

Charlie and the Musketeers

By

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EXT/INT. CHUCKY CHEESE - LATER AFTERNOON

The sun is slowly falling as the patrons of the Chucky Cheese park their cars to start a fun-filled of games, prizes, and pizza.

Inside lights of many colors gleam and sparkle up the arcade as sounds of laughter, both child and adult, plays like music along with coins crashing into medal, buzzers buzzing and mindless chatter.

Running through the arcade is six-year old Charlie.

FRIENDLY VOICE (O.C.)

Now slow down young man you don't  
want to step into a mouse trap.

Charlie looks up and to his amazement it's Chucky the mouse in the flesh.

A woman, Charlie's mother runs up behind Charlie.

CHARLIE

Holy Shit you're Chucky fucking  
Cheese.

DAISY

(Charlie's Mom)

Hey, don't think because you're one  
year older you can just start  
cursing.

CHUCKY

Well yes I am. Did I hear it was  
your birthday.

CHARLIE

Sure is I'm six.

CHUCKY

Why, that's my age.

CHARLIE

Really. You look like my dad.

CHUCKY

I'm sure your dad's not a mouse.

CHARLIE

No.

(CONTINUED)

DAISY

I wish.

CHUCKY

Well is he here?

DAISY

No.

CHUCKY

Well birthday boy, I will see you later at the party.

DAISY

I'll guess we will.

CHARLIE

Bye.

Daisy and Charlie dart off in the direction of the nearest pinball machine.

INT. PIZZERIA - CONTINUOUS

Charlie walks over towards the kitchen and see Nicky, a blond female behind the counter in an apron standing slackerisly.

CHUCKY

Who want's to give the mouse some love.

NICKY

Fuck you cheese balls.

CHUCKY

My tender tipples aren't cheesy.

NICKY

I'm not in the mood Herman. Kurtis is already fifteen minutes late. And I'm stuck here. Tendering to kids asking for my number.

CHUCKY

They have been asking for you're number.

Right then a kid comes to the counter grining a grin and looks Nikki right into her eyes.

(CONTINUED)

NICKY

Watch.

KID

Hi can I have change for a dollar.  
In quarters please.

NICKY

Why so you can call my mom and  
thank her for making someone so  
beautiful.

KID

Why would I want to do that? I  
actually want it for that game over  
there.

Nicky gives him quarters slightly embarrassed and  
disappointed.

NICKY

Coin machines over there.

She points off screen. Giggling laughter is heard from in  
side the mouse costume.

NICKY

Ok. Well he wasn't the kid. But  
yeah. I hate kids.

The mouse continues to laugh.

NICKY

Ah. Go scare someone cheese dick.

CHUCKY

Why would I want to do that?

Laughs harder while walking away.

Nicky turns to her boss.

NICKY

Where the fuck is Kurtis?

BOSS

Don't worry about Kurtis, when he  
gets here i'm going to take care of  
him.

INT. KITCHEN BACK DOOR - CONTINUOUS

Kurtis opens the door, kicks up his skate bored and creeps in slowly. He looks around and see the chef, who shacks his head in disapproving the late Kurtis. Kurtis smirks and gives the chef a head nod.

Kurtis takes out his headphones and places his backpack on the counter. He opens it and pulls out his apron.

The boss walks in doesn't say anything just clears his throat.

Kurtis mouths the word 'fuck' and turns around.

BOSS

My office.

He pulls his apron and back pack off the counter.

Something falls out. He doesn't notice and proceeds to the office.

INT. PIZZERIA - CONTINUOUS

Nicky stands smiling at the new guy Vic, a stud in an apron.

NICKY

So the boss just told me he hired you to replace Kurtis.

VIC

Sure did.

The chef appears.

CHEF

New kid get me mushrooms from the pantry.

VIC

Where's that?

CHEF

In the back.

NICKY

Welcome to the shit. Have fun.

Vic walks to the back.

INT. KITCHEN BACK ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Vic walks to the back area and sees a bag of mushrooms on the table and brings them to the chef.

VIC  
Here you go boss.

CHEF  
Nicky is mine. Buddy.

VIC  
That's fine because I like dick.

CHEF  
Good. Keep it that way.

Vic walks back to the front.

Kurtis comes out of the office pissed, throwing his apron on the floor and storming out.

The boss comes over picks up the apron and gives it a big whiff and smiles.

BOSS  
I love the smell of teen sweat.  
Smells like -- VICTORY.

Nicky walks in.

NICKY  
What you doing?

BOSS  
I just fired Kurtis.

NICKY  
Ok. I'm gonna go.

BOSS  
You have a goodnight.

NICKY  
Bye.

BOSS  
Toodle-lou.

He awkwardly exits to his office.

Nicky leaves out the back door.

The chef begins to chop up the mushrooms.

INT. PIZZERIA - CONTINUOUS

Daisy stands at the counter with Charlie and his birthday party of five boys around his age.

DAISY  
What kind of topping to guys want?

CHARLIE  
Mushrooms.

DAISY  
Ill just like your father. You all want that.

KIDS  
YEAH!

VIC  
Hello welcome to Chucky Cheese,  
what can I get for you today?

DAISY  
Large Mushroom pie and a plan  
slice.

VIC  
Anything to drink?

DAISY  
Pitcher of coke.

VIC  
Perfect. Fifteen.

INT. KITCHEN BACK ROOM - CONTINUOUS

The chef already sprinkling the cheese on the dough looks over to the ordering monitor.

CHEF  
Mushrooms. Fucking knew it.

He grabs a handful of the mushrooms he just cut and spreads them over pizza.

EXT. CHUCKY CHEESE PARKING LOT - CONTINUOUS

Kurtis smokes a cigarette and talks into his cell phone.

KURTIS

(Into Phone)

Yeah, it's me. Guess what? I got fired. Yep. Man fuck this job. I was getting a daily migrane here anyway. Yeah. So I'm coming over now instead of later is that alright. Yeah it's fifty an eighth. Nice bro. Be there in ten.

INT. PIZZERIA - CONTINUOUS

The mushroom pizza steams as Vic hands it over to Daisy.

DAISY

Thanks. Charlie come grab this damn pizza it's too big for mommy.

Charlie and his friend bring it over to the table.

The five boys sit in their own table away from Daisy and the other parents.

They each grab a slice.

One of the kids stops them as the go to take a bite.

FRIEND # ONE

Wait. This one for Charlie. Happy birthday bro. Now lets get stuffed.

CHARLIE

Thank bro that means alot.

They begin to eat.

And Eat.

And Eat.

Soon theres not pizza left. Daisy walks over to the table.

P.O.V. of Charlie.

Charlie looks at his mother and behind her colors dance to the vibrations of the words she speaks to him.

(CONTINUED)

DAISY  
How was that babe?

CHARLIE  
Move they're playing my song.

Just then 'Beat It' by the king of pop begins to play.

Charlie begins to sing, now wearing a leather jacket and one glove. Two of his friends hold a guitar, one holds a bass and the other holds a snare drum. They begin to play the song. Behind them pschedlic colors flow and it seems as if they are floating.

This is all in their perspective.

In the parents point of view. Three kids play air guitar, one kid air drums and the birthday boy lip sings.

They walk and dance like MJ does in the music video.

ONE PARENT  
Wow what's gotten into them.

ANOTHER PARENT  
This is adorable Dave get the camera.

At the counter the boss stands next to Vic.

BOSS  
So I hear you like man.

VIC  
Are you seeing what I'm seeing?

BOSS  
I see Dessert?

VIC  
No that.

The Boss goes bug eyed and he sees the kids doing they thing.

They do the whole song.

ONE PARENT  
What's in that cheese? Should of had they're pizza.

ANOTHER PARENT  
What kind did the order?

Daisy looks over and see Chucky with her husband.

P.O.V. Charlie

Charlie looks as a giant rat hold his father.

CHUCKY  
Look who I found. Your father.  
You're right he is my size but I'm  
sure I could just eat him up.

Just then in Charlie and his friends mind Chucky, now the  
rat, takes a giant bite of Charlie's father.

CHUCKY  
You're NEXT.

The kids begins to scream.

EXT/INT. KURTIS' FRIEND'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Kurtis rides up on his skateboard. He stops and walks in the  
back door of a suburban home.

Kurtis walks down the stairs to a group of kids getting  
high, passing around a joint.

STONER  
Kurtie baby. Boys. It's SHROOM  
time.

KURTIS  
Yes it is.

Kurtis sits down and opens his bag and looks through it.

KURTIS  
Yes it is. Yes it is. Wait.

Dumps over the backpack.

KURTIS  
Where are my mushrooms?

EXT. CHUCKY CHEESE PARKING LOT - CONTINUOUS

Cops put Vic, the Boss and the Chef into cop cruisers.

One of the cops talk to Daisy he holds the bag in his hand, mushrooms still inside.

COP

It seems that one of these idiots  
put the wrong kind of mushrooms  
into your kid's pizza.

DAISY

Are you fucking serious? What am I  
suppose to do to them?

The cop looks over to Charlie as he chasers an imaginary butterfly.

COP

Keep him next to pretty colors and  
away from machinery.

DAISY

Haha.

COP

Can I just say as a man who once  
had a birthday here. This is  
probably a better experience for  
him. My party fucking sucked.

THE END.