

MIKEY

INT. MIKEY'S ROCK LAB - CONTINUOUS

MIKEY NEWMAN, Billy's awkward and dorky cousin, has a polishing rock lab in the basement of his father's house. He has various minerals that adorn his shelf. He is at the rock tumbler going through a bag of agate.

Mikey enjoys a sandwich.

MIKEY

That really worked?

BILLY

It was like watching a scene from a movie.

MIKEY

That kind of shit never happens to me.

BILLY

You've never tried that stunt on a member of your rock hunting trips?

MIKEY

Hounding. It's rock hounding. You use guns to hunt. And I'm allergic to gun powder.

(a beat)

Is there cucumbers in that sandwich?

BILLY

What? No. Why?

MIKEY

Cause I'm allergic to cucumbers.

BILLY

You're allergic to everything.

MIKEY

True. Except dirt. That's why I'm happiest in the desert or here in my lab. And there are no girls in my rock hounding group.

BILLY

There's a shocker.

MIKEY

So what else did he tell you?

BILLY

He said I have to always have ammo.
Which doesn't work for you
'cause...

MIKEY

...I'm allergic to gun powder. Ha,
ha. I get it. This guy is like a
god. Who is he?

BILLY

Just some guy who watched my set
one night after I bombed.

MIKEY

Yeah. Have I met him?

BILLY

No. I don't think so.

MIKEY

Where's he from?

BILLY

Around here.

MIKEY

What's his name?

BILLY

Umm. It's Don.

MIKEY

Don, what?

BILLY

(whispering)

Don Daley.

MIKEY

Don Daley? As in, Don "the drug
dealer" Daley.

BILLY

Yeah. Maybe? So what?

MIKEY

Can I met him?

(MORE)