

Addiction

by
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SUPER: A long time ago in a suburb far, far away...

SUPER: San Dimas, California, 2004

FADE IN:

INT. BEDROOM - DAY

Fingers type rapidly on a keyboard.

Intense website construction takes place on the monitor.

The hand of the anonymous typist switches over to the mouse and drags applications on the monitor.

Boxes form on the preliminary website. Different colors are then applied to give it a nice look.

The fingers continue to type rapidly.

Links, such as "ADD BUDDY," "ADD COMMENT," and "SEND MESSAGE," are activated.

Now boxes for personal descriptions are filled in:

Interests: Computers, politics, sword fighting.

Music: Techno and country.

Movies: Steven Segal action films.

Television: CNN, MSNBC, Fox News.

Buddies You'd Like to Meet: Loyal ones.

The hand moves the mouse and clicks on the "home" link and that's where the website's name pops up: Buddysearch.com.

INT. DANNY'S ROOM - DAY

Teenagers DANNY(17), a dork with thick glasses, and BEN(17) a jock in a football jersey, eat pizza, talk, and play video games all at the same time.

BEN

So I was illegally downloading music last night and a thought came to me.

DANNY

And what was that thought, good sir?

BEN

Well, it's called "file sharing" now and I figure that if we're all sharing then why is it such a bad thing? As kids all we ever heard from adults was "be sure to share!" And now where is it getting us?!

DANNY

You should blog it!

Danny turns on his computer.

BEN

The hell's a blog?

DANNY

It's like a rant. You talk about things that piss you off; school, the vice principal, citrus fruits, etcetera, and then all of your friends can see it.

BEN

I'm lost.

Danny sighs and logs onto the internet and goes to the website WWW.BUDDYSEARCH.COM.

BEN

Buddysearch.com? I heard about that. Sounds stupid.

DANNY

Your mom sounds stupid.

BEN

What is it?

DANNY

It's a website where you and your friends can go.

BEN

But what is it, exactly?

DANNY

You can add friends and be cool!

BEN

I still don't follow.

DANNY

Learn to internet, dumbass! Watch!

Danny logs into his account which sends him to a page that has his picture, blog, messages, and friends.

BEN

This just looks like e-mail.

DANNY

It's not! Just pay attention.

He scrolls down the page to the friend area, where it reads: DANNY'S FRIENDS(14). Ben shakes his head.

BEN

I've never seen any of these people before in my life.

DANNY

Well, they live in other states.

BEN

Oh no. You're not one of those...

DANNY

No! Not one of those! I'm just getting started. Not many people we know use this yet.

BEN

And I doubt they ever will.

DANNY

What-eva! Anyway, all you do is go to the sign-up screen, enter your name, e-mail, social security number--

BEN

Whoa! Social security number?!

DANNY

It's so nobody tries to imitate you on the server!

Suddenly, Danny's eyes light up with joy.

DANNY

OH MY GOD!

BEN

What is it?

DANNY

Someone viewed my profile! I'm up to 45 views! Yes!

Danny clicks on "DON," the webmaster, and heads to his page. It features the picture of a shirtless, muscular guy.

DANNY

See, this is Don. He created Buddysearch.

BEN

And I think he's a dork along with you.

DANNY

If by dork you mean genius.

BEN

No. Einstein was a genius. Newton was a genius. I think this guy is basically just like you: a dork.

EXT. DANNY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Darkness falls on Danny's house, but the lights in his room are seen from the street.

INT. DANNY'S ROOM - NIGHT

The refresh button on Danny's browser is repeatedly clicked. Danny's eyes are glued onto the computer screen as he clicks. His profile views still stand at 45.

DANNY

Come on! Go up!

Danny's clicks intensify. The number suddenly jumps to 46!

A "NEW MESSAGE!" icon appears. He clicks the link which leads to ROSIE'S picture with the subject: "yur cute!"

Danny opens the message and proudly reads it aloud.

DANNY

Hey Danny! I saw all of your pics and I think you are so cute! L-O-L. I'm going to add you to my friends so you can leave me a comment and then I can leave one for you! Later cutie!

Danny shoots his fists into the air.

DANNY
That's what I'm talkin' about!

INT. ENGLISH CLASS - DAY

The minutes on the clock wind down to noon.

MRS. CUCAMONGA stands at the front of the class.

MRS. CUCAMONGA
So, what did everyone do this
weekend?

DEREK(17), the class clown, announces before everyone else.

DEREK
I went hunting in the mountains and
shot myself three deer!

BROOKE(17), the babbling ditz, is disgusted.

BROOKE
How could you kill a living animal?

DEREK
How could you not?

BROOKE
How would you like it if someone
just suddenly killed you?

DEREK
What kind of dumbass question is
that?

BROOKE
Pig!

DEREK
Skank!

MRS. CUCAMONGA
Hey! That's enough! Derek, stop
being a dirty bastard. Brooke,
stop being a little bitch.

Ben sarcastically nudges Danny.

BEN
Tell them about your new friend.

DANNY
Okay!

BEN
Shit! Wait! I was kidd-

Danny enthusiastically speaks up.

DANNY
I got my fifteenth friend on
Buddysearch last night!

The class is silent then breaks into laughter. Ben slams his head hard onto his desk in disappointment.

BROOKE
Isn't Buddysearch that website
where you can add friends and
stuff?

DANNY
Yeah! It's so cool!

BROOKE
It's lame, though. You don't do
anything on it.

DANNY
You just said it, though! You can
add friends and stuff!

DEREK
Freaksearch.com would be a more
appropriate name. Invite all child
molesters, ass hats, and losers
like Danny.

Danny frowns.

EXT. HALLWAY - DAY

Danny and Ben walk along a busy hallway during passing.

BEN
You can't just blurt out stuff like
that, dude. Think of your
reputation! Think of my
reputation!

DANNY
Why not? It'll catch on and I want
to be the one who started it all.

BEN
But it's so dumb!

Up ahead they spot BRIAN(16), the dork of all dorks, standing by himself. Ben stops like a deer in a headlight.

BEN

Dogshit coming out my ass.

DANNY

Dude, what?

BEN

Avoid this jerk.

DANNY

Brian? Why?

BEN

Dude's a total loser. He probably wants to tell another stupid story about how his dog ate breakfast this morning or how he set his alarm clock two minutes too early or how he likes to count the hair on his knuckles or-

DANNY

C'mon. He's not that bad. You really need to go easier on us dorks.

BEN

Oh yes he is! He's the vice principal's assistant! And he always tries to bait you into a conversation with his stupid openings! So, when he says "what's up," just say "nothing."

DANNY

I hate the "what's up" opening. Everyone uses it!

BEN

Yeah, it's a horrible opening, isn't it?

DANNY

And every single time it's the same answer: "Nothing. You?"

BEN

Well, in this case just say
"nothing." And by "nothing" I mean
actually say the word, don't not
say anything otherwise you look
like a retard. Shit, he's here...

Brian waves.

BRIAN

Hey guys!

Disgruntled, Ben waves back.

BRIAN

What's up?

BEN

Nothing.

BRIAN

How about you, Dan?

DANNY

Nothing. You?

Ben smacks his head in aggravation and grinds his teeth.

BRIAN

Well, my mom went to the store the
other day to buy milk and the pull
date was January 29th which is in
one week but the pull date for the
others was January 28th.

DANNY

Oh. That's interesting.

Brian laughs.

BRIAN

Yeah, so I guess we'll live longer
than the people who bought the milk
for the 28th!

Ben and Danny dully laugh.

BRIAN

I'm just kidding, guys!

BEN

Yeah, that's not very funny.

BRIAN
You'll get it eventually.

BEN
Well, we gotta get going. Nice
talking to you, Brian. Bye!

BRIAN
Ay-ay, captain!

The two of them walk off but Brian follows. Danny looks back out of the corner of his eye.

DANNY
He's following us.

BEN
I know. Just walk faster.

They speed up, but so does Brian.

DANNY
He's still following us!

BEN
P.E.'s next. How about we warm up?

Ben and Danny run down the hallway, but so does Brian.

BEN
We have to split up!

DANNY
I'll go left! You go right!

They both go the wrong way and accidentally crash into each other before speeding off in different directions.

INT. LIBRARY - DAY

Danny takes cover until he spots a STUDENT log into his Buddysearch from a computer. Interested, he walks over.

DANNY
Hey, what's up?

STUDENT
Hi...?

DANNY
So, you have Buddysearch also?

STUDENT
Evidently.

DANNY
Can I add you to my account?

The student oddly looks at him.

STUDENT
Do I know you?

DANNY
Well, no, but I see you only have
nine friends there, so I thought
maybe you'd like a boost.

The student doesn't really care, but he humors Danny.

STUDENT
Yeah. Okay. Sure.

DANNY
Sweet! That gives me sixteen
friends! That's, like, double your
nine! What if my number grows to
50? 75? Triple digits, O-M-G!

STUDENT
Hey, nine times two is not sixteen.

DANNY
What if Don wants to meet with me
as a special "user of honor"?

STUDENT
What? Dude, you are so weird.

DANNY
You know what? When I add you to
my friends list, you're getting a
negative comment!

STUDENT
Douche.

INT. DANNY'S ROOM - NIGHT

Danny rapidly clicks the refresh button as he tries to keep
up with the non-heavy flow of visitors to his page.

His profile views are now at a triumphant 71 and his friends
have skyrocketed to 19.

DANNY

Sweet! Pretty soon I'll be up to
20 friends, then 50, then...who
knows!

He clicks on Don's profile and falls into a trance.

DANNY

Don, you've created an amazing
thing. May good fortune come to
you and yours.

INT. DON'S ROOM - NIGHT

In a trashy dark basement sits DON(30) before a computer.
His Buddysearch page is open.

He has a bandana atop a head of shaggy hair and sweat stains
all over his shirt; doesn't look a thing like his photo.

He sadistically speaks aloud.

DON

Yes! Follow me, my minions! Yes!
Muahahahahahahahaha!

DON'S MOM(V.O.)

Donald! Are you going to eat?
Your food is getting cold!

Embarrassed, Don screams.

DON

NOT NOW, MOM! I'M BUSY!

INT. COMPUTER LAB - DAY

Danny types away on his Buddysearch page while Ben watches in
disgust.

BEN

So, how's the online world?

DANNY

It's great, dude! I'm up to 25
friends!

Danny looks a few chairs over and spots Derek logging into
his own Buddysearch account.

DANNY

Derek? I thought "Freaksearch.com" was for child molesters, ass hats, and losers like me?

DEREK

I don't know. A bunch of my friends signed up for this shit, so I did too.

DANNY

Well, since you're starting out, should I add you to my list?

DEREK

If it makes you happy, asshole.

DANNY

Great!

BEN

You know he hates you, right?

DANNY

So? The more people I have on my list, the cooler I seem.

BEN

Such a dork. It's all a trend anyway. It'll be over in a month.

DANNY

One day dorks will solve the world's problems. You'll see.

BEN

You'll probably be rich with a hot wife one day, I'll give you that.

Across the room, Brian talks to the TEACHER. The teacher points at Danny and the gleeful Brian strolls over.

BEN

Ah shit.

BRIAN

Hey guys! What's up?

BEN

Nothing, Brian! Nothing is up!

BRIAN

Well, I brought a chocolate bar to school today but it melted in my backpack.

BEN

So?

BRIAN

So I have to put it in the freezer and then I'll have an ice pop!

BEN

Nobody cares, Brian! Now bye!

Brian hands Danny a yellow slip.

BRIAN

Danny, the vice principal wants to talk to you.

DANNY

Uh oh. What'd I do?

INT. DR. DARKSIDE'S OFFICE - DAY

Danny nervously faces DR. DARKSIDE(50s), a guy in a midnight black suit. He slices a letter opener along the pictures of students in a yearbook.

DR. DARKSIDE

It has come to my attention that you have been writing nasty things about the school and administration on the website Buddysearch.com.

DANNY

Well, not exactly. See-

DR. DARKSIDE

Did I say you could speak? Because I don't think I did. See, that's called slander, son, and we don't take kindly to it.

DANNY

Okay, I can explain that.

DR. DARKSIDE

Not necessary. You did enough explaining in your online diary.

DANNY
My blog, actually.

DR. DARKSIDE
Your frog?

DANNY
Blog.

DR. DARKSIDE
Oh, right. Blog.

Dr. Darkside leans forward and gets in Danny's face.

DR. DARKSIDE
So, you think I wear pink panties?

DANNY
Dr. Darkside, I swear-

DR. DARKSIDE
Well, I hope you go to confession
cause that's a sin. Now as for
your little diary, I'll have to
give you detention for that.

DANNY
Don't I have freedom of speech?

DR. DARKSIDE
Not when you're saying nasty things
about the school and administration
on a public forum.

DANNY
This is exploitation! Corruption!
Oligarchy!

DR. DARKSIDE
Then call me Osama bin Laden! Now
get out of my office!

DANNY
Asshole.

Both are silent for a moment until Danny emotionally bursts
out.

DANNY
So I get in trouble for blogging
about this stupid school but I
don't get in trouble for calling
you an asshole?

DR. DARKSIDE
GET OUT!

INT. DON'S ROOM - DAY

Don smiles evilly as his friends list grows. That's when his MOM(60s), in a sundress with curly hair, walks down the stairs to address him.

DON
I need more internets! More!
More! More!

DON'S MOM
Donald.

DON
Mom, I'm busy!

DON'S MOM
Donald, you're not picking up your
share of slack around here. The
bills are going through the roof!

DON
C'mon, mom! I'm building an army
here!

DON'S MOM
That's very cute, but you'll need
to get a job in the meantime.

DON
Noooooooooooo!

DON'S MOM
Donald, don't argue with me.

DON
I don't wanna!

DON'S MOM
Then you better get ready to set up
camp somewhere else.

DON
Ah, gee whiz.

INT. DANNY'S ROOM - DAY

Danny throws a pile of papers across the room and kicks the garbage can against the wall. Ben watches in amusement.

DANNY

I can't believe this crap! This is an outrage! Detention for speaking my mind?

BEN

It's just an hour or two.

DANNY

That's an hour or two that I could be spending managing my Buddysearch page! My friends from New York and I role play after school! This is communism, damn it!

BEN

How is it communism?

DANNY

You know what? I'm gonna blog it.

BEN

Oh no.

DANNY

Oh yes!

BEN

But that's what got you in trouble in the first place!

DANNY

I don't care! I'm sure Don and my 25 friends would love to read about the political racism and fascist-esque trends of Dr. Darkside and our school's administration.

Danny logs onto Buddysearch while Ben laughs out loud.

BEN

What the hell are you talking about? What are you on?

Danny sharply turns around.

DANNY

You heard me, Ben! It's all a conspiracy!

He turns back to his computer.

DANNY

I'm gonna put a lot of feeling into this blog so everyone knows how frickin' mad I am.

BEN

How are you going to do that?

DANNY

Caps lock, underlining, bolding the frickin' angry parts.

Ben nods and grins.

BEN

Well, when you're done with your little diary entry, do you want to get a bite to eat?

Now Danny is really mad.

DANNY

It's called a BLOG! B-L-O-G! BLOG! Why can't you just accept this website? It's the future of social interaction! It's...actually, yeah, I am kind of hungry.

INT. GURGER BURGER - DAY

Don works the cash register in a bright purple uniform and a paper hat on his head. He looks miserable.

He takes an order from a MORBIDLY OBESE customer.

FAT CUSTOMER

I'll have two Slammers with everything, extra sauce, and two large fries, please.

DON

Drink?

FAT CUSTOMER

Well, what do you got today?

Don gives the customer the stare of death.

DON

What do I got today? The same damn thing that's been available and has been available every single day for the past fifteen years: Soda. Lots and lots of tooth-rotting soda.

FAT CUSTOMER

Do you have any tea?

DON

No, we don't have any tea.

FAT CUSTOMER

I'll just have the burgers. I'm trying to go on a diet anyway.

DON

Thatllhelpfatass.

FAT CUSTOMER

What was that?

DON

Nothing. Eleven twenty-five.

The customer hands him exact change and stands off to the side. Don pockets the money.

Danny and Ben enter the restaurant.

DON

Welcome to Gurger Burger. What the hell do you want?

BEN

Cheeseburger, fries, and a Coke.

DON

And you?

DANNY

Do you guys have any Flaming Young today?

DON

Flaming what?

DANNY

Flaming Young. The steak!

DON

You mean Filet Mignon?

DANNY

Yeah!

DON

Jesus, not another one. Are you some kind of dumbass or something?

DANNY

I just wanted to see what your gourmet was today.

DON

We don't have gourmet! We're fast food, goddamnit!

Danny leans over the counter.

DANNY

You know what, buddy? That kind of attitude won't get you anywhere in life. So congratulations; you're the subject my new blog and then you'll hear it from the people!

DON

Blog? On Buddysearch.com? I'll just delete any blog that trashes me. No problem.

DANNY

You'll delete...?

DON

I'm the creator, shit breath.

DANNY

You mean you're-

DON

I'm Don!

DANNY

Oh my gosh! You're a genius, Don!

Danny collapses to the ground and prays to Don. His position draws several stares from everyone in the restaurant. An embarrassed Ben drags him to his feet.

BEN

Get up! What's the matter with you?

DANNY

Don deserves praise!

BEN
You're the creator of Buddysearch?

DON
That's right.

BEN
You don't look anything like your
picture.

Danny smacks him.

DANNY
Shut up, Ben! Listen, Don; my
school got me in deep crap cause I
blogged some trash about it! We as
a society cannot tolerate the
injustice of censored internets!

Don is dumbfounded but decides to play along.

DON
Um. I see. They shouldn't be able
to silence you like that.

DANNY
Exactly! What can we do? I've
been spreading the word of
Buddysearch around and I think the
number of users in this area is
going up like whoa!

DON
Excellent! You'll be my personal
assistant. Keep doing what you're
doing and recruit more!

Don writes his address on a scrap of newspaper.

DON
This is my home address. When
you've signed up more members, come
to my place and we can discuss the,
uh, revolution on your school!

DANNY
Great! We'll see you later!

Danny drags the resilient Ben out of the restaurant while Don
evilly smiles.

BEN
But we didn't get our food!

EXT. QUAD - DAY

Danny delivers a speech to a massive group of students.

DANNY

So at Buddysearch.com you can experience the next level of social interaction! Wanna check out your friends' pictures? Wanna leave funny comments? Well then just sign up for Buddysearch.com and add everyone you know! The more friends you have, the cooler you are!

INT. LIBRARY - DAY

HUNDREDS of students are packing into the school library, fighting and wrestling their way to get onto the computers.

BOY

Buddysearch! Go to Buddysearch!

GIRL

Hurry up! Go! Go! Go!

INT. CYBER CAFE - DAY

A packed house of USERS are all logged onto their accounts.

INT. ELECTRONICS STORE - DAY

CUSTOMERS log onto their accounts from the computers on display.

INT. DON'S ROOM - DAY

Don laughs triumphantly at his list of 14,203,478 friends until his mom offers him a plate of cookies, which wipes away his look of victory.

EXT. BEN'S ROOM - NIGHT

Ben peers out his window to see TWO BOYS run down the street.

BOY#1

I've gotta get home to check my Buddysearch!

BOY#2

Me too!

BEN

(yells)

Idiots!

INT. BEN'S ROOM - NIGHT

Ben shuts the window and plops himself in front of his computer and goes to the Buddysearch homepage.

BEN

Okay, let's see what this crap is all about.

He logs in and within a few seconds a friend request appears.

BEN

Hmmm. "Cindy wants to be friends with you." She looks kind of skanky, but okay.

INT. ENGLISH CLASS - DAY

The entire class is in a crazed ramble about Buddysearch.

BROOKE

So last night I added this guy to my list and it gave me an even 500!

DEREK

So? I gave comments to 317 of my friends and 244 of them have already commented back!

Mrs. Cucamonga speaks up from behind her computer.

MRS. CUCAMONGA

I just signed up and I already have five friends in five minutes! Suck on that, bitches!

The class argues even louder.

DANNY

You all suck! I am the Buddysearch god! I know Don personally!

Everyone quiets down to listen.

DANNY

I met him last week and I'm going to his place after school on this very day to discuss future events with him.

The class erupts again, mostly in awe of Danny, who simply nods and accepts the praise. Proudly, he looks at Ben's seat and notices that he isn't present in the classroom.

INT. DATABASE CABLE COMPANY - DAY

HANK and CHIP(30s), two cable guys, work feverishly switching and rerouting wires.

HANK

We can't keep up with this!

CHIP

Why's it doing this?!

HANK

It's that new dang Buddysearch.com crap! It's clogging up the system and slowing everything down!

CHIP

We can't continue to work like this!

INT. DON'S ROOM - DAY

Don types away on his computer in a blog session.

DON

--and that is why, my friends, our time to rebel will be soon. It will be a swift, arduous attack, but we will prevail.

Don's Mom walks Danny down the stairs.

DON'S MOM

Donald, one of your friends is here to see you.

DON

Okay, Mom. Now go away!

DON'S MOM

If you boys want some nice hot pie, just let me know.

She exits.

DON
Do you want some pie?

DANNY
Um, maybe later.

Danny takes a seat next to Don.

DON
Danny, you've done well. According to my Google analytics, 70% of the people in our county now have a Buddysearch account.

DANNY
Great!

DON
And not only that, the word is spreading rapidly across the nation! We now have 20 million users around the country!

DANNY
Fantastic! So now we can go after my school?

DON
Yeah, we'll talk about that in just a second. I have to post a site-wide bulletin.

DANNY
A bulletin about what?

DON
I'm having financial problems, so I need every member to send me two dollars.

DANNY
What happens if they don't send you two dollars?

DON
I'll delete their account.

Alarmed, Danny reaches into his pocket and places two dollars on the desk.

DANNY
Here you go.

DON
Thanks, slugger.

DANNY
So about the school...

DON
Yes! Well we're going to go a lot
farther from the school as well.
We're going all the way to the top!

DANNY
What the hell are you talking
about?

DON
Danny, we have 20 million addicts
behind us! We can do so much!

DANNY
But I just wanna go after the
school...they can't monitor the
internets. I mean come on.

DON
Danny, who gives money to the
schools?

DANNY
I don't know.

DON
Take a guess.

DANNY
Companies?

DON
Well, sort of, but who has to
finance the schools? Who's at the
top of the game?

DANNY
I don't know.

DON
THE UNITED STATES GOVERNMENT!

DANNY
The government?

DON
They're our enemy!

DANNY

How are they the enemy?

DON

Think about it! You're miserable in school, why? Because the government is doing a terrible job at funding it. Why does the entire world hate the U.S.? The government. Why is 68 percent of the country overweight?

DANNY

...the government?

DON

Well, fast food, but also the government. Super Size me, Danny.

Don excitedly bangs on his keyboard. Danny is dumbfounded.

DANNY

So, you're going to gather all of the Buddysearch users and create an army to take down the government?

DON

Precisely! You see Danny; you and I are very much alike. I, too, was a misunderstood dork in high school. When I'd get bullied, the school wouldn't do anything. Whenever I'd have something to say, no one would listen. That's why I created Buddysearch. Now everyone listens to what I say and they'll eagerly listen to our declaration of war.

DANNY

And what if they refuse?

Don smiles and crosses his arms.

DON

Then I'll shut down Buddysearch.

Danny gasps.

DANNY

You can't do that!

DON

I can do whatever I want! I'm
idiosyncratic! I'm also obsessive
compulsive! Woo-hoo! Woo-hoo! Woo-
hoo! Woo-hoo! Woo-hoo! Woo-hoo!

DANNY

You're insane!

Don gets an evil look in his eye.

DON

Danny, you do not yet realize your
importance. You have only just
begun to discover your power. Your
friend back in the restaurant, a
typical jock who thinks he knows
everything. But he never told you
what your future holds...

DANNY

He told me enough. I'll be a dork
with a lot of money and a hot wife.
That's what he said my future is.

DON

No. I am your future.

Shocked, Danny looks at Don in utter disbelief.

DANNY

That's not true! That's
impossible!

DON

Look around! You know it be true!

Danny looks around the room; there's posters of RPG games,
old boxes of pizza, and porno magazines everywhere.

DANNY

NOOOOOOOOO!

Danny jumps to his feet and escapes up the stairs.

DON

Resistance is futile, Danny!
Mwahahahahahahahahahahaha!

EXT. BEN'S HOUSE - DAY

Danny knocks on the front door. BEN'S MOM greets him.

BEN'S MOM

Danny, hi!

DANNY

Hi. Ben wasn't at school today and didn't return my call. Is he okay?

BEN'S MOM

Well, I'm not entirely sure. He was up all night and this morning he was talking about some secret mission or something.

DANNY

Secret mission?

BEN'S MOM

I don't know either. So I kept him home for a day of R&R. Maybe you can talk some sense into him.

INT. BEN'S ROOM - DAY

It's dark. Danny enters. Ben, with droopy purple eyes, furiously types away on his Buddysearch page.

DANNY

Ben?

BEN

Not now! We're busy!

DANNY

Ben, we're the only people in here.

BEN

I know! I'm talking about on Buddysearch! We're role playing! We have to get the missile away from the Germans!

DANNY

How long have you been online?

BEN

Oh, I don't know. About two, twenty-seven hours. Muwahaha!

DANNY

How about you just turn the computer off?

BEN

NO! I can't abandon the mission!

DANNY

Ben, it's taking you! This is what it does! You have to get off Buddysearch!

BEN

No! I can't! Ahhhhh!

Danny grabs the computer monitor and smashes it on the ground. Ben snaps out of it.

BEN

Holy crap!

DANNY

You got addicted. I can't believe it.

BEN

I don't know what happened, man! I just signed up for it and the next thing I knew I...I was leaving comments for everybody on my friends list!

DANNY

It's okay. It's over.

Danny opens the blinds and then sits on the bed.

DANNY

I went to Don's house today. The guy is a frickin' maniac.

BEN

What'd he say?

DANNY

He's building an army to take down the government.

Ben laughs.

BEN

I told you Buddysearch was lame.

Danny glances at the broken computer monitor then looks back at Ben, who clears his throat.

BEN

Yes, well, what can we do?

DANNY

We have to find a way to get people away from Buddysearch for good.

BEN

But how? It's so addicting!

DANNY

I know. But I have an idea.

INT. DATABASE CABLE COMPANY - DAY

Hank addresses the boys while he works on rerouting wires.

HANK

Listen kid, I appreciate your concern for my job, but we can't just turn off the internet.

DANNY

But the Buddysearch creator is planning something terrible!

HANK

Yeah well, it's not my problem.

DANNY

But you're not part of the solution, you're part of the problem!

HANK

Look kid, I need to get paid so I can take care of my family. Being a cable guy is probably the worst job on the face of the earth. Everyone hates you, the boss despises you, and your wife sleeps around. I need to make a living!

Hank walks over to a table and checks some documents. Ben points to a set of wires leading into the controls. Danny bites his lip unsure...

Both SNAP the wires out of the machine, causing a storm of sparks and flashing red lights. Hank turns around alarmingly, but Danny and Ben have already escaped.

EXT. DATABASE CABLE COMPANY - DAY

The two teens run out of the building.

BEN
 Man! That was like Mission
 Impossible!

DANNY
 No internets, no Buddysearch!

INT. BROOKE'S ROOM - DAY

Brooke's internet shuts down. She loses it and takes it out on her YOUNGER SISTER, a girl with heavy orthodontic work.

BROOKE
 What'd you do you little freak? Did
 all that metal shock the system or
 something?

BROOKE'S SISTER
 Calm down! It's just a website!

BROOKE
 Stuff it, metal mouth!

BROOKE'S SISTER
 Babbling bitch!

BROOKE
 Wired non-desired!

EXT. STREET - DAY

Everything erupts into chaos. TEENAGERS, equipped with baseball bats, hockey sticks, and other sports equipment, vandalize, destroy, and annihilate everything in their paths.

INT. PUBLIC LIBRARY - DAY

TWO GUYS, sharing a recently disconnected computer, stare each other down.

DORK
 You shut down the net, didn't you?!

JERK
 Why the hell would I do that? It's
 much more fun sitting here watching
 you chat with your Buddysearch
 girlfriend who, by the way, has a
 fake picture!

DORK
That's it!

The dork punches the jerk and a big fight erupts.

INT. DEREK'S ROOM - DAY

Derek and several of his FRIENDS sit quietly in a room.

DEREK
I'm so bored. There's nothing to do. This is insane. What did we used to do? I can't remember. I'm so bored, though...Okay, that's it. I'm gonna kill myself.

Derek exits the room.

DEREK(O.S.)
Damn it, we're out of floss.

EXT. STREET - DAY

More chaos. Buildings are vandalized, windows are smashed, and debris is thrown into the streets.

INT. DATABASE CABLE COMPANY - DAY

Hank and Chip work vigorously to fix the technical problems; rerouting wires, installing new hardware, etc.

CHIP
A few more tweaks and we should be good.

Chip flips a few switches and EUREKA! The lights go green.

CHIP
We are back online!

HANK
Maybe those stupid teenagers will have something to do now.

CHIP
Yeah, kids are always complaining about being bored, yet they're always in front of the computer screen!

HANK

Were we ever that stupid?

CHIP

Of course, Hank. That's why we became cable guys.

They look at each other and idiotically chuckle.

INT. BEN'S ROOM - DAY

Danny and Ben peer out the window. The street is deserted.

DANNY

It sure is quiet out there.

BEN

Yeah, too quiet. That must mean the internet is back up.

DANNY

Shit! Damn it! What do we do now?

BEN

Plan B: we have to go up to this problem and kick it right in the ass.

DANNY

How?

BEN

We campaign. At school tomorrow we tell everyone how sucky Buddysearch is. Someone has to listen!

EXT. QUAD - DAY

Danny stands atop the quad and shouts to the crowd.

DANNY

Buddysearch.com is evil! Get rid of it!

The several hundred students taunt and boo Danny and throw objects at him.

INT. LIBRARY - DAY

Ben strolls next to Brooke and Derek, who share a computer and check their Buddysearch accounts.

BEN
Buddysearch still? That's so old!

DEREK
You're old.

BEN
Come on, guys. Nobody uses
Buddysearch anymore!

DEREK
Don has 22 million friends. Plenty
of people use it.

BROOKE
Yeah! Don's a genius!

BEN
What if I told you that Don was
just a loser who lived in his mom's
basement?

Derek and Brooke launch out of their seats and grind up
against Ben.

DEREK
You take that back!

INT. ENGLISH CLASS - DAY

Don's fake profile pic is open on Mrs. Cucamonga's computer.

DANNY
Do you actually find him
attractive?

MRS. CUCAMONGA
He's pretty studly.

DANNY
You know that's a fake pic, right?

MRS. CUCAMONGA
Nobody's perfect.

EXT. LUNCH TABLE - DAY

Danny and Ben sit quietly at their lunch table.

DANNY
Where did this go wrong?

BEN

Probably when you tried getting everybody to sign up for it. "The more friends you have, the cooler you are."

DANNY

You're right. I started this so I have to end it.

BEN

We're both going to end it. We just have to get the message to everybody that Buddysearch.com just totally sucks.

DANNY

But how can we present it in such a way that it turns everybody off?

Suddenly, the thought dawns on both of them.

INT. GURGER BURGER - DAY

Don takes an order from a TEN YEAR-OLD KID.

CORVETTE KID

What toy comes with the Kid's Meal?

DON

Your choice of a toy Corvette or a toy Mustang.

CORVETTE KID

Cool! Plus, I like Corvettes.

DON

That's great, kid. I don't care.

Don reaches under the counter to retrieve the toy. The kid shouts at him.

CORVETTE KID

You better care! I love cars! And thereby my duty to-

Don stuffs the toy car in the kid's mouth. That's when Danny and Ben enter into the restaurant.

DON

Hello there, Danny. Are you ready to join my side on our quest to rule the internets as webmaster and system moderator?

DANNY

I'm ready to join forces with you. I feel the addiction is strong in me. That is why, with the assistance of our friends in the administration, we want you to partake in a presentation at our school tomorrow designed to forever change people's thoughts on social networking...forever.

Don likes this.

DON

I look forward to this presentation, my young apprentice.

INT. AUDITORIUM - THE NEXT DAY

1500 students pack the auditorium. A large screen hangs over the stage with a projector at the opposite end of the room.

INT. BACKSTAGE - DAY

Danny and Ben peer into the audience. Don enters.

DON

Hello, Danny.

DANNY

Hello, my master.

They bow to each other. Ben shakes his head.

BEN

What a loser.

INT. AUDITORIUM - DAY

Dr. Darkside walks onto the stage to a chorus of boos and stands in front of a podium with a microphone.

DR. DARKSIDE
 Shut up you little ingrates. It's true that today we have a minor celebrity in the house; Don from Buddysearch.com.

The entire auditorium erupts in applause and cheers.

DR. DARKSIDE
 He's here to deliver a motivational speech on internet safety, social networking, and a new project that he's dubbed "The Social Revolution." But before any of that we have a special introduction from my personal assistant and friend, Brian McNichols.

The applause turns to groans as Brian walks to the podium and waves.

DEREK
 Crap. Anybody but him.

BRIAN
 Yo, yo, yo! Wasssssup! I was never into Buddysearch that much, but I think it's super cool! It's kind of like the superhero underwear that we used to wear in elementary school!

Several students grow uncomfortable.

BRIAN
 I think it's cool because you can message people and that reminds me of when you would pass notes in 4th grade...well, actually, no one ever passed me notes but you get the idea. Then you can comment on people's pages and that's cool cause I like telling people stuff.

Now several students are groaning.

BROOKE
 Ohmahgod. If this kid likes Buddysearch then it must suck.

BRIAN
 Buddysearch reminds me of those phones that you could make from string and cups.
 (MORE)

BRIAN (CONT'D)

Once, I actually made those and
tried to use them with my sister,
but they didn't work too good.

Derek shouts out from the audience.

DEREK

YOU SUCK!

BRIAN

But Buddysearch is way rad!

Echoes of the "way rad" comment float through the crowd.

Danny and Ben smile from backstage.

BRIAN

I think that Buddysearch is so cool
and I can't wait to add all of you
to my account!

The projector shines an image of Brian's Buddysearch page
onto the screen. It's a plain page with the exception of a
large picture of Brian smiling.

One by one, the students head for the exit.

BOY

Why did we sign up for this crap?

GIRL

Buddysearch is stupid. You can't
even do anything on it.

Don desperately runs onto the stage and yells.

DON

Wait! Don't go! Keep your
accounts! It's the hip thing to do!
We can be the most powerful
organization in the world!

Derek throws a plastic bottle at Don.

DEREK

You suck and so does your site!

DON

Oh, you think that's funny? You
little punk! Come into Gurger
Burger and see what happens!

Brooke throws a half eaten sandwich at Don. Now clusters of students head for the exits which causes Don to break down and cry on stage.

DON
You'll all be sorry!

INT. BACKSTAGE - DAY

Danny and Ben celebrate. Hank fist pumps off to the side.

DANNY
The empire is defeated! We did it!

BEN
You did it, dude! You did it!

DANNY
Actually it was Brian's horrible stories which did the trick, but I'll take the credit.

BEN
I guess dorks are good for something. Way to go, man.

Hank pulls out his cell phone and calls his company.

HANK
Chip, the plan worked. We now know how to fight Buddysearch. Spread the word around the nation and tell 'em how to bring those sons of bitches down.

MONTAGE

- A) Accounts being deleted by their respectful owners.
- B) Don's friend count rapidly declines.
- C) Kids run and play outside.
- D) Don cries at his desk.

END MONTAGE

EXT. STREET - DAY

Danny and Ben walk along a lively street with both kids and adults having fun.

DANNY

Nice to have things back to normal.

BEN

Yeah. So what do we do now?

DANNY

How about we hit the b-ball courts?

BEN

You don't play basketball.

DANNY

I figure now is as good a time as any. Been spending too many hours in front of the computer lately.

BEN

Yeah. Thankfully Buddysearch is over.

DANNY

Yeah and I think it's safe to say that nothing like that will ever happen again.

BEN

Totally.

They high five.

FINAL FADE.

THE END