## YOU DUN' GOOFED

07/09/13
Copyright 2013
John Doe (my alter ego)
1312 Almere, The Netherlands
Rated R: Gore, strong violence, sexuality/nudity, disturbing images and denim cutoffs
Plot:

The Shining [Sucked]

The Happening [Good Move]

NEXT SCRIPT: This information cannot be disclosed.

BLACK...

SUPER: An Australian man, after having saved the world from a mythical beast, is kidnapped by a mysterious cowboy. This is their story.

INT. POLICE ROOM - TIMELESS

Those places you see on Law and Order and Batman and stuff. BUZZA, young but old, a natural tan that somehow doesn't even seem natural sleeps on the steel table. His hands are cuffed. Suddenly, he is slapped across the face.

He wakes to find COWBOY SAM in front of him, as he paces the room, all alpha like.

COWBOY SAM

Who sent you to kill my beloved?

Buzza looks around, starts to cry.

BUZZA

(true green Aussie accent)
We're alive! Yes! We're alive!

Cowboy Sam sighs like a desperate housewife.

COWBOY SAM

No, your friends died and we both got knocked the fuck out!

Cowboy Sam then slams the ground with his fist, and everything is transported into

EXT. NORTHWEST PACIFIC - FIELD - DAY

It is very majestic and very beautiful.

BUZZA

Shit, mate!

COWBOY SAM

Gosh darned it, Buzza!

BUZZA

Crikey, cowboy Sam! What is it?

Cowboy Sam does a pirouette, then faints on the table.

COWBOY SAM

I done'd lose her, Buzza! My beloved! In that gosh darned storm, she disappeared...

Buzza darts up, breaking the metal cuffs! ZOOM IN ON HIS EYE: AS HE REMEMBERS SOMETHING.

BUZZA

I REMEMBER SOMETHING, MATE!

Then a flash -- OF A SMART PHONE!!!

Buzza's chest deflates and his eyes widen...

COWBOY SAM

What is it you big fat hunk of muscle?

BUZZA

Crikey, mate... All I remember is that there was a phone...

COWBOY SAM

A phone?

BUZZA

A smart phone, there was something on it... Something that could change the world...

COWBOY SAM

What, Buzza! What was it!!!

Cowboy Sam grabs him by the shoulders, starts shaking him violently like a desperate housewife.

COWBOY SAM (CONT'D)

TELL ME!!!

BUZZA

I don't fucking remember! I know three things from my vision. One — that somehting exists on that phone, and if it gets into the wrong hands, the world can be changed forever. Two — that it has the location of Lady Putz.

COWBOY SAM

Huzzah! And what's the last thing?

BUZZA

Three -- that I shit my pants in that storm...

COWBOY SAM

Okay, okay, how the gosh darned do we find that mobile phone then?

BUZZA

I... I don't know... We need some
kind of clue.

Cowboy Sam suddenly gets up from the table! He starts to do an undeniably well done dance. Buzza grins, impressed like a desperate housewife.

BUZZA (CONT'D)

What is it?

COWBOY SAM

TEXAN RANGER! COME IN HERE!

And just like that -- the ground explodes and Texan Ranger jumps out, a 10 year old BOY with two weeks stubble. He makes Buzza's self esteem go down lots.

COWBOY SAM (CONT'D)

Texan Ranger! You were hiding in Lady Putz' belly button, tell me what you remember!

Cowboy Sam and Buzza tackle Texan Ranger to the ground, start slapping him.

TEXAN RANGER

Stop it you scallywags! I remember there was a man... A man stole it!

BUZZA

Which man?

He continues to slap him.

TEXAN RANGER

An Aussie named Stevie Mac...

Cowboy Sam stares daggers at Buzza.

COWBOY SAM

Who the fuck is Stevie MacDonalds?

Buzza laughs like a monkey...

BUZZA

Ha! Everybody knows that guy in True Blue Austria! He was deported to America.

COWBOY SAM

What the fuck! Why!

BUZZA

So get this, mate. Here we AusSissies are walking around the street, and we catch a glimpse of this man with denim cut offs! Naturally, the president was like WTF BEECHES, and we found out he was actually from New Zealand.

(MORE)

BUZZA (CONT'D)

He was a fake and the New Zealanders didn't want him in account of an infamous sheep shagging incident, that still remains a mystery to this day might I add, and they sent him to Spokane...

TEXAN RANGER

But we're in Spokane at the moment in the pacific Northwest!

COWBOY SAM

So he's got the phone with the information here???

BUZZA

Yeah, but I ain't got no fucking clue where he at.

COWBOY SAM

You know somebody that does?

TEXAN RANGER

I do!

Buzza finally stops slapping him.

COWBOY SAM

Where kiddo!

TEXAN RANGER

You ever been to the forum Simplyscreenplays?

They both shake their head.

TEXAN RANGER (CONT'D)

Then get really to meet, The Dreamscaler himself...

EXT. ROAD TO SPOKANA - DAY

Barren and lonesome -- save for one man... JEFFREY BUSH, sweating from his ski cap and snow goggles, saunters on the dusty road towards a sign in the distance, that conveniently reads "Welcome to Spokane, the bestest place in the northeast pacific".

**JEFF** 

(into phone)

I love you, Stevie... I forgive you for that sheep rim job incident in New Zealand. Please, call me back...

He eskimo kisses the phone, then turns to see -- A RED JEEP rolling down the road. It kicks up dust as it stops right beside Jeff. Texan Ranger, Buzza and Cowboy Sam exit.

COWBOY SAM

Is you Jeff?

**JEFF** 

I is Jeff, sirs. WAZ UP, BITCHES???

The trio suddenly grab him by the torso, throw him inside the Jeep. Jeff stares at them, bewildered.

JEFF (CONT'D)

WTF??? For reals? Let me go please.

COWBOY SAM

This ain't the internet, Jeffry my boy! You can't ban us from the OWC boards willy nilly!

**JEFF** 

What do you want?

BUZZA

We're looking for Stevie
Macdonalds, he has a phone with
something that could change the
whole world, and also it holds Lady
Putz' location.

Jeff bites his lip, begins to sob like a desperate housewife.

**JEFF** 

Stevie left me... He went back to his ex Niner cheerleaders! \*sobs\*

TEXAN RANGER

Well, Earth is at stake here so we need to find that fucking phone.

**JEFF** 

Wait! I might know someone who knows where Stevie is!

COWBOY SAM

Who! Tell us!

Cowboy Sam slaps Jeff on the face. Jeff slaps him back.

JEFF

A farmer by the name of James William...

TEXAN RANGER

Well, what the fuck are we waiting for! Let's fucking go.

They all hop in the jeep (like desperate housewives).

EXT. FARM - ANIMAL PEN - DAY

James Williams, pantaloons on and a complete pirate outfit, kneels down in front of a Sheep. He looks it in the eyes.

FARMBOY JAMES

Is you the ship that been giving them other sheep rim jobs?

The Sheep shakes his head. James sighs, about to stand up as the sheep's blood is splattered all over his face! Some fucking maniac in a Jeep just plowed through the crops and destroyed the rim job suspect.

James looks at the jeep, unsheathes his long sword.

FARMBOY JAMES (CONT'D)

Get out, bitches, before I chop your balls off.

Slowly, Cowboy Sam, Jeff, Buzza and Texan Ranger exit. James looks at Jeff, his eyes widen.

FARMBOY JAMES (CONT'D)

Jeff! What the fuck! I still remember your comments on my scripts. Your death shall not be quick and painless.

Jeff quickly runs behind Cowboy Sam.

COWBOY SAM

Settle your differences later. Farmboy James, where is that denim wearing Australian?

James' faces goes into an 'O' like the scream, he figures out something. He gazes at the sheep.

FARMBOY JAMES

My fucking sheep! I let him stay here a few days ago.

TEXAN RANGER

Where is he, my brah?

FARMBOY JAMES

I ain't got no clue... Last I knew he was at the police station in Spokane...

BUZZA

He was arrested? For what?

FARMBOY JAMES

Legend says he didn't follow structure in his latest feature...

COWBOY SAM

Who would put him in jail for that?

EXT. SPOKANE STREETS - NIGHT

Prostitutes and drug dealers shift past each other, going no where particular in general, maybe they've got a doctor's appointment. But at night? Unlikely! Anyway!

Track shot KEVIN LENIHAm, fedora and classic 50s noir detective suit on, as he weaves through the scum.

KEVIN (V.O.)

(like rorschach)

Diary entry 2954, I have written my forty ninth feature and sent it to Nicholl. Results don't seem positive as I've placed in the top 10% for 20 years running. I even became a cop that has delved elbow deep in the shitty areas of this fucking city for research...

BEEP BEEP MOTHERFUCKERS! As the Jeep plows through the Hookers and screeches to a halt in front of Kevin.

KEVIN

Holy fuck!

The door opens and Cowboy Sam, Buzza, Texan Ranger, Jeff and James exit. Kevin stares at all of them.

KEVIN (CONT'D)

You boys better be writing like them pros.

COWBOY SAM

Kevin! We done need your help, son!

James, pirate outfit and all, steps forward.

FARMBOY JAMES

I told these nice fellows you put Stevie in jail.

KEVIN

Fucking bastard escaped the next day! Got his ex Niner cheerleaders into the fucking police station. Lemme tell you a secret boys, those weren't women cheerleaders... BUZZA

Just the way them New Zealanders like it!

**JEFF** 

Well! Where is he? These cannibals are going to kill me, Kev! Save me!

**KEVIN** 

I ain't got no clue but what I do know is this writer called Ryan Le saw him last...

TEXAN RANGER

Where is he?

EXT. AQUATIC CENTER - NIGHT

RYAN LE, in a complete Clockwork Orange outfit (even the eyeliner), stands at the edge of the pool, watches the majestic dolphins swim around like desperate housewives. He pulls out a football and pegs it at them.

RYAN

What the fuck am I doing here? Whose shitty idea was it to replace our players with dolphins, Christ. Maybe if we were named Cobras...

SPLASH!!! As a motherfucking Jeep flies into the scene and slaughters all the dolphins. It floats in the water. Cowboy Sam, Buzza, Texan Ranger, Farmboy James, Jeff and Kevin exit.

RYAN (CONT'D)

What the fuck are you ass scratchers doing here?

BUZZA

We're looking for that fucking phone that Stevie stole!

KEVIN

I told these nice young lads that you'd seen Stevie last.

RYAN

Well, I know where he lives.

Huzzah! Everybody screams with joy!

JEFF

Take us to him, for reals.

Jeff gazes back, sees Cowboy Sam cracking his fists.

JEFF (CONT'D)

Please, don't hurt me.

INT. STEVIE'S PENTHOUSE - NIGHT

Photographs of blue denim cut offs around the whole room. STEVIE MACDONALDS sits at his water bed, nude except the exception of denim cut offs. He has his ex Niner cheerleaders around him. With closer inspection, a bulge can be seen at their crotch.

One cheerleader tries to touch Stevie's pants... But with one glare by Stevie, it dies instantly...

KABLMABO! AS A FUCKING MOTHERFUCKING BIG FUCKING JEEP CRASHES INTO THE APARTMENT. The cheerleaders run away.

Cowboy Sam, Buzza, Texan Ranger, Jeff, James, Kevin and Ryan exit. Stevie cowers under the blankets.

STEVIE

Please, don't hurt me mates! I didn't mean to go near the sheep! It made the first move!

Cowboy Sam grabs the blanket throws it away.

COWBOY SAM

Relax, babe. That's not why we're here.

STEVIE

Why are you here?

BUZZA

We need the phone with the coordinates to Lady Putz! There's also something in there that will change the world...

STEVIE

The smart phone! Crikey, mates! I ain't giving you that!

Suddenly, everybody except Texan Ranger in the room jumps to Stevie. They grab him.

LATER

Stevie is now poorly duck taped to a chair. The gang stand in front of him. Cowboy Sam holds denim cutoffs and a lighter in his hand, he sets it on fire.

STEVIE

NOOOOO! PLEASE! NOT MY DENIM CUTOFFS! GLAUGHHGHGHGHGIOIOOO!

COWBOY SAM

Tell us where it is!

STEVIE

Never!

As they torture Stevie, Texan Ranger roams around the room looks under and over, and beside items. His eyes lead to the door... He walks up to it, slowly opens it to discover a parcel. Texan Ranger rips it apart, opens it to find THE SMART PHONE and a letter. He begins to read it.

## TEXAN RANGER

Hello, Mr. Fox representative. I found Christopher Nolan's phone and you offered me to pay a handsome amount of cash for it... I haven't got any clue what it does, but it also has the location of some fat lady and one of Nolan's film ideas. I left it outside because I was scared somebody would steal it from me... Have your mailman pick it up, but don't make him look like a mailman... So long, beeches!!!

Texan's Ranger gasps! He drops the note and phone, looks back at the cool kids torturing Stevie.

TEXAN RANGER (CONT'D)

YOU BITCHES! LOOK HERE!

Everybody does, Stevie finally stops sobbing.

TEXAN RANGER (CONT'D)

I found the phone!

**EVERYBODY** 

Where!!!

Texan Ranger smiles, he looks back, SEES THE FUCKING PHONE AND NOTE HAVE DISAPPEARED! WHAT THE FUCKDASHDKJHASJDHASKJ!

NAKED MAILMAN (O.S.)

I GOT THE PHONE YOU FUCKING BITCHES!!!

All eyes go to the massive hole in the wall where the Jeep crashed. Outside the apartment, right in the middle of the street, stands a NUDE MAILMAN. He scratches his balls.

NAKED MAILMAN (CONT'D)

WAZ UP, BITCHES?

Everybody just stares at him, even Stevie, chair still taped to his back.

STEVIE

Ah, the nude mailman. The mobile phone has been sent yes?

NAKED MAILMAN

Yes, sir! May the Beatles live on!

He salutes Stevie.

COWBOY SAM

Wait, wait, wait... Where the hell has the phone been sent?

Naked Mailman scratches his head with the same hand he scratches his balls. He reaches inside his butt crack, pulls out an old phone.

NAKED MAILMAN

I dunno! I forgot to tell him.

He puts the phone to his ear as it starts ringing.

NAKED MAILMAN (CONT'D)

Hello? {Beat{ Yes, sorry, I don't
know his address. {Beat} I'll ask
them.

(to the gang)

Hey, dudes. Does anybody here know the address of your favourite director.

Everybody looks to each other, about to speak when

COWBOY SAM

EVERYBODY SHUT THE FUCK UP! Do not tell him where it is, alright! Texan Ranger has done something very stupid by not keeping on eye on the phone...

TEXAN RANGER

Soz, daddy.

COWBOY SAM

It's okay, son. Now, if we can all get this Naked Mailman, we can find the phone with my beloved's location. Just don't tell him the -

**JEFF** 

My favourite director lives in Willistown, Pennsylvania!

NAKED MAILMAN

Thanks, dude! {into phone{ He lives in Willistown, Pennsylvania!

Naked Mailman grins, then runs away.

NAKED MAILMAN (CONT'D)

So long, you bitches!

Everybody looks at Jeff, their eyes say it all...

BUZZA

Crikey, mate! Which director lives in Willistown!

INT. SHOWER - WATER - DAY

The water shoots down from the nozzle faster than semen shooting out of a pornstar. It lands on some wet black hair, then trails down the red skin of a MAN.

This man is M. NIGHT SHYAMALAN, the most bestest director to have ever been lived. He is happy as the water lands on his wet black hair. A 2 dollar mp3 is plugged to a dock and it plays "Sunshine, Lollipops, and Rainbows" by Lesley Gore.

M NIGHT SHYAMALAN
Sunshine, lollipops and rainbows,
Everything that's wonderful is what
I feel when we're together --

INT. STEVIE'S PENTHOUSE - NIGHT

Everybody just stares at Jeff, awestruck.

COWBOY SAM

You what! M. Night is going to direct another stinker? This is going to change the world forever!

BUZZA

Jeff!

TEXAN RANGER

Jeff!

FARMBOY JAMES

Jeff!

KEVIN

Jeff!

RYAN

Jeff!

STEVIE

Jeff!

COWBOY SAM

JEFFREY! YOU DUN' GOOFED!!!

FADE TO WHITE.