A DAY IN THE LIFE OF FRED HAROLD

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EXT. OUTSIDE BOB'S HOUSE - DAY

FRED HAROLD is standing outside BOB's house. He is looking directly into the camera.

FRED
Okay. I hired this camera guy to film me for a day because I have nothing better to do. Right now, we're going to see my brother, Bob.

Fred and the CAMERA GUY walk up to the door of Bob's house. Fred knocks on the door.

BOB (V.O.)
Who the fuck are you and what the fuck do you want?

FRED
It's me Fred, Bob. Now let me in.

Bob opens the door. He looks into the camera and then back at Fred.

BOB
Who's this fuck and what's with the camera?

Fred, the idiot he is, isn't paying attention. He then realizes what Bob just asked.

FRED
Oh... whah?... This shit head, right. I hired him to film me for a day cause I'm bored.

BOB
You, Fred, are an idiot.

FRED
Could be.

Fred, Bob, and the Camera Guy walk into Bob's house.

INT. BOB'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Fred walks into the living room, sits down on the couch and turns on the TV. Bob sits down beside him. The Camera Guy goes to sit down, but Fred stops him.

FRED
Stand up and film, dick head.
The Camera Guy gets back up and continues filming.

BOB
So, how's work?

FRED
It fucking sucks. My prick of a boss keeps making me do the shitty work.

BOB
Like what?

FRED
Like cleaning out the fucking grease traps.

Bob chuckles at Fred.

FRED (CONT'D)
Oh well. One day I'm going to own a fast food joint and make some other dumb fuck do all that shit.

Bob rolls his eyes.

BOB
(sarcastically)
Yeah... right... and I'm going to be in a rock band. You're a lazy bastard.

FRED
(angry)
Go to hell.

BOB
Blow me.

Fred makes an idealistic look on his face.

FRED
...hey, I got an idea.

BOB
(sighs)
What?

FRED
Let's go and pull a prank on Fester.
BOB
Might as well.

FRED
Let's go.

Bob and Fred get up off the couch. They walk to the door and leave the house.

EXT. OUTSIDE BOB'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Fred, Bob and the Camera Guy go inside of Bob's car.

I/E. BOB'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

Bob is in the driver's seat, Fred is in the passenger's seat, and the Camera Guy is in the back seat, in the middle.

FRED
Bob, let me drive.

BOB
(worried)
Okay. But, if you scratch it, I will cut your nuts off.

FRED
Alright.

To switch seats, Bob gets out of the car and goes over to the other door. Fred, lazy as he is, just crawls over to the driver's seat from where he's at. While doing this, Fred accidently hits the Camera Guy.

CAMERA GUY (O.S.)
Owe! Shit!

Fred starts the car. He plays with the dial on the radio to find something to listen to. He stops. A song he hates is playing.

FRED
What the fuck is with this song?
It's playing everywhere.

Fred changes the dial. He stops again. The same song is playing again.

BOB
There it is again.

FRED
Fuck!
Fred hits the dash as he yells. He turns off the radio.

BOB
I think I have a tape in the glove compartment.

Bob opens the glove compartment and takes out a tape.

FRED
What's on it?

BOB
We're about to find out.

Bob puts the tape in the deck and hits play. A song they both like is playing.

FRED
Never rely on the radio for music.

Fred backs out of the drive way and heads to the road. Fred reaches behind his seat and the car swerves. Bob grabs the steering wheel while Fred hangs over the back seat.

BOB
You can't drive if you're hanging over the seat.

FRED (O.S.)
Gotcha!

Fred comes back up from the seat with an M-80. He puts it beside him.

BOB
Did you put an M-80 in my car?

FRED
How else do you think I knew it was there?

Bob pauses for a second.

BOB
What are you going to do with that?

FRED
Well, you're going to distract dad and I will sneak in through the back door and put it in his VCR.

BOB
You crazy fucking bastard.
The car pulls up to the house and they get out.

EXT. OUTSIDE FESTER'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

They walk up to the house. Fred and the Camera Guy go to the back door as Bob distracts Fester. Bob rings the doorbell. The Camera Guy and Fred walk into his backyard and into his back door.

INT. FESTER'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

FRED
Follow me, fuck face.

They walk into the living room and walk over to the VCR.

FRED (CONT'D)
Let's do this shit.

Fred puts the M-80 into Fester's VCR and lights the fuse. The fuse starts to burn too quick.

FRED (CONT'D)
Oh fuck! The fuse! It's burning too fast! Run!

Fred starts running with the Camera Guy not far behind him. They get halfway to the door before the VCR blows up. The Camera Guy gets a shard from a window that blew into his leg.

CAMERA GUY (O.S.)
Fuck! My leg!

FRED
Run, bitch! Run!

FESTER (O.S.)
What the fuck?

Fester runs into the living room only to see that his living room is blown up. He is furious.

FESTER (O.S.) (CONT'D)
You son of a bitch motherfucker!

Fred and the Camera Guy start running faster. They get into the back yard.

EXT. FESTER'S BACKYARD - CONTINUOUS

Fred jumps the fence and the Camera Guy collapses and falls face first into a huge pile of dung. The camera falls beside him, facing towards the Camera Guy's head.
CAMERA GUY
Oh! Fucking gross...

Fester walks in front of the camera and then picks it up. He faces it towards his face.

FESTER
Fred, you sack of shit. When I get my hands on you, I'm going to shove my foot so far up your ass, you'll be puking shit for a week.

Fester puts the camera back down in front of the Camera Guy's face.

FESTER (CONT'D)
Now, as for you ass clown.

Fester then grabs the Camera Guy by the feet and pulls him into the house. The Camera Guy screams all the way there.

FADE OUT: