

THE RISE OF BIGFOOT

by

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FADE IN:

EXT. FOREST - NIGHT

Shades of darkness. Sounds of the forest.

EXT. DARK ROAD - NIGHT

Below, a black SUV motors along.

EXT. FOREST - NIGHT

Moving swiftly. Limbs SNAPPING. Leaves SHUFFLING.

EXT. DARK ROAD - NIGHT

The SUV on the move.

GRACE (O.S.)

It's so dark. What time is it?

IVAN (O.S.)

You know what time it is, honey.
You just asked me a minute ago. I'm
starting to think this was a bad
idea.

GRACE (O.S.)

No...why would a honeymoon in the
wild be a bad idea, Ivan?

IVAN (O.S.)

You're right, it's not.

GRACE (O.S.)

Of all the men in Los Angeles I
somehow get lucky enough to find
you.

IVAN (O.S.)

No, honey, I'm the lucky one.

GRACE (O.S.)

Damn right, you are. You know, I
could have married Judd Apatow.
Now, he has his shit together. I'd
do the wild thing on that any day.

(CONTINUED)

IVAN (O.S.)
I'm sure he'd enjoy that.

The SUV is swallowed up by the pitch black night.

EXT. CAMPING AREA - NIGHT

The SUV pulls up, parks next to a small cabin. IVAN ROTHMAN, early 20's, producer, geeky but confident, gets out of the SUV. He walks around to the passenger's side and open the door for GRACE, same age, wearing a white wedding dress.

Ivan slams the door leaving ABIGAIL, their dog, inside. She scratches at the window, barking, but they don't hear her.

IVAN
(fills his lungs)
This is it, honey.

GRACE
Who are you, Michael Jackson?

IVAN
He's dead, you know?

GRACE
I hardly noticed.

IVAN
Hey, careful, you'll ruin your dress.

GRACE
Hey, I don't care. Good riddance.

With that, Grace strips out of her dress, leaving it in a pile on the ground.

IVAN
(mortified)
What is wrong with you? That dress cost me ten thousand dollars that I'm not quite sure I can repay.

GRACE
How about this one? I just married you.

Grace heads for the cabin.

EXT. FOREST - NIGHT

A brief glimpse of SOMEONE or SOMETHING. And then it's gone.

EXT. CABIN - NIGHT

Ivan gathers the luggage. A THUMP echoes outside.

Ivan moves quickly to the front door. But he can't reach the knob.

IVAN

Honey, can you open the door?

GRACE(O.S.)

Yes.

Nothing.

IVAN

Honey, open the door, please.

GRACE(O.S.)

Are you going to take me home?

IVAN

No.

GRACE

Are we getting a divorce?

Beat.

IVAN

Yes. Now, will you let me in?

GRACE(O.S.)

Come back when you have the papers.

Ivan drops the bags.

EXT. FOREST - NIGHT

A LARGE SILHOUETTE appears at the edge of the forest.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Ivan and Grace disagree MOS. Grace storms out.

INT. FRONT ROOM - NIGHT

Grace sits on the couch, pouting, her arms folded over her chest. Pouting.

GRACE
I'm going home.

IVAN (OS)
It's a hundred miles back, we're staying.

GRACE
I'll call a car.

Ivan enters.

IVAN
Really, honey? A car from camping?

GRACE
Are you serious? Yes.

IVAN
You're not leaving. This is our last time here and we're going to enjoy it.

GRACE
Tell me how am I supposed to enjoy being in the middle of God knows where...

IVAN
We're in Humboldt, honey. You were born here, remember?

GRACE
Unfortunately, I do. And if you were a better producer I wouldn't be back here right now.

IVAN
Well, I can't make people go to the movies.

(CONTINUED)

GRACE

You could if you made a good movie.

IVAN

That's below the belt. But I forgive you. You're just hormonal.

He kisses her on the cheek.

GRACE

No, I'm sick of this place already and I want to go home.

IVAN

Look, we're only here for a few days. What could possibly happen between now and then?

GRACE

You forgot Abigail.

IVAN

Who?

GRACE

Go get her. Now!

Ivan scrambles out.

EXT. SUV - NIGHT

Ivan opens the door, checks inside. But Abigail isn't there. He checks outside. But she's not there.

IVAN

Abigail. Where are you?
(whistles)
...Come here, girl...

With no sign of Abigail, he returns to the cabin.

INT. FRONT ROOM - NIGHT

Grace sitting on the couch watching TV alone. Ivan enters and sits next to her.

IVAN

She's no longer with us.

(CONTINUED)

GRACE
What do you mean?

IVAN
She's a goner.

GRACE
Where is she?

Ivan stares at the TV.

IVAN
I don't know, maybe a bear ate her.
What are you gonna do?

GRACE
Where did you look for her?

IVAN
In the car, around the car, right
here.

GRACE
Did you kill her?

IVAN
No, honey, come on...I thought
about it.

GRACE
Then where is she?

IVAN
I don't know. And I don't feel bad.

GRACE
I knew you hated her. You only
pretended to love her to get close
to me.

IVAN
I bought her for you.

GRACE
You wined and dined me with a dog.

IVAN
Wined and dined?

GRACE
That's right. And then you killed
her. You might as well kill me
too.

(CONTINUED)

IVAN

I give up. Honey, I'll go look for her, okay? Just stop acting like a Real Housewife.

Ivan rises from the couch.

GRACE

You will?

IVAN

Yes.

GRACE

I don't believe you, you're afraid to be alone in the dark.

IVAN

You would be too if you'd been robbed at gunpoint in a dark alley.

GRACE

(crocodile tears)

...What are you waiting for? I miss her...

Ivan starts to leave.

GRACE

Wait.

He stops.

GRACE

Will you get me a glass of wine?

The front door SLAMS.

EXT. CAMPSITE - NIGHT

CAMPERS enjoying a BONFIRE.

MALE CAMPER

Check this out.

He unzips. Pisses on the fire. A BALL OF FIRE erupts.

MALE CAMPER

My piss is on fire!

Then, he turns around, farts. FIRE BALLOONS from his butt.

(CONTINUED)

FEMALE CAMPER
That's nothing. Watch this.

Chugs a mouthful of alcohol -- SPITS DRAGON FIRE!

FEMALE CAMPER
Woo! Who's bad?

High fives another CAMPER.

INT. CABIN - NIGHT

IVAN searches for something.

IVAN
Honey? Have you seen the
flashlight?

GRACE(OS)
The what?

IVAN
I can't find it. Have you seen it?

GRACE(OS)
What are you talking about?

Ivan enters the room with Grace.

IVAN
The flashlight, honey, the
flashlight. What's the matter with
you? Didn't you hear me?

GRACE
Yes, I heard you, but what the hell
is a flashlight?

Ivan stares at Grace. Grace stares back.

EXT. CABIN - NIGHT

Ivan walking toward the trees.

IVAN
A flashlight would be so awesome
right now.

He disappears into the dark forest.

EXT. CAMPSITE - NIGHT

CAMPERS standing around a campfire.

FEMALE CAMPER
You guys want s'mores?

MALE CAMPER
Yeah, there's some chocolate in the cooler.

FEMALE CAMPER
Okay.

MALE CAMPER
Snag me a beer while you're at it.

FEMALE CAMPER
(as she's walking away)
Get your own beer, asshole.

MALE CAMPER
What?

FEMALE CAMPER
Okay.

AT THE COOLER she sees...

BIGFOOT

FEMALE CAMPER
...Oh my god...It's you...

...Once over...

FEMALE CAMPER
(smiles)
...And you're fucking huge...

He holds up a chocolate bar.

BIGFOOT
Chocolate?

FEMALE CAMPER
Did you just say something?
(shakes her head)
No, I'm drunk. That's it, I'm
shitfaced. I mean, why would you
even be able to say something,
right?

(CONTINUED)

BIGFOOT
(stroking her hair)
That's right. You're not crazy.

FEMALE CAMPER
You're sweet. You wanna screw?

BIGFOOT
I prefer the term consensual
relations.

FEMALE CAMPER
Did you go to college? I mean,
because you're really smart...
(nuzzles his fur)
...and so hairy...My boyfriend's
hairy, but he's not as big as you.

She takes Bigfoot to the ground.

AT THE BONFIRE

MALE CAMPER
Where the fuck is my beer? I'll be
back.

As he's walking, he hears moaning.

MALE CAMPER
Amy? Is that you?

AMY
...Yes...

MALE CAMPER
What the hell are you doing?

AMY
...Nothing. Relax...

MALE CAMPER
That's not what it sounds like. Are
you having sex with someone?

More moaning.

BIGFOOT
What's it look like she's doin',
buddy?

Male camper flips out.

(CONTINUED)

MALE CAMPER

Is that a guy? That's it. I'm getting my rifle.

AMY

Oh, shit.

She hops up and follows male camper.

AMY

We were just kissing. It's no big deal. Why are you so mad?

MALE CAMPER

Why am I mad?

(stops, faces Amy)

This is the last time.

Amy jumps in front of him.

AMY

Don't make a scene, okay?

MALE CAMPER

You just had sex with another guy.

AMY

He's not just some guy.

MALE CAMPER

Oh no? Well, he's going to be a dead guy after I kill him.

The other CAMPERS try to intervene, but he pushes past them and goes into his tent. When he comes out.

BIGFOOT

is standing there. He holds his hand out.

The male camper, shaking, eyes wide.

MALE CAMPER

I don't have any beef jerky.

He tosses the rifle, splits. Everyone does, except Amy.

AMY

You were great.

BIGFOOT

I know.

(CONTINUED)

AMY
See you around?

BIGFOOT
Not if I see you first.

AMY
Why does this always happen to me?

She runs away crying.

EXT. FOREST - NIGHT

Bigfoot hears something.

IVAN
Abigail...? You can come home now,
Mommy and Daddy miss you...

Bigfoot gags himself with his finger.

IVAN
Abigail...Where are you?

Abigail barks.

IVAN
Abigail?

Bigfoot covers her mouth.

IVAN
Abigail? Where are you girl?

He bumps into something hard. Backs away.

IVAN
Who's there?

Bigfoot holds Abigail out.

IVAN
There you are.

Then he realizes Abigail is suspended in mid-air.

BIGFOOT

steps out of the shadows. Ivan -- bug eyed.

IVAN
It's you.

BIGFOOT
Lucky guess.

IVAN
And you can talk?

BIGFOOT
You just heard me.

IVAN
But how?

BIGFOOT
I think Darwin already answered
that.

IVAN
Can I ask you something?

BIGFOOT
Sure.

IVAN
Are you going to kill me?

BIGFOOT
Oh yeah. Definitely.

Ivan faints.

INT. BIGFOOT'S CAVE - NIGHT

Ivan's eyes blink open.

BIGFOOT is standing over him with a saw in his hand.

Ivan retreats to a corner.

IVAN
Don't kill me, I just want to go
home. Just let me go and I promise
I won't tell anyone I saw you.

BIGFOOT
You promise?

IVAN
Yes. I promise.

(CONTINUED)

BIGFOOT

Liar.

Bigfoot closes in.

IVAN

Wait -- you can't kill me.

BIGFOOT

Really? Why not?

IVAN

Because you don't exist.

(composes himself)

So there's no way this could be happening.

Bigfoot whacks Ivan hard across his face.

BIGFOOT

How about now?

Ivan shakes it off.

IVAN

What about this?

He twists a handful of Bigfoot's fur in his hand.

IVAN

If this were real it wouldn't --

Yank.

BIGFOOT

Yeah.

Ivan looks up at Bigfoot.

BIGFOOT

It's real, dude.

IVAN

You really do exist?

BIGFOOT

Allegedly.

Bigfoot raises the saw, closer.

IVAN

Wait.

(CONTINUED)

BIGFOOT

No.

IVAN

I'm going to make you a star.

Bigfoot stops.

BIGFOOT

A star? Why, so my image can be plastered all over the TV, movies, t-shirts, commercials and whatever else you can think of?

IVAN

(of course)

Yes.

BIGFOOT

How about I just get this over with and you can die? Sound good to you?

IVAN

One minute. That's all I need. One minute to change your life forever.

BIGFOOT

I'm not who you think I am.

IVAN

Yes, you are.

BIGFOOT

No, I'm not.

IVAN

You clearly are. And I'm going to take you back with me and make you a huge star. You'll be bigger than a star. You'll be an icon.

BIGFOOT

Forget about it. Besides, nobody's going to believe you anyway. Your movies all suck.

IVAN

(shocked, quickly recovers)

Wow. Look, don't you understand? With me guiding your career and you being you, we'll be the biggest thing ever. Are you with me?

Ivan looks around, but Bigfoot is gone.

(CONTINUED)

IVAN

That's okay, you can think it over.
I'm not going anywhere. I can't
believe that just happened.

Then, the lights go dark.

EXT. BIGFOOT'S CAVE - NIGHT

Ivan hits the ground with a thud. Abigail too.

IVAN

See you around...

He scoops up Abigail and heads back to the cabin.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Ivan enters. Smiling. Grace, in the nightstand, slams the
drawer shut. Ivan sets Abigail on the bed.

IVAN

Honey, I found Bigfoot.

Beat.

IVAN

Did you hear me? I said --

GRACE

-- You smell like a dead rodent. Go
take a shower.

IVAN

That's the smell of success.

GRACE

Who is she?

IVAN

It's not a she, honey.
(looks Grace in her eyes)
It's Bigfoot. I found him.

GRACE

Have you been smoking?

IVAN

No...Well, yes, but not tonight.
Tonight I made the biggest
discovery of my life, and you're...

(CONTINUED)

GRACE
About to vomit. Get away from me
smelling like that.

IVAN
(gets up)
You'll see. We're going to be
larger than life.

Grace waves dismissively, slides the drawer open.

GRACE
Hello, handsome.

She pulls out a bottle of whiskey. Abigail barks. Grace
throws the covers over her.

INT. BEDROOM - DAY

HONK!

A horn rattles Ivan awake.

EXT. LAKE - DAY

TIM, a campground regular, and his wife, GENIE, parking
their RV.

INT. BEDROOM - DAY

Ivan zombie walks to the front door.

EXT. CABIN - DAY

Ivan walks up as Tim climbs out of the RV.

IVAN
Hi, Tim.

TIM
Oh, it's you.

IVAN
I'm afraid it is.

GENIE
Is that Ivan?

IVAN

Hi, Genie. How are you?

GENIE

Oh my god, hi Ivan. We missed you.

TIM

No we didn't.

Genie bear hugs Ivan.

GENIE

I saw your last movie. What was the name of it?

IVAN

It Was You Who Loved Me. It didn't do very well.

GENIE

Oh, well I'm sorry to hear that. Tim get over here and talk to Ivan. He's famous you know?

Tim grunts.

GENIE

Have a drink, Ivan.

IVAN

No thanks, I haven't had breakfast yet.

GENIE

Liquor or beer? Or both? I know -- a Mimosa.

IVAN

Neither, thanks. But if you have some OJ I'll take it.

TIM

Well, we don't.

Tim gets in Ivan's face.

TIM

I think you should go now.

IVAN

What if I don't want to.

(CONTINUED)

TIM
Then I'll make you.

He pushes Ivan.

IVAN
Genie, always a pleasure.

Genie plants one on Ivan.

GENIE
We'll see you later, Ivan. How long
are you here for?

IVAN
Just a few days.

GENIE
Well, we'll be at the bar later if
you wanna drop in on us.

IVAN
Great, I'll bring my wife.

Ivan walks away. Genie turns to Tim.

GENIE
Isn't he wonderful?

TIM
I don't like him.

GENIE
Oh, you two were meant to be
friends. You'll see. Why don't you
buy him a beer tonight for making
him feel so unwelcome?

TIM
He is.

GENIE
Oh, don't be such a killjoy, he's
nice. Not to mention hot.

INT. BEDROOM - DAY

Ivan enters, moves to the window.

IVAN
Where are you?

(CONTINUED)

GRACE (OS)
Who are you talking to?

IVAN
You. I was looking for you. And
there you are.

He kisses Grace.

IVAN
I want you now. Say yes, honey.
(kissing her)
Say yes.

GRACE
I have to poop.

IVAN
Great. That's very sexy.

GRACE
That's very gross.

IVAN
You know all of this is going to
change pretty soon, don't you?

GRACE
Good, I can't wait.

She walks away.

INT. BAR - NIGHT

Bigfoot, wearing a bad disguise, chugging a pitcher of beer.
A DRUNK guy sitting next to him.

DRUNK
I have something to tell you.

Bigfoot slams the pitcher on the counter.

BIGFOOT
(burp)
Gimme another one.

The BARTENDER pours another.

DRUNK
I know who you are.

(CONTINUED)

BIGFOOT

You do?

DRUNK

Of course. I knew as soon as I saw you.

BIGFOOT

Well, who am I?

DRUNK

You're Smokey The Bear and that's your costume.

BIGFOOT

You got me.

DRUNK

I knew it. You know how?

Bigfoot begins to speak, but he's drowned out.

DRUNK

Because I have two masters degrees. I'm a certified public accountant, I do home renovations and I drive a taxi. You wanna know why?

Their conversation continues(MOS).

AT THE DOOR

Ivan and Grace enter, find an empty table.

Bigfoot gets up and walks to the restroom. Ivan spots him.

IN THE HALLWAY

Ivan taps Bigfoot on the back.

IVAN

What the hell are you doing here?

He stops.

BIGFOOT

Come on, really? You again?

Ivan whisks him into the MEN'S ROOM.

BIGFOOT

How do you keep doing that?

(CONTINUED)

IVAN
Never mind that, I have big plans
for you.

BIGFOOT
Another one?

IVAN
Ready?

BIGFOOT
Yep..

IVAN
Are you listening?

BIGFOOT
With both ears.

IVAN
Here it comes.

Bigfoot steps up to a urinal.

BIGFOOT
Let'er rip, buddy.

IVAN
Hollywood. Bright lights. Big city.

BIGFOOT
No thanks. Bad idea. Go away.

IVAN
You'll be the biggest star on the
planet. The press will go gaga over
you. Your fans will camp out for
days just to cry at your feet.

Bigfoot looks down at his huge feet.

IVAN
You'll be a box office sensation.
Your name will be the only name on
the marquee. ...You'll be bigger
than King Kong...

Bigfoot finishes at the urinal. He starts to exit, but Ivan
blocks him.

IVAN
Oh no, I'm not letting you out of
my sight again.

BIGFOOT
Really?

IVAN
Really.

BIGFOOT
Watch this.

Bigfoot knocks a hole in the wall.

BIGFOOT
How you gonna stop me?

THE BAR

Grace eyeballing the drunk.

DRUNK
Are you new around here?

She gets up and walks to the jukebox.

THE JUKEBOX

She drops a quarter. An uptempo song plays. She dances.

The drunk comes up behind her and grabs her butt.

GRACE
(turns around)
Sorry, I'm married.

DRUNK
(looks around)
So am I.

Grace pushes him away.

GRACE
And you smell like holy hell. Good
god, how long have you been
drinking?

DRUNK
Since 1968. They didn't have an age
limit back then.

THE RESTROOM

BIGFOOT
I've got places to go and people to
not see.

(CONTINUED)

IVAN

You're making the biggest mistake
of your life.

BIGFOOT

What do you know about my life? You
live in Hollywood with the rich and
famous and I live in a cave in the
ground. You have a nice car and a
huge mansion. I have -- a cave in
the ground. Get it?

IVAN

I wasn't always rich and famous.

BIGFOOT

I don't care.

IVAN

You're still standing here.

Beat.

BIGFOOT

What else are you?

IVAN

What?

BIGFOOT

I mean besides being rich and
famous, what makes you you?

IVAN

I'm...I'm...

BIGFOOT

Different, right?

IVAN

I'll take care of you. I promise.

BIGFOOT

I wouldn't count on it.

Bigfoot exits through the hole in the wall.

BACK IN THE BAR

Ivan returns.

(CONTINUED)

IVAN
Hi, honey. Who's he?

DRUNK
(head down, springs up)
Her husband. Hey you.
(dry heaves)
She --
(again)
-- I gotta go.

He leans over in his chair, vomits.

IVAN AND GRACE watch. Disgusted.

IVAN
Honey, we're going to be back on
top.

GRACE
What are you talking about?

IVAN
I found Bigfoot.

GRACE
Bigfoot. What is your obsession
with Bigfoot?

IVAN
I know it sounds crazy.

GRACE
And stupid.

IVAN
Honey, I'm serious.

GRACE
Whatever, I'm going to the ladies
room.

Grace walks away.

The bartender kicks the drunk out.

DRUNK
I'll be back.

INT. BAR - NIGHT

Ivan, drunk, singing. Grace, mercifully, wrestles the microphone away.

GRACE

That's enough karaoke. We're out of here.

IVAN

Hey, that's my favorite song. Let me sing it again, honey. Come on.

(to the patrons)

One more time, right guys?

THE BAR

No.

BARTENDER

(wiping the bar)

At least he didn't puke.

EXT. BAR - NIGHT

Ivan puking his guts out.

GRACE

Hello, hangover.

IVAN

(staggering, laughing)

Hello. Hello...

He trips and falls.

IVAN

I did that because I'm wasted.

GRACE

Get up and get in or I'm leaving you. And this is not me being silly, this is me being angry enough to leave you drunk and stranded. Now move your ass.

He manages to get to his feet.

IVAN

You said that with a lot of emotion, honey. You should be an actress.

(CONTINUED)

GRACE

I am, remember? I quit to help you
with your career. Now look at me.

IVAN

You're my wife, and I love you.

He opens the passenger side door, face plants.

INT. SUV - NIGHT

Grace is driving.

IVAN

Did I just make an ass of myself?

GRACE

What do you think?

IVAN

Honey, I've got a boner, can I have
a massage with a happy ending?

GRACE

Again I ask, what do you think?

Ivan smiles.

IVAN

...I'm going to be happy...

Grace shoves it in drive, guns it.

INT/EXT. SUV - NIGHT

Grace navigates the dark road.

AHEAD

Bigfoot is crossing the road.

THE CAR comes up on him fast, headlights blinding.

INT. SUV - NIGHT

Grace stomps on the brakes. Tires squealing.

Impact.

When the smoke clears, the SUV's front end is crushed.

(CONTINUED)

IVAN and GRACE

look through the windshield at Bigfoot.

Bigfoot, unscathed, looks down at them.

GRACE

I'm sorry, I didn't see you.

Double take. She goes hysterical, SCREAMING at the top of her lungs.

IVAN

Relax, honey. Hey there. Funny running into you.

Grace cowers against Ivan.

GRACE

What is that?

IVAN

That, honey, is our ticket to the top of the box office.

GRACE

What are you talking about. It's a monster.

BIGFOOT

Hey.

GRACE

(yelps, pushes harder into Ivan)
It talks.

BIGFOOT

And I walk upright.

IVAN

Don't worry, honey, it's just Bigfoot. He's friendly.

GRACE

He is.

IVAN

Yes. Tell her, big guy.

BIGFOOT

For years I've avoided detection by the best technology known to man.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

BIGFOOT (cont'd)
In one weekend you've managed to
find me everywhere I go.
Everywhere. Unbelievable.

Ivan smiles at Bigfoot, Grace.

EXT. CAR - NIGHT

They inspect the damage.

GRACE
Now what are we going to do? And I
am not walking.

BIGFOOT
Hop in.

Ivan and Grace get back in.

INT/EXT. CAR - NIGHT

Bigfoot pushes the SUV.

GRACE
(steering)
He sure is strong.

Trees whooshing by.

INT. TIM'S CABIN - NIGHT

Tim in front of the TV. Genie enters with popcorn. Tim digs,
Genie moves the bowl.

GENIE
There's more in the cupboard.

TIM
Come on...

He tries again.

GENIE
You heard me.

TIM
If this is this about the bar, I'm
sorry, but I hate him.

(CONTINUED)

GENIE

Why?

TIM

He's a Hollywood person, and
Hollywood people, they're all
weird.

GENIE

What's weird about fame and
fortune?

CAR DOORS SLAM

Tim goes over to the window.

EXT. IVAN'S CABIN - NIGHT

Bigfoot pushes the car to a stop next to the cabin. Ivan and
Grace get out.

INT. TIM'S CABIN - NIGHT

Tim can't believe his eyes.

TIM

You weird son of a bitch. I knew
it.

Tim grabs his cell phone, punches the record button.

EXT. CABIN - NIGHT

Ivan and Bigfoot.

IVAN

I owe you one, big guy.

BIGFOOT

Don't worry about it. I gotta get
going.

IVAN

So that's it? You just walk into my
life and then, poof, you're gone?

BIGFOOT

I guess you didn't get that memo.
That's sorta how it works.

(CONTINUED)

GRACE
You're bleeding.

A gash on Bigfoot's leg.

GRACE
I guess that ruins your costume.

Bigfoot and Ivan exchange don't tell her looks.

BIGFOOT
I'll put some mud on it.

GRACE
No, that's pretty bad. Wait here.

Grace disappears inside the cabin.

INT. TIM'S CABIN - NIGHT

Genie appears in the window.

TIM
Did you see that? He's huge.

GENIE
And hairy. You don't think?

They look at each other.

TIM/GENIE
They're swinging. That's Bigfoot.

TIM AND GENIE
What?

TIM
Isn't it obvious? They're on...
(air quotes)
...vacation so they can avoid the
paparazzi. All the stars do it.

GENIE
That's ridiculous. Why would they
do it here? It's not very
glamorous.

TIM
Exactly. They don't want to be
seen. But I've got proof. This is a
major scandal. Wait until the
tabloids get a hold of this, we're
gonna be rich.

They celebrate what might be.

INT. FRONT ROOM - NIGHT

Grace with a First Aid Kit.

GRACE

Now, take off that big smelly costume so I can see where you're hurt.

IVAN

He can't do that.

BIGFOOT

Yeah, that's not a good idea.

GRACE

Oh, I'm sorry, you're not wearing any underwear are you? I guess it does get a little hot in there. I understand.

Genie turns her back to let him undress.

IVAN

Uh, no, honey. He can't -- literally.

GRACE

Well, why not? Is the zipper stuck?

IVAN

No. Honey, he's Bigfoot.

GRACE

Well I hope so. I mean, why else would he be wearing that costume?

BIGFOOT

She's not with us yet, is she?

IVAN

Listen, honey, I know this is strange. There's an eight foot tall hairy beast standing in our cabin right now, and he's not wearing a costume.

GRACE

No.

She backs away.

(CONTINUED)

GRACE

That's not one of your friends?

Bigfoot nods - no. So too does Ivan.

GRACE

But he talks, and he bleeds, and...

BIGFOOT

...And I smell bad, apparently. Why does everyone keep saying that?

IVAN

It's true. You reek, pal. Sorry.

GRACE

So, this means he's the real Bigfoot?

IVAN

Yes.

GRACE

...Wake me when it's over...

And with that, Grace faints.

BIGFOOT

Truth hurts.

Ivan attends to Grace.

INT. FRONT ROOM - NIGHT

Grace, an ice pack on her head. Her eyes flutter open.

BIGFOOT

Hi.

GRACE

You're still here.

IVAN

That's right, honey, Bigfoot's coming home with us.

BIGFOOT

Oh no, I never agreed to anything.

IVAN

Sure you did.

(CONTINUED)

BIGFOOT

Liar. Prove it.

IVAN

Well, I can't right now. But you'll regret it if you don't.

Bigfoot shrugs.

IVAN

You still don't care. Does anything in your life matter enough for you to care?

Long beat.

BIGFOOT

Yes, my girlfriend. She means the world to me. Beat. I just wish I had realized that when I had her

IVAN

I knew it. I knew there was a big soft heart under there. Where is she? I'll go get her and bring her to you.

BIGFOOT

No, it's a long complicated story. Here goes. I cheated on her, she got all pissy and walked away. I've been searching for her ever since. Mountains, forests, hippie retreats, a Mormon compound in Utah. Everywhere. But she's never there. Beat. But I won't stop looking, I can't, I love her.

IVAN

That's great. Is she like you?

BIGFOOT

Wow, that was insensitive.

IVAN

Is she a Bigfoot too?

BIGFOOT

Actually, she's not.

IVAN

Well, don't worry about the details, I found you didn't I?

(CONTINUED)

BIGFOOT

What if I do go back with you? What are people going to do when they see a giant fur ball walking down the street?

IVAN

They're going to love you.

EXT. IVAN'S CABIN - DAY

A TOW TRUCK hauls away the damaged SUV. An Agent hands a new set of keys to Ivan, gets in another vehicle, drives off.

IVAN

Where is he?

Surveys the landscape, eye shielding the sun. Just then, a pickup truck pulling up a horse trailer pulls up. Ivan moves to the driver's window.

DRIVER

Hurry up.

A look to the back of the truck shows a rusted horse trailer with dry old wooden planks nailed to it for cover.

IVAN

Really?

DRIVER

Yep, and that'll be four hundred for the trailer.

IVAN

But you said two on the phone.

DRIVER

Highway robbery you ask me.

After the trailer is unhitched, Ivan pays.

INT. IVAN'S CABIN - NIGHT

Grace packing.

GRACE (OC)

Ivan, can you help me in here?
Well, are you going to help me or not?

Bigfoot appears in the doorway.

(CONTINUED)

GRACE

Oh, hi. I can't seem to get this suitcase closed. Maybe if you were to sit on it.

Bigfoot easily snaps it shut, scoops it up, exits.

Ivan walks into the bedroom.

IVAN

Honey? You ready? Honey?

Grace is transfixed on something outside. Ivan walks over.

BIGFOOT

loading bags. A smile barely creases Grace's lips.

IVAN

You okay?

GRACE

Yes, I'm fine.
(eyes on Bigfoot)
...Just fine...

IVAN

(kisses her)
Good, let's get out of here.

Grace takes one final look at Bigfoot.

EXT. IVAN'S CABIN - NIGHT

Bigfoot piles into the horse trailer. Uncomfortably.

BIGFOOT

Really? A horse trailer?

IVAN

We're in the middle of nowhere,
what'd you expect, a U-haul?

BIGFOOT

Who am I, Seabiscuit?

IVAN

Sorry.

Ivan slams the gate shut.

IVAN GETS IN DRIVER'S SEAT

(CONTINUED)

Tim appears at the window.

TIM
Hey there, neighbor. You outta here already?

IVAN
Yeah, hi. We're headed home.

TIM
I bet they miss you back in Hollywood.

IVAN
Did you want something?

TIM
How 'bout last night, huh? Have a little fun with your wife and her new friend?

Ivan approaches Tim.

IVAN
What are you talking about? My wife is not that type of woman.

TIM
Cut the crap, freak, the jig is up and I'm on your ass. I saw you sneak him into your cabin last night. Now, you can deny it all you want, but I have proof.

IVAN
Proof of what? You're nuts.

Tim pulls out his cell phone, presses a button, the recording plays.

TIM
Am I crazy now? I wonder if EMZ thinks I'm crazy, or what about Entertainment Tonight? Huh?

IVAN
Can I see that?

Ivan gets out of the car, takes the cell phone from Tim.

IVAN
How much do you want?

TIM

Are you kidding? I'm going to use this to make sure you don't make anymore crappy movies.

Ivan puts the cell phone into the horse trailer.

CRUNCH

Bigfoot sprinkles the pieces on the ground.

IVAN

There's your proof. Good luck.

BIGFOOT

Let's ride.

Ivan hops in and drives away. Tim stands there, dumbstruck.

EXT. OPEN ROAD - DAY

TWO HIGHWAY PATROLMAN parked out of view.

Ivan's car zooms by. The cops pursues. Lights and sirens BLARING.

IVAN PULLS OVER

The patrolman gets off of his bike, approaches the car. The other patrolman speeds ahead.

COP #1

What's the rush?

IVAN

Sorry, officer, I wasn't watching my speed. I'll slow down.

COP #1

Too late. You're busted. Now, I have to decide if you're going to jail today.

IVAN

Jail? Don't you mean a ticket?

COP #1

Oh, you're gettin' a ticket.

IVAN

Well, can I have it so I can get going, officer?

(CONTINUED)

COP #1
Of course you can, right after you
show me what's back there.

INT. HORSE TRAILER - DAY

The gate opens. Bigfoot waves(what's on his hand?).

COP #1
Holy shit, what is that?

He whips his gun out and point it at Bigfoot.

IVAN
Whoa -- Whoa. Drop your weapon,
he's okay. He's just wearing a
costume.

COP #1
You're lying. Back away. Now.

IVAN
I'm not lying. Uh...say something
to him.

COP #1
I'm about one second from puttin' a
hole in you.

Long beat.

BIGFOOT
Don't shoot.

Cop #1 is incredulous. But he holsters his gun. Ivan
breathes a deep sigh of relief.

COP #1
Shit. I almost shot you. You guys
are free to go.

Ivan quickly locks the gate and gets in.

COP #1
I think he had shit on his hand.

The car and trailer drive away.

EXT. OPEN ROAD - DAY

Cop #2 standing in the road aiming a radar gun. He hops on his motorcycle, pursues.

INT. CAR - DAY

Ivan checks the rear view mirror.

IVAN

Oh, come on. What now?

He pulls over to the side of the road.

EXT. CAR - DAY

Cop #2 approaches.

AT THE TRAILER

unlocks the gate, gets out. Rolls Cop #2's motorcycle into the trailer. He gets back in, closes the gate.

AT THE DRIVER'S SIDE WINDOW

Cop #2 rips a ticket, gives it to Ivan.

COP #2

Slow down.

He walks away. When he gets to the back of the trailer he sees that his motorcycle is gone.

BIGFOOT

waves at him as they pull off.

INT. CAR - DAY

On empty. Ivan pulls into a roadside gas station.

JIM the attendant greets them. Ivan gets out.

JIM

What can I do for you?

IVAN

Top it off, and where's your restroom? I've been holding it since Humboldt.

(CONTINUED)

Jim starts pumping the gas.

JIM
Humboldt, eh? How's Proud Mary?

IVAN
So the restroom's around back?

JIM
I didn't say that.

Ivan starts squirming.

JIM
You know, I've been waitin' all day
to see her.

IVAN
That's nice. Where's the restroom?

JIM
Guess she ain't comin' today.

Beat.

JIM
Is she?

IVAN
I'm about to wet myself.

JIM
You're lying. Where is she?

IVAN
Where's who?

JIM
Mary, that's who.

IVAN
Look, I don't know Mary and I'm not
a drug mule, I'm Ivan Rothman,
Hollywood producer. You might have
seen my movies.

JIM
Nope.

IVAN
Why not?

(CONTINUED)

JIM
I hate movies.

IVAN
I see. Well, if you'll be so kind
as to point me in the direction of
your facilities, I'll be on my way.

Jim points. Ivan looks around.

IVAN
You're kidding, right?

JIM
Wrong. And when you're finished,
I'm going to need my delivery or
we're going to have some fun.

Jim gets in Ivan's mug.

JIM
Understand where I'm comin' from,
Ivan?

IVAN
Of course I do. Why wouldn't I
understand you? Excuse me.

Jim finishes pumping. He peeks inside the trailer. His eyes
meet Bigfoot's eyes.

BIGFOOT
What's up?

Ivan taps Jim on the shoulder. He jumps.

IVAN
Is everything all right?

JIM
Fine. Thanks for stopping.

IVAN
How much?

JIM
It's on the house.

IVAN
No, let me pay you.

(CONTINUED)

JIM
Forget about it.

IVAN
Thanks. See you around.

Ivan gets in.

Jim walks inside the gas station, slams the door, locks it, picks up the phone, dials a number.

JIM
You ain't gonna believe what I just saw.

JIM

scribbles the car's license plate number on a slip of paper.

JIM
Yeah. I think it was Bigfoot.

MALE VOICE (VO)
Bigfoot?! Are you sure?

JIM
Well, I've never seen him 'cept for on TV. Yeah, big and hairy...

INT. GAS STATION - DAY

Jim and two TOWNIES.

JIM
As you know, I saw Bigfoot today. Now, there's absolutely no reason to congratulate me.

They look at each other with an "I wasn't going to" look.

Jim clears his throat.

JIM
As I was sayin'.

TOWNIE #1
I saw him too.

JIM
You see there, he saw 'im too. Where exactly did you see him?

(CONTINUED)

TOWNIE #1
He's right there.

He points to a life size Bigfoot advertising beef jerky.

TOWNIE #2
Yeah, I saw him on TV. He kicked
the shit out of some city boys.

They laugh.

JIM
Not that Bigfoot, you yokels, the
real Bigfoot.

TOWNIE #1
He must've had a prior engagement.
He sent a stand-in.

JIM
I saw him.

Someone coughs "bullshit".

JIM
Now, I heard there's a huge ransom
for the first man to bring him in.

TOWNIE #2
You mean we're gonna get kidnapped
if we find him?

Jim almost says yes. But he catches himself.

JIM
No. What?

The townies shrug it off.

JIM
Are you feeling okay today?

TOWNIE #2
I sure am. Why?

JIM
I said that as clearly as I could
and you just didn't seem to get it
at all.

TOWNIE #1
Me neither.

TOWNIE #2

Hell, I thought a ransom was what I got from that man's wife last week.

TOWNIE #1

You told me she refused to pay. Said she told you to kill the lousy son of a gun.

TOWNIE #2

She did.

TOWNIE #1

Well, where's my cut?

TOWNIE #2

I cut a deal with him.

Townie #1 looks at his counterpart hard.

TOWNIE #2

You're gonna like this.

TOWNIE

Go on.

TOWNIE #2

We split the money. He was so happy to leave his wife that he split the ransom with me.

TOWNIE #1

How much did you get?

TOWNIE #2

Half. Of thirty percent.

TOWNIE #1

What?

Jim steps between them.

JIM

First of all, that was really dumb. Second, who gives a damn? We're about to be rich, boys.

TOWNIE #1

Hey, wait a minute. How are we gonna get rich off you seeing Bigfoot?

TOWNIE #2

Yeah, it aint like we got him now
is it, genius?

TOWNIE #1

I bet you don't even know where
he's at, do you?

Jim picks up the piece of paper he scribbled on.

TOWNIE #1

What is that?

JIM

Boys, this is our ticket out of the
trailer park.

The townies look at each other, celebrate.

INT. CAR - DAY

Ivan on the phone.

IVAN

Yeah, all of them. The cable guys,
network, indies, all of them.

GABRIEL (VO)

(effete male voice)
Even the foreign press?

IVAN

Absolutely.

GABRIEL (VO)

What do you want me to tell them?

IVAN

Tell those heartless fame seekers
that I have an announcement to
make. No, a big announcement.

GABRIEL (VO)

Okay...big announcement. Is that
it?

IVAN

Yes.

GABRIEL (VO)

What is it?

(CONTINUED)

IVAN
Don't fuck this up.

Ivan hangs up.

GRACE
(eyes on the road)
Wow, that was harsh. I haven't
heard you talk that way since our
wedding night.

IVAN
Baby, I am back in the game.

GRACE
(looks at Ivan)
That's fucking hot.

EXT. IVAN'S STREET - NIGHT

The street is covered with TV trucks, antenna up.

EXT. IVAN'S MANSION - NIGHT

CAMERAS AND REPORTERS of every flavor.

Ivan's car pulls up the driveway. Immediately surrounded.
Cameras flashing.

Ivan gets out. Grace too, holding Abigail, grinning.

IVAN
Everybody quiet down please, you'll
wake the neighbors.

Instead, they press harder. Questions flying from all
directions.

IVAN
Quiet down now, I have a very
important announcement to make.

REPORTER
What is it?

IVAN
Nice try, pal.

REPORTER #2
Where is it?

A TV MAGAZINE CAMERA CREW

(CONTINUED)

CAMERAMAN

What's in there.

REPORTER #1

Is that your surprise? A horse trailer?

IVAN

Yes and no.

REPORTER #2

Which is it?

IVAN

The trailer itself is not it, but yes, what's inside is.

CAMERAMAN

What the hell are you waiting for, dude? Do you know what time it is? I've been on the streets for sixteen hours chasing celebrities in and out of boutiques, tanning salons and places they still don't think I know about, and I'm fucking tired. My feet are throbbing like a hard dick watching porn and I just happen to have a migraine. So, please -- asshole, open this piece of shit up and show us.

Beat.

IVAN

Nope.

The reporters roar.

The POLICE show up. They get out, push through the throngs until they get to Ivan.

IVAN

I'm not telling you until everyone out here is quiet.

A hand falls on Ivan's shoulder. Ivan turns and looks into the stern face of OFFICER TODD.

OFFICER TODD

You're in trouble.

(CONTINUED)

IVAN

Wait. I've got a good reason.

OFFICER TODD

Yeah, what reason is that?

IVAN

I'm glad you asked. If you'll get everyone to remain silent, I'll show you.

OFFICER TODD

Listen up folks. Let me have your attention.

Ignored.

He pulls out his service revolver, pumps two rounds.

Dead silence.

OFFICER TODD

Your turn.

With that, Ivan throws the gate open.

IVAN

Behold -- Bigfoot!

FLASHBULBS go crazy. But after a few seconds they stop.

Ivan smiles proudly.

IVAN

You all are stunned silent. I understand, I would too if I had just seen the greatest show on earth for the first time. Come on out here, big guy...

Ivan does another Vanna White-esque flourish.

Nothing.

He looks inside. But nothing is there. He turns.

REPORTER #3

It's a set up.

IVAN

He's lying. This is not a set up.

The reporters go wild. Officer Todd gives Ivan his revolver.

(CONTINUED)

OFFICER TODD

Aim high.

Ivan fires a SHOT. Everyone freezes.

IVAN

Nice.

OFFICER TODD

Don't mention it or I'll shoot you.

IVAN

Sure thing. Listen, I assure you that Bigfoot is here.

REPORTER #1

Why should we believe you again? You just tricked us.

IVAN

No, I didn't. He's here.

REPORTER #2

Well, where is he?

VARIOUS REPORTERS

Yeah, where is he? Bring him out.
Yeah, don't lie to us. Bigfoot.
Bigfoot. Bigfoot.

A voice booms.

BIGFOOT

Looking for me?

Confusion.

BIGFOOT

Up here.

Everybody looks up.

OFFICER TODD

(aims his gun)

It's Bigfoot!

All hell breaks out.

REPORTER ON CAMERA

Holy fuck, it's Bigfoot!

(CONTINUED)

ANOTHER REPORTER

He's real...

A cameraman whirls his lens around to take in Bigfoot on the roof, smiling, waving.

RADIO BROADCASTER

Bigfoot has been captured.

OFFICER TODD

(into a camera)

He's about ten feet tall, brown, hairy and he can talk...

MAN ON CELL PHONE

(excited)

Yes. He talked. No, really, I'm not lying, he said: looking for me? I know, right? Wait, I'll show you...Put this on Youtube...

He turns his cell phone camera on Bigfoot.

INT. MANSION - NIGHT

Bigfoot standing at the top of the stairs.

IVAN

What was that?

BIGFOOT

My grand entrance. I was going to go for the big in your face surprise, but they would have seen that coming a mile away.

IVAN

You stole my moment. I was going to reveal you to the world, and you ruined it.

BIGFOOT

Okay, don't call animal control. I hopped out up the block. I wanted to surprise everybody, and it worked. Hooray me.

IVAN

Look, from now on things are going to have to be done my way. I'm going to put a ton of resources into you.

(CONTINUED)

BIGFOOT

Why don't you just admit that this is all about you? I'm just the next cash cow you're going to milk until it's dry.

Ivan pauses.

BIGFOOT

It's not so awesome when you feel like shit is it?

IVAN

You're right.

BIGFOOT

Good, let's talk turkey. Without me you probably won't ever work in this town again, correct?

Ivan slowly nods "yes".

BIGFOOT

So, if we do this, then we're going to do it right. My way. No questions. Got it?

Ivan nods.

BIGFOOT

Welcome aboard. Now. First, you're going to call a press conference -- a real press conference, because what happened out there tonight was a trapeze and a clown car short of a circus. We'll limit access to the most powerful players. You can't pay for that type of exposure.

IVAN

That's not true.

BIGFOOT

Whatever. Next, we'll start a social media movement. Then, you're going to back the fuck up and watch me work. Got it?

IVAN

Can I ask you a question?

(CONTINUED)

BIGFOOT

Shoot.

IVAN

How do you know all of that?

BIGFOOT

Entertainment Tonight. It's my guilty pleasure.

IVAN

Wow, okay, a press conference.

BIGFOOT

Tomorrow afternoon. Right here. Twelve o'clock sharp.

IVAN

Twelve o'clock. Got it. Anything else?

BIGFOOT

Yeah, who's your stylist?

IVAN

His name's Gabriel, why?

BIGFOOT

(turns to a mirror)
Bigfoot's gettin' a makeover.

INT. HAUTE HAIR BOUTIQUE - DAY

A HAIR STYLIST, washes and rinses Bigfoot. Blows him him dry. Snips his hair.

EXT. TRENDY SALON - DAY

Paparazzi.

INT. TRENDY SALON - DAY

Bigfoot checks his reflection admiringly. Gabriel looks at him approvingly. Ivan -- stoic.

INT. EXCLUSIVE MEN'S STORE - DAY

Bigfoot exits a stall wearing a slick black suit. Gabriel and Ivan send him back inside.

He comes out wearing denim and a trendy collar shirt with a design emblazoned on the back.

Gabriel and Ivan give him two thumbs down.

He comes out wearing hip hop gear, strikes a pose.

Gabriel approves. Ivan overrules him.

He walks out of the stall with no clothes on.

BIGFOOT
Guess I'm bare backin' it.

GABRIEL
Good choice.

Bigfoot strides out of the store into

EXT. EXCLUSIVE MEN'S STORE - DAY

Cameras, flash bulbs, reporters hurling questions. Gabriel smiles and waves.

A Latina REPORTER sticks a microphone in Bigfoot's face.

REPORTER
What are you doing?

BIGFOOT
What? Can't a guy indulge?

REPORTER
Hello...? You have a huge press
conference in about...
(checks her watch)
...one hour. Shouldn't you be
getting ready for that?

BIGFOOT
What's your name?

MELISSA
Melissa Marvez. Hi.

(CONTINUED)

BIGFOOT
Melissa, I am ready.
(into the lens)
My question for America is are you
ready?

Walks away.

MELISSA
There he is, folks. Bigfoot. He
doesn't play by the rules, and
that's why we love him.

INT. EXCLUSIVE MEN'S STORE - DAY

Ivan stands looking at it all through the window.

INT. DEPARTMENT OF MOTOR VEHICLES - DAY

Jim in line. The CUSTOMER ahead of him finishes up.

CUSTOMER
You don't have to be a cunt about
it. It's your job.

MARLENE
And you're the reason I hate it.

The customer storms away.

MARLENE
I hate your fucking guts.

Jim steps up to the counter.

JIM
Hey baby, how's work?

MARLENE
I told you to stop calling me that.

JIM
Why?

MARLENE
Do I really have to answer that?

JIM
I need a favor.

(CONTINUED)

MARLENE

How much is it going to cost you?

The townies laugh.

MARLENE

Hey, you two idiots shut up. I don't like you. What?

JIM

I need you to run a tag for me and give me the address.

MARLENE

Now you're talking. What's up, some rich fucker piss you off? I hate those fucking guys with their really nice cars and their fake everything else. Screw them.

JIM

Well this particular fella was haulin' Bigfoot.

MARLENE

Are you kidding me? Bigfoot? You want me to risk this sweet ass job for some shit that doesn't exist?

JIM

First, he does exist. I saw him. And yes, I do.

TOWNIE #2

And I need a new ID.

A SUPERVISOR appears behind Marlene.

MARLENE

Go fuck yourself.

The supervisor smiles and walks away.

MARLENE

What do I get out of this?

JIM

Exactly what you want.

MARLENE

I'm already married to your sister.

JIM
Don't remind me.

MARLENE
Let's see, one license plate, times
thirty seconds to look it up, plus
my time add overhead for using a
government computer, comes to five
thousand doallrs.

TOWNIE #1
Five thousand dollars, that's
chicken scratch. You know why?
(leans)
'Cause we're finta be filthy rich
-- that's why.

MARLENE
Well, you're half way there. And in
that case make it a million.

JIM
Will you shut up? What if I don't
make a dime off this?

MARLENE
Well, I guess you'll be fucked, and
you'd still owe me five K.

JIM
But my sister's bangin' you.

MARLENE
Fuck you, ass wipe. Look, your
sister may be getting these
goodies, but bullshit walks.

Jim stands there.

MARLENE
What?

JIM
I need the address.

MARLENE
I need the money.

JIM
Well, I ain't got five thousand
dollars.

(CONTINUED)

MARLENE
No money no honey, baby.

She smiles pleasantly.

JIM
What?

MARLENE
Nothing.

Marlene gets up and walks away.

INT. MANSION - DAY

A room full of media. GABRIEL, microphone in hand, appears.

GABRIEL
(bubbly)
Thank you all so much for being here. We chose you guys because you can give us the most exposure, of course. And remember the more the merrier...So, without further delay, here's Bigfoot.

BIGFOOT

walks out flanked by Ivan and Grace. The media go crazy.

REPORTERS
Bigfoot, over here. Look over here, Bigfoot. Bigfoot you're the best.

FLASH!

BIGFOOT
You're right, I am.

REPORTERS
Bigfoot, what are your immediate plans? Have you hired an agent? Do you have any special talents?

BIGFOOT
To take over the world by Christmas. No, I don't have representation. And, would you like to see them?

(CONTINUED)

GABRIEL

Okay. One at a time. You guys are so ghetto.

He walks over to a spacey female REPORTER.

GABRIEL

What's your question?

SPACEY FEMALE REPORTER

How big are you?

GABRIEL

Next.

He approaches a dark haired male reporter.

GABRIEL

Sir, do you have a question?

He gives the mic to a dark gentleman.

DARK GENTLEMAN

Yeah, uh, Bigfoot, Clarence with the Compton Weekly. What's up?

BIGFOOT

It's all good, my brother. What's your question?

DARK GENTLEMAN

Yeah, see I got a show that I do every Saturday at my house and I was wondering if you'd be available to come by sometime. Now, look, all you need to do is act like a donkey and we good, baby. You can't say no to that can you?

BIGFOOT

Thanks for the love, my man, but I'm good. I'm more of a traditional kinda guy, you dig?

EMZ REPORTER

(shouts out)

Bigfoot, what do you eat?

BIGFOOT

Humans, you guys are bursting with energy and nutrients.

Gasps.

BIGFOOT

(laughs)

Just kidding. You guys are too easy.

TALL FEMALE REPORTER

How did you learn to speak?

BIGFOOT

Same way you did. What do you think I am an animal?

MALE REPORTER

What are you?

BIGFOOT

What?

MALE REPORTER

You said you're not an animal, so what are you?

All eyes are on Bigfoot. Murmuring.

BIGFOOT

I'm...

The reporters wait with bated breath.

GABRIEL

What do you mean what is he? What kind of question is that? My god...he's right there in front of you. Isn't it obvious what he is?

MALE REPORTER

I guess you're right. Silly me.

Bigfoot gulps hard. Gabriel winks at him. Bigfoot, nods.

FAT MALE REPORTER

Bigfoot, back here. Do you have a family? Or are you the only one?

GABRIEL

No one can you hear you without the microphone...Who's next?

A BRUNETTE WOMAN wearing black rimmed glasses, hair pulled into a tight bun, white lab coat stands. Gabriel rolls his eyes.

(CONTINUED)

WOMAN

(grabs the microphone)

Hi. I'm Jennifer Bill, National Animal Protection Agency. That's NAPA. And I'm here to get a DNA from Bigfoot.

Ivan sits forward, takes the mic.

IVAN

May I ask why?

WOMAN

Who are you?

IVAN

Ivan Rothman. I discovered Bigfoot.

WOMAN

Oh, you're the one who found him.

IVAN

I didn't find him. He wasn't lost.

WOMAN

Well, I see that you care about him as much as we do. Excellent.

IVAN

Not so excellent. What are you going to do sample him right here in front of everybody?

WOMAN

No, we have someone for that.

JOHNSON, white lab coat, appears.

WOMAN

Secure the sample.

IVAN

Wait, why are you doing this?

WOMAN

NAPA is dedicated to ensuring the safety and welfare of all animals, not just in the United States, but globally. That's why we do what we do and we will not stop doing it until everybody does exactly what they're supposed to do. And if you ever think of trying to prevent us

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

WOMAN (cont'd)
from doing it we will
systematically destroy your entire
existence. So don't try to stop us
from doing our thing.

IVAN
Well, Bigfoot's not an animal. He's
Bigfoot.

WOMAN
How do you know that?

Ivan fumbles for a response.

WOMAN
Enough. Proceed.

Johnson timidly approaches Bigfoot.

BLACK EMPLOYEE
But he's big as hell, what if he
don't want to give me a sample?

WOMAN
What if you don't want to stand in
the welfare line tomorrow?

BLACK EMPLOYEE
I'll take that sample.

WOMAN
Good job.

Johnson pulls out a plastic bag, scissors. Bigfoot growls.

BLACK EMPLOYEE
(looks back)
Did y'all hear that?
(back to Bigfoot)
Hey man, why don't you just let me
get what I want and I'll be out. I
mean, it's just some hair.

BIGFOOT
Since you put it like that. Okay.

BLACK EMPLOYEE
Cool.

Just as the scissors are about to snip Bigfoot he grabs
them, crushes them in his hand, dumps them on the floor.

(CONTINUED)

BIGFOOT

My bad, I'm afraid of sharp
objects.

Johnson walks away.

IVAN

There goes your sample.

The woman scoffs.

WOMAN

We won't leave here without our
sample. The public deserves to know
if you're keeping a wild animal.

IVAN

Can we get security in here to
remove this press conference
crasher?

WOMAN

I won't go.

A SECURITY GUARD arrives, descends on the woman.

WOMAN

Don't touch me. I know my rights.

SECURITY

That's nice. I don't. Let's go,
troublemaker.

WOMAN

Aren't you going to do something?

JOHNSON

What you want me to do? Beat his
ass?

WOMAN

Duh, yes.

JOHNSON

Typical. The black man's always the
big tough fighter and the little
white lady who caused all of this
trouble wants him to get his ass
kicked by security again. You know
what, take her ass away, security.

The security guard leads hustles out.

(CONTINUED)

WOMAN

You're fired. Right now.

JOHNSON

You know what? Fuck this.

He flips over a table, beats his chest, pulls out a gun.

JOHNSON

I quit! You hear me? I quit. This
is a temp job anyway.

Chaos erupts. In the midst, Johnson clips a lock of
Bigfoot's hair.

JOHNSON

Got me out here riskin' my life for
some damn hair.

He slips out the front door.

GABRIEL

My life is a circus...

He throws his hands up and walks away.

ERMA, short skirt, cleavage, gives Ivan a list.

IVAN

What's this?

ERMA

These people called for you, Mister
Ivan.

IVAN

Read it to me.

ERMA

You have: National Geographic,
Sesame Street, ESPN, CNN, FOX, the
NFL, the NBA, hockey, and baseball.

BIGFOOT

What, no soccer?

ERMA

Yes, Barcelona. They want you to be
their mascot.

BIGFOOT

Cool, sign me up.

(CONTINUED)

IVAN
Is that it?

ERMA
There's one more.

IVAN
Well, who is it?

ERMA
(looks at Ivan, smiles)
...Universal Studios...

It takes a second to sink in, but

IVAN
Did you just say Universal?

Erma holds the list to her chest, nods "yes".

IVAN
Home of Despicable Me, The Wolfman
and Paul?

ERMA
Si si si. They want to meet with
you at their offices to discuss a
new project.

IVAN
What did I tell you, huh, you big
lucky fur ball? It's happening.

Ivan kisses Bigfoot.

IVAN
I love you. Yes!

He walks away. Grace walks past, smiles side long at
Bigfoot. Bigfoot raises an eyebrow.

ERMA
Hey, what are you looking at? You
can't be getting any of that. She's
married, and besides that she's a
cold-hearted bitch.

IVAN
Just checking out the aisles.

Erma smiles at Bigfoot, moves closer.

ERMA

Let me show you something.

She starts grinding on Bigfoot like a stripper.

BIGFOOT

Feels good.

ERMA

You like that, si? I don't get out much. I cook, I clean, I do laundry...and when it's all done I go to bed. Tired.

(faces Bigfoot)

Aching. Alone...

IVAN

Erma? What are you doing?

Erma stops, fixes her clothes, puts her head high.

ERMA

I was just getting warmed up.

IVAN

Great. All warm now? Good, because I need you to make something for lunch. I'm starving.

ERMA

(at Bigfoot)

What do you want?

BIGFOOT

Uh...Cold water?

ERMA

I'm sorry, I only have -- hot water.

Winks an eye at Bigfoot.

BIGFOOT

Secretary?

IVAN

No. She's my maid and my publicist. I had to consolidate when things got tight.

BIGFOOT

Good deal. How's that workin'?

(CONTINUED)

ERMA
I hate it.

IVAN
Erma, now?

ERMA
Ay, cabron. Callete.

She walks away muttering.

IVAN
What the hell does that even mean?

ERMA
It means shut up.

Bigfoot follows her with his eyes. Ivan observes Bigfoot.

INT. BEDROOM - DAY

Erma enters with a serving tray. She gives Ivan a letter which she has on the serving tray.

ERMA
You have mail.

IVAN
What about lunch? I asked you to --

ERMA
Yes, you did.

Ivan stares at Erma for a moment, sighs, then opens the letter.

INSERT LETTER -

GOLDEN STATE MORTGAGE:
FINAL FORECLOSURE NOTICE

ERMA
Does this mean I'm fired?

Rises from his seat.

IVAN
(cradles her face)
Not yet, Erma. Listen, things are about to get really fucking crazy for us, so just hang on. And I promise, once things settle down
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

IVAN (cont'd)
you can bring your mother from
Mexico to live with us, okay?

ERMA
Thank you Mister Rothman, but my
mother died last month. You were at
her funeral.

IVAN
That's really sad. I hope she's all
right.

ERMA
Hello? She's dead.

IVAN
I know. You think she's in heaven
or hell? She was a mean old bag.

Erma, shocked, storms away, sobbing.

GRACE
(intoxicated)
Honey, what's Manuela doing here? I
thought she was dead.

IVAN
She is. That's Erma. She's been
with us since she was fifteen.

GRACE
Oh, that's sad.

She totters away.

INT. BANK - DAY

Jim and the townies enter. The SECURITY GUARD gives them a
look.

JIM
Okay, listen. I'll get the money,
and you two are going to watch my
back. Got it?

THE TOWNIES
Not at all.

JIM
Well, you'd better get it because
if we don't come up with five
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

JIM (cont'd)
thousand dollars before the DMV
closes we'll never find him.

The security guard walks up to them.

SECURITY GUARD
You guys need anything?

TOWNIE #1
No. Why?

SECURITY GUARD
Because you're acting stupid and
it's making me nervous. Do you have
account with us?

TOWNIE #2
Do you have an account with us? Who
are you, the owner?

The townies laugh. The security guard pulls out his TASER.

SECURITY GUARD
Make all the jokes you want,
hillbilly, but when I blast fifty
thousand volts of electric fun
through your balls we'll see how
hilarious I am.

The townies' smiles fade.

SECURITY GUARD
Yeah, that's what I thought, a
couple of cowards. Get in line so
you can get the hell out of my bank
ASAP, you hillbillies.

He walks away.

JIM
Where's my disguise?

TOWNIE #1
What disguise? There was a
disguise?

JIM
Yes, every bank robber has a
disguise, you idiot.

TOWNIE #2
John Dillinger didn't have one.

TOWNIE #1
Yeah, neither did Bonnie and Clyde.

JIM
Well, where the hell are they now?

TOWNIE #2
He's got a point there. Can't argue with that.

TOWNIE #1
I agree.

JIM
Forget it. Just keep your eyes open.

AT THE TELLER'S WINDOW

Jim steps up to the window.

THE TELLER, sassy.

TELLER
Don't even bother. I hit the silent alarm as soon as I saw you assholes walk in. But don't worry, the cops will be here soon to haul your ass off to jail. Please step aside and allow the next customer to be served.

Townie #1 taps Jim.

TOWNIE #1
Look.

On the TV:

An exuberant REPORTER with a high wattage smile.

A stock photo of Ivan flashes across the screen.

HOST
...Hollywood Access has exclusive first hand dish that once celebrated Hollywood producer, Ivan Rothman, you might know him from his movies like: Better Than Last Time, Last Time We Met and his
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

HOST (cont'd)
blockbuster smash The Human Wheel.
Well, anyway -- he's back and this
time he brought a friend along.
Okay, he's sort of a big deal! Who
is he? I'll tell you -- right after
this.

JIM
That's him, that's the guy who has
Bigfoot.

Two UNIFORMED OFFICERS and the security guard walk up.

SECURITY
Those are the hillbillies that
tried to rob us, guys. I was going
to hot wire their lame asses and
then you guys showed up.

LEAD OFFICER
Easy, Trigger. We don't need any
help with our job.

SECURITY
You sure? 'Cos, I can kick some ass
if you want me to.

The second officer pats the security guard on the back.

SECOND OFFICER
Yeah, we're sure, Hector. Have a
nice day.

The security guard leaves.

LEAD OFFICER
Hey, why'd you call him Hector?

SECOND OFFICER
I was just reading his name tag.
Anyway, he kinda looks like a
Hector, doesn't he?

They laugh, exit.

EXT. EXECUTIVE OFFICE BUILDING - DAY

Paparazzi everywhere.

Ivan, Bigfoot and Erma pull up in a long black limousine.

(CONTINUED)

EMZ REPORTER

Hey Bigfoot, who would win a fight
between you and Chewbacca?

BIGFOOT

There's only one way to find out.

ERMA

Excuse us, we have important people
to talk to.

They enter the building.

INT. EXECUTIVE OFFICE BUILDING - DAY

Waiting for the car.

IVAN

Let me do the talking. He loves me.

The car arrives.

INT. EXECUTIVE OFFICE - DAY

ROCHESTER GOLD sits behind the desk, feet up. Totally relaxed. Old movie posters, Magazine covers and family pictures cover the walls and desk. Standing in the office is his administrative executive, BRANDI, lingerie in her hand.

ROCHESTER

How do you like it?

BRANDY

It's just like the last one.

ROCHESTER

I once dated a Victoria's Secret
model.

BRANDY

But you're married.

ROCHESTER

But you're my girlfriend.

BRANDY

Oh.

A knock at the door. Brandy goes to open the door.

STANDING ON THE OTHER SIDE ARE, Ivan, Erma and Bigfoot.

(CONTINUED)

BRANDY

Hi, Mister Rothman. I haven't seen you in a while.

IVAN

How could you with your head down?

BRANDY

Good one. At least my movies don't suck.

ERMA

Really? I heard you were an expert. Excuse us.

She and Ivan barge past Brandy.

BRANDY

Wow, you're tall.

BIGFOOT

And you're small.

INSIDE THE OFFICE.

ROCHESTER

Well, I'll be damned. Hang on a minute.

He picks up the telephone, dials a number. Ringing.

ROCHESTER

Baby? Yeah, he's the real fucking deal. I'm going to make a billion fucking dollars.

(holds the phone away)

No offense.

(back to conversation)

Yeah. No, not you. Anyway -- What? An island? Baby, I'm going to buy a small fucking country. Yeah, okay, shop 'til you drop. Yeah, I love you too. Hang up.

He hangs up.

ROCHESTER

You look better than ever. Why'd you stop calling?

ERMA

Because you're married.

(CONTINUED)

ROCHESTER
I'm also crazy fucking rich.

ERMA
Do you have a mistress?

ROCHESTER
Not at the moment.

ERMA
Well give me your --

BRANDY
-- Excuse me? I thought I was your
mistress.

ROCHESTER
Girlfriend. There's a difference.

BRANDY
Whatever, I'm going back to my
boyfriend. At least he gets it up
without a pill.

ROCHESTER
And you. How the hell did we pry
you away from Lucas? What's he have
something better?

IVAN
Mister Gold, he --

ROCHESTER
(closes his fingers together)
-- Right now.

Ivan shuts up.

ROCHESTER
I mean, if I had the great
Chewbacca in my office, I'd treat
him like the star that he is. Hey
wait, I do have Chewbacca in my
office.

IVAN
Mister Gold, that's not Chewbacca.
He's Bigfoot.

ROCHESTER
(scoffs)
You're spanking my monkey. He's
Bigfoot? The big hairy ape Bigfoot?

(CONTINUED)

BIGFOOT

I'm not an ape.

ROCHESTER

Shut up. Tell me, why is he in my office if he's not Chewbacca?

IVAN

Because he's better.

ROCHESTER

How?

IVAN

He can talk, you heard him.

ROCHESTER

So can half of Hollywood.

IVAN

But they're not Bigfoot.

ROCHESTER

You've got something there. Fuck, I green lit The Green Thing, he's gotta be worth more than that.

IVAN

He is.

BIGFOOT

I am.

ROCHESTER

You'd better be. You know how much money it costs to make a movie? More than that last nuclear warhead you launched. So don't blow this.

IVAN

Is that it? No negotiating? No arguments over royalties? Nothing?

ROCHESTER

Do you really think you're in a position to do any of that?

IVAN

No. Thank you, Mister Gold. We'll be in touch.

Ivan gets up.

(CONTINUED)

ROCHESTER

Sit down.

Ivan sits.

ROCHESTER

I'll have Brandy send over the paperwork. Now.

They stare at each other.

ROCHESTER

Get the fuck out.

Ivan and Bigfoot get, exit.

INT. PRECINCT - DAY

Jim and the townies in a cell. An OFFICER walks up.

OFFICER

Hanson. Get over here. You're sprung.

TOWNIE #1

What about us? When are we gettin' sprung?

OFFICER

You guys gotta get laid first.

(laughs; serious)

Just kidding. You two have some explaining to do.

He opens the cell.

JIM

Sorry boys. Guess it was fate.

OFFICER

I think her name is Marlene. You're a lucky guy.

JIM

Not really. She's datin' my sister.

OFFICER

Can't get any of that, huh?

JIM

I wish.

(CONTINUED)

OFFICER
I bet that blows.

JIM
Big salty balls.

TOWNIE #2
Hey, don't forget about us.

JIM
I won't.

He walks away.

OFFICER
If it makes you feel better,
there's a guy being booked right
now who's going to love both of you
-- from behind.

He walks away.

EXT. PRECINCT - DAY

Marlene waiting. Jim walks out.

MARLENE
I know, you're surprised to see me.

JIM
I was going to say thanks for
comin'.

MARLENE
Gross. Look, the only reason I came
is because you left this.
(slip of paper)
It's the license plate number. I
couldn't resist the urge to be
nosy, so I looked it up. That
fucker's a Hollywood producer, he's
rich. I wonder if he's ever been
extorted.

JIM
You know that's illegal, right?

MARLENE
Yes. I work for the fucking DMV,
dick.

(CONTINUED)

JIM

And you do know that we're standing in front of a police station, right?

MARLENE

You think I give a fuck about those uptight assholes in there? Or out there, or wherever they are lurking around your front door with guns saying: break it up, girls? Well, I don't.

(shouting)

-- I fucking hate them.

JIM

Is there a problem?

MARLENE

Yes, there's a god damned problem. Your slut sister left me again.

JIM

Really?

MARLENE

Fucking A right she did.

JIM

So, you ready to blow this popsicle stick?

MARLENE

Fuck you assholes. I hope you get ass raped by Bubba and his brother.

JIM

I'll drive.

EXT. LA RESTAURANT - DAY

Ivan, Bigfoot and Erma swarmed by paparazzi.

REPORTER WEARING GLASSES

You haven't produced a hit in four years. What's going to be different this time?

IVAN

Everything. I just signed the largest production in the history of Universal Studios.

(CONTINUED)

BEEFY REPORTER

Really? How much is it worth? Give me some figures.

BIGFOOT

You'll have to contact our lawyer for that information.

PRETTY REPORTER

Will you be my date tonight at the Playboy mansion?

IVAN

I'm flattered, but I'm married...

PRETTY REPORTER

No, silly, I'm talking Bigfoot. He's the star.

Ivan bites his lip.

BIGFOOT

Thanks, but I've already been.

PRETTY REPORTER

Really? I don't remember seeing you there.

BIGFOOT

I know.

PRETTY REPORTER

So, you know how to get there then?

BIGFOOT

Yep.

PRETTY REPORTER

Cool, see you at ten.

IVAN

Are there any more questions?

OLD REPORTER

Yeah, how long do you think this is going to last? I've been on this beat for a long time now, and I've seen 'em come and go. Come and then, boom, that's it. I wasted the best years of my life chasing caviar wishers and champagne dreamers only to find them dead in the gutter. Wasted. All of it. So,

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

OLD REPORTER (cont'd)
what I'm really gettin' at here is
exactly why in the hell should I
waste what's left of my youth
chasing you and Cousin It around
instead of being at home on my ass
watching The Price Is Right? I'll
wait for your answer.

IVAN
I don't know. I usually try to
avoid being negative.

OLD REPORTER
Well, when you reach my age you
really don't give a fuck.

IVAN
Of course. Anyone else?

EMZ REPORTER
What about your sex tape?

ERMA
What are you talking about?

EMZ REPORTER
Yeah, there's some chick goin'
around saying she had sex with you.

ERMA
She's lying. I haven't done that
since high school.

The reporters laugh.

EMZ REPORTER
Nice. But I was talking to Bigfoot.

IVAN
Well, clearly that's not true
either.

WOMAN WITH CONROWS
How do we know that?

IVAN
Look at him, he's not...like
us...Whoa.

EMZ REPORTER
Uh huh...

(CONTINUED)

IVAN

Maybe you should wear a diaper.

EMZ REPORTER

So what's up? Is she pregnant?

ERMA

Are you proud of your job?

EMZ REPORTER

Hey, it pays the bills and gets me high.

IVAN

The rumor mill is already in full swing.

ERMA

I know, isn't it great?

BIGFOOT

This is nothing compared to the last time I was spotted.

GREGARIOUS REPORTER

Mister Rothman, where do you go from here?

But Ivan has no answer.

INT. STUDIO - DAY

Bigfoot towering over a tiny Japanese car, next to the car are two JAPANESE MODELS.

The DIRECTOR, high strung, barking commands. His WIFE and TEENAGE DAUGHTER watching off camera.

DIRECTOR

What a great ride! Give me big emotion this time. Okay? Alright.

The MARKER snaps.

BIGFOOT

What a great car.

DIRECTOR

No! Cut cut cut. No! Bigfoot, you idiot, I'm going to kill you. Listen. What a great ride!

Beat.

(CONTINUED)

DIRECTOR

Can you say that? Yes? Okay. Now, say it exactly the way I showed you. Remember -- big emotion.

Marker.

DAUGHTER

(Japanese)

Mom, I can see his penis.

MOM

(Japanese)

Hey, your daughter has just been scarred for life. Get over here.

DIRECTOR

What is it now? I told you -- don't bother me -- for anything!

Daughter walks over to Bigfoot.

JAPANESE GIRL

(Japanese)

Why aren't you wearing any underwear?

DIRECTOR

He doesn't need any. He has fur. Go away.

JAPANESE GIRL

Can I touch you?

She reaches out and touches Bigfoot.

INT. TV STUDIO - NIGHT

HILLARY HINTON and GERALD FITZGERALD seated behind a show logo bearing desk with bright lights and cameras focused on them. Seated between them is Bigfoot.

HILLARY

He's everywhere, and tonight he's here with us on Entertainment Tonight. Tonight's guest is none other than Bigfoot. Yes -- that Bigfoot. He's the real deal and he's right here in our studio. So let's get to it. Gerald.

(CONTINUED)

HILLARY

Thanks Hill, we'd like to welcome
Bigfoot and you, our faithful
at-home viewers, to tonight's show.

Bigfoot seated at the desk.

HILLARY

So, of course everyone wants to
know where the hell have you been
all these years?

BIGFOOT

Under a rock.

HILLARY

That's funny. No, really, where
were you?

BIGFOOT

Oh, what the hell, you're cute.
Where haven't I been? Appalachia --
where some guy made up the most
wonderful batch of shine for me. I
didn't know where I was for about a
week after that. From there I
walked to Pennsylvania -- Quaker
country -- those people are stupid.
No, seriously, they're worse than
people from the South. I've never
seen so many people get so drunk in
my life. Then I spent a year
walking along the Amazon. Fought
two anacondas, won, saw Chupacabra,
then I left. Uh, The Great Wall of
China -- wait, that was a
restaurant I ate at. Major acid
reflux. Oh, but this one's killer.
I spent two years in Chile on Machu
Pichu observing descendants of the
ancient Incas. Good times. Did you
know they still practice human
sacrifice? It's true, they never
mention it in those little travel
brochures. Probably bad for
business or something. Great
culture.

GERALD

Bigfoot, can I be like you?

(CONTINUED)

BIGFOOT

I doubt it.

Ivan looks on from the wings.

BIGFOOT

You're looking at a lifetime of mistakes and regrets, my man. A whole lotta regrets.

HILLARY

Well, before you two need to get a room, we'll get you out of here with this question. It's from one of our online followers. She wrote: Bigfoot please like the page that I just spent all night making for you, it's wicked sick. Oh, and will you marry my sister? She made me ask because I'm too young. Oh yeah, follow me at: hash tag Little Miss Bigfoot. Thanks -- Kim.

BIGFOOT

Thanks for the love. And tell your sister the answer's yes.

GERALD

Wow...that might not have been such a great idea. Stalker...

He secretly points a finger at Hillary.

HILLARY

He's right, I had a stalker once.

GERALD

She stalked me.

HILLARY

I once stalked a guy.

GERALD

That lucky guy was me.

HILLARY

It was bad. I felt this overwhelming compulsion, this urge to see his face, over and over and over...and I just couldn't stop.

(CONTINUED)

GERALD

Yeah, but she did, eventually. And now we're closer than ever.

HILLARY

And I'm starting to feel a little itchy, what about you?

She leans in.

GERALD

Baby Bump, not on camera...We have to be professional at work.

HILLARY

What? It's not against the law to show a little PDA.

BIGFOOT

I thought I was going to get some PDA?

HILLARY

Well, I guess you thought wrong, Bighead, now didn't you?

GERALD

Yeah, I mean who's show is this anyway? Ours or his?

They laugh together.

HILLARY

He hasn't heard about us yet. Poor thing.

More laughter.

GERALD

Look at him, he looks super pissed. Simmer down, Big Loser, we're all friends on set. Right, Hill?

HILLARY

(cracking up)

I used to hate you with a passion.

Gerald's laughter fades.

GERALD

Hate's a strong word. Are you serious? You hated me?

(CONTINUED)

HILLARY

I still do sometimes.

GERALD

And you're laughing at me.

BIGFOOT

Hey, take it easy, brother.

GERALD

Don't brother me. I'm in shock and awe right now. You know, I knew you weren't the one. I knew I should have listened to my boys and stayed with my ex from Compton. She might be ghetto, but at least she doesn't hate me -- unlike some people.

HILLARY

I was just kidding. Come on, I love you. You know that. I was just having a little fun.

GERALD

That's what you said when you cheated on me, and I fell for it. I ate it all up with a big dumb ass spoon and I liked it.

BIGFOOT

Is this interview over?

GERALD

It's all over. Everything.

Rips his earpiece out, flies it.

GERALD

Including our affair. Yeah, breaking news.

He storms off set.

HILLARY

(into the camera)

Hey baby. Love you...

EXT. VIP - NIGHT

Drinks. Music. Dancing. A bevy of BEAUTIFUL GIRLS fawning over Bigfoot. Ivan and Gabriel looking on.

GIRL ONE

I haven't had this much fun since that night in the hot tub with that weird actor dude. I only did him because I was drunk and desperate.

GIRL TWO

Imagine what it's going to be like when we go home with him.

GIRL THREE

You're not going anywhere with him, I am, bitch.

GIRL FOUR

Excuse me, I'm having his baby, and we're going to get married.

GIRL ONE

Why you little clandestine cock sucker, I knew it. You gave him a blow job in the bathroom, didn't you? Tramp.

GIRL TWO

Is there something wrong with that?

GIRL FOUR

Way to keep it classy, ladies. I feel like I'm on a date with Bret Michaels.

GABRIEL

Uh, let me settle this for you hoochies, okay?

(pointing)

Eeny meeny miny -- No. Ha ha, I win.

GIRL ONE

Ew. Let's go girls. Our services are clearly not needed here.

And with that, the girls get up and leave.

BIGFOOT

What the hell was that?

(CONTINUED)

GABRIEL

You have no idea about LA, okay?
Look, this place will bend you over
and do you up the ass when you're
not looking. And those girls
definitely have what it takes if
you know what I'm saying.

Enlightenment.

BIGFOOT

They like men. But why are they
dressed like women?

GABRIEL

Hello...They like men...

BIGFOOT

I'm confused.

INT. BATHROOM - DAY

Bigfoot lying in a tub full of suds.

BIGFOOT

I can relax while I'm watching
myself on TV...

INT. BIGFOOT'S BEDROOM - DAY

Bigfoot lying spread eagle on a giant bed, Erma kneeling
between his legs.

BIGFOOT

And now that I smell like the guy
who smells better than your current
guy...

EXT. BIGFOOT'S CRIB - DAY

Bigfoot standing next to a super sized SUV. Erma sitting in
the driver's seat.

BIGFOOT

I can whisk your girl in my freshly
pimped out ride.

ERMA

Isn't she lovely?

INT. EXECUTIVE OFFICE - DAY

Rochester sitting behind the desk, Ivan and Bigfoot are sitting across from. Their attention is on a screen.

ROCHESTER

Now, that's what I'm talking about.

The telephone rings. Rochester clicks the TV off. Answers.

ROCHESTER

Hello? What? I don't even know what that is? What? Of course, I love my fucking job. I'll get 'er done. Yeah, adios, mofo. What? Nothing, it means goodbye.

Slams the receiver on the hook.

ROCHESTER

Online presence. Online presence, that's all he ever talks about anymore is our online presence. You know what I need, Rothman?

IVAN

An online presence.

ROCHESTER

Yeah, he's right. And it's your ass if it doesn't happen. I want Bigfoot to flood the market -- every market. And I want him on Twitter, Facebook, Tumblr, phone apps, t-shirts, Halloween costumes, whatever. We'll have an industry party with the biggest names in town. That should do the trick.

BIGFOOT

Sounds like a solid plan to me. I'm in.

IVAN

Wait a minute. How are we going to do this? Who's going to pay for all of this?

ROCHESTER

I have an idea.

EXT. BEACH - NIGHT

Over NARRATION.

Bigfoot with a burning torch.

NARRATOR

He tried to eat fire, but it turned
to ice.

The fire, miraculously, turns to ice.

EXT. PARK - DAY

Bigfoot relaxing next to a pool, a beautiful girl lying next
to him.

NARRATOR

He doesn't go to the beach. The
beach comes to him.

EXT. BEACH - DAY

He drinks from a beer, exhales a frosty breath.

EXT. TARMAC - DAY

Bigfoot standing between two Lear jets.

NARRATOR

He's so rich, he owns two private
jets. One to get him there and one
to bring him back.

EXT. RED CARPET - DAY

Bigfoot. Walking the red carpet. FLASHBULBS. MEDIA.

NARRATOR

He's so big, he walks the red
carpet. Alone.

EXT. BLIZZARD - DAY

Bigfoot covered head to toe in snow.

(CONTINUED)

NARRATOR

He didn't climb the Himalayas, he jogged up. Backwards.

EXT. PARKING LOT - DAY

Bigfoot feeding the homeless, hugging babies, shaking hands.

NARRATOR

He once tried to check his ego, but he discovered that he doesn't have an ego.

EXT. FOREST - DAY

Bigfoot walking through the forest eating a piece of beef jerky. Two OUTDOOR GUYS drop poo on his head. He shakes them out of the tree, slams them against the tree, tosses them.

Then a SCRAWNY SASQUATCH walks by.

Bigfoot BASHES Sasquatch sending him flying.

NARRATOR

Whatcha gonna do when Bigfoot runs wild on you?

Bigfoot strikes a menacing pose.

INT. EXECUTIVE OFFICE - DAY

Brandy enters the office.

BRANDY

This is freaking awesome, Bigfoot has one hundred million new Facebook friends. His internet commercials have five hundred million views, some nerdy kid made a Bigfoot phone app. And listen to this: He has one billion Twitter followers.

BIGFOOT

I do?

ROCHESTER

You bet your big hairy ass you do. Catch.

He tosses a cell phone to Bigfoot.

(CONTINUED)

ROCHESTER

That's a cell phone. You use it to make phone calls to people you know. Do you understand?

BIGFOOT

Of course I do, what do you think I am, uncivilized?

ROCHESTER

Yes, but I love you anyway. Hey, you.

BRANDY

Hey, what?

ROCHESTER

Take his phone. You're going to be our online presence gatekeeper.

Brandy takes the phone from Bigfoot.

BRANDY

Wow, I have a title now? I'm not just, hey you anymore?

ROCHESTER

Good. And make sure he continues to grow like your life depended on it.

Quick beat.

ROCHESTER

Not really. I always wanted to say that to someone. Thanks. Now leave. All of you. Now.

BIGFOOT

One more thing.

ROCHESTER

Three two one...

BIGFOOT

What time's the party start?

EXT. PATIO - NIGHT

Drinks flowing. People mingling. Music playing. Rochester with stands his and NAOMI, his wife, holding court.

(CONTINUED)

ROCHESTER

Yeah, it's in the middle of the South Pacific. You can only get there by boat. It's sexy...

Ivan and Grace with Erma and Gabriel.

IVAN

What did I tell you? I'm back.

His phone rings. He answers.

INTERCUT CONVERSATION

IVAN

What is it? I'm kinda busy right now.

BLACK EMPLOYEE

Well, you're gonna wanna hear this.

IVAN

Hold on, I'm going inside.

BLACK EMPLOYEE

Hurry up, I don't know how much longer I can hold on to this kind of information.

Ivan walks inside.

IVAN

Okay, what is it?

BLACK EMPLOYEE

I got some bad news for you, and I got some good news for me.

IVAN

Look, I'm in the middle of a celebration, can you just get to it?

BLACK EMPLOYEE

Alright, man, if you're sure --

IVAN

-- Yes.

BLACK EMPLOYEE

You're in trouble. You know why? Because our test results show that Bigfoot is ninety nine point nine percent human. Beat. He's a man.

(CONTINUED)

IVAN

That can't be, I found him myself
so I would know if he was human.

BLACK EMPLOYEE

Look man, Bigfoot is a big hairy
ass fake. Face it. It's true. You
know DNA tests don't lie.

IVAN

Well, you didn't get a sample, so
you couldn't possibly have done a
DNA test. Case closed. Goodbye.

BLACK EMPLOYEE

Man listen, I just did three years
for a two eleven, I got skills that
would make a ninja bow down. And I
learned even more in San Quentin.

ERMA

Mister Rothman, is everything okay?

IVAN

I'll be out in a minute, Erma.

ERMA

Hurry, your wife is doing Jell-O
shots off of some guy's bald spot.

She scoots away.

IVAN

So what are you saying?

BLACK EMPLOYEE

You know what time it is. I got
that sample and this is a stick up,
only I ain't gotta use my gun this
time. This is what they call
extortion. Now, I'm gonna need you
to drop fifty G's in both of my
accounts by the morning or I'm
going to blow your shit up.

IVAN

You're going to blow up my house?

BLACK EMPLOYEE

Nah motherfucker, your life. It's
gonna be so fucked up you'll be
asking Lindsay Lohan and Britney
Spears for advice. You feel me?

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

BLACK EMPLOYEE (cont'd)
Now, let me give you my routing
number so you can make that happen.

IVAN
This is worse than my last movie.

BLACK EMPLOYEE
Not really, I saw it. And I'm gonna
have to charge you extra for that.

IVAN
Thank you.

BLACK EMPLOYEE
That's extra too. You wanna keep
being witty?

Ivan fumes as Black Employee rattles off numbers.

EXT. PATIO - NIGHT

Bigfoot drinks a keg from the tap. Ivan rejoins Erma and Gabriel.

ERMA
Look at her.

Grace bounces by with the BALD GUY.

GRACE
Hi, honey. Are you having as much
fun as I am?

IVAN
Of course I am. Can't you tell?

GRACE
Whatever. See you later.

AT THE KEG

Bigfoot holds a MAN by his legs for a keg stand while his friends root him on. Ivan observes them thoughtfully.

ERMA
Is this what you wanted?

IVAN
I don't know.

The party rages on around them.

INT. STUDIO - DAY

Hillary and Gerald seated behind the desk. Cameras rolling.

HILLARY

To our viewers and all of you watching at home, welcome to Hollywood Access. Where tonight we're leading off with breaking news of another Bigfoot announcement. Gerald.

GERALD

Thanks, Hill. Are you sitting down out there, TV land? I hope so, because this one's -- big. I mean, like enormous. Guess, what? Bigfoot is coming to the movies and you heard it right here -- first.

HILLARY

That's right, TV land, our ear to the ground crack staff of street reporters and inside snitches gave us definitive gossip that Universal is in the final stages of negotiations with super director Steven Spielberg, yes that one, to write and direct the project. I mean, come on, is that a stacked lineup or what? Spielberg. Wow.

GERALD

It sure is. But don't forget about the star of the show. Bigfoot. This will be his first starring role, and I for one can not wait to see that go down.

HILLARY

Star? Wow, that's huge.

GERALD

Hey, Bigfoot's blowing up, what can I say? He's winning right now.

HILLARY

Crazy, but true...And now a sad story. Bad boy Detroit rapper, Eminem, has finally been exposed as a fake.

(CONTINUED)

GERALD

Or is that just -- a bad rapper?
Hell, I could've told you that.
He's as white as snow.

HILLARY

So what are you saying? White boys
can't rap?

GERALD

Well, we know they can't jump.

HILLARY

Well, he's not black.

GERALD

And I am glad so you're right
because he's terrible.

HILLARY

This is about our fight, isn't it?
You're still mad, aren't you? Well,
forgive me if I don't believe you.
We just spent the entire afternoon
making up.

GERALD

Listen, being a white rapper is
like being a black kid selling
crack. It might be cool at first,
but eventually you will die on the
same streets you once rapped about.
You know what I mean?

HILLARY

You just don't get it, do you?

She yanks her earpiece out and storms off the set.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Ivan and Grace. Ivan sits at a desk writing a check.

IVAN

It's official, honey, we just
bought ourselves a mansion.

GRACE

That's nice, when are we going to
see it?

(CONTINUED)

IVAN

Look around you. You're in it.

Grace looks around.

GRACE

I want a new one.

IVAN

Remember when I was broke? I was living in that shit hole pool house in Reseda making shorts with a stolen camera.

GRACE

I've seen pictures.

IVAN

Well, those were the worst days of my life.

GRACE

And you never want to go back to that life blah, blah, blah. We're rich, bitch. Buy another house, cheapskate.

IVAN

Yes, wait, what?

GRACE

You heard me, I want you to start showing me some serious love or I'm divorcing you.

IVAN

I didn't catch that the first time.

GRACE

Well, I said it. And I want some new bling. Diamonds, and platinum. And a black card.

IVAN

Oh yeah? How about a new Bentley to go with your shiny new crib? You want that?

GRACE

Yes. You're pushing all my buttons, baby.

(CONTINUED)

IVAN

Yeah? How about summers in the Hamptons, cruises to St. Tropez? Is that hot? You can show off all of that bling. I bet they'll love you at Fashion Week. And don't forget Cannes, honey. The French will think you're the best thing since Marie Antoinette.

GRACE

No more expense accounts or commercial flights. I'll hire people to live my life for me.

IVAN

No, you won't.

GRACE

I'm going to fucking kill you if there's a big, ha ha gotcha moment at the end of this.

IVAN

But you're not laughing.

GRACE

And we're getting a divorce.

IVAN

It's not my fault.

GRACE

Is it my fault? Did I just shatter my own dreams?

IVAN

Look, I got some bad news tonight. NAPA did a DNA test on Bigfoot, it turns out he's no different than you and me.

GRACE

What the hell does that have to do with my dream home?

IVAN

He's a human, honey. This could all be over tomorrow if the media finds out.

(CONTINUED)

GRACE

...What? That would mean I'd be forced to live in this dump for the rest of my life.

IVAN

Are you serious?

GRACE

You know I am. Now what are you going to do about it?

IVAN

The only thing that I can do.

GRACE

You mean a cover up?

IVAN

Just like old times, honey. The media has never scooped me and I'll be damned if they ever will.

GRACE

You're being tough again, come here.

She straddles Ivan, kissing him.

INT. BIGFOOT'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Candles flickering. Music in the air. Erma and Bigfoot on the bed. Erma wearing a black satin robe.

ERMA

Tell me your biggest fear.

BIGFOOT

That I won't be able to walk away from all of this one day.

ERMA

Now ask me mine.

BIGFOOT

Okay, what is it?

ERMA

That one day you'll walk away from all of this.

(CONTINUED)

BIGFOOT
That's a distinct possibility.

ERMA
You can't. I know your secret.

BIGFOOT
(pauses)
What secret is that?

Erma whispers in his ear.

BIGFOOT
Are you kidding me?

Erma rips her robe open.

ERMA
Does this look like I'm kidding?

BIGFOOT
I seriously hope not.

Erma attacks Bigfoot.

EXT. IVAN'S MANSION - DAY

Marlene's car pulls into the driveway. Marlene and Jim get out, move to the door.

AT THE DOOR

Jim tries the knob, it's unlocked. They enter. Look around.

MARLENE
Wow, who do you have to fuck to get a spread like this?

JIM
Quiet, they might have a security system.

MARLENE
Earth to idiot, we just walked in through the front door.

JIM
Maybe theirs is high tech.

MARLENE
High tech my ass. Don't bitch up on me now. We're inside and we're

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

MARLENE (cont'd)
going to go through this shack like
CSI investigators until we find
what we're looking for.

JIM
Uh, what are we looking for?

Marlene turns to Jim.

MARLENE
Listen, I don't have time to teach
you how to be a criminal, so shut
up and watch my ass.

JIM
Lead the way.

Off they go.

INT. BEDROOM - DAY

Grace enters, Abigail cradled in her arms. Jim and Marlene
are there. Marlene sitting on the bed.

MARLENE
Top of the morning.

Without a word, Grace moves past them to the bed, sits.
Abigail jumps down. Grace reaches under the pillow, pulls
out a pistol. Points it at Marlene.

GRACE
(cheery)
Hi.

Marlene smiles.

MARLENE
So, this isn't the open house?

Grace waves the gun between Jim and Marlene.

GRACE
Oh, sure it is. How do you like our
gun collection?

JIM
It's lovely, but we're not in the
market right now. Let's go, baby.

(CONTINUED)

GRACE

Oh, you don't have to run already do you? I was just about to shoot you.

JIM

Absolutely. Goodbye.

With that, they run out of the room. But a second later, they return, backpedaling. BIGFOOT and Ivan follow them in.

BIGFOOT

Perfect timing.

IVAN

Honey, put the gun down before you use it by accident.

Ivan and Jim come face to face.

IVAN

It's you.

JIM

Yeah, and I'm in your bedroom.

IVAN

What do you think?

JIM

It's a little feminine for my taste, but I like the drapes.

GRACE

Hey, I have a loaded gun in my hand and a bottle of wine my system. Guess what's on my mind?

MARLENE

Fuck no. I'm outta here. You're on your own.

JIM

You can't leave me, we're a team.

MARLENE

No, you're about to die and I'm leaving so you can do it.

IVAN

Nobody's going anywhere until the cops get here. So sit down, relax, make yourselves at home and I'll see you in a few years.

(CONTINUED)

GRACE

I'd rather just kill you and bury you at sea.

JIM

That sounds nice.

BIGFOOT

Man, you're weird.

A knock at the bedroom door. OFFICER TODD enters.

OFFICER TODD

Your door was unlocked. You really shouldn't do that. It's not safe. And you, drop your weapon or I'll shoot you.

GRACE

You drop your weapon or I'll shoot you.

OFFICER TODD

Is she loaded?

Ivan shakes his head yes.

OFFICER TODD

Okay, bad guys come with me, gun waving housewives stay there.

IVAN

I hope you give them exactly what they deserve.

OFFICER TODD

Same to you. I don't enjoy wasting ten bucks on crappy movies. Comprende, compadre?

Ivan nods yes.

OFFICER TODD

Good. Bye.

Officer Todd leads them away.

IVAN

I don't know about you, but I'm good on excitement for the day.

He removes the pistol from Grace's hand.

(CONTINUED)

IVAN

You know, you shouldn't point this thing if you're not going to use it.

GRACE

Give it back to me.

BIGFOOT

That's not a good idea.

IVAN

Honey, I think you have a problem with wine. I'm sending you to rehab.

GRACE

Why? The last time didn't help.

IVAN

Okay...Cancel the intervention.

Ivan and Bigfoot exit.

EXT. STUDIO - DAY

Rochester and Britney wait outside. Ivan and Bigfoot get out.

IVAN

What are you doing here? Don't tell me the studio pulled the plug.

BRITNEY

History repeats itself again. Ha.

IVAN

What's she babbling about?

ROCHESTER

The studio hates you.

IVAN

What's the problem?

ROCHESTER

It's him. He's a man. How dare you play with my emotions like that?

IVAN

Let me explain.

(CONTINUED)

ROCHESTER

Why? It's all over the media.
Exclusive -- Bigfoot is a man.

IVAN

What proof do they have? You know
how those guys operate.

ROCHESTER

Have a look at this.

Ivan looks around, confused.

ROCHESTER

Show him.

Britney pulls out a tablet and plays a video.

ON THE VIDEO

TIM

I couldn't believe my eyes at
first, but I knew I had to.

EMZ REPORTER

What did you see?

TIM

He was big, and ugly and strong. I
saw him push an SUV like it was a
Tonka truck.

EMZ REPORTER

Well, how do you know it wasn't
Bigfoot?

TIM

When he finished, he disappeared
inside with them.

EMZ REPORTER

So wait a minute, you're actually
confirming right here for our EMZ
cameras -- exclusively, that
Bigfoot is a fake? Right?

TIM

I'll say it to the camera. Bigfoot
is definitely not a real. There, I
said it.

(CONTINUED)

EMZ REPORTER

There it is. Proof that Bigfoot is probably just some weirdo with overgrown back hair.

THE VIDEO STOPS

ROCHESTER

You see, that's a problem.

He turns to Bigfoot.

ROCHESTER

You told me you were worth it didn't you?

BIGFOOT

I did.

ROCHESTER

Well this ain't worth it! Somebody get him away from me before I have him stuffed and mounted.

He walks away.

ROCHESTER

Who in the hell wants to see a movie about some big hairy guy?

BRITNEY

Fail.

She walks away.

INT. IVAN'S CAR - DAY

Still.

BIGFOOT

Do you know something that I don't know you know?

IVAN

I know.

BIGFOOT

You know my secret?

IVAN

(turns to Bigfoot)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

IVAN (cont'd)
Yes. NAPA called last week, they tested your DNA. It said you're one of us. Why did you lie?

BIGFOOT
I never lied to you.

IVAN
But, you said you were Bigfoot.

BIGFOOT
I am.

IVAN
No you're not. You're some guy. By the way, what is your name?

BIGFOOT
Bigfoot.

IVAN
Whatever. I don't have time for this right now.

Ivan drives away.

INT. BEDROOM - DAY

ON THE TV

HILLARY
They're coming out of the woodwork. More scathing accusations have been thrown at Hollywood producer, Ivan Rothman.

BLACK EMPLOYEE
Your check bounced, you broke ass Spielberg.

HILLARY
Why did he give you a check?

BLACK EMPLOYEE
He gave it to me because he was broke. Broke ass --

GERALD
Okay, we get the picture. Oh, actually, we won't be getting the picture. Our sources report that

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

GERALD (cont'd)
Universal has just dropped its
Bigfoot project that was scheduled
to begin shooting today. Ouch, that
hurts.

HILLARY
This scandal just gets juicier by
the minute and I'm sure there's
much more to come so stay tuned.
You don't want to miss that.

PRODUCER
(headset)
Cut. Everybody be back on set in
two minutes.

STAFFERS move in and out.

BLACK EMPLOYEE
Is that it? All you guys wanted to
ask me about was a check?

HILLARY
It was the producer's idea to have
you here.

GERALD
Yeah, we would have been fine with
a written statement.

HILLARY
Poor guy. He thinks he actually
matters.

GERALD
Yeah, did you see the look on his
face when you told him doesn't?
Priceless. Look, he's doing it
again.

More laughter. But the black employee is incredulous.

PRODUCER
Cancel that two. Get your asses
back on set, now. We've got
breaking news.

DIRECTOR
Thanks for stepping on my toes.

(CONTINUED)

PRODUCER

I guess you oughta get out of the way then.

Their verbal sparring continues as makeup and hair descend on Gerald and Hillary.

GERALD

Okay, my man, your time's up.

HILLARY

Yeah, time to get back out there and save some more animals.

GERALD

Hey, if you try real hard and keep your nose clean, maybe one day you'll actually find what you're looking for.

BLACK EMPLOYEE

Man, I used to love this show.

GERALD

Anyway, let me tell you a big secret: nobody here gives a damn about one viewer, we've got millions of you guys, every night, seven nights a week. Goodbye now.

The black employee, totally dejected, gets up and leaves.

PRODUCER

In three, two --

DIRECTOR

-- One.

They argue MOS off camera.

HILLARY

And we're back with more breaking news. This just in to us: A woman has come forward with an incredible story of her hot night of passion with Bigfoot. Take a look at this shocking interview.

INT. BEDROOM - DAY

Grace lying on the bed watching TV.

AMY

It was just like the real thing.

INTERVIEWER

So from your encounter with Bigfoot
can you say that he is without a
doubt a man?

AMY

Yes, I mean, he has to be,
otherwise what we did was illegal.

INTERVIEWER

What did you do?

Beat.

AMY

I had sex with Bigfoot.

INTERVIEWER

Was it good?

AMY

Yes.

She breaks down in tears.

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

Erma, chopping vegetables, glaring at the TV.

ERMA

Pendejo.

Her chopping becomes more violent.

EXT. IVAN'S STREET - DAY

Packed with paparazzi and television media. Ivan's car
slowly edges through the glut of reporters and cameras as
they jockey for position.

IVAN'S CAR PULLS INTO THE DRIVEWAY

Cameras surround the car.

INT. IVAN'S CAR - DAY

Ivan turns to Bigfoot.

IVAN

This is all for you, big guy. You made it.

BIGFOOT

I can't go out there. They know.

IVAN

Come on, let's get this over with.

BIGFOOT

Drive.

IVAN

What are you afraid of? That the world will know you were born this way? So what. You're human.

BIGFOOT

That's not it.

REPORTER

(bangs on the window)

Hey, you two need some privacy in there?

IVAN

That would be nice. Thanks.

REPORTER

It'd also be nice if you hadn't lied to us. Get out here.

IVAN

What is it?

BIGFOOT

I used to be an actor.

IVAN

What are you talking about?

BIGFOOT

I did a commercial for Oscar Mayer, you know the one...

(singing)

'Cos Oscar Mayer has a way with b-o-l-o-g-n-a. That was me.

(CONTINUED)

IVAN

Ah yeah, I remember that. That was you?

BIGFOOT

So anyway, a month after that, I had my first growth spurt. It didn't stop until I was six feet tall. Can ymagine the looks a six foot tall ten year old gets? Yeah, not nice. So, when my parents decided that I was too much of freak show for them to raise, they abandoned me.

IVAN

That's a terrible story. How did you make it? You were so young.

BIGFOOT

Oh, they'd bring me food everyday out of guilt, but I guess there wasn't enough guilt to make them love me.

IVAN

Well, now you've got millions of people who love you.

Bigfoot looks at the crush of reporters and cameras outside.

BIGFOOT

You mean those guys?

IVAN

Well, at least you've got one.

And with that, they share an awkward moment of silence.

BIGFOOT

Good talk.

IVAN

Sure, thanks. Ready to do this?

BIGFOOT

You bet.

They get out.

EXT. IVAN'S MANSION - DAY

Cameras roll. Snap. Reporters ask questions.

REPORTER

Ivan. How does it feel to be on the bottom again?

REPORTER #2

Is your career over?

IVAN

Listen, before you guys work yourselves into a frenzy, there's something that I have to say.

BIGFOOT

No. Let me.

IVAN

Are you sure?

BIGFOOT

A man's gotta do what a man's gotta do, doesn't he?

IVAN

You're right. I'm here if you need me.

Bigfoot steps up.

EMZ REPORTER

Are the rumors true? Are you a man?

REPORTER #5

Yeah, your fans deserve the truth.

BIGFOOT

It's true. I was born a man.

Gasps.

EMZ REPORTER

Are you a man now?

BIGFOOT

Check my track record, pal.

REPORTER #6

Where were you born?

(CONTINUED)

BIGFOOT
Humboldt County.

EMZ REPORTER
I heard they have the best weed.

BIGFOOT
Also true.

EMZ REPORTER
You got any on you?

REPORTER #7
Hey, we're not here to talk about
your drug habit. So shut up.

BIGFOOT
Okay, listen, I'm an actor, or at
least I used to be. I did a bologna
commercial when I was five.

REPORTER #8
Why don't we believe you?

EMZ REPORTER
Hey, you guys, actually I think
he's being honest. I remember a
story my father used to tell me
when he used to do this. He said
there was this famous child actor
who woke up one morning in a
different body. He said it freaked
his family out so bad they threw
him in the streets and he was never
heard from again.

BIGFOOT
They didn't exactly throw me. They
sort of just left me.

REPORTER #1
That doesn't give you the right to
lie to the world about being
Bigfoot.

REPORTER #2
Yeah, you can't just make up
stories to get a larger audience.

EMZ REPORTER
Why not? I do it all the time.

BIGFOOT

Bigfoot is real, he's in your hearts, and your minds. He's deep down inside you, even though you can't see him, you know that he does exist. And nothing will ever change that. Bigfoot is as real as you and me.

REPORTER #4

He's right. Why can't he be Bigfoot? In fact, why can't all of us be Bigfoot?

IVAN

You can be. Bigfoot is inside of all of us.

EMZ REPORTER

You mean like when he was with Amy?

IVAN

Not at all. And that's weird.

BIGFOOT

Listen, I'm sorry if I've caused you all any trouble, but I've got somewhere to go.

And with that, Bigfoot starts to walk away.

ERMA

You're not going anywhere, mentiroso!

She charges Bigfoot. But he side-steps her. She falls.

ROCHESTER

Wait. The public loves you. Tell him.

BRITNEY

That's right. After a big drop, your internet presence is now through the roof. They love you.

IVAN

What? I'm...

Pauses. It's all eyes in him.

(CONTINUED)

IVAN

...We're...going to make a movie?

ROCHESTER

Wrong. You are not going to make a movie. We're going to make a movie. You are about to be black listed.

IVAN

What are trying to say?

Brandy pushes a contract in Ivan's face.

BRANDY

See you around.

IVAN

(after reading)

This is a joke, right? You're kidding me. I found him. This -- none of this would be possible without me.

Ivan turns to Bigfoot.

BIGFOOT

It's too late, I'm going home.

IVAN

Are you crazy? You're about to make history. You're going to be the biggest star in Hollywood. That's been your dream since you were a kid. You're not going to walk away from it now are you?

Long silence.

ROCHESTER

What's it gonna be, big guy? The world awaits.

BIGFOOT

(looks from Ivan to Rochester, extends his hand)

You've got yourself a deal.

ROCHESTER

(ignores his hand, whips out his phone, dials)

Yeah. Sold. The entire country. And I want everyone living there right now gone right now. Compende?

(CONTINUED)

Click.

Brandy produces a contract.

BRANDY
Sign, please.

Bigfoot stares at the contract.

IVAN
It's your dream.

Bigfoot looks at Ivan, the media...

BIGFOOT
But only if he's there with me.

ROCHESTER
Why am I not surprised? No.
Absolutely not. I've already got a
guy, a good guy.

BIGFOOT
Well, I guess I'll just take my
talents to George Lucas.

IVAN
You ready to do this?

BIGFOOT
Hell yeah. Let's ride.

They wrap an arm around each other and walk away.

BRANDY
I wonder if James Cameron needs a
hot new assistant.

ROCHESTER
Okay. Wait.

Ivan and Bigfoot don't stop.

ROCHESTER
It's your movie. Just, don't do
anything stupid. I know that's
hard.

IVAN
(shoots back)
Keep it.

EMZ REPORTER

What? Are you on drugs? Rochester Gold just handed you the keys to the franchise and you're handing them right back? Dude. Why?

IVAN

I just changed my mind.

ROCHESTER

So you're going to sign the contract and hate me behind my back for a while? I'm okay with that.

IVAN

You don't get it. I'm done. Out. Gone. Wouldn't wanna be ya.

BIGFOOT

See ya.

And with that, they walk away arm-in-arm.

IVAN

(oddly calm)

Oh my god, I'm a dead man.

BIGFOOT

No, you're not.

IVAN

Sure I am, I don't have a dime in the bank and my credit card was declined at Starbucks yesterday. And Grace is going to leave me. My life is now one bad day away from being over. Prematurely.

BIGFOOT

I guess this wouldn't be the best time to tell you.

IVAN

Tell me what?

BIGFOOT

Are you ready?

IVAN

Yeah.

(CONTINUED)

BIGFOOT
Are you listening?

IVAN
Barely.

BIGFOOT
My father is Rob Reiner.

Ivan stops, turns to Bigfoot.

IVAN
No way. You're Rob Reiner's love
child?

BIGFOOT
(smiles)
Nah, but how was that for suspense,
huh? I've still got it, right?

IVAN
Yeah, you've still got it. Bigfoot.

BIGFOOT
Friends?

IVAN
I wouldn't have it any other way.

And with that, Bigfoot and Ivan hug it out.

FADE TO BLACK

THE END