

THE DEVIL'S DEN

Written by

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FADE IN:

EXT. DRIVEWAY - SUBURBAN HOME - DAY

A YOUNG MAN sits indian-style on his parent's driveway. His bags are packed right beside him along with his electric guitar and amplifier.

He gets up, paces back and forth and looks at his watch.

YOUNG MAN
Damn it, Spielberg! Where the hell
are you?

He pulls out his cellphone and dials a number before he holds the phone up to his ear.

The PHONE RINGS several times and there is no answer.

EXT. SUBURBAN HOME(NEXT DOOR) - BEHIND TREE - DAY

Another young man, SPEILBERG, stands behind a tree and films his friend's frustration with a video camera.

He focuses the lens to get a close-up of his friend's face.

SPEILBERG
(whispering to himself) Sometimes a
filmmaker has to go to new extremes
to capture raw human emotion.

Speilberg looks through the lens of his camera and continues to film.

We can see the young man as he throws his phone in frustration.

The same young man picks up the bags and the guitar and starts to walk towards the entrance of his home.

EXT. DRIVEWAY - SUBURBAN HOME - DAY

The young man almost makes it up to the front door of his parent's home with his bags and guitar in tow.

Speilberg stands quietly behind him as he continues to film his friend's reaction.

SPEILBERG

Ladies and gentleman, I would like to introduce you to a true legend of music, the man, the myth, the maestro MR. BOB STEVENS also known as CLAPTON!

Clapton turns around to discover his friend filming him with his video camera.

He's visibly pissed and he begins to approach Spielberg with the intention of kicking his ass.

Clapton puts his bags and guitar down and clenches his fists as he marches towards his friend.

SPEILBERG (CONT'D)

Hey, man. You know I have to capture raw human emotion for my final assignment.

Clapton continues to march towards Spielberg and ignores what was just said.

Spielberg, afraid of damaging his camera, puts it down and runs away from Clapton.

Clapton catches up to him and wrestles him on the ground.

Clapton punches Spielberg on the shoulder a couple of times.

Clapton and Spielberg get up off of the front lawn and dust themselves off.

CLAPTON

Say your sorry, man! Say it.

SPEILBERG

Why should I?

CLAPTON

I still haven't forgiven you for the last time you filmed me without permission.

SPEILBERG

I did you a favor, man! That clip got about a million views on youtube.

CLAPTON

I'm about to relocate to Nashville in a couple of months and the last thing I need is for everyone to remember me as the stoned guitar player!

SPEILBERG

After we shoot your video this weekend no one on the planet will be able to deny your talent, bro.

CLAPTON

Why did you choose to shoot it at THE DEVIL'S DEN? There has to be a thousand beaches in this state that's a hundred times nicer than that place.

SPEILBERG

When we get there you will see exactly why I chose the devil's den. The talent must have complete faith in the director's vision. Remember that.

The sound of a CAR'S HORN interrupts their conversation. A midsize SUV is parked in the middle of the lawn right in front of them.

A ton of smoke bellows out of the windows. A YOUNG MAN waves through the thick cloud of smoke and presses his head against the windshield and smiles at Clapton and Spielberg.

The young man opens the door of the vehicle and falls down into the lawn.

CLAPTON

Please tell me he's not driving us!

SPEILBERG

I don't have my license yet and he's the only dude I know that's got a decent ride.

YOUNG MAN'S POV

The young man looks up and sees Spielberg and Clapton staring at him.

SPEILBERG AND CLAPTON'S POV

The young man smiles at them and takes his shades off.

YOUNG MAN
Amigos! Sorry I'm late, dudes.

SPEILBERG
What took you so long, JOKER?

JOKER
For some reason the stop sign
wouldn't turn green, man.

CLAPTON
Please tell me he's not driving us.
Please tell me he's not driving
us..

Speilberg reaches down and helps Joker get on his feet.

BACK TO SCENE

Joker, Speilberg and Clapton stand together. Joker looks around and sees Clapton's bag and guitar and Speilberg's video camera in the lawn.

JOKER
Well, dudes. Time is wasting. Put
your bags in the back so we can
begin our journey!

SPEILBERG
You look like you need a break,
bud. How about you let me or
Clapton drive for a while?

JOKER
On one condition. You've gotta let
me decorate your mailbox.

CLAPTON
What are you smokin?

JOKER
Just a little home-grown mixed with
'shrooms.

SPEILBERG
Wait wait wait... what's this about
decorating the mailbox?

JOKER
It's part of my comedy routine,
bro. Let me show you.

SPEILBERG

Are you sure you want to become a comedian, man. I mean you were just expelled from film school just last week.

JOKER

There's no other film school willing to take me as a student and this is my chance to follow my dream!

Joker runs back to his oddly parked SUV and reaches inside. He runs back holding a pair of large balls on a string.

CLAPTON

There is no way I'm letting you decorate my dad's mailbox with your balls, man!

JOKER

I guess I'm driving then.

SPEILBERG

Okay, joker, you've got us by the balls. Literally. Do you want me to film this?

JOKER

Of course!

Speilberg picks up his video camera and begins filming his friend.

SPEILBERG

Please explain to the audience why you feel the need to hang your balls on Clapton's mailbox..

JOKER

Ladies and gentlemen, when I was a small boy I saw a movie that changed my life forever..

SPEILBERG

What was the title of this film?

JOKER

It was THE THREE AMIGOS. That is what inspired me to dedicate my life to comedy.

SPEILBERG

What does that have to do with hanging your balls on Clapton's mailbox?

JOKER

Well, I'm with my "three amigos" and the most memorable joke from that movie was about the mailplane and it's little balls so I thought if I gave your mailbox a pair of balls everyone would know that it's a malebox.

CLAPTON

That's actually pretty cool, bro.

SPEILBERG

Its both symbolic and poetic at the same time. As we film your demo reel to launch your comedy career we begin with your childhood inspiration.

Joker hangs his giant balls on the mailbox and they clank together like BELLS in the breeze.

Clapton puts all of the luggage in the back of the vehicle.

The entire group gets in the SUV and drives away.

JOKER (V.O.)

Hey guys. We need to stop by Chick-fil-A before we get there.

CLAPTON (V.O.)

Don't tell me you already have the munchies.

JOKER (V.O.)

It's part of my comedy routine, man. Hey, Spielberg, how good are you at keeping your camera hidden?

SPEILBERG (V.O.)

Guerrilla filmmaking is my specialty, man.

EXT. FLORIDA HIGHWAY - DAY(SUPER FAST MOTION)

We follow the SUV down the busy highway from Orlando, Florida to Williston, Florida. (approximately five minutes...)

EXT. CHICK-FIL-A RESTAURANT - DAY

The SUV pulls into the restaurant's driveway. Spielberg and Clapton walk into the restaurant.

INT. CHICK-FIL-A RESTAURANT - DAY

The Joker walks into the restaurant. He has fake cow ears, a cowbell and a rubber glove blown up to look like cow utters attached to the front of his shirt.

Speilberg and Clapton sit at one of the tables as they watch their friend enter the establishment.

Costumers reaction unscripted, management's reaction unscripted. Make sure place is very busy.

If possible, have balloon filled with milk and have character pour a glass of milk out of one of the utters.

EXT. CHICK-FIL-A RESTAURANT - DAY

Speilberg, Clapton and The Joker get back in their SUV with their food and leave the restaurant parking lot.

EXT. FLORIDA ROAD - DAY

We follow the SUV into the A PARK and we see a lake with limestone cliffs near the entrance.

We follow the SUV to the campsite.

EXT. CAMPSITE - DAY

Speilberg and The Joker set up the tent and unpack their things out of the trunk of the SUV.

The Joker holds a list up as Speilberg unpacks several different things.

JOKER

Food.. Check. Beer.. Check.
Nightlight.. Check. Condoms... hey
Clapton, you forgot the condoms
man!

CLAPTON

Unless you are planning on getting
your hand pregnant I think rubbers
was a waste of money, bro.

Clapton gets his guitar, his amplifier and his towel and starts walking away.

SPEILBERG

Where do you think you're going man? We're not finished setting up yet.

CLAPTON

This domestic shit's for bitches, bro.

SPEILBERG

I'm not your bitch, bro. Get back over here and help us.

CLAPTON

It was my money that bought your food and this tent. It was my money that paid for the gas and the camp fee so I'd say your both my bitches!

Clapton walks away with his stuff leaving Spielberg and The Joker to set up camp.

THE JOKER

I'd hate to see how big of a diva he'll become once he's a rich and famous rock star!

SPEILBERG

How would you respond to our bud leaving us behind this way?

THE JOKER

You could always post another embarrassing video on youtube of him. How about one of him with big ol' titties with the caption NOW WHO'S A BITCH?

SPEILBERG

That's not a bad idea but that's the reason we are here.

THE JOKER

I thought we were here to film my comedy demo reel.

SPEILBERG

I'm killing two birds with one stone, man.

THE JOKER
Talkin' about stones reminded me.
Have you seen my weed?

EXT. CAMPGROUND(NEAR LAKE) - DAY

Clapton sits on his towel on the cliff near the lake. He takes a hit of weed and puffs out smoke.

Clapton gets up and attaches his guitar chord to his amplifier and plays a guitar solo (approximately five minutes).

Speilberg films his friends actions in secret as this happens.

As the guitar solo approaches completion Speilberg walks up closer to his friend as he continues to film him.

SPEILBERG
And cut! Dude, that was awesome!

CLAPTON
You think so?

SPEILBERG
Originally I was going to film you near the spring but this cliff was the perfect location! You looked like a rock-n-roll god playing up there!

CLAPTON
Thanks, bro. Where's The Joker at?

The Joker runs past them both and does a flip off the the cliff into the water below.

THE JOKER
Cowabonga!!!!!!

A LOUD SPLASH ripples across the water then The Joker's head resurfaces out of the water.

CLAPTON
You're crazy, man!

THE JOKER
Now who's the bitch! Get your ass in here!

CLAPTON

Did that clown just call me a
bitch?

SPEILBERG

That clown just called us both
bitches I think.

Speilberg and Clapton look at each other, smile, then they
jump into the lake from the cliff's edge and do cannonballs.

They resurface with their heads above the water and look
around.

CLAPTON

Where's The Joker at?

SPEILBERG

He was here a moment ago.(shouting)
Joker, where are you?

CLAPTON

Holy shit, man!

SPEILBERG

What is it?

Speilberg and Clapton look at The Joker as he climbs up the
cliff. His shorts are missing.

CLAPTON

What are you doing, man?

THE JOKER

I saw some HOT CHICKS, dude.

Speilberg redirects Clapton's attention to the top of the
cliff. Two BEAUTIFUL GIRLS are standing on the cliff. One
smiles and waves at him.

Clapton smiles and waves back as he continues to wade in the
water.

SPEILBERG

Should we tell him his shorts are
missing?

CLAPTON

And spoil the moment, no way man.

SPEILBERG

What about the hot chicks?

CLAPTON

If they stick around after seeing our friends little vienna sausage it was meant to be. If not, it'll make a great laugh!

CLOSE ON CLIFF

The hot chicks see a pair of hands emerge at the top of the cliff. Then The Joker pulls himself up and stands next to them.

THE JOKER

What's up?

HOT CHICK#1

Not much..

Hot chick#2 points down at his crotch and he looks down to discover that he's completely naked.

The Joker, embarrassed and utterly humiliated runs past them and grabs his towel. He quickly puts it around himself and vanishes into the woods.

BACK TO SCENE

Speilberg and Clapton walk out of the opposite side of the lake.

CLAPTON

That jackass ran off with our only towel. How am I supposed to carry my guitar and amp now?

SPEILBERG

I guess we could wait and let the sun dry us out.

Hot chick #1 and 2 approaches them at the bank. They have towels in their arms.

HOT CHICK#1

You can borrow my towel if you want.

Hot chick#1 hands her towel to them. They dry themselves off.

SPEILBERG

Thanks alot. Sorry about our friend. He's special..

HOT CHICK#2

No problem. That was the best laugh we've had in a long time!

CLAPTON

That's why we call him The Joker.

SPEILBERG

I didn't get your name. Are you from around here?

HOT CHICK#1

I am LISA and my friend's name is AMBER. We were supposed to meet Amber's boyfriend here but he stood us up.

SPEILBERG

Nice to meet you, lisa. I'm Spielberg and this is my buddy, Clapton.

LISA

Spielberg?

AMBER

Clapton?

CLAPTON

We call him Spielberg because he's about to graduate from film school and they call me Clapton because...

LISA

You play the guitar. We saw you jamming on top of the cliff earlier.

AMBER

That's why we came here. Do you have a band?

CLAPTON

I'm about to move to Nashville next month. I used to play for a band called Monkeybone.

LISA

That's pretty cool.

SPEILBERG

Are you guys camping out here tonight?

LISA

No, we live right down the road.

CLAPTON

That's pretty cool. If you wanna party later we'll be here all night.

LISA

Party?

CLAPTON

We've got brews, smokes and tunes.

AMBER

We'll think about it.

Amber and Lisa get their towel back and walk away. Spielberg and Clapton stand and stare as they leave.

CLAPTON

Do you think they'll show up later?

SPEILBERG

What mortal female could possibly resist brews, smokes and tunes?

Speilberg and Clapton walk away from the lake and a truck stops in front of them. An OLDER MAN gets out of the vehicle and approaches them.

OLDER MAN

Hey boys. Can I talk to you for a moment?

SPEILBERG

Sure, how can I help you?

OLDER MAN

My name's MR. BAKER. I am the owner of The Devil's Den campground. Now, I don't mind if you smoke or drink a little but I have one rule that you both need to follow...

CLAPTON

We honestly didn't know our friend was going to lose his shorts. It won't happen again.

MR. BAKER

I'm not talking about that, son. I just want to remind you that the lake is off limits to swimming and scuba diving at night. Do I make myself clear?

SPEILBERG

Why?

MR. BAKER

Because I can't be held responsible for what might happen to you if you decide to get yourself killed that's why.

CLAPTON

That won't be a problem, sir.

MR. BAKER

Thank you, boys. Please enjoy yourselves and clean up after yourselves before you leave.

Mr. Baker walks to his truck. He gets in, cranks it up and leaves Spielberg and Clapton.

EXT. CAMPSITE - LATE AFTERNOON

The Joker sits on the icechest and has a brew in his hand. He is fully clothed.

He closes his eyes.

FLASHBACK SEQUENCE - EXT. CAMPGROUND(NEAR LAKE) - DAY

We see The Joker as he runs naked into the woods as the hot chicks laugh at him.

END FLASHBACK
SEQUENCE.

EXT. CAMPSITE - LATE AFTERNOON

The Joker reopens his eyes. He has a disgusted look on his face.

THE JOKER

"What's up?" I said. (mimicking hot chicks) not much...

The Joker throws his unfinished brew into the fire. As he does this Spielberg and Clapton approach the campsite.

CLAPTON

No, man, I'm telling you Brews,
smokes and tunes should be the
title of my first album.

SPEILBERG

But what about the parents of your
fans? They won't let their kids buy
your music.

CLAPTON

Dude, this isn't the fifties man.
If any rap artist can make a
billion dollars after spending his
entire career bragging about
getting his dick sucked anything I
create should go over pretty well.

SPEILBERG

What rapper made a billion dollars
after spending his entire career
bragging about getting his dick
sucked?

CLAPTON

Dr. Dre. If you don't believe me
you can google it.

Clapton puts his guitar and amp down and Spielberg places his video camera down as well. The Joker gets up and approaches his friends as they continue to talk.

SPEILBERG

Maybe your first song should be
about getting head...

THE JOKER

(shouting)Hey guys!

They stop their conversation and look at The Joker.

THE JOKER (CONT'D)

What happened with the hot chicks
by the lake?

CLAPTON

We invited them to come by later.

THE JOKER

Really? What did they say? Are they
coming?

CLAPTON

They said they'd think about it. I offered em brews, smokes and tunes man.

THE JOKER

What mortal female could ever resist such an offer?

SPEILBERG

You took the words right out of my mouth.

THE JOKER

Did you tell them to bring a friend?

SPEILBERG

No. Why did we need to do that?

THE JOKER

How many of us are there? Three. How many of them are there? Two. You know what that means, man.

SPEILBERG

What does that mean, Joker?

THE JOKER

That means in the best case scenario two out of three of us are going to get laid tonight if they show up and one of us will be going on a date with his hand.

The Joker holds his right hand up in the sky.

THE JOKER (CONT'D)

Do you take Rosie Palms to be your lawfully wedded wife, to have and to hold until the day you die? You may now kiss the bride..

The Joker kisses his hand.

CLAPTON

That's pretty funny, man. You should get Spielberg to film that!

SPEILBERG

Guys, I don't think we should worry too much about them showing up tonight.

(MORE)

SPEILBERG (CONT'D)

When a hot chick says she'll think about it that is usually their polite way of saying no.

EXT. CAMPSITE - LATE AFTERNOON

CREATURE'S POV

Not too far from where Spielberg and his companions have set up camp a small, creature lies hidden spying on them as they set up their fire and prepare food.

CREATURE (V.O.)

Ooogee, Ooogie... Ooogie boogie..

EXT. CAMPSITE - NIGHT

Speilberg holds his video camera as he films Clapton singing and playing his guitar. (Improvise).

He ends the song and takes a bow. The Joker claps and acts like a wild female fan.

THE JOKER

Aaaaghhhh!!! That was actually not bad, bro.

CLAPTON

Thanks, bro. Do you guys want to listen to the radio for a while?

SPEILBERG

Nah, let's rough it for a while.

THE JOKER

Hey Speilberg, why is it all the movies we see nowadays have such shitty soundtracks?

SPEILBERG

Being a film school student I can honestly tell you it's all about the budget. A decent soundtrack is too expensive.

THE JOKER

Why? I remember that movie THE BLUES BROTHERS and it had some of the hottest names in music and showbiz when it was made. How could things have changed so much?

SPEILBERG

I'm not sure how things went down back in the late 70's but now for just a small part of a decent song to be played just for a few seconds it'll cost ya over one hundred thousand.

CLAPTON

One hundred thousand just for that? For that kind of money the artist should have a acting role and perform the song in the movie personally.

SPEILBERG

Those mansions that have a baseball field in their backyard don't come cheap my friend.

THE JOKER

What song does that remind you of?

CLAPTON, THE JOKER AND SPEILBERG

(singing in unison) "Cause we all just wanna be rock stars.."

A RUSTLING SOUND along with the bushes shaking nearby interrupts the song.

THE JOKER

Did anyone remember to pack a gun?

Lisa and her friend Amber walk up to the campsite. They have nice shorts and tight shirts on.

LISA

Are you going to strip for us again?

Everyone laughs. Clapton provides a backa-chika-bowow sound on his guitar to imitate porn songs.

SPEILBERG

I can't believe you actually showed up!

LISA

What mortal female could resist brews, smokes and tunes?

AMBER

So, where is it?

SPEILBERG
Where's what?

AMBER
Your smokes and brews!

Clapton walks up and opens up two beers and gives them to Lisa and Amber.

CLAPTON
I'm glad you guys showed up tonight.

LISA
I don't see a radio anywhere. What are you guys going to do for entertainment?

SPEILBERG
Well I'm going to be filming my musician friend here as he provides the tunes then after we've smoked a few smokes we're going to have The Joker put on a comedy show for us!

LISA
That sounds like fun!

The Joker pulls Spielberg to the side as Clapton provides the girls with brews and chairs.

CLOSE ON THE JOKER AND SPEILBERG

THE JOKER
I can't perform a routine for them. I haven't practiced!

SPEILBERG
One of these days you are going to have to go in front of a live audience and quit hiding behind a camera. Tonight is your chance, man.

THE JOKER
What if they don't think I'm funny?

SPEILBERG
You already made a hell of a first impression with them. You'll do fine, man.

CLAPTON (O.S.)
You guys comin or what?

BACK TO SCENE

Clapton plugs his guitar into his amplifier and does a quick sound check.

CLAPTON (CONT'D)

If there aren't any requests I'm going to perform one of my originals. Is that okay with everyone.

THE JOKER

Play some skynard man!

CLAPTON

That'll cost you about a hundred thousand cash!

Clapton plays a moving guitar solo (approximately three minutes). Everyone applauds and The Joker holds up a lighter and waves it around like he's at a concert.

LISA

Wow, that was awesome.

AMBER

Yeah. I'd hate to be the act that has to perform right after you.

Speilberg lights a "homemade cigarette" then passes it around to everyone. Each person takes a hit.

CLAPTON

I'd say we are in the mood for some laughs now, man!

SPEILBERG

(imitating Cheech from Cheech and Chong) Yeah, man. We want some jokes!

The Joker stands up and paces back and forth a few times.

THE JOKER

(in Italian accent) You a-young ladies are a so beautiful. I ama reminded of a ancient family recipe that has been in my family for over a thousand years..

LISA

What is it?

THE JOKER

(in Italian accent) Every chef in my family know how to make-a the prego. Do you wanna know how to make-a the prego?

LISA

Prego? Isn't that the spaghetti sauce?

THE JOKER

(In Italian accent) A-no, this is a much more powerful recipe. First you add'a the vino,

The joker holds up a bottle of wine.

THE JOKER (CONT'D)

(in Italian accent) then you add'a the sausage..

The Joker gestures with his hands referring to the penis.

The joker then gestures with his hands like a woman that is extremely pregnant. He puts a pillow in his shirt as well.

THE JOKER (CONT'D)

(In Italian accent) then you make-a the prego!

Everyone laughs and applauds.

THE JOKER (CONT'D)

(In Italian accent) but you gotta be a-careful because if you add-a too much of the vino the sausage it get all limp and you don't get the prego.

Everyone laughs again.

THE JOKER (CONT'D)

(In Italian accent) My cousin Vinnie, he make-a the prego six times with his wife-a. He make-a the prego so much he had to file a-bankruptcy.

Everyone laughs and applauds again.

THE JOKER (CONT'D)

Thanks for laughing at me for a better reason than me being naked.

LISA

(In Italian accent) When-a you
get in the water the sausage
shrivels all up and you not-a going
to make-a any prego!

Everyone laughs.

AMBER

(to Spielberg)What about you?

SPEILBERG

What do you mean?

AMBER

Well, Clapton has his music video
and you are shooting The Joker's
comedy video. What about your work?

SPEILBERG

I'm supposed to be capturing raw
human emotion for my next
filmmaking assignment at school.

AMBER

Raw human emotion. Wow, that is
like so vague.

SPEILBERG

Vague?

AMBER

Yeah.. They didn't tell you which
human emotion to capture
specifically did they?

SPEILBERG

No but our teachers do have certain
expectations..

AMBER

In other words it should look artsy
and pretentious.

SPEILBERG

Exactly.

AMBER

Raw human emotion... like giving
birth or having an orgasm, crying
uncontrollably or bleeding or when
the dream you have dreamed all of
your life finally comes true.

CLAPTON

She must've took a deeper drag than me!

SPEILBERG

Has anyone here heard of Daniel Myrick?

AMBER

Who's that?

SPEILBERG

He graduated from UCF in 1994. He wrote and directed the Blair Witch Project.

AMBER

Wasn't that movie the one with those guys in the woods with the really shaky cameras?

SPEILBERG

That independent horror film grossed over two hundred and forty million dollars!

CLAPTON

Was he the one that inspired you to go to film school, man?

SPEILBERG

Kinda.

CLAPTON

So why not follow in your heroes footsteps, man. You've got the location and we'd love to be your cast.

AMBER

That sounds like fun!

SPEILBERG

I don't want to plagiarize The Blair Witch project!

THE JOKER

Why don't you do a spoof? STAR WARS had SPACEBALLS and the title could be The BLAIR'S ITCH PROJECT?

SPEILBERG

BLAIR'S ITCH? Are you shitting me?

THE JOKER

A group of campers come down with a mysterious itch after paying for sex with a woman named Blair.

CLAPTON

Either this weed is kicking in or that shit's pretty funny.

Clapton rubs his eyes a couple of times and looks at everyone. Instead of everyone being dressed in normal clothing they are dressed in formal dining attire like they are at a tea party.

Clapton rubs his eyes again. This time everyone resembles the main characters from THE SCOOPY DOO cartoon.

THE JOKER

(as shaggy) Did you ever notice that almost every fucking horror movie copies Scooby Doo?

Clapton looks over and a giant SCOOPY DOO DOLL sits next to The Joker.

CLAPTON

(to Scooby) When the fuck did you get here?

SCOOPY DOO

Ruck you you ruterrucker!

Clapton rubs his eyes again. Everyone appears normal again.

SPEILBERG

Did you understand what I just said, Clapton?

CLAPTON

I'm with you, bro. What's up?

SPEILBERG

I said Amber and I are going to go for a walk. She's convinced me to make my own found footage film!

CLAPTON

You want me to provide the soundtrack?

Clapton plays the BACKA-CHICKA-BOWOW on his GUITAR. Spielberg shoots the bird at him as he and Amber vanish into the woods together.

LISA
(to The Joker) I thought you were
supposed to be the funny one!

THE JOKER
That guy is stoned!

LISA
Immaculate!

CLAPTON
Wow! You hot chicks are so fuckin
cool! I'm a DOORS fan, too!

LISA
Thanks, Clapton. So what should we
do next? How about truth or dare or
charades?

THE JOKER
As much as I love humour no camping
trip is complete without scary
story time.

LISA
That's a pretty cool suggestion. Do
you know any scary stories?

THE JOKER
Not off of the top of my head.

LISA
I know a good one.

CLAPTON
Wait...

Clapton plays EERIE MUSIC with his GUITAR.

CLAPTON (CONT'D)
Now you can start.

LISA
There's a legend that all the
locals know about called Oogy
Boogers..

THE JOKER
Oogy Boogers?

EXT. CAMPSITE - NIGHT

We see the campsite in the middle of the woods. Several small demons scurry around and feed off of a man until nothing but a skeleton remains.

LISA (V.O.)

Don't interrupt me. They say that a creature lives in this campsite and it only comes out at night to feed. Many wild animals and people have vanished mysteriously here and no one knows why. One little boy was found in the campground and his parents were never found. When people asked him what happened he said that the Oogy Boogers got them.

EXT. CAMPSITE - NIGHT

Clapton stops playing his guitar. The Joker sits by the fire roasting a marshmallow.

THE JOKER

And then?

LISA

I've even heard that some people have seen the owner throwing dead chickens in the woods at night to feed them.

CLAPTON

That's a scary story. If it was really true then why did you let your friend go out in the middle of the woods with my friend.

LISA

Because I don't believe in fairy tales.

CLAPTON

Okay, then little Ms. Fearless. Scary story time is over. Now let's play a game of truth or dare.

LISA

You first.

CLAPTON

Okay, Lisa. I triple dog dare you to go skinny dipping in the lake and let my friend The Joker take a picture of you with his phone to prove that you really did it!

LISA

No way. I'm not going out there at night.

CLAPTON

C'mon.. It's only fair. You've seen The Joker naked already now it's his turn.

LISA

What are you? Five years old?

CLAPTON

I'd say I won this round of truth or dare.

Lisa stands up and grabs The Joker by his hand.

LISA

(to The Joker) You've got your cellphone with you?

THE JOKER

I never leave home without it.

LISA

We're going.

Lisa leads The Joker away from the campsite. The Joker turns around and sees Clapton still sitting by the fire with his guitar.

CLAPTON

(mouthing silently) You owe me bigtime!

Lisa and The Joker vanish into the woods together on the trail that leads to the lake.

CLAPTON (CONT'D)

(to himself) If I wasn't so fuckin stoned I could probably get a fuckin hard on and I wouldn't of sent him with her.

A lightbulb appears over Clapton's head very cartoon-like.

Clapton gets up and walks over to his bag and pulls out a bottle of Viagra.

Clapton, still stoned out of his mind, opens the bottle and takes several blue pills at once.

EXT. CAMPSITE - MIDDLE OF THE WOODS - NIGHT

VIDEO CAMERA POINT OF VIEW

Amber's face is in view with only the darkness of the forest behind her. The lighting is similar to night-vision goggles.

She appears very frightened.

AMBER

I don't know what happened to my friend. She was right behind me a couple of minutes ago...

SPEILBERG (O.S.)

Cut! Cut! Cut! It's still not shaky enough!

AMBER

What did I do wrong?

SPEILBERG (O.S.)

It's not your fault. It's mine. After you spend a couple of years in film school learning how to hold a camera steady the hardest thing to do is intentionally cause the camera to be very shaky.

AMBER

Put the camera down and get over here.

BACK TO SCENE

Speilberg puts the camera down and walks over by Amber.

She smiles and glances deep into his eyes.

SPEILBERG

I feel so tense..

AMBER

I think I know how to loosen you up.

Amber takes off her shirt and her bare breasts are exposed for Spielberg to see.

She pulls him in and starts kissing him very passionately.

An Oogy Booger crawls up behind her and bites her on her ass.

AMBER (CONT'D)

Not so rough, huh?

SPEILBERG

What are you talking about?

AMBER

When you grabbed my ass it felt like you bit me!

SPEILBERG

I didn't grab your ass!

Speilberg and Amber look down and both of his hands are on her breasts.

VIDEO CAMERA POINT OF VIEW

Amber backs up slowly then an Oogy Booger grabs her from behind and before Spielberg can catch her she's dragged away into the darkness of the woods.

AMBER

Aaaaaaagghhhh!!!!

EXT. CAMPSITE - NIGHT

Clapton sits by the fire and drinks a brew. His CELLPHONE RINGS.

He also has a boner visible through his shorts. He answers the call.

CLAPTON

What's up? What? Amber was dragged into the woods by an Oogy Booger? That's cool, man! (laughs hysterically)

Clapton hangs up his cellphone and places it on the end of a stick. There is another cellphone on another stick as well. He holds the stick over the fire.

CLAPTON (CONT'D)

These marshmallows are going to be sooo good!!

EXT. CAMPSITE - MIDDLE OF THE WOODS - NIGHT

Amber is dragged on the ground by the Oogy Booger.

The other Oogy Boogers follow her into the woods. A MUNCHING SOUND is followed by a LOUD BURP.

A skeleton is all that remains.

EXT. CAMPSITE - MIDDLE OF THE WOODS - NIGHT

The Joker carries a flashlight as he and Lisa walk together towards the pit.

LISA

So, how did you meet Clapton and Spielberg?

THE JOKER

Me and Clapton have been friends since we were kids and I met Spielberg at film school.

LISA

So you're a comedian and a filmmaker.

THE JOKER

Actually, I was expelled from film school.

LISA

How the fuck do you get expelled from film school?

THE JOKER

They didn't care for a film I made.

LISA

Don't tell me you turned in a porno flick as a homework assignment.

THE JOKER

It wasn't a porno flick. It was a mockumentary.

LISA

A mockumentary? What was the title?

THE JOKER

It was a short film titled IN HOPES OF GETTING SOME PUSSY.

LISA

"In hopes of getting some pussy"?
Oh my god!

THE JOKER

It's nothing like what you're
thinking. It was art. It was
experimental.

LISA

How could a short film titled "In
hopes of getting some pussy" be
art?

THE JOKER

I got the permission of one of my
neighbors to follow him for a week
to document the ordinary life of a
working man. The narrator, me,
added "In hopes of getting some
pussy" before he went through his
daily routine.

Add a "black and white" film of husband doing chores with
narration mentioned above.

LISA

So, like, when he took out the
garbage you'd say "In hopes of
getting some pussy the husband
takes out the garbage!"

THE JOKER

And when the man pays his bills he
does it "In hopes of getting some
pussy."

LISA

What on Earth were you trying to
accomplish by making such a film?

THE JOKER

I wanted to prove that most men's
actions are driven by his primal
instinct.

LISA

Primal Instinct?

THE JOKER

Why do men bath? Why do men drive
nice cars and make big money?

(MORE)

THE JOKER (CONT'D)

Why do men become good fathers and respectful citizens? What's our true motivation?

LISA

"In hopes of getting some pussy"?

THE JOKER

Exactly.

LISA

That doesn't explain why you were expelled.

THE JOKER

After I put the video on Youtube it went viral. Then my neighbor sued the university and I was expelled.

LISA

So, what are you going to do for an encore?

THE JOKER

I could always ride this motorcycle into the sunset.

LISA

What?

Lisa and The Joker stop dead in their tracks. A motorcycle is parked right by the lake.

LISA (CONT'D)

I know this motorcycle. It belongs to Hector.

THE JOKER

Who's hector?

LISA

He's Amber's boyfriend. He stood her up earlier today.

The Joker moves closer to Lisa and rubs her arm and smiles. She doesn't return the affection given.

LISA (CONT'D)

My friend's boyfriend might be missing and all you can think about is getting laid?

THE
Amber didn't seem too upset. What's
the problem?

Lisa checks her pocket and notices that something is missing.

LISA
I must've left my phone at the
campsite. Do you have your phone
with you?

THE JOKER
Let me check.

The Joker feels the outside of his pants and notices he
forgot something.

LISA
Well, do you have it?

THE JOKER
I must've left it at the campsite.

LISA
What happened to you never leaving
home without it? I'm sorry but I've
gotta get back.

Lisa runs off leaving The Joker by himself by the lake.

THE JOKER
(to himself) I finally get a chance
to make a move on a hot chick and
look what happens.

The Joker paces back and forth a few times.

THE JOKER (CONT'D)
How could this night possibly get
any worse?

Two small Oogy Boogers ambush The Joker and attack him. The
Joker is dragged into the woods by the Oogy Boogers.

THE JOKER (CONT'D)
Aaaaaagghhhh!

A LOUD MUNCHING SOUND then a VERY LOUD BURP echoes. Only a
skeleton remains.

EXT. CAMPSITE - NIGHT

Clapton sits by the fire. He is roasting cellphones like they are marshmallows on a stick.

CLAPTON
(to himself) Man, I am soo hungry!

Speilberg runs up to the campsite. When he makes it next to Clapton it takes him a few seconds to catch his breath.

SPEILBERG
What the fuck are you doing, man?

CLAPTON
Roasting marshmallows. You want one?

SPEILBERG
That's not marshmallows you asshole! Those were our cellphones. How fucking stoned are you?

CLAPTON
I don't know how stoned I am but I'd say I'm about as hard as a rock!

Clapton stands up and his boner is bulging in his shorts.

SPEILBERG
What the hell did you do?

CLAPTON
I was so stoned that I couldn't get a stiffy so I took a few viagras.

SPEILBERG
And what were you planning on doing with this after you took those pills?

CLAPTON
I was kinda hopin The Joker would fuck up trying to make a move on that hot chick then I was going to try making a move on her.

Lisa stands right behind Clapton as he says this. Speilberg waves hi to her.

SPEILBERG
Well, genius. Here's your chance.

Clapton turns around to see Lisa staring at him.

CLAPTON

Hey baby!

Clapton then trips and struggles to get back up but he's too stoned to stand.

LISA

Do you have a phone? I found Amber's boyfriend's motorcycle and I think something might've happened to him.

SPEILBERG

No. Our musical prodigy thought our cellphones were marshmallows. Look, something attacked Amber while we were in the woods. I tried to rescue her but they were too fast. She's gone.

LISA

What do you mean something attacked Amber?

SPEILBERG

I might've captured it on my video camera. It was recording the entire time we were together.

Speilberg puts his video camera down and hits rewind. He hits play and the scene with him and Amber making out begins to play.

LISA

You recorded this? My god, you guys are sick!

SPEILBERG

I didn't do it on purpose.

CLOSE ON VIDEO CAMERA'S VIEWFINDER

We see a Oogy Booger run up and bite Amber on her ass then another Oogy Booger runs up and then drags her away as she screams.

BACK TO SCENE

Speilberg stops the video from playing any further. Lisa looks up in disbelief.

LISA

I can't fucking believe it. The Oogy Boogers are actually real!

SPEILBERG

What the fuck is an Oogy Booger?

CLAPTON

(interrupts) It's one of those nasty boogers that dangle off of your nose after you sneeze really fucking hard!

LISA

There's a story about this campsite being home to monsters that abduct people. I never believed it was really true!

SPEILBERG

We need to get the police!

LISA

Why don't we take your SUV to the police station?

SPEILBERG

The keys are with The Joker. Hey, where is he anyway?

LISA

He was with me when I found Hector's motorcycle. I left him there so I could find help.

SPEILBERG

You left him there? How could you?

LISA

I'm sorry. I didn't realize how much danger we're all in.

SPEILBERG

We have to go find him.

CLAPTON

(interrupts again) Fred, you and Daphne should go find the cops while me and Scoob burn one!

LISA

Your friend needs to stay off the drugs.

SPEILBERG

Hey Clapton, I know you're really stoned right now but If Lisa and I don't make it back to camp in a couple of hours I want you to get out of here and find help okay?

CLAPTON

Si, Senior.

EXT. CAMPSITE - MIDDLE OF THE WOODS - NIGHT

Speilberg has his video camera still with him as Lisa leads and carries a flashlight.

They walk slowly down the dark trail together.

SPEILBERG

I really wish I would've brought a gun.

LISA

Why didn't you.

SPEILBERG

I've always had a pretty liberal point of view when it comes to violence and handguns. Now, I realize it could've saved Amber's life.

LISA

She might not be dead. We don't know what happened to her yet.

SPEILBERG

I hope The Joker's okay.

LISA

He told me you went to film school with him.

SPEILBERG

He's one of the funniest people I've ever met. If he saw Clapton overdosing on Viagra it would've been hilarious.

LISA

What do you think he would've done?

SPEILBERG

He probably would've made me record him while promoting his new film about overdosing on Viagra.

LISA

Didn't they make a movie about that already?

SPEILBERG

Yeah.

LISA

What was the title?

SPEILBERG

Die hard.

LISA

That was fucking hilarious but we need to find our friends.

SPEILBERG

Look, I found something.

Speilberg picks up a small shirt and a shoe.

SPEILBERG (CONT'D)

This is where we were. These were hers.

LISA

Do you see anything else.

SPEILBERG

Come look at this.

Speilberg kneels down and shows Lisa a clearing along the path where no leaves are.

SPEILBERG (CONT'D)

You see how there's no leaves and this trail keeps going. That's where they dragged her away.

LISA

Let's go find her.

SPEILBERG

What was our plan if we're attacked by these things?

Lisa pulls out a knife. A huge knife.

SPEILBERG (CONT'D)

Where the fuck have you been hiding that damn thing.

LISA

In my purse. I actually considered roasting a sausage on the fire after what your friend said earlier.

SPEILBERG

Clapton? Don't mind him he's actually a great guy when he's not stoned.

LISA

What do you think he's doing right now?

EXT. CAMPSITE - NIGHT

Clapton lies on his back and stares at the stars. He has a Scooby Doo Doll nestled right beside him.

Clapton smiles and gives his Scooby Doo Doll a kiss.

CLAPTON

I love you, Scooby!

He's still got a chubby.

EXT. CAMPSITE - MIDDLE OF THE WOODS - NIGHT

Lisa and Spielberg continue to follow the drag trail through the dark woods.

A RUSTLING SOUND startles Spielberg. He clings to Lisa in fear.

SPEILBERG

What was that!

LISA

Get off of me! Are you even a man?

Lisa pushes Spielberg off of her to regain her personal space.

SPEILBERG

Anatomically speaking... yes. I've always been easily frightened.

LISA
I think I know where we are.

SPEILBERG
Didn't you say Amber's boyfriend's
motorcycle was out here.

LISA
Yeah.

SPEILBERG
Then where is it?

LISA
I don't know. It was parked right
here.

Lisa walks over to where the motorcycle was parked. Even the
tracks of the tires no longer appear.

SPEILBERG
Are you sure that this is the right
spot?

As Lisa and Spielberg search the area for any sign of
Hector's motorcycle a LOUD BURP disturbs their search.

Lisa and Spielberg stop dead in their tracks.

LISA
What the hell was that?

SPEILBERG
It sounded like it came from over
there.

LISA
Should we check it out?

SPEILBERG
I really don't want to die tonight!

Their conversation is interrupted by a LOUD SPITTING SOUND
then one skeleton flies out of the woods and lands by their
feet.

Just as this happens another skeleton also flies out of the
woods and lands by their feet.

The skeletons continue to wear both Amber and The Joker's
clothes.

Spielberg and Lisa both see that the keys to the SUV are in
The Joker's skeletal hand.

Terrified by what they just saw Lisa and Spielberg both decide to run away as fast as possible.

As Lisa and Spielberg run as fast as they can through the woods in the dark Spielberg tries to get Lisa's attention.

SPEILBERG (CONT'D)

Lisa, stop!

LISA

No fucking way! I'm getting out of here as fast as I can!

SPEILBERG

The keys to the SUV are still in The Joker's hand. I have to go back and get them!

Lisa stops running and Spielberg stops as well.

LISA

We should just get out of here.

SPEILBERG

You know that Clapton's in no shape to just walk out of here. I've got no choice.

A LOUD CHOMPING SOUND interrupts their conversation.

SPEILBERG (CONT'D)

Owwwww!!!!!! Something is biting my fucking leg!!

Lisa looks down and sees an Oogy Booger that is biting Spielberg's leg.

She attempts to kick it off to save Spielberg but another Oogy Booger grabs Spielberg by his other leg and drags him away super fast.

LISA

Grab my hand!

Lisa fails to grab Spielberg's hand.

SPEILBERG

Help me!!!

Spielberg is dragged away by the Oogy Boogers. Lisa cries as she runs away from the horrific scene.

EXT. CAMPSITE - NIGHT

Speilberg is dragged on the ground by the Oogy Boogers into the woods.

The Oogy Boogers jump in on him. LOUD MUNCHING SOUNDS happen followed by a LOUD BURP.

A LOUD SPITTING SOUND happens then a skeleton flies out of the woods and lands on the ground.

The skeleton is wearing Speilberg's clothes and it is still holding on to the video camera.

CAMERA'S POINT OF VIEW

We see two small Oogy Boogers walk around in front of where the video camera continues to record.

One Oogy Booger walks up and bites the video and the scene goes blank.

BACK TO SCENE

One Oogy Booger holds the video camera and records the other Oogy Booger as it takes a piss on the skeleton.

EXT. CAMPSITE - MIDDLE OF THE WOODS - NIGHT

Lisa continues to run away from the Oogy Boogers by herself down the dark trail.

As she runs she trips and stumbles down on the forest floor.

Lisa looks up and sees a Oogy Booger staring at her with it's bright yellow glowing eyes and razor sharp teeth.

She's paralyzed by fear as the Oogy Booger looks at her and drools.

She reaches inside of her purse as she continues to make eye contact with the little monster.

LISA

Nice Oogy Booger. No one wants to hurt you...

The Oogy Booger growls and lunges forward towards Lisa. She reaches out with her knife and stabs the monster killing it instantly.

Lisa runs away from the dead Oogy Booger.

CLOSE ON OOGY BOOGER

The dead Oogy Booger has a knife poking up from it's lower jaw and poking out of it's head.

EXT. CAMPSITE - NIGHT

Clapton sits by the fire and drinks a beer. He talks to Spielberg and The Joker(which are only hallucinations).

CLAPTON

That's why I believe American Idol needs to come to an end!

THE JOKER

But I love that show!

SPEILBERG

And ratings don't lie my friend. That show has been on the air for over a decade now.

CLAPTON

Has American Idol produced a Nirvana, Nine Inch Nails or a 311 ever? No! All these pathetic excuses for musicians that win that glorified karaoke contest already have their songs written for them by corporate tools!

SPEILBERG

Let's just say that American Idol isn't going anywhere. What would you do, Mr. Clapton, to change things?

CLAPTON

Someone needs to create the Anti-Idol. We need a show that gives fresh young talent a chance to be heard.

THE JOKER

Sometimes, when I listen to music it isn't about the singer at all. Sometimes it's about the drums, sometimes it's about the guitar and sometimes it's how the keyboard sounds.

SPEILBERG

Guys, I think we're on to something pretty big here! This could be our breakout show!

Lisa walks up to the campsite and listens to Clapton as he speaks.

LISA'S POINT OF VIEW

Clapton stands by the fire with a beer in his hand and he's still sporting a chubby.

CLAPTON

Hey guys, we could even get a few retired VJay's from MTV to be our hosts.

CLAPTON (CONT'D)

No, Spielberg, I don't think we should get any famous rock stars to be hosts. It's already been done!

Lisa walks up to Clapton and waves her hand in front of him.

LISA

Who are you talking to?

CLAPTON

I was just telling Spielberg and The Joker my idea for a show that gives young American musicians a chance to be discovered.

LISA

Like American Idol?

CLAPTON

Not that fuckin Karaoke contest! A real music show with real musicians that have real talent and music they created themselves!

Lisa puts her hand on Clapton's shoulder gently.

LISA

Hon, Spielberg and The Joker were attacked by Oogy Boogers after Amber went missing. We need to get out of here!

CLAPTON

What are you talking about? Spielberg's standing right here!

CLAPTON'S POINT OF VIEW

Speilberg waves hi to Lisa and then he takes a sip of his beer.

CLAPTON (CONT'D)
You hot chicks are a trip! If
Speilberg wasn't really here could
I do this?

Clapton puts his arm around Speilberg and leans against him. He then falls right through him and lands on the ground.

Clapton looks up and sees Speilberg wave goodbye to him and then he vanishes.

LISA'S POINT OF VIEW

Lisa bends down to help Clapton get back up.

LISA
Now do you believe me?

CLAPTON
I think this is the last time I
ever take a drag off of anything
The Joker is smoking.

LISA
That's probably a good idea.

Clapton and Lisa get up and dust themselves off.

CLAPTON
So, something really attacked Amber
and my friends?

LISA
And we really need to get out of
here and find the police as fast as
we can!

CLAPTON
We should call the police!

LISA
You thought our phones were
marshmallows. You cooked them,
remember?

CLAPTON
That would explain why they were so
crunchy.

LISA

Is the SUV locked? I know we don't have any keys but maybe I can hotwire it.

CLAPTON

You know how to hotwire a car? You are so cool!

Clapton puts his arm up to give Lisa a high five but she declines due to the presence of his viagra induced chubby.

LISA

Back up cowboy!

Lisa points down and he notices that he is still hard as a rock.

CLAPTON

(snickering) Sorry. I salute you, my captain!

LISA

As long as it's from a distance we're cool.

CLAPTON

I once told a girl she looked good from a distance. She didn't take it as a compliment.

Lisa walks over to their SUV and opens the driver's side door. Clapton follows her then gets in to the SUV on the passenger's side.

INT. SUV - NIGHT

Lisa attempts to hotwire the SUV.

LISA

Come on, baby. I know I can turn you on!! Come on!!!

CLAPTON

That sounds nice! (laughs to himself.)

The engine turns over and the SUV is ready to be driven. A TAPPING SOUND on the driver's side window startles Lisa and Clapton.

The Older Man that is the owner of the campsite is standing right by the SUV. He holds a gun in his hand and waves for them to get out of the vehicle.

MR. BAKER

Get out!

Lisa and Clapton get out of the SUV with their hands in the air. The vehicle is still running.

The older man, still holding them at gunpoint, reaches inside and kills the ignition.

CLAPTON

I remember you! You're that old dude that owns this place!

MR. BAKER

That's Mr. Baker to you, boy!

LISA

Look, Mr. Baker, something has attacked and killed our friends at your camp and we need your help. Why are you holding us at gunpoint?

MR. BAKER

If I let you go the whole world will know about my babies!

LISA

The Oogy Boogers are your babies?

MR. BAKER

Is that what you've been calling them? This land has belonged to my family for over two hundred years and for two hundred years we have kept their secret and kept them fed.

CLAPTON

Our friends were offered as food to those little monsters?

MR. BAKER

No, they hunted and killed your friends all by themselves. You and pretty little missy here, well, that's going to be another story.

LISA

Why are you doing this?

MR. BAKER
Because they need to feed! Now
move!

Mr. Baker uses his gun to signal for them to start moving. He leads them away from the campsite.

EXT. CAMPSITE - MIDDLE OF THE WOODS - NIGHT

Mr. Baker continues to lead Lisa and Clapton through the woods.

As he leads them at gunpoint Clapton still has a chubby and is still very stoned.

CLAPTON
"And we're off to see the
wizard..., the wonderful wizard of
oz.."

MR. BAKER
(to Lisa) Would you please tell
that idiot to shut the hell up?!

LISA
Why won't you just let us go?

MR. BAKER
Then the whole world would know
about my babies. I can't let that
happen.

Mr. Baker, Lisa and Clapton continue to walk down the trail until a RUSTLING SOUND causes them to stop.

We see several skeletons that still have clothing on lying near their feet.

MR. BAKER (CONT'D)
I guess I'm going to have to do
alot of cleaning up tonight.

Lisa loosens her buttons and shows off her cleavage in hopes of tempting Mr. Baker.

LISA
Hey, sweetie. What if I clean up
this mess for you then we could
have some quality time together if
you know what I mean.

Mr. Baker looks her up and down and appears tempted by her offer.

Lisa takes a couple of slow steps towards him and opens the front of her shirt entirely.

This distracts Mr. Baker enough for Lisa to kick the gun out of his hand entirely.

Lisa then kicks him in the groin and he hits the ground in pain.

Two Oogy Boogers fly out of the woods super fast and attack both Mr. Baker and Lisa.

The Oogy Boogers successfully drag them into the woods.

A LOUD MUNCHING SOUND mixed with HUMAN SCREAMS is followed by a LOUD BURP.

Clapton is left all by himself and is still sporting a chubby.

CLAPTON
(laughing)No pussy for you!

Clapton looks around and notices he's all by himself. He looks down and notices he's still got a boner.

CLAPTON (CONT'D)
What the fuck am I supposed to do
with this?

A LOUD SPITTING SOUND is followed by another skeleton flying out of the woods and it lands right in front of Clapton.

This skeleton has Lisa's hair and clothes still intact. It's legs are spread wide open.

Clapton looks down and smiles. He thinks about it for a couple of seconds then he bends down in the hopes of having his way with the skeleton.

Two Oogy Boogers grab him and drag him into the middle of the woods.

EXT. CAMPSITE - MIDDLE OF THE WOODS - NIGHT

Clapton has two Oogy Boogers attached to him. They eat him alive.

FADE TO BLACK.

EXT. CAMPSITE - MIDDLE OF THE WOODS - DAY

Clapton is asleep in the middle of the woods. A X-RATED MAGAZINE with two hot chicks that are almost naked are on the cover right beside him.

The women on the cover are the "hot chicks" (Amber and Lisa) they partied with earlier.

A half used container of PETROLEUM JELLY is also there.

SPEILBERG is knelt down beside him. He slaps Clapton in the face a few times in attempt to wake him up.

SPEILBERG

Hey, Clapton. Wake up, buddy, it's almost time for us to go.

Clapton opens his eyes and sits up really fast.

CLAPTON

(screaming)Don't eat me!

SPEILBERG

What's wrong, buddy? Were you having a nightmare?

CLAPTON

You're still alive? I saw your skeleton! The Oogy Boogers ate you!

SPEILBERG

What are you talking about?

CLAPTON

The Oogy Boogers! They ate all of us! Even the hot chicks!

SPEILBERG

What hot chicks?

CLAPTON

The ones we met by the lake that partied with us last night.

SPEILBERG

Is that what you remember?

CLAPTON

That's what happened, right?

SPEILBERG

We saw some hot chicks but that's not went down last night at all...

FLASHBACK SEQUENCE - EXT. CAMPGROUND(NEAR LAKE) - DAY

Clapton sits by the lake and takes a hit of weed as he stares at two pretty girls that enter the water in the lake.

SPEILBERG (V.O.)

You took one hit of The Joker's weed and then you passed right out.

Clapton passes out on the towel then Spielberg and The Joker attempt to get him to wake back up.

The pretty girls that Clapton waved hi to look disappointed and then go away.

EXT. DEVIL'S DEN CAMPSITE - MIDDLE OF THE WOODS - DAY

Speilberg and The Joker carry Clapton's unconscious body through the woods. Clapton farts really loud and The Joker drops him on the ground.

SPEILBERG (V.O.)

We had to carry you almost two miles back to our campsite. It wasn't easy, bro.

EXT. CAMPSITE(IN TENT)- NIGHT

Clapton wakes up and grabs a X-RATED MAGAZINE and a container of PETROLEUM JELLY.

He then steps out of the tent with the contents in hand.

EXT. CAMPSITE - NIGHT

Speilberg and The Joker film Clapton as he proceeds to walk towards the middle of the woods.

THE JOKER

This is going to be fucking hilarious!

SPEILBERG (V.O.)

Then you had your way with yourself in the middle of the woods...

END FLASHBACK
SEQUENCE.

EXT. CAMPSITE - MIDDLE OF THE WOODS - DAY

Speilberg is still knelt down by Clapton as he tries to believe what his friend just told him.

CLAPTON

I don't believe you, man.

SPEILBERG

I didn't think you would so we thought we'd surprise you.

CLAPTON

Surprise me? What are you talking about?

Speilberg holds up his cellphone and shows him the image on the screen.

CLOSE ON CELLPHONE

Clapton smiles as he opens his magazine. We hear him unzip his pants and we see him get a handful of petroleum jelly.

SPEILBERG (V.O.)

We didn't get to video you playing your guitar but I'd say you have mastered playing with your other instrument.

The video shows Clapton's arm going fast and we see him smile as he does this.

CLAPTON

"And I stroke it to the left, I stroke it to the right.."

FADE OUT.

THE END.

(CONT'D)