

ROSCOE & STACHE

'REVENGE EX'

written by

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TEASER

FADE IN:

1 INT. DUNGEON - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

1

We are in a dark DUNGEON. Rats running along a wall, broken windows, a spider web that spells '*It's Dark In Here*'.

We PAN DOWN to see ROSCOE strapped to one of those big operating tables. He is stripped, strategically covered by a leather strap to keep us from an X rating.

ROSCOE

Okay. Haha, very funny. Tie the sexy guy to the table.

Beat. There is no answer.

ROSCOE (CONT'D)

Okay, I'm getting really pissed now. Let me go.

Beat. Then we hear a faint woman's giggle.

RACHEL (O.C.)

Oh, ROSCOE, I'm never going to let you go.

ROSCOE struggles against the restraints of the table. He is becoming very pissed.

ROSCOE

Just kill me then, Jesus.

We see RACHEL step out of the shadows. She the typical hot brunette, 18, but the psycho kind of brunette. She has that serial killer smile going on.

RACHEL

Why couldn't you just stay with me, ROSCOE? It wouldn't have to be this way.

ROSCOE

I'm getting a real bad Stephen King vibe right now.

RACHEL runs her finger up ROSCOE's stomach.

RACHEL  
(Baby voice)  
I just wanted to take care of my  
ROSCOE.

ROSCOE starts to get a little concerned with the situation and tries to bargain his way out of the situation.

ROSCOE  
Alright, RACHEL, you win. We can be  
together again.

RACHEL lets out a sinister laugh.

RACHEL  
Oh, ROSCOE, you've already screwed  
the pooch on that one.

ROSCOE  
Ew.

RACHEL  
You've had your chance, and if I  
can't help you, nobody can.

We see RACHEL pull out a straight razor.

ROSCOE  
Oh, I shaved the other day.

OTS of RACHEL looking down on ROSCOE holding the STRAIGHT RAZOR, light reflecting off of it.

Suddenly we-

CUT TO:

2 INT. STUDENT UNION - DAY - CONTINUOUS

2

We CUT TO ROSCOE, STACHE, and MADELINE who are sitting at a table eating their lunch. We learn that ROSCOE has just been telling a story.

ROSCOE  
And that's when STACHE burst into  
the room and shot RACHEL in the  
face!

STACHE  
It was like, BAM! Mother fucker!

MADELINE stares at ROSCOE in complete disbelief.

MADELINE

You expect me to believe that your  
ex girlfriend kidnapped you, tied  
to a table, was maybe thirty  
seconds from killing you, and  
STACHE just happened to come in at  
just the right moment and shot her  
in the face?

ROSCOE

Yes. Why, do you not?

MADELINE

Give you three guesses.

ROSCOE takes a bite of a rather large sub sandwich.

ROSCOE

(Mouth full)

Fuck you. If I ever see her again,  
it will be too soon.

A voice comes from behind ROSCOE

RACHEL (O.C.)

Hi, ROSCOE.

ROSCOE starts to choke on his sandwich, as RACHEL, now 21,  
enters the scene. Gasping for air, he falls onto the floor.

RACHEL (CONT'D)

(to everyone, loudly)

Don't worry, I know R.E.S.P.E.C.T.!

STACHE points at RACHEL, a confused look on his face, not at  
all concerned that ROSCOE is choking.

STACHE

(To Madeline)

Who's that?

MADELINE

Did she just spell respect?

RACHEL straddles ROSCOE and give him some form of CPR  
Heimlich hybrid, pushing on his stomach while breathing into  
him.

ROSCOE coughs loudly, RACHEL sitting up, looking to be  
chewing on the sandwich ROSCOE was chewing on. ROSCOE is  
gasping for air.

RACHEL  
(To ROSCOE)  
MMM, Turkey, bacon, ranch, your  
favorite.

OTS of RACHEL looking down on ROSCOE, frightened to see  
RACHEL.

ROSCOE  
God dammit.

CUT TO: MAIN TITLE SEQUENCE

ACT ONE

3 INT. STUDENT UNION - DAY - CONTINUOUS

3

We find ROSCOE, drinking, seated next to RACHEL, STACHE AND MADELINE opposite of them. STACHE and MADELINE look very interested in the scene about to unfold.

ROSCOE

(To RACHEL)

What the hell are you doing here?

RACHEL

Well that's no way to talk to the love of your life, who drove three hours just to tell you the good news.

MADELINE has a stupid looking grin on her face.

MADELINE

Oh my gosh, what news?

ROSCOE

I thought I was pretty clear when we broke up.

We can see MADELINE crossing her fingers

MADELINE

(Whispering to herself)

Oh dear god, please be pregnant.

RACHEL

ROSCOE, I've learned to forgive you for that mistake.

There is a shocked look on STACHE's face.

STACHE

What, do I just not exist then?

MADELINE punches STACHE in the arm.

MADELINE

STACHE, shut the fuck up, she has good news.

RACHEL rolls her eyes and lets out a huff, clearly aggravated STACHE is there in the first place.

RACHEL

Hi, STACHE.

Beat as RACHEL takes ROSCOE's hands in hers.

RACHEL (CONT'D)

ROSCOE

(beat)

I've transferred to this school!

There is stunned look on ROSCOE's face. We see MADELINE with an even bigger grin on her face.

MADELINE

Holy shit, this is even better.  
Thank you god!

ROSCOE struggles to find words.

ROSCOE

I... You... Here...

(beat)

Tooth fairy.

RACHEL

Yes, ROSCOE, I will be your tooth  
fairy. I'll be whatever you want.

STACHE chimes in, confused by the situation.

STACHE

Da fuck is going on here?

MADELINE

The best day of my life, that's  
what.

INT. ROSCOE & STACHE'S APARTMENT - LATER - CONTINUOUS

We find ROSCOE and STACHE in their apartment. STACHE is on the couch munching away on chips, playing a video game. ROSCOE is on edge, pacing the LIVING ROOM.

ROSCOE

I can't believe she's back, I  
thought I got rid of her years ago.

STACHE doesn't turn away from his game.

STACHE

I know man, rough life.

ROSCOE

What am I going to do. She  
infatuated with me, she's not going  
to leave me alone.

STACHE

I have no idea what that means.

ROSCOE

When we broke up it was rough, you  
remember, you were there. I can't  
go through with that again.

STACHE

Dude, it's going to be fine, trust  
me.

ROSCOE

I don't know, usually -

STACHE very loudly interrupts.

STACHE

(To TV)

OH GOD DAMMIT! You lousy piece of  
shit, I told you to wait behind  
that fucking car.

Beat as STACHE listens to his headset

STACHE (CONT'D)

Look MIKE, if you can't run with  
the big boys, then get the fuck  
out.

Short beat.

STACHE (CONT'D)

I don't give two shits if you're  
only nine, get your shit together  
or I'll demote your sorry ass,  
private.

ROSCOE is visibly frustrated with STACHE.

ROSCOE

You weren't even listening to a god  
damn word I was saying, were you.

STACHE pulls his headphones off.

STACHE

You're having woman problems.



ROSCOE  
Yea, about RACHEL.

STACHE  
Well, sack up honky tonk, women are  
crazy. Look at MADELINE, she's  
probably bat shit crazy.

ROSCOE  
Then why are you with her?

STACHE  
We all make bad decisions, bud.

ROSCOE lets out an audible sigh.

ROSCOE  
I'm going to bed.

INT. ROSCOE'S BEDROOM - MOMENTS LATER - CONTINUOUS

We see ROSCOE enter his room, closing the door behind him. He lets out a loud sigh holding his face in his hands. He straightens up and walks to his bed.

As he strips out of his shirt, the CAMERA ZOOMS OUT slowly. We ZOOM OUT through the window, we are -

EXT. OUTDOORS - NIGHT

The CAMERA TURNS to reveal RACHEL, perched in a tree, binoculars to her face. She has a creepy look on her face as she watches ROSCOE.

RACHEL  
(Whispering to herself)  
Oh, that's it. Mommy likes.

We hear a voice off screen

VOICE (O.S.)  
Who's there?

RACHEL freezes up. There she moves her arms like wings.

RACHEL  
HOOT! HOOT!

Beat.

FADE OUT:

ACT TWO

EXT. CAMPUS COURTYARD - MORNING - CONTINUOUS

DRAMATIC CHASE MUSIC plays as the camera follows STACHE, who is running across campus as fast as he can. Not even trying to dodge people as he pushes them out of the way.

He busts through a couple holding hands.

STACHE  
(panting)  
Get a room, assholes.

He also pushes over a girl in what is obviously her pajamas.

STACHE (CONT'D)  
Put some real clothes on, whore.

EXT. RESIDENT HALL - MOMENTS LATER - ESTABLISHING

STACHE runs up to the doors of the RESIDENT HALL. As two people are coming out the front door, STACHE throws them aside, and rushes in.

STACHE  
(To people)  
THANKS!

INT. MADELINE'S ROOM - MORNING - CONTINUOUS

We are in MADELINE's room, who is wearing a robe, having just showered, curling her wet hair. When suddenly-

SFX: LOUD KNOCKING

Reluctantly, MADELINE answers the door. Without notice, STACHE busts into the room.

STACHE  
MADELINE, I need-

STACHE turns around to see MADELINE in her robe. He suddenly lost for words.

Beat.

MADELINE  
What STACHE, what do you want?

STACHE snaps back to reality.

STACHE  
Right. It's ROSCOE, he's gone.

MADELINE  
So?

MADELINE resumes curling her hair.

STACHE  
So? He hasn't answered his phone, I don't know where he went. I think he's been taken!

MADELINE  
Are you sure he didn't just go to class?

STACHE  
To an 8:00 am class?

Beat.

MADELINE  
Holy shit, he's been taken. Well, who would have taken him?

STACHE  
At first I thought it was MIKE, but he doesn't know who ROSCOE is.

MADELINE  
Who's MIKE?

STACHE  
But then I thought, wait, ROSCOE was babbling on about woman problems last night.

MADELINE  
You think RACHEL took him?

STACHE  
Don't you?

MADELINE  
Obviously, why wasn't that your first thought.

STACHE

I have a lot on my mind right now,  
MADELINE. But the problem is, I  
don't know where to find her.

MADELINE sits down at her computer and fires it up. Bringing  
up a STUDENT DIRECTORY WEBPAGE.

MADELINE

Well, she's a transfer, so she has  
to live on campus for at least a  
semester. So we just type in her  
name and-

(beat)

There, she lives in the EAST  
RESIDENT HALL.

STACHE

Does that one have a basement?

MADELINE

Yes, why?

STACHE

Just a hunch.

MADELINE

Is this about that stupid story?

STACHE

Oh, it's more than just a story.  
Get dressed-

(beat)

Or don't, I don't care. We have a  
wanna-be-killer to stop!

INT. EAST RESIDENT HALL BASEMENT - CONTINUOUS

We find ROSCOE tied to a table similar to the one in his  
story, in a room that isn't far from the room in the opening  
scene. Again, he is stripped, strategically covered by a  
leather strap.

ROSCOE

God dammit, RACHEL, this isn't  
funny. I had nightmares about this  
for years!

There is a creepy giggle from the shadows.

ROSCOE (CONT'D)

Why am I always naked?

RACHEL steps out from the shadows, wielding the same straight razor from the story. It seems that story turned out to be more real than imagined.

ROSCOE (CONT'D)

Oh come on, not the razor again.

RACHEL

It's funny how things work out  
ROSCOE, the gods bringing us  
together like this.

ROSCOE

I don't think stalking is the gods  
bringing us together.

RACHEL

ROSCOE, that's no way to talk to  
your girlfriend.

ROSCOE is surprised by this statement.

ROSCOE

Girlfriend! Are you crazy?

RACHEL

I take medication. But Sweetie, I  
want us to be back together. Just  
say we're together again.

RACHEL lowers her ear to his mouth.

RACHEL (CONT'D)

Just whisper it into my ear.

ROSCOE

(Loudly)  
FUCK OFF!

RACHEL

(gasps)  
ROSCOE! That hurts!

ROSCOE

Good! Now let me go.

RACHEL is angry now.

RACHEL

Not a chance, you had your chance.  
You blew it. Now comes the  
punishment.

RACHEL holds up the straight razor.

ROSCOE  
I told you last time, I already  
shaved.

There is a devilish smile on RACHEL's face.

RACHEL  
Don't worry, I'm not going to mess  
up that pretty face.

ROSCOE  
Then what are you going to do?

RACHEL  
I'm going to literally turn you  
into a woman.

We see RACHEL move the RAZOR under the precariously  
positioned leather straps. We hear RACHEL laughing.

We quickly spin around as the basement door is busted open.  
STACHE and MADELINE rush in at just the right moment.  
MADELINE is visibly shocked by the situation.

MADELINE  
(loudly)  
WHAT THE FUCK!

ROSCOE  
Oh by Neptune's trousers, am I glad  
to see you two.

RACHEL is again pissed to see STACHE again.

RACHEL  
(to STACHE)  
Don't make another move, STACHE, or  
the testicles come off.

STACHE  
(To ROSCOE)  
Does she have that STRAIGHT RAZOR  
again?

ROSCOE  
She is literally fondling my balls  
with a razor.

MADELINE  
Your story was real?

ROSCOE  
(To MADELINE)  
Teach you to call me a liar.

STACHE  
Drop it, RACHEL!

RACHEL  
NO!

MADELINE  
But I thought you shot her in the  
face?

STACHE  
I did.

With one swift motion, STACHE pulls out a PAINTBALL PISTOL and fires a shot, hitting RACHEL square in the face, dropping her to ground.

STACHE walks over to ROSCOE to help him. MADELINE too shocked to move.

MADELINE  
What the hell just happened?

ROSCOE  
Thanks for rescuing me, buddy.

STACHE  
No problem, bitches be crazy.

ROSCOE  
True dat. Can you get me out of  
these sex straps? I think the razor  
cut my sack.

STACHE  
No.

ROSCOE makes a face at STACHE.

ROSCOE  
You ass.

STACHE laughs.

WE CUT TO: END CREDITS

THE END