

Black Friday

By

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WGA  
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INT. LAURA'S HOUSE -NIGHT

*We see a shot of a small duplex. Inside the duplex. We see Mel cleaning up after Thanksgiving dinner with his niece and nephew, Sam and Lexxy. They start picking up plates and cups from the dinner table.*

SAM

Can we just go to bed?

MEL

After you clean. Your mom will be pissed if we left all this here.

They all walk to the sink.

SAM

I thought you were supposed to be the cool uncle?

MEL

I'm your only uncle therefore, I hold every title.

LEXXY

Bossy Uncle.

*Lexxy hands him a plate. They start rinsing them off.*

MEL

I guess, But you know when me and your mom were your age we had to do chores. Like right now, I am having you wash the dishes to be nice, we would have to do it because that was life.

LEXXY

What if you didn't?

MEL

We would no matter what! We knew our butts where on the line, and when I say butts I mean it.

LEXXY

What you mean butts?

MEL

A spanking?

(CONTINUED)

LEXXY

What's a spanking?

MEL

Exactly, now a days kids can do whatever they want. They run around slapping their mom, stealing their Grandma's cars and pissing on their teacher's head. Excuse the cursing kids, but do you know why they do what they want? No fear.

*Sam hands him a plate.*

SAM

Why should there be fear?

MEL

Because even if you don't get spanked, you at least need to fear the consequences, you know what I mean? What do they do now a days? Get like a 10 minute time out?

SAM

15.

MEL

Okay 15 minutes, that doesn't teach you shit. Remember do not repeat what I say or your mom will slap the shit out of me. So no cursing.

*The kids nod.*

MEL

Okay, so when you get spanked you think, "that hurt, I wont do that again". At least the spankings gave me the knowledge that I did something bad. For example: the oven is on, you touch it, you get burn, you don't do it again you know?

*Sam is drying off dishes.*

SAM

Unless your stupid?

MEL

Right.

LEXXY

But we're not bad.

MEL

No your not. I am not saying your bad, I love you guys. Ever since your mom has let me move in you guys been "A" OK in my book but I am just saying she has seemed stressed lately and it would be nice sometimes to help out without being asked, you know?

LEXXY

Ya.

*Mel sets a stack of dishes to the side.*

MEL

Okay, think where pretty cleaned up. Why don't you guys go lay down. I'm going to see if your mom needs me to do anything before I lay down too.

*Mel throws the rag back in the sink. The kids are still drying their hands.*

LEXXY

So what is a spanking?(looking at Sam)

*Mel walks into his sister's room.*

MEL

That dinner was really good Laura, you got to...

*He stops and sees her laying on the bed sniffing.*

MEL

Uh..are you okay?

*Laura sits up and wipes her eyes.*

LAURA

Oh (clears her throat) ya, I'm fine just a little stressed.

MEL

Come on Laura, I am not good with the whole crying thing. I'm sure there is nothing to stress over.

(CONTINUED)

*Laura getting teary eyed. Mel sits on bed.*

MEL

Come on you can tell me what's wrong with you? Well, long as it isn't like period stuff, not cause of the woman parts but the whole blood thing involved. I hate blood. So you can not tell me about that.

LAURA

I got laid off...

MEL

What do you mean?

LAURA

I got. Laid. Off!(*looking at him like how do you not get it*)

MEL

I understand that, but how?

LAURA

The jail needs less guards, so they just cut out people.

MEL

But they arrest criminals every day. Which would mean...

LAURA

Ya...

MEL

More criminals you get. More guards you need. Makes sense.

LAURA

State doesn't think so.

MEL

Wait so we have diddling pedos just getting beds and food thrown at them, while you are out of a job.

LAURA

That is what the State thinks.

MEL

Son of a bitch, for how long?

(CONTINUED)

LAURA

A week...

MEL

A week? Now you tell me?

LAURA

I didn't want to worry you but I been applying every where even for security but everything is full from seasonal hires.

MEL

God Damn Christmas!

LAURA

So, ya I don't know what to do.

MEL

Why can't all the these 16 year kids just go die of mono, instead of taking everyone jobs.

LAURA

And I have like no money.

MEL

How did you pay for tonight's dinner?

LAURA

Mom and Dad....

MEL

How? They live across the country.

LAURA

They have a friend that works at the store, owed them a favor and gave me a turkey package.

MEL

Can they bail you out with some cash?

LAURA

Even if they would, I wouldn't take it. They are not doing great themselves. Dad can't even retire yet.

(CONTINUED)

MEL

Yeah... I know. So what should we do?

LAURA

I don't know. I will keep applying and calling people. I got to watch what I spend.

MEL

Ya, I will see what I can do.

LAURA

This is what bugs me the most.

*She hands him two pieces of paper. Mel looks at it and it is both Sam and Lexxy's Christmas list.*

LAURA

To make sure I can make rent, I can't start their Christmas shopping.

MEL

It's just Christmas, Laura.

LAURA

You remember when your were a kid, Christmas was everything. Those days are remembered forever. It so stupid because it's all hallmark holiday, but it does something to these kids, you know?

MEL

Ya, I know. We will figure something out.

*Mel stands up.*

MEL

Just get to sleep okay get some rest.

LAURA

Don't you have work tomorrow?

MEL

Ya, Early. Rob is gonna meet me here so we can open up the store together, save gas I guess.

(CONTINUED)

LAURA  
Pre-Black Friday drink?

MEL  
Ya that too, goodnight.

*Mel turns off the lights and walks out. Walks into the living and hears a knock at the door. He opens it and it is Rob.*

ROB  
Hey Yo'!

MEL  
Yo'!

*Rob holds up beers.*

ROB  
Ready to drink?

MEL  
Is tomorrow going to suck?

ROB  
Yup.

MEL  
Then I will be drinking.

ROB  
Roof?

MEL  
Roof.

EXT. ROOF -NIGHT

*Mel and Rob are sitting on the roof drinking beer.*

ROB  
Do you think anybody in the retail work force is off on Black Friday?

MEL  
No way. Unless you die on Thanksgiving, then your working.

ROB  
I wonder how many people quit, when shits starts getting crazy.

(CONTINUED)

MEL

Shit, I seen a lady in the middle of ringing people up at the pretzel place, she had like of line of 15 people, she just stopped and walked out.

*Rob stands up and turns around and starts peeing in a bottle.*

ROB

That's the dream. Just screw this place I quit and leave in the middle of the shift.

MEL

Well, she quit because the stress not because she had a shitty job like us.

*Rob walks back and sits down.*

ROB

She just couldn't handle it.

MEL

Only the strong survive retail, or the stupid.

ROB

I know right. This is like my 5th Black Friday opening.

MEL

My sixth...

ROB

Damn you worked there longer than me?

MEL

I got you the job dumb ass.

ROB

Whatever. Had me another beer.

*Mel hands him a beer and pulls out the list at the pocket.*

ROB

What's that?

MEL  
The kid's Christmas List.

ROB  
You got to buy them gifts ?

Rob takes a drink from his beer.

MEL  
No, well I guess I do. This is my first Christmas here. I should.

ROB  
You still like living here?

MEL  
Ya, it's cool they're good kids.

ROB  
Where's their dad?

MEL  
Who knows, just up and left few years back.

ROB  
It's cool that she let you stay here after Shelly kicked you out.

MEL  
Two timing bitch.

*Mel takes a drink.*

ROB  
Can't believe she was fucking your mail man.

MEL  
I can I walked in on it. He was in full mail man uniform too.

ROB  
Damn. I didn't know that.

MEL  
It's like I walked into a horrible 80's porno. Socks on and everything.

ROB  
Oh god, did he leave his baseball cap on?

MEL

He left his hat on but it was summer time, so it was the safari hat.

ROB

Wow, looking like a jungle adventurer.

MEL

Go Diego, go.

*Rob drinks his beer.*

ROB

What?

MEL

Sorry the kids got me watching dumb ass cartoons.

ROB

It still nice your sister took you in after all that.

MEL

Yeah, no it's good. She's awesome and they are good kids.

*Mel is still holding the Christmas list and looks at it again.*

MEL

I think I am going to get them their number one gifts.

ROB

They have a number one?

MEL

Ya.

ROB

How do you know it's their number one?

MEL

It has a number one by it.

ROB

Maybe it's in no particular order.

(CONTINUED)

MEL

It has a star by it.

ROB

Ya, that's probably what they want the most.

MEL

Ya, I'm going to make sure they get what they want.

ROB

That's nice of you, but what if your sis gets it.

MEL

She told me today she lost her job and can't buy them anything.

ROB

That's bad.

MEL

Ya, but I'm not going to let them have a bad Christmas.

ROB

I will help you get it done tomorrow man.

MEL

Thanks man, let's get some sleep we got work at 5am.

ROB

Fuck our lives.

*Rob grabs the beer with the piss in it and drinks it.*

MEL

You just drank your piss.

Rob looks at the bottle.

ROB

Damn, the beer I bought taste so bad, I couldn't tell the difference.

*Rob drinks it again. Mel shakes his head and they both start climbing down the roof.*

INT. LAURA'S HOUSE-NIGHT

*Rob is sleeping on the ground and Mel is passed out on the couch. Rob looks at the clock and it is buzzing and gets up fast and slaps Rob's face.*

ROB

Get up asshole! The alarm has been going off!

*Mel turn it off and gets up and starts throwing on his work clothes. The radio plays in the background saying :*

"Good Morning everyone. Happy Day after Thanksgiving. The crazy shopping season has began. While you're out there shopping me and the 100.9 crew will be with you looking for a person with the most Christmas Spirit, what do you get,well it is a surprise!"

*Mel and Rob walk out the door.*

INT. THINGS THAT ARE PRECIOUS STORE-DAY

*Mel and Rob walk through the back door of the store they work at "Things That Are Precious". They take off their jackets and start trying to open the registers.*

ROB

We should not be working this early.

MEL

Shit. My registry isn't turning on

ROB

It should be against the law to be up this early.

*Mel looking at the the register trying to fix it.*

MEL

What about donut shops.

ROB

Nope, they have to.

*Mel trying to fix the register.*

MEL

You make no sense.

*Rob looks at his register frustrated.*

(CONTINUED)

ROB  
Plus, who want's engravings on a  
flask or frame on Black Friday.

MEL  
Ya, I know we are just standing in  
here playing with our balls last  
year.

ROB  
K, mine isn't working either.

*Mel goes and looks at Robs.*

MEL  
Shit, should we call the boss?

ROB  
No no, not yet. First of all, he  
won't answer. Second of all we need  
coffee, like now.

MEL  
Is the coffee stand open this  
early.

ROB  
They're open this early on regular  
days. I feel their pain today.

MEL  
Fine, let's get coffee then we will  
figure what we will do today.

INT.COFFEE-DAY

*Mel and Rob walk up to the coffee stand and see their friend  
Berry working.*

ROB  
What's up Berry?

BERRY  
Nothing. Just want to sleep.

MEL  
Ya, so sorry. This sucks.

BERRY  
Hate this day, already have rude  
customers and the day hasn't  
started.

(CONTINUED)

ROB  
Your not even open?

*Berry points behind them.*

BERRY  
The walkers.

*See groups of old people power walking.*

MEL  
Holy grease lighening.

BERRY  
I know right? They come in here everyday to exercise, can't they just do it at I don't know a gym. And if your trying to work out why do you want a fatty coffee when your done.

MEL  
They're here every morning huh?

BERRY  
Yup, we open early they get here earlier. What do you guys want?

MEL  
Just two regular coffee's.

ROB  
We will cream it ourselves.

*Mel looks at Rob.*

MEL  
Shut up.

ROB  
And sugar it.

MEL  
That doesn't even make sense.

*Berry starts filling the cups.*

BERRY  
You guys ready for the craziness?

MEL  
No.

ROB  
I hate it man, so stupid.

BERRY  
I can't believe how crazy people  
get, why shop today you know?

MEL  
I actually wanted to pick up some  
things today.

*Berry walks up with the coffees.*

BERRY  
Most stuff should wait...well  
unless it's toys.

MEL  
Shit...

ROB  
Wait, wait, why not wait for toys?

BERRY  
Just not good. You're getting toys?

MEL  
Ya.

BERRY  
Shit, man hope it's nothing rare.

ROB  
Check the list?

*Mel pulls out the list and looks at it.*

MEL  
Umm, Daisy MonkeyLove?

BERRY  
Never heard of it? Is it a girls  
toy?

MEL  
I think?

BERRY  
Is that all your looking for?

MEL  
No, and a game.

BERRY

Which one?

MEL

It is SuperShooterBasher 4.

BERRY

Oh shit you want SSB4?

MEL

Ya I guess.

BERRY

Well that one you may need to get today.

ROB

Why would he get it today?

BERRY

First of all that game is being released today. And it is the most anticipated fighter shooter game in history.

*Mel get's frustrated.*

MEL

Why in the hell would they release it today?

BERRY

The company behind it felt like it was away to get people to buy it in bulk.

MEL

Why would they buy it in bulk.

BERRY

Well that the other part, it is a dry release it doesn't come out until next year. Well end of January.

ROB

That is stupid.

BERRY

They're hoping it will make their numbers jump for next year.

(CONTINUED)

ROB  
Son of a bitch!

MEL  
Well where should I go to get it.

BERRY  
Most places may have people waiting for it already. Oh you know what, I know where you can go. That department store at the end of the building they sell games but I hear since they don't have a lot they are doing a ticket system.

MEL  
Like a drawing?

BERRY  
Ya, so it don't matter where you are in the line but you get a chance.

MEL  
When do they open?

BERRY  
Think when the mall does.

*Mel gives Berry money.*

MEL  
Thanks man.

BERRY  
Good luck.

*Mel and Rob walk up to the coffee stand and put cream and sugar in their coffee.*

ROB  
OK hear me out.

MEL  
What now?

ROB  
The store doesn't open in tell a few minutes, lets go through the employee entrance.

MEL

Then what?

ROB

We find the games and steal them  
and sell them on the net.

MEL

No!

ROB

But I know we can get in. They have  
so many new seasonal workers, we  
can blend right in.

MEL

No, I am calling my Uncle tell him  
to get in line down there. Then we  
will get tickets, which can help  
our odds by 3.

*Mel grabs phone, dials and puts phone to ear.*

ROB

Just think about it.

MEL

No(his uncle on phone now). Hey, I  
need you to come down to the mall  
so ... no... To get a gift for  
Sam...You great Nephew...Your  
Niece's kid...fine...bye.

ROB

What he say.

MEL

He said he is going to watch the  
parade.

ROB

Parade?

MEL

I think he thinks today is still  
Thanksgiving.

ROB

Let me call him.

MEL

Fine.

(CONTINUED)

*Rob walks away with his phone. Three mall security guards walks up to Mel. Their names are Michelle, Kel and Phil. One Big white dude (Michelle) in the middle, Big black guy (Kel) behind him and skinny white guy (Phil) on the other side.*

MICHELLE

Oh look, it's precious.

MEL

I get it because the place I work at has precious in the title?

KEL

Where is your boyfriend?

MEL

I get it because he works with me, so you think we're dating. How lame are you guys?

PHIL

Do we look lame?

MEL

Jeez Phil don't make me answer that.

MICHELLE

I deserve some respect around here, did you check my name tag?

*Mel looks at it.*

MEL

Yup, you steal have a girls name.

KEL

Hey Brah! Michelle is an exotic name!

MEL

Yeah whatever.

MICHELLE

I think you over looked on my badge it says supervisor!

MEL

OK, sounds cool.

MICHELLE

I'm your boss.

MEL

Wow, no your not.

MICHELLE

You got to do what I say.

MEL

What drugs are you on lady? I work for a store that is in the mall that you secure.

PHIL

You still have to report to us.

MEL

Ya, if there is a lost kid or someone is jerking off in the bathroom

KEL

You need to respect authority.

MEL

Look bullying was lame in high school and now it just looks pathetic. Just deal with your insecurities elsewhere.

PHIL

Watch that tongue. I got my tazer set to stun.

MEL

So it's a stun gun.

PHIL

No.

MEL

Then say set to taze ass.

MICHELLE

Leave it, Phil. Who is opening up your store?

MEL

We are setting it up, think the openers in there.

MICHELLE

Better be open. All stores have to be open today.

(CONTINUED)

*Michelle and his two lackeys start to walk away and Rob walks up.*

ROB  
What did the fuzz want.

MEL  
Nothing. Just being dicks, you talk to my Uncle.

ROB  
Yeah, he is coming.

MEL  
What?

ROB  
Your Uncle is my boy!

MEL  
Yeah and I am his Nephew

ROB  
He let me use his Buick to lose my virginity.

MEL  
Okay, you tell him where to go?

ROB  
Yeah.

MEL  
Cool, let's see if the registers are up or if we have to call the boss.

INT.THINGS THAT ARE PRECIOUS SHOP-DAY

*Mel is at a register, banging it against the counter.*

MEL  
Damn thing isn't turning on.

ROB  
Hey, I know you said you wanted us to go get those tickets but who will stay at the store.

MEL  
Shit I wasn't thinking. I guess you just stay here.

(CONTINUED)

ROB  
Okay, here me out...

MEL  
No

ROB  
Look, let's leave the store locked  
and both go.

MEL  
Hell no!

ROB  
No one is even going to come in  
here! And if they did, our  
registers are not even working.

MEL  
Still lets just call...

ROB  
(Interrupting)No don't call  
the boss yet. We go down and  
get the games.

MEL  
Games?

ROB  
We get the game and call the boss  
and let him know the registers  
aren't working.

MEL  
Why do you care about getting the  
game all of a sudden.

ROB  
It's for the kids.

MEL  
I guess, if we're quick we can do  
it.

ROB  
Yeah we stay closed for the first  
hour, get your shopping done, and  
come back like we were working on  
the registers the whole time.

(CONTINUED)

MEL

Fine, let's go through the back, I don't need anyone seeing us leave to shop.

INT.MALL-DAY

*The guys area walking in the mall towards the Dept store.*

MEL

So we get there, get tickets, have Uncle Marky wait around to here the numbers called. While he is doing that we head to look for this doll.

ROB

Sounds good.

*A bunch of morning walkers are walking through them going the same way they are going.*

MEL

Are these old people going where we are going or are they walkers?

ROB

Walkers.

*Mel and Rob walk faster.*

MEL

I'm going to walk faster just in case.

ROB

No, the mall doors are about to open, they are walkers but fuck there fast.

MEL

I know, I think I need an energy drink or something.

ROB

Oh I am getting some today.

*The mall overhead announces "The Mall Doors are open". From every way crowds of people are flying in. Rob and Mel look at each other and start running to the store.*

INT.ELETRONIC DEPARTMENT STORE-DAY

*Mel and Rob run into store and see a line. They run around the line and it wraps around the building. They see Marky waving.*

MEL

Holy shit, you actually came.

MARKY

(whispers) Ya, were going to steal these games

MEL

What?(looks at Rob)What the hell is he talking about?

ROB

Okay here me out...

MEL

No, you dick head! This is about getting the kids presents not one of your fucking schemes.

MARKY

Okay if were not doing this I am least getting a corn dog.

ROB

It is 5am.

MARKY

So?

MEL

Rob don't mess this up. (looks at Marky)Stay in line Marky, I am going to go talk to someone to make sure we get a damn ticket.

*Mel walks away. Marky looks at Rob.*

MARKY

Are we going to do this?

ROB

Just wait, let me talk to him.

INT.ELECTRONIC DEPATRMENT STORE-DAY

*Rob runs up to Mel. Mel is talking to a worker of the Department store.*

MEL

What do you mean you don't know how many tickets you're giving out?

DEPT.WORKER

Dude, I am telling you, I don't know.

MEL

So we're all in line for a ticket, but you may run out.

DEPT.WORKER

Yup

MEL

And then if we magically get one, we have to wait to see if we even get the damn game?

DEPT.WORKER

Pretty much.

MEL

I don't even see the games here.

DEPT.WORKER

(Points behind him) There, in those two boxes

*Rob looks at it and nudges Mel, Mel pushes back.*

MEL

Thanks.

*Mel and Rob walk a couple steps forward. Mel leans next to the Camcorders for sale.*

MEL

This is such bullshit.

ROB

I know man, they are making it so difficult.

*Mel stands up straight.*

(CONTINUED)

MEL

No, you man. I am trying to do something nice here and you're busy trying to screw someone over to make a buck.

*Rob picks up a camcorder and starts recording him.*

MEL

What are you doing now?

ROB

I am documenting you. I want to know why you get so stressed, over I don't know, everything.

MEL

Because things need to get done.

ROB

And you cant have fun while getting things done.

MEL

Having fun distracts you when you need to get things done. Now lets go get in line.

*At that moment the idiot Department store worker screams. Rob sets down the camera and him and Mel walks toward him.*

DEPT.WORKER

What the hell the games are gone!  
My manager is going to be pissed

MEL

Why weren't you watching them?

DEPT.WORKER

I was customer servicing bro.

ROB

Losing two boxes of games, ya I think your going to be fired.

*Security Guard Michelle walks throw the crowd. And points out Mel and Rob.*

MICHELLE

They probably stole them!

(CONTINUED)

ROB

Hello genius, where could I have them at?

MICHELLE

Maybe you had some one take them while he was distracted.

MEL

What! No!

DEPT.WORKER

Yeah... They where asking me a lot of questions about the game.

ROB

We were customers getting serviced you dick!

DEPT.WORKER

Security!

MICHELLE

I'm right here.

*Kel and Phil run in behind them all sweaty.*

ROB

Damn I can smell you two from here.

KEL

It is humid as fuck in this mall.

MEL

It's called being fat.

*Michelle starts walking to them pulling out his stun gun.*

MICHELLE

Now look, it seems you boys may have some involvement with this we need your cooperation and we can figure this out.

*Mel looks at Rob and they both run. The three Security guards follow.*

EXT.MALL- DAY

*Mel and Rob run out the doors and around the building near the line and see Marky still waiting in it.*

MARKY  
What's going on?!

ROB  
Get the truck!

*Rob and Mel continue to run and go upstairs to the next parking level. They both go behind an elevator and hide.*

ROB  
(out of  
breath)Why...are.We...Running

MEL  
(also tired) He had a taser!

ROB  
We... didn't even do anything.

MEL  
I'm sorry I ...panicked. I didn't  
want them to think we didn't open  
the store. We have to go open it.

ROB  
We can't now,that's the first place  
they are going to check. We are  
going to get fired and put in jail  
the same damn day.

*Marky pulls up. And the two run into the truck. Mel jumps in the front and Rob in the back. Marky then drives off.*

INT.MARKY'S TRUCK-DAY

*They are driving around the parking garage.*

MARKY  
So you didn't get the games?

ROB  
No, this bozo saw a taser and ran.

MARKY  
I have bad experiences with tasers,  
I would have ran too.

(CONTINUED)

MEL

I just didn't want to get caught  
for leaving work unopened.

MARKY

That's not good, I'll tell you  
what, I am a little mad someone hit  
someone stole the games before us.

MEL

Who cares we are going to get  
fired.

MARKY

More of a reason to do it, just  
saying.

*Marky lowers his sunglasses like "am I right".*

*The Radio plays: "100.9 crew is going to be a Highland Mall  
looking for that special Christmas Spirit."*

MARKY

Hey, that's where you guys work.

Mel reaches in his pocket and pulls out list.

MEL

We need to turn around.

ROB

What why?

*Marky turns his truck around and heads back.*

MARKY

Ya, why?

MEL

We got to go clear our names.

MARKY

How you going to do that?

MEL

Find who took the games.

ROB

You just want to get your Christmas  
shopping done.

(CONTINUED)

MEL

Yep.

ROB

Damn it! Why?

MEL

I need to get that game.

*Marky parks his truck.*

MARKY

Who are we getting the game for again?

MEL

Sam.

MARKY

Which one is that.

MEL

How many Grand Nephew's you have named Sam.

*Rob leans to the front seat.*

ROB

Where are we going to get it from here? For obvious reasons, I want to be far from here.

MEL

Fine. We will just get the game and look for that damn doll some where else.

MARKY

So am I dropping you off?

MEL

No I need you to go to the game store.

MARKY

Awww man, why?

MEL

Why are you getting upset.

(CONTINUED)

MARKY

I don't feel like walking that much today.

MEL

What are you talking about.

MARKY

I do my share of physical activity in the morning then I am done moving for the day.

MEL

It is 5:30 in the morning. How much activity could you done today.

MARKY

I walked around the block and masturbated.

MEL

Okay, I heard enough. We can't go in there. You can. Go in the game store and ask for SuperShooterBasher 3.

MARKY

That game is going to be sweet, when does it come out?

MEL

Today.

MARKY

Shit on a corn cob. I would like to pick that up.

MEL

Ass, that is what we are getting, for Sam. Just go to the game store and ask where we can find it.

*Marky get's out of the truck and looks at Mel.*

MARKY

If I have a heart attack from pushing my body to it's physical peak, it is on your bill.

*Marky walks away.*

INT.GAME STORE-DAY

*Uncle enters the store and walks up to the counter with confidence. The worker just looks at him.*

GAME WORKER  
Hello sir, can I interest you in  
Pre-ordering...

MARKY  
(interupts) Look here ChaChi I  
need SuperShooterBasher 3, no  
if's ands or ass's.

GAME WORKER  
It is your lucky day...

*Game Worker bends down and grabs it and show him it.*

MARKY  
Holy shit you have it?

GAME WORKER  
Yup, last copy.

*He hands it to Marky.*

MARKY  
Now I need to decide if I  
should buy it for me or for the  
slugger.

GAME WORKER  
Your son?

MARKY  
No, Grand Nephew.

*Old lady walks up with coffee in her hand.*

OLD WOMAN FROM GAME STORE  
Oh, my Grand son wants that game.

MARKY  
Oh, well your Grand son is S.O.L

GAME WORKER  
Sorry miss, he took the last one.

OLD WOMAN FROM GAME STORE  
Oh, dear.

(CONTINUED)

GAME WORKER

Yup the Grand Nephew wants it.

OLD WOMAN FROM GAME STORE

I'm sure my Grandson want it a little more than him.

MARKY

Doubt that.

OLD WOMAN FROM GAME STORE

He has been sick for a month and has been wanting this game. Maybe it will raise his spirits.

MARKY

Well my Grand Nephew is strong as a polar bear. He doesn't get sick and deserves th game because he has a keen immune system and he is not a bitch.

OLD WOMAN FROM GAME STORE

Excuse me.

MARKY

I'm sorry I felt you were using your Grand Son's weakness to swindle this game from me.

OLD WOMAN FROM GAME STORE

I was, My Grand Son isn't sick. But I need that game.

MARKY

Well you manipulative old woman you can't have it. I hope you have to look every where for this game and die of exhaustion.

*Game worker laughs.*

GAME WORKER

Sick burn.

*Marky starts looking for his wallet and can't find it. Marky looks at the Game worker.*

MARKY

Hey, I forgot my wallet, can you hold this for me so I can run to the car to get it?

(CONTINUED)

GAME WORKER

Sorry man, we can't hold anything.

MARKY

Come on man, just hold it. I mean we had a moment when you said "sick burn".

GAME WORKER

No, no I agree it was a good joke but I really can't.

MARKY

And you can't hold it for a bud?

GAME WORKER

Rules man, once you set it down it is up to grabs for anyone.

OLD WOMAN FROM GAME STORE

I'll hold it for you.

MARKY

The only thing I will let you hold are my balls, in your mouth. (Looks at worker) I am gong to call my Nephew and have him bring my wallet.

*Marky starts feeling his pocket.*

GAME WORKER

Your Grand Nephew?

MARKY

Oh no, my real Nephew.

GAME WORKER

His son.

MARKY

I am not sure?

*Marky realizes he doesn't have his phone on him.*

MARKY

Why did I have to leave everything in my Fanny Pack!

## INT.MARKY'S TRUCK-DAY

*Mel and Rob sitting up front of the truck.*

MEL

We just call him tell him the registers weren't working and we were confused for some robbers.

ROB

You think he will by that?

MEL

I don't know, I am not going to lie to him.

ROB

I think we need to.

*The radio station is on and says:*

*"It is packed down here at the Highland Mall. It is complete chaos. But it is fun. If your not here get down here, this mall has everything. They even have the top 3 must have toys here. Matter fact because a shipping error they are the only store in the region that have Daisy Monkeylove doll"*

*Mel starts smacking the steering wheel out of anger.*

MEL

Damn it! Damn it! Damn it!

Mel accidental hits the horn. A security truck starts to drive towards them and Mel see's it coming.

MEL

Security! Get down!

*Mel and Rob get on the floor in the truck.*

## INT.GAME STORE-DAY

*Uncle still talking to Game shop guy.*

MARKY

What if I just walked out with it and got my wallet and came back to pay.

GAME WORKER

That would be stealing.

(CONTINUED)

MARKY

Ya... I guess, If you really think about it.

OLD WOMAN FROM GAME STORE

Your a thief.

MARKY

No, I am talking about thievery, I have yet to do it.

GAME WORKER

You can't take it man.

MARKY

I know, just running through the options.

OLD WOMAN FROM GAME STORE

Thief!

MARKY

Hey Aunt May, shut up and go home and give Peter some Wheat cakes.

*The old woman then looks at the worker.*

OLD WOMAN FROM GAME STORE

Can you get that game system I wanted from the back.

GAME WORKER

Sure miss.

*Soon as the Game worker turns around she throws the coffee at Marky's face. He drops the game to hold his face and she picks it up. The game worker walks out. Marky is screaming in pain.*

OLD WOMAN FROM GAME STORE

I want to by this game.

GAME WORKER

I thought he had it?

OLD WOMAN FROM GAME STORE

He dropped it.

*Marky on the floor hold his face.*

MARKY

That's not fair!

(CONTINUED)

*Worker rings up the old woman. Old woman looks down at Marky while he is in pain.*

OLD WOMAN FROM GAME STORE  
Stop being a bitch.

INT.MARKY'S TRUCK-DAY

Rob and Mel are still on the floor of the truck.

ROB  
Do you think they saw us?

MEL  
Don't think so.

ROB  
Where is your Uncle?

MEL  
Don't know, I'll call him.

*Mel pulls out his phone and calls. He sees the Fanny Pack vibrating next to him. He picks it up and opens it.*

MEL  
He left his wallet and phone in here!

ROB  
That's great, So what now?

MEL  
We have to go in.

*Mel peaks his head up and sees no one.*

MEL  
Where clear.

ROB  
I don't think we should go in there man.

MEL  
We got to see where Marky is at. He should be at the game store so we can go in and out.

ROB  
We need to change how we look.

MEL

We will hit that clothing store,  
get a change of clothes.

ROB

You want to get in, your paying?

MEL

That's fine just don't get any  
stains on it because I am returning  
them.

INT.MALL-DAY

*Rob and Mel walk into the mall and then enter a clothing  
store. They come out in disguises. They are both in intgame  
store int*

INT.GAME STORE-DAY

*Rob and Mel walk up to an injured Marky on the ground being  
treated for his injury's by the game worker. Marky looks at  
them.*

MARKY

Did you buy me a matching outfit?

MEL

No, what happen to your face?

MARKY

Some old hag took the game from me.

ROB

And she did this to you?

MARKY

Yeah she burned me pretty good.  
That's why my friend Joshua is  
putting some cooling ointment on  
me.

*Joshua the Game worker waves awkwardly.*

JOSHUA

She was pretty mean.

MARKY

If I see her again I'm going to  
break her hip.

(CONTINUED)

MEL  
She was old though?

MARKY  
I'm for reals.

*Mel looks at Joshua.*

MEL  
Hey Joshua, do you know where I can  
find the game?

JOSHUA  
Not at all, that game is  
scarce right now.

*Rob pulls up Marky and looks at Mel.*

ROB  
Let's get out of here.

MEL  
Since we are here, we might as well  
check for that doll.

ROB  
Man, we are already pushing it.

MEL  
Let's just check the toy store it  
is on our way.

INT.TOY SOP-DAY

*The three guys walk into the toy store and start looking  
everywhere for the doll. They knock over toys and displays.  
Toy worker walks up to them.*

TOY WORKER  
Can I help you guys?

MARKY  
Yes, we are looking for Daisy  
Funkybutt.

MEL  
Monkeylove.

TOY WORKER  
Your kidding me right?

(CONTINUED)

ROB

Do we look like where kidding?

TOY WORKER

People where lining up for that like two days ago.

MARKY

Why would they do that?

TOY WORKER

To...Get it

MARKY

Seems like a smart move.

TOY WORKER

Yeah, your not going to find the doll anywhere.

MEL

I'm sure it is some where.

TOY WORKER

No, it's not.

MEL

Well I am going to stay positive.

TOY WORKER

I wouldn't, to be honest, I would go home and tell my kids "Hey dad fucked up this year".

MEL

There not for my kid but thanks for the help ass.

TOY WORKER

Hey don't be mad at me man. I'm just a realist.

*Rob starts walking out.*

ROB

Change your attitude man

Marky and Mel start walking away.

MARKY

I appreciate your honesty.

*Mel, Marky and Rob walk out.*

INT.FOOD COURT-DAY

*Mel, Marky and Rob are walking through the Mall.*

ROB

See dude, we just need to cut our  
loses and get the hell out of here.

MARKY

Calm down Robert, I doubt there  
even looking for you guys anymore.

*Mel Looks ahead and sees Michelle, Kel and Phil walking  
looking into stores.*

MEL

Damn it!

*Marky and Rob see. Mel points to the food court.*

MEL

This way.

*Mel leads Marky and Rob to the Food court. It is extremely  
crowded. In front of the food court is the Radio station  
100.9 "The Funk". They are holding a toy drive and  
broadcasting live. The Dj yells out to the crowd.*

DJ

Happy Holiday's everyone. We are  
still here at Highland Mall  
Broadcasting live! And we are  
looking for that Christmas Spirit!  
So come down, shop, come donate a  
toy to the toy drive and visit us  
at the food court.

*The guys walk by the radio stand and sits at a table.*

MARKY

This is a horrible time to eat  
Melvin.

MEL

I'm not trying to eat, I'm just  
waiting it out.

ROB

Yeah, they wont see us over here,  
even if they did they wont get to  
us in time. So we buy time then  
what, make a break to the truck

(CONTINUED)

MEL

Let me think...

MARKY

Well, I am going to get some orange chicken.

MEL

What the hell Marky, you just said it was a horrible time to eat.

MARKY

No, I didn't.

ROB

I'll go with him.

**Mel put's his head down on the table. Berry from the coffee shop walks up and sits down.**

BERRY

Told you it was going to be tough.

*Mel raises his head up.*

MEL

Aren't you supposed to be working?

BERRY

I'm on lunch, shouldn't I ask you the same?

MEL

Ya, well we ran into some trouble.

BERRY

I heard security was looking for you.

MEL

You did? What else you hear? Has my boss showed up?

BERRY

Nope, your still locked up. And all I heard was they where looking for you, for what I don't know.

MEL

Long story...

(CONTINUED)

BERRY

Did you get the game?

MEL

Long story...

BERRY

How about that Monkeylove toy?

MEL

No, they are out at the toy store.

BERRY

You check the little girls clothing store?

MEL

Why would I go there?

BERRY

I walked by it earlier today, I remembered you said something about Monkey love and they had that damn monkey all over those kids clothes.

MEL

They did?

BERRY

I just figured, if they carry the clothes with the doll all over it, they may have the doll. And on a plus side if they do carry them people may have over looked the place.

MEL

Can you do me a favor?

BERRY

Come on man.

MEL

I can't just walk around right now, can you go in that store and check if they have it?

BERRY

Nah man, no offense I don't want to get involved in what you're doing and also I am on lunch and need to go back to work. And I want to keep my job.

(CONTINUED)

MEL

Your a real asshole Berry.

BERRY

Yeah, your welcome.

MEL

Well thanks for the tip but your an  
ass for not helping.

*Berry walks away. Marky and Rob walk right by him. Mel  
stands up and walks to them.*

MEL

No food?

MARKY

The G D line was to long.

ROB

I snagged a couple energy drinks  
though.

MEL

For what?

ROB

Knowing you, we're probably not  
done looking yet, right?

MEL

Well, we will check one last place.

ROB

Knew it.

MARKY

He did, Rob knew it. He said it  
like 5 minutes ago. He's like that  
so Raven.

ROB

(Rob rolls his eyes)Where we  
going?

MEL

I think Michelle and his crew are  
on the the far side of the second  
floor. The store is on the first  
level.

(CONTINUED)

ROB

Sweet, Marky's Truck is on the first floor. So we can look and then leave.

MARKY

I am a Realist like the other guy and I doubt it will be there but I support you Nephew.

MEL

Thanks...I guess

MARKY

F.Y.I If your feeling low on Energy, I got the energy drink in my fanny pack. You know, for energy.

*Mel just looks at Marky and shakes his head and walks away.*

INT.GIRL CLOTHING STORE-DAY

*Mel, Marky and Rob walk in and see one line getting rung up and another line of four people just standing there.*

ROB

I don't know if this place has it Mel.

MARKY

It's not crowded at all.

*Marky looks at the clothes.*

MARKY

Hey Mel, they have the monkey on a shirt.

MEL

I know that's why we came here.

MARKY

Oh, I thought it was quinky dink.

*Mel walks over the the line of four people and ask a worker what the line is for.*

MEL

Excuse me miss, what is this line for?

(CONTINUED)

LADY WORKS AT CLOTHING STORE  
Oh it is for Daisy MonkeyLove.

MEL  
You guys have them?

LADY WORKS AT CLOTHING STORE  
My manager is driving a shipment  
in.

MEL  
Why weren't they shipped here?

LADY WORKS AT CLOTHING STORE  
I don't know, He likes things  
shipped to his house, for some  
reason.

MEL  
Weird? But he has some?

LADY WORKS AT CLOTHING STORE  
Yeah he said he did.

MEL  
Yes!

*Mel gets a line and flags the other guys to come over. Only  
Rob is there and he walks up.*

ROB  
They have it?

MEL  
Ya, the manager is bringing them  
out, where is Marky?

ROB  
He is walking around.

*Marky walks up wearing a child's hat with Daisy Lovemonkey  
on it. It says " I'm going Co Co Nuts!" on it.*

ROB  
What the hell you wearing?

MARKY  
It's funny right?

MEL  
No, it is a kid's hat. It is  
supposed to be cute.

(CONTINUED)

MARKY

But did you read it? It says nuts  
on it, like balls! you know?  
Testicles?

ROB

That's not what they mean.

MARKY

I still think it was clever. And  
there is two coconuts in her hand.  
Like balls! It is sick!

MEL

Yeah... So they have them. Just  
stand here and wait in line with  
me.

*A lady in front of him turns around and smiles. She is deaf and starts trying to talk to him and signing. Mel gives a face like I have no idea what you just said.*

MEL

Ya... I can't understand you?

*Marky stands forward with the hat still on and starts signing to her. Rob looks at Marky in shock.*

ROB

I didn't know you can sign?

MARKY

(Gives a creepy look to Rob)  
There is a lot of things you  
don't know about me.

MEL

What she say?

MARKY

Just she is excited to finally get  
the toy. And she said she could  
tell I am a big fan.

MEL

You didn't even know who the toy  
was this morning.

MARKY

Don't matter, love that monkey now.

*Mel looks ahead and sees a guy in a wheelchair roll to the front of the line.*

(CONTINUED)

ROB  
Is this guy cutting?

MEL  
I hope not, maybe he knows the  
chick in the front of the line.

ROB  
He hasn't even acknowledged her.

MEL  
Should I say something?

ROB  
I don't know?

MEL  
I don't want to be rude but if he  
cut he cut.

ROB  
Yeah but he is in a wheelchair.

MEL  
He is in a wheel chair...

MARKY  
He maybe genius like Steven Hawkins  
be careful.

*Manager walks out looks like a sleaze ball. Name badge  
says Lance. He comes out doing a little shuffle dance.*

LANCE  
Somebody looking for  
some...MonkeyLove!?

*The crowd cheers.*

LANCE  
I had to drive to get this shipment  
so prices tripled.

*Crowd looks upset.*

LANCE  
But I have them in the back!

*Crowd cheers. Lance walks in to the back. Mel and Rob look  
at guy in wheelchair cheering with his hands in the air.*

MEL

That fucker is here for one! And he cut!

ROB

This is B.S!

MARKY

Maybe it is like a theme park, where kids and the slows get to cut in front.

ROB

This ain't a theme park

*Lance walks out with five dolls in his hand, he does another dance as he comes out.*

LANCE

All right Pussycats I only got five left?

MEL

Oh hell no.

*Mel, Rob and Marky walk to the front of the line to talk to the manager.*

MEL

(Points at the guy in wheelchair) This asshole cut!

LANCE

Take it easy buddy he is in a wheelchair.

MEL

Fuck his wheelchair!

MARKY

Just cause he is one of the slows doesn't mean he get's to be in front, if that was the case the def lady would be in front with him.

GUY IN WHEELCHAIR

I'm not slow, I am a vet.

MARKY

No one cares about animals!

*Def lady walks up and starts signing like crazy.*

(CONTINUED)

MARKY

She's mad I called her a slow.

*Mel looks at her and she is signing like crazy out of anger.*

MEL

Easy lady, he didn't mean it.

MARKY

Oh she is pissed.

ROB

Yeah I kinda know what the finger  
is (points at Lance) Your a horrible  
manager! Your a Con!

*Lance only hands out one and stops when he hears Rob. Def  
lady flips wheelchair guy on the ground.*

LANCE

I'm a con!!!

ROB

Yeah! You know your making your own  
profit off those!

*People are on the ground with Mel trying to fight for the  
only toy Lance let go of. A big guy throws Mel off the def  
lady. Lance starts running in the back.*

LANCE

I am calling security on you  
lunatics.

*The def lady grabs the only one and tries to run a big guy  
takes it from her.*

BIG GUY

This is Anarchy! Can not believe  
you people act like this! Where is  
the spirit of the Holidays?

*Wheelchair guy rolls up and kicks him in the balls.*

WHEELCHAIR GUY

Screw your spirit!

*Def lady runs and tackles the wheelchair guy. Rob and Marky  
are pulling Mel out the store.*

ROB

We can't risk fighting for one toy  
when security is on it's way.

(CONTINUED)

MARKY

Let's make a break for it boys!

*The three run out of the store.*

EXT.MALL-DAY

*Marky, Mel and Rob run outside next to a parking garage.*

MARKY

I say we just get out of here.  
Let's just go get some corn dogs  
and call it a day.

MEL

No we were doing just fine!( Looks  
at Rob) Why did you have to yell at  
the manager, Rob?

ROB

Me! You flipped out on the disabled  
dude! If you just talked to someone  
I am sure everything would be okay.

MARKY

Look let's just go get a corn dog  
and calm down.

MEL

Do you see where the corn dogs are?

MARKY

Ya in the mall?

MEL

Ya, and you just said you want to  
leave.

MARKY

Your right, how about pizza.

MEL

You can go. Me and Rob are going  
back to the shop. I'm gonna make  
the call we been dreading all day  
and just take it.

ROB

I'm going to stay.

(CONTINUED)

MEL

Fine.

*Mel walks away.*

INT. THINGS THAT ARE PRECIOUS STORE-DAY

*Mel is back in the store engraving a frame with his sister and her kids in the picture. He is engraving "Merry Christmas" on it. He finishes and just looks at it depressed. Rob walks in from the back.*

ROB

Still didn't open up?

MEL

No, I was just about too. Just wanted to get somethings done before Michelle finds us in here and tries to get us in trouble.

ROB

Want me to roll up the gates.

MEL

Thought you were leaving?

ROB

I couldn't leave you hanging.

*Marky walks up.*

MARKY

I can't eat a whole pizza by myself. Well I can, but I would probably be constipated in the morning and 2 hemorrhoids are two too many already.

MEL

Your'e disgusting.

MARKY

You got to think of these things when you eat.

MEL

(turns and looks at Rob) I figure lets just open up the shop and play by ear. If the boss calls we will deal with it if Michelle comes, we will deal with it.

(CONTINUED)

ROB

Or we press our luck...

MEL

What you mean?

MARKY

He means we were lucky already and maybe we will continue to be lucky.

MEL

No I get it. What you thinking?

ROB

No one has came by this store and for all we know, those security guards could be off. Hell, they could have forgot about us.

MEL

I dunno man, I don't think we should hang around here.

ROB

We can go across the street and check the electronic store for the game.

MEL

I didn't even think of that.

ROB

We make one more run, check it out, and we come back in another hour.

MEL

I can just go.

MARKY

No we are doing this together!

MEL

All right take it easy, we can go.

MARKY

You guys got cups?

MEL

In the back why?

MARKY

We need energy and I am going to make us a little energy cocktail

(CONTINUED)

*Marky runs to the back.*

MEL

He is going to kill us.

ROB

He can't kill us with energy drinks

*Marky is in the back pulling open his fanny pack. He takes out a few pills and crushes them and puts them in three cups and pours the energy drink into it. He then walks out with three cups to Mel and Rob.*

MARKY

Let's get some energy and hit the road.

EXT.MALL-DAY

*The three are outside running back in fourth through the parking lot. They are all talking very fast.*

MEL

(In faster voice)I can't remember where we parked!

ROB

(In faster voice)What!

MEL

(In faster voice)Remember where we parked!

MARKY

(In faster voice)The Truck isn't gone!

MEL

(In faster voice)Then where is it!

MARKY

(In faster voice)I dont know!

ROB

(In faster voice)I feel like my brain is moving to fast and I can't think.

MEL

(In faster voice)It would take hours to get out of here.

(CONTINUED)

ROB

(In faster voice)The traffic to get out of here is to bumper to bumper to bumper.

MARKY

(In faster voice)Why are we leaving again, I want a corn dog.

MEL

(In faster voice)The video game.

MARKY

(In faster voice)Ah yes yes yes yes yes yes yes.

ROB

(In faster voice)What we gonna do?

MEL

(In faster voice)I don't know.

MARKY

(In faster voice)I am going to eat!

*Marky runs back in the mall and the other two follow.*

INT.FOOD COURT-DAY

*Rob and Mel are running behind Marky telling him to stop. Marky turns around and grabs them and makes them go the other way. They run across the Radio stage in the food court. Marky runs back on stage and tries to sing. Rob and Mel yell at him to come down. Marky hopped down and runs to them.*

MEL

(In faster voice)What are you doing!?

MARKY

Singing!

MEL

(In faster voice)No, why did you run the other way!?

MARKY

I thought I saw security!

(CONTINUED)

ROB

(In faster voice)Then why would you stop and sing?

MARKY

I am living in the moment Robert.

MEL

(In faster voice)I don't feel well at all, I need to go into the bathroom.

ROB

(In faster voice)I feel odd too.

*All three run into bathroom.*

INT.MALL BATHROOM-DAY

*Mel is pounding his chest and Rob is drinking water from the faucet.*

MARKY

What is your guy's deal man?

MEL

(In faster voice)I feel like my heart is going to break out of my damn chest.

*Rob comes up from drinking.*

ROB

(In faster voice)I just feel shaky man!

MEL

(In faster voice)I feel like I am going to have a heart attack. Who knew energy drinks work.

MARKY

They never work, that's why I put caffeine pills in them.

MEL

(In faster voice)What?

ROB

(In faster voice)Your poisoning us

(CONTINUED)

MARKY

No they just keep you up and alert,  
no harm no foul.

MEL

(In faster voice)Yes, Harm! You  
mixed it with energy drinks.

ROB

(In faster voice)I'm going to die!

MEL

(In faster voice)Our hearts are  
going to explode from all the  
craziness and running.

ROB

(In faster voice)Ain't this what  
Jesse was doped up with on 'Saved  
by the Bell'?

MEL

(In faster voice)Oh shit! That was  
a serious episode!

ROB

(In faster voice)This is bad!

MEL

(In faster voice)They even had a  
disclaimer at the end!

ROB

(In faster voice)"Im so excited!  
I'm so excited!"

MEL

(In faster voice)Stop singing Rob!

ROB

(In faster voice)I'm so scared.  
(Rob begins to cry)

MARKY

Just be cool bros.

MEL

(In faster voice)No!

MARKY

but I'm

(CONTINUED)

MEL

(In faster voice)No!

MARKY

I am okay, I am used to this,my alertness already faded away after running ....

ROB

(In faster voice)Of course you are, you are tweak!

MEL

(In faster voice)Why would you do this to us.

ROB

(In faster voice) Tweak!

*A big black man walks in and they see the MonkeyLove doll popping out his bag. Rob sees it first.*

ROB

(In faster voice)He's got the fucking toy!

BLACK GUY

Don't give me that look, you looking funny man.

MEL

(In faster voice)No, No, we just saw the toy in your bag!

MARKY

We been looking for one, we will do anything for one at this point.

BLACK GUY

I don't like where this is going.

MARKY

I just said where it was going, we are looking for it. And we will do anything for it. Damn I still want a corn dog.

MEL

(In faster voice)No, we just need to know how did you get it.

(CONTINUED)

ROB

(In faster voice)You stab a bitch!?

BLACK GUY

Um no.

MARKY

He shot em, called it!

BLACK GUY

No, You guys are some sick losers.

MEL

(In faster voice)Yes, Yes sir we are. I just need to know where did you find that doll?

BLACK GUY

If I tell you, will you let me piss in peace.

MARKY

You start pissing and we will start talking.

MEL

(In faster voice)Ignore him. Where did you get it?

BLACK GUY

There is this little girl princess type store, all kinds of cheap bracelets, necklaces...

MARKY

Pearl necklaces( he nudges rob and winks) Like in porn.

BLACK GUY

(cont)They got tons of kids jewelry and in the corner they have a bunch of toys.

MEL

(In faster voice)They have any left?

BLACK GUY

Ya, a few.

MEL

(In faster voice)Yes!(fist pumps)

*Mel runs out.*

(CONTINUED)

BLACK GUY  
You guys crack heads?

*Rob starts to leave.*

ROB  
(In faster voice)Sort of.

*Rob leaves and Marky starts to leave.*

MARKY  
Enjoy your pee.

*Marky then runs out of the bathroom.*

INT.KID JEWELRY STORE-DAY

*The trio run up to the counter where this is one lonely worker at the register. Rob and Mel are still hyper.*

MEL  
(In faster voice)Hey man!

JEWELRY STORE GUY  
Yes sir.

MEL  
(In faster voice)Hey!

JEWELRY STORE GUY  
Hey?

MEL  
(In faster voice)Hey?

JEWELRY STORE GUY  
What can we do for you?

MEL  
(In faster voice)We need a doll!

JEWELRY STORE GUY  
We have a few to choose from.

ROB  
(In faster voice)We need the Funky  
Monkey!

JEWELRY STORE GUY  
What?

(CONTINUED)

MARKY

Daisy, Daisy Monkeylove, she is the best!

JEWELRY STORE GUY

Oh, ya she is.

MEL

(In faster voice)Do you have it or not man!

ROB

(In faster voice)We need the monkey!

JEWELRY STORE GUY

(feeling overwhelmed)  
ye...ye..yes, we do

ROB

(In faster voice)Shut your mouth little boy, don't be screwing with my heart!

JEWELRY STORE GUY

No we do...but

MARKY

Don't butt us man!

ROB

(In faster voice)Come on man!

MEL

(In faster voice)Seriously !

JEWELRY STORE GUY

Just hear me out guys.

ROB

(In faster voice)Talk motha fucker!

JEWELRY STORE GUY

I have three.

MEL

(In faster voice)Great then I need one.

JEWELRY STORE GUY

Well I had a lady call and she wanted me to hold what ever ones we had.

(CONTINUED)

ROB

(In faster voice) I thought you guys don't have holding policies?

MARKY

That was the other store Robert.

ROB

(In faster voice) Don't every damn store in the mall have the same policy.

JEWELRY STORE GUY

No, we don't have a holding policy.

*Mel throws his hands in the air!*

MEL

(In faster voice) Awesome! They don't have a holding policy

MARKY

I told you Melvin that was only at the other store.

ROB

(In faster voice) I think I am going to cut him!

*Rob grabs worker buy shirt.*

JEWELRY STORE GUY

Wait I know you ?

ROB

(In faster voice) What!

JEWELRY STORE GUY

You guys works at the Precious place? That does all the engravings and stuff?

ROB

(In faster voice) Ya.

JEWELRY STORE GUY

You guys work at this crappy mall and still couldn't find these dolls?

ROB

(In faster voice) We couldn't man we couldn't, we tried and tried!

(CONTINUED)

JEWELRY STORE GUY  
Just let go of me please...

*Rob does.*

JEWELRY STORE GUY  
Look I know how crappy it is here,  
it sucks to not be able to shop  
when you work here you know? Let me  
grab you guys one of the holds.

MEL  
(In faster voice) Are you serious?

JEWELRY STORE GUY  
Ya, do you guys just want one?

ROB  
(In faster voice) I'll take one, I  
can make a profit.

MARKY  
I would like one for myself, I am  
just a big fan now.

JEWELRY STORE GUY  
She is adorable isn't she?

MARKY  
And how!

JEWELRY STORE GUY  
Let me grab it for you guys.

*Jewelry store worker goes in the back and the guys start  
jumping up and down in a circle holding each other.*

MARKY  
This is great!

MEL  
(In faster voice, Even louder than  
before) I know! I know! All I need  
is the game!

ROB  
(In faster voice, Even louder than  
before) We got the monkey!

MARKY  
Daisy MonkeyLove!

(CONTINUED)

*All start cheering "Daisy MonkeyLove!" People from other stores start to hear. They slowly start to move towards the Jewelry store like zombies. Marky turns around and sees a crowd of 20 people entering the store. Marky tries to get the Mel and Rob's attention.*

MARKY

You guys!

*Rob and Mel keep chanting "Daisy MonkeyLove". The crowd burst in behind them and knocks them all down. The crowd is now screaming "Daisy MonkeyLove". The jewelry store worker walks out and is tackeded by the mob and they take the three toys. The crowd is out of control and Marky is trying to pull up the Mel and Rob. Jewelry store worker crawls over to them.*

JEWELRY STORE GUY

I'm sorry guys!

MARKY

You did what you can brother!

JEWELRY STORE GUY

No, I panicked and hit the silent alarm. You may want to get out of here.

*Mel and Rob squeeze out of the Mob as Marky pulls them. Marky looks back at the Jewelry store worker.*

MARKY

What about you!

*Jewelry store worker is getting swallowed by the crowd.*

JEWELRY STORE GUY

Save yourself!

MARKY

Damn you!

*Marky give the worker a sad nod and runs away. He runs around the corner and sees Mel and Rob out of it. They are coming off their high. Marky Pulls them up.*

MARKY

I just lost one soldier and I can not afford to lose others!

*Marky pulls them up and they straggle to the doors outside.*

EXT. MARKY'S TRUCK-DAY

*Marky is in the front seat and has Mel and Rob in the backseat sitting up. Marky is rubbing both of their faces to wake them up. They both do.*

MEL

(Waking up) What ... What the hell happened?

ROB

(Sleepy still) Why are we in your truck?

MARKY

You guys crashed in the middle of the action.

ROB

Crashed?

MARKY

Yeah, came down from the energy drinks.

*Mel holds his head and remembers what happened.*

MEL

God damn it Marky!

MARKY

What?

MEL

Why did you put caffeine pills in our drinks?

MARKY

I was trying to help!

ROB

Well you made it worst.

MARKY

I honestly don't think anything could get worst, I figure we could just go up from here.

MEL

Well now we are tired and I don't know, I can't think.

(CONTINUED)

MARKY

Well here is what I am thinking, we go get a Corn Dog...

ROB

(interrupts) Shut up about the Corn dog

MEL

Ya, I think you should just go home Marky.

MARKY

Why, thought we were hanging?

MEL

No, we aren't.

ROB

You gave us more trouble than helped.

MARKY

I suppose you don't care to know what I found out?

MEL

Your right.

MARKY

What?

ROB

Don't. Care.

MARKY

While you guys were sleeping I was surfing the net.

ROB

Holy shit Marky, we just said we don't care!

MARKY

Well anyways, I found a guy selling the SupersShooterBasher for only 20 dollars above cost and he will meet us here.

ROB

That's robbery.

(CONTINUED)

MEL

I don't know? I would be willing to pay extra just so I don't feel like I was defeated today.

ROB

Really?

MEL

20 bucks extra to say ha ha I won today world. I beat the system some how. And I got my Nephew his game.

MARKY

Done and Done. I will call him.

*Marky walks away.*

ROB

You sure about this?

MEL

So what it's 20 bucks more.

ROB

No I mean , you hear about people meeting people on the internet, getting kidnap or raped.

MEL

No one is going to kidnap three grown men. And if they want to rape us, we will just give them my Uncle.

*Marky walks back.*

MARKY

Okay Gentlemen, he will be here in 5 minutes.

ROB

5 minutes?

MARKY

That's what he said.

MEL

Weird, I guess we were lucky he is in the area.

INT.INSIDE UNCLES TRUCK-DAY

*Marky is leaning against the Truck as Mel and Rob are in mid conversation inside the car.*

MEL

Why would you do that?

ROB

Why would I join a Dating site?  
Well first I am lonely, all these girls around here are sluts.

MEL

No, no make your profile pic your penis.

ROB

First of all, it's smart.

MEL

Why?

ROB

They already know what there working with, you know cut the middle man out

MEL

Your face is the middle man?

ROB

Um yeah. When trying to have sex, ya. My face is the ambassador and you know my dick, is uh, well it's my dick.

*Marky sees a guy walking up to them. Marky bangs on the truck.*

MARKY

Hey guys, I think he is coming.

*Rob and Mel start getting out of the truck. They look up to see the sleazy Manager Lance walking up to them.*

ROB

This asshole.

MARKY

Be cool man...

*Lance walks up to hug Mel.*

(CONTINUED)

LANCE  
Hey slugger.

MEL  
Don't touch me, what do you want?

LANCE  
You called me pal.

MARKY  
I did actually.

ROB  
You have the game?

LANCE  
Oh ya man.

MEL  
Why aren't you selling them in the store?

LANCE  
Oh come on man, your breaking my nuts. This is my private collection.

ROB  
That you take from your store and sell for your personal gain right?

LANCE  
Take it easy man.

MEL  
While we have you here do you got any of those Monkeylove dolls left?

LANCE  
Come on man, soon as I went into the back I got a few calls and sold them like that.

MEL  
Well good for you, but you have the game?

LANCE  
Yes, yes I do boss.

MEL  
Don't call me that and where is it?

(CONTINUED)

LANCE  
Where is what kid!

MEL  
The Damn game!

LANCE  
Right, I got it.

ROB  
Like in your pocket or...

LANCE  
No it's not here but somewhere safe  
chief.

ROB  
If your selling it, why is it not  
here?

LANCE  
You guys think I am some kind of "N  
word"?

*Mel and Rob both say "Whoa Whoa".*

ROB  
Take it easy man!

LANCE  
What I censored it, I didn't really  
say!

MARKY  
I still felt it.

MEL  
Ya me too.

MARKY  
In the heart.

ROB  
Just because you censor a racist  
word don't make it okay man.

LANCE  
Hey I'm not racist, I hire blacks,  
man! I'm using it as slang!

MEL  
Then why the hell you censoring it?

(CONTINUED)

LANCE

You guys may have black in you, I didn't want to offend you.

ROB

Then don't say it at all man!

LANCE

I'm just trying to fit in okay!

MEL

What ever man! (pulls out money)  
Here just take the money and go get the damn game.

LANCE

(smiles)I can't take that from you man.

MARKY

Your going to do us a solid man!

LANCE

Oh no, I need a favor

ROB

(looks at Mel)Fuck this! I told you meeting people on the internet turns into crap like this!

LANCE

Wow take it easy man!

MARKY

It's true Lance, most of my sexual encounters are through the net.

LANCE

Oh well this isn't anything like that but how does it work?

MARKY

Oh it's simple, you just take a dick pic and post it on the net.

ROB

(Interupting)Stop,stop, we are done.

LANCE

No it is just a non sexual favor boss.

(CONTINUED)

MEL

Stop saying that. So your saying we do you a favor and we get the game for free?

LANCE

Ya, just a favor.

MEL

I am afraid to ask.

LANCE

I just need a mattress delivered.

ROB

What the hell are you talking about?

LANCE

A mattress.

MARKY

You sleep on it Robert.

ROB

No, I get what the stupid thing is. I am just saying why the hell would you need us to do that!

LANCE

Hey man, I make money when ever I get a chance. I sell everything. So I sold a mattress, You feel me!

*Lance pounds fist with Marky.*

MARKY

I can't argue with that.

MEL

Look I rather just pay you then deliver a damn mattress for ya.

ROB

Ya seriously, why can't you do it.

LANCE

Hey buddy, it's god damn "Black Friday". I can barley leave to go take a piss.

(CONTINUED)

MEL

But you're out here?

LANCE

Okay, I can get breaks pal, its the law.

MARKY

Ya if they don't give it to you, you can sue their ass.

LANCE

Oh I know, but I can't leave to deliver a mattress.

MEL

They need it right now?

LANCE

Part of the deal man? Plus i needed help carrying it any ways.

MEL

Fine! Where is this damn mattress!

LANCE

Tied to my car.

ROB

Where not going far right?

LANCE

No, around the corner.

ROB

And we get it for free?

LANCE

The mattress?

ROB

No, the damn game.

LANCE

Ya, Ya, when you guys get back I will be here with it.

MARKY

I don't want to put it in my truck.

*Mel Mel looks at his Uncle in shock.*

(CONTINUED)

MEL

What, what! Why?!

MARKY

I don't want to scuff up the paint  
in the back.

ROB

(looks at Marky)What the hell  
is the bed of your truck for  
then man!

MARKY

I lay blankets down and nap in it.

MEL

Then the one thing you should be  
okay with is a damn mattress!

LANCE

(Interupting) Hey guys,guys! I  
have it all rigged to my car.

*Mel, Marky and Rob turn to Lance like "what". Lance hands  
the keys to Mel.*

MEL

Ya, you want us to drive your car?

LANCE

Oh Ya, It is all set up to go.  
Little Blue number behind my stores  
garbage. License plate SealLvr.

ROB

You got a thing for seals or  
something, like saving them?

LANCE

No the singer.

*Marky fist bumps Lance.*

LANCE

I got the directions right here,  
just get my money for it and we  
will be good.

*Lance hands paper to Mel.*

MEL

You trust us with your car?

(CONTINUED)

LANCE

It is cool, I trust you guys but if  
your not back in a hour,I am  
calling in that car stolen.

*Lance walks away. The guys just look at each other and don't say word. They slowly start walking towards the mall around the building.*

EXT.LANC'S CAR-DAY

*Camera shows the license place SEALVR. Camera shows wide shot of the guys standing at the car. The car looks like 1996 Geo Metro with a huge mattress on top of it. The mattress looks bigger than the car. The mattress is tied down through the car windows. So there is no way to open the doors.*

*Rob tries to open the door.*

ROB

Dude, the ropes tied down the door.

MEL

I guess we got to crawl in.

*Next shot is the three of them driving down the road in the small car with the mattress on top.Mel is driving and Rob is in the passenger seat. They are listening to Seal. Marky is in the back seat smiling. They arrive to house and park 3 houses away.*

EXT.NEIGHBORHOOD-DAY

ROB

Is this the house?

MEL

No, it should be three houses up.

ROB

Why not park in front.

MEL

I don't want these people seeing us  
climb out of a damn clown car,  
shits embarrassing.

MARKY

I could care less.

(CONTINUED)

*Marky crawls from the back seat through the front and starts to go out the window. Mel and Rob complain to him the whole time. Now they both climb out of their windows. They start to untie the mattress.*

ROB

Have you thought about calling the boss yet.

MEL

Out of sight out of mind right now.

ROB

I hear ya.

MEL

Like you said those assholes probably forgot about us and no one is going to our store today.

*They both lift it up off the car and Marky leads the way to the house. Marky walks up to the door and knocks a shady guy answers it and gives him a weird look.*

MARKY

Hello are you guys expecting a mattress delivery?

*The Shady guy nods his head and signals them to come in.*

INT.MAC'S HOUSE-DAY

*Mel and Rob shuffle it through the door and another shady guy is in there with another guy sitting down. The guy sitting down is Mac.*

MAC

Stand it up against the wall.

*Rob and Mel still holding it.*

MEL

You don't want us to put it on a bed frame or something?

*Mac stands up.*

MAC

Put it against the wall.

*Mel and Rob stand it up and look at the 3 shady men.*

(CONTINUED)

ROB  
oookay can we get the money for  
the mattress now?

*Mac and his two shady looking friends pull out guns out on them. Mel, Rob and Marky put their hands in the air and scream.*

MAC  
Where the fuck is Lance at!

MEL  
Wha...What?

MAC  
Lance was supposed to bring this to  
me today!

ROB  
He is busy today man. Working.

MAC  
Working?

MARKY  
It's Black Friday.

MEL  
Ya, we're doing him a favor, please  
put the guns down!

*Mac smiles.*

MAC  
OK, I just wish he would have gave  
me heads up.

*Mac and his thugs put away their guns. Mac pulls out a knife and cuts the mattress.*

MARKY  
Hey! You ruined your mattress!

*Mac puts his hand in the mattress and pulls out 3 bag of coke and he tosses it to one of his thugs that sets it on the table.*

MARKY  
OOoo that looks good....

MEL  
(whispers) shut it...

Mac opens one bag up

(CONTINUED)

MARKY

Can I do the pinky taste test?

*Mel nudges him.*

MARKY

(looks at Mel)To make sure it is good.

*Mac grabs envelope and hands it to Mel.*

MAC

We are good.

MEL

Great...Great, we will just be going then.

MAC

What's the rush man! I got Denis over there making Thanksgiving left over sandwiches.

*The one Shady guy named Denis is cutting the turkey.*

MARKY

How about some coke?

ROB

No, Marky we are fine.

MAC

You sure I can have Charlie over there turn on the 64 and we can play some Goldeneye.

*Charlie is sitting down smiling.*

MARKY

64? Bleh, time for an upgrade.

MAC

We like the classics, you guys sure you want to take off?

*Denis looks through window.*

DENIS

A man! You guys drive like an all blacked out Range Rover?

(CONTINUED)

ROB

Uh no?

*Denis turns and looks at Mac.*

DENIS

Shit! Cops!!

*The cops start trying to break the door down. Marky grabs a handful of coke and throws it in the air and yells "Lebron!". Mel, Rob run towards the back and Marky follows. Cops bust in and have a police dog with them. Marky, Rob and Mel are out in the back yard climbing the fence. The police are inside arresting Mac and his crew. The dog runs outside. Mel is last to try to go over the fence but the dog grabs him and pull him down. The dog begins to rip his new clothing off. Marky climbs back over the fence to help Mel. Marky runs full speed to the dog.*

MARKY

Get away from my Nephew!

*Marky tackles the dog and knocks him down. He picks up the dog and tosses him. Marky then picks up Mel and run to the fence and hop over. All three guys run to the car. Marky tries to jump through the window.*

MEL

No, no we can get in normal.

*Mel opens the door and Rob open his and they all hop in and speed off.*

EXT. MALL-DAY

*Mel, Rob and Marky pull up to Lance's parking spot, where Lance is standing there. Mel exits the door first and throws the keys at Lance.*

MEL

(Yelling)

What the hell man!

*Lance catches the keys.*

LANCE

Hey yourself! I almost called the cops, you guys took forever. Thought you took my car.

*Rob and Marky walk out.*

(CONTINUED)

ROB

No one wants you beef jerky  
smelling car.

MARKY

I like the smell.

MEL

We should be calling the cops!

LANCE

Whoa whoa, hold on man!

MEL

You had us delivered a mattress  
full of crack!

LANCE

You found out about that huh?

MEL

You had us sling crack!

LANCE

Technically, it was cocaine.

ROB

Isn't the same thing?

MARKY

Dear lord no.

LANCE

Huge difference.

MARKY

Huge.

LANCE

Huge.

ROB

Regardless, you used us as  
your mule.

LANCE

Fine, fine well did Mac treat you  
good.

MEL

He pulled a gun on us!

(CONTINUED)

LANCE

Ha, that is so Mac! Did he show you his Turtle?

MEL

What? No?

LANCE

It is so funny. He does a trick where he says stay and it doesn't move. (laughs) You have to be there.

MEL

The cops came and raided the place, we could have got in trouble.

*Lance starts looking around nervously.*

LANCE

You kidding me man! Anyone follow you?

ROB

No, the cops busted them.

LANCE

Did you get the cash?

*Mel hands over the envelope.*

MEL

Ya! Shouldn't we get to keep it, since we did all the work.

LANCE

Oh I'm sorry did you guys smuggle it in from Mexico through your anus?...Yeah because that's what I do! Multiple times. Back and forth. That is my life. You want my life! A anus filled life!

*The guys just stare at him.*

LANCE

No poop breaks either.

MARKY

Aw that's tough, I would want to push it how to give the clenched rest.

(CONTINUED)

MEL  
Okay, what ever.

LANCE  
(continuing)An Anus filled  
with drugs.

ROB  
We got it.

LANCE  
Your compensation for being the  
mule is the game.

MEL  
Fine, where is it.

LANCE  
Hold on.

*Lance walks to the back of the car and opens the trunk.*

LANCE  
Anyone want any Jerky, it's Deer?

MARKY  
I'll take some.

*Rob turns to Marky.*

ROB  
Your gonna take jerky from this  
guy?

MEL  
Let alone this guy, from his trunk.

MARKY  
I'm hungry!

*Lance starts walking to them holding them a game and a bag  
of homemade jerky. He hands the jerky to Marky.*

LANCE  
Here you go guy, it just finsihed  
drying out.

*Mel snatches the jerky out of Marky's hand.*

MEL  
All right, I will take that.

(CONTINUED)

MARKY

Come on...

LANCE

Ya, save for later here is the game.

*Lance hands it to Mel.*

MEL

(sarcastically)

Awesome... the game was in your trunk the whole time.

LANCE

Hey sorry shit got crazy guys.

MARKY

It happens.

ROB

Next time just let someone know when they are handling drugs.

LANCE

Ya, my bad. I'll see you guys around hopefully you won't get caught.

MEL

(Shocked)

Whoa, what did you say?

LANCE

You know get caught.

ROB

What do you mean caught.

LANCE

By security you know?

MEL

You knew who we are?

LANCE

Come on man, this mall is like high school, gossip travels fast. Soon as I saw you I recognized you, I heard you guys stole some stuff.

(CONTINUED)

ROB

Why did you have us do your job for you?

LANCE

When you guys wanted the game , I knew you couldn't have done it. Why want the game that you supposly stole, you know? Your good guys.

MEL

Thanks, I guess.

*Lance starts to walk away.*

LANCE

(Never turns back)  
You boys be careful!

*Marky looks at Rob and Mel.*

MARKY

That guy is a character.

*Mel is looking at the game.*

MEL

Can't believe we got this...

MARKY

I know, now can I have the jerky please.

MEL

No, it looks disgusting, we will go get some food now.

ROB

Like not in the mall, like on our way home.

MEL

Yeah...

*Mel still looking at the game*

MARKY

Allright! You guys stay here I will get the truck.

*Marky runs off.*

ROB

Ready to throw in the towel?

MEL

I figure we got lucky with this, I mean we had to work for it but I got this damn game. If things would just work out like this, you know. Just fall into place. I just believe this game was a sign I needed.

ROB

You getting religious?

MEL

No, I am just saying like we sit here and stress in life to make everything perfect, when we can just do the right things in life and just let things come to us.

ROB

I don't stress at all?

MEL

Okay there is a point of stress you need. You are carefree aka don't care and I am the opposite. I just need a happy medium. I feel like this moment shows me everything is going to be okay.

*Two Security guys role up on bikes in front of them.*

BIKE SECURITY GAURD 1

Mall workers!

BIKE SECURITY GAURD 2

We need you to stay where you are!

*Mel and Rob look at each other and run in the opposite direction. Two security trucks pull in front of them. Kel and Phil come out of one and Michelle comes out of the other. Phil and Kel have their tazers pointed at Mel and Rob.*

PHIL

Hands in the air douchers!

*Mel and Rob raise their hands. Mel still has the game in his hand.*

(CONTINUED)

ROB  
(whispers)  
Everything is going to be okay,  
huh?

*Michelle walks up and smacks the game out of Mel's hand.*

MICHELLE  
What is this? One of the missing  
games?

MEL  
Look, I know what it looks like but  
I bought this, like just now.

MICHELLE  
Impossible!

ROB  
God damn, you sound like a super  
villian.

KEL  
That game is extra rare brah! The  
store you guys knocked out had the  
biggest stash.

MEL  
We didn't take anything?

PHIL  
Then why run?

MICHELLE  
Why did you run?

MEL  
You had tazers pulled on us?

KEL  
We have tazers on you now?

PHIL  
Ya, why dont you run now?

ROB  
You kind of have us surrounded.

MICHELLE  
Exactly! I run a very well  
organized tactic force.

(CONTINUED)

ROB

Okay you got us now what.

*Phil and Kel walk up and start cuffing them. Michelle slide the game into his belt.*

MICHELLE

Your going to the cell.

*Kel and Phil put them in the back of their truck and drive off. Marky slowly drives up behind them and follows them.*

INT.SECURITY HOLDING CELL-DAY

Mel and Rob sitting in cell. Michelle, Kel and Phil are standing outside of it looking at them.

MICHELLE

You boys ready to come clean.

ROB

We're older than you.

MICHELLE

Yeah, so.

ROB

You called us boys.

MICHELLE

Anyone in cuffs is a little boy to me.

ROB

Ew.

MICHELLE

Stop with all this, where are the games, huh?

MEL

We told you, we don't have them.

MICHELLE

We may have no choice but to call the cops their Melvin.

MEL

I am going to keep telling you, I bought it today!

(CONTINUED)

KEL  
Where is the receipt at?

MEL  
I bought it off a guy?

PHIL  
What guy?

MEL  
He works...You don't know him.

PHIL  
How convenient.

KEL  
Ya and you got no receipt, you  
dumb.

MICHELLE  
I'm gonna make the call.

*Mel and Rob stand up.*

MEL  
Don't call the cops!

ROB  
We didn't do anything!

Michelle walks out and ignores them. Kel shakes his head.

KEL  
You dude's are fuuuuucked.

*Marky is running around outside the mall building. He digs in his fanny pack and pulls out his phone and starts dialing.*

*Kel and Phil continue to talk to Rob and Mel.*

PHIL  
Prison isn't so bad, you get food  
and some where to sleep.

KEL  
But the whole man sex thing aint  
cool.

PHIL  
Ya, that wouldn't be.

KEL

I hear they make you do oral like things more than anything.

PHIL

Well, you see that is for pleasure when they go 20 toes with you, they're doing it for respect.

KEL

I never got that? Why would I have respect for a dude, after that man handled me like that? That is just rude.

*Mel stands up.*

MEL

Can we use the phone.

PHIL

Sorry buddy this ain't jail.

MEL

You guys are sure pretending like it is.

ROB

Ya I didn't even know you guys had a cell.

PHIL

Oh, ya we barley use it, that's why we are so excited right now. Usually have no one to put in there.

KEL

Mostly the homeless, they suck because they piss all over the ground.

*Kels and Phil radio going off.*

RADIO

All Highland security we have a couple having sex in a fitting room, who will respond.

*Kel grabs radio and talks into it.*

(CONTINUED)

KEL

That is us. That is us. Officer Kel and Phil are on it.

*Phil looks a Kel.*

PHIL

You get to excited over these things.

KEL

It's like free porn.

PHIL

What about them. ( points to Mel and Rob)

KEL

We will be right back.

*Kel and Phil run out. Mel sits down next to Rob.*

MEL

Sorry about all this.

ROB

I came on my own, It was my idea to ditch work.

MEL

Ya but I had the idea to shop today.

ROB

I get it man, your heart is in the right place.

MEL

I just remembered how much Christmas meant to us as kids you know. Every year it comes you remember it. If your religious, or in it for the family, even if you don't celebrate. You still remember what you did on December 25th. I just don't want those kids to have a bad memory and especailly my first Christmas living with them.

ROB

It's true, I remember one year my mom didn't want to celebrate not because of the money but she was

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

ROB (cont'd)  
ani-religious or something. I was so mad, I really wanted toys. The day came and we went out for dinner at a fast food restaurant and watched movies. She actually bought me a few things too. It was one of my favorite Christmas's...

MEL  
I just don't know what to do.

ROB  
I get what your saying man. It's not about the toys it's about giving these kids love and how they see love is in comfort is getting them that toy.

MEL  
Ya, I think it's because kids know you listened to them.

*They both look to their right and see Marky casually opening up their door. Both stand up and run to door.*

MEL  
You been here the whole time.

MARKY  
Yup.

ROB  
Why didn't you say anything?

MARKY  
I was listening to you guys talk.

*Marky is still trying to use a key to open cell.*

MEL  
Wait how are you trying to open this?

MARKY  
I got this universal key that you have to rig it to each pad lock, it has gotten me out of some sticky situations before. Mostly internet meet up mishaps.

*Marky pops it open.*

MARKY

And there it is, let's go!

*Rob and Mel start following Marky, then Marky turns around and stops them.*

MARKY

Wait! Wait! Where is the game!

MEL

That security guard has it.

MARKY

Should we go look for him?

ROB

God no! Let's go!

*They push Marky to move and they all run out.*

INT.UNCLE TRUCK-DAY

*All three guys are in the Truck buckling up. Marky is in the driver seat and Mel and Rob are in the back. Marky turns back to them.*

MARKY

So where we going guys?

MEL

Well, we won't have jobs after today. I am tired and exhausted. I want to sleep. Then I will call the boss explain everything and get fired.

MARKY

So we are going to your house?

*Mel looks out the window depressed.*

MEL

Yeah, let's just go home.

*Marky undoes his seatbelt.*

ROB

What are you doing?

MARKY

I totally forgot to get my corn dog.

(CONTINUED)

ROB

Whoa,whoa we should probably just go Marky.

*Mel still looking out the window.*

MEL

Let him.

ROB

What?

MEL

Someone might as well get what they wanted.

*Marky leans in and puts his hand on Mel's face.*

MARKY

Thanks Mel, I will get us all one.

*Uncle get's out of truck and sprints to the mall doors.*

INT.UNCLE TRUCK-DAY

*Rob and Mel sit in silence for a few seconds. Mel is still looking outside. Rob looks over at him.*

ROB

You good?

MEL

Not really.

ROB

We will figure everything out man.

MEL

No...no we won't. I thought, you knew earlier, I thought that I had a moment of clarity. Like if we just lived, things would come our way...I was wrong.

ROB

Look, tell the boss... I did all this, it was my idea.

MEL

I'm not doing that.

(CONTINUED)

ROB  
No, it was mainly my idea. I need  
to pay for my consequences.

MEL  
I can't.

ROB  
You need the job more than me

MEL  
I would feel bad.

ROB  
After all what we been through, I  
want to help.

MEL  
Okay, I'll call now.

ROB  
Damn didn't think you would do it!

MEL  
Fine I won't.

ROB  
No, no do it.

INT.FOOD COURT-DAY

*Marky is walking with food in is hand and hear radio dj  
talking to assistant.*

DJ  
Did you hear about this doll?

*Marky stops and continues to listen.*

DJ ASSISTANT  
What one?

DJ  
The Daisy Monkeylove doll?

ASSISTANT  
Oh yeah what about it, didn't we  
have one in the toy drive bin?

DJ  
Some ass stole it but the toy store  
Manager told me they have a second  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

DJ (cont'd)  
batch of toys they been holding off  
on.

ASSISTANT  
Why would they do that.

DJ  
Publicity, want to be on the  
morning and afternoon news.

ASSISTANT  
You want to get one for the toy  
drive?

DJ  
Fuck no! I want us to be there when  
it goes down.

ASSISTANT  
Oh OK. When are they going to bring  
them out.

DJ  
Like in 5 minutes.

ASSISTANT  
Should we go now.

DJ  
Why the fuck else do you think I am  
telling you.

*Assistant just stares at him.*

DJ  
Let's go!

*Assistant takes off running.*

DJ  
Dingy Broad.

*DJ walks by Marky and Marky drops his food and starts  
running out of the mall.*

INT.MARK TRUCK-DAY

*Mel is getting ready to dial the boss.*

(CONTINUED)

ROB

If you want to sit on calling him,  
I wouldn't mind.

MEL

I been putting off all day.

ROB

I'm just saying no need to rush...

MEL

I'll jus call now. I mean why  
prolong it?

ROB

Yeah...

*Mel starts to Dial. Marky runs up and grabs the phone and  
throws it on the ground. Rob and Mel Yell "What the Hell?".*

MARKY

I hope you boys didnt give up yet?!

INT.MALL-DAY

*Marky, Rob and Mel are power walking through the building.  
They are passing a bunch of stores heading to the toy store.  
At this point they all look beat up like they have been  
through hell.*

MEL

And your positive he said the doll?

MARKY

My hearing is 20/20 Melvin. He said  
they were getting a whole new  
shipment.

ROB

The Radio Dj said this?

MARKY

Yup, It is about to go down.

*The walk up to the toy store and they hook the corner to  
enter the toy shop.*

INT.TOY SHOP-DAY

*The three guys stop in their tracks. Their mouths are wide open and are in pure shock. The toy shop is full of people. The def lady is there, the wheelchair guy is there and the old lady that threw coffee at Marky. Marky locks eyes on her with an evil gaze.*

MARKY

There is that dingy broad!

ROB

What are you talking about?

MARKY

That witch that burned my face.

Mel and Rob see the old lady standing in line.

MEL

That old lady?

MARKY

(Marky points)

Yeah, that witch right there!

*Rob looks away and see's Michelle and his security group meeting up with city police.*

ROB

Oh shit man!(smacks Mel in the arm)Those dick's are with the cops now.

*Mel looks over at them.*

MEL

It's fine,it's fine. We will just lay low in here.

*At that moment Marky is walking towards the old woman with his hands in the air, like he is ready to fight. The old woman just stares him down.*

MARKY

Let's go witch! I'm going to eat your grandkids when I am done with you!

*Mel and Rob grab Marky and put their hands over his mouth.*

(CONTINUED)

MEL

Shut up! Just shut up! We need to  
lay low.

*They let go of him. Marky is looking at her still.*

MARKY

She burned me!

ROB

We know just be cool man.

MARKY

I'm going to 'Summerslam' her ass!

MEL

Just chill out and stay with us.

*The Radio Dj walks in the toy store. He is live on the  
radio.*

DJ

I hope everyone ia having a merry  
black Friday. We are still at the  
mall looking for that spirit but we  
also have treat. Daisy Monkeylove  
is in the house. That is right! One  
of the most beloved toys of the  
season is right here in your mall!  
We are here amongst the madness  
waiting to see how many are in  
stock.

*The jerk toy worker from before walks out.*

TOY WORKER

(unenthusiatic)

Okay guys...and um ladies. We have  
just received another shipment of  
Daisy Monkeylove. It must be a  
Christmas Miracle. I am going to  
have the Toy Shop Workers bring out  
the boxes.

*They start to bring out the boxes.*

TOY WORKER

Now if you could just make a single  
file line...

*Soon as the workers set the box down, all the customers  
start to reach their hands in taking the toys. Rob, Mel and  
Marky run to the boxes to get a toy. Rob trips and gets*

(CONTINUED)

*trampled. Marky tries to grab one but the def lady knees him in the nuts. He lunges over to deal with the pain and slowly raises his middle finger to her. Mel gets one in between the madness. He pulls out his cash and throws it at the counter. The guy in the wheel chair grabs it as he walks by. Mel pulls it from him, yanking the guy out of his chair and the man can clearly walk.*

MEL

What the hell man! You can walk?

WHEELCHAIR GUY

Uh... Hey, It's black Friday anything goes.

*Wheelchair guy grabs the toy and tries to pull it but Rob is next to them on the ground. Rob grabs wheelchair guy's legs and yanks him to the ground. The wheelchair guy slams on the ground hard.*

WHEELCHAIR GUY

Ohhhhh! My back!

*Mel starts to back out of the toy store with the doll in hand. Michelle walks up behind him with his security crew and two cops. Michelle smacks the doll out of his hand. A woman slide by and picks it up and runs out. Mel turns and looks at Michelle.*

MEL

What the hell! I paid for that.(Mel's eyes shift to see the cops are standing behind Michelle)Shit.

MICHELLE

Ya buddy, time is up.

*Marky is getting up slowly and in his horizen is his nemesis, the old lady that burned him. She is holding the toy in her hand. Marky fully get's up and charges toward her and picks her up. He raises her over his head and brings her down into a back breaker. A very loud pop is heard and she screams in agony. She let's go of the toy in slow motion. He drops her to the ground in slow motion and slowly walks over to the toy and grabs it.*

*Rob crawls over to Mel and Mel helps him up. Michelle still looking at them.*

MICHELLE

These officers would like to talk to you guys about the missing games that were stolen earlier today.

(CONTINUED)

*Marky walks over with toy in the hand. He nods at Michelle like "What's up".*

MEL

I told you man, we didn't take anything.

ROB

Can't you guys rewind the security tapes in there.

MICHELLE

No, that whole place has no cameras.

*Mel starts to think.*

ROB

So they sell cameras but don't have them.

*Mel starts thinking and just runs out of the building. Rob and Marky follows Mel. The cops and security follow them. And the Dj and his crew follow them.*

INT.MALL-DAY

*Mel, Rob and Marky are running through the mall with a huge group following.*

ROB

What are we doing Mel?!

MEL

Trust me!

MARKY

I could really use a caffeine pill right now!

*The three men lead the huge group into the department store where the games were first stolen at.*

INT.ELECTRONIC DEPARTMENT STORE- DAY

*They are in the building and run to where they were standing when they were first accused. The same Department store worker is there.*

(CONTINUED)

DEPT.WORKER

You guys looks like shit. You gonna bring the games back.

MEL

Shut your hole gossip girl.

ROB

Mel what are you doing?

*Mel grabs the camera that Rob was using earlier and is trying to rewind it. Michelle and the cops run in and the cops pull guns on him.*

COP 1

Freeze!

ROB

Wow, Really?

Rob and Marky put their hands up. Mel is still holding the camera.

COP 2

Sir, put the device down.

MICHELLE

I would listen to him boy!

*The radio crew runs in broadcasting still. Lance walks over from his store to see what happened.*

DJ

It seems we have stumbled on a mexican stand off.

*Mel still holding the camera.*

MEL

I been through all kinds of hell today!

*A mall shopper looks at him.*

MALL SHOPPER

Hey we all have!

MEL

Okay but mine was a bit worst. I went through all this shit just to get my niece and nephew what they wanted!

(CONTINUED)

MALL SHOPPER

Cry me a river, we all need gifts  
for kids.

MEL

Lady shut up and let me give my  
speech!(He calms himself) I know we  
all been though it but damn does it  
suck. My sister lost her job and  
wasn't going to be able to give her  
kids a Christmas but today I was  
trying to get them gifts and I  
don't need to be going to the jail  
when I still need to be shopping.

*Mel turns to department store worker.*

MEL

Just plug this in and it will show  
we are not guilty.

*Cop 1 looks at cop 2 and they both nod.*

COP 1

Put it in kid.

*The department worker plugs it in and plays it. It shows Rob talking to Mel while holding the camera. And you can see behind Mel's shoulder Kel and Phil grab the boxes and walk out of the camera frame. Then you hear the department worker yell about the games being stolen. The crowd looks shocked and the video they have just seen. Mel smiles and looks at Kel and Phil.*

MEL

No wonder you guys knew there were  
no cameras, you planned this.

MARKY

I have never! You are citizens of  
the law!

KEL

(point to Michelle)

Hey! He made us do it! He said he  
would fire us!

PHIL

Ya! There in his security truck!

*Michelle looks at them pissed and just raises his hands in the air.*

(CONTINUED)

COP 2

Looks like we got the wrong guys.

*The two cops go to handcuff Kel, Kenan and Michelle. Kel was holding a corn dog, Marky walks over and take it from him and eats it; while shaking his head. Mel walks up to Michelle and pulls the game out of his belt. The cops take the three security gaurds away. Rob walks to Mel.*

ROB

Damn, you did clear are name.

MEL

You did actually, you being a dick to me saved the day. Now I need to just find thos damn doll and I can be done.

ROB

Let's wait till tomorrow.

*Marky walks up with the doll in his hand and hands it to Mel.*

MARKY

I broke a ladies hip for it.

*They all do a group hug, Lance walks up and tries to join in the hug; they all give him odd looks.*

LANCE

No love for Lance.

MEL

Hey what's up man.

LANCE

So check it out, I am pretty cool with your boss. After I had you guys almost killed I felt a little guilty, so I called him up told him what happened.

ROB

About the drugs?

LANCE

Hell no, about people thinking you guys stole games and you were working with the police to find the real crooks, he is okay. He said just call him when you are finished.

(CONTINUED)

*Rob and Mel hug Lance.*

LANCE  
Now I get the love.

MEL  
Thanks man.

*Dj walks up to them with microphone.*

DJ  
You guys fans of 100.9 Crew!

MARKY  
Yuck! All you guys play is top  
40's. Pass.

MEL  
Yeah we been listening to it all  
day.

DJ  
Then you should know we been  
searching for someone who has that  
true holiday spirit and I think we  
found it.

MARKY  
Thank you!

LANCE  
I think he was talking to me pal.

*The Dj looks at the with "lost" face.*

DJ  
No, no actually this guy.(points to  
Mel)What is your name?

*Marky grabs the mic.*

MARKY  
His name is Melvin.

*The Dj yanks the Mic back.*

DJ  
After hearing what you are doing  
for your sister and finding the  
missing games we are awarding you  
"Mr.Holiday Spirit"

*Mel looks all calm.*

MEL

I get a free picture with Santa or something.

*Dj assistant walks out with a huge 5,000 dollar check.*

DJ

You actually get a 5000 dollar shopping spree at the mall!

*Mel and Rob grab it. The crowd cheers and Marky throws up with excitement. The scene fades out.*

INT. LAURA'S HOUSE -DAY

1 month later

*Rob and Mel are sitting on the couch playing video games with Sam. Behind them is a Christmas tree with a bunch of presents open. Laura is cooking breakfast in the kitchen. Lexxy is sitting next to Marky playing with her Daisy Monkeylove doll at the kitchen table. Mel pauses the game and get's up and walk to the kitchen table. Laura walks out and sets down toast and hands Mel a mug of coffee.*

MEL

Thank you.

LAURA

No, Thank you Mel. This has been great. Thanks for sharing that check with everyone to get gifts.

MEL

I hate the mall, I couldn't think of enough stuff to get there even if I wanted.

*Rob walks up*

ROB

We could have bought a bunch of gift cards and sold them on the net.

*Marky looks up.*

MARKY

Hey, now that's a good idea.

(CONTINUED)

MEL

Well it's to late now.

*Laura puts her hand on Mel's shoulder.*

LAURA

You did the right thing. I kinda like the mall.

ROB

You only been working there for like two weeks!

LAURA

So! It is fun.

ROB

You will learn to hate it.

MEL

She is the manager of the security team, what is there to hate.

ROB

You do get to do whatever you want.

MARKY

Just don't blackmail people for stealing things.

*Laura looks at Marky shocked.*

LAURA

What are you talking about?

Mel pulls up Marky from his chair.

MEL

Nothing he just hasn't had his coffee yet.

EXT.LAURA'S HOUSE -DAY

Mel, Rob and Marky are all standing outside drinking coffee.

ROB

You know what my favorite thing about Christmas is?

MEL

The gifts?

(CONTINUED)

ROB  
No. Getting a day off.

MARKY  
Amen to that.

*Mel turns to his Uncle*

MEL  
You don't even work?

MARKY  
No, I'm saying it's good for you  
guys so we can all hang.

ROB  
You were right Mel, everything just  
works out.

MEL  
I guess. ( his eyes shift from Rob  
to the front of him) What's this  
guy want.

*A little Geo Metro pulls up and Lance get's out with gifts.*

LANCE  
Hey boss's.

MARKY  
Merry Christmas Lance!

LANCE  
(Lance tries to sings)Frosty  
the snow man had a very shiney  
nose!!!

MARKY  
Like a light bulb!

MEL  
That's not even right. What  
can we do for you man.

LANCE  
Just wanted to brings cheer to my  
friends.(hands them gifts)

Rob grabs them.

ROB  
What's this?

LANCE  
I had extra Monkeylove and video  
game you wanted!

MEL  
(sarcastically) Awesome.

MARKY  
Dibs on the Doll!

*Lance's face get's serious and leans to them to talk.*

LANCE  
I may need a place to lay low for a  
couple hours, do you guys mind?

MARKY  
Course not!

ROB  
Whoa, what is going on?

LANCE  
Lets say I may have stole some  
stuff off someone and hid it in my  
anus and I kinda need to get it  
out. I think when I farted earlier  
I broke the bag because im starting  
to trip.

MARKY  
You have anymore?

MEL  
Ya, umm. You can come in and use  
the bathroom but just don't talk to  
the kids.

LANCE  
Fair enough.

MARKY  
(Looks to Lance) You need me  
to help you get it out?

LANCE  
I will let you know.

*All four men walk into the house. Camera pans in to show the  
decorative house.*