

" EDDIE " #1

"UNWRITTEN PAUL REISER PROJECT"

FADE IN:

INT. "EDDIE'S CLEAN & TRIM" BARBER SHOP - DAY

EDDIE - AN OLD-SCHOOL NEIGHBORHOOD BARBER, LATE 60'S - FINISHES WITH A CUSTOMER AS OUR HERO - DANNY MARKHAM, 34 - IN CUSTOMARY SHARP SUIT AND TIE, STANDS ADMIRING A WALL OF FRAMED PHOTOS.

DANNY

I'll tell ya... That Angie Dickenson? Spectacular cheek-bones. (RE: ANOTHER PHOTO) Whereas, (READING) "Assemblyman Ramon Guttierrez," I gotta say, I don't see the attraction.

WE WILL DO SCENE #1 AND PERHAPS SCENES #2 & #3

EDDIE

(TO CUSTOMER) Alright, Mr. Shulman, you're good to go.

CUSTOMER

Thanks, Eddie. (STANDING AND PAYING) Nice to see ya.

EDDIE

Regards to the Mrs. ("NEXT") Danny.

DANNY TAKES OFF HIS JACKET AND DRAPES IT OVER A NEIGHBORING CHAIR. AS HE STEPS AWAY, THE JACKET FALLS TO THE FLOOR.

EDDIE (CONT'D)

Your coat.

DANNY

Huh? Oh geez.

EDDIE

(AS DANNY PICKS UP THE COAT) So? What are we doing today - the usual?

DANNY

(SETTLING IN TO THE CHAIR) Yeah, a little neatening up in the back, little off the sides...

(MORE)

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DANNY (CONT'D)

Let's go "handsome", but not *so*
handsome that *others* feel bad.

EDDIE

You got it. (HE THROWS A SMOCK OVER
DANNY AND GETS TO WORK) So? Good
week?

DANNY

Me? Yeah. They're all good.

EDDIE

(KNOWS THERE'S MORE) Yeah? Nothing
new?

DANNY

No. Why - what'd you hear?

EDDIE

Nothing. (THEN, BUSTING BALLS) Meet
any famous baseball player's sisters?

DANNY

(JOLTING UP) I knew it! Okay, who
told you?

EDDIE

Nobody. So, what happened?

DANNY

Oh, man. I'm just... I am the dumbest
man in the Tri-State area. No
kidding. This was not a good week,
Eddie.

EDDIE

("TELL ME") So you meet this girl...

DANNY

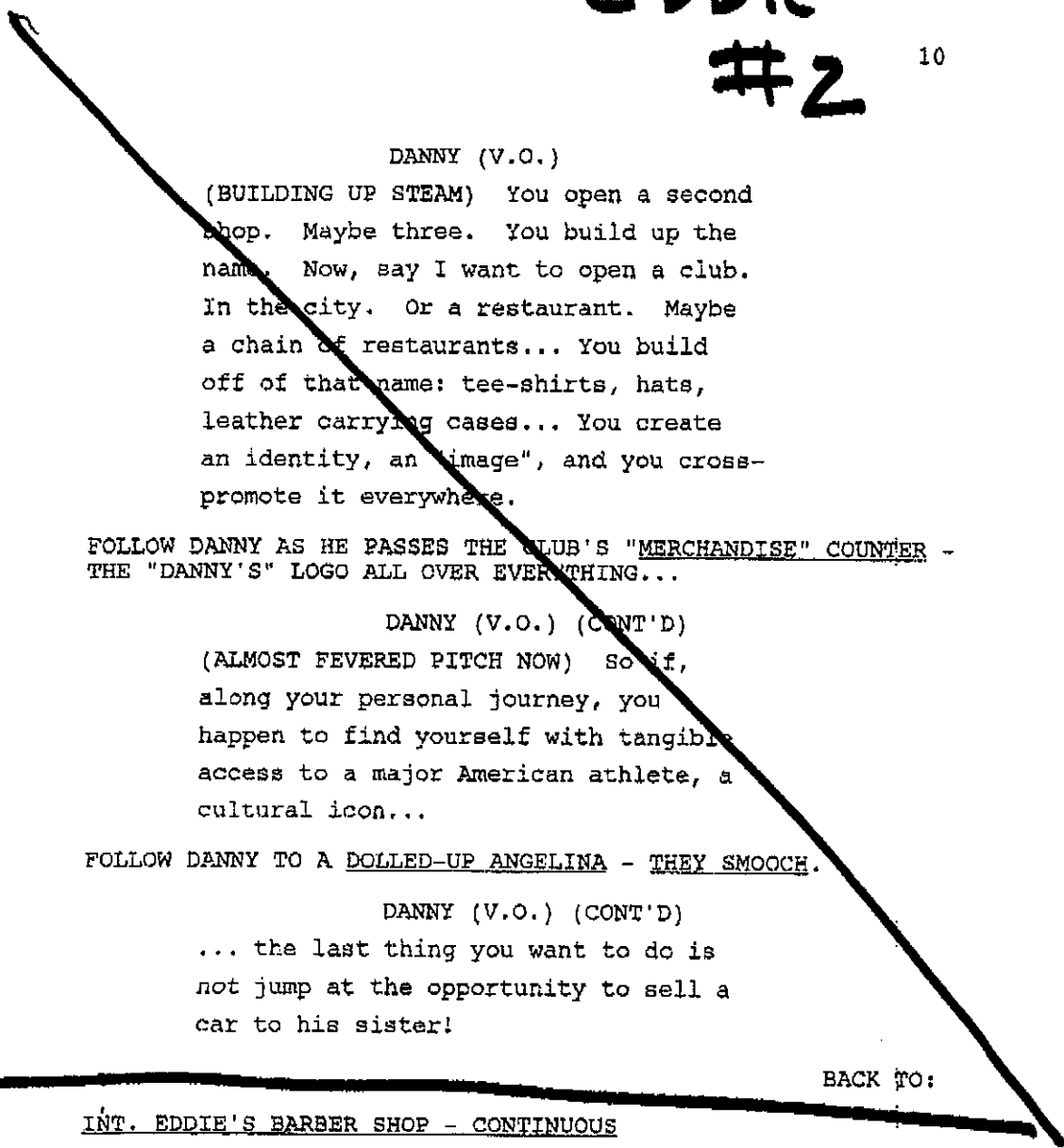
So I meet this girl... Monday. I'm in
the shop...

→
DISSOLVE TO:

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"EDDIE"
#2

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DANNY (V.O.)
(BUILDING UP STEAM) You open a second shop. Maybe three. You build up the name. Now, say I want to open a club. In the city. Or a restaurant. Maybe a chain of restaurants... You build off of that name: tee-shirts, hats, leather carrying cases... You create an identity, an "image", and you cross-promote it everywhere.

FOLLOW DANNY AS HE PASSES THE CLUB'S "MERCHANDISE" COUNTER - THE "DANNY'S" LOGO ALL OVER EVERYTHING...

DANNY (V.O.) (CONT'D)
(ALMOST FEVERED PITCH NOW) So if, along your personal journey, you happen to find yourself with tangible access to a major American athlete, a cultural icon...

FOLLOW DANNY TO A DOLLED-UP ANGELINA - THEY SMOOCH.

DANNY (V.O.) (CONT'D)
... the last thing you want to do is not jump at the opportunity to sell a car to his sister!

BACK TO:

INT. EDDIE'S BARBER SHOP - CONTINUOUS

EDDIE JUST LOOKS AT HIM.



DANNY
(REALIZING HE WAS A TAD TOO ANIMATED)
Again, like I said: I'm the stupidest man I know.

EDDIE
Well, look. Making plans, building to the future... That's all good.
(MORE)

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EDDIE (CONT'D)

But... your father's only gone - what is it now - a month?

DANNY

Next week is three months already.

EDDIE

("WHERE DOES THE TIME GO?") Is that right...?

A BEAT. THEN:

EDDIE (CONT'D)

("WHY LORD, WHY?") Right there, he was sitting. Right there! (SOFTENING) I give him a trim, a shave - like always. I say "See you next week, Mr. M." He says, "See ya, Eddie"... Two days later? Gone.

DANNY

(A TENDER BEAT, THEN) The doctors said it may have been the haircut.

EDDIE

(A STERN FINGER - "NO JOKING") He was a beautiful guy, your old man.

DANNY

(SINCERELY) Yes he was.

~~EDDIE ADMIRES A PHOTO OF DANNY'S DAD ON THE WALL.~~

DANNY (CONT'D)

(NOTICING) You put him with Steve McQueen. He'd have liked that.

EDDIE

How's your Ma doing?

DANNY

Good. A little too good. (BEAT) Did I tell you?

(MORE)

END

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