

Drums

INT. INSIDE TOMMY'S GARAGE

TOMMY, JAMIE, AND BRET ARE ALL PLAYING DRUMS IN A BAND.

TOMMY
One, two, three, four.

JAMIE, BRET, AND TOMMY START PLAYING THEIR DRUMS AT THE SAME TIME. IT SOUNDS REALLY BAD.

TOMMY (cont'd)
Stop! Stop! That sounds horrible.

JAMIE
We need a guitar player.

BRET
And a singer.

TOMMY
No, we don't! Every rock band has a guitar player and a singer.

JAMIE
That's why we need them, too.

TOMMY
We should be different. We'll be the first band in the world to just have drums.

BRET
But it sounds horrible.

TOMMY
We just need to practice some more.
Okay here goes. One, two, three, four.

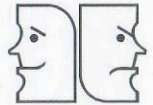
AGAIN THEY PLAY AND AGAIN IT SOUNDS HORRIBLE.

TOMMY (cont'd)
Stop! Stop! Jamie, you and Bret are playing off beat.

JAMIE
We're playing together. I think you're the one off beat.

TOMMY
How can I be off beat, if I'm the one doing the counting?

BRET
Don't ask us but you're the one off beat.



TOMMY
Okay, let's try it again. One, two, three, four.

IT SOUNDS WORSE THIS TIME.

TOMMY (cont'd)
Stop! Stop! Something's wrong. It sounds worse than ever.

BRET
We need a guitar player.

JAMIE
And a singer.

TOMMY
Look guys, we are not putting guitars or singers in this band.

JAMIE
How come you never listen to our ideas?

TOMMY
Because I'm the leader of the band, that's why. Wait, I've got an idea. (He puts his drum down and walks over to a box on the floor) This is perfect. (Pulling them out of the box) Blindfolds.

BRET
Blindfolds?

TOMMY
Yeah, our problem is we're watching instead of listening to each other. (Handing out the blindfolds) Now here put these on.

TOMMY PUTS HIS ON BUT JAMIE AND BRET DON'T.

TOMMY (cont'd)
Have you got them on?

BRET
(Lying) Yeah.

JAMIE
(Trying not to laugh) Yep.

TOMMY
Good, now let's starts. One, two, three, four.

TOMMY STARTS TO PLAY DRUMS. THE OTHER TWO GUYS LOOK AT EACH OTHER AND THEN EXIT.

TOMMY (cont'd)
Now that sounds much better. I told you we don't need anything but drums.