

BABY ROCKERS
NO BATTERY, NO CRY

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EXT. RAINBOW DAYCARE CENTER DAY

It's a beautiful day. We hear a bossa nova beat coming from inside as we truck in toward the window.

CUT TO:

INT. PLAYROOM CONTINUOUS

In the playroom, Wat, Fuz and Myo watch Carlos (wearing a straw hat, tilted to one side, at a rakish angle) as he beats out a bossa nova beat on his conga drum. He looks up for their approval. The Wat and Fuz clap and laugh. Myo displays her approval on her screen with a display of fireworks and confetti.

WAT, FUZ

Yeah, bossa nova! Ha ha!

Dolores sticks her head in the playroom and scolds Carlos for making noise.

DOLORES

What the heck is going on in here?!
You're supposed to be playing
quietly!

Dolores comes in and takes Carlos' conga drum away.

DOLORES (CONT'D)

How the heck am I supposed to text
Justin, listen to my podcast and
watch the video game review if
you're out here beating out a bossa
nova!

The babies are amazed that Dolores recognized the beat.

CARLOS, FUZ AND WAT

Oooooooooo!

DOLORES

Yeah, of course I know what a bossa
nova is! Don't you ooooooooo me!

*

Dolores leaves taking the drum with her, slamming the door on her way out. Carlos sternly takes his hat off and tosses it aside.

CUT TO:

INT. DOLORES' OFFICE CONTINUOUS

In her office, Dolores puts Carlos' drum on a huge pile of drums in the corner. She takes her phone out and response to Justin's text, typing fast with her thumbs.

DOLORES

Oh, Justin, You, are, so, right! L,
O, L. Send.

Dolores looks up and sees her reflection on the screen of her computer monitor and notices a hair out of place. She looks through her desk drawers for her hairbrush. The first drawer is a tangle of curled up recharging cords. The next drawer down is a pile of hairbrushes, combs that have never been cleaned and a mirror. She grabs a hand mirror and a brush and tries to fix her hair. She has trouble because of her headphones, so she has to lift them off for every stroke. It's an awkward process, but she can't part with any of her devices, even for a second. She hears another beat coming from the play room, this time it's a samba beat. She scowls at the door.

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DOLORES (CONT'D)

Again?

CUT TO:

INT. PLAYROOM CONTINUOUS

Carlos, wearing a feather duster on his head, and a bandana tied around his chest, pounds out a beat on a Brazilian samba drum. The babies are elated and dance around the room.

WAT, FUZ

Samba! Ha, ha, ha!

Myo rolls around the floor displaying shakers on her screen. Again, Dolores comes into the playroom. Without a word she takes the feather duster off Carlos' head, yanks the bandana away, causing Carlos to spin OS, and picks up the drum. She glares at all of the babies who freeze in fear. Satisfied that she made her point, Dolores leaves the room with the duster and drum. We hear the drum hit the pile from inside her office. The babies all look at each other. They are not happy!

Carlos, who ended up next to the curtain, reaches back and pulls out a full drum kit. The babies are happy again as Carlos gets up behind the drums and lays down a reggae beat. Wat and Fuz stop smiling and look confused. Myo displays a huge question mark on her screen. Clearly they don't understand this rhythm.

Carlos stops playing, looks at his drum sticks confused. Then he looks at the drums, no problem there. Finally pats his head. That's what the problem is! He's missing the proper head gear.

CUT TO:

INT. DOLORES' OFFICE CONTINUOUS

Back in the office, the battery indicator on Dolores' tablet blinks, low battery, then suddenly goes black. She picks it up and tries to get it started again, but it's no use. Clearly, the battery is dead. She looks at the indicator on her headphones, same thing, the battery is dead. Her phone dings with another text from Justin. She responds immediately, reading as she texts:

DOLORES

Oh, no, I'm, still, here. L, O, L,
again. Send.

As Dolores sends her text she has a sudden realization. She looks at the battery indicator on her phone and it's at 10%! Oh no! Suddenly, a reggae beat starts to play from the other side of the door.

Her phone beeps and the battery says 9% now. She opens the power cord drawer and, this time, it's empty. Dolores is horrified! The cords were just there. Then she glares at the door to the playroom.

CUT TO:

INT. PLAYROOM CONTINUOUS

Back in the playroom, Carlos is wearing all of Dolores' charging cords on his head like dreadlocks. Now the reggae beat is making sense to the other babies. They laugh and clap along.

WAT, FUZ

Ha, ha, ha!

Dolores enters the playroom and continues to text while looking everywhere for her recharging cord.

DOLORES

The cord has got to be around here
somewhere.

Her phone dings and she starts to text back.

DOLORES (CONT'D)
I, can't, find, the, power, cord,
anywhere, Justin, send.

She looks under and around everyone and everything, clearly not noticing the cords on Carlos' head. Suddenly Dolores' phone goes dead. She's horrified. *

DOLORES (CONT'D)
Aaaaa!

Carlos continues to play as Dolores tosses her dead phone onto the changing table and runs back into her office. Wat picks up an acoustic bass and starts to play along with Carlos. Dolores runs back in with her dead tablet.

DOLORES (CONT'D)
Maybe I can look up where my
recharging cord is on the internet.

She suddenly remembers that the battery on her tablet is dead.

DOLORES (CONT'D)
Aaaaa!

She tosses her tablet on the phone and runs from the room again.

Myo's screen lights up with a swaying palm tree which flashes on the upbeat providing piano accompaniment for Fuz and Carlos. *

Dolores runs back in with her laptop. She tries to type; no power.

DOLORES (CONT'D)
Aaaaa!

She throws it on the pile and goes back into her office. She returns with all of her devices; her computer, her headphones, another tablet, old phones... the pile grows higher and starts to lean.

DOLORES (CONT'D)
Oh no! It's... over!

Dolores gives up and plops down on the ground next to the pile. Then the pile collapses, burying Dolores.

Wat begins to sing:

WAT

When you're down
Because your phone needs a charge
You have to stop.

*

It's no use
To go spinning around
Just like a top.

WAT, FUZ

It's a simple fact of life you must
know.
The reason your devices are no go

*

*

WAT

There's no battery.

*

CARLOS AND FUZ

No Battery.

WAT

There's no Battery.

CARLOS AND FUZ

No Battery.

As they sing, the pile of devices shifts and all fall to the side, Dolores pulls an old pizza box out of the garbage and tries to type on it. It doesn't work. She grabs a picture off the wall and tries to swipe to the next picture with her finger. The babies watch and clearly enjoy her slowly going crazy. Eventually she drops to the floor and curls up into a ball, like a junkie, beaten. From this position, Dolores sings sadly.

*

DOLORES

It's over, there's nothing for me.
I'm broken, a sad sight to see.
There's simply no recovery.
There's no battery.

*

*

*

The babies look at each other. They look guilty, like maybe they've broken Dolores this time as they sing.

WAT, FUZ AND CARLOS

No battery.

DOLORES

No battery!

WAT, FUZ AND CARLOS

No battery.

Carlos, looking guilty sings the bridge.

CARLOS

Her device has gone un-managed
and I think it's damaged
her.

As Wat puts on her helmet and heads for the door she sings.

WAT

You guys just wait here
I'll be back later
With a cure.

Wat leaves and we pan over to Dolores pretending like she's
texting on a cereal box. There's a crazed look on her face
and she sings:

DOLORES

Justin, I'm texting you, see?
ROTFL, BRB and OMG!

Carlos, watching Dolores, sings his comments to Fuz.

CARLOS

She's lost it
It's easy to see
She got no battery.

*

WAT, FUZ

No battery.

*

*

Suddenly, there is a key change and Justin bursts through the
door, holding Wat. As he sings he sets her down, and she
immediately starts to play an acoustic guitar. Justin, as he
sings, takes the cereal box away from Dolores. Then he takes
her hands and stands her up.

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JUSTIN

Dolores, I came to see
If I could help you with this
travesty.
I think I know just what you don't
need
You don't need Batteries.

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WAT, FUZ AND CARLOS

No battery.

*

*

JUSTIN

No battery.

*

WAT, FUZ AND CARLOS

No battery.

*

*

Like Tony and Maria from , "West Side Story" Justin and Dolores sing to each other, clearly everything is going to be all right. *

JUSTIN *
With no input, external *
Your life was in Jeopardy. *

JUSTIN AND DOLORES *
But, now we're together and things *
will be better. See? *
We don't need batteries. *

CARLOS *
Everything is irie *

WAT *
Who needs batteries. *

JUSTIN AND DOLORES *
Everything is irie. *

WAT, FUZ AND CARLOS *
No battery. *

JUSTIN AND DOLORES *
Everything is irie. *

WAT, FUZ AND CARLOS *
No battery. *

JUSTIN AND DOLORES *
Everything is irie. *

WAT, FUZ AND CARLOS *
No battery. *

CUT TO:

EXT. RAINBOW DAYCARE CENTER SUNSET

Outside, as the music continues, we pan away from the happy building with music coming out. As we fade out we hear the singing continue.

JUSTIN AND DOLORES *
Everything is irie. *

WAT, FUZ AND CARLOS *
No battery. *

JUSTIN AND DOLORES *
Everything is irie. *

Blue (mm/dd/yyyy)

8.

WAT, FUZ AND CARLOS
No battery.

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*

FADE TO BLACK.

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