Barry Episode

written by

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Address Phone E-mail INT. ACTING CLASS - DAY

There is a SPOTLIGHT on BARRY.

BARRY

It was the only way... (beat)

It had to be done.

It's not clear if Barry is acting, it looks as if he's talking to someone but we don't know who, but if he is acting this is his best performance yet.

BARRY (CONT'D)

I didn't want to do it. But if you were there you would have done it too!

(he begins to cry)
She didn't deserve it, she had a
good life and a...a...

Barry turns to his left looking at NICK, it's clear this is a scene in class now, as Nick looks back at him in awe. Barry then looks offstage at GENE.

Gene, tears in his eyes, motions Barry to say his next line. But Barry is hesitant.

BARRY (CONT'D)

...a gentle lover at home.

Gene begins to LOUDLY WEEP, he looks to the rest of the class and they are all cuddled together crying HARD. Gene calls the scene.

GENE

That's enough! That's all I can handle for today! That's enough.

He makes his way on stage the stage as he wipes tears.

GENE (CONT'D)

Barry that was remarkable. When I imagine the men that murdered my beautiful Janice I imagined some crazy meth heads...

Gene takes a second to gather himself.

GENE (CONT'D)

But now I imagine you.

Barry has to put on his greatest acting performance yet acting like he didn't fucking murder Janice, as he sincerely takes Gene's comment to heart.

TITLE SEQUENCE

INT. ACTING CLASS - DAY

GENE

Take a seat you two, take a seat.

Barry and Nick both walk off stage. Everyone begins to congratulates them. Sally runs up and kisses Barry as Gene quickly chimes in.

GENE (CONT'D)

Nick, I want to go over some things in your performance after class but well done.

The others continue to hug and high five Barry, but Nick is a bit surprised.

NICK

Oh... ok, sure!

Nick begins to sniffles.

GENE

Oh don't cry it's just a little chat!

Nick starts to cry and runs into the hall.

GENE (CONT'D)

Oh he'll get over it. But this play means the world to me and I want to get it just right to honor my beautiful Janice.

Everyone in the class is in agreement on this.

GENE (CONT'D)

It's been a long summer of writing and casting but I think it's finally coming together! But I also have some exciting news! I'm submitting this play to be in this years Widow Fest.

The class claps and gasps. Barry looks at Sally mouthing 'What's that?'.

GENE (CONT'D)

As some of you may know Van Nuys Widows Fest is an arts festival for widows by widows.

Barry turns to Sally and under his breath says.

BARRY

That's so specific...

Sally hits him to be quiet.

SALLY

Shhh!

GENE

And I think there's a chance our little play here opens up the festival this year!

Everyone gasps again!

GENE (CONT'D)

But that won't be easy! The stakes have been raised so we need to work even harder to...

DETECTIVE LOACH barges through the door! He's walking right at Gene not even caring he interrupted the class.

GENE (CONT'D)

OH! Hello Loach what're you doing here we...

Loach is rummaging through papers as he gets to the stage, looking up at Gene.

LOACH

It doesn't make sense Gene! It just doesn't look at these reports! How does any of this make sense!

Loach throws the stack of papers on stage. We can see police reports and mugshots of the suspects.

LOACH (CONT'D)

I don't think those two killed her, it's too heinous.

Gene is very thrown off.

GENE

Uh... That's it for today everyone go home! I'm so sorry we'll talk more next week.

Everyone begins to stand up to leave but Barry stays seated looking at Loach and Gene talk.

GENE (CONT'D)

Loach we've been over this. It was them. They had a past with her, they tracked her, and that's that.

LOACH

It just doesn't seem right to me Gene.

GENE

Me neither, but we have to start believing it... have you been to Dr. Lebowitz yet?

LOACH

Not yet, but I will.

GENE

You better! Because she helped me cope and now I've written my first play.

Loach rolls his eyes.

Barry is still sitting and staring. Sally whacks him on the shoulder. He snaps out of it.

SALLY

Hey! Let's go.

BARRY

Sorry, sorry... Do you mind if I run to bathroom quick?

SALLY

Fine.

Barry gets up and rushes to the bathroom.

INT. STALL - DAY

Barry rushes in and locks the door. He takes out a flip phone and makes a call.

He paces as it rings.

FINALLY, the other end picks up

FUCHS

Hello!

BARRY

Holy shit! Fuchs!

FUCHS

Hey Barry!

Intercutting begins between Fuchs and Barry. Fuchs is also in a bathroom stall, in an undisclosed location. His hair is BLEACHED and is dying his eyebrows while talking to Barry. Fuchs looks like a fat 65 year old who just started listening to Eminem.

FUCHS (CONT'D)

How's it going buddy!

BARRY

Not fucking good! They're on to me Fuchs! Her partner came in today saying 'something does seem right' and I'm freaking out!

FUCHS

Barry you're not going to like this but... it's a simple one.

Barry knows what Fuchs is about to say.

BARRY

I'm not doing it! NO!

FUCHS

You're going to have to kill him.

BARRY

I said I'm done I'm out I can't do it again! Especially a cop!

FUCHS

Barry, c'mon you know it has to be done buddy!

Barry lets out a grunt as he punches the sink.

FUCHS (CONT'D)

They find you, they find me. And we don't want that now do we?

BARRY

FUCK YOU!

FUCHS

It's got to be done, Barry. I don't care how but it's got to be done. I...

Barry hangs up the phone mid sentence. He looks down, now knowing he has to kill Loach. He has to kill another cop, he can't keep running around having near misses forever. He gathers himself and heads out of the bathroom.

As he opens the door he runs right into none other than Nick. Barry is shocked and wondering how long Nick has been waiting.

NICK

Everything ok in there? It sounded like you were having a rough time?

BARRY

Oh... uh.... I had chipotle for lunch.

Barry hopes that gets Nick off his case. Nick looks at him for just too long before conceding.

NICK

Oh I feel you man! It's like a laxative, they're basically making you pay for a good shit.

Barry's now uncomfortable and trying to leave.

BARRY

Haha, yup!...Well see you next week!

Barry begins to walk away but Nick reluctantly asks him something.

NICK

Hey, Barry...

Barry stops and turns around.

BARRY

...yeah?

NICK

Do you maybe want to grab a beer tomorrow night and talk about the scene?

BARRY

Uh..

I just want to know how you get to such an emotional state, it seems so real and Gene's so mean to me!

Nick looks like he's tearing up.

BARRY

(clearly uncomfortable)
Yeah, yeah! Let's do it.

Nick wipes his eyes.

NICK

Thank you!

Barry turns around and leaves.

INT. POLICE STATION - NIGHT

A POLICE OFFICER is standing alone, looking intently off camera. After a few seconds another OFFICER walks up with two cups of coffee.

OFFICER 1

He's still here.

OFFICER 2

(sighing)

His shift ended 4 hours ago but I'm not going to be the one to tell him he's got to go home.

OFFICER 1

There's no harm in just letting him stay.

OFFICER 2

That man needs a vacation...

OFFICER 1

I know, and this is the guy that told the boss he looks like female Shaquille O'neil a few months ago.

OFFICER 2

(laughs a little then gives his line)
This shit changes you.

Officer 2 sips his coffee and heads off.

OFFICER 2 (CONT'D)

I'm doing my last rounds I'll see
you tomorrow?

OFFICER 1

Yeah, yeah.

Officer 1 is still clearly focused on whoever they're looking at.

OFFICER 2

Alright...

As Officer 2 leaves it's revealed they have been staring at Loach this whole time. But they haven't just been looking at Loach, they've been looking at the A Beautiful Mind esque office he has created for himself.

Pictures of suspects, Janice's dead body, footage from Gene's security cameras, and newspaper articles fill the walls. Loach is just standing there taking it all in, as he does everyday.

FADE OUT.

EXT. HANKS HOUSE - DAY

Barry Knocks hard on Hanks door. From inside you hear.

HANK

Coming, coming!

Hank swings open the door wearing a just a robe.

HANK (CONT'D)

BARRY!

BARRY

Hank, I need you.

HANK

Holy moly it's happening!

Hank looks around and begins to untie his robe.

BARRY

WHAT, NO!

HANK

No? Oh sorry.

Barry makes himself clear.

I need your help!

Hank ties up his robe disappointed.

HANK

Oh... okAYY! Come one in, what's going on.

Barry goes right into it.

BARRY

I had to kill a cop and I may have to kill another.

HANK

Oh gosh Barry!... But, you'll be ok you kill all the time, you want tea!?

BARRY

But Hank I can't keep killing. I'm done with it! I want out!

Barry begins to plea.

BARRY (CONT'D)

So I was thinking one of your men could do it for me?

Hank stops preparing the tea and looks at Barry.

HANK

Barry! Look around there are no more men you killed them all!

Barry begins to notice that there is literally no one there.

HANK (CONT'D)

They're now afraid to come to America! Because of you!

BARRY

Well Hank! They were trying to kill me!

HANK

So you just

(making gun sounds with
his mouth)

Pew pew all my men! Come on Barry that's not so nice. And you're a nice guy.

Hank I just need help! Can you help
me?

Hank hands him his tea.

HANK

Barry.... I cannot.

Barry hits the tea off the counter and storms out. Hank follows behind.

HANK (CONT'D)

BARRY! C'mon I run business here I can't keep losing men.

Barry says nothing. Gets in his car and slams the door. Before he leaves he rolls down the window.

BARRY

Whatever I got to go.

Hank finally gives in.

HANK

Ok, ok. I'll see what I can do.

BARRY

Thanks.

Barry speeds off.

EXT/INT. BAR - NIGHT

Barry Parks the car, gets out and walks into Residuals.

There we see Nick waiting at the bar for him.

NICK

Hey Barry how are you?

BARRY

I'm alright. You?

NICK

Good, good. I already got you a drink.

Nick motions next to Barry as Barry sees the drink.

BARRY

Oh, thanks!

Barry takes a big sip and gets right to the point.

BARRY (CONT'D)

Are you really ok?

Nick sniffles.

NICK

No!

He then starts to cry. Barry is uncomfortable and looking around the bar making sure no one else can see this breakdown.

BARRY

What's going on Nick?

NICK

Well for starters I lost my job last week, now I can't pay rent this month and I'm already late on last months.

BARRY

Well Nick if you need money I can ask...

NICK

No no no! I didn't come to ask about money I really did want acting tips but it's just been a hard week.

BARRY

Yeah that seems rough.

NICK

And the only thing I had going for me was getting that role in Gene's play and he said if I'm not good enough next week he's going to recast!

Nick tries to gather himself and take a sip from his drink. It's a pink drink with one of those tiny umbrellas. But as he's about to take a sip someone bumps into him making him spill it all over himself.

Nick looks ENRAGED.

BARRY

Oh fuck.

Barry tries to grab napkins for Nick, as Nick spins around to confront the GUY that did this to him.

NICK

YOU FUCKING PRICK!

GUY

Dude it was an accident!

The Guy is big and strong, but this doesn't phase Nick at all!

NICK

Oh I'm sure it WAS!

The Guy shakes his head laughing at Nick.

GUY

You're crazy man!

This triggers Nick. Barry looks into Nick's eyes and see's rage incomparable to any human ever.

Nick jumps up and roundhouse kicks the Guy in the face. The Guys head snaps back as his body hits the bar than the floor.

BARRY

(under his breath)

Holy fuck.

Could Nick help Barry out?

The Guy's friends rush to help him.

FRIEND 1

What the fuck man you're psycho!

They begin to drag him away.

FRIEND 2

There's no way Ed Hardy will hire him now!

Nick dusts himself off and sits back down.

NICK

I'm so sorry about that Barry, I have a bit of a temper sometimes.

Barry is still amazed.

BARRY

That's it!

What's it?

BARRY

Use that anger in the scene and you'll be great!

Nick's eyes light up as a look of inspiration crosses his face.

Nick spins around in the stool..

MATCH CUT TO:

INT. ACTING CLASS - NIGHT

Nick spins around YELLING

NICK

MURDER THAT DUMB BITCH! SHOOT HER FUCKING FACE!

Nick pauses after giving this read, panting. Barry is on stage with him, amazed at what he has awoken in this man and he is certainly going to use this to his advantage.

Gene calls out from the audience.

GENE

Whoa! Whoa! Ok, NICK!

Gene gets up on stage, clapping.

GENE (CONT'D)

Now the script doesn't say 'dumb bitch' it says 'sexy whore' but that RAGE!... Amazing work Nick, just flawless!

Everyone claps for Nick and he takes a bow.

NICK

All thanks to Barry!

Barry looks at Nick and smiles wide.

CUT TO:

INT. ACTING CLASS - NIGHT

Other students are congratulating Nick on his great performance as Barry runs up to him.

That was great!

NICK

Thank you so much Barry! I really needed that.

Barry tries to keep him humble though.

BARRY

Anything to you help forget about the eviction, right?

This hits Nick, he had forgotten about that.

NICK

Right...right.

BARRY

Want to come over for a drink and celebrate your great day?

Nick's still thinking about how he has no money, than snaps out of it.

NICK

Sure! Yeah, that would be great.

BARRY

Great see you soon.

As Barry turns to leave he gets a text from Hank:

HANK

I can't find you a man, Barry :/

Without hesitation Barry types back:

BARRY

It's fine.

Barry pockets his phone with a smirk and walks off camera.

EXT/INT. BARRY & SALLY'S PLACE - NIGHT

KNOCK KNOCK KNOCK!

Barry lets Nick in.

BARRY

Hey! Come on in.

Thanks! I would've brought wine or something but...

BARRY

Oh don't worry at all we have things to drink!

Barry ushers him into the small apartment.

BARRY (CONT'D)

Take a seat wherever.

Nick plops down on the couch as Barry makes himself a drink.

BARRY (CONT'D)

What would you like?

NICK

I'll take whatever you're having.

BARRY

Ok, but it's kind of strong.

NICK

You know I need it.

Barry walks over with a two tall glasses handing one to Nick. Nick thanks him and takes a sip.

NICK (CONT'D)

Oh god! You weren't kidding.

BARRY

It's how we had them overseas.

NICK

I always forget you were in the military.

BARRY

Yup.

NICK

Do you go to ranges out here at all to shoot?

BARRY

No... have you?

Nick takes a big sip.

Oh yeah! My therapist recommended it once and now I can't stop, HAHA.

Barry can't believe how easy this is getting.

NICK (CONT'D)

I didn't go last week and... well you saw what happened.

BARRY

Whoa, yeah. Have you always had a violent past?

NICK

Well, when you've been this gay since birth you get picked on a lot. And at one point I started fighting back and didn't stop until I almost went to jail.

BARRY

Jail?

Nick continues to sip.

NICK

I'm not proud of it but he called me the no no word and I broke his face.

BARRY

Whoa.

NICK

Yeah, so I started seeing someone a few years ago.

Barry wants to know more. He wants his in.

BARRY

And how's that been working out?

NICK

It's alright, but every once in a while I just want to hit someone for real, not just my punching bag at home.

Yeah I get that. After being in the military so long sometimes you feel like you need to get back out there... they stuff messes with you.

Barry finds himself being genuine but quickly realizes he has an objective.

Barry leans in.

BARRY (CONT'D)

Nick I think you could help me with something.

NICK

Me?

BARRY

Yeah, you.

NICK

What is it?

BARRY

Look Nick

(Barry looks to make sure Sally can't hear)
I'm not a mechanic...I...rough

Nick is shocked and confused.

people up.

NICK

(whisper scream)

What?!

Barry has to easy him into his world.

BARRY

I work for a guy, and when people mess with him. I mess with them. I just rough them up a bit.

NICK

Barry I'm not killing anyone!

BARRY

NO, no, no! We wouldn't kill anyone, just make sure he doesn't mess with my boss again.

Nick stands up and gets his jacket on.

Barry this had better be a joke or I'm leaving.

BARRY

You could help me Nick!

Nick reaches for his drink, throws it back, and heads for the door.

Barry gives Nick a final offer as he opens the door.

BARRY

You'd make \$10,000.

Nick stops opening the door and turns around.

CUT TO:

INT. LOACH'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Loach is in his pajamas, at his desk at home, looking through the pictures once again. He looks worse than ever.

He's clearly looked through this files upwards of 1,500 times because there are markings and notes all over the papers and reports.

But after looking over the markings Loach finds something new. It's a glove in the woods behind Janice's body. He's never noticed it before, gives it a big red circle and rumudges through other papers.

As he rumudges he spills his coffee over all the papers and himself!

LOACH

Oh FUCK!

He rushes out of the room, coffee all in his lap.

CUT TO:

INT. BARRY'S CAR - NIGHT

Barry is driving FAST, Nick in the passengers seat.

BARRY

Like I said we are just roughing him up, nothing more.

Nick looks focused but a little nervous.

BARRY (CONT'D)

Open the glove box...

Nick does as Barry says.

NICK

Barry NO! I said no to this!

BARRY

It's not loaded!

Nick is holding two pistols.

BARRY (CONT'D)

We just knock, tell him to stop fucking with my guy, and that's it. The guns are there to scare him straight. But if you do need it there's two bullets in there

NICK

Barry I can't..

Before he can finish Barry cuts in.

BARRY

You can, Nick. Just think about all those time people have called you crazy...

Nick gets that look in his eye.

BARRY (CONT'D)

And take it out on this guy.

Nick agrees with Barry, shaking his head while looking forward.

Barry looks over at Nick

BARRY (CONT'D)

You're also getting a lot of money for this Nick, just think about that.

Nick turns to Barry.

NICK

Let's do it.

They pull up to Loaches house slowly.

You ready?

NICK

Ready.

Barry puts on gloves and a ski mark, Nick just the ski mask, as they exit the car.

They walk in tandem to the door steps. Barry pauses when they get there. He turns and nods at Nick, Nick nods back as Barry knocks on the door.

KNOCK KNOCK KNOCK.

They wait, guns pointed at the door.

Loach answers, still in pajamas, SHOCKED!

LOACH

WHAT THE...

Barry begins to talk but Nick takes charge talking in a deep voice.

NICK

OUT OF THE HOUSE ASSHOLE! DON'T MAKE A FUCKING NOISE!

Loach abids as Barry takes his arms behind his back forcing him around the side of the house.

Loach pleds.

LOACH

Don't kill me please! I have a family.

Nick pistol whips him. Loach SCREAMS in pain!

NICK

SHUT UP!

Barry chimes in.

BARRY

We know your wife left your ass!

This makes Loach weaker, he begins to cry.

NICK

Are you going to stop fucking with our guys?

LOACH

Who do you work for?!

NICK

Doesn't matter! are you going to stop?!

Barry motions at Nick to aim at Loach.

Loach starts to pled more!

LOACH

PLEASE NO! I'LL STOP!

NICK

(laughing)

Oh, so now you'll stop?!

Barry is surprised at how well Nick is doing.

LOACH

Just tell me... Did you kill her? Tell me before you kill me at least!

NICK

We won't have to kill you as long as you shut up ok?

LOACH

Just tell me!

Nick looks at Barry who shrugs acting like he doesn't know what Loach is referring to.

Loach screams!

LOACH (CONT'D)

Did you kill Janice?!

Nick is SHOCKED! He keeps looking from Barry to Loach and back.

NICK

Whoa! What the fuck is going on here, Barry.

Loach turns to around.

LOACH

BARRY?!

Barry knows he's fucked.

FUCK!

LOACH

Oh I always hated you, you little FUCK!

Nick drops the voice.

NICK

You killed her Barry?!

Barry tries to get them off his case.

BARRY

I didn't want to, I swear.

Nick points his gun at Barry.

LOACH

DO IT! DO IT!

Barry shakes his head.

BARRY

You don't have to do this.

NICK

WHY BARRY!?

Nick begins to cry, again.

NICK (CONT'D)

Did you kill Ryan too?!

Loach finally realizes it's Nick behind that ski mask.

LOACH

Wait, are you that little bitch that was crying in the hallway last week.

This triggers Nick.

NICK

Excuse me?

LOACH

You were crying like a baby when I came last wee...

NICK SHOOTS LOACH!

Barry is ASTONISHED AT WHAT NICK HAS JUST DONE!

He's still holding Loach as he looks up at Nick.

Nick is pointing the gun at Barry!

NICK

I'm so sorry Barry...

Barry accepts his fate.

Nick shots!...

But nothing happens. Barry is still standing.

Nick tries again!

NOTHING!

BARRY

It's a blank Nick. I couldn't give you two real ones... I'm sorry.

With Loaches dead hand Barry shoots Nick. He immediately runs to his car, puts the keys in, and drives away.

BARRY (CONT'D)

NOW, FUCKING NOW!

FADE TO BLACK.