

Another Night At Moe's Script

MOE'S GAS STOP- INT. NIGHT

Jeff is working behind the counter at this gas stop.

JEFF- A COLLEGE BURNOUT WORKING LATE AT MOE'S GAS STATION

A small TV is near Jeff, which is showing a news report about a bank robbery

NEWS ANCHOR

Last night, a group of masked robbers stole \$100,000 from the Union Bank. Two were shot, none were killed. The men escaped the police, and haven't been found since.

A car parks outside, and six men walk out. These six men are wearing suits and ties, and seem pretty normal. One of them pumps fuel into the car.

GUY

So, we're walking down the street right? And she sees this thing. Thinks it's a bear.

CRAZY

Let me guess: she wet herself.

GUY (CONT'D)

No, she grabs me. And she says, "honey, I think that we should leave that bear alone." So I look, and I say, "that's not a bear! That's my mother!"

Five of them laugh.

DUMMY

I don't get it.

They head over to the place where drinks are stored, and grab five soda bottles. Jeff watches, and gets the cashier prepared. Suddenly, a second car stops by. A man wearing a ski mask comes out, and pulls out a rifle. Jeff panics, and grabs a nearby bat.

JEFF

Hey, uh, I think there's going to be some trouble.

SAD

Yeah of course there is. "Dummy" wants to know the price of your chips.

JEFF (CONT'D)

No, seriously, I suggest you get ou-

The ski-masked man barges in, and points his rifle around.

MASKED MAN

Nobody fucking move!

The men casually put their hands over their heads. They aren't even scared; they're just calm. The masked man points his rifle at Jeff.

MASKED MAN

How much is in there?

JEFF

Uh... \$40.

MASKED MAN

Hand it over, now.

BACK OF THE STORE

The five are standing in the back, and turn around. While they talk, Jeff is being forced to hand over money.

GUY (WHISPERING)

Don't blow it guys. We've all done this before.

SAD (WHISPERING)

We know. It's how I started.

CRAZY (CONT'D)

So, do we just sit back and let it happen? Or do we interfere?

HAPPY (WHISPERING)

Well, that cashier did warn us... he seemed cool.

GUY (WHISPERING)

Ok, so we got one vote to interfere. Any others?

CRAZY (WHISPERING)

Yeah, he seems cool.

HAPPY (WHISPERING)

Two. Dummy?

DUMMY (WHISPERING)

Eh... not really feeling it.

HAPPY (WHISPERING)

Dummy!

GUY (WHISPERING)

Yeah, I know. I'm just not in the mood.

In the background, a loud shattering noise is heard.

GUY (WHISPERING)

You know what? I say we save the guy. Can we all agree?

HAPPY (WHISPERING)

Can we do it peacefully? And with no swearing?

CRAZY (WHISPERING)

Never.

DUMMY (WHISPERING)

What about "MAD"?

GUY (WHISPERING)

He's the one pumping the gas!

DUMMY (WHISPERING)

Right...

The men pull out pistols, and point them at the robber.

CRAZY

Hey, motherfucker!

BACK WITH JEFF

The masked man turns around, to see the gang of masked men pointing four pistols at him.

MASKED MAN

Wh-what the-

CRAZY

Word of advice: leave the cash and leave... uhm, what's your name?

JEFF

Jeff

CRAZY

..Jeff alone, and I guarantee that you'll come out in one piece.

MASKED MAN

You're.. you're not going to shoot, are you?

CRAZY fires his pistol into the air, blowing a hole in the roof. He then points it back to the masked man. The masked man panics, and points his rifle at the men.

HAPPY

We don't want to shoot-

Crazy shoots the robber in the head in a violent display. The masked man's blood flies everywhere, and splatters the walls and television.

Jeff even has some blood fly into his face, much to his dismay. As Jeff panics, the men walk over to his spot, carrying their store items.

CRAZY

I think we're all set here.

JEFF

Wh-what the fu-

GUY

Yeah. How much do we owe you?

JEFF

Y-you k-killed h-

HAPPY

Hrm... let's give him a hundred.

DUMMY

A hundred?!

HAPPY

Well, we did just blow a hole in his roof, cover his store with blood, and leave a dead man in his store. I think he deserves a hundred.

GUY

I say we make it two hundred. I saw some sparks come out of the hole Bob made.

HAPPY

Two hundred it is, then.

Guy places two hundred dollars on Jeff's desk, and looks at Jeff.

Guy

Keep the change.

The men walk out, with their tuxedos lightly covered in blood. SAD stops, and looks at the bottom of his shoe.

SAD

What's that red thing?

CRAZY

I think that was part of his ear.

The men walk out, and get into their car. They then drive off, and leave the store.

Jeff watches in confusion and horror, and reaches for his phone. Suddenly, the car comes back, and Crazy runs into the store.

CRAZY

Forgot something.

Crazy picks up a bag of candy, and puts five bucks on Jeff's counter. He then runs back into the car, and it finally drives off for good. Jeff then grabs his phone, and calls the cops.

END