

The Lambshank Redemption

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FADE IN:

EXT. PRISON COURTYARD - DAY

CONVICTS bask in the hot, blistering sun. Some stand around and talk, others pump iron.

MORGAN FREEMAN (V.O.)
I'll never forget the first time I saw
Randy Dufraisne.

RANDY DUFRAISNE, tall, thin, 30, has an intense look on his face as he concentrates on the ground below him.

MORGAN FREEMAN (V.O.)
He didn't seem like the usual type you
get around here.

PULL BACK to reveal Randy is performing jazzercise, channeling his inner Jane Fonda.

Randy jumps up and down on the spot, really into it.

MORGAN FREEMAN, you all know what he looks like, watches from the other side of the courtyard.

MORGAN FREEMAN (V.O.)
It would be fair to say that I liked
Randy right from the start.

INT. PRISON CAFETERIA - NIGHT

Randy holds a tray of food. Makes his way to an empty seat at a table of fellow inmates.

He takes a seat, the others eye him suspiciously. He stirs his spoon around in a bowl of SLOP, pushes it away.

Morgan Freeman sits at the other end of the table.

MORGAN FREEMAN
Best get used to it.

Randy looks up towards Morgan.

RANDY
Where's the meat?

Every man at the table pushes their seat backwards in unison, not a word spoken.

WARDEN (O.S.)

What'd you say?

WARDEN NORTON, 50, greying hair, glasses, stands behind Randy's seat. Randy stands up, faces the warden.

RANDY

I said... where's the meat?

WARDEN

There is no meat served in this institution, convict.

RANDY

Dufraisne. The name is Randy Dufraisne.

WARDEN

Well Dufraisne, as long as I am the Warden here there will be no meat served in this prison.

MORGAN FREEMAN (V.O.)

Randy and Warden Norton didn't exactly see eye to eye on the prison's menu.

RANDY

These are men in here.

A few murmurs in the crowd.

RANDY

Big, hungry men.

A chorus of agreement rings out from some of the inmates.

RANDY

Hungry, masculine men who need meat after a hard session of jazzercise.

The support goes quiet as guys exchange a 'What the fuck' look.

The Warden gets up in Randy's face.

WARDEN

What makes you think you have the right to eat the animals on God's green earth?

Randy gets right on up in the Warden's grill. Shoulder to shoulder. Eyeball to eyeball.

MORGAN FREEMAN (V.O.)

Ooooooh. Can you feel the tension?

RANDY
If God didn't want me to eat animals,
why'd he make 'em so tasty?

WARDEN
(raising his voice)
For other animals to enjoy!

RANDY
(shouting)
I'm another animal!

WARDEN
You're a convict!

RANDY
I'm innocent!

The Warden smiles, takes a step back from Randy.

WARDEN
Innocent? Just like every other convict
in here is innocent?

He points to RANDOM CONVICT #1.

WARDEN
Are you guilty?

RANDOM CONVICT #1
No sir.

WARDEN
Then why are you in here?

RANDOM CONVICT #1
Lawyer fucked me.

The Warden points to RANDOM CONVICT #2.

WARDEN
You guilty?

RANDOM CONVICT #2
No sir, lawyer fucked me too.

The Warden turns back to Randy.

WARDEN
Looks like you're all innocent in here.
(stares Randy down)
Enjoy your meal, inmate.

The Warden turns on his heel and briskly walks away.

Randy returns to his seat. Stares at his food. Picks up his spoon, tries to swallow a mouthful. Spits it out in disgust.

RANDY

Who you gotta kill to get some meat in here?

MORGAN FREEMAN

Meat's a dangerous thing. Clogs a man's arteries, raises his cholesterol.

RANDY

Meat's a wonderful thing. Maybe the best thing there is.

MORGAN FREEMAN

Meat will get you killed.

RANDY

Meat will set me free.

MORGAN FREEMAN (V.O.)

Little did I know then, how right Randy would be.

INT. PRISON THEATRE - NIGHT

A dozen or so rows of inmates sit and stare up at the screen. Morgan is among them.

ON SCREEN is an episode of Baywatch, Pamela Anderson rescuing someone from drowning.

Randy enters the cinema and creeps behind a row to kneel behind Morgan.

RANDY

Hey, Morgan?

MORGAN FREEMAN

Wait, wait, wait. This is the part I really like, it's where she does that shit with her hair.

RANDY

Yeah, I've seen it three times this month.

ON SCREEN Pamela Anderson emerges from the water, and flicks her wet hair back. Everything in slow motion.

The audience goes crazy, hooting and hollering. Morgan laughs and watches with delight.

RANDY

I understand you're a man who knows how to get things.

MORGAN FREEMAN

I've been known to locate certain things from time to time. What do you want?

RANDY

A shank of lamb. And Pamela Anderson. Can you get them?

Morgan Freeman looks at Randy with a questioning expression. Turns back to face the screen.

MORGAN FREEMAN

It might take a few weeks, but sure, I'll get them. Relax.

INT. BATHROOM - NIGHT

A group of inmates wash themselves in the showers, Randy among them.

A big, bald, burly man, CECIL, appears behind Randy. Ravishes him with his eyes.

The other inmates look nervous, give the guy a wide berth. A YOUNG INMATE creeps backwards, not daring to turn his back.

YOUNG INMATE

Uh, hi Cecil. I was just leaving.

Cecil pays the kid no attention, his focus rapt on Randy. The veins in his neck throb and his face twitches.

CECIL

You Dufraisne?

RANDY

(nervous)

Um, yeah.

CECIL

I've been waiting for this.

Randy is frozen to the floor, too scared to move.

Cecil creeps up closer to Randy, puts his massive tree trunk of an arm around Randy's shoulder.

CECIL

(camp)

Oh my God it's so totally exciting to meet you. I've heard so much about you. But where are my manners? I'm Cecil. I'm a Libra, which is so totally reflective of my personality. I bet you're a Gemini right? I can like SO tell just by looking at you.

Randy looks confused, doesn't know what to do. Cecil pinches Randy's cheek.

CECIL

Look at your scrumptious little face, I can see you and I are going to get along famously. Like two peas in a pod. So anyway I was talking to Mad Dog Munter in cell seventeen, and he has a friend whose nephew's babysitter's cousin works in PR, and apparently Brad is considering breaking up with Angelina and getting back together with Jen and I was like 'Oh you go Brad' but then he said that...

Cecil's words trail off as Randy's face reflects the sheer unadulterated torture that he is being subjected to. He looks up to the heavens as if for help, throws his hands out for mercy.

RANDY

NOOOOOOOOOOO!

INT. PRISON RECEPTION - DAY

A FEDEX GUY signs a sheet, a couple of parcels are on the counter next to him.

A PRISON GUARD looks at the parcels, scratches his head.

INT. PRISON RECEPTION - LATER

Randy is at the counter, opposite the Guard. The guard has unwrapped the parcel and in a cage on the counter is a live LAMB.

PRISON GUARD

You can't have animals in here, it's against the rules.

Randy does his best to think on his feet.

RANDY

Uh, this isn't just an animal. It's my girlfriend. Yeah, she's here for a conjugal visit.

PRISON GUARD

Look, cut the shit Dufraisne. If you expect me to believe that --

RANDY

My father's from New Zealand. I'm half Kiwi.

PRISON GUARD

Oh well why didn't you just say so?

He picks up the caged lamb and hands it to Randy, along with a cylindrical tube.

PRISON GUARD

You two have fun now.

Gives Randy a disturbing wink and a thumbs up.

INT. RANDY'S CELL - LATER

Randy takes the cylindrical tube and slides out a poster. Sticks it up on his cell wall. Smiles at it proudly.

It's a poster of Pamela Anderson in a bikini, the focus is on her breasts.

The lamb is out of the cage, just sits in the corner of the room and stares at Randy. Randy smiles fiendishly.

INT. RANDY'S CELL - LATER

Randy sits on the ground, eats a shank of lamb. A pile of wool lies next to him.

EXT. PRISON COURTYARD - DAY

Morgan sits on the ground, stares at the sun.

Randy makes his way over to him.

RANDY

Do you think you'll ever get out of here
Morgan Freeman?

MORGAN FREEMAN

Yeah, one day. When I've got a long white
beard and two or three marbles rolling
around upstairs they'll let me out.

RANDY

Guess where I'd go?

MORGAN FREEMAN

How the fuck should I know?

RANDY

I'll give you a clue, it starts with Z.

MORGAN FREEMAN

Zimbabwe?

RANDY

Hell no, too many black peo --

Morgan Freeman gives him a look.

RANDY

--I mean it's way too politically
unstable there. Ziwataneo. That's where
I'd go.

MORGAN FREEMAN

Where's that?

RANDY

In Mexico. Quiet place. I'm going to open
up a restaurant and take advantage of the
slave labour down there. You know what
I'm going to sell? Meat. And lots of it.
With the wages I'll be able to legally
pay down there, I'll make McDonald's seem
like the fucking Salvation Army.

MORGAN FREEMAN

Well, I guess every man needs a dream.

RANDY

Mark my words Morgan Freeman, meat will
set us free. And when I open up my
restaurant, I sure could use a man who
knows how to get things.

Just then Cecil peers into view. Waves to them.

CECIL

Yoo-hoo, Randy. Watcha up to my golden ray of sunshine?

RANDY

(to Morgan Freeman)

Shit. I gotta go.

He runs off.

INT. PRISON CAFETERIA - LATER

A few inmates sit at a table, eat their slop. ROPE GUY, 30s, is one of them

MORGAN FREEMAN

I'm telling you, Randy was acting really strange. I'm worried about him.

ROPE GUY

Yeah he came and asked me for six feet of rope earlier.

They all look at him incredulously.

MORGAN FREEMAN

You didn't give it to him did you?

ROPE GUY

Well sure I did. I had no reason not to.

Someone smacks Rope Guy on the back of the head.

ROPE GUY

Hey how was I supposed to know?

INT. MORGAN FREEMAN'S CELL - NIGHT

Morgan lies in his bed, eyes wide open.

MORGAN FREEMAN (V.O.)

I'd spent many long nights during my time on the inside. But that night was the longest night of my entire life.

INT/EXT. MORGAN FREEMAN'S CELL - MORNING

Morgan lies in his bed, eyes wide open. Looks as though he hasn't slept all night.

His cell door opens, along with every other cell door in the prison. He hops up and stands out the front of his cell, just like every other inmate does. Except for one.

INT. PRISON CELL HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

PRISON GUARD #1 sees the inmate missing out front.

PRISON GUARD #1

Man missing on tier two. Cell two forty five. Dufraisne.

A SUPERVISOR holds his checklist, looks annoyed.

SUPERVISOR

Dufraisne, get your ass out here boy.

No response.

SUPERVISOR

Don't make me come down there, I'll thump your skull.

He makes his way up the stairs and over to the cell. Stunned to see the cell empty. No sign of Randy.

INT. RANDY'S CELL - LATER

The Warden, Supervisor and Morgan Freeman are all in Randy's cell.

WARDEN

What do you mean he wasn't here? Don't say that to me again. I can see he isn't here! What do you think, I'm blind?

SUPERVISOR

No sir.

WARDEN

(to Morgan Freeman)

What about you? I see you two together all the time, he must've said something to you.

MORGAN FREEMAN

Didn't say shit to me.

WARDEN

Well then it's a miracle, praise the Lord! Man just up and vanished like a fart in the wind. All that's left are these rocks on a windowsill.

He picks up a few rocks.

WARDEN

It's a damn conspiracy, that's what it is. And everyone's in on it. Including that slut on the wall.

He throws one of the rocks at the poster of Pamela Anderson. It doesn't make a sound, except for a far off clinking.

The three men all turn to the poster, surprised.

SUPERVISOR

Where did that rock go?

WARDEN

Oh my God, do you see that?

The Supervisor stares at the poster, smiles.

SUPERVISOR

Yeah, they're incredible aren't they?

WARDEN

Not her tits you idiot. Below that.

A hole about two foot wide can be seen around the crotch area in the poster.

WARDEN

Have you never noticed that hole before?!

SUPERVISOR

To be honest, I've never looked at the bottom half of the poster before.

The Warden and Supervisor creep up to the hole in the wall. Just inside is a note tied to a bone.

The note reads, 'I guess animals ARE useful for other things than just eating. Love Randy'

MORGAN FREEMAN (V.O.)

So, using the bone from his lamb shank, Randy was able to dig a hole and tunnel his way to freedom through Pamela Anderson's vagina. The stench must have been terrible, but Randy made it out to the other side.

EXT. PRISON GROUNDS - NIGHT

There is a strong storm in progress, the rain buckets down. Randy, breathing in his newfound freedom, doesn't care.

He runs to the dam that surrounds the prison. Jumps in and struggles through the raging waters.

Randy pumps his knees up and pushes forth with all his might. Suddenly he is running in slow motion and the THEME SONG FROM BAYWATCH blares through the night air.

EXT. BEACH (ZIWATANEO) - DAY

SUPER: YEARS LATER

Randy, in casual attire, cleans his jetski in the ocean.

Behind him is a restaurant, Randy's Meat Haven, busy and lively.

In the horizon a figure emerges, makes its way over to Randy. As it comes closer, Randy sees that the figure is Morgan Freeman.

They jog towards each other, embrace as old friends do.

RANDY

It's good to see you Morgan. I see you remembered the name of the place I told you.

MORGAN FREEMAN

I Googled it when I got out. I see you went ahead with your restaurant dream.

RANDY

It's really going great. Come into my office, there's something I want to give you.

INT. RESTAURANT (RANDY'S OFFICE) - LATER

Randy holds a box with a ribbon around it. Gives it to Morgan.

RANDY

I really hope you accept this.

MORGAN FREEMAN

Well thanks Randy, you shouldn't have.

Morgan unwraps the box, the smile slowly fades from his face. He pulls out a uniform that has JANITOR written on it.

RANDY

I told you I could use a man who knows how to get things. So put that uniform on and see if you know how to get the turd unblocked from the stall in the bathroom.

Randy walks out of the room. Morgan stares at the uniform in disbelief.

MORGAN FREEMAN

Son of a bitch!

FADE OUT.