

THE RISE AND FALL OF TELECINE

Created by

TELECINE

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GAVIN

Hello. I'm Gavin Orth. The tale I'm here to tell you this fine afternoon is a harrowing one. One of joys, triumphs, failures, and endings. Today, folks, I'm here to tell you the story of **The Rise and Fall of Telecine.**

THE FOLEY BOY RATTLES SOMETHING AND THE TELECINE RIFF PLAYS

ACT I: LIFE AS WE KNOW IT

GAVIN (CONT'D)

One evening, not so long ago a man named Owen 'Hank' Helfer,
walked into a saloon

(FOLEY BOY SQUEAKS DOOR)

, in the small town of Boulder, Colorado with a guitar on his
back, and nothing to his name.

OWEN

Good evening, I've got a song that I'd like to play for you
all tonight.

GAVIN

As he began to play, members of the audience rose and joined
him. That song came to be known as, **Rebecca Howe (Cheers
Season 1, Episode 6)**.

REBECCA HOWE PLAYS

THE AUDIENCE CHEERS

OWEN

Gee Fellas, we should do this more often.

FILIP

I know, we should go by the name of **Telecine**

GAVIN

In their naïveté, Telecine was born. They would quickly
learn, that things wouldn't always be so simple.

FOLEY BOY SLAMS THE DOOR

GEMISON MURTAUGH

Howdy folks.

THE AUDIENCE CHEERS

GAVIN

The man who had just walked in was known by the name of
Gemison Murtaugh, he was the lead in the most powerful band
in the land. The boys from Telecine would soon learn who they
were up against.

GEMISON MURTAUGH

What a fine night. We have a new song for y'all. This one's
called **In the Grass**.

IN THE GRASS PLAYS

THE AUDIENCE CHEERS EVEN LOUDER

GAVIN

The fellas from Telecine looked around in awe of the reaction the crowd had to Gemison Murtaugh and his crew. What started as admiration quickly turned to fear, as the audience grew hostile towards the boys from Telecine, who had at this point seemed to have done a disgrace to the establishment.

(AUDIENCE GETS HOSTILE)

Andras, the boy who had been playing the bass guitar, turned his shoulder and caught a fist on his left cheek.

(POW NOISE)

Everyone started to tussle, until Telecine was thrown out of the bar.

(SUCCESSIVE SLAMS)

FILIP

Well fellas, maybe we're just not cut out for this sort of thing.

OWEN

(sighs)

I think you may be right.

GAVIN

So the fellas went their separate ways. They returned to their normal lives, but they all felt like something was missing after that night. Owen the most so. Despite what happened, he clung close to his guitar and cautiously strummed it when he felt that no one could hear.

ACT II: SO FAST

GAVIN (CONT'D)

As part of his job shoveling, inspecting, and delivering manure, Owen was able to interact with many townsfolk. None interested him so much as one lovely botanist he saw on his Tuesday routes. Every time he saw her he shook in his boots, and said nothing. But when he went home, he could hardly sleep from the regret he felt. When he was sure that the townsfolk were asleep, late into the night, he played a tune he called **I'm Sorry to the Girl at the Plant Store (I Killed the Plants)** to lull himself to sleep.

I'M SORRY TO THE GIRL AT THE PLANT STORE PLAYS

GAVIN (CONT'D)

Little did Owen know, he wasn't alone. Ethan, unable to sleep as well, walked past his window, and stayed to listen to the entire song. He knew what had to be done

FOLEY BOY DOES A COCK-A-DOODLE-DOO

GAVIN (CONT'D)

In the morning Ethan went to the house of all the band members and begged them to come with him. When he had convinced all of them: they went to Owen's, pulled him out of his bed, with his guitar of course, and left his house.

OWEN

Now just what are ya'll doing, I have work in the morning.

ANDRAS

We're going to the saloon.

OWEN

Now just why would we do that.

ETHAN

To play a song of course. We'll tell you about it on the way.

GAVIN

The path turned out to be much more treacherous than the boys had expected. They trudged through the mud and sewage, hardly able to see five feet in front of them.

(SLIME AND CLICKING
NOISES)

Bugs crawled across their skin, and the sheet music they had withered into a pile of brown slop. They barely made it into the saloon, and with all the energy they had left, they started the song.

BUTTERFLY PAVILION PLAYS

AUDIENCE CHEERS LOUDLY

GAVIN (CONT'D)

The audience was **uproarious**, and overnight, the boys had become the talk of the town. People stopped them on the street; asked them about playing their birthday parties and weddings; and even followed them to their abodes when they were too tired to respond. What they had once envied in GEMISON MURTAUGH had become the bane of their existence. They let this out in the only way they were able to, they stepped onto the stage.

OWEN

Good evening y'all. This one's called, **Why Does Everything Smell Like Dog Food (All The Time)**.

DOG FOOD PLAYS

AUDIENCE CHEERS AND LAUGHS

GAVIN

The Telecine boys looked around and realized that, despite all of the people that were there, they were falling on deaf ears. If no one really knew them, what did they have to uphold.

ACT 3: DEBAUCHERY AND THE LIKE

GAVIN

All of the boys acted out in their own ways. But perhaps the most destructive, was Andras. Devoid of all feeling, he lost his empathy, and would blatantly meet with ladies who were not his wife in the sinful hours of the night. He drunkenly stumbled home one night to find a **Hand Written Note** on his night stand.

HAND WRITTEN NOTE PLAYS

GAVIN

Andras was distraught, and the rest of the boys barely had the power to keep themselves going. They stopped seeing each other, and hadn't even played their songs in months. They agreed it was time to call it quits. With one last show scheduled, they planned to play only a single song, an ode to their exhaustion: **This Fork is Too Large to Eat With ...**
(Interesting)

FORK PLAYS

AUDIENCE MUMBLES

GAVIN

The telecine boys slowly walked off the stage, and out of the saloon. As they did, they experienced a similar feeling they had before, the confusion in the audience around them turned to rage and they were not only thrown out of the saloon, but exiled from the town.

FOLEY BOY DOES HOLLERS AND GUNSHOTS

GAVIN

Andras and Ethan were never seen again, and were assumed to have been slaughtered by the townsfolk. Owen and Filip had split when they were ran out of town, and were never able to reunite. Filip took shelter in a town a couple miles away, hiding in an alley to avoid the heat. A lack of water and nutrition led him to a great delirium, his only exposure to the outside world was the brief glimpses of those passing by on the street. One day he saw a woman cross holding a washboard, and reminiscing on days, not that long ago, hummed himself a song as he faded away.

LAUNDRY PLAYS

GAVIN

Far from his old friends, Owen stumbled into a saloon in a town he had never heard of. He was able to sustain himself through the afternoon finishing off the ales of strangers.
(MORE)

GAVIN (CONT'D).

By the night, he hardly knew where he was, and his blood turned to poison. The crowd seemed to rise, as a new band walked onto the stage. Owen exerted the last of his energy to lift his tired head, and on the stage he saw what he believed to be his band, Telecine. They had one last song to play, but he didn't even make it to the end of it.

WEDNESDAY NIGHT PLAYS

END