14.

It's shocking. The anger. Power.

Once it's pulverized, Graham quickly calms down. Back to his more vulnerable self.

Then...

GRAHAM (CONT'D)

START >

(to Katherine)
Can I speak to you, please? Alone?

A scary proposition, after that recent display of violence. The boys are clearly worried for her.

But she is clearly not.

CUT TO:

3 INT. ROOM 104 - BATHROOM - MOMENTS LATER

3

Graham opens the door for her, a perfect gentleman. He carries his guitar. And 2 small cups of beer (liquid courage?) and follows her inside. We catch the concerned faces of the 4 fanboys outside as the bathroom door closes.

Katherine sits on the closed toilet seat and Graham sits on the floor next to her.

GRAHAM

Sorry it smells like Taco Tico in here. That's from when I puked.

KATHERINE

That's okay.

Graham looks at her. Opens his mouth. About to ask a question. But he's frozen. Afraid.

Then, he quickly chugs one of the cups of beer.

Katherine just waits patiently.

GRAHAM

(vulnerable)
Do you like my music?

Katherine considers his question. So many ways she could answer this. She makes a choice.

KATHERINE It's not my particular thing.

KWK

Graham's face is hard to read. Katherine stays her course. Like a confident mother making an object lesson?

KATHERINE (CONT'D)

But I can see how hard you worked at it and I appreciate what it means to you and to the people who love it. And I think you should be proud of that.

Graham wanted her to like it He is definitely becoming emotional.

KATHERINE (CONT'D)

I'm sorry. I just-

GRAHAM

No, please. Don't apologize. I wanted to say... thank you.

Off her confused look...

GRAHAM (CONT'D)

For being honest. These songs are... they're complicated for me.

KATHERINE

I can see that.

GRAHAM

People think they know... but they don't really... know... what they mean.

Katherine just nods, listening.

Graham chugs the other beer.

GRAHAM (CONT'D)

Man, maybe this was a mistake. I thought playing these songs might make me feel better. Share 'em with some fans. Maybe get 'em to stop hountin' me so much after all these years. But I don't know... those guys out there... it feels wrong. It's like, they're...

Graham gets a little tongue-tied now, not so good with words.

KATHERINE

Vultures?

KMK

Graham looks up at her now, enlightened.

GRAHAM

Exactly.

KATHERINE

I understand.

A genuine connection now. A beautiful moment, actually.

Then, Graham burps.

GRAHAM

S'cuze me.

Katherine knows what's coming. She jumps off the toilet and opens the lid Graham makes it there just in time to ROCKET VOMIT into the toilet. It's so gross. But, somehow, Katherine doesn't seem to mind that much. She actually reaches out to rub his back, but before her hand connects—

LOGAN (O.S.)

Everything okay in there?

She pulls back. Catching he self That maternal instinct is strong in her.

KATHERINE

Yep!

GRAHAM

Could use some refills!

Katherine grabs the two cups, opens the door, passes them off to a pair of MALE HANDS who quickly rush away and rush back with REFILLED CUPS OF BEER as Graham slumps to the floor, wiping his mouth.

Katherine hands him the beer. He drinks. It's dark. And kinda funny.

KATHERINE

What do you want to do?

Graham considers it all for a moment.

GRAHAM

There's one more song on the record that matters. The rest is kinda junk. Maybe I should play that one for you.

KATHERINE

You don't have to-



LKK 17.

GRAHAM

No, it'd be for me. Just to get it out... to someone who doesn't care or want it from me. Just to have someone hear it ... Would that be okay for you?

KATHERINE

Sure. If you want.

Graham takes his quitar and sits in the tub, across from Katherine.

GRAHAM

It's called "Around Clyde's Backyard." I heard that someone actually walked down the aisle to this song. Weird.

SONG TBD A spritely, more musically upbeat song than we expect. Despite the uptempo musical vibe, however, the lyrics are a little darker. It's about Clyde, mom's new boyfriend, who Graham really loved at first. Until he stole his mother's affections. And until it seemed like Mom was gonna ship young Graham off to live with his deadbeat Dad in west Texas. So he made the choice to forgive his mother. He sings about "burying the hatchet" as a metaphor for the forgiveness but it quickly turns into "burying the hatchet into her" and spreading her body parts "Around Clyde's backyard."

It's a little disturbing, but the interesting thing is that Graham is lightening up as he sings. Actually enjoying himself a little. Much to Katherine's growing sense of unease. (NOTE: In the middle of the song the four boys should quietly ease the door open and peak in to listen, so clearly jealous they are missing out. Graham does a no look "get the fuck out!" And they quickly close door.)

Graham finishes the song and takes a deep, relaxing breath.

GRAHAM (CONT'D)

(overcome with peace) Wow, I didn't know how much I needed that.

KATHERINE

(a bit uneasy)

Good.

Graham looks at her. The epitome of calm and serenity now.

GRAHAM

I think I just needed to say it out loud.

18.

KATHERINE

That's... really great. I can see how that would be cathartic-

GRAHAM I killed my mother.

Quiet.

Huh?

Graham looks at her in the eyes now, smiling like a little boy.

GRAHAM (CONT'D)

I killed my mom. And that's okay. God, I feel so much lighter.

He breathes in, closes his eyes. Starts to cry tears of joy.

END >

GRAHAM (CONT'D)
Thank you so much for this.

He leans in and hugs her.

And we see Katherine's face over his shoulder. What... the fuck... is happening.

CUT TO:

INT. ROOM 104 - MOMENTS LATER

4

The four boys are HUDDLED near the bathroom door. Ears pressed against it. Like the three stooges all stacked up on top of each other.

The DOOR OPENS and they fall back in a hipster domino effect. They try to play it off as a really happy Graham emerges with his guitar, energized.

GRAHAM

You guys ready to finish the show?

They boys are a touch confused but mostly excited by this change in energy.

Katherine emerges, somewhat ashen. She tries to give eyes to Logan and the boys but they are too caught up in their fandom to notice her.

Graham plops playfully on the bed, even scooting the keg out of the way. He no longer needs the beer?!?