Charlie and the Musketeers

By

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EXT/INT. CHUCKY CHEESE – LATER AFTERNOON

The sun is slowly falling as the patrons of the Chucky Cheese park their cars to start a fun-filled of games, prizes, and pizza.

Inside lights of many colors gleam and sparkle up the arcade as sounds of laughter, both child and adult, plays like music along with coins crashing into medal, buzzers buzzing and mindless chatter.

Running through the arcade is six-year old Charlie.

    FRIENDLY VOICE (O.C.)
    Now slow down young man you don’t want to step into a mouse trap.

Charlie looks up and to his amazement it’s Chucky the mouse in the flesh.

A woman, Charlie’s mother runs up behind Charlie.

    CHARLIE
    Holy Shit you’re Chucky fucking Cheese.

    DAISY
    (Charlie’s Mom)
    Hey, don’t think because you’re one year older you can just start cursing.

    CHUCKY
    Well yes I am. Did I hear it was your birthday.

    CHARLIE
    Sure is I’m six.

    CHUCKY
    Why, that’s my age.

    CHARLIE
    Really. You look like my dad.

    CHUCKY
    I’m sure your dad’s not a mouse.

    CHARLIE
    No.

(CONTINUED)
I wish.

Well is he here?

No.

Well birthday boy, I will see you later at the party.

I’ll guess we will.

Bye.

Daisy and Charlie dart off in the direction of the nearest pinball machine.

INT. PIZZERIA - CONTINUOUS

Charlie walks over towards the kitchen and see Nicky, a blond female behind the counter in an apron standing slackerishly.

Who want’s to give the mouse some love.

Fuck you cheese balls.

My tender tipples aren’t cheesy.

I’m not in the mood Herman. Kurtis is already fifteen minutes late. And I’m stuck here. Tendering to kids asking for my number.

They have been asking for you’re number.

Right then a kid comes to the counter grining a grin and looks Nikki right into her eyes.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

NICKY
Watch.

KID
Hi can I have change for a dollar.
In quarters please.

NICKY
Why so you can call my mom and
thank her for making someone so
beautiful.

KID
Why would I want to do that? I
actually want it for that game over
there.

Nicky gives him quarters slightly embarrassed and
disappointed.

NICKY
Coin machines over there.

She points off screen. Giggling laughter is heard from in
side the mouse costume.

NICKY
Ok. Well he wasn’t the kid. But
yeah. I hate kids.

The mouse continues to laugh.

NICKY
Ah. Go scare someone cheese dick.

CHUCKY
Why would I want to do that?

Laughs harder while walking away.

Nicky turns to her boss.

NICKY
Where the fuck is Kurtis?

BOSS
Don’t worry about Kurtis, when he
gets here i’m going to take care of
him.
INT. KITCHEN BACK DOOR - CONTINUOUS

Kurtis opens the door, kicks up his skate bored and creeps in slowly. He looks around and see the chef, who shacks his head in disapproving the late Kurtis. Kurtis smirks and gives the chef a head nod.

Kurtis takes out his headphones and places his backpack on the counter. He opens it and pulls out his apron.

The boss walks in doesn’t say anything just clears his throat.

Kurtis mouths the word ‘fuck’ and turns around.

BOSS
My office.

He pulls his apron and back pack off the counter.

Something falls out. He doesn’t notice and proceeds to the office.

INT. PIZZERIA - CONTINUOUS

Nicky stands smiling at the new guy Vic, a stud in an apron.

NICKY
So the boss just told me he hired you to replace Kurtis.

VIC
Sure did.

The chef appears.

CHEF
New kid get me mushrooms from the pantry.

VIC
Where’s that?

CHEF
In the back.

NICKY
Welcome to the shit. Have fun.

Vic walks to the back.
INT. KITCHEN BACK ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Vic walks to the back area and sees a bag of mushrooms on the table and brings them to the chef.

   VIC
   Here you go boss.

   CHEF
   Nicky is mine. Buddy.

   VIC
   That’s fine because I like dick.

   CHEF
   Good. Keep it that way.

Vic walks back to the front.

Kurtis comes out of the office pissed, throwing his apron on the floor and storming out.

The boss comes over picks up the apron and gives it a big whiff and smiles.

   BOSS
   I love the smell of teen sweat.
   Smells like -- VICTORY.

Nicky walks in.

   NICKY
   What you doing?

   BOSS
   I just fired Kurtis.

   NICKY
   Ok. I’m gonna go.

   BOSS
   You have a goodnight.

   NICKY
   Bye.

   BOSS
   Toodle-lou.

He awkwardly exits to his office.

Nicky leaves out the back door.

The chef begins to chop up the mushrooms.
INT. PIZZERIA - CONTINUOUS

Daisy stands at the counter with Charlie and his birthday party of five boys around his age.

DAISY
What kind of topping to guys want?

CHARLIE
Mushrooms.

DAISY
Ill just like your father. You all want that.

KIDS
YEAH!

VIC
Hello welcome to Chucky Cheese, what can I get for you today?

DAISY
Large Mushroom pie and a plan slice.

VIC
Anything to drink?

DAISY
Pitcher of coke.

VIC
Perfect. Fifteen.

INT. KITCHEN BACK ROOM - CONTINUOUS

The chef already sprinkling the cheese on the dough looks over to the ordering monitor.

CHEF
Mushrooms. Fucking knew it.

He grabs a handful of the mushrooms he just cut and spreads them over pizza.
EXT. CHUCKY CHEESE PARKING LOT - CONTINUOUS

Kurtis smokes a cigarette and talks into his cell phone.

    KURTIS
    (Into Phone)
    Yeah, it’s me. Guess what? I got
fired. Yep. Man fuck this job. I
was getting a daily migraine here
anyway. Yeah. So I’m coming over
now instead of later is that
alright. Yeah it’s fifty an eighth.
Nice bro. Be there in ten.

INT. PIZZERIA - CONTINUOUS

The mushroom pizza steams as Vic hands it over to Daisy.

    DAISY
    Thanks. Charlie come grab this damn
pizza it’s too big for mommy.

Charlie and his friend bring it over to the table.

The five boys sit in their own table away from Daisy and the
other parents.

They each grab a slice.

One of the kids stops them as the go to take a bite.

    FRIEND # ONE
    Wait. This one for Charlie. Happy
birthday bro. Now lets get stuffed.

    CHARLIE
    Thank bro that means alot.

They begin to eat.

And Eat.
And Eat.

Soon theres not pizza left. Daisy walks over to the table.

P.O.V. of Charlie.

Charlie looks at his mother and behind her colors dance to
the vibrations of the words she speaks to him.

(CONTINUED)
DAISY
How was that babe?

CHARLIE
Move they’re playing my song.

Just then ‘Beat It’ by the king of pop begins to play.

Charlie begins to sing, now wearing a leather jacket and one glove. Two of his friends hold a guitar, one holds a bass and the other holds a snare drum. They begin to play the song. Behind them psychedelic colors flow and it seems as if they are floating.

This is all in their perspective.

In the parents point of view. Three kids play air guitar, one kid air drums and the birthday boy lip sings.

They walk and dance like MJ does in the music video.

ONE PARENT
Wow what’s gotten into them.

ANOTHER PARENT
This is adorable Dave get the camera.

At the counter the boss stands next to Vic.

BOSS
So I hear you like man.

VIC
Are you seeing what I’m seeing?

BOSS
I see Dessert?

VIC
No that.

The Boss goes bug eyed and he sees the kids doing they thing.

They do the whole song.

ONE PARENT
What’s in that cheese? Should of had they’re pizza.
CONTINUED: 9.

ANOTHER PARENT
What kind did the order?

Daisy looks over and see Chucky with her husband.

P.O.V. Charlie

Charlie looks as a giant rat hold his father.

CHUCKY
Look who I found. Your father.
You’re right he is my size but I’m sure I could just eat him up.

Just then in Charlie and his friends mind Chucky, now the rat, takes a giant bite of Charlie’s father.

CHUCKY
You’re NEXT.

The kids begins to scream.

EXT/INT. KURTIS’ FRIEND’S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Kurtis rides up on his skateboard. He stops and walks in the back door of a suburan home.

Kurtis walks down the stairs to a group of kids getting high, passing around a joint.

STONER
Kurtie baby. Boys. It’s SHROOM time.

KURTIS
Yes it is.

Kurtis sits down and opens his bag and looks through it.

KURTIS
Yes it is. Yes it is. Wait.

Dumps over the backpack.

KURTIS
Where are my mushrooms?
EXT. CHUCKY CHEESE PARKING LOT - CONTINUOUS

Cops put Vic, the Boss and the Chef into cop cruisers.

One of the cops talk to Daisy he holds the bag in his hand, mushrooms still inside.

COP
It seems that one of these idiots put the wrong kind of mushrooms into your kid’s pizza.

DAISY
Are you fucking serious? What am I suppose to do to them?

The cop looks over to Charlie as he chasers an imaginary butterfly.

COP
Keep him next to pretty colors and away from machinery.

DAISY
Haha.

COP
Can I just say as a man who once had a birthday here. This is probably a better experience for him. My party fucking sucked.

THE END.