

LIVING THE LIFE:EPISODE FIVE

By

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Opening Credits Begin.

INT.TODD'S LIVING ROOM-DAY

Todd is sitting on the couch watching television. The phone begins to ring and then Todd picks it up.

TODD
Hello?

SAM
(In phone background)
Dude, you gotta come see what my
mom brought home.

TODD
What?

SAM
(In phone background)
I'll give you a hint. It's big and
it's black.

TODD
Oh God. Is your mom dating again?

SAM
(In phone background)
What? No, just come to my house.

TODD
It better be worth it because I was
extremely busy when you called.

SAM
(In phone background)
It's worth it, just get over here!

INT.TODD'S ROOM-DAY

Todd walks to his closet and opens it. Sam is standing in the closet holding a cell phone in one hand and Todd's jacket in the other. Sam hands Todd the jacket and then Todd shuts the door and begins to walk away.

Todd gets a confused look upon his face and walks back and opens the closet door again. Todd stares blankly at him.

TODD
So let me guess, your coming out of
the closet now aren't you?

Sam dials a number on his cell phone. Todd's house phone
begins to ring.

TODD
Hang on, I gotta get that.

Todd walks away. Sam then hangs up, runs out of the closet,
and jumps out of a closed window. Sam is screaming as he
falls and then a loud thump is heard.

INT.TODD'S LIVING ROOM-DAY

TODD
(While talking on phone)
Hello?...Hello?...Freaking
pranksters!

The doorbell rings. Todd walks to the door and answers
it. Sam is standing there nervously with cuts and bruises
on his face while smiling.

TODD
Let's go.

Todd and Sam begin walking down the driveway.

EXT.SIDEWALK-DAY

As Todd and Sam are walking, the background scene cycle
turns from a nice neighborhood to an old hillbilly looking
community. There are guys in straw hats and overalls
dancing and playing banjos. Some are holding shotguns while
dancing.

INT.TRACY'S ROOM-DAY

The door swings open and you see Todd and Sam standing
there. Sam reaches out his hand.

SAM
Ta Da!

The screen turns towards a black telescope and then back to
Todd and Sam.

TODD
What's so great about a telescope?

SAM
Oh nothing...hang on just a sec.

Sam goes to the telescope, looks in it, and turns it a bit.

SAM
(While looking into the
telescope)
Well, I guess hot chicks showering
isn't great.

TODD
Hold on there partner!

Todd runs towards the telescope and looks in it. The telescope shows a naked fat guy washing his butt in the shower. Todd lifts his head and stares blankly at Sam.

TODD
Sam, that's a man.

SAM
What? Let me see!...I mean, Let me
see...

Sam looks in the telescope.

SAM
Oh...

Sam begins to move the telescope upward and then stops.

SAM
Whoa! You gotta see this!

TODD
No thanks, I'm dandy.

SAM
No really, we gotta call the
Five-0!

TODD
And why is that? Is it illegal for
a man to wash himself in the
shower?

SAM
No, some nut job is tearing tags
off of bed mattresses.

TODD
No freaking way!

Todd pushes Sam down and looks through the telescope. A man dressed in red with long white hair is ripping off tags of bed mattresses with his back turned towards Todd and Sam.

TODD
Oh my God! We gotta call the cops,
now!

Todd runs out the door. Sam walks up to the telescope and looks into it. He pulls it down a bit.

SAM
It looks just like a woman...Oh
God, there's the dangly thing.

INT.SAM'S LIVING ROOM-DAY

Sam walks downstairs into the room. Todd is talking on the phone.

TODD
(While talking on phone)
Hello, 911? Alright, there is a
man across the street from us
ripping freaking tags of off
freaking bed mattresses!

SAM
(Distinct in background)
The horror!

911 WOMAN
O.K. sir, I just need you to stay
calm.

TODD
I am calm do you hear me?! You
just better get your butts down
here before I take care of him
myself!

Screen turns towards Sam. Sam cocks a shotgun with one hand. Screen turns back to Todd.

911 WOMAN
Sir, what is your address?

TODD
313 Drury Lane.

911 WOMAN
O.K. sir, help is on the way.

EXT.OUTSIDE OF SAM'S NEIGHBOR'S HOUSE-DAY

Cop cars swarm the outside of the house. Police sirens can be heard.

The screen turns to another house on the same street. The muffin man is sitting in a chair watching television. Football game sounds can be heard in the background. Muffin man gets up and walks to an open window.

MUFFIN MAN
(In dark grizzly voice)
Pipe down will ya?

Muffin Man slams the window down.

INT.SAM'S NEIGHBOR'S HOUSE-DAY

A cop bust's the neighbor's door down, jumps inside the room and shoots. The screen turns towards a teenage boy and the boy then falls down dead.

COP #1
I win!

COP #2
Good job! You got the mattress
creep.

TEENAGE GIRL
What?! No, your thinking of the
guy next door. That was my
boyfriend you jackass!

The girl begins to cry. A few seconds pass.

COP #2
...Oh...

All the cops start sneaking backwards out the door except Cop #1. After the rest of the cops are gone, he points the gun towards the girl. While Cop #1 is aiming, Cop #2 runs in and pulls him out the door.

COP #2

Come on!

INT.NEXT DOOR TO SAM'S NEIGHBOR'S HOUSE-DAY

Cop #1 jumps inside holding his gun and begins to point it both ways.

COP #2

No no, back to the car like we told you.

Cop #1 walks out the door holding his head down with a sad look upon his face.

EXT.NEXT DOOR TO SAM'S NEIGHBOR'S HOUSE OUTSIDE-DAY

Denzel Washington walks up to a cop with a guy holding a notepad. Denzel takes off his sunglasses and throws them behind him. A cat and a rumbling trash can are heard in the background.

DENZEL WASHINGTON

So what's the situation here chief?

COP #3

(In New-Yorker accent)

Well we got this guy tear-

Denzel Washington slaps Cop #3.

DENZEL WASHINGTON

Get a hold of yourself for God sakes!

COP #3

Oh, uh, sorry about that.

Cops begin dragging the guy out. The screen shows the guy being drug out with his back towards the screen. The screen goes back to Denzel Washington.

DENZEL WASHINGTON

Oh my God! They got the wrong guy!

Denzel starts running towards the cops.

DENZEL WASHINGTON

(As he is running repeating)

You've got the wrong guy!

When Denzel gets there, the guy is already in the police car. The windows are tinted so it is impossible to make out his face.

COP #4
 What the heck do you think your
 doing buddy? Are you trying to
 obstruct justice?

Cop #4 pulls out his nightstick.

COP #4(CONT'D)
 Do you have drugs on you pal?

Cop #4 puts a nickel bag of weed in Denzel's pocket.

COP #2
 Relax, it's just Denzel Washington.

COP #4
 Oh, well then why didn't you just
 tell me that?

DENZEL WASHINGTON
 No time for that sir, you've got
 the wrong guy.

COP #4
 I've been working on the job for 27
 years and I've only made one
 mistake.

Teenage girl is heard crying in the background.

COP #1
 (Distinct in background)
 It wouldn't have been a mistake if
 you wouldn't have pulled me out of
 there.

COP #4(CONT'D)
 So you can't tell me that this here
 is the wrong guy.

DENZEL WASHINGTON
 Oh I can tell you. What Denzel
 says goes.

Cop #2 is reading the cop handbook.

COP #2
 He's right, it says so right
 here. Right next to that never
 mess with Chuck Norris law.

Cop #4 looks angrily at Denzel and then opens the door of the cop car. The screen is faced towards the door of the police car. The following can only be heard, not seen.

COP #4

Well it seems as though your free to go. So go on and hit the road bub!

BAD GUY

Ho Ho Ho!

INT.SAM'S LIVING ROOM-DAY/LATE AFTERNOON

SAM

I'm glad that's over.

TODD

Yea, well I'm about to get home. It's getting late.

Todd walks outside Sam's house.

INT.TODD'S ROOM-NIGHT

Todd is asleep in his bed. A loud glass shattering is heard. Todd looks and sees a man dressed as Santa Claus standing beside his bed.

TODD

(Screaming)

Ah!

BAD GUY

(Screaming)

Ah!

The bad guy jumps through Todd's other window. He screams as he falls down. A loud thump is heard after he quits screaming.

TODD

Again?!...Wait a minute!

Todd looks down at his mattress and notices that the tag is ripped off.

TODD

Oh my God!

INT.TODD'S LIVING ROOM-NIGHT

Todd runs to the phone. He is wearing his pajama's. He dials Sam's number.

INT.SAM'S ROOM-NIGHT

Sam hears his cell phone rings. He answers it.

SAM
(Sleepily)
Hello?

TODD
(In phone background)
Dude! Has anything weird happened to you tonight?

SAM
No, not that I kno-

A loud glass shattering is heard.

SAM(CONT'D)
Wait a minute. Yea, someone just busted through my window. Holy crap, it's Santa! Hang on.

SAM
(Talking to Bad Guy)
Santa?

The bad guy stops walking towards Sam's bedroom door and slowly turns and looks at him.

BAD GUY
(Stretching his words)
...Yes?

SAM
(Talking on phone to Todd)
Gotta go man, Santa's here!

TODD
(In phone background)
No wait!

Sam hangs up the phone.

SAM
Hooray! It's Santa! It's Santa!
It's...not Christmas.

SAM(CONT'D)

Hey Santa, why are you hear so early?

BAD GUY

Oh, uh...well, there is a big time difference from here and the North Pole, so technically, Merry Christmas!

SAM

Sweet! What'd ya get me? What'd ya get me?

BAD GUY

Why, uh,...

Bad guy picks up a lamp off of Sam's dresser.

BAD GUY(CONT'D)

This!

Bad guy hands it to Sam. Sam stares at it in amazement.

SAM

Awesome!

Tracy bust's Sam's bedroom door down.

TRACY

What's all this racket boy?

SAM

Santa's here!

TRACY

Oh God!

Tracy runs out the room and returns with a shotgun.

TRACY

Die Satan!

BAD GUY

Uh-oh.

SAM

No! Santa, not Satan!

EXT.SIDEWALK OUTSIDE SAM'S HOUSE-NIGHT

A gunshot is heard and Bad Guy falls from Sam's window. After that happened, the screen zooms towards a passing car's backseat window. A baby girl cries in horror as she sees Santa(Bad Guy) lying on the ground shot. The screen turns back to Bad Guy.

Bad Guy is holding a gunshot wound on his stomach as he runs down the street.

INT.SAM'S ROOM-NIGHT

Sam picks up his cellphone and calls Todd's house. Todd answers the phone.

TODD
(In phone background)
Hello?

SAM
(Crying)
Dude, my mom killed Santa.

EXT.SIDEWALK OUTSIDE SAM'S HOUSE-NIGHT

Tracy walks out the door.

TRACY
Dang it! Lost another one.

Sirens are heard in the background.

INT.TODD'S LIVING ROOM-NIGHT

The doorbell rings. Todd opens the door. Denzel Washington is holding Sam by the collar of his shirt.

SAM
Uh, surprise?

INT.POLICE DEPARTMENT/INTERROGATION ROOM-NIGHT

Denzel Washington is playing good cop bad cop with himself trying to get the truth out of Sam and Todd.

DENZEL WASHINGTON
(Bad Cop)

(MORE)

DENZEL WASHINGTON (cont'd)
Now, for the last time. Why did
you take the tags of your
mattresses?

TODD
We told you, we didn't do it!

Denzel hops to the other side of them.

DENZEL WASHINGTON
(Good Cop)
Alright then just tell us who did.

SAM
It was Santa!

DENZEL WASHINGTON
(Bad Cop)
Oh my God! You believe that crap
too?

TODD
It was Santa! Or it was a guy
dressed like him...

SAM
(Sobbing)
Yeah, my mom shot him.

Denzel hops to the other side of them.

DENZEL WASHINGTON
(Good Cop)
O.K. Let's just say he did do it.

Denzel hops to the other side of them.

DENZEL WASHINGTON
(Bad Cop)
Ah come on? Your actually buying
this crap?

Denzel hops to the other side of them.

DENZEL WASHINGTON
(Good Cop)
Calm down.

Todd and Sam look at each other confused.

DENZEL WASHINGTON

(Bad Cop)

No you calm down! All we need is a little brute force and Bam! We got 'em!

DENZEL WASHINGTON

(Good Cop)

Don't do it.

Denzel Washington pulls out a pistol and points it towards Todd and Sam.

TODD

Oh God!

SAM

Training Day! That's the one.

DENZEL WASHINGTON

(Bad Cop)

Talk, now!

SAM

O.K. O.K., lately, a I've been being controlled by a woman named Bertha.

DENZEL WASHINGTON

(Bad Cop)

What in God's name are you talking about?

SAM

It's these pills I found in my mom's cabinet. Their called Bertha's Control.

TODD

Good God Sam! You've been taking birth control pills?

SAM

I need help! I think I have a big problem.

DENZEL WASHINGTON

(Bad Cop)

Quit rambling stupid crap and tell me, why did you tear off the tags?!

TODD
We didn't do it!

SAM
I can't handle this pressure!

Sam pulls out a birth control pill bottle and begins to take one.

TODD
Sam!

DENZEL WASHINGTON
(Good Cop)
Just put the gun down.

Denzel hops to the other side of them.

DENZEL WASHINGTON
(Bad Cop)
Never!

Denzel Washington begins to wrestle himself down to the ground. A fat cop walks in holding a box of dough nuts.

FAT COP
Who wants dough nuts?

Denzel's gun fires and the fat cop falls down dead.

DENZEL WASHINGTON
(Bad Cop)
Alright, who pulled the trigger?

DENZEL WASHINGTON
(Good Cop)
You did!

DENZEL WASHINGTON
(Bad Cop)
Darn!

DENZEL WASHINGTON
(Good Cop)
Alright kids, just stay put while I go get some towels.

Denzel Washington leaves the room.

TODD
What are we waiting for?

Todd and Sam run out the door. Sam runs back, looks both ways, and grabs the box of dough nuts.

EXT.SIDEWALK OUTSIDE SAM'S HOUSE-NIGHT

SAM

So how and why are we going to find Santa.

TODD

He's not Santa! Alright, so your mom shot him right?

SAM

Yeah.

TODD

Well lets just follow his blood trail.

SAM

Wow! We're gonna be like two wolves hunting their prey...which is Kris Kringle himself.

Sam and Todd start following the blood trail. A series of season cycles pass as they walk. Ex. Winter, Summer, Etc. At the end of the walking cycle they have beards and long hair.

SAM

Now let's take off these disguises.

Todd and Sam take off their whigs and fake beards.

EXT.WOODS-DAY

They end up in an abandon shed way out into the woods. Little people are working on mattresses everywhere.

TODD

Midgets!

SAM

They're not midgets, they're elves. That would be considered racism to them. Because they're a whole other state.

Todd looks confused towards Sam.

TODD

You mean race?

SAM
Gonzoon-tight.

Todd looks confused towards Sam again and then slaps Sam in the back of the head.

TODD
Well, we better get the cops over here.

SAM
You do that, I'll hold off the elves.

TODD
Ha! How are you gonna do that?

SAM
With my handy dandy-

Sam pulls out a suitcase.

SAM(CONT'D)
Military gear! You never know when you'll need it.

Todd begins dialing as Sam rubs face-paint on and jumps into the bushes. The screen shows Todd using the phone while on hold. Elevator sounding music is heard coming from the phone. In the background Sam is using one elf to fight off all the other elves. Sam runs off-screen to the right. An elf runs from the right of the screen heading towards the left. Sam has a bag and is chasing the elf. The elf trips on one of the other elves body. Sam then bags the elf. The screen zooms to where Sam is. Sam starts beating the bag against trees. Cops swarm the woods.

Cop points towards the abandoned shed.

COP #5
Quick! In here!

About five cops run in and drag Bad Guy(Santa) out and cuff him.

TODD
Now let's see who this really is.

Sam starts tugging on Santa's beard.

SAM
Man, this mask is on tight.

BAD GUY
It's not a mask moron!

SAM
(Gaspng)
Santa!

BAD GUY(SANTA)
Yeah! And I would have gotten away
with it too, if it weren't for you
meddling kids, and those stupid
pigs.

Screen turns towards a group of cops sitting at a picnic
table having a dough nut eating contest. The contestants
look towards Bad Guy(Santa).

COPS
Hey!

Screen turns towards actual pigs.

PIG #1
I do say, we are nothing like these
blokes. Come Greggory!

Pig #2 sticks his tongue out at them as he walks off.

SAM
I just can't believe that Santa is
a criminal.

TODD
Hey, it's O.K., we still got the
easter bunny on our side.

SAM
Yeah...I guess your right.

Todd and Sam begin walking down the sidewalk. The screen
turns back to the woods. Dramatic music plays as the Easter
Bunny tears one last tag off a mattress.

Scene Ends:End Credits Roll

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