

THE GOAT

Written by

Jesse Riback and Drew Naiburg-Smith

Based on, "The Goat Song" by Adam Sandler

11680 Montana Ave Los Angeles, CA 90049

Jesse: (973) 224 - 2953

Drew: (516) 554 - 6680

EXT. IDYLLIC BEACH - DAY

JENNIFER CONNELLY rubs sunblock all over GOAT's (13, elder in Goat years) salt and pepper fur as he lounges in a chair.

GOAT
Thank you, the Labyrinth's Jennifer Connelly.

JENNIFER
Oh, Goat. You're so soft.

GOAT
I got this new conditioner. It's organic.

KATY PERRY from 2007 enters. She places two cocktails on the table.

She "accidentally" spills on Goat's chest.

KATY
Oops.

Katy bends down and licks the cocktail off of his chest.

GOAT
That's quite alright, 2007's Katy Perry.

KATY
Bye Goat.

Katy exits as Jennifer continues to sensually rub sunblock all over Goat.

GOAT
Don't forget the hooves.

Jennifer SCRAPES his hooves. Goat's eyes roll back.

GOAT (CONT'D)
God, I love you Jennifer.

Jennifer stands up.

JENNIFER
Take me right here in the public pool at Baha Mar!

GOAT
I'm petrified of the water, Jen. In my last life I must have drowned.

JENNIFER

Then take me right here on the
beach chair at Baha Mar!

They kiss SLOPPILY. Goat's long tongue licks both of Jennifer's lips. His long, gray beard wisps in the wind.

GOAT

Mmmm, what's this chapstick flavor?
Metal?

EXT. PICKUP TRUCK - TRAILER BED - DAY

Goat frenches the side of the pickup truck, eyes closed.

OLD MAN (70) WHACKS Goat on the head with his hickory stick.

GOAT

Ouch! Jennifer!

OLD MAN

Fuckin' pervert.

Goat JOLTS awake. It's not Jennifer Connelly, but the Old Man with coarse side burns, missing teeth, and suffering in his sun-wrinkled eyes.

EXT. HOME DEPOT - PARKING LOT - CONTINUOUS

Goat sees Home Depot and jumps up and down.

GOAT

Ooh. An errand? How very special.

OLD MAN

(slurring)
Wait here. I'mgonnagitsomethin'.

GOAT

For meeeee????

Old Man SMACKS Goat with his Hickory Stick.

GOAT (CONT'D)

Mmm. Thank you for the feedback.
Just wanted to flag that today's a
very special day...

OLD MAN

Is it MLK day?

GOAT

No...

OLD MAN

Leif Erikson day?

GOAT

Uh... I don't think so. Think more
friendship...

OLD MAN

January 6th?

GOAT

No...

OLD MAN

Well, those are the big three.
I'mgoingtogetwood.

Old Man walks into the store.

GOAT

It's our... the day we...

Old Man is gone.

Goat paces and sings. That's right, this is sometimes a
musical.

GOAT (CONT'D)

*IT'S OUR TEN YEAR ANNIVERSARY...
TEN YEARS OF YOU AND ME... TEN
YEARS OF YOU BEATING ME... JUST
LIKE A SACK OF BEEF...*

Goat stands on his hind legs, eyes closed. A spotlight and an
old microphone drop from the sky.

GOAT (CONT'D)

*BUT YOU MADE ME A PROMISE... A
PROMISE TEN LONG YEARS AGO... YOU
SAID YOU'D BUILD ME MY OWN SHED...
SO I COULD OWN A HOME...*

Sexy magazines rain from the sky. An angel floats from heaven
with Jennifer Connelly in a tv.

GOAT (CONT'D)

*I WILL HAVE A STASH OF SEXY
MAGAZINES... I WILL HAVE A TV AND
THE LABYRINTH... WILL BE PLAYING
CONSTANTLY...*

She winks at Goat.

GOAT (CONT'D)

I NEED A PRIVATE PLACE TO HAVE A FEMALE GOAT... AND EVEN THOUGH I'M OLD AND OUT OF PRACTICE, I DO THINK IF I MET THE RIGHT FEMALE GOAT WHO MADE ME COMFORTABLE IN MY OWN SKIN... I COULD TRY TO BANG BUT CAN CERTAINLY FINGER HER-

PELT! A FOOTBALL HITS Goat square in the face.

GOAT (CONT'D)

Fuck me in the Goat ass!

TWO NEIGHBORHOOD BOYS (13) walk by and laugh.

Old Man drops ten planks of wood near Goat.

GOAT (CONT'D)

Are you building what I think you're building?

OLD MAN

ShutupGoat.

Old Man gets in the drivers seat. REV! A thick cloud of engine smoke suffocates Goat. Goat COUGHS like a toddler.

The pickup truck drives past the two kids. Goat puts his tongue between his two fingers at the kids in tow.

FREEZE FRAME on Goat's picture perfect vulgar gesture.

OPENING CREDITS

"The Goat Song" by Adam Sandler plays in 2.5 speed.

ESTABLISHING SHOT: The Hills of Europe. A pristine world of green grass, beautiful trees, and bright sun.

GOAT (V.O.)

I COME FROM THE HILLS OF EUROPE... THAT'S WHERE I MET THE OLD MAN... HE WAS LOST IN THE WOODS. I GAVE HIM DIRECTIONS... HE GAVE ME A TUNA CAN...

OLD MAN ENTERS: He pets Goat and feeds him a tuna can. They frolic through the fields. Old Man spreads his arms to the sky and hugs Goat.

GOAT (V.O.)
 (Old Man mouths)
 WOULD YOU LIKE TO LIVE WITH ME...
 I'VE GOT A HOUSE WITH A PICKUP
 TRUCK IN A PLACE ACROSS THE SEA...

BOAT: Goat and Old Man do the Titanic pose on the balcony overlooking Ellis Island and the Statue of Liberty.

GOAT (V.O.)
 ON THE BOAT THE OLD MAN TOLD ME I
 WOULD BE A PRESENT FOR HIS WIFE...
 'A TALKING GOAT!' HE EXCLAIMED,
 'SHE'D NEVER SEEN THIS IN HER
 LIFE'... I FELT SO SPECIAL...

OLD MAN'S FARM: Looks newer, cleaner, younger. Old Man picks up a hand-written cursive letter... on a post-it. He wails.

GOAT (V.O.)
 BUT WHEN WE GOT TO HIS HOUSE THERE
 WAS NO WIFE... ONLY A SHORT, SHORT
 LETTER... IT SAID 'I'M LEAVING YOU
 FOR YOUR BROTHER BECAUSE HE FUCKS
 ME BETTER'... HIS EYES FILLED WITH
 TEARS OF SADNESS... HIS HEART WAS
 FILLED WITH GRIEF.

OLD MAN'S FARM: Old Man CHUGS OLD GRAND-DAD BOURBON and takes out a hickory stick. He looks at Goat with hate in his eyes. Goat cowers.

GOAT (V.O.)
 TO SOOTHE HIMSELF HE DRANK A PINT
 OF OLD GRAND-AD... AND BEAT ME LIKE
 A SACK OF BEEF... I SCREAMED...

Goat's uvula dangles as he screams.

GOAT
 SEND ME BACK TO THE HILLS OF
 EUROPE!

Old Man casts his shadow over Goat. He shakes his head.

GOAT (V.O.)
 HE SHOOK HIS HEAD AND SAID...

OLD MAN
 NOPE...

He approaches Goat with the three-foot rope.

OLD MAN (V.O.)
 NO ONE WILL EVER LEAVE ME
 AGAIN...TO MAKE SURE, PUT ON THIS
 THREE-FOOT FUCKING ROPE.

The Years FLASH by: On the three-foot rope, Goat's fur grays.

Old Man raises the hickory stick. Goat cowers his head.

GOAT
 Uh-oh.

Beating from the HICKORY STICK sounds.

TITLE CARD: THE GOAT

EXT. OLD MAN'S FARM - DAY

A large, modern, ranch home sits on farm property. Across the way, there's another house. More like a shack. That's where Old Man lives.

Two barns, a pig-pen, and a horse stable sit on five acres of farmland with animals from all walks of life.

EXT. OLD MAN'S FARM - FRONTYARD - CONTINUOUS

Goat JUMPS off the truck bed. He BURPS, a tiny piece of football flutters out.

Goat watches Old Man build something in the shack's garage.

An anxious pig, KEVIN, and a spunky chicken, MAYA, meet Goat.

GOAT
 What's up fuckers? Yes, it's our
 ten year anniversary... thank you
 for remembering. And yes, I'm
 getting a shed... finally a home
 owner. If a shed's a rockin' don't
 come a knockin'. You know what I'm
 saying?

MAYA
 Hunny, he is NOT building you a
 shed.

KEVIN
 I don't know... there's a world in
 which he builds you a shed...

GOAT
Thank you.

KEVIN
(voice cracking)
Buuuutttt ion't think it's this
world.

GOAT
Jealousy is a disease. And you, my
friends, are very ill.

Goat prances away towards the street.

KEVIN
Hey! I only spread the swine flu
one time.

MAYA
And *that* is why I keep kosher.

Kevin OINKS in fear.

EXT. OLD MAN'S FARM - FRONT DRIVEWAY - CONTINUOUS

Goat prances towards the street.

The school bus ROLLS in and SHRIEKS in front of the house.

Goat looks at the bus with starry eyes. He jumps up and down.

Two twin girls, RONNIE AND RAINY (both 10), run off the bus.

RONNIE	RAINY
Goat! Goat! Goat!!!!	Goat! Goat! Goat!!!!

GOAT
What's up my ladies?

Goat reaches his hooves out. He and the girls do an elaborate handshake. Two taps, a jump, a spin. Rainy points a finger gun-

RONNIE
(to Rainy)
You're Abe.

RAINY
(to Ronnie)
You're John Wilkes Boothe.

GOAT
And I'm the bullet!

Goat uses his hind legs to deck Rainy.

RAINY
Ouch. Haha.

Rainy slowly gets herself up. The three do one last high five, then snap.

GOAT
How was school?

RONNIE
I learned that during the French Revolution, it was the WOMEN that led the rebellion.

GOAT
Duh.

RAINY
I ate a pencil.

GOAT
That's my girl.

Ronnie and Rainy look at each other and smile knowingly.

GOAT (CONT'D)
It's pretty time, isn't it?

EXT. OLD MAN'S FARM - MAIN AREA - LATER

Goat, now with eyelashes, pink lipstick, and a tutu looks at the Old Man. He SAWS wood.

Ronnie dusts his cheeks with blush.

GOAT
You missed a spot, hun.

She fills in the fur.

GOAT (CONT'D)
Perfect look for my perfect shed.
Did I tell you I'm getting a shed?

RONNIE
You told us, Goat.

RAINY
Like eight times!

GOAT

Well, it's not every day a goat gets a new shed. Or any shed for that matter. But after ten years, I earned it.

Ronnie clips a big bow on Goat's head.

RONNIE

And... Done! Okay, we're going to mom's house for dinner.

RAINY

Last one to Mom's got fewer nutrients in the womb!

All three start their race. Ronnie sprints. Rainy hobbles.

Goat gets YANKED BACKWARDS by the three-foot rope.

He falls down, Ronnie and Rainy disappear inside.

GOAT

Ow. I'll meet you later!

Old Man walks by. He laughs.

GOAT (CONT'D)

Soooo, how's my shed coming?

OLD MAN

Your what?

GOAT

My sheeedddd?

Old Man looks towards his wife's house. Goat joins.

GOAT (CONT'D)

(sighing)

It's funny how life works out, huh?

Old Man GRUNTS.

GOAT (CONT'D)

Just *ten* short years ago... I was supposed to be a present for your wife...

Old Man GRUNTS again.

GOAT (CONT'D)

And then she left you for your brother...

Old.

GOAT (CONT'D)
because of his much larger penis...

Man.

GOAT (CONT'D)
just *tennnnn* years ago *today*...

Seethes.

GOAT (CONT'D)
But now you're here with moi; she's
there with Stu and the kiddos...

Through the window of the new house, we see Rainy and Ronnie eat dinner with MARTHA (40) and STU (65). They LAUGH.

The warm light of their perfect life reflects in Old Man's eyes. His thick neck vein pulsates with rage.

GOAT (CONT'D) (CONT'D)
And I finally have a shed!

Old Man SNAPS.

OLD MAN
It's all your fault! If I never
went to Europe in the first place, then
Sue would never have left me.

GOAT
Hmmm. I'll really have to reflect
on that. In... my... shed?

Old Man CHUGS Grand-Dad Bourbon and raises the hickory stick.

GOAT (CONT'D)
Uh oh...

Old Man WHACKS Goat.

OLD MAN
I was never building you a shed!

GOAT
But the wood?!?

OLD MAN
It's a trap door for the coyotes.

CUT TO:

EXT. OLD MAN'S FARM - FARAWAY FIELD - NIGHT

Two effeminate COYOTES walk through the field.

COYOTE 1

And then she was like, 'I won't be mad, but you can tell me. Is this fur cut bad for my face shape?'

COYOTE 2

Oh, that's a trap.

Coyote 2 points to the suspicious pile of leaves marked, "Not a trap. No hole under these leaves."

They walk around the hole.

COYOTE 1

So, of course, I said yes.

CUT BACK TO:

EXT. OLD MAN'S FARM - CONTINUOUS

Old Man throws the now-empty bottle of Old Grand-Dad on the ground. He HICCUPS, shakes his head, and drunkenly slugs off.

Goat stands alone.

He catches a glimpse of his beautified reflection in the truck's side mirror.

He rips off his bow and drops his head in shame.

EXT. TRUCK BED - NIGHT

Goat's teeth CHATTER as he fights for sleep.

Rainy scampers in and covers Goat with a newspaper. She tucks him in.

Goat stops shivering.

Rainy smiles, kisses his forehead, and skips away.

Goat YAWNS, and opens his eyes.

GOAT

That was nice of her. A blanket and a snack.

He goes for a nibble of the paper when he SPOTS a headline:

Tiger Woods: The Goat.

GOAT (CONT'D)
 Interesting... a famous Goat?!?

Goat puts on a headlamp and reads...

GOAT (CONT'D)
 World Champion, three wives, EIGHT
 HOUSES?!? This goat's got it all
 figured out! I've got to meet
 this... this icon... this...

He scans the paper.

GOAT (CONT'D)
 Tiger of the woods.

He looks up.

GOAT (CONT'D)
 I must meet... The Goat.

Goat strokes his beard...and looks off into the distance.

The CAMERA follows his eye-line to the night sky.

GOAT (O.S.) (CONT'D)
 Oh, okay. So, you didn't want to
 hold on the money shot?

The CAMERA TILTS back to Goat.

GOAT (CONT'D)
 Better. Tomorrow, I escape. And I
 meet The Goat.

EXT. OLD MAN'S FARM - PIGPEN - MORNING

Maya opens her mouth with little enthusiasm like a human.

MAYA
 (filing her nails)
 Cockle-doodle-doo.
 (to audience)
 What? I'm not a fuckin' rooster.

All the Pigs wake up mid-cuddle.

Kevin drools on SHAQ, another pig's butt.

Shaq wakes up and counter-attacks with a muddy fart.

GOAT

Yes, Rainy. Like eat a pencil. Now
kiss me like an asteroid is headed
for Earth.

Ronnie kisses Goat's cheek. Rainy looks to the sky and
SCREAMS bloody murder.

They run off. Goat wipes a tear with a tissue. He eats it.

GOAT (CONT'D)

It's go time.

Goat RIPS off his newspaper and reveals an all-black escape
outfit. He pulls down his ski mask.

Goat looks both ways. Coast is clear.

He shimmies and wriggles his head.

The three-foot rope falls to the ground.

EXT. HORSE STABLE - DAY

Goat stands on a hay stage as Kevin, Maya, Shaq and JON, a
brown horse watch from below. A light dangles in the stable.

GOAT

Ladies and cattle, I am leaving the
farm.

MAYA

Yeah? Where the fuck you going?

GOAT

I found another Goat. A rich,
successful, famous Goat. He has
everything I want, and if I don't
meet him... I will die.

MAYA

The drama... You want an Oscar for
this performance?

OSCAR, a mouse, pops his head out of the wall.

OSCAR

You guys need me?

MAYA

Not now, Oscar.

OSCAR
(smiles)
Well, you know where to find me.

Oscar puts his head back in the wall.

MAYA
I fuckin' hate that guy.

OSCAR (O.S.)
Heard that.

Goat pulls out the newspaper with the Tiger Woods headline.

GOAT
I know how to find him. But none of
it matters if I don't escape. And I
need your help.

SHAQ
Do you have some sort of elaborate
plan where we each play a specific
yet equally important role?

Goat smiles.

GOAT
Phase one.

START MONTAGE:

Goat walks along the fence perimeter. He scopes the scene.

GOAT (V.O.)
I track the fence's perimeter to
make sure there are no Coyotes. And
to familiarize myself with the
land. Then, I do my morning duties
with Old Man.

CUT TO:

Goat shovels with his mouth while Old Man smokes a cig.

GOAT (V.O.)
I do only an okay job, as to not
arise suspicion.

Goat drops the shovel and shrugs like, "oopsie!" Old Man
doesn't even look up. Goat smirks to himself.

GOAT (V.O.)
 Meanwhile... Phase two.

CUT TO:

INT. OLD MAN'S FARM - PIG PEN - DAY

Kevin does close-up magic for the other pigs.

GOAT (V.O.)
 Kevin distracts the pigs with his
 amateur close-up magic tricks.

KEVIN (V.O.)
 I feel like I've advanced to
 intermediate.

Kevin fans out his cards and drops like three in the mud.

GOAT (V.O.)
 Sure. But all the while...

CUT TO:

Maya unscrews the pig-pen screws with her beak.

GOAT (V.O.)
 Maya's unscrewing all the screws of
 the pig-pen. Leaving the structure
 unstable and begging for collapse.

The wood of the pig-pen creaks with a wave of mud.

BACK TO SCENE:

EXT. HORSE STABLE - DAY

Goat points to Jon.

GOAT
 Jon. You're on lookout. Can you
 handle that?

JON
 Nay.

GOAT
 Let me rephrase. Will you be
 anything short of a perfect
 lookout?

JON

Nay.

GOAT

Perfect.

CUT TO:

Jon stands on lookout.

GOAT (V.O.)

The second you see our truck pull
in, you notify the others.

The truck pulls in.

JON

Hay!

We see this unfold as it's described.

GOAT

Phase three. Shaq unhooks me from
the zipline, Kevin collapses the
pigpen, and I surf the mud wave
like Tony Hawk all the way to the
end of from the farm.

MAYA

And even if we remember what the
fuck you just said...what's in it
for us?

GOAT

Gold. Riches. Booty. The Goat will
teach me his ways and I'll make it
rain on all you guys.

The animals look ahead, mouths agape.

GOAT (CONT'D)

Who's in?

Goat's hoof waits in the middle of the circle.

A pig trotter rests on his hoof. Then a horse hoof, another
pig trotter, then a wing.

A mouse paw slides in.

MAYA (V.O.)

Fuck outta here, Oscar.

OSCAR (V.O.)
Ughhhhhh, why are you guys so
meeannnuuhhh.

EXT. OLD MAN'S FARM - PERIMETER FENCE - DAY

Goat scopes out the perimeter.

He talks into a walkie talkie.

GOAT
No coyotes, over.

Goat walks up to the fence, and sizes it up.

GOAT (CONT'D)
Hmmm... I wonder.

He HOPS over the fence.

GOAT (CONT'D)
Oh. That was easy.

EXT. DIRT ROAD - LATER

Goat treks like an ancient Israelite wandering the desert.

GOAT
Everything I need is right here.

He analyzes the newspaper.

GOAT (CONT'D)
(reading)
'Tiger would be nothing without his
driver'... driver... I need my
drivers license.

A beat up 1996 TOYOTA TACOMA SPEEDS down the road.

GOAT (CONT'D)
At long last. A Toyota Tacoma.

Goat holds up a hitch hiker's hoof.

The Truck HALTS to a stop right beside Goat.

Dirt splashes Goat in the face.

CONNOR, long-haired hippie stoner, opens the passenger door.

GOAT (CONT'D)

Take me to the DMV.

Connor looks at his bag of edibles.

CONNOR

How many of these have I had?

Goat looks at the truck bed. Not today. He jumps in the passenger seat.

INT. TOYOTA TACOMA - DAY

"Gimme Three Steps" by Lynyrd Skynyrd PLAYS on the radio.

Playboy magazines SCATTER the dashboard.

GOAT

I see you are well-read.

CONNOR

Thanks. You want to check 'em out?

GOAT

I'll take a gander, Connor! Thanks for the lift. I hope the DMV is not too far out of your way.

CONNOR

Nah, man! It's actually right on the way to the concert.

GOAT

How very convenient. Who's playing?

CONNOR

Who's playing?! Uh, only the goat!!!

GOAT

Shut the fuck up! Are you shitting my dick?

CONNOR

I don't think so?

GOAT

You know what? Fuck the DMV. YOU'RE my driver. Oh my god. YOU'RE my DRIVER! It all makes sense now. Take me to The Goat.

CONNOR
Hell yeah brotha! Hang on!

Connor WHIPS the wheel in an egregious U-Turn.

GOAT
I thought we were on the way?

CONNOR
We were, but... dramatic effect,
dude!

GOAT
Hell yeah... brotha.

From above, the Toyota Tacoma does another u-turn.

Goat rolls down the window and sticks his head in the breeze.

GOAT (CONT'D)
I'm gonna do so many poppers.

Connor turns the volume up.

"Gimme Three Steps" BLASTS.

START MONTAGE: Day turns to night gradually...

Goat smiles. The wind flutters his goat lips.

Connor waves his hand out the window to a beautiful sunset.
Goat does the same with his hoof.

Goat and Connor pass a joint back and forth. They
hysterically laugh with sunglasses on.

Goat pushes his sunglasses up and inspects a nudie mag.

CUT TO:

EXT. STADIUM PARKING LOT - LATER

Goat and Connor do Poppers.

They down shots.

Goat does a boob luge off a woman in micro shorts.

CUT TO:

INT. LYNYRD SKYNYRD CONCERT - CONTINUOUS

"Gimme Three Steps" plays. The BAND MEMBERS of Lynyrd Skynyrd rock out.

Goat and Connor absolutely rage in the mosh pit.

Goat wears sunglasses and crowd surfs.

Crowd CHEERS!

GOAT

Oh, I'm the fuckin' man.

Crowd CHEERS again.

GOAT (CONT'D)

The Goat's gonna love this.

Nobody listens to Goat.

GOAT (CONT'D)

Anyone know when he's coming out?

From above, Goat smokes an entire joint in one hit and eats the joint's butt.

Goat turns pale.

He smacks his lips like a dog about to throw up.

GOAT (CONT'D)

Uh, I'm ready to come down now.

POV GOAT: the mosh drops Goat to the ground. The room spins. Goat is short, so all he can see are dancing legs.

GOAT (CONT'D)

I think I need the bathroom, man.

CONNOR

(looking at the stage)

Yeah, that's not gonna happen.

OVERHEAD POV: Goat and Connor are stuck in the sea of thousands of people.

GOAT

But I need to go. Very badly.

CONNOR

Just hold it!

GOAT

Fuck.

Goat politely asks in every direction around him.

GOAT (CONT'D)

Uh, restroom? Friends, where's the
nearest water closet?

The world spins in a blur. Everyone cheers or flashes Goat.
GOAT's stomach GROWLS.

GOAT (CONT'D)

Oh no. This is gonna be bad.

Goat PANTS.

He scans the center mosh for an exit. Everyone closes in.

GOAT (CONT'D)

Uh oh.

Goat's tail raises. And then...

Goat SPRAYS a biblical amount of shit on everyone on the
front-line of the mosh pit.

The music stops. Silence.

The CROWD stares at Goat angry... disgusted... shit on.

Beat.

LONG-HAIRED GUY (30s) with shit on his tie-dye t-shirt raises
his fist.

LONG-HAIRED GUY

Kill the Goat!

The hive raises their fists.

GOAT

I'm sorry! I didn't mean to. I
couldn't control myself.

LONG-HAIRED GUY

(chanting)

Kill the Goat! Kill the Goat!

CONNOR

Kill the Goat!

Goat clutches his chest and gasps.

GOAT
E tu, Connor?

CROWD
Kill the Goat! Kill the Goat!!!

An angry MOB closes in on Goat. He cowers.

GOAT
TIGER OF THE WOODS! If you are out
there somewhere, please SAVE ME!

The MOB swallows Goat.

CRASH! A pickup truck rams through the concert's metal
barrier. The CROWD parts like the Red Sea.

The headlights blind Goat.

GOAT (CONT'D)
Tiger?

The truck's lights turn off. Goat finally sees—

OLD MAN
Get in.

Goat JUMPS in the trailer of the pick up truck.

Old Man does three DONUTS.

The Truck SPEEDS out of the concert.

EXT. OLD MAN'S FARM - NIGHT

Goat jumps off the truck bed.

Old Man GRUNTS by Goat.

GOAT
Thank you for saving my life,
friend.

OLD MAN
You can't clean up the fuckin'muddy
mess if you're dead.

GOAT
I guess not, no.

Old man unties Goat from his three-foot rope.

OLD MAN
Wash yourself in the lake.

GOAT
You know I'm afraid of the water-
Old Man flexes the Hickory Stick and limps off.

GOAT (CONT'D)
Okay, if you insist.
Goat bows his head and walks toward the lake.
A very muddy Maya, Kevin, Shaq, and Jon rush over to Goat.

KEVIN
Dude, dude, duuuuddeeee!!! We
fuckin' did it! I mean, the plan
didn't work, but we wrecked the pig-
pen and it was absolute chaos!!!

SHAQ
(Monotone but sincere)
It was the adventure of a lifetime.

GOAT
Okay.

KEVIN
And you escaped! Dude!

GOAT
Mhm.

MAYA
Did you meet him? The Goat? The
Tiger-

GOAT
No. I got close. But does coming
close give you a child? I'm a
failure.

JON
Nay!

GOAT
Yay!

JON
Nay!

GOAT
Say something else, Jon! Learn a
third word.

JON
Hay!

MAYA
Just because you didn't meet The
Goat doesn't mean you didn't have
an adventure. You don't have to be
such a dick.

GOAT
Whatever.

The animals look at each other and leave Goat alone.

Goat sees his reflection in the lake.

GOAT (CONT'D)
(jumping back)
AAAGGGHHHH!!!! Jesus H Christ!

Goat walks back to the water. He sees his reflection. He
screams again. Then, he looks.

GOAT (CONT'D)
A pathetic, sad, plain old goat. I
am no tiger of the woods. Just a
simple Goat.

It rains. Goat submits. His fur drips and makes him look
small. He walks along the lake and sings...

GOAT (CONT'D)
(crying)
*IT'S OUR TEN YEAR AND ONE DAY
ANNIVERSARY... TEN YEARS AND ONE
DAY OF YOU AND ME... TEN YEARS AND
ONE DAY OF YOU BEATING ME... JUST
LIKE A SACK OF BEEF...*

The rain follows Goat. Just him, like a spotlight.

Rainy and Ronnie GIGGLE as they spray him with a hose.

RAINY
You stink!

RONNIE
We know you're afraid of bodies of
water, Goat. Let's get you cleaned
up.

GOAT
If ever there was a day to drown...

EXT. OLD MAN'S FARM - LAKE - LATER

The twins comb a freshly washed Goat. He cowers his head.

GOAT
Time to rest these old, weary
eyes...

RONNIE
Where are you going?

GOAT
The truck. Where else would I be
going?

Goat walks away... slowly.

RONNIE
Wouldn't you rather sleep in
your... shed?

Goat stops in his tracks.

He turns.

GOAT
My what?

Ronnie nods and her cheeks redden. Rainy jumps up and down.

RAINY	RONNIE
WE MADE YOU A SHED!!!!	WE MADE YOU A SHED!!!

Goat's eyes widen, well, and fill with joy. The girls dance in the reflection of his tears.

All three hold hands and jump in a circle of glee.

GOAT
Oh my God! Oh my Gooooood!

EXT. OLD MAN'S FARM - GOAT'S SHED - LATER

The girls bring Goat to the shed with an eye mask.

They remove his makeshift blindfold.

RAINY	RONNIE
Ta-da!	Ta-da!

Goat's POV: A shed. It's almost falling apart, and is clearly built by two children. But it has three walls, a door, and a roof.

To most it would be nothing, but to Goat... it's everything.

GOAT

Pardon my language, girls. But HOLY
SHIT HOLY DICKS HOLY FUCKING YES
YES I'M A FUCKING HOMEOWNER HOLY
TITS ON A STICK! YEESSSSSSS!!!!!!

RAINY

Does that mean you like it?

GOAT

Is Bethany Frankel the goat of
chicken salad?

RAINY

I dunno...

GOAT

I love it.

They embrace.

INT. OLD MAN'S SHACK - CONTINUOUS

Old Man peers from his window. He puts down his bottle of Old Grand-Dad and exhales...

OLD MAN

That's not structuralllysound.

INT. GOAT'S SHED - NIGHT

Goat tidies the porn magazine he stole from Connor in the corner of his shed.

He hums.

GOAT

*YOU MADE ME A PROMISE... A PROMISE
TEN LONG YEARS AGO... YOU SAID
YOU'D BUILD ME MY OWN SHED... SO I
COULD OWN A HOME...*

Goat snuggles under his newspaper.

GOAT (CONT'D)

This will do for tonight. But
tomorrow... I meet The Goat.

Goat looks at the TIGER WOODS article pinned to his wall.

He flicks off the light.

EXT. OLD MAN'S FARM - FRONTYARD

Maya perches on the roof of the shack.

MAYA

See you tomorrow, bitches! Or if
you're binging this shit, in two
minutes. Ha! Gotta love Netflix. Or
Peacock... or Roku... who's buying
this fuckin' show?

"Gimme Three Steps" by Lynyrd Skynyrd plays over credits.

THE END