

MR. BAKER (White male, 60s, Supporting Role): A curmudgeonly owner of a radio station turned Laundromat with a distrust for the government and most people

EXT. SMALL TOWN SQUARE - DAY

Mr. Baker appears to be sleeping on a bench outside the Laundromat. Louie and Charlie try to talk to him. Charlie tries to wake him up.

MR. BAKER
Don't touch me.

CHARLIE
Sorry. Mr. Baker?

MR. BAKER
Yeah?

Charlie is tongue-tied.

MR. BAKER
What on God's green earth did ya roust me for, child?

CHARLIE
(all in one breath)
The boy in the laundromat said you use to run the radio station and I am trying to find anyone who knows anything, anything at all, about my father's band, The Five Man Trip.

MR. BAKER
Country and Western music was it?

CHARLIE
No sir. Rock music.

MR. BAKER
I don't want to fool with ya none.

CHARLIE
Really. If you remember anything it might...

MR. BAKER
You come pestering me, jabbering to me about some such and I'm supposed to remember this or that. How's a man to remember anything with this sun in his eyes?

(CONTINUED)

CHARLIE

Could we go in the laundromat and talk?

MR. BAKER

You gonna rob me blind! Them and the government.

LOUIE

Maybe I could step over to that cafe. See if they have a cup of coffee?

MR. BAKER

Now now! See! Atta boy! Cup of joe and we'll take a meeting in my office like civilized folk. Not out here boiling our brains out our ears.

END SCENE