

Jigsaw Accidentally Chooses McGuyver
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Parodying the Saw Series of Movies

Current Revisions by
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INT. HOLDING ROOM - DARK

We immediately find two dirty people lying on the floor; one is female and the other is male. They are DAN and MICHELLE. They both begin shifting and waking up.

FAST SHAKY ZOOM IN: DAN'S FACE AS HE WAKES UP

PAN AROUND ROOM: MOMENTARY PAN OVER SOLITARY MAN EXAMINING THE WALL AND DEAD BODY IN THE CORNER

We see how isolated the room is. DAN begins to freak out as MICHELLE begins to freak out.

DAN

Oh god. Oh god. Oh my god.

MICHELLE

Oh no! Where are we!?

The solitary man, who is MCGUYVER, steps up to them. He seems halfway in concentration.

MCGUYVER

We appear to have been kidnapped by, what most major news agencies have dubbed, the Jigsaw killer. He does not refer to himself as Jigsaw however; he was given this title because of the odd trophies he takes from his victims.

MICHELLE

(almost in tears)
What's the trophy he takes?

MCGUYVER

A piece of flesh.

DAN and MICHELLE gasp.

MCGUYVER (CONT'D)

Shaped like a Jigsaw piece.

(returning to the
solid door and
examining)

To signify that they don't have the survival instinct or some bullshit like that. He's just some whiny pissed-off cancer patient with a superiority AND God complex. He's just a tiny bit eccentric.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DAN swallows hard and gets up. His legs don't work very well.

DAN

So how are we...

DAN'S eyes fall on the corpse of a adult female in the corner.

DAN (CONT'D)

Oh fuck! What the hell is that!?

MCGUYVER

(sarcasm)

It's a snowman.

Moment of silence.

MCGUYVER (CONT'D)

It's a goddamn dead body. She was faking dead earlier.

MICHELLE

So you killed her for that!? I was thinking about doing that!

MCGUYVER

No. I'm much smarter than that. Judging by her paced breathing and normal heart rate I was suspecting her as a hidden enemy. It would be probably the perfect twist for his twisted mind.

MCGUYVER smirks while both of them give an expression of approval.

DAN walks over to the door next to MCGUYVER.

DAN

So what's with the door man? Think we can pry it?

MCGUYVER

This is H2 Government Strength alloy. You don't pry these things open, you have bypass their electronic opening mechanism.

DAN stomps away in defeat.

DAN

Great! How the fuck are we gonna get out of here now!?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

MCGUYVER

Look up.

They all look up.

MCGUYVER (CONT'D)

There is a camera in the top
corner of the room.

(he gestures toward
it)

That is his way of watching us. I
suspect he isn't near our holding
area and is probably on his way
after watching his little groupie
bitch get her neck snapped in two
places.

DAN

Oh my god. She was probably his
girlfriend or something man! He's
gonna fucking kill us!

MICHELLE tries to calm him down.

MCGUYVER

Don't worry. This is an old trap
he's got us in. It's called "The
Falling Ceiling." He rigged the
ceiling on an internal timer to
fall in increments. He likely has
no external controls.

DAN

LIKELY!?

MCGUYVER

(sneers)

It's called a calculated risk
Braveheart.

DAN looks like someone punched him in the gut. MCGUYVER
resumes examining the floor. MICHELLE examines the dead
body.

FADE TO BLACK.

TITLE OVER: THREE MINUTES LATER

FADE IN:

INT. HOLDING ROOM

MCGUYVER pulls off a piece of ventilation grating on the lower part of the wall.

POV VENTILATION DUCT

In the foreground we see a CASSETTE PLAYER. MCGUYVER takes it.

MCGUYVER

Here.

DAN and MICHELLE zoom over to MCGUYVER. They crowd around him. MCGUYVER presses play.

We hear JIGSAW.

JIGSAW

Good job! You have found the first clue to avoid your inevitable demise. Inevitable...unless you have a will to survive.

MCGUYVER rolls his eyes.

JIGSAW (CONT'D)

The first thing you should know is that the ceiling is rigged with an internal timer...

MCGUYVER is actually lipsynching with it nodding, as if impatient.

JIGSAW (CONT'D)

The make of timer is a...
 (the tape squeals forward)
 Failure to...
 (the tape squeals again)
 Death. Final, releasing death.
 Unless...

DAN interjects.

DAN

Hey! We need to hear that!

MICHELLE

Yea!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MCGUYVER shakes his head and continues fast forwarding.

MCGUYVER

Trust me. It's just self serving egotism and bolstering. These assholes like to save the good stuff until the end. I guess it's more dramatic.

The tape squeals again until they reach the good stuff.

JIGSAW

So every 5 minutes the ceiling will fall 6 inches.

With that, the ceiling shifts falling down abruptly and a loud clang. DAN and MICHELLE drop to the ground instinctively. MCGUYVER just looks around him.

MCGUYVER

6 inches guys. That ceiling is quite a ways above us. I estimate we have an hour before we can no longer work on our escape.

DAN is pacing around the room nervously. MICHELLE is itching the back of her head.

MICHELLE

Man. I got a terrible headache.

Suddenly MCGUYVER is still. He turns and looks at her for a moment. She notices and shrugs.

MICHELLE (CONT'D)

What?

MCGUYVER

What kind of ache? Is it localized or all around? Is the pulse painful or not?

MICHELLE

It's just a freaking headache. You're too analytical you know that?

MCGUYVER

The answer to that question may save your life.

DAN

What the hell are you talking about man?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

MCGUYVER

Localized...or spread out?

MICHELLE rubs the back of her head.

MICHELLE

It's, like, in the back of my skull. Kinda dull.

MCGUYVER

Fuck.

DAN is shaking his head in disbelief.

DAN

Let me guess. You've solved the puzzle.

MCGUYVER

No. I've only just begun it.

MCGUYVER rushes over to the dead adult female in the corner. He roughly dumps her to one side and frantically searches her body.

MCGUYVER (CONT'D)

(to himself)

Where is it? Where is it?

Finally, MCGUYVER pulls out a cassette out of her jacket.

DAN

Wow.

MCGUYVER rushes back to the cassette player and slams it in. Pressing play, they all begin to listen.

JIGSAW

This next step will be most important...it will hold the very means of your survival.

The tape player's batteries are out. There is a moment of complete silence.

DAN is frantic. He grabs the player from MCGUYVER and presses a few buttons to no avail.

DAN

No. NOOOOOO! No! NO! NO!

DAN starts flat out bawling. He goes to the corner of the room.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

DAN (CONT'D)

It's all over! We're DEAD! We're all dead. Why don't we just lay here and DIE!

Both MICHELLE and DAN are bawling. MCGUYVER rolls his eyes and shakes his head.

MCGUYVER

If you guys would just SHUT UP FOR ONE SECOND AND THINK! You guys c'mon. This is an easy one. You can figure this out on your own.

This is bringing them back. They are just sitting there and actually begin to ponder the possibilities. Suddenly the ceiling falls another 6 inches.

DAN

AHHHHHH!

MICHELLE

AHHHHHH!

Both DAN and MICHELLE are bawling once again.

MCGUYVER is furious.

MCGUYVER (CONT'D)

I just take one of the iron wires from my boot, prick my finger, and rub it against the wool of your jacket and presto, we feed the battery. Idiots.

MCGUYVER sets to work as DAN and MICHELLE come out of it.

SERIES OF SHOTS:

MCGUYVER PICKING PIECES OFF HIS BOOT AND PULLING METAL STRINGS OUT

DAN TAKES OFF HIS JACKET AND STARTS STRETCHING THE ARM OUT

MICHELLE IS WATCHING THE CEILING WHEN IT SUDDENLY MOVES AND SPOOKS HER

They are done. MCGUYVER is rubbing the wool, some blood, and the metal wires against each other with the batteries connected to them. Suddenly the tape player starts up.

JIGSAW

...woahl. You will have to search deep in your minds for this one.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

MCGUYVER

Gee. Could you maybe give us another clue? Maybe you could have used a better anesthetic on her surgery wounds, or perhaps, at least try to cover with better makeup or real looking hair.

MICHELLE

He cut my hair?

DAN and MCGUYVER roll their eyes.

DAN

So you can do, like, another magic trick and get the thing out of her head right?

MCGUYVER swiftly grabs DAN by the neck and slams against the wall.

MCGUYVER

I don't do magic tricks! Magic is for entertainment! Is this funny to you!?

DAN

(gagging)
No! NO!

MCGUYVER

Now your making gnome sounds at me!? You think that's funny too!?

MICHELLE

You're choking him! He can't talk!

MCGUYVER

Oh that's right.

MCGUYVER lets up on him.

MCGUYVER (CONT'D)

Let's get to it. I need to actually go inside your brain honey.

MICHELLE

No! You can't! I don't want to die! Please there must be some other way.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (5)

MCGUYVER

I've done brain surgery in the middle of the jungle with nothing but palm fronds and sand. I think I can handle this. Just lay back while I create the anesthetic.

MICHELLE

Anesthetic? That's nice.

MICHELLE nods approval to DAN who is not at all sure.

MCGUYVER

I'll create it using a mix of my saliva and this rare wall plaster. It isn't exactly the healthiest but you will in the clouds. This particular anesthesia has an effect that will likely put you in a euphoric state where you are back in your childhood; watching Sesame Street or something.

DAN

Hey that's my girlfriend man. She's, like, the world to me or something.

MCGUYVER

Relax. She's an easy case. I've done much more with much less.

For a moment, DAN considers that.

MCGUYVER (CONT'D)

Ok. You will all need to clip your fingernails with these fingernail clippers. Be careful though, they are a tad rusty.

DAN

What the hell? How did you get these?

MCGUYVER

Well, what he obviously wanted was for us to become emotionally upset at the discovery of the next piece of the puzzle being within her brain. He wanted us to use the nail file end of the clippers to remove the piece. We would then, naturally, start fighting.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (6)

MCGUYVER (CONT'D)

I would be wanting to survive and take the easy way into her skull. You would be the lover, who would likely choose love over survival.

MCGUYVER ribs a dumbfounded DAN.

MCGUYVER (CONT'D)

(smiling)

But he's interested in the fight between you and I. I also think, and this is just speculation, that he wanted MICHELLE over there to sacrifice for the good of all. Testing her survival limits as well. Too bad his tests are INFANTLY weak and easy to figure out. Anyways we had better find out what the next piece is of the puzzle.

The wall falls again.

MCGUYVER (CONT'D)

Clip your fucking fingers. Now! I'm going to need the clippings to create a makeshift scalpel.

DAN and MICHELLE exchange confused looks.

TITLE OVER: 15 MINUTES LATER

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. MICHELLE'S HOUSE LIVING ROOM - DAY

A full sized MICHELLE is sitting in front of the television cross legged watching Sesame Street. She's laughing like a child.

CUT TO:

INT. HOLDING ROOM

MCGUYVER is working hard on the surgery. He is cutting carefully when suddenly there is a banging on the door.

JIGSAW (O.S.)

Hey! You killed my apprentice! You're going to pay for that! I'm going kill you myself once I get this door open!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MCGUYVER is slightly annoyed.

MCGUYVER
Shut up! We're doing very
difficult surgery in here!

JIGSAW (O.S.)
Surgery!? You found the other
cassette already!? AHHHHHH!

MCGUYVER hops up.

MCGUYVER
Finished! Excellent. How are you
feeling MICHELLE.

MICHELLE
I love the cookie monster. He's
always got to eat the
cookieeeeeees.

DAN is scared for a moment.

DAN
You didn't do anything to her
brain did you?

MCGUYVER
Childlike euphoric state. She's
watching Sesame Street from long
ago.

MCGUYVER looks upon her with sentiment. DAN raises his
eyebrows suspiciously.

DAN
Long ago, yes...long ago. When
she was a child.

MCGUYVER holds out a partially bloody little cylindrical
container.

DAN (CONT'D)
Now to find out what's inside.

MCGUYVER opens it. Out pop a few pipe cleaners.

DAN (CONT'D)
What...the...fuck? What's this?

MCGUYVER
Perfect.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

DAN slaps his hands to his head and runs them through his hair.

DAN

I just can't believe this. Pipe
fucking cleaners. What are we
supposed to do with those.

MCGUYVER is already wedging himself against the corner
with the roof.

MCGUYVER

Isn't it obvious? These are
intended to stop the ceiling
mechanism.

MCGUYVER gets back to ties the pipecleaners together and
spreads them out to a long length.

MCGUYVER (CONT'D)

This is gonna be tricky.

After a few minutes of careful manipulation, some sparks
and smoke blow into MCGUYVERS face.

MCGUYVER (CONT'D)

(angry but
concentrating)
Fuck! Ok. I've disabled the
ceiling. Now how to get out.

JIGSAW (O.S.)

Those pipe cleaners were intended
to crush your hopes of ever
getting out! There was a key in
her back pocket the whole time!
Wait...did you say ceiling
mechanism?

MCGUYVER gestures DAN to be absolutely silent. He even
shakes to drive it home. DAN is oblivious.

DAN

Shit, he knows that we disabled
the falling ceiling.

JIGSAW (O.S.)

AHHHHHHH!

There is a heavy metal grinding sound on the other side
of the door followed by a metallic bang.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

JIGSAW (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Now you're all stuck in there.
I'm going to get my pistol and I'm
going finish the job I started
when I got your miserable asses to
test your survival.

MCGUYVER

We know that already you
schizophrenic psychotic asshole!

JIGSAW (O.S.)

You get 2 more shots for that one
buddy.

MCGUYVER shakes his head at DAN and MICHELLE.

MCGUYVER

(whispering)
All talk and no action.

JIGSAW (O.S.)

I heard that!

They are stuck there now. DAN is desperate.

DAN

We can all three take him? Right?
You can fashion a weapon of some
sort right?

MCGUYVER

I could kill him before he even
tries opening that door. That
wouldn't be any fun though.

MICHELLE

How would you do it though.

MCGUYVER nods his head. He walks over to the wall.

MCGUYVER

I heard him shuffling through the
hallway. The idiot wore slippers
making him very easy to track
through the wall. If we all hit
this part of the wall the opposing
bricks will avalanche out into the
hallway. Unfortunately it
wouldn't get us out of here.

Then it hits him. MCGUYVER slaps his head.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

MCGUYVER (CONT'D)

I am such a FUCKING idiot! I am a
fucking total moron! I am a
degenerative weak viral...

DAN

Dude! Shut the fuck up!

DAN slaps MCGUYVER.

DAN (CONT'D)

You've almost got us out of here
using every tactic probably known
to man. You are a freaking
genius.

MCGUYVER stops.

MCGUYVER

I was rhetorically self abusing
myself. I actually know how to
get out.

DAN

I just thought.

MCGUYVER

No. I actually...

DAN

No. Wait. I just wanna finish.
I just thought you...Oh hell
nevermind. Just get us the fuck
out of here.

MCGUYVER walks over to the middle of the room.

MCGUYVER

He wouldn't let his apprentice
die. He's not that type of sick
fuck.

MCGUYVER stamps his foot very hard and a trap door blows
open. For a moment, DAN and MICHELLE are stricken with
awe. They both just start crying. MCGUYVER consoles
them.

MCGUYVER (CONT'D)

It's ok. We made it. We just
jump down here...

JIGSAW can be heard now heaving the door open.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (5)

JIGSAW (O.S.)
I'm going to kill you all
painfully! With my gun!

MCGUYVER
Hurry! Through the hatch!

They all jump down.

JIGSAW busts through into the room holding his gun weakly. He looks around then looks at the hatch.

JIGSAW
Oh FUCK.

INT. VIDEO ROOM

JIGSAW busts in frantically and sets down his gun on the nearest table. He runs across the room various times gathering his coat, and some photographs and plans.

JIGSAW
(to himself)
Stupid druggie bitch. I should
have let that device snap her jaw
right in half!

Suddenly MCGUYVER, DAN and MICHELLE all enter the scene. There is a moment of hesitation as they finally see each other.

MCGUYVER notices the gun right near him on the desk. JIGSAW tries in vain to jump for the gun and a brief scuffle ensues. With little effort, MCGUYVER throws JIGSAW into a desk causing his hands to slip around and his body to lose footing. He falls to the ground with a terrible moan.

Looking up at the three of them, JIGSAW relaxes in his pain.

JIGSAW (CONT'D)
Well it looks like you survived
the test and...

MCGUYVER shoots him directly in the chest, nonfatally. JIGSAW groans in agony.

JIGSAW (CONT'D)
AH! Ouch! I'm but an old man!
With one foot in the grave and...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MCGUYVER
(interrupting)
And the other.

MCGUYVER proceeds to empty the magazine in Jigsaws chest and head.

There is a moment of silence.

The moment of silence is broken by MICHELLE.

MICHELLE
Cookie monster ate too many
cookies.

MICHELLE violently vomits on JIGSAW'S riddled body.

Suddenly there's a gargling sound. They all look to see JIGSAW still barely clinging to life in his last moments.

JIGSAW
I would have died anyway. We all
have to die someday. It says I
had a week a left anyway in my
diagnosis. It's on my desk.

MCGUYVER picks up a medical document.

He reads it for a few seconds.

MCGUYVER
Ya know...I'm actually not seeing
anything about cancer on here.

JIGSAW
(in agony)
At the bottom. In bold.

MCGUYVER
Yea. It says cataracts.

JIGSAW
Wait...
(coughs)
What? What about my prognosis!?
It says I have a week to live.

MCGUYVER
It says actually you have...
(reading directly
from it)
A week until lasik. LASIK. I can
see how someone with cataracts
would confuse that with live.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

DAN and MICHELLE nod and grunt approval.

JIGSAW
I'm so fucking...
(coughs up blood and
says something
unintelligible)

JIGSAW dies. Everybody considers him for a moment.

DAN
What a prick.

MCGUYVER
And stupid at that. The world
won't be missing anything, that's
for sure.

MICHELLE
Todays number is Q.

All three of them begin walking out.

MCGUYVER
You guys; I knew about the key the
whole time. I just wanted to show
off.

DAN
(shrugs)
Whatever. It's cool.

MICHELLE
Jigsaw's cool...cool DEAD!

They all begin laughing cheesily. They all jump and high
five to a FREEZE FRAME. Queue 80's guitar riff.

END