

Big Energy

By

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Inspired by the folks at Simply Scripts

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**FADE IN:**

**INT. RESIDENTIAL - BATHROOM - DAY**

Behind a plastic curtain, someone is enjoying a steamy shower. Can't say anyone would enjoy his singing.

WHISK -- top of the curtain is pulled back...

LOUIS, 35, plastic shower cap, speaks directly to us.

LOUIS

Boy, I just can't get enough of these hot showers. Thanks for making this possible, Big Energy. Luv ya to death.

Louis returns to his God-awful howling and wonderful BLISTERING-HOT shower.

**INT. RESIDENTIAL - KITCHEN - DAY**

Red hot coils inside a toaster...

POP! Golden brown toast is ready.

Louis grabs the slices and tosses them onto his plate.

LOUIS

Good thing I got enough amperage so I can enjoy my morning toast.  
(takes a bite)  
Mm, mm. Big Energy, I think you're the greatest.

A giant smile and a wink.

**EXT. OIL RIG - GULF - DAY**

Louis stands on the deck of a massive oil rig. He is wearing a yellow hard-hat, safety vest and gloves.

LOUIS

Rig workers risk their health daily to supply the energy we need to power our lives. Big Energy, luv ya to death. I just don't know what I'd do without ya.

A helicopter roars above. Louis displays a thumbs-up approval to the circling bird.

**INT. EIGHTEEN WHEELER - DAY**

Louis climbs into his truck. He's wearing a blue jumpsuit.

LOUIS

I was gonna put a few solar panels  
on top of my rig for power.

(a giant sarcastic laugh)

Ya right! Rain in the forecast, so  
I think I'll just go with  
ultra-clean-diesel to deliver my  
goods to you. That's right, refined  
by you-know-who: Big Energy.

A head nod and a wink. He fires up the diesel engine.

**EXT. AIRPORT - DAY**

Louis is in the middle of the tarmac, casually laying on his  
side. Behind him, sits the biggest fucking plane you ever  
seen in your life.

LOUIS

Did you know that the main  
ingredient in roads and runways  
such as this one happens to be  
petroleum?

Louis stands up.

LOUIS

Got a plane to catch. Those giant  
turbo engines are probably powered  
by alternative fuel -- NOT!

A gang of airport security guards suddenly tackle Lewis to  
the tarmac, linebacker-style.

**INT. DRESSING ROOM - DAY**

A beautiful WOMAN, 20, dressed in slinky clothes sits in  
front of a lighted mirror. She is applying heavy make up to  
her eyes.

Louis appears behind her...

LOUIS

Did you know that the majority of  
all makeup is petroleum based?

The woman turns and shoves Louis away from her. She is  
clearly a half-naked, hot-ass stripper.

WOMAN

Get the hell out of the dressing  
room, you pervert!

A male BOUNCER grabs Louis and begins to drag him out of the  
room.

Louis calls back to her...

LOUIS

Wait! I brought singles with me...

Dollar bills fall from his hand.

**EXT. WINDMILL FARM - DAY**

Louis sits atop a giant wind-driven turbine. Licks his  
finger then holds it up into the air.

LOUIS

You aware how many gallons of  
lubricant it takes to keep these  
monster motors from seizing?

Louis loses his balance, begins to slip off the turbine,  
catches himself...

LOUIS

Bet you thought I was gonna go  
splat, didn't ya? Not a chance  
while wearing my super-sole rubber  
Air-Jordans, made from -- you  
betcha, good ole petro. Thanks for  
saving my life, Big Oil. Luv ya  
to...

Louis begins to slip again...

LOUIS

Woah...

He's gone.

**FADE OUT**

**THE END**