

The Dropout King

Trameko Gray

INT. KITCHEN - MORNING

Derrick walks into the kitchen in a bathrobe, white and blue striped tube socks matching his robe. He yawns loudly, scratching his head. He opens the fridge, rummaging through it.

DERRICK

You have GOT to be kidding me. I swear I left a whole damn bird in here last night.

Derrick sniffs the air, puzzled.

DERRICK (CONT'D)

What in the hell is that smell?

He turns around to see Uncle Ray, wearing a silk red robe, eating a big chicken sandwich.

DERRICK (CONT'D)

Tell me that's not the last of my chicken, Unc.

Uncle Ray takes another bite, licking his fingers.

UNCLE RAY

Well, nephew, I could lie, but I won't. I smoked a nice joint last night and went to town on your chicken. Oh, and yes, this is the last piece.

Derrick stands there, arms crossed, shaking his head.

DERRICK

So what am I supposed to eat?

UNCLE RAY

I bought a pack of weenies. No buns, but slap 'em between some bread and you're good. Or make a peanut butter and jelly sandwich.

DERRICK

Peanut butter and jelly does sound nice right about now.

UNCLE RAY

Hold up, nephew. We're out of jelly.

DERRICK

You ate all the jelly too?

UNCLE RAY

Not exactly. I didn't technically eat it.

DERRICK

What does that even mean?

UNCLE RAY

Had a little tenderoni over the other night. She wanted to make a peanut butter and jelly sandwich with me as the jelly, so I...

DERRICK

Whoa, whoa. That's enough, Unc.

UNCLE RAY

Alright, alright. How about this? I'm making my famous chicken and sausage gumbo today. You get the first taste.

DERRICK

For one, it's not famous. Only me and Aunt Deb know about it. Thanks, but no thanks.

UNCLE RAY

Suit yourself, nephew. Oh, by the way, there's something I've been meaning to talk to you about.

DERRICK

I can't right now, Unc.

UNCLE RAY

Boy, sit your ass down.

They both sit at the kitchen table.

UNCLE RAY (CONT'D)

Now.

DERRICK

I know what you're gonna say. You and Aunt Deb love me, and if there's anything I need, just let you know.

UNCLE RAY

What? Hell no. How about you start by closing the bathroom door when you take a dump? The only shit I want to smell is mine, and I don't even want to do that.

DERRICK

Oh. Sorry about that, Unc.

UNCLE RAY

Look, we're happy to have you here. Family is family no matter what. Little sis told us to take care of you before she passed, and that's what we're gonna do. Now, she wasn't talking about paying your bills, so forget about that, but we've got you with everything else. Until you get on your feet, we're here for you.

DERRICK

I appreciate that, Unc. So, can I get a piece of that chicken sandwich?

UNCLE RAY

Nope. Better grab a hot dog or something.

DERRICK

I'll pass. I'll grab something on the way out.

Derrick gets up from the table and walks into the living room. He turns to go upstairs but notices two eyes peeping through the window. He moves closer to get a better view.

DERRICK (CONT'D)

Uncle Ray!

Uncle Ray walks into the living room.

UNCLE RAY

Look, I already told you no. This chicken sandwich is mine.

DERRICK

Chicken sandwich? No, look. Who's that peeping through the window?

UNCLE RAY

I don't know, but my kung fu classes are gonna pay off today.

Uncle Ray gets in a Kung Fu stance.

DERRICK

Hold on, Unc, before you hurt yourself. I think it's a kid.

UNCLE RAY

A kid can do just as much damage as an adult and also can get his ass whipped like an adult.

A loud knock is heard from the door. Uncle Ray jumps from the sound. Derrick looks back at him and giggles. He opens the door.

DERRICK

Little Rodney?

UNCLE RAY

Boy, what do you want? You almost caught an ass beating.

LITTLE RODNEY

Man, you ain't gonna do nothing.

DERRICK

Rodney, what do you want?

LITTLE RODNEY

It's about time. You had me waiting out here for a while.

DERRICK

We were busy.

LITTLE RODNEY

Or maybe it's because you two were holding each other ever so gently. I seen it all through the window.

UNCLE RAY

Boy, what do you want?

LITTLE RODNEY

Look, I'm trying to raise money for a good cause and I need your help. I'm selling newspapers for two dollars a pop and I need you two to chip in.

UNCLE RAY

Two dollars? You have lost your damn mind.

DERRICK

Nobody reads newspapers anymore, little Rodney. All you need is your phone now.

LITTLE RODNEY

Man, nobody asked you for all of that. I'm trying to raise money so I can take this pretty young thing out from my school.

UNCLE RAY

That poor little girl.

LITTLE RODNEY

So, are you gonna help me out or not?

DERRICK

(Feeling his pockets) Let me see... Nope.

Derrick shuts the door in Little Rodney's face.

UNCLE RAY

That little boy scares me sometimes.

Uncle Ray sits on the living room couch.

DERRICK

You know, Unc, I have no memory at all of me trying to sell anything to make money. Not even a fundraiser.

UNCLE RAY

I'm not surprised. You probably blocked it all out.

DERRICK

Why would I block something like that out? That's like a childhood highlight.

UNCLE RAY

Well, I have two words for you.
Roscoe Jenkins.

Derrick stares off into the distance with wide eyes.

UNCLE RAY (CONT'D)

Yep. I thought that might ring a bell. Look at you. You look like a deer in headlights. You couldn't make a move without running home saying Roscoe this and Roscoe that.

UNCLE RAY (CONT'D)

You did so much complaining about Roscoe taking your money, I thought you were an 11-year-old with a gambling problem.

DERRICK

Roscoe Jenkins. He put me through hell. I haven't thought about any of that in years... until now. Thanks for that, Unc.

UNCLE RAY

Look, nephew. We get older and move on. Roscoe's probably got kids and is doing good things for the community. What you need to do is get a nice woman.

UNCLE RAY (CONT'D)

What about that fine honey you were seeing? Um... Laura. Yeah, what about her?

DERRICK

Yeah. She, um... Last I heard she was dating Roscoe.

UNCLE RAY

Damn. That boy is ruthless.

A heavysset woman walks into the living room and gives Uncle Ray a kiss.

WOMAN

Good morning, daddy.

UNCLE RAY

(Smiling) Morning, Sugar.

The woman smiles at Derrick and walks into the kitchen.

DERRICK

(Looks at Uncle Ray) Uncle. Um...
Who is that?

UNCLE RAY

(Smiling) Oh, her. Yeah. I call
her The Magician.

DERRICK

Well, she better disappear before
Aunt Deb walks down here.

DERRICK

And DO NOT tell me why you call
her The Magician.

UNCLE RAY

Let's just say the tricks she
does... feel like magic.

DERRICK

Yep. I just said don't tell me
and... you did. Thanks for that
uninvited thought.

UNCLE RAY

And don't worry about your Aunt
Deb.

UNCLE RAY

(Whispering) My Big Sis knows
who's the king around here.

DERRICK

Then why are you whispering?

UNCLE RAY

I got something stuck in my
throat.

Aunt Deb walks downstairs.

AUNT DEB

Good morning, sweetie.

DERRICK

Good morning, Aunty. I see you slept well.

AUNT DEB

As always, but I had the worst nightmare.

DERRICK

Oh yeah? What was it about?

AUNT DEB (CONT'D)

I dreamed that crazy brother of mine was living with us and he was eating everything in the house.

AUNT DEB

I mean, he had a big chicken sandwich and I was so hungry, but his greedy butt would not let me have a piece.

UNCLE RAY

(Yelling from the kitchen)
Derrick! Where's the coffee?

AUNT DEB

(Rolling her eyes) Oh God, it's real.

DERRICK

Where's my chicken?

UNCLE RAY

Nevermind!

AUNT DEB

Oh, that reminds me. You find a job yet?

DERRICK

How does that remind you of me getting a job, Aunty?

DERRICK (CONT'D)

Besides, you know I have a job. I write. I'm a writer.

AUNT DEB

Ok. Well, maybe you need to write yourself a job and dream a little higher. Like... for your own home with your own kitchen.

Aunt Deb grabs some dirty underwear off the floor.

AUNT DEB (CONT'D)

Or how about your own maid to wash your funky underwear.

DERRICK

Um... Aunty? Those are not mine.

Uncle Ray walks into the living room from the kitchen holding a coffee mug. He looks in the direction of Derrick and Aunt Deb.

UNCLE RAY

Good morning, Big Sis!

UNCLE RAY (CONT'D)

Hey! I've been looking for those.

Derrick and Aunt Deb turn towards Uncle Ray. Uncle Ray walks over and grabs the underwear from Aunt Deb.

UNCLE RAY (CONT'D)

(Smiling) There you go. My lucky underwear.

AUNT DEB

Ok. Now I'm going to be sick.

UNCLE RAY

What? They're clean.

UNCLE RAY (CONT'D)

(Smelling underwear) I think.

DERRICK

(Getting up from the chair) Ok... Definitely a crazy morning. I'm going to grab some coffee and pull the trash to the road. I'll leave you two to do whatever it is you do.

Derrick walks into the kitchen, grabs his coffee cup off the counter, and pours himself some coffee. He looks around and notices Uncle Ray's magician lady isn't in the kitchen.

DERRICK (CONT'D)

Hey, Uncle! Where's your lady?

Uncle Ray walks into the kitchen.

UNCLE RAY

She was just here. She must have left. Hold up.

Uncle Ray pats his robe down and starts feeling his wrist for his watch.

DERRICK

What's wrong with you? You got the itches, don't you? See... I told you one of these days you'll get a hold of the wrong woman and boom. The itches.

UNCLE RAY

What? No, boy. I'm making sure she didn't hijack my money and my jewelry. You can't be too careful, nephew. Your uncle gets a hold of some wild ones sometimes. I guess it's just that animal in me.

DERRICK

Yeah, ok, Animal. Just make sure you catch and release next time.

This version aims to improve the comedic timing and enhance the character interactions to make the scenes more engaging and humorous. Let me know if you want me to continue with the rest of the screenplay in a similar manner. continue improving ChatGPT Sure, let's continue improving the dialogue and humor throughout the rest of the screenplay:

EXT. OUTSIDE - NEIGHBORHOOD

Derrick walks out the door into the backyard. He walks to the side of the house, grabs the handle on the trash, and rolls it to the side of the road. He pulls his phone from his pocket and starts looking through his Facebook. He looks to the left after hearing a beeping sound. He notices the garbage truck down the road coming towards him. The next-door neighbor, Terrell, walks down with his trash wearing pink furry bedroom slippers and a purple silk night robe.

TERRELL

(Smiling) Morning, Derrick.

DERRICK

(Annoyed voice) Hey, Terrell.

TERRELL

You're looking especially
delicious this morning.

DERRICK

Man, I don't even know what to
say to that.

TERRELL

Just take it in. Take it all the
way in. You have to enjoy life's
compliments.

Terrell walks closer to Derrick.

TERRELL

Look, why don't we stop this cat
and mouse game? I have a bottle
of wine with our name on it. How
about you come over later and we
discuss our future over something
soft and silky.

Terrell puts his hand on Derrick's left shoulder and starts
rubbing it while talking to him.

DERRICK

Terrell?

TERRELL

Yes, Derrick?

DERRICK

Touching.

TERRELL

Ok, ok. I'll leave you alone, but
you know where I'm at if you
change your mind. Looking like
golden french toast.

Terrell flings his purple robe to the side, turns, and walks back to his house. Derrick looks to his left at the garbage truck making its way up the road. The garbage truck driver looks at Derrick as he's driving towards him. Derrick gives a thumbs up and smiles. They both lock eyes. Derrick begins to recall an encounter with the garbage truck driver in high school.

BEGIN FLASHBACK

INT. HIGH SCHOOL - LOCKER ROOM

Derrick walks into the locker room wearing a red shirt, a headband, and gym shorts. He starts pulling at the leg of the shorts to loosen them up. Derrick sits on a bench in front of his locker and begins to untie his shoes. Derrick hears a beating sound on the lockers. He looks to the left and spots Roscoe standing four lockers down, hitting on the lockers and smiling.

ROSCOE

(Giggling) If it isn't Derrick
the Turd Nerd.

DERRICK

That's not my name, Roscoe. What
do you want?

ROSCOE

Nothing... Just this.

Roscoe raises his hand and throws a toilet tissue full of dog poop towards Derrick's face. The young garbage truck man walks into the locker room behind Derrick as the tissue is being thrown. Derrick moves to the side, and the tissue misses Derrick's face and hits the young garbage man instead.

YOUNG GARBAGE MAN 1

It's poop! It's dog poop!

A group of boys walk into the locker room, overhear the young garbage man, and begin laughing.

YOUNG GARBAGE MAN 1

You threw doo-doo in my face!

Roscoe starts laughing loudly and pointing. The group of boys starts laughing loudly. Derrick stands there with his back against the locker, looking at the young garbage man. The young garbage man stares at Derrick, knowing this was meant for Derrick and blaming him for getting hit.

END FLASHBACK

EXT. OUTSIDE - FRONT YARD

The garbage man sits in his truck, staring at Derrick. The garbage man grabs his walkie-talkie and starts speaking into it. Derrick notices this but cannot hear what's being said. The second garbage man answers his walkie while emptying the trash. The garbage men are talking, but Derrick is unable to make out what they're saying. The second garbage man goes to Terrell's trash and empties it.

DERRICK

Hey, Mr. Garbage Man. Nice morning, isn't it? I have my trash nicely wrapped, and I also got those nice scented bags.

The garbage man gets on the truck, and the first garbage man drives past Derrick's garbage.

DERRICK

Come on, guys! Again!? Well, not today!

Derrick grabs the trash out of the trash can and runs behind the truck. The second garbage man gets on his walkie.

GARBAGE MAN 2

He's speeding on us! Push it!

The second garbage man starts throwing trash at Derrick to keep him from gaining on them. He picks up a diaper, smiles, and throws it towards Derrick. The first garbage man looks in the driver-side mirror and smiles. Derrick turns his head to the side, dodging the dirty diaper. The close call slows Derrick down, and he comes to a stop. Derrick watches the garbage truck drive off in the distance. The first garbage man puts his arm out the window, giving Derrick the middle finger.

DERRICK

(Yelling) It was high school, man!

Derrick walks back towards his house. His phone rings, and it's his uncle on the other end.

UNCLE

(Panic voice) Derrick! Is that you? Hurry back, nephew. It's an emergency!

DERRICK

What's wrong, Uncle? Uncle?

The call disconnects, and Derrick runs down the street with the trash and into his house.

INT. LIVING ROOM

DERRICK

Uncle? Uncle?

UNCLE RAY

I'm in here.

Derrick follows his uncle's voice towards the bathroom. He knocks on the bathroom door.

DERRICK

(Knocking on the bathroom door)
Uncle! I'm here! What's wrong?

UNCLE RAY

(Overly dramatic tone) Oh lord!
I'm out of toilet paper, nephew.

DERRICK

What! You have got to be kidding me. I thought you were in serious trouble.

UNCLE RAY

I am in trouble. At least my cheeks are. Your uncle needs you to run to the store.

DERRICK

Come on, Uncle. Right now?

UNCLE RAY

Yeah, right now. Or I could use the pretty blue towel in here. The feeling of it on my hands is giving it a strong case for a tissue replacement.

DERRICK

What? No, please. That's mine.
That's my favorite towel. Please,
Uncle, don't wipe with my towel,
man.

UNCLE RAY

Ok, but time is running out. I
suggest you make a run for it to
the store. I don't plan on
sitting on this toilet for too
long.

Derrick holds his breath, opens the bathroom door, and slides his arm in to grab his towel hanging on the bathroom wall. His uncle tries to reach for it, but Derrick snatches it away and shuts the bathroom door.

DERRICK

Hang tight, Uncle!

Derrick grabs his keys and runs out of the house still holding the trash.

EXT. OUTSIDE - DRIVEWAY

Derrick opens the trunk, throws the trash bag inside, closes it, and jumps in the front driver seat.

ACT 2

Derrick is driving down a busy street listening to music. Derrick comes to a red traffic light and stops. As Derrick nods his head to the music, his stomach gives a loud growl. He grabs his stomach with a disturbed look on his face.

DERRICK

(Holding stomach) What in the hell...

Derrick's stomach stops growling, and he feels a little better. He pulls up at a convenience store. He pulls to the side of the curb near the store, pushes the brakes, and cuts the car off. As Derrick makes his way out of the car, his stomach makes a loud growling noise again. Derrick grabs his stomach as he continues into the store.

INT. CONVENIENCE STORE

Derrick walks past the store clerk and stops.

DERRICK

(Turns his head to the right)
Hey. Where do you keep your
toilet paper?

CASHIER

Second aisle to your left.

Derrick walks to the second aisle and grabs the tissue. He walks towards the counter. While Derrick is waiting in line, his phone rings. Derrick looks at his phone and sees it's his uncle.

DERRICK

(Answers phone) Uncle! I'm coming
soon. I got the paper in my hand.

UNCLE RAY

Well, Derrick, we have a minor
situation. Seems my little
magician honey slipped a little
magic dust in my coffee.

DERRICK

(Laughing) You never learn. She
must have given you a horse
laxative the way you blew that
bathroom up.

UNCLE RAY

Laugh it up, Mr. Miggles, because
that coffee you drank this
morning was also part of her
little magic trick.

Derrick immediately grabs his stomach after a loud fart comes out.

UNCLE RAY

Yep. Sounds like it's working on
time.

DERRICK

I got to go, Uncle!

UNCLE RAY

What about my tis...

Derrick immediately hangs up the phone. He makes his way to the cashier.

DERRICK
(Holding his stomach) Where's
your restroom?

CASHIER
In the back, but...

Derrick immediately runs towards the back of the store. He finds the restroom door with an out-of-order sign on it.

DERRICK
Are you kidding me?

Derrick tries to open the door. He turns the doorknob rapidly but is unable to open it. He hits on the door with his right hand while holding his left on his stomach in a panic.

CASHIER
Hey man! I tried to tell you the
restroom was out of order.

A little boy stands beside his mom, pointing and laughing at Derrick.

LITTLE BOY
(Speaking loudly, pointing at
Derrick) Look everyone! He got to
dookie.

The little boy laughs with the cashier and his mom. Derrick runs out of the store holding his stomach. He stops in front of the store, looking around for a nearby restroom. He eyes a porta-potty across the street next to a roadwork site. As soon as he starts moving towards the potty, he spots a man eating a chili dog headed in the porta-potty's direction. The man stops, and both Derrick and the man lock eyes. They both begin to run towards the potty. Derrick runs across the road, attempting to avoid traffic. A car stops in front of him and blows the horn. The chili dog guy jogs with the chili dog in his mouth, dodging people on the sidewalk. Both Derrick and chili dog guy approach the potty. As they approach the potty, Derrick takes a brief glance at the chili dog guy and looks back towards the potty, noticing he's about to run into an elderly lady. The lady pulls out some spray and targets Derrick in the face with it. Derrick grabs his eyes with a painful screech.

DERRICK
My eyes!

Derrick trips and falls to the ground near the potty. He starts wiping his eyes and looks up to see the chili dog guy standing over him, eating his chili dog. The chili dog guy turns and walks into the potty, shutting the door behind him. Derrick gets up slowly, rubbing his eyes and smelling his hands.

DERRICK

What in the... Perfume?

DERRICK

(Beating on the porta-potty) Come on, man!

Derrick's stomach begins to growl again. Derrick grabs his stomach and looks around to find a nearby place to use the restroom. Derrick spots a restaurant. He runs towards the restaurant. As Derrick approaches the restaurant, he passes the little kid from the gas station earlier. The kid points and laughs.

KID

(Laughing) Look, mommy. It's the dookie man.

KID'S MOM

Don't point, honey.

Derrick gives the kid an annoyed look and runs into the restaurant.

INT. RESTAURANT

Derrick stops at the front desk and looks around. The front desk clerk looks Derrick up and down.

RESTAURANT HOST

Can I help you, sir?

DERRICK

(Looks to his left) Yeah. Um. Where's your restroom?

RESTAURANT HOST

Restrooms are for customers only, sir.

DERRICK

Look. This is an emergency.

RESTAURANT HOST

Sorry, sir. House policy.

DERRICK

Just give me a glass of water then.

RESTAURANT HOST

Sir, a glass of water is not an order.

DERRICK

Alright. Alright. Show me to a table then.

RESTAURANT HOST

(Grabs a menu) Right this way, sir.

Derrick walks behind the clerk, holding his stomach. A soft-sounding fart escapes. The clerk looks back at him and then looks forward.

RESTAURANT HOST

Here's your table, sir.

Derrick sits down while holding his stomach, still looking around for a restroom.

RESTAURANT HOST

(Hands the menu to Derrick) Here you are, sir. What can I get you today?

Derrick grabs the menu, still scanning the room for a restroom.

DERRICK

Yeah. Um... Get me the soup.

RESTAURANT HOST

Well, we have a variety of choices. What kind of soup?

DERRICK

Just bring me any soup. Where's that restroom?

RESTAURANT HOST

That way, sir.

Derrick gets up quickly and walks towards the restroom. He opens the door and shuts it behind him. The host walks past the restroom and is stopped by the sound of a fart. Derrick is heard from inside the restaurant bathroom, yelling a sigh of relief.

DERRICK

(Yelling) Oh God. I just released
the Kraken.

Derrick reaches for tissue but realizes there's no more.

DERRICK

God no. Don't let this be
happening.

Derrick begins to look around the stall for toilet paper or anything to wipe. He checks his pants pocket and pulls out some napkins. He pauses and remembers he's supposed to be getting tissue for his uncle.

INT. DERRICK'S HOUSE - BATHROOM

Uncle Ray sits on the toilet, still waiting for Derrick to come back with tissue.

UNCLE RAY

(Calling out for help) Somebody
please!

Aunt Deb walks past the bathroom door and hears Uncle Ray calling for help. She walks back towards the door.

AUNT DEB

Ray? That you?

UNCLE RAY

Deb? Thank God you're here. I'm
out of tissue, and that nephew of
yours should be bringing me some,
but he hasn't gotten back yet.
Can you check in the closet and
see if there's any tissue in
there? I would do it, but I got
the bubble butts bad.

There's silence on both sides of the door.

UNCLE RAY

Deb! You still there?

Aunt Deb puts her hand on her hip and taps on the door with her finger.

AUNT DEB

Oh, Raaay?

UNCLE RAY

What?

AUNT DEB

Can I have sixty dollars?

UNCLE RAY

(Quietly to himself) Damn it.

AUNT DEB

What was that?

UNCLE RAY

Um... Nothing... I'm just a little short.

AUNT DEB

Well, I guess you're short of some tissue then. Bye.

UNCLE RAY

Wait. Wait. I only have forty on me.

AUNT DEB

That'll do. Just slide it under the door.

Aunt Deb looks down at the bottom of the door as two twenty-dollar bills slide to her. Aunt Deb grabs the money.

UNCLE RAY

Ok. Can I have the tissue now? Deb? Deb?

AUNT DEB

Hold your horses. Here you go.

UNCLE RAY

You have to open the door to give it to me.

AUNT DEB

And smell that stuff? I'll pass. Look down on the floor.

Aunt Deb slides one ply of toilet paper under the door.

UNCLE RAY

Deb, what the hell is this?

AUNT DEB

That's forty dollars and twenty
short worth of tissue.

UNCLE RAY

What?

AUNT DEB

(Walking away) Good luck.

Aunt Deb walks away smiling while Uncle Ray can be heard
calling for her from inside the bathroom.

UNCLE RAY

Deb? Deb? Stop playing. Deb!

INT. RESTAURANT - RESTROOM

Derrick walks up to the sink and begins washing his hands.
Someone knocks on the bathroom door.

DERRICK

(Looking into the mirror washing
his hands) Occupied!

Someone knocks on the door again.

DERRICK

I said occupied! I wouldn't be in
too much of a rush to get in here
if I were you.

The knocking stops, and Derrick walks out of the bathroom.
The front desk clerk walks up to Derrick.

RESTAURANT HOST

Sir, your food is...

Derrick cuts off the clerk from speaking.

DERRICK

(Putting his nose in the air) Do
you smell that?

The clerk looks towards the restroom.

RESTAURANT HOST

I wish I didn't, sir.

DERRICK

Not that. It smells like garbage.
Wait... I know that smell.

Derrick looks towards the window and spots the garbage man standing outside, smiling at him.

DERRICK

You.

Derrick takes off running towards the exit of the restaurant. The front desk clerk runs behind him, attempting to stop him.

RESTAURANT HOST

Sir. Sir! Wait, sir!

Derrick exits the restaurant.

EXT. OUTSIDE - IN FRONT OF THE RESTAURANT

Derrick runs to his car to get his trash. He starts pulling at his trash bag, looking at the garbage truck pulling off. He struggles to get his trash out.

DERRICK

Come on, damn trash.

Derrick tugs at the trash a little harder and tears the bag. Derrick falls backwards with trash all over him. He lays on the road, watching the garbage truck drive away. The garbage man puts his arm out the window with a balled-up fist, declaring victory once again. A homeless man walks up to Derrick, looking at the garbage truck roll away.

HOMELESS MAN

Damn garbage men thinking they
have all the power.

Derrick looks up at the homeless man, who looks back at Derrick. The homeless man reaches down, picks up a half-eaten apple from Derrick's trash, and bites it.

DERRICK

Come on, man! Seriously?

HOMELESS MAN

Oh. I'm sorry. Were you going to
eat this?

Derrick looks up at the homeless man with a disturbed expression.

ACT 3

INT. DERRICK'S HOME - BATHROOM

Uncle Ray is looking around for something to use as tissue. He hears a lawn mower outside the bathroom window. He looks to the left and spots his neighbor Roger mowing his backyard. The neighbor is wearing blue shorts, a white T-shirt, and a brown hat to cover the sun. Uncle Ray starts waving his hand out the window to get Roger's attention.

UNCLE RAY

(Speaking low and aggressively)
Roger. Roger.

Roger continues to mow the lawn, not hearing Uncle Ray. Roger glances over towards the window, sees Uncle Ray waving at him, and cuts the lawn mower off.

ROGER

That's you, Ray?

UNCLE RAY

Who else would it be? Roger, I...

ROGER

Are you naked, Ray?

UNCLE RAY

No. I'm not naked. I'm just not wearing a shirt.

ROGER

Well... You look naked to me. I mean, you look to be on the toilet, and if you're on the toilet, that means you have your pants down. So no shirt and no pants adds up to being naked. I think that qualifies as naked, Ray.

UNCLE RAY

Look, I need you.

ROGER

You're a handsome man, Ray, but...

UNCLE RAY

What? No, no. I need you to get me some tissue. I'm out.

ROGER

Oh. Ok. I can handle that.

Roger looks back towards his house and calls for his wife.

ROGER

Lucy! Lucy!

UNCLE RAY

(Whisper tone) Wait, wait. I'm good, Roger. I'm good.

ROGER

What? It's not a problem at all.

ROGER

Lucy!

Roger's wife, Lucy, walks to the back porch from inside the house.

LUCY

What is it?

ROGER

Can you bring some toilet paper from in the house?

LUCY

Toilet paper? What do you need toilet paper for?

ROGER

It's for Ray!

LUCY

Ray? Where is he? I don't see him anywhere.

ROGER

(Pointing towards Uncle Ray) He's right here.

UNCLE RAY

(Whispering) No, no, no. Roger?

ROGER

(Smiling) It's cool, Ray. I'll
get you taken care of.

Lucy begins walking towards Roger.

ROGER

Right over here, baby.

LUCY

Now what is this about needing
toilet paper?

Roger points towards Ray's bathroom window. Uncle Ray
attempts to hide his face behind the curtains.

LUCY

That's you, Ray?

UNCLE RAY

Hey, Lucy.

LUCY

You naked, Ray?

UNCLE RAY

I'm not naked.

LUCY

Well, from where I'm standing, I
think you fit the description of
being naked.

ROGER

Exactly what I said.

UNCLE RAY

Look. I just need some toilet
paper.

LUCY

I'm sorry, Ray, but we're out.
But hold on.

Lucy looks towards her neighbor Jen's house and starts
calling her name.

LUCY

Jen! Jen! You home?

UNCLE RAY

(Dropping his head down) Stop.
Please stop.

LUCY

Don't you worry, Ray. We're going
to get this taken care of for
you.

The neighbor Jen pops her head out her window.

JEN

Hey, Lucy!

LUCY

Hey, Jen! Sorry to bother you,
but you have any tissue?

JEN

Some what?

LUCY

Tissue! Do you have any tissue?
Ray needs it.

UNCLE RAY

(Talking to himself) For the love
of God, please stop.

LUCY

He has to boo boo, and he has no
toilet paper.

JEN

What? I can't hear you. I'll be
right out.

UNCLE RAY

Oh God, no.

Uncle Ray quickly grabs the curtains to close them.

UNCLE RAY

I'm good now.

ROGER

But...

Uncle Ray realizes the window is still open and fumbles to
close it.

ROGER

You sure, Ray?

UNCLE RAY

Yeah. No problem, Roger. I just found some.

Uncle Ray finally gets the window down and hits his finger. Uncle Ray starts using profanity after shutting his finger in the window.

UNCLE RAY

Son of a...

ROGER

You ok?

UNCLE RAY

(In a painful voice) Yeah. I'm good. Thanks.

LUCY

(Smiling) Anytime, Ray.

EXT. DERRICK'S HOUSE - DRIVEWAY

Derrick pulls into his driveway, parks, and gets out of the car. He opens the back door and pulls out his trash bag. He stops to take a look around the neighborhood. He notices his neighbor Terrell's trash can is on the side of the road. He looks towards Terrell's house to see if he's looking out the window. Derrick starts walking slowly to Terrell's trash can with his trash bag in his hand. He looks around to make sure no one else is watching. He opens Terrell's trash can and drops his trash inside. He turns around to see a kid on a bike eating ice cream.

DERRICK

Hey! Look who it is. Little Rodney! Where did you come from?

LITTLE RODNEY

(Licking his ice cream) That's not your trash can.

DERRICK

(Laughing as he speaks) What are you talking about? Of course, it is.

LITTLE RODNEY

(Shakes his head no) No, it's not. I'm gonna tell.

DERRICK

Whoa, whoa. Look. Ok, it's not mine. How about we just keep this between you and me? You know, like good friends.

Little Rodney stares at Derrick while licking his ice cream, and Derrick stares back, waiting for an answer.

DERRICK

(Pulls out wallet) Ok. How about I give you seven dollars to keep this between us?

LITTLE RODNEY

How about ten?

DERRICK

Eight dollars.

Little Rodney looks towards Terrell's window and yells Terrell's name.

LITTLE RODNEY

Terrell!

DERRICK

Quiet. Look. Here you go. Ten dollars. Greedy little brat.

Little Rodney grabs the money, looks at it, and then puts it in his pocket.

LITTLE RODNEY

Nice doing business with you.

DERRICK

Yeah. Whatever.

Little Rodney pedals his bike off into the distance. Derrick walks back up to his house towards the front door. He grabs the doorknob, but before opening the door, he hears his aunt moaning from the other side.

DERRICK

Dear God, please don't let this be what I think.

INT. DERRICK'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM

Derrick walks into the living room to see his aunt sitting on the couch and an Asian lady giving her a pedicure.

DERRICK

Thank God.

AUNT DEB

Oh! Hey, sweetie. This is Ming Lee. She's the best nail technician in town. If there's anything wrong with your feet or hands, she'll fix it.

DERRICK

And how's that coming along?

MING LEE

(Looks up at Derrick) Still have another hour to go.

AUNT DEB

You said fifteen minutes, Ming.

MING LEE

Your feet require overtime. I may need to get more help.

AUNT DEB

Watch it, Ming.

Derrick walks over to the chair next to the couch and sits down with a sigh of relief.

AUNT DEB

What's wrong, sweetie?

DERRICK

A crazy day, that's all.

AUNT DEB

Want to tell me about it?

DERRICK

Nope. I'm good.

AUNT DEB

Ok, but if you need some stress relief, Ming Lee can hook it up.

DERRICK

(Getting up from the chair) Yeah.
Um... Good luck with that, Ming
Lee.

MING LEE

I'll definitely need it.

Derrick walks through the hallway, goes into his room, and
shuts the door. Meanwhile, in the living room, Aunt Deb
reacts to Ming Lee's pedicure.

AUNT DEB

Ouch, Ming!

MING LEE

You have to be still. This is a
very delicate process.

AUNT DEB

Look, let's take this in the
kitchen. I need a drink.

Aunt Deb gets up and starts walking to the kitchen, being
very cautious not to mess up her pedicure. Ming Lee follows
behind her.

MING LEE

I don't get paid enough for this.

A view is shown of an abandoned living room and hallway.
Uncle Ray is heard calling for help from the bathroom.

UNCLE RAY

Hello! Anyone there! Hello! I
heard someone out there! Y'all
stop playing. Deb? Derrick?
Somebody! Anybody! Please, I need
tissue!

FADE OUT

END SHOW