

CALVIN sides for "G.I. JACK"

By

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EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD BUS STOP - MORNING

Jack nervously shoves Bruce Jones deep into his backpack. He makes sure the coast is clear, and approaches the bus stop. There's a rustle in the bushes, he jumps into attack position- then rolls his eyes.

JACK
It's just me, Nick.

NICK (O.S.)
Shh! You blew my cover.

Out of a bush rises NICK (12), with bush branches taped all over his body for "camouflage." It looks ridiculous.

JACK
Dude, what are you doing?

NICK
Hiding. You like my ghillie suit?

JACK
Your what? Why are you hiding--

A big, meaty ARM throws Jack into a headlock. Jack looks up to see CALVIN (15), an 8th grader twice his size.

CALVIN
Morning, farheads! You guys making
out in the bushes or something?

JACK
Stop it Calvin, I can't breathe!

CALVIN
"Stop it Calvin!" Shut up princess.

He releases Jack, shoves him to the ground. Jack lands on his backpack, triggering an ELECTRONIC VOICE from inside.

BRUCE JONES FIGURE (O.S.)
"You'll never get away with this!"

Calvin grabs Jack's backpack and dumps it. Bruce Jones falls out. Jack's face goes white as Calvin picks up the figure.

CALVIN
Holy crap, this little baby plays
with dolls!

Jack jumps for the figure, but Calvin holds it out of reach.

(CONTINUED)

CALVIN
Have fun at school, turdlickers.
I'm playing hooky.

Calvin shoots Jack a menacing stare as he walks off.

INT. CALVIN'S ROOM

Jack creeps inside, and starts searching around. He looks in drawers, under the bed, through dirty laundry; no Bruce. Then he spots the closet. He opens it up and... no Bruce. Just a DOLLHOUSE. He shuts the closet.

Wait, dollhouse?! Jack throws the closet back open, unable to believe the huge shrine of girlie dolls before him; each one in a different pose. Drinking tea, sitting down, sleeping... All of them carefully and meticulously placed.

JACK
Ho-ly crap.

Then he spots Bruce Jones- IN A DRESS. Jack grabs and cradles Bruce like a wounded soldier. Ripping the dress off, he sees the doll placed next to Bruce. She's the most extravagant; sitting on a tiny plastic throne like a princess. He curiously picks her up.

NICK (V.O.)
RED ALERT! RED ALERT! The lion is
in the den! Repeat: the lion- just
get outta there, dude!

Suddenly the front door SLAMS. Jack's face goes paper white.

CALVIN (O.S.)
Mom! Where's my B-Ball pump?!

HEAVY FOOTSTEPS come rushing up the stairs. Jack frantically searches around, spots the bed and dives under just before Calvin bursts into the room, throws his backpack aside, heads for his basketball pump and- freezes. He turns to the closet. It's wide open.

Jack's heart is beating so fast he doesn't realize he's leaning on Bruce Jones. Suddenly-

BRUCE JONES FIGURE
"You'll never get away with this!"

Calvin whips around, stomps to the bed, reaches a meaty hand underneath, grabs Jack's collar and drags him out.

(CONTINUED)

CALVIN
What the hell are you doing in my
room, turdface?!

He sees Jack's action figure and snatches it from him.

JACK
Give that back, Calvin!

CALVIN
Your stupid doll is mine now!

JACK
How about YOUR stupid doll?!

Jack whips out the Princess Doll. Calvin's face goes white.

CALVIN
That's not mine, that's my sister's
doll, I- I don't play with dolls!

JACK
Oh yeah? Then why is there a
dollhouse in your closet?!

... Calvin SWIPES for the doll but misses. Jack grips the
head like he's about to pull it off.

CALVIN
Give her back! She's the Princess!

JACK
Hand over Bruce Jones or it's off
with the Princess's head!

CALVIN
You wouldn't!

JACK
WATCH ME!!!

Jack squeezes the doll tighter. Anger fueling up, ready to
blow and--

CALVIN
No! She's a collectible!

Jack stops at the word. It has a sympathetic effect on him.
He calms down, easing his grip.

JACK
Look. Nobody has to know about
this. Just give him back and I'll
forget I ever saw... this.

(CONTINUED)

CALVIN

... You won't tell ANYONE? Swear?!

Jack nods. After a moment, Calvin hands over Bruce Jones,
and Jack the Princess.