

WYATT

I told you, I didn't use. Tory offered and I said no.

Savannah sits on the floor leaning against the door in the hallway. She is as shaken as Wyatt.

SAVANNAH

I don't care.

WYATT

It wasn't my fault. None of that was my fault.

SAVANNAH

Wyatt, you promised me no trouble. Would you call what happened "trouble"?

WYATT

So I'm a fucking father now?

SAVANNAH

Well, Dad is serious about that DNA test so, maybe not. We'll find out.

WYATT

Jesus Christ. The only reason I would want to be a father would be so that guy can't.

SAVANNAH

Is that why you bought the swing set?

Wyatt looks out the bathroom window. The swing set from Blue Sky sits in the back yard, recently assembled.

WYATT

I don't know why I bought that swing set.

I don't know what I'm fucking doing! You tell me. What am I supposed to do?

SAVANNAH

Well, for starters, pee in that cup.

WYATT

Can you at least stop playing that song? Seriously I can't go with that noise.

She responds by playing louder and starting to sing. The song is CATS IN THE CRADLE by Harry Chapin.

SAVANNAH

AND THE CATS IN THE CRADLE  
AND THE SILVER SPOON  
LITTLE BOY BLUE  
AND THE MAN ON THE MOON

Recognizing the song, Wyatt gives in and begins to sing along.

WYATT AND SAVANNAH

WHEN YOU COMIN HOME, DAD?  
I DON'T KNOW WHEN  
BUT WE'LL GET TOGETHER THEN  
YOU KNOW WE'LL HAVE A GOOD TIME  
THEN.

**END**