

KEVIN AND THE BIKER

Written by

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Based on, a story by John V. Saffran

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INT. ON STAGE WITH CURTAIN CLOSED - DAY

ACT-1

Brenda and Susan walk towards each other. They meet and stop to converse.

SUSAN

(smiles)

Well hello, Brenda. Haven't seen you lately. How've you been, my dear?

BRENDA

(with a slight frown)

Oh, okay, I guess. How's everything with you?

SUSAN

Good. George and I just got back from our Alaskan cruise.

BRENDA

Kevin and I were supposed to go to Italy but it was cancelled. So how was Alaska?

SUSAN

Fabulous. George took some gorgeous pictures of Mount McKinley. He can't wait to show them to Kevin. Say, are you okay? You're not your cheerful self. We've known each other a long time. Something's bothering you, isn't it?

BRENDA

I'm okay.

SUSAN

C'mon, you can tell me.

BRENDA

(frowns)

It's Kevin. He's having problems with that new company he bought. He's become a different person overnight. I wish he never would have bought that damn thing. He only bought it to prove something to himself. He's a good engineer but he knows nothing about running a manufacturing company.

(MORE)

BRENDA (CONT'D)

He's in way over his head. It's starting to affect our marriage too.

SUSAN

Why doesn't get some help or advice? Maybe hire a consultant?

BRENDA

You know my Kevin. He thinks he knows everything. He's way too proud to ask for help. I love the man but that arrogant and superior attitude he has gets him in trouble sometimes.

SUSAN

(smiles slightly)

I wish George could help in some way. George and Kevin are good friends and I'll bet Kevin might listen to him but George doesn't know which end of a screwdriver to hold. George is a very good Insurance Agent but not very handy or mechanically inclined. He has trouble changing a roll of toilet paper.

Brenda smiles.

SUSAN (CONT'D)

Why don't we all get together for dinner? Maybe a night out might take Kevin's mind off the business for a bit. It would be good for you too. How about if I make a reservation at Karl's? They have the best German food in Milwaukee.

BRENDA

(smiles)

That sounds wonderful. I'll just insist to Kevin that we meet you folks tonight.

Brenda and Susan hug and walk off the stage.

FADE OUT.

INT. ON STAGE WITH CURTAIN CLOSED - DAY

ACT-2

The song "On the Road Again" by Willie Nelson plays. The Biker walks to center stage and addresses the audience. He is wearing a red bandana, black leather motorcycle jacket and carrying a black leather gym bag.

THE BIKER

(smiles)

Hi everyone. I'm off to Milwaukee to attend the Harley Davidson 120th Anniversary Party. I'll be driving my Harley from Sun City Center to Milwaukee. My bride of fifty five years is not thrilled with this old timer riding a motorcycle all the way to Milwaukee. She will be flying up from Tampa. We are originally from Wisconsin and will be visiting our friends in Milwaukee. Uh-oh, here she comes. Hold your ears.

Rosa walks up to the Biker and puts her hands on her hips.

ROSA

(frowns)

So you're really going to do it?

THE BIKER

(grins)

Do what?

ROSA

(points her finger at the Biker)

You know darn well what I'm talking about?

THE BIKER

(smiles)

Oh, you mean driving the bike to Milwaukee? Well, my dear, I'm not ready to take up the rocking chair yet. Besides, I hate flying, especially going through airports.

ROSA

Stubborn. Stubborn. Stubborn.

THE BIKER

That's me alright. Say, have why don't you have Jamie drive you to the airport. And don't forget, travel light. We'll be on the bike in Milwaukee.

ROSA

(frowns)

What if it rains?

THE BIKER

(smiles)

Then we'll rent a car.

ROSA

(points her finger at the Biker)

When you go out with Zak, watch your drinking. You'll be on the bike. You know what happens when you, Zak and Pabst Blue Ribbon get together.

THE BIKER

Yes, dear.

ROSA

And another thing, why don't you get a regular haircut? You look like an old hippy.

THE BIKER

(smiles)

Anything else, my dear?

Rosa hugs the Biker and kisses him gently on the lips.

ROSA

Just be careful and have a safe trip.

The Biker drops the gym bag, kisses Rosa firmly then looks at his watch.

THE BIKER

(taps Rosa on her behind)

Hey, it's only 7:00 AM. I don't have to leave yet. How about going upstairs?

ROSA

(smiles)

You better get on the road if you want to make it to Ashville before dark.

THE BIKER

Oh okay. Bye dear. Love you.

The Biker kisses Rosa on her forehead and walks off stage. A motorcycle is heard starting up. Rosa waves. The motorcycle is heard taking off and fading into the distance. Rosa walks off stage. The song "Born to be wild" by Steppenwolf is heard.

FADE OUT.

INT. KARL'S RESTAURANT IN MILWAUKEE - DAY

ACT-3

German style Polka music is heard in the background

Curtain opens.

Zak and Coleen are seated. They are wearing jeans, denim shirts and leather vests. The Biker and Rosa walk in. The Biker is wearing a sleeveless T-shirt. Rosa is wearing jeans and a denim shirt. A Hostess greets the Biker. She smiles at the Biker.

HOSTESS

(smiling)

Oh my. We haven't seen you in a long time. We miss you.

The Hostess turns to Rosa.

HOSTESS (CONT'D)

(smiling)

Rosa, it's so nice to see you. How's everything in Florida?

ROSA

Great. How's the family?

HOSTESS

They're all doing well. All of my grandkids are now in college. Where did the time go? Karl and I are thinking of buying a condo in Florida.

The Hostess looks at the Biker.

HOSTESS (CONT'D)
 (smiles)
 Zak and Coleen are here. Follow me,
 please.

The Hostess takes the biker and Rosa to a table. Zak and Coleen stand up. They all hug each other then sit down. A waitress approaches their table.

WAITRESS
 (smiles)
 Good evening folks. My name's
 Delilah. I'll be your waitress
 tonight. Would you folks care to
 order a beverage.

THE BIKER
 (smiles)
 Hello Delilah. How's the family.

WAITRESS
 Just fine, sir. It's been a while
 since we've seen you.

THE BIKER
 Rosa and I don't get to Milwaukee
 much anymore since we moved to
 Florida. Say, do you still have
 Pabst Blue Ribbon on tap?

Rosa and Coleen frown. The Biker and Zak smile.

WAITRESS
 (smiles)
 Yes, we do. What would you folks
 all like for a beverage?

They all order drinks and the waitress leaves

COLEEN
 (smiles)
 So how are things in Florida? We
 sure miss you guys.

ROSA
 We're loving Florida. Hard to
 believe we've been there for six
 years.

The Biker, Rosa, Coleen and Zak converse among themselves. Kevin, Brenda, Susan and George walk in. Kevin and George are wearing suits with neckties.

The Hostess escorts them to a table next to the Biker and his party. Kevin surveys the Biker's party. He focuses on the Biker's tattoos then looks at the Hostess.

KEVIN

(frowns)

Hey, get us another table.

HOSTESS

I'm sorry sir but everything else is reserved.

KEVIN

(in a loud voice)

Let's go.

BRENDA

Kevin!

GEORGE

Kevin, calm down. I'm hungry. We go somewhere else and it'll be a two hour wait.

KEVIN

Alright.

Kevin looks at the Hostess.

KEVIN (CONT'D)

Okay. We'll sit here.

Kevin and his group converse among themselves.

ZAK

(laughs)

Look's like that guy didn't like your tattoos or long hair. If he only knew what you did for a living.

THE BIKER

(smiles)

Oh, I'm used to that kind of treatment. Last week I was in the pool working out and some woman gave me a dirty look as she passed by me. I asked her what was wrong. She said "those tattoos are gross". Then she said "I'd never date a man with tattoos". I said "neither would I". Apparently, she didn't see any humor in that remark and gave me another nasty look.

COLEEN
(smiles)
Maybe she was hitting on you.

THE BIKER
(grins)
I don't think so.

The Biker, Rosa, Coleen and Zak converse among themselves.

KEVIN
(frowning)
Last time I come to this place.
You'd think they would have some
sort of dress code here. Look at
that old dirtbag with the tattoos.
I'll bet he never held a decent job
in his whole life. You know that
all of those guys carry guns and
knives.

BRENDA
Lighten up, Kevin. They aren't
bothering anyone.

Kevin gives Brenda a hard look.

GEORGE
They're probably in town for that
big Harley shindig. They say over
120,000 bikers will attend the
event. Actually, Kevin, it's good
for the local businesses.

SUSAN
That's right. My two brothers own a
string of hamburger parlors in the
area. They do real well during
these events. They say the bikers
are good tippers. My George is
thinking of buying a Harley.

BRENDA
(frowns)
Oh, heaven forbid. I hear they're
dangerous.

Kevin's cellphone rings. He looks at the caller ID then
stands up.

KEVIN
I gotta take this call. Excuse me.

Kevin walks over to section of the restaurant near the Biker's table.

BRENDA

(points to Kevin)

It's probably from his company.
George, I'm glad you didn't ask him
how business is. He's having a
tough time of it.

GEORGE

Yeah, Sue told me not to mention
business with Kevin.

Kevin converses on his cellphone within ear shod of the Biker's table.

KEVIN

So how did the inventory turn out?
What was the final number?

Pause

KEVIN (CONT'D)

(in an agitated tone)

That can't be right. We'll lose our
ass.

Pause

KEVIN (CONT'D)

Take it over again. Double check
your counts.

Pause

KEVIN (CONT'D)

(in a loud voice)

I don't care if you're there till
midnight. Take it over, right now.
Call me on my cell with the number.

Kevin ends the call. He glances at the Biker as he walks by their table. The Biker smiles at Kevin

THE BIKER

Year end inventory coming out
short?

The Biker points a finger at Kevin.

THE BIKER (CONT'D)

I'll bet that's the only inventory
you take every year.

KEVIN

(snarls)

What the hell would you know about
business?

The Biker smiles. Kevin returns to his table and sits down.
The waitress approaches their table.

WAITRESS

Good evening folks. My name's
Delilah. I'll be your waitress
tonight. Would you folks care to
order a beverage.

GEORGE

(laughs)

Delilah, huh? Have you given Samson
any haircuts lately?

KEVIN

(points to the Biker's
table)

Someone ought to give that old
dirtbag a haircut.

BRENDA

Kevin, please.

WAITRESS

(looks at Kevin)

Excuse me sir. I've been waiting on
that gentleman for over thirty
years. He's not a dirtbag.

KEVIN

(frowns)

Just take our drink order. We don't
need any sermons from a waitress.

WAITRESS

Yes sir.

GEORGE

(in a friendly tone)

Delilah, my friend and I will split
a bottle of Dancing Bull's Cabernet
and bring the ladies a bottle of
Riesling. That okay with you
ladies, Kevin?

Everyone nods an okay.

WAITRESS

Thank you.

The waitress leaves. As she walks by the Biker's table, the waitress winks at the Biker. He smiles at her and nods. As Kevin and his group converse among themselves, Kevin studies the Biker.

ZAK

(laughs)

Hey you old dirtbag. You made quite an impression for that yuppy. I always liked that story you told when you made your sales calls and then visited Harley dealers.

COLEEN

I never heard that one. Please tell it.

THE BIKER

Naw. It's not important. It happened a long time ago.

ZAK

Go ahead and tell it. It's a good one.

COLEEN

Please. I'd like to hear it.

THE BIKER

Oh, okay. One time I was making sales calls for my company and I stopped by a Harley dealer to look around. I was wearing a three piece suit and had an Ivy League haircut. I walked around that dealer for twenty minutes and was totally ignored. I even got some funny looks. And then it gets better. That evening I drove to a computer store on my Harley to buy some printer ribbons. I had on a Harley T-shirt and a red bandana. Again, I was totally ignored. Finally, when I asked to be waited on, some pimply faced kid treated my very rudely. I walked out and had my purchasing agent order em' the next day. So you can see, that kind of stuff really doesn't bother me. Actually, I find it rather amusing.

ZAK

(smiles)

Like I said, if that yuppy over there only knew what you did for a living.

COLEEN

That's quite a story.

The Biker, Rosa, Coleen and Zak converse among themselves.

KEVIN

(motions to the Waitress)

Could we get our check?

WAITRESS

Yes sir. Be right back.

The Waitress returns with the check and hands it to Kevin.

KEVIN

(frowns)

You ought to tell the owner that he needs to have a dress code.

WAITRESS

(smiles)

The owner is a woman, sir. She was also your Hostess.

Kevin frowns. Susan, George and Brenda smile. The waitress leaves. Kevin and George pay the check. They all get up to leave. As they walk past the Biker's table. Kevin stops and looks at the Biker.

KEVIN

(in a snotty tone)

Say, how did you know we only take inventory once a year?

THE BIKER

Many years ago I was asked to run a manufacturing company that was going bankrupt. Not taking a monthly inventory was one of the things causing their problems. They used....

KEVIN

(rudely interrupts)

You ran a company?

THE BIKER
(with a slight frown)
Yes, I did.

KEVIN
Well, how in the hell could not
taking inventory cause a problem?

THE BIKER
(sighs)
They used an estimated physical
inventory on their monthly income
statements. They were always taking
on new product lines and never
really knew what their actual costs
were. Taking a monthly inventory
would have alerted them to examine
their costs before it was too late
to do anything about it. They had
lots of other problems, too many to
mention here.

Kevin frowns at the Biker then looks at his wife

KEVIN
Let's go.

THE BIKER
(smiles)
Have a good evening.

Kevin leaves abruptly. Brenda lingers and looks at Gina. She
points to the Biker.

BRENDA
(in a friendly voice)
Are you this gentleman's wife.

ROSA
Yes, I am. Why do you ask?

BRENDA
I want to apologize to you folks
for my husband's rude behavior. I
hope he didn't spoil your evening.

ROSA
(smiles)
No, we're fine. Thank you.

Brenda leaves

COLEEN

Well, that was nice of her. I actually feel sorry for that girl, having to live with a jerk like that.

THE BIKER

It sounds like that guy is having big problems with his business. That can really wear a person down.

ZAK

Yeah, but that's no excuse for being rude to people.

Zak points to the Biker.

ZAK (CONT'D)

I remember when you saved that company in Burlington. You were cool aa a cucumber.

ROSA

(grins)

Oh, he had his moments but the kids gave him the "Doctor Ice" award. He earned it.

Rosa motions to the Biker.

ROSA (CONT'D)

Tell them the cash flow to crabs story.

THE BIKER

No. No. They don't want to hear another story.

ZAK

(smiles)

I never heard that one. I'll buy a pitcher of Pabst Blue Ribbon if you tell it.

THE BIKER

(grins)

I can't turn down a deal like that.

Rosa shakes her finger at the Biker.

ROSA

You keep it clean now and watch your language.

THE BIKER

(smiles)

Yes dear. When I was straightening out that company in Burlington, one night at the dinner table, Rosa asked me how my day went. I told her "just freaking beautiful". It went from cash flow to crabs. Of course, I had to give her all the details of that statement. Our cash flow was virtually non-existent. Our usual morning drill was after we saw how much money came in, we'd put all the past due payables in a hat and draw out the lucky winner for the day. Well not quite that way but pretty darn close. It was a very unpleasant situation. The banks wouldn't give us any more money and we had to do a real balancing act with the cash available just to survive. Right after the morning cash flow drill two longtime employees demanded to see me immediately. They walked into my office and said "Sharon has crabs. What are you going to do about it?". I asked them how they scratching herself down there". I told them I had no idea what I'd knew that. They said "She keeps do. Right after they left my office, Sharon walked in crying. "Those women say I have crabs". I looked at Sharon and said "are you having any problems?" She started crying even more. After I calmed her down she said "I changed my laundry soap and my panties make me itch". I had trouble keeping a straight face and I assured Sharon not to worry about what they think. Here, I'm struggling to save a company and I had to deal such stupid crap.

ZAK

Sounds like you had a fun time.

THE BIKER

Well actually it was fairly easy to turn that company around. It was like going aboard on a sinking ship.

(MORE)

THE BIKER (CONT'D)

The crew is running around looking for lifejackets and lifeboats. If they'd stop and assess the situation, they'd find that all they'd have to do is plug up some holes here and there and the ship won't sink. I've got a pretty good idea what that yuppie's problem is. They probably don't know their costs and are selling some products at a loss.

ROSA

(points her finger at the
Biker)

Don't you get involved with that
jerk.

SUSAN

What's on the schedule for
tomorrow? How about coming over and
Zak will throw some steaks on the
grill.

ROSA

(smiles)

That sounds wonderful, Sue. What
can we bring?

THE BIKER

I'll bring the Pabst Blue Ribbon.

The Curtain closes.

FADE OUT.

INT. ON STAGE WITH CURTAIN CLOSED - DAY

ACT-4

Brenda and Rosa walk towards each other. Rosa is wheeling a small shopping cart. Brenda is carrying a small paper bag. As they pass each other, Brenda stops and turns to Rosa.

BRENDA

Excuse me, ma'am. Didn't we meet
yesterday at Karl's? My husband was
the rude one.

ROSA

Oh, yes. I remember you.

BRENDA

I was embarrassed how my husband acted. He bought a company in Milwaukee and we moved here from Connecticut last year. He's normally a pleasant guy but He's under a lot of stress with his business. I think the party in Connecticut sold him a bill of goods. Kevin's a good engineer but he knows nothing about running a manufacturing company.

ROSA

I'm sorry to hear that. Well, you have a nice day. I have to run.

BRENDA

Please, don't go yet. Your husband is a very interesting fellow. Was he a business man?

ROSA

(with a smile)

He may not look like a business man but, yes, he was. We owned several companies.

BRENDA

What kind of companies were they?

ROSA

We owned a plastics company and a label printing company. Prior to that, he ran several companies with partners and did consulting. He's retired now.

BRENDA

You said "we". Were you involved in the businesses?

ROSA

Yes. I ran the office and he ran the manufacturing and sales. He also did our financial statements.

BRENDA

(frowns)

I was a fashion designer. Kevin wouldn't let me get involved in the business.

ROSA

That's too bad. I used to be a dental assistant. I had some prior office experience and he taught me how to do the accounting on a computer. In fact, I was actually the person who encouraged my husband to start our own business, without any partners. We've had some bad experiences with partners. We sadly learned the value of owning fifty one percent of a company.

BRENDA

Wow. That's fascinating. I wish my Kevin would listen to your husband. It's so nice of you to tell me your story. Like I said, I'm so sorry about my husband's behavior. Tomorrow, my friend, Susan, and I are having lunch at Karl's. I'd be delighted if you could join us. I'd like to get to know you better and hear more about your business experiences. Please say yes.

ROSA

(smiles)

Yes. I'd like that. The boys are going to a Harley event tomorrow. I'll bring my friend, Coleen, along me. She was with us the other night.

BRENDA

(smiles)

Great. See you at noon. I'll make a reservation. Oh, my names Brenda. What's yours?

ROSA

Rosa.

BRENDA

(smiles)

Thank you, Rosa.

Brenda gives Rosa a hug. They both walk off stage.

FADE OUT.

INT. KARL'S RESTAURANT IN MILWAUKEE - DAY

ACT-5

German style Polka music is heard in the background

Curtain opens.

Benda and Susan are seated. Rosa and Coleen enter the Restaurant and are greeted by the Hostess. They are wearing dresses.

HOSTESS

(smiling)

Hi girls. I see you're both adhering to our new dress code.

(laughs)

Just kidding. I received a nasty phone call along with a lecture on restaurant dress codes.

BRENDA

You're kidding. What did you say?

HOSTESS

(laughs)

I told him I didn't care what my customers wore as long as they didn't come in butt naked.

SUSAN

(grins)

Gee, I wonder who that caller was?

HOSTESS

(smiles)

Please follow me, girls.

The Hostess escorts Rosa and Coleen to Brenda's table.

HOSTESS (CONT'D)

Enjoy your lunch, ladies.

BRENDA

(smiles)

Hello girls. Thanks for joining us.
Susan, this is Rosa and Coleen.
Girls, this is Susan.

Everyone shakes hands. Rosa and Susan sit down. They all engage in small talk and order drinks from the waitress.

ROSA

(looks at Brenda)

So you're from Connecticut? Many years ago, my husband used to fly to Darien for board meetings.

BRENDA

Yes. We lived just outside of New Haven. I'm familiar with Darien. The holding company that sold Kevin the plastic company was headquartered in Darien.

COLEEN

I've never been to Connecticut but Rosa and I have been to New York City several times. I hear Connecticut is a beautiful state with rolling hills and a lovely shoreline.

BRENDA

It is a pretty state but so is Wisconsin, especially in the fall.

SUSAN

(looks at Rosa)

Brenda told me your story. You were the one who encouraged your husband to start your own business. That took guts. Forgive me for being so forward, but what made you do that?

ROSA

Oh, it's a long story. I don't want to bore you ladies.

COLEEN

(smiles)

Go ahead and tell it, Rosa. It's really quite interesting.

BRENDA

Yes, please do. That's one of the reasons we asked you to join us today.

ROSA

Well, okay. My husband was part owner in a plastic company in a small town outside of Milwaukee. We were promised to be able to buy out the partners someday at market price. That never happened.

(MORE)

ROSA (CONT'D)

That's when learned the value of owning fifty one percent of a company. Under our nose, the business was sold to a holding company in Connecticut. To make a long story short, the chairman of the holding company asked my husband to run a one of their companies that was in serious trouble and in danger of going bankrupt. My husband turned it around in less than a year. The second year they had record profits. The chairman put his arm around my husband and told him he'd be getting a bonus beyond his wildest dreams. In our naivete, we began planning how we would spend the bonus. He talked about buying a Corvette and letting me get a Mink and some nice jewelry. My husband wanted to give everyone a well deserved modest pay raise but the chairman would not hear of it. Good thing we didn't buy anything. My husband did get a bonus beyond his wildest dreams, nothing. He was disgusted and said "I can't work for that man anymore". That's when I said "you're not going to work for anyone again". My husband resigned the next day

SUSAN

Wow! That's a fascinating story.

BRENDA

That must have been quite a adventure.

ROSA

(smiles)

Yes, it was. We sold our home and rented a small townhouse. We had three kids at the time. Our income was cut eighty percent but we were the sole owners of the business.

BRENDA

That must have been rough. What was the name of your company?

ROSA

Wen named the company Dynaseal. The first year was a real struggle. We didn't starve but our lifestyle did change drastically. No more family ski trips to Vail.

SUSAN

That's a catchy name for a company. How did you manage to survive all that?

ROSA

(smiles)

The second year was much better. The chairman had been talking about moving the Wisconsin company to Florida. He said they'd only have to pay the workers minimum wage in Florida. My husband advised him against it. He said "you pay minimum wage and you'll only get minimum effort". After my husband resigned, the chairman did move the company to Florida. The floodgates opened up and we got all of their key accounts. In less than two years, they went bankrupt.

BRENDA

I wish my Kevin would talk with to your husband. I'm really getting worried about Kevin. He's become a completely different person since he bought that damn plastics company.

ROSA

It must have been rough on you. We had to sacrifice a lot to start our company. As I mentioned, our nice lifestyle changed considerably.

BRENDA

Oh, we didn't sacrifice everything. Kevin's mother put up half the money and we mortgaged our home to borrow the rest. Kevin and his mother are fifty - fifty partners. Kevin's father passed away many years ago. I think this is what's causing a lot of the stress for Kevin. He's worried about his mother losing her investment.

(MORE)

BRENDA (CONT'D)

Also we'll lose our home if the business fails. We need help.

ROSA

That's quite a load you have on your shoulders. Brenda, I have to be candid with you. My husband didn't show it but he did not appreciate how rude your Kevin was to him. Give me your cell phone number. I'll speak to my husband about helping your Kevin but I can't promise anything.

BRENDA

Thank you, Rosa.

SUSAN

(looks at Rosa)

So you're a Wisconsin native. How do you like Florida?

ROSA

(smiles)

We've been in Florida for six years and I love it. We live in a 55 plus community. My husband never wanted to leave Wisconsin but now he loves Florida.

SUSAN

What made him change his mind?

ROSA

He was avid, no, make that an insane skier. When he had to have a hip replacement, he gave up skiing. There was a ski resort close to our home. Sometimes he'd ski there over seventy times a year in addition to our trips out to Colorado and Utah. He had a phone app for skiing and was clocked at over 54 miles an hour at times. I'm glad he quit.

SUSAN

Wow. You'd never guess he was a businessman or skier. Oh, I'm sorry. I didn't mean anything by that.

ROSA

(laughs)

No, don't apologize.

(MORE)

ROSA (CONT'D)

No way does he look like a businessman or skier. Actually, he takes a perverse pleasure in fooling people with his appearance.

BRENDA

This is an excellent restaurant.

COLEEN

Yes, this is one of our favorites.

The curtain closes.

FADE OUT:

ON STAGE WITH CURTAIN CLOSED - DAY

Act-6

Brenda and Susan are walking and stop at center stage.

BRENDA

So what do you think of our luncheon the other day with Rosa and her friend?

SUSAN

I like her. She's an interesting lady but her husband sounds even more interesting.

BRENDA

Yes, I like her too. She's a straight forward person. Too bad she lives in Florida. I'd really like to get to know her better.

SUSAN

Did you hear from Rosa yet? Sounds like her husband could help Kevin.

BRENDA

(frowns)

No, I haven't heard from her yet. I'm getting really worried about him. Things seem to be getting worse at his company. And what's even more worse, yesterday, Kevin bought a pistol. He said it was for protection.

SUSAN

I wouldn't worry about that. George has enough guns to stock a small army.

BRENDA

But I do worry. Kevin was always against owning a gun. He said only the police and the military should have firearms.

SUSAN

Ah, you're worrying for nothing. Why don't you call Rosa and ask her if she's talked to her husband yet about helping Kevin.

BRENDA

I'd rather not. Let her call me.

Brenda's cell phone rings. She looks at the caller ID.

BRENDA (CONT'D)

Oh my GOD. You'll never believe who this is. It's Rosa.

SUSAN

Well, go ahead and answer it.

BRENDA

Hello, Rosa.

ROSA

Hello, Brenda. Thought I'd give you a jingle. I talked to my husband and he's willing to help Kevin. I must admit that he was reluctant at first, but I talked him into it.

BRENDA

How did you do that?

ROSA

I made him an offer he couldn't refuse. Seriously, I'm told him what a nice person you are.

BRENDA

Thank you, Rosa. I really appreciate your kindness. I'll speak to Kevin.

ROSA

Great. You have a good day, Brenda.
Bye, bye.

Brenda and Susan walk off stage together.

FADE OUT.

INT. KARL'S RESTAURANT IN MILWAUKEE - DAY

ACT-7

Curtain opens.

Kevin is seated. He looks at his watch. George walks in and joins Kevin. George is carrying a briefcase.

GEORGE

Sorry I'm late. My last client was a real talker. I heard the history of his entire family all the way up to the Revolutionary war. I can sure use a drink. How's everything going for you.

Kevin does not answer.

GEORGE (CONT'D)

Kevin, I brought all of your policies with me. What do you have questions on?

KEVIN

Can I make my life insurance policies double indemnity?

GEORGE

Yes, I believe you can but I'd need to confirm it. Why would you want to do that? It will raise your premiums and the insurance companies get pretty sticky about proof of accidental death.

George laughs.

GEORGE (CONT'D)

You're not thinking of buying a motorcycle or taking up skiing or ski diving, are you?

Kevin is not amused.

KEVIN

(frowns)

I just want more protection for Brenda and the kids. Okay?

GEORGE

George, it might be better for you to take out an additional policy. I'll run some numbers for you.

KEVIN

How long would it take to get another policy going?

GEORGE

Two to three weeks or so.

KEVIN

Just look into adding double indemnity for me. Are there any big restrictions I should know about.

GEORGE

Just the standard suicide clause and it has to be proven, without a doubt, that it was a true accident.

Kevin frowns.

GEORGE (CONT'D)

I'll have an answer for you in a few days.

KEVIN

Thanks, George. Oh, and I don't want Brenda to know about this.

GEORGE

Sure, anything we discuss will be confidential. Kevin, For what it's worth, I heard from Susan that she and Brenda had lunch with the wife of the motorcycle guy we saw in here the other night. It's none of my business but that guy was quite a businessman. He might be someone to listen to.

Kevin's face gets flushed.

KEVIN

(in a snotty tone)

I wish people would mind their own damn business.

GEORGE

Okay. Okay, you don't have to get hot about it.

KEVIN

I'm sorry. It's just that I can't believe someone like that ever ran a business.

GEORGE

(with a slight smile)

Looks can be deceiving? If you get a chance, watch the movie "Double Indemnity" with Fred MacMurray and Barbara Stanwyck. It's an old movie from 1944. You might find it interesting.

The curtain closes.

FADE OUT:

ON STAGE WITH CURTAIN CLOSED - DAY

Act-8

Kevin walks to center stage. He stands there, nervously, and looks at his watch. Mr. Smith appears and looks around as he approaches Kevin.

MR. SMITH

(in a gruff tone)

You Kevin?

KEVIN

(in a nervous tone)

Yes, are the person who handles special jobs?

MR. SMITH

Yeah.

KEVIN

What do I call you?

MR. SMITH

Just call me Mr. Smith.

KEVIN

Do you know what I want you to do?

MR. SMITH

Yeah, but first here's some ground rules for you. First, I get paid up front. Once I'm paid and we set a date, there will be no turning back or cancelling the contract. Second, do not try to contact me or reveal how you found out about my services. My fee for this will be \$25,000 in cash. Understood?

KEVIN

Yes. How will you do it?

MR. SMITH

I'll use a nine millimeter and make it look like a robbery. It will be quick and you won't feel a thing.

KEVIN

Where will this happen?

MR. SMITH

In the parking lot by Karl's Restaurant. Lots of robberies occur there. I'll contact you when and where we meet again. It will be in a few days, have the cash with you and we'll set the date. Any other questions?

KEVIN

No. None.

Mr. Smith walks off stage. Kevin buries his face in his hands then walks off stage.

FADE OUT.

INT. KARL'S RESTAURANT IN MILWAUKEE - DAY

ACT-9

Curtain opens.

The Biker, Rosa, Coleen and Zak are seated and conversing among themselves.

SUSAN

(looks at the Biker)

So, how are you enjoying the bike rally?

THE BIKER

(smiles)

It's pretty crowded but I'm having a good time.

ZAK

Yeah, lots of bikes in town. Rosa, when does your flight leave? Would you like a lift to the airport?

THE BIKER

(smiles)

Oh, that won't be necessary. Rosa's going to ride back with me on the Harley.

ROSA

(frowns)

Guess again, sweetheart. No way will I ride through Chicago's traffic on a motorcycle.

THE BIKER

I'll go through Rockford and avoid all the Chicago traffic. We can stay in Nashville. It would be like a second honeymoon.

ROSA

Oh, how romantic. Forget it.

THE BIKER

(laughs)

I'm just kidding, my dear.

ZAK

(looks at the Biker)

Say, how did you make out with that yuppy guy. Were you able to help him?

THE BIKER

Nope.

ROSA

I talked to his wife a few days ago. She said he was not interested in any getting any help. She also said he's been acting awfully strange lately. The poor girl really sounded worried.

COLEEN

That's too bad. She's a very nice lady.

THE BIKER

It is too bad. The yuppy's company makes the same products we used to make at Dynaseal. I know exactly what's wrong but if a person doesn't want help, you can't force it on him.

ZAK

It's really a dirty shame what happened to Dynaseal.

THE BIKER

Yeah, it was damn shame. The guy I sold it to, doubled the size of it and did very well. The person he sold it to, did not do well. In fact, he went bankrupt within two years. He had an MBA and was supposed to be a marketing genius. I guess the day when they held the class on paying your bills, he was absent. He took lavish vacations and drove expensive cars. He couldn't pay his suppliers and they cut him off. Remember in the movie Godfather, when Don Vito said "keep your friends close and your enemies closer". Well, I always said "keep your customers close and your suppliers closer". When cash flow was bad, I'd skip a paycheck so I could pay my suppliers on time. Well, enough of my BS. You don't need a lecture on business.

COLEEN

I like your stories.

THE BIKER

Excuse me for a minute. I'm going outside to check on the my bike.

The Biker leaves the restaurant.

The Curtain closes.

FADE OUT.

INT. ON STAGE WITH CURTAIN CLOSED - EVENING

ACT-10

Somber and dramatic music is heard in the background.

Kevin is standing under a sign that reads "PARKING FOR KARL'S CUSTOMERS ONLY". Mr. Smith appears and slowly approaches Kevin. The Biker appears. He stops and studies Mr. Smith. The Biker notices Mr. Smith drawing a pistol from his pocket.

THE BIKER

(yells)

Hey, what the hell's going on?

Mr. Smith turns and points the pistol at the Biker.

MR. SMITH

You get the hell outta here.

The Biker points his finger at Mr. Smith and moves towards him.

THE BIKER

No, you get the hell outta here.

Mr. Smith fires the pistol at the Biker. The Biker clutches his chest and falls to the ground.

KEVIN

(screams loudly)

Noooo.

Kevin starts to approach the Biker. He looks at Mr. Smith.

KEVIN (CONT'D)

Why did you have to shoot him? I want you to cancel this contract right now. Just keep the money and leave.

Mr. Smith points the pistol at Kevin.

MR. SMITH

(snarls)

Too late, buddy. Turn around now.

The Biker sits up and draws a small pistol from under his shirt.

THE BIKER

(yells)

Hey, you. Drop it.

Mr. Smith turns and points his pistol at the Biker.

MR. SMITH

(laughs)

No way.

Mr. Smith fires his pistol at the Biker and misses. The Biker fires his pistol at Mr. Smith. Mr. Smith drops his pistol and falls to the ground, unconscious. Kevin rushes over to the Biker. Kevin kneels down and cradles the Biker's head in his arms.

KEVIN

(in a tearful voice)

I'm so sorry. I didn't want anyone to get hurt by this.

The Biker looks up at Kevin.

THE BIKER

(in a weak voice)

Cancel what contract? That sure wasn't a robbery. What the hell were you thinking?

KEVIN

I don't know. Everything seemed so hopeless. I felt this was the only way to take care of my family.

THE BIKER

(in a weak voice)

Well, that's definitely not the way to take care of a family. Besides, your situation is not hopeless. I know what your problem is and it's not that difficult to correct. I used to own a company just like yours. If you want, I'll help you.

KEVIN

I'd love to have your help, but why would you want to help me after the way I've treated you?

THE BIKER

(with a faint smile)

My wife likes your wife. Seriously, my wife got to know your wife. Your wife told her that you were a pretty decent guy before you bought that business. I'm very familiar with the stress that owning a business can cause.

KEVIN

(wipes a tear from his
eye)

I don't know what to say but thank
you from the bottom of my heart.

The Biker winces in pain.

THE BIKER

Better call 911. Now listen to me,
carefully. When the police get
here, tell them that guy laying
there tried to rob you and I
spoiled his plans. What just
happened here will be between us
and no one else. Understood?

KEVIN

Yes.

The Biker passes out. Rosa, Coleen, Zak and the Hostess
appear. Rosa sees the Biker and screams. She kneels beside
him. Zak looks at Kevin.

ZAK

My GOD, what happened here?

KEVIN

(in a nervous voice)

That guy tried to rob me. This
gentlemen stopped him. He needs
medical attention, quickly.

HOSTESS

I'll call 911.

The curtain closes.

FADE OUT.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - MORNING

ACT-11

Curtain opens.

The Biker is laying in a hospital bed. A Nurse enters and
walks up to the Biker.

NURSE

(smiles)

You rang, sir?

THE BIKER
Yes, I'm thirsty.

NURSE
What would you like?

THE BIKER
(smiles)
A pitcher of Pabst Blue Ribbon,
please.

The Nurse puts her hands on her hips and frowns.

THE BIKER (CONT'D)
Just kidding. Water will do just
fine.

NURSE
How are you feeling? Would you like
something to eat? And just so you
know, we don't serve Lobster or
Caviar here.

The Nurse smiles.

NURSE (CONT'D)
Now, I'm kidding?

THE BIKER
Naw, I'm really not hungry right
now. Maybe later.

NURSE
You were very lucky. I was told the
bullet went clean through and just
missed a major artery. Your wife
was here all night by your side.
You were out of it. I told her you
were out of danger and to come back
this morning. You've got a good
woman there.

THE BIKER
(smiles)
Yes, I know. Say, do you know what
happened to the robber I shot?

NURSE
He's in critical condition in a
room on the top floor, under police
guard. They're not sure he's going
to make it. Oh, there's a man
outside waiting to see you. His
name's Kevin.

(MORE)

NURSE (CONT'D)

He seems rather nervous. I told I'd see if you want any visitors this early.

THE BIKER

Show the gentleman in, please.

NURSE

Will do.

The Nurse escorts Kevin to the Biker's bedside. He puts his hand on the Biker's arm. The Nurse leaves.

KEVIN

How are you feeling, sir?

THE BIKER

(smiles)

Oh, I'll be okay. How are you holding up? I hope you didn't tell anyone what happened.

KEVIN

No, I didn't. I told my wife that you saved my life and that's true. You did save my life and also my family's well being. I'm ashamed for how I acted. I've learned more in the last day about life than I learned in my first forty four years.

THE BIKER

(smiles)

Well, that's good, now, but lets not dwell on the past but look to the future. As soon as I'm up on my feet, I'll stop by your company. We'll start by analyzing your costing system and going over your monthly financial statements.

KEVIN

(sighs)

We don't have much of a costing system.

THE BIKER

That's one of your problems. Let me ask you, why haven't you been taking a monthly inventory?

KEVIN

The party I bought it from said it wasn't necessary. He said to just estimate the ending inventory using historical material usage figures.

THE BIKER

(frowns)

Poor advice.

KEVIN

I wish I'd have met you a long time ago.

THE BIKER

So do I.

KEVIN

I have to get going. I need to take my family to church services this morning. I'll stop by tomorrow to see how you're doing.

THE BIKER

(smiles)

Don't forget to say a prayer for this old coot.

The Biker and Kevin shake hands. Kevin leaves. The Biker reaches under the covers and retrieves a can of Pabst Blue Ribbon beer. He opens it up. As he starts to take a swig, the Nurse walks in.

NURSE

(in a loud tone)

What in GOD's name are you doing?
Where did you get that beer?

THE BIKER

(grins)

I bribed the Head Nurse.

NURSE

(frowns)

Very funny. Give me that. You know, although you're pretty spry for someone who just got shot, alcohol will be very harmful for you. For the record, I'm truly amazed how quickly you recovered. You didn't look too good last night.

THE BIKER
(grins)
Must be my clean living!

Rosa enters the room. She approaches the Biker and gives him a kiss.

ROSA
How are you feeling?

Before the Biker could answer, the Nurse interrupts him.

NURSE
Oh, he's feeling pretty good
alright. Do you know that he just
tried to drink a beer that somebody
smuggled in. Does he have a
drinking problem we should know
about.

ROSA
(smiles)
Heaven's no. He's just trying to be
funny. He's a bit of a joker.

NURSE
I'll leave you folks alone.

The Nurse looks at the biker.

NURSE (CONT'D)
Are you getting hungry yet?

THE BIKER
Yes, I could go for something.

NURSE
What would you like?

THE BIKER
Surprise me.

The Nurse frowns slightly and leaves.

ROSA
(holds the Biker's hand)
You're looking pretty good. Last
night you looked pretty rough.

THE BIKER
(grins)
Yon know me. I'm a tough S.O.B.
also a charming S.O.B.

ROSA

That you are. I'm bumped into Kevin on the way out. He's said you're going to help him with his business. I'm glad.

THE BIKER

(in a serious tone)

I've lived a damn good life. A few ups and downs but really a very good life. Maybe helping a guy like Kevin is some small way of me giving something back. Does that make any sense to you, sweetheart?

Rosa kisses the Biker on his forehead.

ROSA

Yes, it does, dear.

Zak and Coleen enter the room. Zak and the Biker shake hands. Coleen gives him a kiss on the cheek.

ZAK

Wow! You look great. Last night, you looked pretty rough.

THE BIKER

That's what I've been told.

COLEEN

You really had us all pretty worried.

ROSA

Yes, he worried us alright. He's still worrying me. Someone smuggled a can of beer into his room. The Nurse caught him this morning trying to drink it.

Zak looks at the ceiling and rolls his eyes.

COLEEN

My goodness!

ROSA

He's going to help Kevin with his business.

COLEEN

That's great.

Coleen looks at the Biker.

COLEEN (CONT'D)

I have a suggestion. Why don't you convince Kevin to get Brenda involved in the business. I think it would do the both of them a lot of good. I help George keep his books and I know Rosa ran the office at Dynaseal.

ROSA

That's a great idea.

Rosa looks at the Biker.

ROSA (CONT'D)

What do you think of that, my dear?

THE BIKER

(smiles)

Believe it or not, I have already have that on my list.

ROSA

(frowns)

Yeah, sure.

THE BIKER

I wasn't kidding. I already had planned to suggest that to Kevin. Having one's spouse involved can be a good thing.

ZAK

When will you be discharged?

THE BIKER

Hopefully, by the weekend. We're going to stay a few weeks to help Kevin. He offered to put us up at the Pfister.

COLEEN

Why don't you stay with us? We've got plenty of room. Rosa can help me with my gardening.

ROSA

We don't want to impose.

ZAK

Oh, no. That's no imposition at all. We insist. How about all of the times we stayed with you guys in Florida?

THE BIKER

(smiles)

We accept. That beats staying in a hotel, not that the Pfister is a dump. Folks, I'm getting a bit sleepy. Why you all go get some breakfast.

ZAK

That sounds good. We'll see you later this afternoon. Is there anything you need/

The Biker winks at Zak. Zak grins. Rosa frowns. They all leave. The Nurse enters the room.

NURSE

You rang, sir.

THE BIKER

Are there any barber's available in this hospital?

The curtain closes.

FADE OUT.

INT. ON STAGE WITH CURTAIN CLOSED - DAY

ACT-12

A voice says "one year later".

Kevin walks to center stage. He hits the speed dial on his cell phone.

KEVIN

Hi, it's me.

THE BIKER

Hi Kevin. How you doing?

KEVIN

Great. Our bank has approved the financing for our new facility. We are going to have a ground breaking ceremony next month. I want you and Rosa to be there. We want you to dig the first shovel of earth. All of this wouldn't have been possible without you.

THE BIKER

Well, you did all the work.
Everything go smooth at the bank?

KEVIN

The bank was happy to give us the money, especially with that revenue bond deal you worked out with the city. We were able to put up the building with no money down.

THE BIKER

Great!

KEVIN

I had another problem on the home front. George and I bought Harley's. Brenda was really ticked off but she finally came around.

THE BIKER

What made her come around?

KEVIN

(laughs)

I talked her into taking ride on the bike with me. She fell in love with riding on a motorcycle. She's even thinking of getting a Harley Sportster. Can you beat that?

THE BIKER

Well, pretty much the same thing happened to me when I brought a new Harley home for the first time. I was forty three at the time and Rosa asked me if I was in my second childhood. I told her that I never left my first childhood.

KEVIN

(laughs)

Oh, I forgot to mention this. Brenda is doing an incredible job as our Sales Manager. She calls on all of our key accounts and has them in the palm of her hands. Of course, we have to make good the promises she makes but she knows what she's doing and never over extends us. That was another great suggestion of yours.

THE BIKER

Fantastic. Email me the date when you want us here and I'll make our airline reservations.

KEVIN

They're already made. I'll send you the details.

THE BIKER

That's very kind of you, Kevin.

KEVIN

That's the very least we can do. Well, I'm off to see the contractor.

THE BIKER

Forgot to ask. What model Harley did you get?

KEVIN

George and I both bought Heritage Softails.

THE BIKER

That's a great choice. In my humble opinion, the Heritage Softail is the true essence of a Harley Davidson motorcycle. I've owned several Heritage Softails through the years. Well, you take care, Kevin.

KEVIN

You too, See you soon.

Kevin looks at his watch then walks off stage.

FADE OUT.

INT. KARL'S RESTAURANT IN MILWAUKEE - DAY

ACT-13

German style Polka music is heard in the background

Curtain opens.

Kevin, Brenda, Susan and George are seated. They are all wearing Harley T-shirts and blue jeans. They converse for a while. The Biker, Rosa, Susan and Kevin enter the restaurant. The Biker is sporting a short, groomed hairstyle.

He is wearing a three piece vested suit along with a tab collar shirt and fashionable neck tie. Zak is wearing a sport coat, open collar. Rosa and Coleen are wearing fashionable dresses. They are greeted by the Hostess.

HOSTESS

(grins)

Hi Folks. Yon know that you are all violating our dress code.

Everyone laughs.

HOSTESS (CONT'D)

Your party is waiting. Follow me.

The Biker's party arrives at Kevin's table. Everyone stands, hugs each other then sits down.

ROSA

That was an impressive ceremony today. I see the mayor was among the dignitaries present.

KEVIN

(smiles)

Yes, it was nice. We owe it all to your David. It still blows my mind. that his name is David Harley.

ZAK

(laughs)

Some people think it should be other way around, Harley David. That's actually the perfect name for a guy who owns three Harleys.

The Biker shrugs his shoulders and smiles.

BRENDA

(smiles)

So how have you folks been? Did you have a nice flight?

ROSA

We're doing well, thank you. The flight was pleasant.

KEVIN

(smiles)

I almost wish we built a bigger plant. My director or sales just secured a new account. We have a huge order for some disposable medical products.

THE BIKER
Oh, what type of products?

BRENDA
(blushes)
Enema bags.

THE BIKER
(smiles)
We made tons of Enema bags for the government.

That Biker laughs.

THE BIKER (CONT'D)
Enema bags are a pretty big seller back in our community.

ROSA
(frowns)
David, don't go any further with that.

THE BIKER
Yes dear. Actually, Kevin, that's a pretty good field to get into. Your machinery can make a big variety of disposable medical products. You did good, Brenda.

BRENDA
Thank you, David. I have to admit, selling vinyl products, especially Enema bags is a far cry from the fashion industry, but I having a lot of fun.

THE BIKER
(smiles)
That's the name of the game, enjoying your work.

GEORGE
(looks at the Biker)
David, I'm curious. How did you get into the plastics business?

ZAK
(grins)
Oh, I know the story. It was at David's college graduation party. This old guy came up to David and said "Quiet. Don't say anything. Just listen to me. One word.

(MORE)

ZAK (CONT'D)

Plastics". Then he had David drive a Mrs. Robinson home.

Everyone laughs.

SUSAN

That's funny, George. But seriously, David, how did you get into the plastics industry?

THE BIKER

Quite by accident. During my senior year, I was working part-time on second shift at a plastics company. One day I rode the elevator down with the president of the company. He saw my books and asked what I was studying. I told him engineering and he hired me on the spot. It was a real stroke of luck on my part. He was a real tough man to work for but he gave me my start and I learned a lot from him. He had a saying "plan your work and work your plan". I never forgot that saying. I've seen a lot of people come up with brilliant plans but they refuse to revise them when things don't go exactly as planned.

ROSA

While we're on the subject, how did you get into the plastics industry, Kevin?

KEVIN

I heard about a plastics company for sale from one of our suppliers. I always wanted to own my own business and thought this was a good deal. Turns out, I was sold a bill of goods. If it wasn't for your David, we would have gone right down the tubes. My mother put up half the money and this would have definitely ruined her retirement. Brenda and I would have lost everything.

ZAK

(smiles)

Well, as the saying goes, all's well that ends well.

They all engage in light conversation. Kevin's mother enters the restaurant and approaches the Hostess.

KEVIN'S MOTHER

I'm Mrs. Walker. My son, Kevin, has a table here.

HOSTESS

How do you do Mrs. Walker? Follow me, please.

The Hostess escorts Mrs. Walker to Kevin's table. Kevin notices his mother approaching the table. He stands and rushes over to her. He embraces his mother and looks into her eyes.

KEVIN

Mom, you should have told me you were coming. How did you get here by yourself?

KEVIN'S MOTHER

(smiles)

Haven't you ever heard of airplanes and Uber, sonny?

KEVIN

Well, yes but we could have met you at the airport.

KEVIN'S MOTHER

I wanted to surprise you at the ground breaking ceremony but those damn airlines. The flight was delayed and Mr. Uber never heard of Karl's restaurant. Can you believe that crap. I sure could use a drink.

Kevin introduces his mother to everyone.

KEVIN

(smiles)

Folks, this is my mother, all the way from Connecticut.

KEVIN'S MOTHER

So where's that motorcycle guy who helped you with the business?

Kevin's mother looks at George.

KEVIN'S MOTHER (CONT'D)

Are you the Biker guy?

GEORGE
 (smiles)
 No, I'm not, Mrs. Walker.

George points to the Biker.

GEORGE (CONT'D)
 He's the gentleman you're looking
 for.

KEVIN'S MOTHER
 (laughs)
 You gotta be kidding. He looks like
 a banker, not a biker. In fact, he
 could be on the cover of GQ or
 Fortune magazine.

GEORGE
 Looks can be deceiving, Mrs.
 Walker.

KEVIN
 (smiles)
 That's true enough and I'm speaking
 from experience.

KEVIN'S MOTHER
 (looks at the Biker)
 Well, however you look, I want to
 thank you for helping my Kevin.
 He's told me all about you. I
 wanted to meet the man who Kevin
 listens to.

The waitress approaches the table and looks at Kevin's
 mother.

WAITRESS
 My names Delilah, would you care to
 order a beverage, ma'am?

KEVIN'S MOTHER
 (smiles)
 Delilah huh? How's Samson? Yes,
 Delilah, I'll have a Beefeater
 Martini with two olives, please.

WAITRESS
 Yes, ma'am. Does anyone else need
 anything?

ZAK
 Yes, please bring us another
 pitcher of Pabst Blue Ribbon.

The Waitress returns with a pitcher of beer and a Martini. She places them on the table.

KEVIN'S MOTHER
(smiles)
Thank you dear.

Kevin's mother takes a big sip then looks at Kevin.

KEVIN'S MOTHER (CONT'D)
Son, I'm proud of you. Brenda kept me informed of the difficulties you were having. I only wish your father could be here to see your success.

Kevin stands up and walks over to his mother. He wipes tears from his eyes then gives her a hug and kiss. Kevin remains standing and picks up his glass. He looks at the Bikers.

KEVIN
Let me propose a toast to the person who made this all happen. My friend, the Biker.

Everyone stands and raises their glasses. They all shout "HERE, HERE". Kevin walks over to the Biker and gives him a hug. He looks into the Biker's eyes.

KEVIN (CONT'D)
Thank you, Mr. Harley.

The Curtain closes.

THE END