INT. BEDROOM. DAY

It’s a bright early morning.

Various Movie posters hang on the walls. All types of genres can be seen such as comedies, horror and drama.

Action figures are proudly displayed out of their boxes.

A clock on the wall displays 7:15.

Vigorous TYPING can be heard from a computer keyboard.

We PAN around the room until we see an attractive male in his early 20’s, typing away at his desk – This is KYLE.

He continues to type as thoughts seamlessly come to his mind. Yet, pauses for a second as if writers block begins to kick in.

    KYLE
    No that doesn’t make sense.

Kyle grabs a composition notebook sitting on top of his desk. Opens the book and skims through the pages as if he was recalling something.

A car horn BEEPS from the outside of the house.

    VOICE (O.S.)
    Come on! Let’s go!

Kyle looks up at the clock displayed above his desk.

    KYLE
    SHIT.

Kyle jumps of the seat and exits the frame, taking the notebook with him. A black shirt with a neon green collar can be seen overhanging on the chair.

A brief moment later, Kyle enters the frame to grab that shirt.

    CUT TO:
EXT. KYLE’S HOUSE. DAY

Two males are sitting in a run down vehicle outside the house, both in their early 20’s as well.

Kyle exits his front door and starts to locks up.

The driver of the vehicle begins to yell at Kyle - This is TODD.

    TODD
    Holy shit! What took so long!

The second male is in the backseat slumped over holding his head - This is PHIL.

    PHIL
    I told you, stop fucking yelling!

Kyle flips them off as he walks towards the vehicle. Then proceeds to enter on the passenger side.

    TODD
    Let’s fucking start this day right!

Todd begins to blast HEAVY METAL. The car PEELS off.

CUT TO:

EXT. COFFEE SHOP. DAY

FADE IN:

POV: Wide view of a COFFEE SHOP. Birds are CHIRPING. Every parking space is taken, busy from the morning crowd.

Heavy metal starts fading in the background, gradually getting louder.

The run down vehicle enters the frame, running over the curb as it enters the parking lot.

TODD decides to lower the MUSIC.

    TODD
    Shit, my head still hurts from last night.

    PHIL
    Yeah, I’m not feeling too good.

(CONTINUED)
TODD
Kyle you should of been there man. The party was sick!

KYLE
(hesitant)
Yeah sorry guys...just didn’t feel like going out.

TODD is driving around the parking lot looking for an empty space closer to the building.

TODD
What do you guys want to do after work tonight?

PHIL
Try to top last night.

TODD
Hell yeah! KYLE you in man?

KYLE
Nah, not tonight guys. I might just head home afterwards.

PHIL
Really? You’re going to bail on us again?

KYLE
I actually wanted to work on something I’ve been thinking about lately.

TODD
What the hell is so important that you’d rather go home instead of partying with us?

KYLE
Well...Remember back in high school we had ideas of writing a movie script?

PHIL
Shit man, you’re still on that? It’s been like what...4 years? I thought we dropped that.

KYLE
With the amount of movies we watch at the Multiplex, I figured I’d give it a shot myself.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

TODD sees an empty spot and parks the car.

    KYLE
    We never completed the script
    because we didn’t know how it would
    end.

TODD completely ignoring Kyle points to a sign in the window promoting a new "Mocha Latte".

    TODD
    Fuck yeah! They have a new
    mocha-CHOKA-latte!

Saying the sentence nice and slow, emphasizing the choke part. TODD Shakes his hand in a jerking-off motion while looking at KYLE. TODD turns the engine off and all three step out. They proceed to walk towards the entrance of the coffee shop.

INT.COFFEE SHOP.DAY

KYLE, TODD and PHIL enter the coffee shop.

    KYLE
    (Looking at TODD)
    Don’t embarrass me again ok.

They step in-line behind a gentleman currently being served.

    CASHIER
    Thanks come again. Next!

KYLE, TODD and PHIL step up to the counter.

    CASHIER
    What can I get you guys this
    morning?

    TODD
    Yeah can I get that new
    mocha-CHOKA-latte.

PHIL is laughing in the background.

    CASHIER
    The what?

TODD quickly points to the menu board behind the cashier. Cashier turns to see what he is talking about. TODD does a jerking-off motion again to the cashier again while her back is turned. Realizing what TODD is doing, KYLE slaps his arm.

(CONTINUED)
KYLE
Why?...everytime we go somewhere...

KYLE looks back at the cashier.

KYLE (CONT’D)
I’m sorry, just the new mocha latte
and a coffee.

KYLE turns to PHIL to see what he’s going to order.

PHIL
(Groggy)
Same.

Kyle turns back to the cashier.

KYLE
Two coffees, sorry.

PHIL
And a muffin!

KYLE
(with an attitude)
Anything else? Seriously?

CUT TO:

KYLE, TODD and PHIL grab their order from the cashier and
walk towards the tables to find a place to sit.

TODD
(looking at kyle)
What the hell is up your ass today?

KYLE
I don’t know man, I’m just in a rut
right now.

PHIL
What do you mean?

KYLE
I mean working at the Multiplex.
We’ve been out of school for years
now and I have nothing to show for
it.

PHIL
Probably because you hang out with
us.

(CONTINUED)
KYLE
That’s probably why.

TODD
(Defensive)
HEY FUCK YOU!

KYLE
No, I mean we do the same thing
day-in and day-out. I feel like we
should already be doing something
with our lives instead of working
at a rundown piece of shit theater.

PHIL
Yeah, but like what?

TODD
Let’s go rob a bank...no...

TODD pauses for a second, thinking of what else they can do.

TODD (CONT’D)
(smiling and nodding his head in
approval)
...We could steal a kid!

PHIL laughs, then decides to throw a piece of his muffin at
him.

KYLE
No dip shit, we just need a change,
take a road trip or
something...Clear our heads. Look
around, this town just keeps
getting shittier and it’s not
helping the situation. That’s why I
wanted to work on the script again
or maybe even start a new one. At
least I’d feel like I completed
something for once in my life.

PHIL
Alright I’m down.

TODD
I mean I guess it’ll be fun. The
road trip is a bad idea though, I
can’t just leave. Shits getting
good with me and Chelsea.

TODD demonstrates a humping motion.

(CONTINUED)
PHIL
Yeah but you’ve only been dating
for like what, three months? It’ll
get worse...trust me.

PHIL is taking is time eating his muffin. KYLE looks at his
watch.

KYLE
Shit, we should probably go. Our
shift starts in like a half hour
and your dumb-ass forgot his shirt.

CUT TO:

EXT.COFFEE SHOP- MOMENTS LATER

A car pulls up in the parking lot right outside the window
where they are sitting. A convertible easily reveals an
attractive woman with giant breasts and a low cut tank top.

CUT TO:

INT.COFFEE SHOP - SAME TIME

TODD
Oh shit guys, check it out.

CUT TO:

EXT.COFFEE SHOP- SAME TIME

The Woman’s feet hit the ground as she gets out of her car.
Long legs are shown off from the short skirt she’s wearing.

CUT TO:

INT.COFFEE SHOP - SAME TIME

PHIL’s jaw drops in disbelief. The muffin falls out of his
mouth that he was eating.

CUT TO:

EXT.COFFEE SHOP- SAME TIME

The woman opens the back seat door. She begins to unbuckle
her two year old son sitting in the high chair.
INT. COFFEE SHOP - SAME TIME

TODD
Come to daddy!

The three of them continue to stare out the window.

TODD (CONT’D)
Look at those tits! I’d suck on them all day!

KYLE
The hell’s the matter with you, she has a kid.

TODD
So! Shit I’d get one titty while he gets the other. Little fuck doesn’t need both.

KYLE
Seriously...what is wrong with you?

CUT TO:

TODD is acting like he’s sucking on the woman’s breasts, making suckling sounds out loud.

CUT TO:

EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD. DAY

TODD, KYLE AND PHIL are back in the car, driving to TODD’S house.

KYLE
Make it quick. We’re already running late.

CUT TO:

EXT. TODD’S HOUSE. DAY

Car quickly pulls up to the driveway, only to see clothing all over the lawn.

PHIL
You didn’t tell us you were having a yard sale.

TODD
The fuck?..I’m not...

(CONTINUED)
TODD proceeds to jump out of the car in a panic. KYLE and PHIL remain confused in the car.

TODD (cont’d)
CHELSEA! THE FUCK IS GOING ON?

CUT TO:

Exterior shot of the house with the front door open. CHELSEA can be heard screaming within the house.

CHELSEA
YOU FUCK!

CHELSEA continues to throw TODD’s belongings out the front door.

CHELSEA
I CAN’T BELIEVE YOU SLEPT WITH HER!

CUT TO:

KYLE and PHIL sit helplessly in the car.

KYLE
(mumbling under his breath)
Oh shit.

PHIL is in the back seat biting his knuckle, trying to hold in the laughter.

PHIL
Dude, you slept with someone else?
I thought Chelsea would be the only girl to sleep with your ugly ass.

CUT TO:

Still standing on the lawn, TODD looks back at the car dumbfounded.

TODD
The fuck is she talking about?

TODD looks back at the house.

TODD (cont’d)
Baby I’d never do that to you! Come out here, we’ll talk about this!

CUT TO:

A woman walks out the front door psychically looking exactly like CHELSEA, making TODD talk to her without a question.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

TODD (cont’d)
Baby, what is going on with you? I would never cheat on you.

Woman stands there silently smiling at TODD, making him puzzled. Another woman steps out from the house and stands next to her twin sister - This is CHELSEA.

CUT TO:

KYLE/PHIL
OH FUCK!

CUT TO:

TODD
You never told me you had a twin!

CHELSEA
I wanted to surprise you and freak you out. But no...instead, you paraded your tiny cock to my sister.

CHELSEA’S sister, KYLE AND PHIL all chuckle in the background. CHELSEA quickly smacks her twin sister in the arm.

CHELSEA (cont’d)
Shutup! I’ll deal with you later.

CUT TO:

KYLE
I bet that road trip idea is looking pretty sweet right now huh?

PHIL is in the backseat laughing.

CUT TO:

EXT.MULTIPLEX PARKING LOT.DAY

Exterior shot of the Multiplex. Movie posters are framed in showcases outside of the building. A movie called "Slasher" can be seen in the Multiple showcases with the words "World Premiere Tonight!" at the very top.

TODD’S vehicle enters the frame.

PHIL
You realize we’re never going to let this down right?

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:  

TODD  
Seriously, how was I supposed to know she had a twin?

KYLE  
Forget her man. Just hurry up, we’re late.

Vehicle SCREECHES into a parking spot.

CUT TO:

INT. MOVIE THEATER. DAY

KYLE, TODD and PHIL rush into the Multiplex, jiggling the little door bells. Directly in the front is THE MANAGER sitting at the ticket window, reading a Playboy magazine. THE MANAGER Looks up as they walk through the front door.

MANAGER  
You guys are late...

CUT TO:

POV: 180 degree view of an empty lobby. Employees are doing nothing but goofing off: reading magazines, cracking each others backs and playing catch with a handball.

CUT TO:

MANAGER  
Nah, like I give a fuck about this place. Get your shirts on, game starts in ten.

Manager looks back down at the magazine then proceeds to flip the page.

CUT TO:

INT. MOVIE THEATER - SAME DAY

KYLE is sitting on the concession stand located in the lobby, writing down ideas for a script.

TODD and PHIL are at opposite sides of the lobby wearing hockey masks and holding giant brooms upside down. They are playing a round of "Speed-Ball" against each other. The other employees are crowded around watching. THE MANAGER is standing directly next KYLE looking on.

(CONTINUED)
PHIL
(Talking to KYLE)
Would you take a break from that already. Play a round with us.

A handball flies past PHIL’S face, hitting the wall behind him.

TODD
Point!

PHIL
Fuck! That shouldn’t count.

TODD
Three to nothing bitch!
(Talking to kyle)
Yeah take a break from that, you never play with us. Plus, PHILs sucking dick today.

MANAGER
(looking at kyle as well)
It’s true.

PHIL
Fuck you guys man.

KYLE
Alright, alright.

KYLE places the notebook down and decides to take PHIL’S position.

KYLE (cont’d)
How do I play again?

TODD
Simple. It’s basically extreme handball.

PHIL
Merged with hockey.

TODD (CONT’D)
Use the broom instead of your hands. Hit this wall behind me and its point.

KYLE
(Looking at the broom)
Alright, simple enough.
KYLE proceeds to put on the hockey mask. Holding the handball, THE MANAGER gets in the middle of the lobby.

    MANAGER  
    You twats ready?

Manager looks at both KYLE and TODD. Employees get closer in excitement.

    MANAGER (cont’d)  
    Someone keep a look out for the owner, never know when that wrinkle sack shows up.

CUT TO:

An employee sitting on a stool located near the entrance, looking out the window.

    EMPLOYEE #1  
    Already on it!

CUT TO:

Manager then drops the ball to the ground. KYLE and TODD both run after the ball. TODD gets to it first and makes a pass. The handball goes flying towards the wall. It ricochets off a movie poster in the background and hits one of the employees standing on the side lines directly in the face.

    EMPLOYEE #2  
    Fuck! My nose!

CUT TO:

Lifting up his mask, TODD gets closer to THE MANAGER.

    TODD  
    That count?

    MANAGER  
    Hell yeah it does.

CUT TO:

The Employee is holding his head back trying to stop the blood from pouring down his face.

CUT TO:

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

MANAGER (cont’d)
Alright. Round two. Although I
don’t know how we can top that.

Off screen we hear the employee scream louder in agony.

KYLE and TODD get into position. Manager looks at both of
them, then drops the ball. They both run after the handball
again but slam into each other this time.

TODD
It’s mine bitch!

KYLE
Fuck off!

KYLE and TODD continue to slam each other until KYLE sees an
opening and takes the shot. The handball goes flying past
TODD, hits one of lights in the ceiling and smashes it. The
ball continues to bounce past the employees until it finally
hits the wall on TODD’S side.

MANAGER
That’s a point! Plus extra for
breaking one of the lights.

KYLE
Eat it!

TODD takes off his mask yet again to look at the ceiling.

TODD
Nice shot!

MANAGER
Alright, who’s up nex--

CUT TO:

The employee keeping an eye out for the owner quickly cuts
the manager off as he was talking.

EMPLOYEE #1
Fuck! The Owner’s here!

CUT TO:

MANAGER
Hide the masks! Everyone act like
you’re doing something...and
someone clean up the glass!

CUT TO:
EXT. MOVIE THEATER. DAY

A Jaguar pulls up into a parking spot in the front of the theater. OWNER turns off the car and steps out of the vehicle. Walks towards the Multiplex.

CUT TO:

INT. MOVIE THEATER. DAY

MANAGER quickly scrambles back to the ticket booth located near the entrance.

    MANAGER
    (Mumbling under his breath)
    I fucking hate when he shows up out of nowhere. Ruined a good game....and fuck!...

MANAGER slams fist against the counter from the stress.

    MANAGER (cont’d)
    (Again mumbling under his breath)
    ....I have to take the biggest shit right now.

CUT TO:

Front doors open. OWNER walks into the building, setting off the little bells again. Camera pans from the floor to his head. OWNER takes off his glasses and gazes around the lobby.

CUT TO:

POV: 180 degree view of the lobby again. Only this time every employee can be seen acting busy: cleaning the counters, vacuuming, stocking the candy and making popcorn.

CUT TO:

    MANAGER (cont’d)
    Hey boss! Didn’t expect you in today.

    OWNER
    Yeah I was in town. Figure I’d check up on the place. Good to see everyone looking busy.
MANAGER
(Laughing nervously)
Well, when I’m the manager on duty
I make sure things get done.

OWNER
That’s why I pay you.

OWNER starts walking towards the employees. He Notices KYLE
cleaning up a small pile of glass on the floor.

OWNER (cont’d)
And what happened here?

KYLE
You know what it is? It’s these
damn new fluorescent bulbs, always
breaking for some reason.

KYLE and THE OWNER look up at the ceiling.

OWNER
Tell me about it. Everytime I come
here I see someone cleaning up a
pile.

THE OWNER pauses for a second and looks up at the ceiling.

OWNER (CONT’D)
(confused)
I guess I’ll see what I can do with
the next shipment.

KYLE
Yeah that would be great. Ask for
the older style.

OWNER
Had no idea there was an older
style. I’ll definitely ask for
them.

OWNER starts to walk away.

KYLE
(mumbles under his breath)
Old style bulbs? Fucking jack-off.

OWNER quickly turns around.

OWNER
Sorry, did you say something?

(CONTINUED)
KYLE
Yeah, hopefully switching back to the old style pays off.

OWNER
Let’s hope. Keep up the good work...

KYLE
It’s Kyle sir.

OWNER
Kyle...right...

CUT TO:

OWNER walks away again. Continues to look around, inspecting everything. Walks near the concession stand where TODD is standing.

POV: OWNER slides his finger across the dirty glass, making his finger covered in dust.

OWNER (cont’d)
Make sure these counters are washed good.

OWNER noticed something on the ground where he is standing.

OWNER (CONT’D)
Why is there a red stain on the rug?

CUT TO:

POV: OWNER stepping in the blood-stained carpet.

CUT TO:

TODD
To be honest...

TODD looks around, leans towards the owner and waves him to come closer.

TODD (cont’d)
(whispers)
We hosted a birthday party earlier today and we think someone got their period.

OWNER’S face shows nothing but disgust.

(CONTINUED)
TODD (cont’d)
Don’t worry though, we sanitized it.

OWNER
Well clean it again!

OWNER walks away towards the front of the lobby with a look of disgust still on his face.

OWNER (cont’d)
If anyone needs me, I’ll be in my office. I won’t be long so don’t disturb me. Just need to grab a few things.

OWNER walks into his office and slams the door.

CUT TO:

Every employee working drops what they are doing and gives the finger.

CUT TO:

INT. MOVIE THEATER. HOUR LATER

KYLE, TODD and PHIL are behind the concession stand.

TODD is running as cashier. KYLE is writing into his composition notebook.

PHIL is looking at the popcorn machine likes he’s never used one before. Presses the "ON" button. Picks up a popcorn seasoning box and reads the instructions on the side of the box. Adds a little bit of the seasoning to the batch. Still looking confused, continues to add the entire box to that one. Powder flies everywhere.

PHIL
Shit guys, I make the best popcorn.

KYLE and TODD keep looking at the OWNER’S office.

KYLE
How long you think he’ll be here for?

TODD
No idea.

Looking at the office with a blank stare.

(CONTINUED)
TODD (CONT’D)
I bet he’s jacking one off as we speak.

KYLE nodding his head in agreement.

KYLE
We all know that’s all that office is good for.

PHIL
Hey, you ever wanted to see what a person’s face would look like if they drank piss?

KYLE
Where the fuck did that from from?

TODD
So, it’s just me then?

PHIL walks over to join the two of them.

KYLE
Hey! Keep an eye on that batch, we all know it overflows when you make it.

PHIL
Alright...alright...

PHIL walks back towards the machine.

PHIL(CONT’D)
Hey man if you’re dead serious about the script, why don’t you ever bounce ideas off of us?

TODD jumps over the counter to sit on top of it.

TODD
Yeah, we can come up with award winning shit. I mean remember that time we wrote that paper together for high school and got an A?

KYLE
You mean the paper I wrote by myself while you guys were baked, playing Call of Duty?
TODD/PHIL
Oh yeah...

KYLE
Besides, you guys would do nothing but ridicule me about my ideas and where I want to go with it.

CUT TO:

Two older looking customers walk out from their moving showing to purchase popcorn.

They walk up to the counter.

KYLE (cont’d)
How can I help you?

CUSTOMER
Yeah, can I just get...a medium popcorn?

PHIL’S in the background with a scared look on his face, like he wasn’t expecting anyone to by popcorn today. Picks up a medium bag and begins to fill it up with the batch he just made.

KYLE
Sure that will be $8.15.

CUSTOMER
$8.15? This better be good popcorn. Every time I come here, some jackass always puts way too much butter and seasoning on it.

KYLE
I’m sorry to hear that sir. Not sure who made it last time...

KYLE subtly looks at PHIL.

KYLE (cont’d)
But of course, if it’s not up to your standards, feel free to come back for a refund.

After PHIL gets the popcorn, he decides to add even more seasoning to the top of the bag while KYLE and the CUSTOMER are talking.
PHIL
(mumbles)
Fuck you.

CUSTOMER
And hurry up! The movie was getting good.

PHIL
Here you go sir! It’s on the house. She’s a heart stopper.

Customer grabs the bag and walks away. TODD can be seen in the background flipping them off behind their back.

CUSTOMER
(Under his breath)
Jackasses.

CUT TO:

TODD
So come on seriously, what’s this "big idea" you got going on?

KYLE
I don’t know that’s the thing. I just know I want something bigger than this shit hole.

PHIL
Yeah but who can say they fuck off this much at work and get paid for it?

PHIL points to the employee sitting on the stool from earlier before.

CUT TO:

Employee that was keeping watch for THE OWNER is picking his nose.

CUT TO:

KYLE, TODD and PHIL shake their heads in disgust.

TODD
He’s got a point...milk it while you can my man. Plus, we get to see every movie that comes out for free. Just promise me you won’t write a shitty a remake.
PHIL
Or another love story. God knows we have enough of those.

TODD
Speaking of which, isn’t Rebecca working later today?

KYLE
(surprised)
Oh, I don’t know. I haven’t checked the schedule yet.

TODD
When the fuck you going to man up and ask her out?

PHIL
You’ve had a crush on her since we were in 11th grade, nows your chance!

TODD
Come on dude...hit that shit while you can. Another year or so and her pussy will wrinkle up faster than a long day in a pool.

KYLE
You guys are asses.

CUT TO:

OWNER steps out of the office. TODD quickly jumps down from the counter.

OWNER
Alright boys, I’m out for the night. I’ll be back in town next month to check up.

CUT TO:

Employee quickly grabs a broom and starts sweeping the floor. THE OWNER walks past him and heads towards the exit.

EMPLOYEE #1
Have a good one!

CUT TO:

OWNER exits the building.

(CONTINUED)
EMPLOYEE #1 (cont’d)
I’ll tell you boys when...

Employee is still acting like he’s sweeping the floor while he watches THE OWNER get into his car.

CUT TO:

At the same time, two more customers walk into the lobby from their movie to buy candy.

CUT TO:

Employees hear the engine start and watch the OWNER drive out of the parking lot.

EMPLOYEE #1 (cont’d)
And we’re in the clear!

CUT TO:

MANAGER
Fucking a...

Manager quickly runs out of the ticket booth holding his butt and goes past the two customers.

MANAGER (cont’d)
Someone watch the front! I’m crowning!

Showing disgust on their face, they quickly turn back around to go back into their movie.

CUT TO:

PHIL
Alright, fuck face is gone! We’re in the clear.

All employees begin to cheer. TODD, who is super excited, decides to grab the handball they were using earlier.

TODD
Game on!

Throws the handball at the wall with excitement. It bounces off and hits the same employee from before in the face again.

EMPLOYEE #2
Fuck! Every fucking time!
CONTINUED: 24.

CUT TO:

MANAGER walks out from the bathroom holding the Playboy magazine and zipping up his pants.

    MANAGER
    That was a close one.

Notices the same employee from before with another bloody face.

    MANAGER (cont’d)
    (confused)
    Who threw that? That’s a point.

CUT TO:

The employee holding back blood again.

    EMPLOYEE #1
    Fuck guys! My mom’s going to kill me.

CUT TO:

EXT. MOVIE THEATER - LATER THAT DAY

Exterior shot of the Multiplex. Parking lot is empty. Sounds can be heard of the employees playing ‘Speed-Ball’.

CUT TO:

INT. MANAGERS OFFICE. DAY

KYLE is in the office looking at the employee shift schedule. Finger points to the day of the week and notices REBECCA’S name listed.

A beautiful woman in her early 20’s and blonde hair enters the frame quietly behind Kyle - This is REBECCA.

    REBECCA
    Expecting someone?

KYLE turns around in a startle.

    KYLE
    Oh no...was just double checking my schedule for the week.

    REBECCA
    Yeah, okay.

They both start to laugh. REBECCA smiles.

(CONTINUED)
REBECCA (cont’d)
I had fun last night.

KYLE
Yeah, it was amazing.

REBECCA
Did you tell them yet about us?

Looks out through the door window from the office at TODD and PHIL.

KYLE
No not yet. Just gives them another reason to make fun of me.

REBECCA’S face drops, taking that as an insult.

KYLE (cont’d)
No no that’s not what I meant...

REBECCA sighs in relief.

KYLE (CONT’D)
I’m sorry, I’m not good with this.

REBECCA
It’s Okay.

REBECCA continues to smile.

REBECCA (CONT’D)
What time does your shift end?

KYLE
I still have another hour or so.

REBECCA
Oh, So we get to work together for a bit huh?

KYLE
Yeah...I Guess so...

KYLE smiles back, nervously doesn’t know what to say next.

CUT TO:
INT. CONCESSION STAND. DAY

TODD and PHIL are slacking off reading a ‘Big Bones’ magazine at the concession stand. Magazine is held sideways with a very large naked woman on the cover.

    TODD
    On a scale of one to gay, how much money would it take for you to suck a fart from her ass?

    PHIL
    Fuck that, she’d eat me first before I ever get to second base.

TODD flips the page.

    TODD/PHIL
    (shocked)
    Oh God!

Heard from a distance, a car door slams. PHIL looks up.

    PHIL
    You’ve got to be shitting.

    TODD
    What?

    PHIL
    "It’s" working tonight.

TODD perks up at the entrance.

    TODD
    Fuck!...Is it too late to call out?

CUT TO:

EXT. MOVIE THEATER. DAY

Just outside the Multiplex stands BETSY - early 20’s, short, overweight and wearing large black glasses whose fashion taste is questionable.

Betsy is getting dropped-off by her parents who are sitting in the front seat of a car. Her Mother is driving as the father sits in the passenger seat.

    BETSY’S MOM
    You call me at soon as you’re done okay?

(CONTINUED)
BETSY
Okay mom, I love you.

Father takes a sip of a beer bottle, shaking his head in regret.

BETSY’S MOM
If I don’t pick up after three rings, it means mommy’s making her money okay?

Father drunkenly laughs, mimicking a blow-job.

BETSY
Yes Mom.

BETSY’S MOM
Okay, give me some sugar.

BETSY kisses her mother goodbye. Car PEELS off.

BETSY takes out lipstick from her purse and applies it heavily, glaring at the Multiplex. Adjusts her thick glasses.

BETSY
Tonight’s the night...I can feel it.

CUT TO:

INT. MOVIE THEATER. DAY

TODD and PHIL are looking out the windows with a vulgar look on their face.

PHIL
My god...just look at it.

TODD
If we ignore it, it’ll go away right?

Front doors open in the foreground, jingling the bells.

PHIL (hastily)
Trolls can only be killed by throwing them in fire!

BETSY walks up to the consession stand.
BETSY
Oh hey guys!

TODD
Betsy! Didn’t know you were working today.

BETSY
Of course, I work most closing shifts you know that.

TODD
Right...right...

PHIL
Is that because the sun kills you?

TODD nonchalantly laughs.

BETSY
Very funny...so is KYLE working today?

PHIL
No he quit a few days ago, didn’t you hear?

BETSY face drops as if her heart just shattered.

PHIL (cont’d)
Nah...I think he’s just pooping.

BETSY’S suddenly has a foul look on her face.

CUT TO:

INT.MANAGERS OFFICE.DAY

KYLE and REBECCA continue to flirt with one another in the office.

REBECCA
After my shift ends, how about you come over again to my place?

REBECCA playfully touches KYLE’s arm.

KYLE
Yeah that would be--actually I wanted to go home and work on a project of mine if you don’t mind.

(CONTINUED)
REBECCA
Oh yeah? What’s that?

KYLE
Well unlike most people here, I want to start doing something with my life. But in-order to do that I need inspiration, and lately I think I know what’s going to fix that.

REBECCA
...like?

KYLE
Remember back in high school we all took film class together?

REBECCA
(laughing)
You’re not telling me you want to work on that god awful script again?

KYLE
...maybe?

REBECCA
Oh my god, I remember when you guys acted it out for the class, it was nothing but TODD humping PHIL for most of it.

KYLE
(laughs)
Yeah that was fun...but no no I just have the urge to write again, to be creative and tell a story from my point of view.

REBECCA
Well, you should’ve seen my point of view last night.

KYLE
(laughs)
Stop that! That was loud.

REBECCA
Alright, alright...Well if you feel this is what you need then I’m onboard 100%.
KYLE
Really?

REBECCA
Of course, why wouldn’t I be? I want to see you happy. I know how much this place gets to you.

KYLE
Well I told TODD and PHIL my idea and they just laughed.

REBECCA
So fuck them.

KYLE
Hey!

REBECCA
Sorry, didn’t mean it like that.

KYLE
They’re my best friends regardless how they act.

CUT TO:

INT.CONCESSION STAND - SAME TIME

TODD is humping PHIL’S head furiously while BETSY stands there helplessly.

TODD
YEAH! EAT IT!

CUT TO:

INT.MANAGERS OFFICE - SAME TIME

REBECCA
I know that but sometimes you have to wonder whose setting yourself back, you or them? I think they’re great...I really do, but we’re not going to be working here forever.

KYLE
I hope not, shit I’m surprised this place hasn’t been closed down yet.

REBECCA
(jokingly)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)
REBECCA (cont’d)
So what’s the story about? A prince swoops into town, saving the princess from humanity?

KYLE
I don’t know yet, that’s why I wanted to go home tonight and write some ideas down.

REBECCA
Well I’m happy for you.

KYLE
Thanks.

REBECCA
Oh shit, we should probably get out there.

KYLE
You’re joking right? It’s been a ghost town all day.

CUT TO:

INT.MANAGERS OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

MANAGER can be seen talking on the phone.

MANAGER
Really?...Your grandma died so you’re not coming in?...You realize this is the fourth time you’ve used that excuse right?

Hangs up the phone in rage.

MANAGER (cont’d)
Fuck!

Looks out the window from the office and notices TODD and PHIL stocking the candy.

CUT TO:

INT.CONCESSION STAND.DAY

Behind the register, TODD is reading the candy boxes as he passes them to PHIL.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

TODD
Hey this expired two years ago, you think it’s still good?

PHIL
I don’t know. The customers don’t seem to mind.

CUT TO:

MANAGER opens the office door. Walks towards the concession stand.

MANAGER
Hey guys, I’m running pretty short on staff tonight. You guys mind filling in?

PHIL
Yeah I guess so, could use the money.

TODD
(Shoving candy in his mouth)
Yeah...that’s fine with me.

CUT TO:

KYLE and REBECCA exiting the office together. BETSY perks up knowing KYLE is working today.

KYLE
(talking to rebecca)
See, no one is here.

BETSY
Hey Kyle!

KYLE
Oh Hey...Betsy...Didn’t realize you were in tonight.

BETSY
Why does everyone say that? It’s like you guys ignore me or something.

KYLE and REBECCA looks BETSY up in down, shaking their heads in disapproval.

MANAGER abruptly walks directly in front of BETSY as if she was a ghost.

(CONTINUED)
MANAGER
Hey Kyle...

KYLE and REBECCA snap put of a trace.

KYLE
Yeah...

MANAGER
Would you mind closing tonight? A few people called out.

KYLE looks at REBECCA and smiles.

KYLE
No yeah that good with me. Should be a breeze seeing how dead it was today.

MANAGER
Don’t fucking jinx it. That new ‘Slasher’ film premiers tonight. Every theater is expecting a crowd.

TODD
It’s going to be a killer man!

REBECCA
Has it really been that dead?

MANAGER
We sold five tickets in the past hour. Three of which were refunded because the movie didn’t play on time.

CUT TO:

From around the corner, the projectionist walks into the frame. Shirt off and his hair’s a mess as if he just got out of bed.

PROJECTIONIST
What’s up guys?

TODD
Oh sit! I didn’t even realize you were here today.

PROJECTIONIST
Yeah I got bored in the booth upstairs...so I took a nap.

(CONTINUED)
KYLE
(laughing)
What else is new.

CUT TO:

The two customers that were recently sold movie tickets storm into the lobby. Walk up to the counter.

CUSTOMER #2
Hey! Is anyone going to start our movie anytime soon? This is ridiculous.

PROJECTIONIST looks at the MANAGER. Eyes wide open realizing what he did, he quickly reacts.

PROJECTIONIST
YEAH! That’s why I’m out here! This is ridiculous!

Employees are trying not to laugh in the background.

CUSTOMER #2
At least I’m not the only one!
Everytime I come here there’s always a problem.

PROJECTIONIST
You’re telling me buddy, this place blows!

MANAGER
(sarcastically)
I’m so sorry...I know we’ve been having technical difficulties lately. I’ll double check with our projectionist to see what the problem is this time.

PROJECTIONIST
Fuck that! Give me something free!

Customer see’s how enthusiastic the PROJECTIONIST is, he decides to get on the same level.

CUSTOMER #2
Yeah!

TODD gets PHIL’S attention by pointing to the expired candy.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

MANAGER
No! That I will not do. I apologize
the movie is starting late but I
can’t do that.

TODD quickly interjects.

TODD
Non-sense! Here you go sir, take
whatever you want.

CUSTOMER #2
At least someone here knows the
customer’s always right.

Customer grabs a box of candy.

CUSTOMER #2 (cont’d)
If the movie doesn’t start in five
minutes...I want a refund!

The two customers walk back towards the theater where they
came out of.

CUT TO:

Awkward moment of silence from everyone standing around the
consession stand. PROJECTIONIST is standing there with his
arms crossed.

PROJECTIONIST
I should probably start the movie
shouldn’t I?

MANAGER
That’s usually how it works.

PROJECTIONIST nods his head in agreement. Starts to walk out
of the frame. Comes back into the frame to grab a box of
candy. Then exits.

CUT TO:

MANAGER is about to storm into his office, walking past KYLE
and REBECCA.

MANAGER (cont’d)
Oh and before I go hang myself...I
need the marquee changed outside
for new movies coming out. I need
two of you idiots up there.

(CONTINUED)
PHIL
I’ll do it!

TODD
Fuck yeah! Me too!

MANAGER
Kyle, you mind doing changing it with Phil? I don’t trust Todd with a ladder.

TODD
You have a point, I don’t trust myself either.

MANAGER storms into the office.

KYLE
(talking to REBECCA)
We’ll talk more once I’m done.

REBECCA
(smiling)
Yeah...I’d like that.

Looking from afar, TODD gives a disdain look of suspicion. BETSY standing in the corner glares at REBECCA.

PHIL
To the roof!

PHIL hops over the concession stand walking past BETSY.

BETSY
I’ll be waiting for you Kyle!

PHIL
You hear something?

KYLE
Nope.

CUT TO:

EXT. MOVIE THEATER. DAY

KYLE and PHIL are carrying a ladder to the front of the building. They extend the ladder and place it against the roof.

(CONTINUED)
KYLE
You got it?

PHIL
Yup.

KYLE climbs the ladder first, followed by PHIL. Now both of them are on the roof about to change the marquee for tomorrow’s showings. They stare at the large letters with a blank stare.

PHIL (cont’d)
I picked last time man, you decide what you want tonight.

KYLE, still staring, begins to laugh.

KYLE
I have an idea.

CUT TO:

INT. CONCESSION STAND. DAY

REBECCA and TODD are together behind the counter. REBECCA is getting a cup of soda. BETSY is sweeping the floor in front of the right-hand side of the counter.

TODD
You sly fox.

REBECCA
What are you talking about?

TODD
You know exactly what I’m talking about.

TODD demonstrates putting a finger in one hand through a hole in the other.

REBECCA
You are such a pig.

TODD
ha! That wasn’t denial was it? How long you guys been spanking the monkey?

BETSY perks her head up and gets closer to hear better.

(CONTINUED)
REBECCA
(laughs)
I hate you so much. How did you figure out?

TODD
Oh give me a fucking break! He hasn’t smiled that much since he lost his virginity to his cousin.

REBECCA
WHAT?

TODD
...It was a third or fourth cousin...very drunk. We didn’t know until months later.

REBECCA
Don’t tell him you know. He thinks you and Phil are going to bust his balls over this.

TODD
Are you kidding! He’s had a crush on you for like...ever!

REBECCA
(disbelief)
...really? I didn’t know that.

TODD
Shit I thought he was always bailing on us to jerk-off at home.

Ignoring TODD, REBECCA looks outside the front window smiling.

CUT TO:

BETSY
I’ll show her...

CUT TO:

EXT. MOVIE THEATER. DAY

Phil perks his head up, smiling at what they’ve just done.

PHIL
It’s beautiful!

(CONTINUED)
Camera PANS to a wide angle shot of the Multiplex. Instead of displaying movie titles, KYLE and PHIL rearranged the letters to say "Honk For Fat Chicks", visible from the nearby highway.

A CAR HORN can be heard in the distance.

KYLE/PHIL
Thanks!

PHIL
So come on man talk to be about this script. TODD’S not here so you won’t be judged.

KYLE and PHIL both sit down to enjoy the view.

KYLE
I don’t know...

PHIL
It’s me dude. Come on don’t be a bitch.

A car horn can be heard in the background again.

KYLE/PHIL
(Waving to the car below)
Thanks!

KYLE
I don’t know what I want to do with it. I keep changing my mind, reason it’s been taking so long. Everytime I think I have an idea, a month later...a movie is coming out with the exact plot.

PHIL
Like the Notebook?

KYLE laughs.

PHIL (cont’d)
You know what it is, you’re trying too hard.

KYLE
Can you blame me? Don’t you want something more than this?
PHIL
What...you don’t think I do? Shit man, I think about that every day. This town is getting worse...doesn’t help our situation.

A car honks again with people yelling.

DRIVER/PASSENGERS
FUCK YEAH! I FUCKING LOVE FAT CHICKS!

PHIL
See what I mean?

KYLE
(laughing)
Yup.

PHIL
Stop trying to force ideas. Let them come to you.

KYLE
You’re probably right.

PHIL
Look around, write something based off this town or what we go through every day. I’m sure that would sell for a million bucks.

PHIL laughs from the stupid idea. KYLE looks at PHIL like he just won the lottery. Realizing that might just be the inspiration he was looking for all these years.

Car doors can be heard from below. KYLE looks down.

POV: Parking lot if completely full. People are walking to the Multiplex for the "Slasher" premier.

KYLE
How long have we been up here?

TODD and REBECCA suddenly slam open the front door of the Multiplex and yells up to both KYLE and PHIL.

REBECCA
What the hell is taking so long? We’re getting slammed for this premier!

(CONTINUED)
TODD
Yo twat lips! Once we clear the lobby I have the perfect idea to fuck with the audience!

KYLE
(talking to phil)
Alright, let’s take this down and get back inside.

A truck passes by, honking a very long horn.

PHIL
This never gets old.

CUT TO:

EXT.MOVIE THEATER.DAY

POV: Over the shoulder view of A MYSTERY MAN, wearing a brown trench coat and a black trilby hat, is sitting in a parked car overseeing the Multiplex. He was Watching KYLE and PHIL take down the letters they had just placed. Face cannot be seen.

MYSTERY MAN
This should be an interesting night.

MYSTERY MAN reaches into his trench coat and pulls out a small notepad. Opens his notepad and CLICKS his pen. Begins to write on the paper.

CUT TO:

INT.MOVIE THEATER.DAY

KYLE and PHIL rush into the entrance only to notice a very long line of people waiting to purchase tickets.

MANAGER was assisting a few kids just barely in their teens.

MANAGER
Get your asses in here and help!

KYLE
...fuck me...

Kyle and PHIL push their way through the crowd to get to the lobby exiting the frame. The black trilby hat can been seen above the crowd from a man standing in line. The MYSTERY MAN pokes his head out in suspicion. He is wearing sun glasses.

(CONTINUED)
Continued:

Manager
(talking to the kids)
You guys are over 18 right?
Otherwise I can’t let you see the movie.

Kids look at each other scared that they might be rejected.

Manager (cont’d)
Ha! You should’ve seen your faces you! Go ahead you little shits...I don’t care.

Manager lets the kids through without paying. Mystery Man witnesses the transaction. Opens his notepad and begins to the write again.

Cut To:

Int. Concession Stand. Day

Lobby is full of customers waiting to get food and drinks. Rebecca and Todd are running the cash registers.

A few customers begin to backlash due to the long wait. One customer, sporting a mohawk, begins to yell.

Customer #3
Hey come on! Our Movie starts soon!

Todd
Hey! You better relax before you get sent to the back of the line!...next!

Kyle and Phil rush in and hop over the counter.

Rebecca
Finally! Can you believe how packed we are?

Kyle
I know! We never get like this!

Rebecca
The hell took you guys so long? You guys making out or something ’cuz you have me for that you know.

Kyle
I know I’m sorry we lost track of time.

(Continued)
Betsy is at the register as well trying to assist customers as fast as she can.

BETSY
So just a coke?

TODD
What the fuck are you doing? Go in the back or something we don’t need your help.

Betsy rushes to the back storage area located just behind the counter.

CUSTOMER #4
I thought pets weren’t allowed in the types of establishments?

TODD
It’s a wild beast, been trying to train it for awhile now.

CUSTOMER #4
Man was it ugly.

TODD
Phil we need another batch going! Pronto!

PHIL
Alright, I’m on it!

BETSY pokes her head out from the storage area.

Phil rushes to the machine passing the doorway where BETSY is hiding. He grabs a very large cupfull of kernels and pours it into the machine, followed by two boxes of seasoning. Hits the ON switch and hurries back to help customers in line. Leaving the popcorn machine unattended.

Standing on line is A SASSY BLACK LADY and HER BOYFRIEND. SASSY BLACK LADY - early 30’s, short and long black hair. HER BOYFRIEND - late 30’s, attractive, tall, in shape and short kept hair.

SASSY BLACK LADY
Oh baby...

Looks around the crowd building up.

SASSY BLACK LADY (CONT’D)
You didn’t tell me this was a white people movie. These fuckers are crazy.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

SASSY BLACK LADY’S BOYFRIEND
I know that’s why I wanted to see this! Was told the movie would make us jump out of our seats.

POV: The popcorn machine starting to KRACKEL and popcorn begins to fall.

Kyle and Rebecca are working as a team trying to get the line down.

KYLE
Next!

CUSTOMER #3
Hey come on hurry up already!

TODD
The fuck did I say before! Don’t make me hop this counter...I will fuck that mohawk of yours!

Customer places his hands in the air as if he wasn’t expecting that type of response.

POV: Popcorn machine starting to fill up.

REBECCA
What can I get you guys?

At that moment, the MYSTERY MAN enters the lobby and waits at the back of the line. Quickly looks around the place.

POV: Popcorn machine begins to overflow, covering the floor below.

BETSY notices the popcorn fall but doesn’t turn off the machine.

TODD
What do you guys need tonight?

The sassy black lady and her boyfriend walk up to the counter.

SASSY BLACK LADY
Yeah can I get two large popcorns and two cokes?
(looks to her boyfriend)
Baby what you want?
TODD
(looking her up and down)
Can I suggest a diet coke?

SASSY BLACK LADY
Did you really just ask me that?
(looks at her boyfriend again)
Baby, aren’t you going to say something?

The sassy black lady’s boyfriend looks her up and down as well.

SASSY BLACK LADY’S BOYFRIEND
Yeah, a diet would be great.

SASSY BLACK LADY
Oh nice...real nice!
(looks back at TODD)
..it’s our first date....

TODD
(mouth open)
Oh!...fancy....I’ll be right back with that order.

Todd turns around and notices the overflow of popcorn on the floor.

TODD (cont’d)
(quietly)
Oh fuck! Dude you didn’t watch the machine!

Phil doesn’t hear Todd because he’s talking to two beautiful women with excessive cleavage.

PHIL
Get out of here, they’re real?

The women giggle and twirl their hair.

SASSY BLACK LADY
Hey what the fuck is taking so long?...I swear these white people move so slow.

TODD
Hold on for one second!...fucking a...

Todd grabs two large empty buckets. Just as he’s about to grab the popcorn from the machine.
SASSY BLACK LADY
I would of made him my bitch in prison. I’m about to make a review on Yelp.

Pulls out her phone.

SASSY BLACK LADY’S BOYFRIEND
Baby you can’t say that! The fuck is wrong with you!

Smacks the phone out of her hand.

SASSY BLACK LADY
Oh look what you did! Making a big woman bend over. You know that makes me fart.

She bends over to pick up the phone. Her boyfriend’s face shows disgust.

Being fed up with the customers attitude, reaches for the machine. Since she is too busy picking up her phone she can’t see what TODD is doing. Instead of getting popcorn from inside of the machine, bends over to the floor and scoops up the overflowing popcorn. Then returns back to the counter.

TODD
Here’s your popcorn!...It’s on me!...go.

SASSY BLACK LADY’S BOYFRIEND
You see baby...he’s nice as hell.

Couple grab their popcorn and go on their way.

Right behind them is the Mystery Man writing down what he just saw.

MYSTERY MAN
(to himself)
...popcorn on the floor...

Kyle and Rebecca finish up with a customer.

KYLE
Next!

Being so transfixed with writing down his note, the Mystery Man doesn’t hear Kyle.
PHIL
Yo! Inspector Gadget! Move it!

Mystery Man looks up in suspense.

MYSTERY MAN
Right....right..of course
(clears his throat)

KYLE
What can we get you?

MYSTERY MAN
Yes can I get one medium popcorn,
one box of Junior Mints...
(looking at the menu)
...and the nacho combo.

Kyle and Rebecca look at each other confused.

KYLE
Alright...coming right up!

Kyle goes to get his order. Rebecca leans over the counter.

REBECCA
How high are you?

CUSTOMER #3
Holy shit! How long does it take to
get popcorn around here!

TODD
Oh you’re fucking dead!

Todd jumps over the counter in front of the Mystery Man.
Camera says fixed on the Mystery Man. Sounds of PUNCHING can
be heard in the background, followed by someone UNZIPPING
their pants.

TODD (O.S.)
I WARNED YOU BITCH!

Mystery Man witnesses the BRAWL and shakes his head. Pulls
out his notepad yet again and begins to write.

TODD (O.S.)
OH YEAH!

The Sassy Lady and her Boyfriend also witness the fight.
CONTINUED:

SASSY BLACK LADY
Oh fuck!...is he...is he fucking that mohawk?

SASSY BLACK LADY’S BOYFRIEND
Baby let’s go, I want to get good seats.

CUT TO:

INT. CONCESSION STAND. DAY - HALF HOUR LATER

The lobby is completely empty. All customers have gone into the showing of the "Slasher" premier. TODD, PHIL and the MANAGER are behind the counter. KYLE and REBECCA are leaning against the glass. All are exhausted, hunched over. Popcorn is all over the floor and counters.

BETSY is still in the back room peeking out.

KYLE
That sucked...

REBECCA
Yeah I was not expecting that type of turn out.

MANAGER
God I hope that shit bag isn’t sleeping again and played the movie this time.

TODD
Fuck it! Let’s get a round going.

Pulls pulls out the handball and raises it up.

KYLE/REBECCA/PHIL
NO!

TODD
(disappointed)
Alright...fine...

BETSY, realizing there are no more customers, opens the door.

TODD tosses the ball behind him since no one wants to play, smacking BETSY in the face. She falls down creating a CRASH.

PHIL
The hell was that?

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

MANAGER

No idea.

All pause for a second to listen carefully. Silence.

MANAGER (CONT’D)

Whatever it was, it’s gone.

KYLE

You guys thinking what I’m thinking?

TODD/PHIL

yeah boy!

REBECCA starts to laugh.

REBECCA

You guys have fun. I’ll stay this time to watch the front.

MANAGER

Yeah I should probably get this mess cleaned up...nah who am I kidding.

TODD and PHIL jump over the counter laughing.

TODD

Oh this is going to be epic!

CUT TO:

INT. MOVIE THEATER. NIGHT

KYLE, TODD and PHIL are standing outside in the hallway of packed theater. KYLE opens the door every so slightly to get a peak of the audience.

KYLE

Shit guys. This is crazy!

TODD

I know! So let’s take advantage of it.

CUT TO:

TODD and PHIL sneaking behind the large screen where the movie is playing. KYLE is still standing in the hallway just outside the doors of the theater.

KYLE peaks inside at the audience and turns on his walkie-talkie.

(CONTINUED)
KYLE
(beep beep)
You guys in position?

BETSY seemed to follow the three of them and pops her head out from the corner of the hallway, located behind KYLE.

TODD and PHIL are quietly crawling behind the screen so no one in the audience notices their shadows.

PHIL
psssst!...Watch your head.

TODD is getting so excited that he hits his head on one of the crawl space beams.

TODD
Fuck!

Sitting in the audience is the sassy black lady. She hears the noise Todd made.

SASSY BLACK LADY
What was that?

Tugs on her boyfriend’s arm who is sitting next to her.

SASSY BLACK LADY (CONT’D)
You hear that? The fuck was that?

SASSY BLACK LADY’S BOYFRIEND
I don’t know but this movies getting good!

KYLE
(beep beep)
Guys, you there?

BETSY is applying more lipstick.

PHILS crawling behind TODD trying not to laugh from his stupidity.

PHIL
(beep beep)
Yeah, just a minor set back.

TODD
(whispering)
Fuck you dude!
KYLE  
(beep beep)  
Alright at the very peak of the music, I’m going to flick the lights on and scream.

PHIL  
(beep beep)  
Yup...and we know what to do.

TODD and PHIL are nodding their heads in agreement, trying not to laugh.

At this point in time KYLE is listening to the packed audience, waiting for the right time to scare them.

He hears the music building up.

KYLE  
(beep beep)  
Guys this is it. On three. one....two....three!

KYLE quickly flicks on and off the lights to the theater, slams the entrance doors and screams off the top of his lungs.

TODD and PHIL stand up and start screaming as well. Their shadows take over the screen.

The SASSY BLACK LADY jumps out of her seat and popcorn goes all over her boyfriend.

SASSY BLACK LADY  
Oh fuck! This shits interactive!

INT.MAIN HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

KYLE, TODD and PHIL meet each other in the main hallway of the Multiplex, laughing about what they just did.

TODD  
Oh my god! That was awesome!

PHIL  
Gets them everytime!

The three of them begin to walk towards the lobby. However, BETSY pops out from the corner where she was watching, startling them.
TODD
Oh fuck! It’s alive!

PHIL
What the hell are you doing?

BETSY completely ignoring TODD and PHIL.

BETSY
Hey Kyle.

CUT TO:

Manager shows up from around the corner in the direction of the lobby.

MANAGER
Hey shit stains, get back up here and help out. It’s worse than we thought.

CUT TO:

TODD
Fuck this dude, I don’t want to die.

PHIL
Neither do I!

They both run towards the lobby, leaving KYLE stranded with BETSY.

CUT TO:

BETSY
I’ve been waiting all night for this.

KYLE
Shit...

CUT TO:

INT. CONCESSION STAND - MOMENTS LATER

TODD and PHIL return to the lobby only to notice the manager slumped over the counter. REBECCA is sweeping the popcorn off of the floor.

TODD
Damn dude I know it was a rough night but it wasn’t that bad.
MANAGER
No...it’s not that. I mean...that
didn’t help but that’s
not...nevermind.

PHIL
Fucks the matter?

MANAGER
It’s a personal thing.

TODD
Well come on tell us already!

REBECCA
Calm down Dr. Phil.

TODD
Hey! Whoa!...Just trying to help a
friend here.

PHIL starts to laugh.

MANAGER
It’s the Misses...

PHIL
Oh shit, marriage problems. She
guess it right with the Dr. Phil
reference.

MANAGER
No No...we’re fine...it’s
just...well you guys are good with
the ladies right?

Rebecca snorts from laughing. TODD, PHIL and the MANAGER
glare at her.

REBECCA
I’m sorry...please continue...I’m
dying to know where this is going.

MANAGER
What else...what can I do...you
know...

TODD
Oh for fucks sake spit it out
already.

(CONTINUED)
MANAGER
(sighs)
What can I do
differently...sexually.

PHIL
oooh!

REBECCA
On that note...I’m out. I’ll go see
what’s taking Kyle so long.

Rebecca places the broom against the wall and walks towards
the theaters.

CUT TO:

INT.MAIN HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

KYLE
What did you need Betsy, we have a
mess to cleanup so make it quick.

KYLE tries to walk past BETSY but she blocks the way.

BETSY
Every day you come in here and
ignore me like I’m nothing.

KYLE
We all do, what’s your point.

KYLE once again tries to pass BETSY but is quickly blocked.

BETSY
I know what you’re trying to
pull...and between you and
me...it’s working.

KYLE
Obviously it’s not, you’re still
here.

BETSY
You’re playing hard to get.

BETSY gets closer to KYLE but he slowly walks backwards.

KYLE
(sarcastically)
Wow!...what makes you think that?

(CONTINUED)
BETSY
I’ve never wanted you more.

KYLE
that’s...nice...but I’m taken.

BETSY
By who...Rebecca? She’s got nothing against me.

KYLE
You mean besides the great looks, perfect teeth and great hygiene...yeah...you’re a pick in my book.

BETSY
Kiss me.

KYLE accidently walks backwards into a garbage can standing in the middle of the isle.

KYLE
WHAT?

CUT TO:

INT.CONCESSION STAND - MOMENTS LATER

TODD
Oh...I got just thing to relight the kindle my friend.

MANAGER
Really...what’s that?

TODD
The shocker!

PHIL
Oh man, every chick I’ve been in loves that.

MANAGER
The shocker? I’ve never heard of that. I have Amazon Prime get I get it their?

The MANAGER starts to pull out his phone from his pocket.

TODD
No no...instead of concentrating just on the front end...
(demonstrates the move with his hands)
...you get your trusty pinky ready...and BAM!...the shocker.

MANAGER
Hmm I never tried that before. She hates anal though. I tried surprise butt sex once and I was in the dog house for weeks.

PHIL
Trust us man, when you set the mood just right...candles...rose pedals...excessive amounts of lube....every girl loves the shocker.

The MANAGER stands there with an astounded look on his face.

PHIL(CONT’D)
(demonstrating with his hand)
'Two in the pink, and two in the stink'!

TODD
Exactly...wait no...the fuck? It’s one in the stink...

PHIL
No, it’s two. That’s why they have the saying ‘two in the pink and two in the stink’.

TODD
The fuck is that? You giving her the "Spock" treatment?...this isn’t Star Trek. It’s two in the pink and one in the stink.

PHIL
There’s no way...it’s definitely two.

The MANAGER stands there looking at his own hand, trying to perform the move.

CUT TO:
INT. MAIN HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

Rebecca heads towards the hallway in search of KYLE.

BETSY
Kiss me!

KYLE
Fuck no!

BETSY
Do it kyle! I know you want this!

Rebecca shouts for Kyle to see where he is.

REBECCA
Kyle?

BETSY
I’m so wet right now...

KYLE
Oh Fucking a...

BETSY leans in and kisses KYLE, holding him in close so he can’t escape.

REBECCA
Kyle? Where did you go? You’re missing the worst conversation right now...

REBECCA turns the corner to where the both of them are standing. She stops in a hult, shocked to see what is happening.

REBECCA (cont’d)
THE FUCK IS THIS?

KYLE pulls BETSY off.

KYLE
Rebecca...it’s not what you think I swear.

REBECCA quickly turns back around and heads back to the lobby.

KYLE (cont’d)
Shit...

KYLE runs after REBECCA, leaving BETSY smiling.

(CONTINUED)
KYLE (cont’d)
Rebecca wait!

CUT TO:

INT. CONCESSION STAND – SECOND LATER

TODD
Dude I’m telling you it’s two in the pink and ONE in the stink.

REBECCA enters the lobby quickly walking past TODD, PHIL and THE MANAGER. She heads for the exit.

PHIL
Rebecca wait!...How many fingers do girls like in their ass?

Without a glance, REBECCA raises the middle finger to the air just before exiting the building.

TODD
See I told you...it’s one!

PHIL
Fine...you were right.

CUT TO:

EXT. MULTIPLEX PARKING LOT. NIGHT

KYLE proceeds to chase REBECCA in the parking lot.

KYLE
Rebecca stop!

REBECCA stops and turns around.

REBECCA
What the fuck just happened?

KYLE
I swear to you it’s not what it looked like.

REBECCA
I mean out of all people...Betsy?...BETSY?

KYLE
Holy shit it’s not like that...she kissed me!

(CONTINUED)
REBECCA
She did what?

KYLE
She came onto me...she kissed ME!

REBECCA’S body language changes to catch her breath.

REBECCA
So you guys...aren’t?...

KYLE
FUCK NO! Why the fuck would I leave you for her? That’s like Shrek going for the ogre instead of the princess! ...which By the way...what a shitty way to end the movie.

REBECCA realizing he’s telling the truth and starts to laugh.

KYLE (CONT’D)
You have to believe me.

REBECCA
I believe you but if you ever want me to kiss you again...
(laughing)
you better rinse that mouth out.

KYLE
...it tasted like death...

REBECCA
Shit I never thought in a million years we’d be in this situation.

KYLE
You mean the world to me. I would never do that for you. Just promise you don’t turn into an ogre.

REBECCA laughs even more.

KYLE (CONT’D)
(comforting)
Come on let’s go back inside.

They both heads towards the Multiplex.

(CONTINUED)
REBECCA
You realized she dead right.

KYLE
Oh yeah...

REBECCA
And really?...your cousin?

KYLE abruptly stops.

KYLE
...how did?...

REBECCA
Todd.

KYLE sighs and begins to walk again.

KYLE
We were drunk, I didn’t know till months later.

REBECCA
Oh you don’t have to explain yourself perv.

CUT TO:

INT. CONCESSION STAND. NIGHT

TODD is sitting on the counter as usual and PHIL is making more popcorn. The MANAGER is with them as well, leaning against the candy showcase with his arms crossed.

KYLE and REBECCA enter the building.

PHIL
Everything alright?

TODD
Yeah the hell was that about?

REBECCA
Betsy’s dead, that’s what happened.

TODD
(jumping up and down in excitement)
YAY! THE WICKED WITCH IS DEAD!

(CONTINUED)
REBECCA
Not yet...but she will be once I get my hands on her.

TODD
Oh...

KYLE
Just a misunderstanding.

REBECCA and KYLE lean up against the glass, to relax and catch their breath.

Moment of awkwardness.

TODD looks at PHIL shrugging his shoulders.

PHIL
Alright, alright..."Fuck, Marry or Kill?"

KYLE/REBECCA
Oh come on!

PHIL
Optimus Prime, Betty White or Hitler?

KYLE
Really man? This game is getting old. We need something new to play.

PHIL
...fine.

Another moment of silence between them.

MANAGER
(quietly)
...I would of fucked Betty White...

TODD
(snaps his fingers)
Got it! "Receive, Steam or Cream?"

REBECCA
What’s that?

TODD
(Counting his fingers)
A: Take it in the ass, B: Shit on their chest or C: Cum on their face.

(CONTINUED)
PHIL
Oh dude that’s sick!

TODD
Same three people! Go.

KYLE
(laughing)
You got a sick mind. That’s why we keep you around.

MANAGER
(Quietly again)
...I’d let Betty White fuck me....

CUT TO:

INT. MEN’S BATHROOM – SECONDS LATER

POV: Close up of the bathroom sink. Hands enter the frame, faces and body are unseen. They continue to wash.

CUT TO:

INT. CONCESSION STAND. DAY

PHIL
Ok...Ok I got it.

PHIL turns towards the popcorn machine.

The men’s bathroom door can be heard in the distance.

PHIL(CONT’D)
Actually this one’s hard.

KYLE and REBECCA perk up realizing who just walked out of the bathroom.

KYLE
Phil...

TODD smacks KYLE to quickly shut him up.

PHIL
No no I got this...Okay...I’d take it from Optimus Prime, cum on Betty and SHIT on Hitler.

PHIL quickly turns back around laughing to see everyone’s reaction.
POV: TWO HASIDIC JEWS stand quietly at the counter, blank expressions on their faces - 40’s, black attire with black brimmed hats, long curly sideburns.

PHIL(CONT’D)
Oh Shit. I didn’t mean that...I’m so sorry.

HASIDIC JEW #1/HASIDIC JEW #2
(Nodding their heads in agreement)
We would of done the same.

They proceed to walk past the counter towards the theater showing.

MANAGER
(Laughing)
I love this game! Ok lets play a new one. "Swallow, Spit or Face"?

KYLE and TODD look at him with disgust.

TODD
...the fuck?

CUT TO:

INT.MAIN HALLWAY - SECONDS LATER

The crowd exiting the theater. Popcorn can be seen being thrown into the air.

CUT TO:

INT.CONCESSION STAND - SECONDS LATER

KYLE looks at his watch.

KYLE
Shit they went fast.

MANAGER
Alright let’s make this fast so we can all go home. I’ll close the doors once everyone leaves.
INT. MAIN HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

KYLE, REBECCA, TODD and PHIL are pushing through the crowd trying to get to the theater.

    TODD
    Alright keep it moving.

They arrive at the entrance of the theater.

    TODD (cont’d)
    Come on let’s go we don’t have all night.

The end of the crowd can be seen walking out.

    REBECCA
    I still can’t believe the turnout.

    KYLE
    I know this was crazy.

The doors close behind the last few people exiting.

    PHIL
    I guess that’s everyone.

CUT TO:

INT. MOVIE THEATER - MOMENTS LATER

TODD sticks his head into the dark theater making sure no one else is inside before turning the lights on.

Alone in the dark is THE MYSTERY MAN looking around taking notes, still wearing his sunglasses.

    TODD
    Hey come on man, shows over.

CUT TO:

INT. MAIN HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

TODD takes his out of the doors.

    TODD
    Fucking hate people who stay for the credits.

    PHIL
    Can’t blame him. Every movie coming out now has an extra scene at the end of it.

(CONTINUED)
POV: TODD, REBECCA, TODD and PHIL break characters and look directly into the camera.

The theater doors open. THE MYSTERY MAN exits holding his notepad.

      MYSTERY MAN
Ladies...

TODD points to KYLE.

      MYSTERY MAN(CONT’D)
I’ve had a pleasant time here tonight.

He closes his notepad and CLICKS his pen.

      MYSTERY MAN(CONT’D) (cont’d)
Enjoy the night...

MYSTERY MAN exits the frame.

      PHIL
How the hell did a blind guy watch the movie?

All of them shrug their shoulders confused.

CUT TO:

MYSTERY MAN pokes around the main hallway. Looks around to make sure no one is watching then enters an empty theater.

CUT TO:

      TODD
Alright you guys ready to do this?

POV: TODD flicks the theater lights on located just outside the doors.

CUT TO:

INT. MOVIE THEATER - SECONDS LATER

POV: Theater doors open. KYLE, REBECCA, TODD and PHIL enter the theater. Their faces drop. Looking around the theater shocked.

      KYLE
Holy shit.

CUT TO:

(CONTINUED)
POV: 180 degree view of the trashed theater: popcorn is everywhere, empty soda cups and popcorn buckets are in the seats and in the isle, soda stains are visible on the walls as well as the screen.

CUT TO:

PHIL
This place is a disaster!

REBECCA
We’re going to be here all night.

They all walk further in the theater.

TODD
Oh come on!

KYLE
What now?

TODD
Fucking half empty box of candy...that’s just a waste!

TODD starts to eat the candy out of the box.

REBECCA
That’s fucking repulsive.

The lights start to flicker.

KYLE
Hey come on we’re trying to clean here!

The lights cut out completely.

An overhead speaker can be heard turning on.

REBECCA
What the hell?

PROJECTIONIST(O.S.)
(clicking sounds)
This thing on?

CUT TO:
INT. MAIN LOBBY - SAME TIME

Manager is standing next to the exit doors as the crowd leaves the building.

   MANAGER
   Okay lets go, lets go.

Just as the last few people are about to exit, THE MANAGER pushes them from behind to speed them up.

   MANAGER (CONT’D)
   Alright come on. You can talk more once you go back to your mom’s basement.

Doors are quickly shut then locked from the inside. MANAGER peaks around the lobby, making sure no one is left. Bites his lips then looks at his watch.

   MANAGER
   If I’m quick, I’ll have just time before they finish cleaning.

MANAGER rushes out of frame.

CUT TO:

INT. MOVIE THEATER - SAME TIME

KYLE and REBECCA are standing around dazed and confused, looking up at the ceiling.

Theater screen flickers on to a bright white background.

   PROJECTIONIST (O.S.)
   Ladies and gentleman, please take a seat for you are about to witness the greatest puppet show ever!

Slapping PHIL in the chest, TODD stands there shocked with his mouth opened.

   TODD
   Oh fuck yes! I’ve been waiting all week for this!

TODD quickly hops into an empty seat and grabs a half empty popcorn bucket nearby.

   PROJECTIONIST (O.S.)
   I’d like to introduce the "Doughnut and Sausage" show!

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

PHIL
The hell?

CUT TO:

INT. MAIN LOBBY— MOMENTS LATER

POV: Empty lobby. Lights are dim indicating closing time. BETSY enters into the frame.

She looks around to see where everyone went.

BETSY
Hello?

CUT TO:

INT. MOVIE THEATER— MOMENTS LATER

Upon the bright projection screen is a shadow cast of a circular doughnut. Flimsy arms and legs tangle off the object as if it was poorly put together.

PROJECTIONIST (O.S.)
(high pitched)
Well hello boys and girls!

KYLE
What the hell is this?

TODD
I totally pitched this idea.

Stuffs popcorn into his mouth. Phil reaches over to grab some as well.

REBECCA
Wait wait wait...If that’s the doughnut...then where’s the sausage?

Over the loudspeaker, pants can be heard slowly unzipping.

KYLE/REBECCA
NO! NO! NO!

POV: A long shadow the shape of an erect penis enters the projection screen.

PROJECTIONIST (O.S.)
Well hello Mr. Jizzle!
REBECCA
There’s no way that’s to scale.

CUT TO:

INT.MANAGERS OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

POV: Messy desk filled with pens, movie stubs, calendar and a bobblehead.

MANAGER (O.S.)
Alright let’s make this quick.

POV: MANAGER places his cell phone down on the desk with a full screen image of Betty White.

INT.MAIN LOBBY - SAME TIME

BETSY continues to look around for anyone. She walks closer to the concession stand but realizes no one is in front.

Looking around some more she notices a bright light coming from the manager’s office.

POV: Light peaking through the bottom of the closed door.

BETSY starts to walk towards that direction.

CUT TO:

INT.MANAGERS OFFICE - SAME TIME

POV: Cell phone is still placed on the desk. Jerking off sounds can be heard coming from the manager.

MANAGER (O.S.)
Oh yeah. You dirty girl. I’d let you fuck me so good. You were always my favorite Golden Girl.

A faint knock can be heard just outside the door. BETSY opens the door.

BETSY
Did everyone go home?

MANAGER
Oh FUCK! GET OUT!

BETSY
OH MY GOD! WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED: 70.

MANAGER
GET THE FUCK OUT!

BETSY
IS THAT YOUR?...

MANAGER
I’M TOO CLOSE TO STOP NOW!

BETSY runs out of the office in a panic through the lobby. MANAGER can be heard screaming in pleasure.

CUT TO:

INT. EMPTY THEATER - SAME TIME

MYSTERY MAN pokes up from the noise. Listens for a bit but doesn’t hear anything again. Shrugs his shoulders then continues to inspect the empty theater taking notes.

CUT TO:

INT. MOVIE THEATER - MOMENTS LATER

KYLE and REBECCA continue to watch the puppet show, heads tilted with disgust on their face. Yet they can’t seem to look away.

TODD
Heads up! Here comes the good part!

PHIL
There’s more?

CUT TO:

The doors quickly open behind KYLE and REBECCA. They turn around.

BETSY
I thought everyone went home...

BETSY notices the shadows on the screen.

BETSY(CONT’D)
OH MY GOD!

TODD
This is it!

REBECCA
You fucking bitch!

BETSY quickly turns around and heads for the hallway.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED: 71.

REBECCA (cont’d)
She dead!

KYLE
Rebecca wait!

REBECCA runs after BETSY before she can run away.

POV: The shadow of the erect penis enters the doughnut.

TODD/PHIL
OH FUCK!

CUT TO:

INT. EMPTY THEATER – SAME TIME

MYSTERY MAN perks up yet again.

MYSTERY MAN
What the hell is going on now?

Starts to walk towards the entrance to the theater he is in.

CUT TO:

INT. MAIN HALLWAY – MOMENTS LATER

BETSY is running for her life. REBECCA is right behind her.

REBECCA
Don’t think you can run and hide again you fucking troll.

BETSY continues to run. She notices the main exit of the Multiplex is in site. She grins, then picks up speed.

REBECCA (cont’d)
Oh no you don’t!

BETSY
He wanted me first!

MYSTERY MAN(O.S.)
What the hell is wrong with you people?

Doors open wide out of nowhere hitting BETSY dead on. Knocks her to the ground.

KYLE
FUCK!

CUT TO:
INT. MOVIE THEATER - SAME TIME

TODD and KYLE hear the noise coming from the main hallway. They jolt out of their seats in a panic and go to see what happened.

POV: The erect penis is going in and out of the doughnut.

    PROJECTIONIST (O.S.)
        (high pitched)
        Where did everyone go?

CUT TO:

INT. MAIN HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

TODD and KYLE burst through into the hallway and notice BETSY on the ground. MYSTERY MAN is standing next to her looking down.

    PHIL
    FUCK! We missed it!

    TODD
    God I hope she’s dead.

    KYLIE
    Hey what the hell are you still doing here? The theaters closed man.

    MYSTERY MAN
    Oh trust me, I know.

CUT TO:

MANAGER rushes around the corner zipping up his pants.

    MANAGER
    The whole building shook! What happened!

Notices BETSY on the ground.

    MANAGER (cont’d)
    Oh fucking a! I thought it was an emergency.

Gives a double take at the MYSTERY MAN.

    MANAGER (cont’d)
    Hey! I thought all the customers left? Who the hell are you?

(CONTINUED)
MYSTERY MAN
I think that should be the least of your concerns right now seeing how this place is being run. I’ve been watching all of you tonight.

MANAGER
Were...were you in my office a little while ago?

MYSTERY MAN
No...but I’ve seen the in’s and out’s of this place and I have to say, I’m surprised it’s still in business.

PHIL
The hell is that supposed to mean?

TODD
(whispers to Phil)
Fuck dude...you think he found my stash of weed?

MYSTERY MAN
All I can say is this will be the last time you’ll be seeing me.

He proceeds to walk out towards the exit and out of the building.

TODD
What a fucking lunatic!

KYLE
What the fuck was the about!

REBECCA
I don’t know. That didn’t seem right.

PHIL
I know! Taking shit from a blind guy.

Still laying on the floor, BETSY starts to moan in pain. Everyone looks down at her.

REBECCA
Bet that feels nice huh?
CONTINUED:

MANAGER
I’ll call her mom.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. MOVIE THEATER. HALF HOUR LATER

KYLE, REBECCA, TODD and PHIL are exiting the theater they just cleaned. They are all holding brooms and buckets.

KYLE
I have to say, that was one hell of a night.

REBECCA
You’re telling me.

PHIL
So what the hell actually happened?

KYLE
Nothing... long story.

REBECCA
(laughs)
Betsy kissed Kyle.

TODD/PHIL
NO!

TODD
Good luck getting that taste out of your mouth.

CUT TO:

MANAGER pokes around the corner.

MANAGER
You fucks ready yet?

KYLE
Yeah we just finished up.

MANAGER
Alright let’s go then.

Starts to walk away.

MANAGER (CONT’D)
(mumbles)
Two in the pink and two in the stink...

(CONTINUED)
Everyone proceeds to head towards the exit to leave the building.

CUT TO:

EXT. MULTIPLEX PARKING LOT. NIGHT

Lights are slowly shutting off from the inside of the building as the MANAGER locks up.

Everyone is standing outside of the exit.

A CAR HORN can be heard from the distance.

BETSY’S MOM
Hey sweetie! Mommy’s here!

REBECCA
Hey betsy, before you go...

BETSY turns, holding her head from the fall.

REBECCA (CONT’D)
Don’t ever kiss another woman’s man!

POV: REBECCA throws a punch right at BETSY’S face.

KYLE/TODD/PHIL
OH SHIT!

BETSY’S MOM pulls up to the curb they are standing near.

BETSY’S MOM
Hey honey!—

BETSY holding her face in agony.

BETSY’S MOM (CONT’D)
OH! Were you guys playing that hockey game again?

REBECCA
You can say that.

BETSY enters the backseat of the vehicle crying.

BETSY’S MOM
You kids ave so much fun at work.

Car starts to exit the frame.

(CONTINUED)
TODD
bye Betsy!
Everyone begins to wave goodbye to the car.

BETSY’S MOM(O.S.)
Oh aren’t they just the nicest people.

MANAGER
Alright, that’s enough drama for me for one night. I’ll see you fucks tomorrow. And umm guys...I’ll let you know what he wife thinks.

MANAGER walks away. TODD is waving while PHIL gives the Spock hand signal.

REBECCA
(to Kyle)
Hey don’t stay up too late tonight. I know how transfixed you get when you works on things.

KYLE
I’ll try now to.

TODD
Alright, let’s go!

REBECCA
Actually, I was going to drive Kyle home if that’s okay with you guys.

PHIL
No yeah that’s good with me. Will save us on gas you fat fuck.

KYLE
(laughs)
You guys really know how to show affection don’t you.

TODD and PHIL exit the frame giving the finger behind them.

CUT TO:

KYLE and REBECCA entering her car. They sit there gazing into their eyes.

KYLE (cont’d)
Finally some time alone.

REBECCA smiles slowly leans in for a kiss.

(CONTINUED)
A car pulls up alongside them. It’s PHIL driving the vehicle. TODD cannot be seen.

PHIL
GET A FUCKING ROOM!

KYLE and REBECCA quickly stop kissing, not realizing someone was watching. They turn to see who just yelled. Their faces turn away as if they saw the most disgusting thing possible.

KYLE
Oh what the fuck!

REBECCA
REALLY!

PHIL
Bye ladies!

PHIL gives a girly wave goodbye. Vehicle starts to move forward. TODD is in the backseat with his butt out the window, mooning them the entire time.

KYLE
(laughing)
Come on let’s go.

CUT TO:

EXT. KYLE’S HOUSE. NIGHT

REBECCA pulls into KYLE’S driveway mid-conversation.

REBECCA
NO NO NO! Bruce Willis was not in Air Force One...Harrison Ford was with Gary Oldman...WHO was in Batman Begin with Christian Bale...BAM!...Drew Barrymore directly links to Christian Bale.

KYLE
FUCK!

REBECCA puts the car in park.

REBECCA
You know for a movie person, you suck at this game.

KYLE
Yeah well...I’m a good kisser.

(CONTINUED)
REBECCA
Oh! Romeo!

KYLE
Come here.

They begin to kiss yet again, this time without any interruptions.

REBECCA
I’ll see you tomorrow?

KYLE
Of course. I love working the morning shifts with you.

Gives one more quick kiss, then KYLE exits the car.

REBECCA
Hey!

KYLE
Yeah...

REBECCA
You can always text me with some ideas you’re working with. I’ll tell you if they suck.

KYLE
Thanks! I’ll see you tomorrow.

They smile at one another as REBECCA starts to reverse the car out of the drive-way. KYLE stands there for a second as the vehicle drives down the block.

CUT TO:

INT. KYLE’S BEDROOM. NIGHT

POV: An empty bedroom with with movie posters all of the wall.

KYLE enters his bedroom holding an ice cold beer. He walks to his desk and places the beer down. Sits on his chair facing the computer screen. On the screen is the movie script he’s been working on. Begins to stare at it quietly.

KYLE sits back with a big sigh. Grabs his beer and opens the top. Throws the cap against the wall hitting a movie poster titled "Road Trip".

(CONTINUED)
KYLE looks down at his desk which is covered in rejection letters of movie production schools, action figures and a framed portrait of himself with TODD and PHIL.

KYLE stares at that now and starts to laugh.

    PHIL (O.S.)
    "Look around, write something based off this town or what we go through every day. I’m sure that would sell for a million bucks."

KYLE’S face freezes. Eye’s open wide. Looks back at the computer screen. Using the keyboard, he highlights all of the text...hesitates for a second then hits the DELETE button.

    KYLE
    Let’s do this.

POV: KYLE starts to type the title page of the screenplay.

ON THE SCREEN

MOVIE-LAND

BY

KYLE STEPHENSON

MONTAGE

- KYLE typing the screenplay.
- Taking a sip of his beer.
- Pacing across his room.
- playing basketball with a small net setup with his garbage pale.
- Typing again.
- A few more beer bottles fill up his desk.
- Getting exhausted, rubbing his eyes to stay awake.

BACK TO SCENE

CUT TO:

KYLE is passed out on his bed, laying in his stomach.

PAN to the computer screen that is filled with dialogue.

(CONTINUED)
OVER BLACK SCREEN

A phone begins to ring a few times.

KYLE (O.S.)
(groggy)
Hello?...

PHIL (O.S.)
Hey man, you have to get down here...

KYLE (O.S.)
My shift starts doesn’t for a few hours...

PHIL (O.S.)
It’s closed man....

KYLE (O.S.)
I know it’s closed...it’s fucking 7 in the morning.

PHIL (O.S.)
No man...it’s fucking boarded up...

KYLE (O.S.)
What the hell are you talking about?

PHIL (O.S.)
You need to come see this. Todd’s freaking out and I don’t know what to do.

KYLE (O.S.)
Slow down. What are you talking about?

PHIL (O.S.)
They completely shut the theater down man, it’s closed for good.

KYLE (O.S.)
...shit.

CUT TO:
EXT.HIGHWAY.DAY

Kyle is driving erratically trying to get to the theater. He grabs his cell phone to make a call.

REBECCA (ON THE PHONE)
Hello?

KYLE
Hey, it’s me.

REBECCA
Hey! Want to get breakfast before our shift--

KYLE
Listen, the theater closed down.

REBECCA
WHAT?

KYLE
I don’t know what happened but I’m driving there now to see for myself.

REBECCA
Oh my god...Okay I’ll meet you there.

Kyle hangs up. Continues to drive in and out of traffic.

CUT TO:

EXT.MULTIPLEX PARKING LOT.DAY

Kyle pulls into the parking lot only to see the Multiplex covered with wood paneling, covering the entrance and windows. Pulls the car directly in front.

KYLE
Holy shit.

He pulls out his cell phone to make another call.

In the distance a car can be heard entering the parking lot. It’s Rebecca. She pulls up alongside Kyle vehicle.

REBECCA
The fuck happened?

(CONTINUED)
KYLE
I have no idea! I’m calling Phil now.

PHIL (ON THE PHONE)
Hey man.

KYLE
Where are you guys?

PHIL (ON THE PHONE)
Inside. They completely gutted the place man.

KYLE
How the hell did you get in? The front is boarded up?

PHIL (ON THE PHONE)
The panels were lose at the back entrance.

KYLE
Alright, we’ll be right there.

He hangs up.

REBECCA
Where are they?

KYLE
Back entrance.

They both peel out of the frame.

CUT TO:

INT.MULTIPLEX BACK ENTRANCE.DAY

Together, Kyle and Rebecca pulls off the wood paneling to enter the building. They run inside and take a quick peek inside the closest theater.

KYLE
Shit he wasn’t kidding, they gutted everything...seats...speakers...

REBECCA
Who the hell would want those seats?

(CONTINUED)
TODD (O.S.)
Mother fucker!

A crash can be heard in the background.

KYLE
Come on.

INT. MAIN LOBBY - MOMENTS LATER

Phil is sitting on top of the concession stand, slumped over. Todd can be seen tossing a garbage can across the lobby.

TODD
Those fucking dicks man! Who the fuck closes a business down without telling the people who work here.

Kyle and Rebecca run into the lobby, nearly getting hit by the flying garbage pail.

KYLE
Fucking a! Take it easy!

PHIL
I bet you thought I was joking huh?

KYLE
Yeah.

REBECCA
You guys have any idea what happened?

PHIL
No.

TODD
I bet you my ass it was that fucking blind guy! What a cock bag! Not our fault you can’t see.

REBECCA
I’m starting to think he wasn’t blind.

Todd grabs another garbage pail and once again tosses it across the room.

(CONTINUED)
PHIL
He’s been doing this since we got here.

KYLE
Take it easy! My fucking head hurts and that’s not helping.

PHIL
Why?

KYLE
Stayed up later than I should working on that script.

PHIL
Well now you’ll have all the time in the world.

TODD
Oh enough of that shit already!

REBECCA
Todd stop.

TODD
No it’s fucking bullshit, grow the fuck up man. We just lost our fucking jobs, the hell are we supposed to do?

PHIL
File for unemployment like the rest of america?

TODD
And enough of that script bullshit...give it a rest man.

KYLE
Hey what the fuck did I do to you?

TODD
You honestly think you have what it takes to write a movie? You really think you’ll get a fucking call out of the blue from Kevin Smith, Christopher Nolan or even fucking Stephen Bradshaw?

PHIL
Who’s that?
REBECCA
One of the top executives in
Hollywood right now. Every movie
has to be approved from him.

KYLE
Hey at least I’m trying to do
something with my life.

REBECCA
Alright come on stop this.

TODD
The fuck you just say?

KYLE
You heard me.

TODD
Fuck you dude.

KYLE
You’re telling me to grow the fuck
up when I’m the only one trying to.
What?... you honestly thought we’d
be working here forever?

TODD
You’re telling me you didn’t love
this place as much as we did?

KYLE
It was the best fucking job in the
world...but take a look
around...I’m trying to be realistic
here...

TODD
That’s all you fucking do.

KYLE
The hell you talking about?

TODD
You got it made man. You got
straight A’s in high school,
graduated college and fuck...you
even got the girl!

KYLE
That’s what this is all about? That
was my choice...just because you’re
a fuck up doesn’t mean I have to
be.

(CONTINUED)
Todd pauses for a second.

    KYLE (cont’d)
    ...I didn’t mean that.

    TODD
    I get enough of this shit from my old man...never thought it would be coming from you.

Todd storms past all of them and heads towards the back entrance.

Kyle looks at Rebecca.

    REBECCA
    I’m...I’m so sorry...

    KYLE
    Well now we all know how he feels...FUCK!

Kyle kicks the garbage pail laying on the floor next to him.

Rebecca continues to look at Kyle with despair.

    PHIL (O.S.)
    Shit, now we have to get real jobs...I’m not sucking my boss’s dick again for a promotion...

FADE TO BLACK

ON SCREEN: 2 MONTHS LATER

INT.OFFICE.DAY

FADE IN

Kyle can be seen sitting at a cubicle, wearing a dress-up shirt and tie. He adjusts the tie around his neck. Seems to bother him since he’s not used to wearing one. Very bright environment compared to Multiplex.

Dubstep music can be heard coming from one of the near-by cubicles.

Kyle looks around, making sure no one is coming.

    KYLE
    Time for a little break.

(CONTINUED)
POV: Kyle is going to a screenwriting forum on the web browser. He checks the status of the finished script he submitted to see if there is any feedback.

MOVIE-LAND is shown on the screen. Then PANS to the right to reveal zero likes and 20 dislikes. POPPING sound can be heard from the speakers. Now reveals 21 dislikes in real-time.

    KYLE (cont’d)
    Oh what the fuck...

Suddenly, a stack of folders is dropped onto Kyle’s desk. He scrambles to close the web browser out before anyone notices.

    BOSS
    New guy, I need these inputted before five today.

    KYLE
    It’s Kyle sir.

    BOSS
    Whatever it is...get it done. Get me a cup of coffee while you’re at it. I’ll be in my office.

Boss walks away.

    KYLE
    Fucking cock.

The music in the background suddenly got louder. Being frustrated, Kyle gets up and leans over the cubicle behind him.

Co-worker - 40′s, is rocking out with pencils held in his hands.

    KYLE (CONT’D)
    Hey would you mind lowering that?

Co-worker jumps out of his seat a little from being startled.

    CO-WORKER
    Oh jeez!

    KYLE (CONT’D)
    I know we can listen to music here, but not everyone wants to hear what sounds like you’re trying to connect to a dial-up connection.
CO-WORKER
I am so sorry!

Co-worker lowers the music.

CO-WORKER (CONT’D)
We never formally introduces each other. I’m Charli---

Kyle slouches back into his chair.

CO-WORKER (O.S.)
Okay yeah, we’ll talk later I guess.

Feeling a little overwhelmed, Kyle looks at the stack of folders and sighs.

A TAPPING SOUND can be heard near-by but Kyle doesn’t recognize it at first. TAPPING SOUND gets louder. Kyle looks up at the window, It’s Rebecca holding two cups of coffee. Kyle perks up and smiles.

KYLE
(mouthing)
What are you doing?

REBECCA
(mouthing)
Come outside!

Kyle looks around then jolts out of his seat.

CUT TO:

EXT.OFFICE.DAY

Kyle meets up with Rebecca just outside of his office building.

REBECCA
No that’s cool take your time.

KYLE
What are you doing here?

REBECCA
Well, you’ve been so stressed with work lately I figured this would help cheer you up.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

KYLE
Yeah my boss has been nothing but a real dick lately. I swear, one day I’m going to get up and flip them all off.

REBECCA
Here, it’s a double shot.

KYLE
You’re the best.

REBECCA
Hey you want to go see a movie after work? Get your mind off of things?

Kyle’s boss can be heard from inside the building.

BOSS (O.S.)
Where’s the new kid?

KYLE
Oh shit.

They peak through the window to see where he is.

POV: Through the window, the Boss goes to Kyle’s desk. Realizing he’s not there, begins to rant.

BOSS
He better have my fucking coffee!

Kyle kisses Rebecca goodbye and scrambles to get back into the office before the Boss realizes he stepped out.
INT.OFFICE.DAY

Kyle rushes back to his desk and places the coffee down.

The Boss walks over.

BOSS

Finally.

The Boss grabs the coffee over Kyle’s desk.

KYLE

No no no...

BOSS

Is there a problem?

KYLE

...no...just forgot to add milk that’s all.

BOSS

That’s alright. It’ll take you another year. Get back to work. I want those numbers entered.

KYLE

Yes sir.

The Boss starts to walks away. DUBSTEP from the next cubicle once again becomes louder.

KYLE (cont’d)

(mumbles)

Fucking cock.

BOSS

Sorry?

KYLE

5 o’clock!

BOSS

Don’t be a suck up...

Hearing the DUBSTEP in the background, gives a funny look before walking away.

BOSS (O.S.)

When the fuck did we go back to dial-up?

Being pushes to his limits, Kyle gets up and leans over the cubicle wall.

(CONTINUED)
KYLE
What the hell did I say about the music!

CO-WORKER
Whoa! Hey man I’ll turn it down--

The music cuts out and the radio host begins to speak.

RADIO HOST
Alright and we’re back!

Kyle returns to his chair.

RADIO HOST (O.S.)
Just a reminder that tomorrow night at midnight is the last chance for your submissions. This includes costume designs, storyboards, animations and even screenplays.

Kyle’s eyes widen. Gets up and leans over the cubicle again.

KYLE
Turn that up.

CO-WORKER
But you just--

KYLE
Turn it up right now!

RADIO HOST
Again, all submissions are due no later than tomorrow night at midnight! Now let’s get back to our top 50 hits here on 147-DSI!...

KYLE
What the hell was he just talking about?

CO-WORKER
What you mean the contest?

KYLE
Yeah!

CO-WORKER
This station does it ever year. They help promote local artists for all kinds of stuff.
KYLE
What station is it?

CO-WORKER
147-DSI...you want me to turn it--

Kyle returns to his chair and goes straight to the computer.

CO-WORKER (O.S.)
Okay...yeah...good talk...

KYLE
(mumbling to himself)
1..4..7..D..S..I.....holy shit!

POV: Kyle’s computer screen displaying the radio station’s website. Directly on the page is a banner that says "13th Annual Local Artist Competition"

KYLE (cont’d)
You have got to be fuckng kidding me.

Kyle takes his cell phone out from his pockets to make a phone call.

KYLE (cont’d)
Come on..pick up...

REBECCA (ON THE PHONE)
You can’t enough of me can’t you.

KYLE
I know what we need to do tonight.

REBECCA (ON THE PHONE)
I told you we can’t, I have my period.

KYLE
No no...just meet me at my house as soon as you get off okay?

REBECCA (ON THE PHONE)
Is everything okay?

KYLE
We will be.

REBECCA (ON THE PHONE)
Okay, I’ll see you later!
KYLE

Bye.

Kyle looks around to make sure no one is coming. Dials to make another call. Phone rings a little more than usual.

KYLE (cont’d)
Pick up, pick up...

TODD (ON THE PHONE)
Hello?

KYLE
Fucking finally dude! Why haven’t you--

TODD (ON THE PHONE)
Nah! I’m at work right now but I’ll return your call. Just leave your name and number after the beep...and if this is Kyle again you can reach me at my other number...1-800-BLOW-ME!..BEEP

Kyle hands up. Makes one more call. Phone rings.

PHIL (ON THE PHONE)
No no I’m not doing that!

KYLE
The fuck? Where are you?

Over the phone, an unknown voice can be heard.

UNKNOWN VOICE (ON THE PHONE)
You get back in here right now if you want that promotion!

PHIL (ON THE PHONE)
Fuck you!....Hey man what’s up?

KYLE
I think I should be asking you that...the fuck just happened?

PHIL (ON THE PHONE)
(hesitates)
What do you mean?...I was just about to get lunch.

KYLE
Yeah I bet you were.

(CONTINUED)
PHIL (ON THE PHONE)
You shut the fuck up!

KYLE
Meet me at my house after work, I have something to work on.

PHIL (ON THE PHONE)
Alright yeah that’s cool--

UNKNOWN VOICE (ON THE PHONE)
You get back here right now!

PHIL (ON THE PHONE)
Oh shit...I have to go.

Phil hangs up. Kyle looks at his computer screen, sits back in his chair and smiles. A breath of fresh air releases from his chest.

BOSS (O.S.)
New guy!

KYLE
Shit!

Kyle rushes to close out the web browser.

CUT TO:

INT.BEDROOM - LATER THAT NIGHT

Rebecca and Todd are sitting on Kyle’s bed. Both are nicely dressed since they just got off of work. Phil’s tie fits loosely around his neck.

Booklets are thrown to each of them.

PHIL
What’s this?

They read the cover.

REBECCA
Oh my god! When did you finish this?

KYLE
A few weeks ago. I didn’t want to tell you guys until it was finalized, that’s just a rough draft.

(CONTINUED)
PHIL
So why are you telling us now?

KYLE
How much do you hate your jobs?

PHIL
Oh, it’s the fucking worst.

REBECCA
Yeah I’m with Phil, it blows.

KYLE
I have an idea that could get us a ticket out of here.

REBECCA
What do you mean?

KYLE
Apparently there’s a radio show that holds an annual contest for local artists. First prize winners are introduced to some of Hollywood’s best executives and producers...this is our ticket!

PHIL
You think you have a chance?

Kyle sits at his desk chair.

KYLE
That’s why I want your help, both of you. I wanted Todd in on this but everytime I call it goes straight to voicemail.

REBECCA
He’s been too quiet lately.

PHIL
Can you blame him? Multiplex is all that he had going in his life.

KYLE
I need your help...so please, if you don’t mind...read the script and tell me what you think. Submissions are due at midnight...tonight.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

REBECCA
Absolutely. I told you from the start I’m with you 100%.

PHIL
Yeah man.

Rebecca and Phil open to the first page and begin to read the screenplay.

CUT TO:

INT.BEDROOM -MOMENTS LATER

Rebecca and Phil close the last page of the screenplay. Sitting at the edge of his chair, Kyle waits to hear their feedback.

KYLE
Well?...

PHIL
Dude...

KYLE
Yeah?...

PHIL
This fucking sucked.

KYLE
What?

REBECCA
Yeah, I’m sorry baby but this is terrible.

Kyle sits back in his chair.

KYLE
Fuck!...I really thought this could’ve been it.

REBECCA
Well like you said it’s a rough draft. Everything’s there, I just feel like it’s missing something.

PHIL
Yeah...I just can’t put a finger in it.

Rebecca looks at Phil for that remark.

(CONTINUED)
VOICE (O.S.)
A love interest.

Kyle, Rebecca and Phil quickly look over at the bedroom door to see who said that, it’s Todd.

TODD
It’s missing a love interest.

KYLE
How...did?..

TODD
I was the one of the forums giving you dislikes.

KYLE
Fucking a...

TODD
But I’m here to help.

Todd walks over to the bed and squeezes in between Rebecca and Phil.

TODD (CONT’D)
Listen, I just want to say I’m sorry for how I acted. You guys are my best friends.

PHIL
You mean your only friends?

TODD
Well that too...no...it was a rough time for me. I never told you guys but I was diagnosed with cancer.

KYLE/REBECCA/PHIL
WHAT?

TODD
HA...no...I lost my job, I was fucking pissed.

KYLE
You’re still a fucking dick too.

Phil and Rebecca laugh.

KYLE (CONT’D)
I’m glad you came back.

(CONTINUED)
TODD
Yeah yeah...don’t get all sentimental.

PHIL
What did you mean about a love interest?

TODD
Like I was saying, every great movie has some type of love interested in it. It’s like a fundamental step or something...

Rebecca looks over to Kyle and Smiles. Todd realizes they locked eyes.

TODD (CONT’D)
...Nope! None of that shit while I’m around.

KYLE
Ass...So what do you suggest?

TODD
Well it’s a rough draft so everything you want is basically here. I suggest...we all take part in rewriting it.

PHIL
I can’t write for shit though.

TODD
That doesn’t matter. We all pitch ideas to make this work.

REBECCA
I hate to say this but I love it.

Kyle stays quiet for a moment. Looks at all three of them.

TODD
You want a change?...We’re here to help.

KYLE
We have until midnight to do this.

TODD
Then let’s fucking start!

CUT TO:
MONTAGE:

- Kyle is sitting at the computer desk, Rebecca, Todd and Phil are standing around him pointing to the computer screen.

- Phil is holding a sign that says "Honk For Fat Chicks".

- Todd is on the bed ripping away pages from the printed out script.

- Rebecca is wearing a hockey mask and holding a hockey stick. They all point in agreement.

- Todd is humping Phil furiously as Rebecca laughs. Kyle laughs as well then goes back to the computer to add that in.

- Kyle is standing holding a notepad that shows a screenplay hierarchy. Circles the very top which says "Theater Closes".

BACK TO SCENE

Kyle is on the Phone ordering pizza for the night.

    KYLE
    Anything else guys?...no yeah the two medium pizzas are fine...oh! and coke!

Phil taps his nose as if Kyle was talking about the drug. Phil looks over and nods in agreement.

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM - LATER THAT NIGHT

    KYLE
    Alright we got the main plot, the love interest, a climax and an ending...but we never figured out the first incident.

    REBECCA
    What do you mean?

    KYLE
    Every movie shows a beginning and then an incident that happens to the main character: a death in the family, a car accident--
PHIL
Twins!

REBECCA
What?

PHIL
(looking at Todd)
The main character sleeps with his girlfriend’s twin sister...and he doesn’t know!

TODD
I fucking didn’t know!

PHIL
I told you I wouldn’t let that down.

KYLE
Done!

The doorbell RINGS.

TODD
Fucking asses...I’ll get it.

CUT TO:

INT.FRONT DOOR - SECONDS LATER

POV of the door from inside the house.

A few more KNOCKS can be heard.

VOICE (O.S.)
Pizza!

TODD (O.S.)
Hold your fucking horses!

Todd enters the frame, answers the door. A young female stands holding the pizza, reading off the order – It’s Betsy.

BETSY
Yes I have two medium--

TODD
Betsy!

She looks up from the receipt, stands there shocked.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

BETSY
Oh my god Todd!

TODD
Wow look at you!

BETSY
How have you been? Have you been in touch with Kyl--

Todd grabs the pizzas from her arms.

BETSY(CONT’D)
--umm that’ll be $15.78...

TODD
Guys! Pizza’s here!

SLAMS the door on Betsy’s face.

CUT TO:

INT.BEDROOM - LATER THAT NIGHT

Kyle is sitting back at the computer desk.

POV: On the computer screen Kyle is typing "END CREDITS".

Feeling accomplished, Kyle smiles and sits back in relief. Looks up at the clock hanging above the desk.

POV: Clock shows 11:45.

He looks around the room but notices Rebecca passed out on the bed. He smiles even more. Kyle continues to look around to see Todd spooning Phil on the floor.

Kyle pulls out his cell phone to take a photo of them cuddling.

KYLE
(quietly)
Dear Facebook.

The FLASH goes off, almost waking up Todd.

TODD
(groggy)
No...no...use 3 fingers.

Kyle freezes for a moment then turns around back to his computer.

(CONTINUED)
KYLE
Alright, let’s submit this and call it a night.

PAN out of the room showing Kyle and Rebecca in the frame. Pan further out until we see Todd grabbing Phil closer to him.

FADE OUT

INT.OFFICE.DAY

FADE IN

Kyle is sitting at his cubicle. Dubstep is heard in the background. Feeling antsy, Kyle leans over the cubicle wall to his co-worker.

KYLE
Hey any word on that contest?

CO-WORKER
Nah, probably won’t hear anything for a few weeks.

KYLE
Shit, really?

CO-WORKER
Why? You enter or something?

KYLE
Yeah with my friends.

CO-WORKER
Get out of here! I did the same thing! I had this crazy idea for a costume--

Uninterested, Kyle returns back to his desk.

CO-WORKER (O.S.)
No...yeah...it’s probably dumb.

Kyle’s sits deeply into his chair, staring at the paperwork on his desk he takes a deep sigh. He Looks around the office at the other employee’s.

One co-worker - 50’s, is filing paperwork. He stops, then takes a sip out of a flask he pulls out from the inside shirt pocket.

Kyle looks around again to see a female co-worker - 20’s, getting yelled by a SUPERVISOR- 30’S

(CONTINUED)
SUPERVISOR
I’ve told you plenty of times to
file the paper work by date, not
alphabetically!

Kyle looks at a third co-worker slamming his head against
his desk.

CO-WORKER #2
I’m so stupid! I’m getting fired,
I’m getting fired, I’m getting
fired...

Now we focus on Kyle. His eyes gaze upon his co-workers. The
background noise getting louder and louder.

The Boss walks over to Kyle’s desk, slamming more paperwork
down.

BOSS
Get these filed by the end of the
day, and make me a cup of coffee
while you’re at it. I’ll be in my
office.

Looking pissed off Kyle, agrees to make him a cup.

KYLE
Yes sir.

BOSS
And not too sweet this time!

The Boss walks away. Kyle takes a deep breath in, sits
further into his chair.

CUT TO:

INT. KYLE’S LIVING ROOM. NIGHT

Todd and Phil are sitting on recliners playing X-Box. SOUNDS
of videos games can be heard. Rebecca is on the couch
looking on. The radio station playing substep can be heard
faintly in the background.

TODD
EAT IT!

Kyle enters through the front door holding a case of beer.

REBECCA
Wow are you home late.

She gets up to greet him at the door.

(CONTINUED)
KYLE
Had to stay late to finish up paperwork.

PHIL (O.S.)
Oh that’s fucking cheating!

They walk over to sit on the couch. Kyle places the beer on the table along with his cell phone and keys.

PHIL
I’m sorry man but did they say when they’re going to announce the winners? I don’t know how much more of this crap I can listen to.

KYLE
I don’t know, could be days or weeks depending on the amount of submissions.

REBECCA
I’m sure we’ll hear something soon.

POV: Kyle’s cell phone begins to vibrate. Screen says UNKNOWN CALLER.

TODD
(staring at the tv)
You going to answer that? I’m trying to focus here.

KYLE
I’m really not in the mood to talk, it’s probably someone from work.

REBECCA
That bad huh?

KYLE
Guys?...What if we lose?

Todd and Phil pause the game and turn to face Kyle and Rebecca.

PHIL
I’m sure we’ll win. We busted our asses off on that script.

KYLE
Yeah but what if we don’t?...I was looking around the office today and I saw nothing but misery on their faces. I don’t want that to be us.
REBECCA
Well then we keep trying.

TODD
Yeah, don’t they hold this competition every year?

KYLE
Apparently.

Kyle’s phone begins to vibrate again.

KYLE (cont’d)
Fucking a! What don’t people get...leave a voicemail if it’s that important.

He reaches over to end the call. Everyone sits in silence realizing Kyle may be right.

REBECCA
Hey...I’m sure things will get better.

KYLE
Yeah but what if it doesn’t? We need to start--

The music cuts off in the background. The radio host begins to speak.

RADIO HOST (O.S.)
Alright! It’s that moment you’ve all been waiting for!

TODD
Oh shit! Turn it up!

Phil reaches over to the radio to higher the volume.

RADIO HOST (O.S.)
After sorting through over 500 submissions, we’ve finally selected our winners for this year’s competition! Thank all for sending your materials. Remember...if you weren’t selected, there’s always next year!

KYLE
Yeah...okay.

Kyle reaches over to crack open a beer.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

RADIO HOST (O.S.)
Coming in fourth place...Charlie Ryder from N.Y. for his sci-fi costume design!

CUT TO:

INT.OFFICE - SAME TIME

Kyle’s co-worker, who sat behind him, is still at work listening to the radio. He just found out he won fourth place.

CHARLIE RYDER
YES! I WON! I WON!

CUT TO:

INT.KYLE’S LIVING ROOM -SAME TIME

Kyle quickly sits up.

KYLE
That lucky fuck!

TODD
Shhhh!

RADIO HOST (O.S.)
In third place!...Antonio Parker from L.A. for his short animation film!

REBECCA
We still have a chance!

RADIO HOST (O.S.)
Alright! Coming down to the final two! Remember folks, first prize winner will be introduced to some of Hollywood’s finest executives!

PHIL
Come on, come on!

RADIO HOST (O.S.)
In second place!...We have a movie script titled Multiplex from four individuals also located in N.Y.!

TODD
Fuck!

(CONTINUED)
I thought we fucking had that!

I’m really sorry baby.

Kyle sits back into the couch.

And our number one contestant!...

Turn that off would you.

Yeah, yeah.

Hey man, I really thought we would of won, our story was solid!

Well come on! We have another year to really work on it instead of trying to complete it in one night.

Trying to get Kyle to laugh, she realizes it didn’t work.

Don’t let it get you down okay...I’m going to put these beers in the fridge.

Rebecca grabs the beers and walks out of the frame.

Todd and Phil decide to give Kyle a little space by going back to their video games.

(talking to phil)
Come on, round two bitch.

No cheating this time!

They both turn back towards the tv. Their game continues. Todd looks back over seeing Kyle spacing out.

Booyah!

Todd looks back at the tv.
TODD
Oh what the fuck! Now that’s cheating.

Kyle stays in his position drinking the beer. His phone vibrates yet again on the table. Being frustrated, he goes to pick it up.

KYLE
The fuck is wrong with people!...Hello?

VOICE (ON THE PHONE)
Hello, is this Kyle?

KYLE
Yeah, who’s this?

VOICE (ON THE PHONE)
It’s Stephe...Brad...

Todd and Phil are making so much noise it’s hard for Kyle to hear who’s on the phone.

KYLE
Who?...Guys you mind keeping it down for a second?

PHIL
(talking to Todd)
Eat a fucking dick!

VOICE (ON THE PHONE)
What did you just say to me?

KYLE
I’m sorry the tv is very loud in here.

Kyle gets up from the couch to walk outside.

CUT TO:

EXT.KYLE’S HOUSE.NIGHT

Kyle steps onto his porch, closing the front door behind him.

KYLE (CONT’D)
I’m sorry about that. Who’s this again?
VOICE (ON THE PHONE)
It’s Stephen Bradshaw.

Kyle freezes for a moment after realizing who he’s talking to.

STEPHEN BRADSHAW
Hello? You there?

KYLE
This wouldn’t be the Stephen Bradshaw from...

STEPHEN BRADSHAW
Damn right kid! Listen I wanted to talk to you about the script you and your friends submitted for the contest.

KYLE
I thought only the first place winners were introduced to the Hollywood executives?

STEPHEN BRADSHAW
Are you kidding? Don’t you watch reality tv kid?...First place winners never make it big. It’s always the underdogs. Just look at Kelly Clarkson! She got huge!...in more way than one...but still...you get the point.

KYLE
I’m sorry I’m still trying to wrap my head around this...what exactly can I help you with?

STEPHEN BRADSHAW
What do you think! Your script kid! You guys wrote an amazing story and after talking with a few other executives, we feel this would be an amazing story to put onto the silver screen.

KYLE
This is a joke right...

Kyle looks into the window smiling at Todd, Phil and Rebecca playing video games.
STEPHEN BRADSHAW
I want to fly you guys out here to get things rolling. I’m talking big bucks!

KYLE
Umm...yeah...definitely! Thank you so much!

STEPHEN BRADSHAW
Give me your email and I’ll forward everything you need to know!

KYLE
Hey instead of flying us out...would you mind if we drove there? You know, to save cost and what not.

STEPHEN BRADSHAW
I love it! Trying to save cost already! I knew you guys were gold!...Kyle, we’ll be in touch!

KYLE
Thank you!...Thank you so much!

Kyle hangs up the phone and glares into the house, smiling even more.

CUT TO:

INT.KYLE’S LIVING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

REBECCA
Give me the fucking controller, I’ll beat his ass if you can’t.

TODD
Ha!

Rebecca grabs the controller from Phil.

PHIL
That’s bullshit.

Kyle enters the house.

KYLE
So Guys, I was thinking...
TODD
What’s he rambling about now?...Oh come on! You’re just as bad as Phil!

KYLE
How about we take that road trip?

Moment of silence as they continue to be transfixed by the tv.

KYLE (CONT’D)
Guys?

Todd, Phil and Rebecca all turn around at the same time.

TODD/PHIL/REBECCA
Nah, We’re good.

They turn back to continue their game.

KYLE
Alright, guess I’ll be the only one credited for the movie.

They pause the game and all get up from excitement.

TODD
What did you just say?

KYLE
You heard me?

PHIL
But we came in second place?

REBECCA
Who did you just talk to on the phone?

KYLE
Stephen fucking Bradshaw!

TODD
Get the fuck out of here!

REBECCA
You’re joking right.

PHIL
What did he say?

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

KYLE
We technically lost the contest but said that’s not always the case and how the underdogs always make it big.

REBECCA
Holy shit!

KYLE
He wants us to come to Hollywood to get things rolling...We did it guys!

REBECCA
I’ll get the beers!

Rebecca exits the scene to grab the Beers from the fridge. Todd and Phil are jumping around in excitement as Kyle watches on.

Rebecca returns with a beer for everyone.

REBECCA (cont’d)
Here.

KYLE
Guys wait, before we drink. I just want to say thank you for this and helping me write the script. Without you guys, this would of never happened.

They all look at each other smiling, except for Todd.

TODD
Now why did you have to ruin the fucking moment.

KYLE
Dick.

They all toast their beers together.

REBECCA
But wait, when do we go?

KYLE
We can leave as early tomorrow, but there’s one thing I need do before it’s official.

(CONTINUED)
PHIL
What’s that?

CUT TO:

NEXT DAY
INT. OFFICE – NEXT DAY

Kyle is sitting at his cubicle wearing a regular t-shirt, not a dress shirt and tie. He is looking around the office smiling.

BOSS (O.S.)
New guy.

KYLE
Yes sir!

BOSS
Oh, I didn’t know it was casual day. Must of missed the email. Get my coffee ready, I’ll be in my office.

KYLE
One step ahead of you this morning.

BOSS
Well that’s a first.

Kyle pulls a tray of coffee cups from underneath his desk.

KYLE
Figure I’d have it ready for you.

BOSS
About time.

KYLE
Here, this one’s yours.

Kyle hands him one of the coffee cups.

BOSS
Nice and warm too, just the way I like it.

The Boss takes a sip. Immediately spits it out.

BOSS (CONT’D)
The fuck is this!...Is this...Is this piss?

(CONTINUED)
KYLE
Yeah, and here’s my two weeks.

Kyle flips him off use both hands and starts to head towards the front doors.

CUT TO:

All employees getting up from their cubicles, staring at them from all the commotion.

CUT TO:

CHARLIE RYDER
I never liked him.

CUT TO:

Kyle walking out the office with his middle fingers in the air.

The Boss starts to run after him.

BOSS
That little shit!

CUT TO:

EXT.OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

Kyle runs towards a vehicle packed with luggage. Todd, Phil and Rebecca are all inside the car hanging out the windows laughing, knowing what Kyle had just done.

Kyle enters into the driver side.

BOSS
You fuck!

TODD
So was it worth it?

KYLE
Every fucking last drop.

REBECCA
Why didn’t we add this to the script!

The car peels off out of the parking lot and continues down the street.

(CONTINUED)
TODD
Well we can add it into the sequel...there’s going to be a squeal right?

KYLE
Depends how well it does I guess.

The car gets smaller and smaller into the distance.

CUT TO:

We see a close up shot of Todd and Phil in the back seat. Todd is glaring at Phil as he smiles out the window enjoying the scenery.

Phil notices Todd looking at him. Does a double take.

PHIL
What?

TODD
Did you really suck a dick for a promotion?

THE END