ROSCOE AND STACHE "BEAR HUNT"

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### TEASER

EXT. DORM BUILDING - ESTABLISHING - DAY

We PUSH IN on the BUILDING. We can hear the sounds of stuff being thrown around, almost instantly followed by Woman's scream:

> WOMAN (O.S.) What the fuck are you two doing?

INT. DORM ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Camera WIDE as we see Roscoe and Stache tearing apart the room. Woman looking horrified and violated as they do so.

ROSCOE STACHE, did you find anything?

STACHE Are tampons and graham crackers relevant?

ROSCOE I don't think so.

WOMAN is becoming hysterical as the continue to ransack her room.

WOMAN Get the fuck out of here before I call the fucking cops!

CAMERA SHIFTS TO ROSCOE

ROSCOE Ma'am, shut the fuck up, I'm conducting an investigation.

CAMERA CUTS TO WOMAN

WOMAN You're tearing up my room!

CAMERA BACK TO WIDE SHOT.

STACHE Hey, what about this recipe for cookies? No. (Beat) Maybe. Bring it with us.

WOMAN becomes extremely angry.

# WOMAN

I don't know who the fuck you two think you are, but if you don't get the fuck out of my room, I will literally pull your intestines our through your nose!

ROSCOE Hey, you're the one who called us.

WOMAN loses it.

WOMAN What?! You thought I called you two to come and tear apart my room?

ROSCOE and STACHE look at each other, genuinely confused.

STACHE Isn't your name Ashley?

WOMAN

No!

### STACHE

Oh. (Trails off)

ROSCOE Ah, well, I could see how this situation would be awkward for you.

WOMAN In what way would this situation not be awkward?

Beat.

ROSCOE You got me.

WOMAN (very enunciated) Get. Out. Now! INT. DORM HALLWAY - DAY - MOMENTS LATER

Roscoe and Stache look at each other, some how looking shocked that they were thrown out of Woman's room.

ROSCOE Well, that was a bust. We didn't find out anything.

STACHE That's not true. We now know how to make chocolate chip fuddy duddies.

Stache waves a recipe in Roscoe's face.

ROSCOE This is no time for diabetic sweets!

STACHE So, where are we going to look now?

ROSCOE I don't know.

Beat.

STACHE

Roscoe?

ROSCOE Yea, Stache?

STACHE

What case are we trying to solve?

Beat.

ROSCOE

Fuck!

CUT TO: MAIN TITLE SEQUENCE

# ACT ONE

INT. ROSCOE AND STACHE'S APARTMENT - DAY - CONTINUOUS

Camera slowly pans up from a dirty floor to reveal Roscoe and Stache sitting on their couch in a typical college apartment. Plates, cans, trash strewn about. The two are watching their favorite detective show.

> STACHE Why can't we be bad ass detectives like Ned Dickson?

ROSCOE We will, we just have to complete our degrees first.

STACHE Then we're going to open our own detective agency!

ROSCOE Yup. W & P Detective Agency.

#### STACHE

The Waffle and Pancake Detective Agency. We'll have fake identities to protect our families from crooks and mob bosses who want to kill them because they were raped in prison. It's bullet proof.

ROSCOE Damn straight!

Roscoe's phone rings, he answers:

ROSCOE (CONT'D) Hello? (Beat) Alright, and they have a lead? (Beat) Okay, we're headed over there now.

Roscoe hangs up his phone.

STACHE Who was that?

ROSCOE The Chief. C'mon, we have a lead on the case. Stache looks disappointed.

STACHE Can we finish this episode? It's like, my favorite

ROSCOE Stache, they're all your favorite.

STACHE Then shut up.

Beat.

EXT. DORM BUILDING - ESTABLISHING - DAY

We slowly PUSH IN on the top floors of the building, hearing the voice of the Chief

CHIEF (O.S.) Thirty-seven minutes late!

INT. DORM ROOM - CONTINUOUS

We CUT TO Chief, a college student (male of female?), who is visibly upset about Roscoe and Stache being so late.

CHIEF Where the hell have you two been?

Beat.

STACHE Oh you wanted us to answ-

CHIEF You two were watching that idiotic show again, weren't you?

Roscoe looks at Stache angrily.

ROSCOE Why didn't you tell me that was an hour long episode?

STACHE Duh, spoilers? I don't like to give away the endCHIEF You know what? I don't care. Here, we found a ransom note from whom we believe committed the crime.

Chief hands the NOTE to Roscoe who reads it aloud:

### ROSCOE

Ha ha ha, yes, I took your bear, you cheating whore. If you ever want to see it alive, well, in one piece, well, you can't. Ha ha ha, and fuck you too.

STACHE Well, that's a lame letter.

ROSCOE Not as lame as Stephen Hawkings legs.

Collective gasps from everyone.

CHIEF Roscoe, what the fuck?!

ROSCOE Sorry. It's just-(Beat) Wait a second, cheating whore?

STACHE Stephen Hawking reminds you of a cheating whore?

ROSCOE No stupid. Who would call someone a cheating whore?

STACHE Well not Stephen Hawking, he's not getting any.

# ROSCOE

No, dipshit. An ex-boyfriend. We need to find the ex-boyfriend. We find him, we find that god damn bear.

CHIEF Let's get hat bear napping honky looking mother fucker.

FX: Dramatic music plays as we FADE OUT

# ACT TWO

EXT. DORM BUILDING - ESTABLISHING - AFTERNOON

We PUSH IN on the DORM BUILDING as we hear the sound of a door crashing in, followed by Roscoe yelling:

ROSCOE (0.S.) Hands in the air asshole!

INT. DORM ROOM - CONTINUOUS

We find Roscoe and Stache have busted into a very dirty dorm room. Roscoe has what we assume is a fake gun pointed at Ex. Ex slowly turns around to face Roscoe and Stache, holding a teddy bear and butter knife in his hands.

> EX Oh, if it isn't Roscoe and Stache. (slight evil laugh) Took you two long enough to find me.

STACHE Drop the bear and no one gets hurt!

Ex holds a knife to the bears throat.

EX

No, she broke my hear, and now, I'm going to break the heart of this teddy bear.

STACHE You're holding a butter knife to its throat. I think you're going to miss the heart.

ROSCOE

Let's not do anything drastic here. We don't need to take the life of an innocent bear. Besides, there's something you should know about her.

EX Oh yea, what's that?

Without missing a beat:

STACHE She has warts. (beat) Of the genital persuasion.

Ex looks at them in disbelief

EX No. No, that can't be true. You're lying!

STACHE

Yes, I am.

While Ex is distracted from Stache's lie, Roscoe shoots Ex with what turns out to be a real gun. Stache freaks out:

STACHE (CONT'D) What the fuck! Where did you get a gun!

Roscoe takes a picture from his pocket and looks at it.

ROSCOE Stache, this is the wrong guy.

STACHE Where the fuck did you get a gun!

ROSCOE

Shut up. (beat) Asshole.

Stache gives Roscoe an angry look. Silence for a beat. Then we cut to. CREDITS