

Expired Food Part 2
by

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12. Part 2: Sir George for President

FADE IN:

INT: GAMESHOW STUDIO - DAY

In the same gameshow studio Sir George made his first appearance, there is a mixed atmosphere. Technicians are setting up, with amused expressions on their faces, and half the audience are talking amongst themselves in horrified disbelief, whilst the other half show excited encouragement. Rumours are spreading quickly. The same gameshow host from the first Sir George appearance is clearly angry, though unusually quiet. After a few minutes, the all clear is given to the gameshow host, and the filming starts.

GAMESHOW HOST

(hiding intense rage)

Sir George, I understand that not only have you never won a competition, you have never scored a point... understood a question, showed any sign of respect....

SIR GEORGE

(reasonably good mood)

Yes, that's right...

GAMESHOW HOST

... well this time you've WON...

SIR GEORGE

(gaining self confidence, and mood quickly improving)

Jalepeno! I told you! Who's the idiot, now?!

GAMESHOW HOST

(in utter disbelief)

.... and now you're the prime minister of the United Kingdom...

GAMESHOW HOST

(mouthing to cameramen 'what the fuck is going on?!')

SIR GEORGE

(impressed with himself)

Wow, that is a good prize! I never realised getting hold of dictionaries was so difficult...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

GAMESHOW HOST

(pause)

No. I'm not tolerating this bullshit anymore. I'm going home, I quit. Bye!

At this point, the film crew awkwardly encourage the audience to chant 'Go George' over and over.

AUDIENCE

(half excited, half astonished)

GO GEORGE! GO GEORGE! GO GEORGE!

SIR GEORGE

(shouting over the audience, and ecstatic)

YES! YES!!! YEEEEESSSSSS!!!!!!!!!!!!

CAMERA MAN, a sometimes irritable, but seemingly happy 20 year old, well groomed, and ambitious. He secretly works for the government, and knows about proverb strengthening. He wants everyone to be stupid so they will be saved.

CAMERA MAN

(enthusiastically)

Sir George! What are your new policies??

SIR GEORGE

(overwhelmed with excitement)

Well, I don't know... mandatory cup cakes for part time librarians?

CAMERA MAN

That's BRILLIANT! What else???

SIR GEORGE

.... and I was thinking these cupcakes should contain blueberries, with different words written on them... Like 'wunderbar!' and 'schnell!'

CAMERA MAN

Of course! What else??

SIR GEORGE

(gaining confidence and very excited)

The blueberries should be extra salty! And when you eat them, you should feel excited!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

CAMERA MAN
Perhaps they should contain large
quantities of caffeine?

SIR GEORGE
Exactly!

CAMERA MAN
(to the audience)
Let's hear it for George! Our saviour!

CAMERA MAN
(quickly and awkwardly
correcting himself)
...I mean, the king of gameshows! GO
GEEEEEOOOOOORGE!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

AUDIENCE
GO GEORGE! GO GEORGE! GO GEORGE!

SIR GEORGE
(cries with happiness)

CAMERA MAN
(to audience, and
excited and smiling)
.... and because you've been such a
great audience, you can all go home
early!

AUDIENCE
(confused and stopping
chanting)
Huh?

CAMERA MAN
(irritated)
Yeah, now piss off.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT: HOUSES OF PARLIAMENT - DAY

Dozens of people sit around the table, debating fiercely. The atmosphere is hopeful, but very tense and uncertain. Sir George is sitting in a special seat, and is proudly wearing his newly won, but cheap hat, with the word 'king' written on it.

PRIME MINISTER'S ADVISOR, an extremely intelligent, Oxford educated politician. He is 55 years old with grey hair, and is extremely serious.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

PRIME MINISTER'S ADVISOR
 (seriously)
 Prime Minister George, we need
 stupidity on a mass scale, or we're
 all doomed. We need something everyone
 will see, a dumb TV program, maybe.
 Any thoughts?

SIR GEORGE SORRY.
 (looks blank)

PMA
 (trying harder)
 do you have any good ideas?...
 Hypothetically speaking?

SIR GEORGE
 (unsure)
 I was thinking the other day
 about writing a soap opera.....

PMA
 Go on....

SIR GEORGE
 it's a soap opera filled with
 action. It's called 'Carnage....'

13. Carnage!

FADE IN:

INT: GAMESHOW HOST'S LIVING ROOM, ONE WEEK LATER - DAY

A very well kept living room, in a posh flat in London. The
 Gameshow Host sits quietly and angrily. The camera then zooms
 into his TV, and the soap opera 'Carnage' begins.

DISSOLVE TO:

'CARNAGE' SOAP OPERA CREDITS

The sun is shining and people are smiling whilst playing in
 the pool. The elderly give warm smiles to each other and the
 theme tune is happy and optimistic.

DISSOLVE TO:

'CARNAGE' FIRST SCENE - DAY

Stacy and Brad are chatting to each other, whilst sharing a
 meal Stacy prepared herself. They are in the dining room, and
 the sun is shining through the windows.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

STACY, a 40 year old caring mother of two. She is calm and has a positive outlook on life.

STACY

(warmly)

Brad, I've known you my entire life, and I don't think I've ever said how much you mean to me. Everyone on Carnage Street loves you. If anyone has a problem, you're the first person they go to...

BRAD, a warm hearted 65 year old. He is fat and bald, and is the pillar of the community.

BRAD

(also warmly)

Oh, Stacy. You are so kind, saying that. However, I don't need your thanks, because I'm so fortunate. There are many poor souls who are starving in this world. Give some of your warm heart to them.

STACY

Brad. You are so wise, and thoughtful, too! This town would be so empty without you. I hope you are enjoying my dinner...

BRAD

(with a warm smile on his face)

... it's delicious...

BRAD

Forgive me, but I must pick up my children from horse riding lessons.

STACY

Let me come with you. It's the least I can do.

BRAD

(smiles)

DISSOLVE TO:

HORSE RIDING SCHOOL - DAY

The sun is still shining. Vast, green fields stretch for miles, and horses gallop freely.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BRAD

(cheerfully)

Gus, my dearest son! How good it is to see you!

GUS, a 20 year old blonde man who is always smiling.

GUS

Father, I am so excited!

BRAD

What's the good news?

GUS

I'm getting married!

BRAD

(Brad's mood darkens)

..... You're what?...

GUS

(confused)

You're not happy for me?

BRAD

Gus, there is something you need to know.

GUS

.... What is it?...

BRAD

When people get married here.... bad things happen....

GUS

(nervously)

You're scaring me...

BRAD

You should be scared. The first time someone got married in this street, the bride didn't turn up...

GUS

(light heartedly, and interrupting)

.... But Sharon loves me!

BRAD

(starting to get irritated)

Son, I haven't finished!

(trying to calm himself down)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

BRAD (cont'd)

.... the second time someone got married here, two people died in a tractor accident...

GUS

(interrupting)

You're being silly!

BRAD

Quiet!.... The third time someone got married round here, the church exploded, and nine people were decapitated by flying cutlery..... And the fourth time..... Someone detonated a nuclear weapon underground this very village, flattening everything..... That was only months before you were born. We never speak about it, because it haunts all our minds constantly, and we just want the pain to end.

GUS

Superstitious nonsense!

STACY

(firmly)

Your father is right, Gus. If you get married, this town isn't going to make it.

GUS

I'll get married abroad!

BRAD

(angrily)

... and risk a plane crashing into our beloved town?!

GUS

I'll travel by ferry!

STACY

... and what if the rats onboard the ship carry plague? You will doom us all...

GUS

(angrily)

Listen! Me and Sharon are getting married, and there is NOTHING you can do about it!

Brad and Stacy look grim.

DISSOLVE TO:

GUS AND SHARON'S HOUSE - DAY

Gus and Sharon are talking about getting married and are smiling, but deep down inside, they are frightened. Their house is small, but tidy and clean. They are in the living room.

GUS

Sharon, I can't wait to marry you. I look forward to driving with you in a stylish bullet proof limousine, and having a charming wedding service in a bomb proof church with extra thick, metal walls.

SHARON, a 50 year old woman with greying hair. She is warm and happy.

SHARON

Gus, I feel exactly the same!

DISSOLVE TO:

BRAD'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Brad and Stacy are meeting in the dining room in secret. The atmosphere is tense and sad.

BRAD

(tensely)

Stacy, I do love my son, but I can't have him putting this whole town in danger...

STACY

I agree. If Gus and Sharon get married, the whole world might end!

BRAD

(mournfully)

It breaks my heart to think this, but I think I have an idea....

DISSOLVE TO:

WEDDING SERVICE - DAY

It is a beautiful, sunny day and everyone is laughing with each other. Gus and Sharon get out of the limousine and walk into the church. Brad and Sharon are sitting in the church nervously.

GUS

(cheerfully)

Hello, father!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BRAD
(sadly)
Son, it breaks my heart to do this...

GUS
Do wh.....

BRAD
(pulling a shotgun from
under his suit)
CARNAGE!!!!

BRAD
(shouting at the priest
and firing)
EAT LEAD, PUSSY!

PRIEST, a 60 year old kind hearted man, who is always cheerful and telling jokes.

PRIEST
(empathetically)
I know you must be going through a
hard time right now, but it's not
worth it!

BRAD
THERE'S NO OTHER CHOICE!
(Brad shoots at the
wedding band)
YOU SUCK, NOW SUCK MY LEAD!!!

PRIEST
(terrified)
Oh my God, this is a blood bath! Call
the police!

BRAD
THEY'RE TRYING TO CALL THE POLICE,
STACY, DETONATE THE FUCKING BOMBS!!!

Everyone in the church screams in terror.

DISSOLVE TO:

ENDING CREDITS

The theme song plays, and the credits roll over people happily playing volleyball in the sunshine.

14. Special Case

FADE IN:

INT: HOUSES OF PARLIAMENT - DAY

Excitement fills the special debating room, as Carnage is a big hit. It's reviews are terrible, yet people feel compelled to watch it.

SARAH, a responsible 30 year old politician, who has big plans for the country. She dresses in a very smart suit and hates slackers.

SARAH

Sir George, we are extremely impressed with your policies. People are exploding less and less, and cats are thriving.

SIR GEORGE

(pleased with himself)
Why thanks you!

SARAH

I have to go to see the doctor, but when I come back, there are a few things I would like to discuss with you.

SIR GEORGE

(loving the power)
Great!

DISSOLVE TO:

INT: DOCTOR'S, OFFICE

An almost completely white room. Everything is tidy and filed away neatly. A computer lies on the Doctor's desk, and it appears to be running a Pinball program.

DOCTOR, a 55 year old man with grey hair, and wearing a white suit. He is wearing thick, old fashioned spectacles, and is very tall.

DOCTOR

(excited)
Hello, Sarah! Please take a seat...

Sarah sits down, not knowing what to make of the situation.

DOCTOR

I have some very exciting news for you...

SARAH

What is it?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DOCTOR

You are a very special person,
Sarah...

SARAH

I don't understand... I'm just here,
because I have a persistent sore
throat...

DOCTOR

No, no, no. What you have isn't just a
sore throat, it is something highly
unusual. I'd never think I'd see
something like this in my lifetime...

SARAH

(confused)

What is it?

DOCTOR

(positively)

Well.... looking at the blood tests
we've given you... I don't know how to
put this... You have a disease that
only 100 people have ever had in the
history of the world. We're talking
about millions of millions to one
here!

SARAH

(panicking)

I have a disease?

DOCTOR

(excited)

Yes, an extremely rare one! Very
painful, too. The amount you will
suffer is quite unusual in itself!

SARAH

Oh my God!

DOCTOR

You must be very pleased!

SARAH

Why the Hell would i be pleased???

DOCTOR

(confused)

.... because of millions and millions
to one?....

SARAH

What's going to happen to me??

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

DOCTOR
(casually)
Just a typical explosion...

SARAH
Like what happens to people when they
eat expired food?

DOCTOR
(excited)
Very similar, yes!

SARAH
(trying to find a cure
for her disease)
..... Is it really true that an apple
a day keeps the doctor away?

DOCTOR
It used to be. But with the proverb
strengthening you were telling me
about fading... I'm not sure that's
true any more...

SARAH
So there is no hope for me??

DOCTOR
Sure there is! With Sir George as
prime minister, you can have peace of
mind knowing that you will die a very
fascinating death! Good day!

DISSOLVE TO:

INT: HOUSES OF PARLIAMENT - AFTERNOON

People are still discussing with Sir George as to what
direction the country should take, though now people are
calmer and more adapted to the situation.

SARAH
(nervously, but
defiantly)
Everybody, listen up!

The MPs stop talking.

SARAH
Is proverb strengthening REALLY such a
bad thing? Sure people might explode
every now and then, but what if
everyone eats an apple a day... to
keep doctors away? Most people be
completely fine! Better off, even!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

PRIME MINISTER'S ADVISOR

Are you insane? Who knows what chaos that would create?! Can you imagine a world where people could literally be sons of guns, for example?? Half human, half weapons going around the place wreaking havoc??

SARAH

That's true, but think of all the possibilities! What if people were literally born with silver spoons in their mouths, for example? Think of the economy! Britain would easily be the largest exporters of silver in the whole world!

SIR GEORGE

(intrigued)

Ooh!

PMA

(astonished, but open to the idea)

.... You're not thinking??

SIR GEORGE

That IS a lot of silver....

PMA

You are right, that is a lot of silver. Ok. I guess we can give it a try, at least. But if things go badly, which they very well might, we can always put Carnage back on the air...

SIR GEORGE

Agreed!

15. Out of control

FADE IN:

INT: SHADY MP'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Inside a very posh flat in London, a shady MP thinks to himself darkly and excitedly, whilst sipping fine whisky on his couch. The lights are off, the blinds are shut and the whole house is in pitch black.

SHADY MP, a 70 year old, tall, thin and overconfident megalomaniac who only cares about himself and his loyal puppy, Genghis.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SHADY MP
 (thinking to himself)
 Now that proverb strengthening will
 grow again, I can do anything I
 want.... There are so many proverbs to
 make reality... So much power I can
 gain. But what direction should I
 take?...

Shady MP, takes a big sip of whisky, and strokes his chin,
 thoughtfully.

SHADY MP
 (still thinking)
 Of course! Cleanliness is next to
 Godliness! Or even Cleanliness IS
 Godliness if you listen to the
 Smashing Pumpkins version... I'm going
 to put that song onto my CD player,
 right now!

SHADY MP gets out his Smashing Pumpkins CD, and puts it into
 his CD player. He blasts out 'Zero' at full volume, with no
 regard for his neighbours. He head bangs as hard as he can
 manage.

SHADY MP
 (manically repeating
 himself over and over,
 whilst cleaning his
 apartment with a
 hoover)
 CLEANLINESS IS GODLINESS! CLEANLINESS
 IS GODLINESS! CLEANLINESS IS
 GODLINESS!

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT: STREETS OF LONDON - NEXT MORNING

It is a cloudy, rainy day in London. The streets are very
 crowded, and people are minding their own business. Shady MP
 is smirking to himself.

SHADY MP
 (grandiosely and
 shouting)
 MAY IT STOP RAINING!!!

Everyone in the busy street looks at Shady MP, nervously. One
 old lady runs away.

SHADY MP
 MAY IT STOP RAINING, FOR I AM GOD!!!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

The rain stops, and everyone gasps in amazement.

SHADY MP
(arrogantly)
Yeah! How about that?! Now give me a
fucking Bic Mac, with large fries.

A Big Mac with large fries falls into Shady MP's hands, from the sky, and everyone looks stunned.

SHADY MP
Oh, fuck yeah! Who's the King??

Shady MP walks off like nothing has happened. Inside he is very pleased.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT: HOUSES OF PARLIAMENT - DAY

Another seemingly typical day in the houses of parliament debating room. Shady MP walks in swaggering and pleased with himself.

SHADY MP
(confidently)
Hey, guess what, everybody? I'm God
now!

PRIME MINISTER'S ADVISOR
(irritated)
What are you on about Thomas? We're at
work, we have no time for your
stupidity, here!

SHADY MP (THOMAS)
No, no, I'm totally God. Look, I can
fly and everything!

Shady MP flies around the room, smugly.

PMA
Oh, Jesus Christ! I knew this would
happen! Who else has been screwing
around with proverb strengthening??

Several MPs put their hands up.

PMA
Edward? What have you been up to?!

EDWARD, another somewhat shady MP. 50 years old, fat and selfish.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

EDWARD
(awkwardly)
Well, you know only the good die
young...

PMA
(anxiously and angrily
awaiting his response)
Yes, Edward....

EDWARD
.... Well I've been slapping people
and running away.... So I live to a
ripe old age...

MARK, another shady MP. 40 years old and depressed.

MARK
(nervously)
I've been repeating 'accidents will
happen'...

PMA
What good would that do??? That's just
cruel!! Dear God, this is not
acceptable behaviour for people in our
professions! No more proverb
strengthening! What the Hell was I
thinking!? Get Sir George in here now,
we need more stupidity!

THOMAS
What if he doesn't agree? He's the
Prime Minister, not you!

PMA
Oh, shut up! We'll make him agree, the
whole world will be in chaos if this
madness doesn't stop!

Sir George enters the room after being called by one of his
assistants.

PMA
This is insanity! Proverbs MUST be
weak once again, there is no other
choice!

SIR GEORGE
(annoyed)
So the sun can never shine on both
sides of the hedge? Imagine how great
that would be... to have the peace of
mind....

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

PMA

I know this must be hard for you, but there really is no choice.... We need more stupidity, and fast. Do you have any more... 'good' ideas?

SIR GEORGE SORRY.

(vaguely confident)

... actually....

16. Remorse

FADE IN:

TV: CARNAGE STREET CREDITS

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. HOSPITAL NIGHT

A clean and tidy hospital local to Carnage Street. The staff are happy and positive, but BRAD'S victims are moaning in pain.

BRAD

(genuine remorse, and
tears in his eye)

Gus... Sharon... The band who so brilliantly sung at our wedding, and of course Jim, my favourite priest... Words cannot describe how sorry I am. Can you find it in your hearts to forgive this old fool?

GUS

(weakly)

.... Why... did you do it?....

BRAD

(crying)

I thought it was the right thing to do, you know that!...

GUS

The wedding band will never walk again!

BRAD

I know son, I know! But I incapacitated them out of love!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

GUS

To save this town from disaster? It was you who caused the disaster!

BRAD

But what if it wasn't me? It could have been much worse!

GUS

Someone probably would have just fallen down a hole, or something!

BRAD

Again?! Half of everyone in Carnage Street has fallen down a hole at some point!

GUS

Do you think that matters here?!

BRAD

No, but there are now no more holes to fall into!

GUS

Rubbish! There's always a hole! This whole place is one big shithole, which I fell into!

BRAD

You can't say that word! If anyone watching a recording of us before 9PM, heard that, they may complain to Channel 5!

GUS

What?!?!

BRAD

(confused by himself)

..... I'm sorry, I don't know what came over me. I haven't been thinking straight these past few days...

GUS

Just go...

BRAD

Yes, of course. Bye Gus, bye everyone. So sorry.... Ciao!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

JIM AND THE WEDDING BAND
 (weakly)
 Bye, Brad... God... bless you!....

DISSOLVE TO:

INT: SCHOOL CLASSROOM - DAY

A high school classroom in Carnage Street. The pupil's are loudly talking amongst themselves and are throwing things at each other, until the HOLE EDUCATOR walks into the room. Once he enters the room, there is silence and nervousness.

HOLE EDUCATOR, a serious and humorless, tall and thin 40 year old with black hair, and a full beard.

HOLE EDUCATOR
 (urgently and
 dramatically)
 Holes..... are no joke.... Ok?

There is still silence in the classroom.

HOLE EDUCATOR
 See this well?

HOLE INSTRUCTOR points to a well, projected onto the whiteboard.

HOLE EDUCATOR
 Looks pretty safe, doesn't it? How can anyone fall down a well, when there is a clear warning sign right next to it?

More silence in the classroom.

HOLE EDUCATOR
 Well.... It is safe, now.... But only because the well is so full of bodies, it's impossible to fall from a significant height.

HOLE INSTRUCTOR points to a picture of several dead bodies in the well. The SCHOOL CHILDREN then gasp in horror.

HOLE EDUCATOR
 Not good, is it?... See this cave?

HOLE EDUCATOR points to the Carnage Street cave on the whiteboard.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

HOLE EDUCATOR

Some say even THINKING about it will cause an early death! So don't even think about it, ok?!

The SCHOOL CHILDREN freeze and gasp in terror.

HOLE EDUCATOR

That got your attention, huh? Well it damn well should have done. Some say every time you think of the cave of death, as it quite rightly known, your life will shorten by a day. Every single thought, a day lost. The cave of death, the cave of death, the cave of death. That's three days gone, just now, so listen up, or pay the price!

An air vent cover falls from the ceiling.

HOLE EDUCATOR

What the Hell was that? I'm going to have to have a look, inside. If any pupil from this school thinks crawling around in an air vent is 'cool', there will be serious consequences! That's right! Just from THINKING it's cool!

The HOLE EDUCATOR moves an unused table under the air vent, then climbs onto the table and then into the air vent.

HOLE EDUCATOR

Ok, where are you, you little punk?!..... AAARGHH!! IT'S A RAT!
IT'S COMING RIGHT AT ME!

The HOLE EDUCATOR quickly shuffles backwards by reflex, and then falls from the air vent onto the floor.

DISSOLVE TO:

ENDING CREDITS

17. Film Class

FADE IN:

INT: SCHOOL CLASSROOM - DAY

A secondary school film studies classroom in Surrey. The room is tidy, and the students are respectful. They are listening carefully to the TEACHER, after watching the latest episode of Carnage! on the classroom TV.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MRS JOHNSON, a smartly dressed 35 year old with long blonde hair and glasses.

MRS JOHNSON

So class... After watching the latest episode of Carnage!, what are your comments?

GARY, an intelligent and spotty 15 year old pupil with long hair.

GARY

Is it supposed to be a joke, or what?

MRS JOHNSON

Why do you say that, Gary?

GARY

Are you serious?! Brad just shot up a church and he got away with it?! His victims even said 'God bless you' after he shot them! Why is a well filled with dead bodies? Why were they just left there?!

MRS JOHNSON

You make some good points, Gary. BUT... say you ignored those flaws? Wouldn't you enjoy Carnage! a lot more, then?

GARY

What, do you mean like ignorance is bliss?

MRS JOHNSON

(panicking)

No!

MRS JOHNSON snaps the pencil in her hand in fear.

MRS JOHNSON

(composing herself)

Gary, you should never use proverbs after watching TV... Or ever, for that matter.

GARY

Why not?

MRS JOHNSON

Because ignorance is bliss!... I mean because stupidity is good... Or even better, 'dumb is good stuff'.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

GARY

Are you having a mental breakdown,
miss?

MRS JOHNSON

No, of course not! Dumb good, think
equals 'aargh' enjoy life, be not
think.

GARY

I think you are, miss...

A pupil randomly throws a book at GARY.

GARY

OW! Miss, someone just threw something
at me!

MRS JOHNSON

Who did that?!

The aggressor proudly puts his hand up.

MRS JOHNSON

Well done, you can go home early.

The pupil happily leaves class, then sticks his middle finger
up at GARY.

GARY

Miss, why are you allowing this?!

MRS JOHNSON

Gary, I've had enough of you! You have
a week's detention!

GARY

Wh.... wh.... wh?!

MRS JOHNSON

Those weren't real words, Gary....
Well done. Now you just have three
day's detention.

SIR GEORGE enters the classroom and starts singing Elvis
songs.

GARY

Miss, none of this makes sense. I'm
frightened!

MRS JOHNSON

Stop thinking and enjoy the music! Do
you like Elvis?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

GARY
No, I hate him!

MRS JOHNSON
Why?

GARY
I only enjoy music that has at least some artistic merit. Like Bach or Mozart...

MRS JOHNSON
Yes, and that's why you will one day explode after ignoring a sell by date!

GARY
You are having a mental breakdown, miss!

MRS JOHNSON
That's enough of you! Everyone who didn't do any work today, go home! Gary, write out 'proverbs are bad' 1000 times!

GARY
Miss, why?!

MRS JOHNSON
Silence, Gary!

SIR GEORGE
(awkwardly)
Er... Don't be so hard on the boy, Mrs. Johnson. I'm sure that troublesome young man has learnt his lesson...

MRS JOHNSON
If you say so, Sir George. Ok, off you go, Gary. Think long and hard about what you have done.

GARY walks out of the room confused and annoyed. SIR GEORGE shuts the classroom door once he leaves.

SIR GEORGE
Ah, I see the dumbening program we agreed to is working well, Mrs. Johnson. It's not perfect, but significant progress is being made throughout this school, and indeed the country. Can't we all just enjoy Elvis, instead?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

MRS JOHNSON

Yes, everything is going great. How many others know of proverb strengthening?

SIR GEORGE

Only the people I know I can trust. Imagine if everyone had your knowledge?!

MRS JOHNSON

Quite. I shudder to think...

18. Oh Shit.

FADE IN:

INT. GARY'S HOUSE - MIDDAY

A messy room in a Surrey suburb. GARY is sitting at his computer, with the lights off. He overheard SIR GEORGE and MRS. JOHNSON talking once he left the room, and is trying to make sense of the conversation.

GARY

(thinking to himself)

I knew Mrs. Johnson wanted the class to be stupid, but why?... And what the hell is proverb strengthening?! Why am I not allowed to say proverbs?? Let's google a proverb and see what happens when I say one....

GARY googles the phrase 'the truth will out'.

GARY

(still thinking)

Hm.. that's funny. No results found... How about if I just type in 'proverbs'...

GARY types the word 'proverbs' into google.

GARY

(thinking)

That's even weirder... The word isn't recognised... Ok, I'll have to think of a proverb, myself... How about... 'No man is an island'... Ok, good. I'll keep saying that and see what happens. Screw you, Mrs. Johnson!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

GARY
 (defiantly, but
 slightly nervously
 chanting aloud)
 No man is an island! No man is an
 island!

GARY chants this phrase about 50 times, until his mother calls him down, urgently.

GARY'S MOTHER, a short, strict 50 year old with half brown, half grey hair.

GARY'S MOTHER
 (urgently)
 Gary, come down, quick! This is BIG
 news!

GARY
 (nervously)
 What is it?

GARY'S MOTHER
 The Isle of Man has disappeared!

GARY
 WHAT?!

GARY'S MOTHER
 It's on the news, right now!

GARY runs down the stairs as fast as he can, and enters the living room with the rest of his family. GARY sits on the sofa and watches the TV in disbelief.

TV BROADCASTER
 If you have just tuned in, we are
 sorry to announce that today's episode
 of Carnage! has been cancelled. Why?
 Because the Isle of Man is gone.

GARY
 (traumatised)
 Oh my God! No man is an island! There
 is no Isle of Man, because no man is
 an island!

TV BROADCASTER
 (in terror)
 What the fuck is going on?! Excuse my
 language, but who cares, right now?! I
 don't know what that loud rumbling is
 about, but I'm out of here!

The TV screen turns black.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

GARY
(horrified)
Mum?.... I think I've destroyed the
Isle of Man!

GARY'S MOTHER
(laughing it off)
Oh, Gary! How could you have possibly
destroyed the Isle of Man?

GARY
I kept repeating no man is an island,
even though I was told not to.

GARY'S MOTHER'S face darkens.

GARY'S MOTHER
(bitterly)
I see.....

GARY
(nervous)
Mum? Are you ok?

GARY'S MOTHER
Is that all you have to say for
yourself?

GARY
(upset)
Well, not really, I was just asking a
question..

GARY'S MOTHER
(enraged)
Gary!! First detention, and now
this?!? Go to your room, right now!!!
Wait till Mrs. Johnson hears about
this!

GARY
Mum, it wasn't my fault!

GARY'S MOTHER
You've killed a countless number of
people, and it wasn't your fault?!

GARY
(crying)
Mum!

GARY'S MOTHER
Go to your room right now!

GARY'S MOTHER phones MRS. JOHNSON ashamedly.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

GARY'S MOTHER
You'll never guess what Gary has done,
this time!

MRS JOHNSON
What?

GARY'S MOTHER
He's only gone and destroyed the Isle
of man!

MRS JOHNSON
laughing it off, but
secretly slightly
anxious)

Don't be silly! How could he have done
that?

GARY'S MOTHER
He kept repeating 'no man is an
island'...

MRS JOHNSON
(shocked and darkly)
Oh...

GARY'S MOTHER
(anxiously)
Mrs. Johnson?...

MRS JOHNSON
I'm coming over right now. Make sure
he doesn't say a word.

GARY'S MOTHER
Mrs. Johnson, what's going o....

MRS. JOHNSON hangs up the phone.

GARY'S MOTHER
Gary?! I'm coming up to see you!

GARY
(traumatised)
What do you want?!

GARY'S MOTHER
It's ok! Just don't say another word!
Mrs. Johnson is coming to see you!

GARY'S MOTHER hurries up the stairs in panic, and opens the
room of GARY'S door.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

GARY'S MOTHER
(calmly and holding
back fear)

I know none of this is your fault, but
can you wish the Isle of Man back?

GARY
(nervously)

All I did was repeat 'no man is an
island' over and over. I think the
reason I was told not to say proverbs
in school, is because saying them
seems to make them reality.

GARY'S MOTHER
(trying to withhold
anger)

Well then say a problem to fix
everything! How about 'a word to the
wise is enough?'

GARY

Ok, we need to say one word to someone
who is wise. But who?

GARY'S MOTHER

Well, Mrs. Johnson will be coming over
shortly.

GARY
(annoyed)

Mrs. Johnson is an idiot! There was
one time the whole class stacked a
load of tables on top of each other
and everyone kept jumping off of them.
She didn't even do anything, she just
looked at people jumping with a bored
expression on her face!

GARY'S MOTHER

Don't you see? That WAS wise! Would
you say building a stack of tables was
unusual?

GARY

Yes, that's why it was funny...

GARY'S MOTHER

... Well familiarity breeds
contempt...

GARY
(thoughtfully)

.... Oh yeah...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (5)

GARY'S MOTHER
Exactly. Now when Mrs. Johnson comes
to visit, say one word to her and
close the door in her face.

GARY
(excited)
Great!

MRS. JOHNSON rings the doorbell of GARY'S house.

GARY'S MOTHER
Perfect timing! Now, you know what to
do, Gary.

GARY
(positively)
Ok!

GARY'S MOTHER opens the door.

GARY
(before MRS. JOHNSON
has a chance to say
anything)
Piss!

GARY quickly shuts the door happily.

GARY'S MOTHER
(angrily)
Gary! Out of all the words you could
have said!

GARY
(pretending to be
sorry)
It just came out!

GARY'S MOTHER
(hopefully)
Never mind. Let's see what's on the
news, now.

GARY and GARY'S MOTHER enter the living room in anticipation
and listen to the news.

TV BROADCASTER
(dumbfounded and
amazed)
..... Huh... Everything is fine now...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (6)

GARY
 (in disbelief)
 Well I'll be damned... Mrs.
 Johnson is wise...

GARY'S MOTHER
 (embarrassed)
 I'd better phone Mrs. Johnson and
 apologise.

19. Big Brother

FADE IN:

INT: HOUSES OF PARLIAMENT - LATER THAT NIGHT

There is an atmosphere of tension and chaos and people are talking loudly amongst themselves. The PMA walks in the room with an angry expression on his face and the room turns silent with fear.

PMA
 (very angry)
 WHAT THE FUCK IS GOING ON?!

The atmosphere turns from fear to terror.

THOMAS
 (nervously)
 I think...

PMA
 (cutting in ragefully)
 I know exactly what's going on, you
 imbecile! What are we going to do
 about it?!

THOMAS
 Sir George says even school
 children know of proverb
 strengthening, now. We need to outlaw
 proverb strengthening, ASAP, and we
 need to monitor everyone. No one must
 ever say a single proverb!

PMA
 Good thinking. How are we going to
 monitor everyone?

THOMAS
 We kind of are already...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

PMA

Good point.

THOMAS

(respectfully)

Yes. We need to list every proverb known to man, and find a way of detecting proverbs once they are spoken. It shouldn't be too difficult. Almost every single computer and mobile phone in the world has an internet connection and a camera. Once a proverb is picked up, a police car will round to their house or wherever they are standing in five minutes.

PMA

And what will be the penalty for saying a proverb? Won't people question why they are being arrested?

THOMAS

(with a smile on his face)

First time offence: A week in stupid school. Repeat offenders will face longer sentences. Proverb strengthening won't stand a chance, because we'll say proverbs cause cancer!

PMA

(relieved and inspired)

Oh my God, we've already won! What will be taught in stupid school?

THOMAS

Film class in schools didn't work. It was too intellectual. We need to teach something super hardcore. We need to get people talking about a TV show Sir George was discussing with us. A TV show hosted by a man called Kyle Jeffreys.

20. Kyle Jeffreys

FADE IN:

INT: THE KYLE JEFFREYS SHOW - DAY

The Kyle Jeffreys show is shot mostly in front of an audience of proverb strengthening offenders. GARY is in the front row as punishment, but the PSYCHIATRIST is there for fun.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

On the stage are two small, ordinary chairs with the words 'scum' written on them (for the guests of the show), and in the middle of the two chairs is a better quality chair with the word 'cool' on it (for Kyle Jeffreys). After the intro music stops playing, Kyle Jeffreys walks on the stage and begins the show.

KYLE JEFFREY'S, a mostly angry, self righteous 40 year old, with graying hair. He has a very hard face and wears glasses.

KYLE JEFFREYS

(reasonably warm
heartedly)

On the Kyle Jeffreys show tonight, we have two people who shoplifted. Let's meet them, and find out how we can help them.

The AUDIENCE cheers with encouragement.

KYLE JEFFREYS

Nice to meet you, and well done for seeking treatment. What's your name?

PETE, an 18 year old troublemaker, with scruffy facial hair. He is wearing only denim.

PETE

(quietly)

I'm Pete, nice to meet...

KYLE JEFFREYS

Oh fuck you.

PETE

What??

KYLE JEFFREYS

Fuck off!

KYLE JEFFREYS

(composing himself)

.... and who are you?

JERRY, another 18 year old troublemaker, with tattoos on his arms. He is also wearing denim, but also has several piercings.

JERRY

(quietly)

I'm Jer....

KYLE JEFFREYS

Fuck you, too!... Go on, fuck off!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

JERRY walks off, slightly confused. As JERRY leaves the stage, KYLE takes off his shoe and throws it at him.

JERRY
What the fuck is your problem??

KYLE JEFFREYS
Running away from your problems
already?!

JERRY
What??

KYLE JEFFREYS
Prick. Doofus. Bonzai gardner. Cheese
spoiler. Roof bender.

JERRY
How is this helping me??

KYLE JEFFREYS
Milk dodger. Sand trickster.

KYLE JEFFREYS
(excitedly to the
audience)
Who here wants Jerry and Pete to
fight?!

The PSYCHIATRIST shouts with encouragement.

KYLE JEFFREYS
Go on, fight you scum!

JERRY and PETE start punching each other in the face, and the PSYCHIATRIST chants 'KYLE!' over and over.

KYLE JEFFREYS
Look, he lost a tooth!

As PETE and JERRY are fighting, KYLE JEFFREYS pulls out a ninja headband from his pocket, and puts it on his head. He then does backflips across the stage, before making karate noises and attacking JERRY and PETE with a series of impressive kicks and punches. After about half a minute, PETE and JERRY lie on the floor, defeated.

KYLE JEFFREYS
(out of breath and
panting)
Anyone else want some therapy??
HUH?!?!?

The audience is stunned and silent, apart from the PSYCHIATRIST who applauds very enthusiastically.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

PSYCHIATRIST
You're the king!

KYLE JEFFREYS
Well that's enough from me for the day! Please tune in tomorrow, and warm regards from Kyle Jeffreys! You've been Jeffered! Good day!

21. Stupid School

FADE IN:

INT. STUPID SCHOOL CLASSROOM

A class of 30 proverb strengthening offenders have just finished watching the latest episode of the Kyle Jeffreys show. The TV screen is very big and modern and is fixed to the wall. The room is bare and boring and the ANTI PROVERB TEACHER stands at the front of the class.

ANTI PROVERB TEACHER, a sadistic, but frail 70 year old man with a walking stick and monocle.

APT
(positively)
Ok! That was the latest episode of the great Kyle Jeffreys show. Gary, here was lucky enough to be in the audience as it was filmed! Who here didn't enjoy that TV masterpiece... Come on... hands up...

25 members of the class, including GARY put their hands up, naively.

APT
(mood darkens)
Oh dear, oh dear, oh dear... Looks like you're going to be here a while... Come with me. The rest of you, keep watching the TV.

The ANTI PROVERB TEACHER leads the 25 to a new room. The room is similar to the previous room, but posters of Sir George hang on the walls.

APT
(angrily and sarcastically)
As so many among us are clearly snobs, I think it's time you gave your overactive and superior brains a rest. Let's watch something a little less mentally taxing, shall we?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

The APT turns on the TV, and flicks through the channels.

APT
 (in a satisfied tone of
 voice)
 Aaaaha!

The APT settles on a program called 'Greatest Soap Moments'. He leaves the room to the sound of machine gun fire and explosions, and shuts the door behind him.

GARY
 (whispering to Ken,
 sitting next to him)
 What the fuck is going on?!

KEN
 (also whispering)
 I don't know. One of my friends
 exploded after eating expired food,
 and they brought me here because I was
 asking too many questions. They said I
 was causing cancer.

GARY
 Ah, sorry, man. I lost an uncle that
 way. Let's just pretend we're
 listening to that freak of a teacher,
 so we can get out of here.

From the TV, the words 'EAT LEAD, PUSSY!' can be heard.

The ANTI PROVERB TEACHER enters the room. He looks angry for no apparent reason.

APT
 Ok, class. What have we learnt from
 the Greatest Soap Moments? All the
 action, but none of the story!

GARY
 Why was the narrator
 mumbling 'schnell' and 'wunderbar',
 repeatedly?

KEN nudges GARY gently.

KEN
 (whispering)
 Gary!

GARY
 Sorry, I mean I loved it, teacher!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

APT
(suspiciously)
... And what was it you loved, Gary?..

GARY
(nervously)
..... the German.... good...
gunfire?...

APT
(pleased)

Well done, Gary! I was wrong about
you, you're making some real good
progress... Or should I say, Good you,
Gary!

The ATP winks at GARY.

An Anti Proverb student at the back of the classroom throws a
book at GARY for no reason.

GARY
(angry)
Oh, not here, as well!

APT
Well done, that man! I'm getting the
feeling teaching here will be a piece
of cake!

GARY
Yeah, well done.

GARY sticks his finger up at the offender whilst the ATP's
back is turned.

APT
(excited)
Who here likes to dance?? Let's empty
our minds and go crazy!

The ATP turns on the radio and blasts out some techno music.

APT
(shouting)
Techno, techno, techno! Techno,
techno, techno!

KEN
(trying to get himself
heard)
That's great, Sir! I'm so happy, now!

GARY starts dancing.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

APT
 (enthusiastically)
 That's right, Gary! Let's all dance!
 Just empty your head, and peace out!
 You'll love it!

KEN
 (thinking to himself)
 Fuck my life...

The JOB INTERVIEWER who interviewed the PSYCHIATRIST a while ago knocks politely on the door. The APT turns off the music and welcomes her into the room.

APT
 (in a strict tone of voice)
 Everybody, listen up! This is Mrs. Carty. She is going to interview each of you, one on one, to see how you are getting on.

MRS. CARTY waves politely to the class.

MRS. CARTY
 (sweetly)
 Hi. Can I speak to Ken, please?

KEN stands up to meet MRS. CARTY and walks with her out of the door, and through the corridor. After a few seconds of walking, they stop by a door with the sign 'interview room' on it. KEN follows MRS. CARTY nervously, then enters the room and sits down. The room is also bare and boring.

MRS. CARTY
 (casually)
 Hello, Ken. How are you, today?

KEN
 (hiding suspiciousness)
 I'm fine, you?

MRS. CARTY
 (positively)
 I'm great thanks. So, Ken, how are you getting on, here?

KEN
 I'm really enjoying all the great TV. I also have completely lost the urge to say any proverbs. I also never question why saying them causes cancer. I love it here, and wish I could stay longer.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

MRS. CARTY
 (stroking her chin)
 I see. You say you have lost the urge
 to say 'any proverbs'. Is the
 word 'any' an acronym?

KEN
 Sorry, what do you mean?

MRS. CARTY
 Does 'any' stand for 'a new yoyo', for
 example? I know you young'ns love
 yoyos...

KEN
 A new yoyo proverb?

MRS. CARTY
 Yes.

KEN
 Is that a phrase?

MRS. CARTY
 Wasn't there a yoyo fad a while ago?

KEN
 There was before I was born, I think.
 You just sounded a little random,
 there...

MRS. CARTY
 (thinking hard)
 Of course I did, please forgive me.
 Does 'any' stand for.... 'angry
 nihilistic youth', perhaps? You're not
 an angry boy, are you Ken?

KEN
 ... I mean I can't even imagine what a
 new yoyo proverb would be...

MRS. CARTY ignores KEN, and looks offended.

KEN
 Anyway, no... I have no need for
 such nihilistic proverbs. I'm very
 happy, here. As I said, I have no need
 for any proverbs at all.

MRS. CARTY
 (stopping thinking and
 secretly amusing
 herself, out of anger)
 And by 'any', what do you mean now?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (5)

KEN
 (confused, but trying
 to hide it)
 ... Still angry nihilistic youth. Same
 as before, always will be the same...

MRS. CARTY
 Excellent. But what does 'any' mean,
 now?

KEN
 What?

MRS. CARTY
 (mischievously)
 Only joking.... But what does it mean,
 now?

KEN
 Er....

MRS. CARTY
 Go on...

KEN
 (annoyed)
 Angry, nihilistic... No, actually
 'action, noon, Yiddish'. There you
 go.

MRS. CARTY
 (slightly surprised)
 Ken! That made NO sense, whatsoever!

KEN
 (trying to calm
 himself)
 I'm sorry, what I meant was...

MRS. CARTY
 (mood lightens)
 I think you are ready for release,
 right now! You've made great progress!

KEN
 (surprised and faking
 disappointment)
 Oh, really?... Ok, if that's what you
 think is best.

MRS. CARTY smiles.

KEN
 (casually)
 ... Oh, and by the way...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (6)

MRS. CARTY

Yes?

KEN

(still casual)

Can I ask what the fuck is going on
inside your head?

MRS. CARTY

(stroking her chin, and
thinking deeply)

Is the word 'head' and acronym
for 'horse ear and dolphin'?

KEN

(annoyed, but slightly
amused)

Doesn't matter! I hope you have a
great day, bye!

KEN leaves the room dumbfounded but relieved. He waves MRS.
CARTY goodbye.

END OF PART 2