

INT. BEDROOM - MORNING

A couple wake up in their marital bed. A framed picture by the bedside show them to be smiling, in their mid-40s, and on a rollercoaster.

BARBARA

Jim. Jim, you're going to be late for work.

JIM

Mnggh, I don't want to go to school today.

BARBARA

(leaping out of bed)

WAAARGH! Little boy, you're not my middle-aged husband!

JIM

Honey, relax. It was a joke.

BARBARA holds up a mirror to JIM, showing him to be a little 12-year old boy.

JIM (CONT'D)

Oh my god! I'm *SMALL*!

CUT TO:

INT. LIQUOR STORE - DAY

JIM

What do you mean you can't sell me a bottle of Jack Daniels? I'm in here every day! Can't you remember I'm an alcoholic?

CASHIER

Like I told you, I ain't sellin' no Jack Daniels to no kids.

JIM

well I'm not a kid! Plus your statement implies that you do in fact sell alcohol to kids.

JIM makes a frustrated gesture and turns to exit. He spots a poster saying "HIGH SCHOOL SIGNUPS TODAY! (children only)"

JIM (CONT'D)

Looks like I will be going to school after all...