

ADDICTION

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INT. DANNY'S ROOM-DAY

A peaceful day in a room where teenagers BEN and DANNY are hanging out. They're doing their normal teenage traditions; listening to music, talking, and playing video games all at the same time.

BEN

Dude, you know what happened last night?

DANNY

No, because you didn't tell me.

BEN

I was downloading illegal music and then an idea came to me.

DANNY

What the hell is "illegal music?"

BEN

I mean illegally downloading music. There's no such thing as illegal music, dumbass.

DANNY

You said it, not me.

BEN

Right. Anyway, it's called "file sharing" now, and I figure, if we're all sharing then why is it such a bad thing? As kids all we ever heard from adults were "be sure to share!"

DANNY

You should blog it!

BEN

Huh?

Danny turns on Ben's computer.

DANNY

Blog about it!

BEN

What the hell's a blog?

DANNY

It's like a rant. Then all of your friends can see it.

BEN

I'm lost.

Danny sighs and logs onto the internet and goes to the website: WWW.BUDDYSEARCH.COM.

BEN

Buddysearch.com? I heard about that. It's really lame.

Danny is offended.

DANNY

It's not lame! You are!

BEN

What is it?

DANNY

It's a website where you and your friends can go.

BEN

But what is it, exactly?

DANNY

You can add friends and be cool!

Ben isn't following him.

DANNY

You dumbass! Watch!

Danny logs into his account which sends him to a page that has his picture and areas very similar to e-mail accounts.

BEN

This just looks like e-mail.

DANNY

It's not!

He scrolls down the page to the friend area, where it reads: DANNY'S FRIENDS(14). Ben looks at the people on the screen with confusion.

BEN

I've never seen any of these people before in my life.

DANNY

Well, they live in other states.

BEN

Oh no. You're not one of those...

DANNY

No! Not one of those! I'm just getting started. Not many people we know use this yet.

BEN

And I doubt they ever will.

DANNY

Whatever, dumbass! Anyway, all you do is go to the sign-up screen, enter your name, e-mail, and social security number--

Ben is disturbed.

BEN

Social security number?!

DANNY

It's so nobody tries to imitate you on the server!

Suddenly, Danny's eyes light up with joy.

DANNY

OH MY GOD!

BEN

What is it?

DANNY

Someone viewed my profile! I now have 45 views! Yes!

BEN

Loser.

Danny clicks on "DON," the webmaster, and heads to his page.

DANNY

See, this is Don. He created Buddysearch.

BEN

And I think he's a dork along with you.

DANNY
Shut up! He's a genius!

BEN
No, he's a dork and you are too.

EXT. DANNY'S HOUSE-NIGHT

Darkness falls on Danny's house, but the lights in his room are seen from the street.

INT. DANNY'S ROOM-NIGHT

The refresh button on Danny's internet being clicked every split second.

Danny's eyes are glued onto the computer screen as he clicks.

His profile views still stand at 45.

DANNY
Come on! Go up!

Danny's clicking becomes more intense. The number suddenly goes up to 46!

Danny celebrates the moment and then waits for something to happen.

A message appears above his inbox: NEW MESSAGES! He clicks the link and opens the inbox where ROSIE'S picture waits with the subject: "yur cute!"

Flattered, Danny opens the message and proudly reads it aloud.

DANNY
Hey Danny! I saw all of your pics
and I think you are so cute! L-O-L.
I'm going to add you to my friends
so you can leave me a comment and
then I can leave one for you!
Later cutie!

Danny explodes with joy and dances around the room.

DANNY
Yes!

INT. ENGLISH CLASS-DAY

MRS. COCHRAN stands at the front of the class as the period winds down to its final minutes.

MRS. COCHRAN

So, what did everyone do this weekend?

The class clown, DEREK, speaks up without giving anyone else a chance.

DEREK

I went hunting in the mountains and shot myself three deer!

BROOKE, the babbling ditz, is disgusted.

BROOKE

How could you kill a living animal?

DEREK

How could you not?

BROOKE

How would you like it if someone just suddenly killed you?

DEREK

Well no one will, so why should I care?

BROOKE

Pig!

DEREK

Skank!

MRS. COCHRAN

Hey! That's enough!

Ben nudges Danny.

BEN

(sarcastically)

Tell them about your new friend.

DANNY

Okay!

BEN

No! Wait!

Danny enthusiastically speaks up.

DANNY

I got my fifteenth friend on Buddysearch last night!

The class is silent then unanimously laughs while Ben smacks his head in disappointment.

BROOKE
Isn't Buddysearch that website where
you can add friends and stuff?

DANNY
Yeah! It's so cool!

BROOKE
It's lame though. You don't do anything
on it.

DANNY
You can add friends!

DEREK
Freaksearch.com.

EXT. HALLWAY-DAY

Danny and Ben walk along the hallway during lunch.

BEN
You can't just blurt out stuff like
that, dude.

DANNY
Why not? It'll catch on and I want
to be the one who started it all.

BEN
But it's so dumb!

That's when BRIAN, a lonely guy who tries too hard to
impress, approaches the two of them which prompts Ben to
begin whispering.

BEN
Avoid this guy!

DANNY
Why?

BEN
He probably wants to tell another
stupid story about how his dog ate
breakfast this morning.

DANNY
Why would he do that?

BEN
Because he thinks it's funny! All
of his stories are so dumb! He's
going to say "what's up," so just

say "nothing."

DANNY

I hate the "what's up" opening.
Everyone uses it!

BEN

Yeah, it's a horrible opening, isn't
it?

DANNY

And every single time, it's the
same answer: "Nothing. You?"

BEN

Well, in this case just say "nothing."

Brian waves.

BRIAN

Hey guys!

Disgruntled, Ben waves back.

BEN

Hey.

BRIAN

What's up?

BEN

Nothing.

BRIAN

How about you, Dan?

DANNY

Nothing. You?

Ben smacks his head in aggravation and then grinds his teeth
as Brian prepares to tell a story.

BRIAN

Well, my mom went to the store the
other day to buy milk and the pull
date was January 29th which is in one
week but the pull date for the others
was January 28th.

DANNY

Oh. That's interesting.

Brian laughs.

BRIAN

Yeah, so I guess we'll live longer
than the people who bought the milk
for the 28th!

Ben and Danny dully laugh.

BRIAN

I'm just kidding, guys!

BEN

Yeah, that's not very funny, Brian.

BRIAN

You'll get it eventually.

BEN

Well, it's time we left. Nice talking
to you Brian. Bye!

The two of them begin walking off but Brian slowly follows.
Danny looks back out of the corner of his eye.

DANNY

He's following us.

BEN

I know. Just walk faster.

They speed up, but so does Brian!

DANNY

He's still following us!

BEN

We have P.E. next, right?

DANNY

Sure.

BEN

Let's warm up.

Ben and Danny begin RUNNING down the hallways, but so does
Brian!

BEN

We have to split up!

DANNY

I'll go left! You go right!

INT. LIBRARY-DAY

Danny takes cover in the library where he sees a STUDENT logging into his Buddysearch account from one of the computers. Interested, Danny walks over.

DANNY

Hey.

STUDENT

Hi.

DANNY

So you have Buddysearch also?

STUDENT

Evidently.

DANNY

Can I add you to my account?

STUDENT

I guess.

DANNY

Sweet! Now I have hella friends!

STUDENT

Did you just say "hella?"

DANNY

Yeah. Why?

STUDENT

That's the stupidest thing ever.

DANNY

You know what? When I add you to my friends list, you're going to get a negative comment!

STUDENT

Douche.

INT. DANNY'S ROOM-NIGHT

Danny continues to rapidly click the refresh button as he tries to keep up with the non-heavy flow of visitors to his Buddysearch page. His profile views are now at a triumphant 71 and his friends have skyrocketed to 19!

DANNY

Sweet! Pretty soon I'll be up to 50 friends, then 100!

He clicks on Don's profile and falls into a trance.

DANNY

Don, you've created an amazing thing.
May good fortune come to you.

INT. DON'S ROOM-NIGHT

In the gloomy, dark basement of his mother's house sits DON, the 30 year-old unemployed webmaster messaging his followers. He gets a sadistic look on his face as he speaks aloud.

DON

Yes! Yes! Follow me! All of you!
Soon it will be futile to resist!
Muahahahahahahahaha!

DON'S MOM(V.O.)

Donald! Are you going to eat?

Embarrassed, Don screams.

DON

NOT NOW! I'M BUSY!

INT. PHOTO CLASS-DAY

At the computers located in the digital part of the photo lab sits Danny typing away on his Buddysearch page and Ben watching in disgust.

BEN

So, how's the online world?

DANNY

Dude! I have 25 friends!

BEN

How many do you actually know?

DANNY

Well, only 7, but still!

That's when Danny looks a few chairs over and spots Derek logging into his own Buddysearch account.

DANNY

Derek? What happened to
"Freaksearch.com?"

DEREK

I don't know. A bunch of my friends
signed up for this crap, so I did too.

DANNY

Well, since you're starting out should I add you to my list?

DEREK

If it makes you feel special, dork.

DANNY

Great!

BEN

You know he hates you, right?

DANNY

So? The more people I have on my list the better.

BEN

Dude, this is just a trend. In another month or so it'll all be over.

DANNY

No it won't! You'll see!

Ben looks across the room and spots Brian talking to the TEACHER. The teacher points directly at Ben and the gleeful Brian strolls over.

BEN

Oh no.

BRIAN

Hey guys! What's up?

BEN

Nothing Brian! Nothing is up!

BRIAN

Well, I brought a chocolate bar to school today but it melted in my backpack.

BEN

So?

BRIAN

So I have to put it in the freezer and then it will be an ice pop!

BEN

That's great Brian! Now bye!

Brian hands Danny a yellow slip.

BRIAN

Danny, the vice principal wants to talk to you.

DANNY

Uh oh. What'd I do?

BRIAN

Beats me. But he sounded upset.

INT. MR. PHILLIPS' OFFICE-DAY

Danny sits on the edge of his seat as he faces the dull, boring, and evil MR. PHILLIPS.

MR. PHILLIPS

It has come to my attention that you have been writing nasty things about the school and administration on a website.

DANNY

Well, not exactly.

MR. PHILLIPS

That's called slander, son. We won't have any of it.

DANNY

I can explain, though.

MR. PHILLIPS

Not necessary. You did enough explaining on that website, MySpace or whatever it's called.

DANNY

Buddysearch?

MR. PHILLIPS

Yeah, that's it. Anyway, I'll have to give you detention for that.

DANNY

Dude, don't I have freedom of speech?

MR. PHILLIPS

I don't care what you have. I'm the authority and you can't go saying nasty things about the school.

DANNY

This is exploitation! This is corruption!
This is oligarchy!

MR. PHILLIPS
Then call me Osama bin Laden! NOW GET
OUT OF MY OFFICE!

DANNY
Asshole.

Both are silent for a moment until Danny emotionally bursts
out.

DANNY
So I get in trouble for blogging
about this stupid school but I don't
get in trouble for calling you an
asshole?

MR. PHILLIPS
GET OUT!

INT. DON'S ROOM-DAY

Don evilly smiles as he continues to watch his number of
followers grow. That's when his MOM, a sweet old woman,
walks down the stairs to address him.

DON'S MOM
Donald.

DON
Mom, I'm busy!

DON'S MOM
Donald, you're not picking up your
share of the slack around here.
The electric bills are going through
the roof!

DON
It's not my fault! I'm building an
army here!

DON'S MOM
That's very cute but you need to
get a job in the meantime.

Don whines.

DON
Noooooooooooo!

DON'S MOM
Donald, don't argue with me.

DON

I don't wanna!

DON'S MOM

It can be any job, but we need some money.

INT. DANNY'S ROOM-DAY

Danny throws a pile of papers across the room then kicks the garbage can against the wall. Ben watches in amusement as Danny screams and yells.

DANNY

This is an outrage! Detention for speaking my mind?

BEN

It's just an hour or two.

DANNY

This is corruption! This is communism, damn it! You know what? I'm going to blog it!

BEN

Oh no.

DANNY

Oh yes! I'm gonna blog all about this! I'm sure Don and my friends would love to read about the political racism and unjust cruel and unusual punishment that is found in our school.

Danny logs onto his Buddysearch page while Ben laughs out loud.

BEN

Racism and unjust cruel and unusual punishment?

Danny sharply turns around.

DANNY

That's right Ben! It's all a conspiracy!

BEN

I think your whole life is a conspiracy.

DANNY

I'm going to be sure to put a lot of feeling into this blog so everyone knows how mad I am.

BEN

How are you going to do that?

DANNY

Text tools. I'll underline key parts and put the really angry areas in bold font or in caps.

BEN

Well, when you're done with your little diary entry do you want to get a bite to eat?

Now Danny is really mad.

DANNY

It's called a BLOG! B-L-O-G! BLOG! Why can't you just accept this website? It's brilliant! It's great! It's incredible! Just be a little more darn accepting!

Danny continues to type while Ben smiles.

DANNY

And yes, some food afterward would be nice.

INT. BURGER KING-DAY

Don works the cash register in a bright purple uniform and a paper hat on his head. He is clearly miserable while taking orders from morbidly obese customers.

CUSTOMER

I'll have two Whoppers and two large fries, please.

DON

Drink?

CUSTOMER

Well, what do you have today?

Don looks disgusted.

DON

What do you mean "what do you have today?"

CUSTOMER

Well, what is available?

DON

The same damn thing that's available
and has been available every single
day for the past fifteen years.

CUSTOMER

And what would that be?

Don is almost giving the customer the "Stare of Death."

DON

Soda. Lots and lots of soda.

CUSTOMER

Do you have any tea?

Don is trying his best to remain calm.

DON

No, we don't have any tea.

CUSTOMER

I'll just have the burgers. I'm trying
to go on a diet anyway.

DON

(to himself)
Yeah those two Whoppers are helping
you, fatass.

CUSTOMER

What was that?

DON

Nothing. Eleven twenty-five.

The customer hands him a twenty and Don places it in the
register and slams it shut. The customer continues to stare
at him.

CUSTOMER

Where's my change?

DON

What change?

CUSTOMER

I gave you a twenty!

DON

Did you?

CUSTOMER

Yes!

DON

Well the price was eleven dollars,
so you overpaid.

Now the customer is getting frustrated but Don is enjoying
this with a passion.

CUSTOMER

Look, just give me my money back!

DON

Are you robbing me?

The customer shouts.

CUSTOMER

What? NO! GIVE ME THE MONEY!

Don yells at the top of his lungs.

DON

ROBBERY!

A POLICE OFFICER dashes over and drags the customer out of
the store while Don laughs and smiles.

DANNY AND BEN

enter the restaurant and read the menu on the wall.

DON

Welcome to Burger King. What do you
want?

BEN

Double cheeseburger, fries, and a
Coke.

DON

And you?

DANNY

Do you guys have any Flaming Young today?

DON

What the hell are you talking about?

DANNY

Flaming Young. The steak!

DON

You mean Filet Mignon?

DANNY

Yeah!

DON

Have you ever been to a fast food restaurant, or are you just a dumbass?

Danny and Ben look at each other.

DANNY

I just wanted to see what your gourmet was today.

DON

We don't have gourmet! We're a fast food chain!

Danny starts to lean over the counter.

DANNY

You know what, buddy? I'm going to blog about this and then you're going to hear it from the people!

DON

Blog? On Buddysearch.com?

Danny's attitude suddenly changes.

DANNY

Yeah! Do you have an account? I can add you!

DON

I'm the creator, dumbass.

Danny gasps.

DANNY

You mean you're-

DON

I'm Don!

DANNY

Oh my gosh!

Danny collapses to the ground and begins praying to Don. His position draws several stares from everyone in the restaurant and makes Ben incredibly embarrassed.

DANNY

You are a genius, Don!

BEN

Get up!

DANNY

Don deserves praise!

Ben drags Danny to his feet.

BEN

You're the creator of Buddysearch?

DON

That's right.

BEN

Then why are you working at a Burger King?

Danny smacks him.

DANNY

Listen, Don! My school got me in trouble because I blogged some bad stuff about it on my account! I think we need to tell them who's in charge in society.

Don is dumbfounded but decides to play along.

DON

I see. They shouldn't be able to silence you like that.

DANNY

Exactly! What can we do? I've been spreading the word of Buddysearch around and I think the number of users in this area is going up rapidly!

DON

Excellent! You'll be my personal assistant. Keep doing what you're doing and recruit more!

DANNY

Recruit?

DON

I mean sign more people up!

Don writes his address on a scrap of newspaper and hands it to Danny.

DON

This is my home address. When you've signed up more members come to my place and we can discuss the attack.

DANNY

Attack?

DON

Errr, the revolution on your school!

DANNY

Great! We'll see you later!

Danny drags the resilient Ben out of the restaurant while Don smiles evilly.

BEN

But we didn't get our food!

EXT. QUAD-DAY

In the popular QUAD hangout at school, Danny introduces himself to dozens of students and spreads the word of Buddysearch.com.

DANNY

So at Buddysearch.com you can add people and leave them nice comments and stuff!

STUDENT

Wow. I didn't know that something so amazing could exist!

INT. LIBRARY-DAY

HUNDREDS of students are packing into the school library, fighting and wrestling their way to get onto the computers.

BOY

Someone might be trying to add me to their friends list!

GIRL

I have to see if my profile views went up!

INT. DON'S ROOM-DAY

Don's friend list is rising to 14,203,478 while Don triumphantly laughs. His mom walks down the stairs and

offers him a plate of freshly baked chocolate chip cookies, which wipes away his look of triumph.

EXT. BEN'S ROOM-NIGHT

Ben looks out his window to see TWO BOYS running down the street.

BOY#1

I have to get home!

BOY#2

What for?

BOY#1

I have to check my Buddysearch!

BOY#2

Oh yeah! Me too!

INT. BEN'S ROOM-NIGHT

BEN'S P.O.V.

as he watches a newscast of ANTHONY POWELL, a kid who is constantly twitching, flinching, and stuttering as he is interviewed by a REPORTER on TV.

REPORTER (V.O.)

I'm here with Anthony Powell of Boston, Massachusetts who agreed to give us an interview on how he got addicted to the new online buddy site, Buddysearch.com. So Anthony, just how addicted are you?

ANTHONY (V.O.)

W-well, I si-sign on af-after I wake up, th-then five times after that. And once be-be-before lunch, during lunch, and after lunch and then fif-fifteen times more before five o-o-o'clock.

REPORTER (V.O.)

Why do you feel the need to sign on so often?

ANTHONY (V.O.)

So-so-so-so-so-so-so-so-so-so-so-so-

REPORTER (V.O.)

Calm down, son.

ANTHONY (V.O.)

So I can talk to my friends and leave them com-comments.

REPORTER (V.O.)

Why can't you just talk to them on the phone?

ANTHONY (V.O.)

An-an-and use up my par-par-parents' min-minutes? That's cra-cra-cra-cra-ins-insane!

Ben rolls his eyes and plops himself in front of his computer and goes to the Buddysearch homepage.

BEN

Okay, let's see what this crap is all about.

He signs up and within a few moments, a new friend request has popped up.

BEN

Hmmm. "Cindy wants to be friends with you." She looks kind of skanky, but okay.

INT. ENGLISH CLASS-DAY

The entire English class has gone completely insane from the Buddysearch craze! Rather than doing their work, they're all talking uncontrollably and belligerently about their accounts!

BROOKE

So last night I added this guy to my list and it gave me an even 500!

DEREK

So? I gave comments to 317 of my friends and 244 of them have commented back!

Mrs. Cochran speaks up from behind her computer.

MRS. COCHRAN

Well, I just signed up and I already have five friends in five minutes!

The class begins arguing even louder.

BOY

I need comments on my pictures! Now!

DANNY

You all suck!

The class quiets down.

DANNY

For I have 700 friends and 1000
comments!

Everyone escalates to a roar as one student tries turning on
a 1987 MACINTOSH sitting in the corner of the room.

MRS. COCHRAN

That computer doesn't have internet!

BOY

I don't care! I have to check my
profile views!

GIRL

This is madness! I'm going to blog
about all of you when I log onto my
account!

DANNY

I am the Buddysearch God! I know Don
personally!

Everyone quiets down to listen.

DANNY

I met him last week and I'm going to
his place after school to discuss future
events with Buddysearch.

GIRL

Can you tell him to leave me a comment?

BOY

Yeah! Me too!

Now the entire class is throwing in favors but Danny simply
nods and accepts the praise. Proudly, he looks at Ben's
seat and notices that he isn't present in the classroom.

INT. DATABASE CABLE COMPANY-DAY

TWO CABLE GUYS, HANK and CHIP, work expeditiously to reroute
dozens of wires and flipping hundreds of switches every few
seconds.

HANK

We can't keep up with this!

CHIP
Why is it like this?

HANK
It's that new Buddysearch.com crap!
It has so many members that it's jamming
up the internet connections and slowing
everything down!

CHIP
We can't continue to work like this!

INT. DON'S ROOM-DAY

Don types away on his computer in a blog session.

DON
--and that is why, my friends, our
time to rebel will be soon. It will
be a swift attack but we will come out
on top.

Don's Mom walks Danny down the stairs.

DON'S MOM
Donald, one of your friends is here to
see you.

DON
Okay Mom. Now go away!

DON'S MOM
If you guys want some nice hot pie just
let me know.

She exits.

DON
Do you want some pie?

DANNY
Um, maybe later.

Danny takes a seat next to Don.

DON
Danny, you've done well. There are
60,000 people in this district and
now 56,000 of them have a Buddysearch
account.

DANNY
Great!

DON

And not only that, the word is spreading rapidly across the nation! We now have 20 million users around the country!

DANNY

Fantastic! So now we can appeal to my school?

DON

Yeah, we'll talk about that in just a second. I have to post a bulletin for all of the users to see.

DANNY

A bulletin about what?

DON

I'm having financial problems so I need every member to send me two dollars.

DANNY

What happens if they don't give you two dollars?

DON

I'll delete their account.

Alarmed, Danny reaches into his pocket and places two dollars on the desk.

DANNY

Here's my two dollars.

DON

Thanks, slugger.

DANNY

So, about the school.

DON

Yes! Well we're going to go a lot farther from the school as well. We're going all the way to the top!

Danny is confused.

DANNY

What the hell are you talking about?

DON

Danny, we have 20 million addicts behind us! We can do so much!

DANNY

But all I want to do is get my
revenge on my school cause they
gave me detention!

DON

Danny, who gives money to the schools?

DANNY

I don't know.

DON

Take a guess.

DANNY

Companies?

DON

Well, sort of, but who has to finance
the schools? Who's at the top of the
game?

DANNY

I don't know.

DON

(shouts)
THE UNITED STATES GOVERNMENT!

DANNY

The government?

DON

They're our enemy! We must take
them down!

DANNY

How are they the enemy?

DON

Think about it! You're miserable in
school, why? Because the government
is doing a terrible job at funding
it. Why does the entire world hate
the U.S.? The government. Why is 68
percent of the country overweight?

DANNY

The government?

DON

Well, fast food, but also the government.

Danny is dumbfounded. He has no idea what he's supposed to do now.

DANNY

So, you're going to gather all of the Buddysearch users and create an army to take down the government?

DON

Precisely!

DANNY

What if they refuse?

Don smiles and crosses his arms.

DON

Then I'll delete Buddysearch.

Danny gasps!

DANNY

You can't do that!

DON

I can do whatever I want! I'm idiosyncratic! I'm also obsessive compulsive! Woo-hoo! Woo-hoo! Woo-hoo! Woo-hoo! Woo-hoo! Woo-hoo!

DANNY

You're insane!

Danny jumps to his feet and dashes up the stairs.

DON

Resistance is futile, Danny!
Mwahahahahahahahahahahaha!

EXT. BEN'S HOUSE-DAY

It takes three knocks for BEN'S PARENTS to rush to the door and greet Danny.

BEN'S MOM

Danny, hi!

DANNY

Hi. Ben wasn't at school today and I wanted to see what was wrong.

BEN'S MOM

Oh, I don't know! He stayed up all night and then was talking about a hidden mission this morning!

DANNY

Hidden mission?

BEN'S MOM

I didn't know what to do! So I kept him home for an R and R day. Maybe you can talk some sense into him.

INT. BEN'S ROOM-DAY

Danny sneaks into Ben's room and is horrified to see Ben typing away on his computer on his Buddysearch account. There is virtually no light in the room except for the computer screen and Ben's eyes are a dark purple and extremely droopy.

DANNY

Ben?

BEN

Not now! We're busy!

DANNY

Ben, we're the only people in here.

BEN

I know! I'm talking about on Buddysearch! We're roll playing! We have to get the missile away from the terrorists!

DANNY

Ben, how long have you been online?

BEN

Oh, I don't know. About two, twenty-seven hours.

DANNY

How about you just turn the computer off.

BEN

NO! I can't! I can't abandon the mission!

DANNY

Ben it's taking you! You have to get off Buddysearch!

BEN

No! I can't! I'm addicted to it!

Danny grabs the computer monitor and smashes it on the ground, which pulls Ben out of his trance.

BEN

Holy crap!

DANNY

I can't believe you fell into the Buddysearch addiction.

BEN

I don't know what happened, man! I just signed up for it and the next thing I knew, I was leaving comments for everybody on my friends list!

DANNY

It's okay, man, it's over.

Danny opens the blinds and then sits on the bed.

DANNY

I went to Don's house today. The guy is a freakin' maniac.

BEN

What did he say?

DANNY

He's building an army to take down the government!

Ben laughs.

BEN

The guy has no friends! I told you Buddysearch was lame!

Danny glances at the broken computer monitor then looks back at Ben, who quickly pulls back from his comments.

BEN

Yes, well, what can we do?

DANNY

We have to find a way to get people away from Buddysearch.com for good!

BEN

But how? It's so addicting!

DANNY

I know, I know. But I have an idea.

INT. DATABASE CABLE COMPANY-DAY

Hank the cable guy addresses the two boys while he continues to work on rerouting wires.

HANK

Listen kid, I appreciate your concern for my job, but we can't just turn off the internet.

DANNY

But if you don't then the Buddysearch creator will do something terrible!

HANK

Yeah well, it's not my problem.

DANNY

But you're not part of the solution, you're part of the problem!

HANK

Look kid, I need to get paid so I can take care of my family. Being a cable guy is probably the worst job on the face of the earth. Everyone hates you, the boss despises you, and your wife sleeps around. I need to make a living!

BEN

But Hank, you do agree that Buddysearch.com is out of control, right?

HANK

Hell yes! It's dangerously out of control!

BEN

Will you at least support our cause of bringing it down?

HANK

That I can do.

Hank strides over to a table where he checks out some numbers on a clipboard. Ben points to a set of wires leading into the controls. Danny shakes his head but it's too late...

Ben SNAPS the wires out of the machine, causing a storm of sparks and flashing red lights. Hank turns around alarmingly, but Danny and Ben have already escaped.

EXT. DATABASE CABLE COMPANY-DAY

The two teens run out of the building.

DANNY

You idiot! I can't believe you did that!

BEN

If there's no internet then there's no BS! Ha! Get it? No BS!

Danny mocks him in a retarded tone.

DANNY

Get it? No BS!

INT. BROOKE'S ROOM-DAY

Brooke's internet shuts down, causing her to go even more insane than Derek. Her YOUNGER SISTER, a girl with heavy orthodontic work, tries to calm her down.

BROOKE

What'd you do you little freak? Did all that metal shock the system or something?

BROOKE'S SISTER

Calm down! It's just a website!

BROOKE

You don't know anything! Metal mouth!

BROOKE'S SISTER

Pissy prick!

BROOKE

Lead head!

BROOKE'S SISTER

Babbling bitch!

BROOKE

Brace face!

BROOKE'S SISTER

Snot trot!

BROOKE

Wired non-desired!

EXT. STREET-DAY

Everything erupts into chaos! With nothing to do, teenagers are forced to wreak havoc on the streets! Grabbing baseball bats, hockey sticks, and other sports equipment, the teens vandalize, destroy, and annihilate everything in their paths!

INT. PUBLIC LIBRARY-DAY

TWO GUYS, sharing a recently disconnected computer stare each other down.

GUY#1
YOU SHUT THE NET DOWN, DIDN'T YOU?

GUY#2
Why the hell would I do that? It's much more fun sitting here watching you chat with your Buddysearch girlfriend who, by the way, has a fake picture!

GUY#1
THAT'S IT!

The first guy punches his buddy and a big fight starts up!

INT. DEREK'S ROOM-DAY

Derek and several of his FRIENDS sit in a room filled with entertainment: video games, books, sports equipment, television, etc. However, all of their expressions are blank.

DEREK
I am so bored. There's nothing to do. This is insane. What did we used to do? I can't remember. I'm so bored though. (pause) Okay, that's it. I'm going to go kill myself.

Derek exits the room.

DEREK(O.S.)
Damn it, we're out of floss.

EXT. STREET-DAY

A KID runs into the middle of the street and screams at the top of his lungs.

KID

I need to post a bulletin saying that
I don't have internet!

The kid rolls around on the cement like a manic monkey. A
MAN with a cell phone strolls on by, drawing the attention
of the disturbed kid.

KID

Does that phone have internet?

MAN

Yes, why?

The kid slides his hands sensually along the cell phone,
frightening the man in the process.

MAN

What are you doing?

The kid is practically a zombie now.

KID

Internet!

MAN

Excuse me!

KID

Give me the phone!

The kid snatches the phone and runs away.

INT. DATABASE CABLE COMPANY-DAY

Hank and Chip work vigorously to fix the technical problems;
rerouting wires, installing new hardware, etc.

CHIP

A few more tweaks and we should be
good.

Chip flips a few switches and EUREKA! The internet powers
back up!

HANK

Maybe those stupid teens will have
something to do now.

CHIP

Yeah, teens are always complaining
about being bored, yet they're always
in front of the computer screen!

HANK

Were we ever that stupid?

CHIP

Of course, that's why we became cable guys.

INT. BEN'S ROOM-DAY

Danny and Ben peer out the window to the deserted neighborhood street below.

DANNY

It sure is quiet out there.

BEN

Yeah, too quiet. That must mean the internet is back up.

DANNY

What do we do now?

BEN

Plan B! We have to go up to this problem and kick it right in the ass!

DANNY

How?

BEN

At school tomorrow, we just tell everybody how terrible Buddysearch is! Some will have to follow us!

EXT. QUAD-MORNING

Danny stands at the top of the crowded quad area the following morning and yells to his peers.

DANNY

BUDDYSEARCH.COM IS EVIL! GET RID OF IT!

The several hundred students that are listening taunt and boo Danny loudly and throw objects at him.

INT. LIBRARY-DAY

Ben strolls next to Brooke and Derek, who are sharing a computer and checking their Buddysearch accounts.

BEN

Buddysearch still? That is so old!

DEREK

You're old.

BROOKE

You probably still use User Journal,
huh?

BEN

Come on, guys, nobody uses Buddysearch
anymore!

DEREK

Don has 22 million friends! Plenty of
people use it!

BROOKE

Yeah! Don's a genius!

BEN

What if I told you that Don was just
a loser who lived in his mom's basement?

Derek and Brooke launch out of their seats and strike a
threatening pose to Ben.

DEREK

You take that back!

BROOKE

He's more of a man than you'll ever be!

INT. ENGLISH CLASS-DAY

Mrs. Cochran typing away on her Buddysearch account while
Danny tries to talk her out of it.

DANNY

So anyway, your husband knows that
you've been messaging a lot of guys
on here.

MRS. COCHRAN

Then he should know to stay away because
my baby Don will protect me.

DANNY

I don't think you understand, Mrs.
Cochran. Don is a very corrupt
individual!

MRS. COCHRAN

He is not! He's a genius and a stud!

DANNY
He lives in his mom's basement.

MRS. COCHRAN
Nevertheless.

EXT. LUNCH TABLE-DAY

Danny and Ben sit quietly at their lunch table trying to think of a plan.

DANNY
Where did this go wrong?

BEN
Probably when you tried getting everybody to sign up for it.

DANNY
You're right. I started this so I have to end it.

BEN
We're both going to end it. We just have to get the message to everybody that Buddysearch.com isn't fun or cool.

DANNY
But how can we present it in such a way that it turns everybody off?

Suddenly, the thought dawns on both of them.

INT. ADMINISTRATION OFFICE-DAY

Danny and Ben lecture the heavily amused Brian about his mission.

DANNY
So we need you to make a presentation to the entire school about why Buddysearch.com is so cool.

BRIAN
I can do that. I never fell into the whole addiction of it though. I'm more interested in classic video games because they've made it this far and-

BEN
Yeah that's great, but right now all we need you to do is this.

BRIAN

Why me though?

BEN

Because you have a way of expressing things so clearly.

BRIAN

Sweet!

Mr. Phillips walks of his office and prepares to exit the building.

MR. PHILLIPS

Brian, check my Buddysearch messages, would you?

BRIAN

Sure thing, Mr. Phillips.

DANNY

Okay, so at the assembly tomorrow you're going to say your thing on why Buddysearch is so cool and we'll take care of everything else.

BRIAN

What else is there to do?

INT. BURGER KING-DAY

Don, once again at his miserable cashier job, takes an order from a SEVEN YEAR-OLD KID.

KID

What toy comes with the Kid's Meal?

DON

Your choice of a toy Corvette or a toy Mustang.

KID

Cool! Plus I like Corvettes a lot.

DON

Good kid. I don't care.

Don reaches under the counter to retrieve the toy. Suddenly the kid shouts at him.

KID

You better care! I love cars! And thereby my duty to-

Before the kid can finish his sentence, Don stuffs the toy car in his mouth. That's when Danny and Ben stride into the restaurant.

DON

Well hello there Danny! Are you ready to join my side in the glory of Buddysearch?

DANNY

Hey Don, what are you doing tomorrow at about 2?

DON

(gulps)
Nothing.

DANNY

Well how about you come out to our school tomorrow for a little presentation about why Buddysearch is so cool.

Don likes this.

DON

So you decided to give in?

DANNY

(smiles)
Buddysearch is too addicting. I want to join forces with you.

DON

(satisfied)
We'll speak after your presentation.

INT. DATABASE CABLE COMPANY-DAY

The final stop is for a chat with Hank the cable guy, who is, as usual, working.

DANNY

We think this plan will work!

HANK

It's worth a shot. I'll be there tomorrow at 2.

DANNY

Great!

Danny and Ben start to head off before Hank grabs Ben's shirt collar and whispers in his ear.

HANK

You owe me 700 dollars for the wires
you little punk or I'll find out where
you live and you and your family will
be very poor and living on the streets.

Ben is freaked out.

INT. AUDITORIUM-THE NEXT DAY

All 1500 students pack the auditorium the following day for
the moment of truth. A large screen hangs over the stage
with a projector at the opposite end of the room.

INT. BACKSTAGE ROOM-DAY

Danny and Ben peak into the auditorium, anticipating the
best. That's when Don appears next to them with his arms
crossed and a wide smile on his face.

DON

I'm looking very forward to this
presentation.

DANNY

As you should!

INT. AUDITORIUM-DAY

Mr. Phillips walks out onto the stage and stands in front of
a podium with a microphone.

MR. PHILLIPS

Today we're all in for a treat! We
have our dance team performing several
acts for us along with several skits
from our drama club! But before any
of that we have a special presentation
from a few of our own about the very
popular BUDDYSEARCH.COM!

The entire auditorium erupts in applause and cheers.

MR. PHILLIPS

Here to talk to you about it is our very
own Brian McNichols!

The applause is toned down as Brian walks to the podium and
waves.

BRIAN

Hey guys. I was never into Buddy-
search that much, but I think it's
super cool! It's kind of like the

superhero underwear that we used to wear in elementary school!

Several students grow uncomfortable.

BRIAN

I think it's cool because you can message people and that reminds me of those cool walkie-talkies we used to play with as kids. Then you can comment on people's pages and that's cool because I like telling people stuff.

Now several students are groaning.

BOY

Oh my gosh. End this!

GIRL

We actually like this stuff?

BRIAN

Buddysearch reminds me of those phones that you could make from string and cups. Once I actually made those and tried to use them with my sister, but they didn't work too good.

DEREK

shouts out from the audience.

DEREK

YOU SUCK!

BRIAN

But Buddysearch is way rad!

Echoes of the "way rad" comment float through the crowd.

DANNY AND BEN

smile from backstage while everything is going according to plan.

BRIAN

I think that Buddysearch is so cool and I can't wait to add all of you to my account!

The projector shines an image of Brian's Buddysearch page onto the large screen. It's a very plain page with the exception of a large picture of Brian smiling.

One by one, each of the students head for the exit.

BOY

Why did we sign up for this crap?

GIRL

Buddysearch is pretty lame. You can't even do anything on it.

Don dashes onto the stage and snatches the microphone from Brian.

DON

(desperately)

Wait! Don't go! Keep your accounts! It's the hip thing to do! We can be the most powerful organization in the world! Don't go!

DEREK

throws a plastic bottle at Don.

DEREK

YOU SUCK! FREAKSEARCH.COM IS LAME!

DON

Oh you think that's funny? You little punk! Wait until you come into Burger King and I'll purposely burn your meal!

BROOKE

throws a half eaten sandwich at Don. Now, clusters of students are heading for the exits which causes Don to break down and cry on stage.

BOY

I'm deleting this crap once I get home.

DON

You'll all be sorry!

INT. BACKSTAGE ROOM-DAY

Danny and Ben celebrate along with Hank as the Buddysearch empire begins to crumble.

DANNY

We did it!

BEN

You did it, dude! You did it!

DANNY

Brian's horrible stories did the trick!

Hank pulls out his cell phone and calls his company.

HANK

Chip, the plan worked. We now know how to get rid of Buddysearch.com. Spread the word around the nation and tell them how to bring those sons of bitches down.

MONTAGE

--Accounts being deleted by their respectful owners.

--Don sitting at his desk crying.

--Kids running around outside and playing.

--Don's friend count rapidly falling.

END MONTAGE

EXT. STREET-DAY

Kids playing in the street and not stuck on the computer all day.

INT. DON'S ROOM-NIGHT

Don cries at his desk, upset over his failure to take over the government.

His number of friends is now down to a lonely 1, with the only remaining friend being DONALD'S MOM.

INT. MOM'S ROOM-NIGHT

Don's mom types a friendly message to her son then looks DIRECTLY AT THE CAMERA.

DON'S MOM

Gotta help the poor bastard out!

FADE OUT

THE END

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