Schizophrenic Lesbians

By

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FADE IN:

EXT.CHAOS HOUSE - NIGHT

A small house with other small houses next to it, lies quietly in the night. Crickets chirp.

CUT TO:

INT.CHAOS HOUSE - BEDROOM - NIGHT

The room is very clean and organized with bookshelves. A table with a lamp on it is in the room as well. A bed lies in the middle.

ELVIRA CHAOS (12), long blonde hair and small, sleeps nude in her bed. Next to her is PONY SUE (98), wrinkly and bald, also with no clothes. They hold each other tightly.

CUT TO:

INT.CHAOS HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Pictures of flowers hang on top of the walls. A big table lays in the room. A huge black couch also sits in the room. On the couch is a tampon.

The door to the room opens. SKYLER (18), pink long hair and broken teeth, walks in. He grabs the tampon and runs out of the house.

CUT TO:

INT.CHAOS HOUSE - BEDROOM - NIGHT

Elvira opens her eyes. She runs to the map and turns it on.

ELVIRA CHAOS

Wake up!

Pony opens her eyes.

PONY SUE

What is it?

ELVIRA CHAOS

Skyler just broke into the house and stole my tampon.
PONY SUE
(confused)
What? What are you talking about?

ELVIRA CHAOS
Skyler! He broke into the house and stole my tampon. We must stop him before it's too late.

PONY SUE
But, why would he steal your tampon?

ELVIRA CHAOS
I don't know. Whoever wrote this story is obviously someone who does not know how to write a story. Now, it is my job to be the heroine of this story. You will be my partner and help me stop Skyler before it's too late.

PONY SUE
Elvira, have you taken medicine lately?

ELVIRA CHAOS
Come with me. We must go.

CUT TO:

INT. POLICE STATION – NIGHT

The doors to the police station open. Elvira and Pony walk in, nude. Elvira wears a strap on dildo around her waist.

They go to the front counter. POLICE OFFICER GILLS (43), bald and skinny, stands at the counter. Behind him is a door. He looks at them in awkwardness.

POLICE OFFICER GILLS
(to Elvira)
Where are your clothes?

ELVIRA CHAOS
(to Police Officer Gills)
We need guns. My tampon was stolen.

POLICE OFFICER GILLS
(to Elvira)
Little girl, we don't just give guns to anyone. You have to have a
POLICE OFFICER GILLS

gun license, and unfortunately, you are too young.

PONY SUE
(to Elvira)
Elvira, be nice to the-

ELVIRA CHAOS
(to Pony)
Shut the fuck up, cunt! I’m trying to have a discussion here.

POLICE OFFICER GILLS
(to Elvira)
Listen, just go away, little girl. You will never get guns from me. Trust me. I’m not stupid.

ELVIRA CHAOS
(to Police Officer Gills)
Konichiwa!

POLICE OFFICER GILLS
(to Elvira)
What kind of gun would you like?

ELVIRA CHAOS
(to Police Officer Gills)
The kind that can carry bullets and ammunition. Do you have it?

POLICE OFFICER GILLS
(to Elvira)
Be right back.

Gills walks into the door behind him and shuts it. Elvira turns to Pony.

ELVIRA CHAOS
From now on, shut your mouth. Don’t talk unless I say so.

PONY SUE
Elvira, why are you like this? You used to be such a good little boy until three pages ago.

ELVIRA CHAOS
I’m sorry, grandma. Sometimes a fruit in a basket is harder than the rock in the sea.
PONY SUE
What does that mean?

ELVIRA CHAOS
I’m not sure, but the writer put it in for a reason. It means something, but nothing important. It’s like a watermelon waiting to grow, but the watermelon has already grown, so that watermelon cannot grow anymore. Do you understand?

PONY SUE
Not reall-

ELVIRA CHAOS
Cunt!

Gills walks out of the room holding a pistol in one hand and a machine gun in the other.

POLICE OFFICER GILLS
(to Elvira)
Which do you prefer? The small cock or the big dick?

PONY SUE
(to Police Officer Gills)
I like the big one. It reminds me of my grandma.

POLICE OFFICER GILLS
(to Pony)
How so?

PONY SUE
(to Police Officer Gills)
She used to always masturbate me by shoving machine guns up my ass. I was so horny that sometimes I had to cum all over the gun barrel. She was such a classy lady.

Elvira punches Pony in the nose. It bleeds.

ELVIRA CHAOS
(to Police Officer Gills)
I’ll take the small one because I like small things. I like small cars, cunts, and cocks. I like small things.

Gills hands the pistol to Elvira. She takes it.
ELVIRA CHAOS
(to Pony)
We need a name. Something to show how powerful we are. A name that will live on for ages to come. A name that will destroy every other name. A name that will be the greatest name ever. A name that will soar over the seas of the Atlantic all the way to the Pacific. A name that will be so amazing that God himself will cry in tears of joy because that name is so amazing. We need a name that will be our name forever. We need-

POLICE OFFICER GILLS
(to Elvira)
Schizophrenic Lesbians.

ELVIRA CHAOS
(to Police Officer Gills)
What did you say?

POLICE OFFICER GILLS
(to Elvira)
Schizophrenic Lesbians. It is the name of the lubrication I use to masturbate to my dead prepubescent wife every night.

ELVIRA CHAOS
(to Pony)
We are the Schizophrenic Lesbians!

POLICE OFFICER GILLS
(to Elvira)
Good for you. Now, can you please leave before my boss gets here. He would be pissed if I gave a gun to a nude, psychotic girl that wears a dildo and names herself and her nude grandma the Schizophrenic Lesbians.

Elvira and Pony exit.
EXT. POLICE STATION - DAY

Pony looks up at the sky in amazement.

PONY SUE
That’s weird. Why is it day now? Wasn’t it night one page ago?

ELVIRA CHAOS
Yes, but the writer has the ability to change things, even when they don’t make sense.

PONY SUE
Why would he do that? Doesn’t sound polite.

ELVIRA CHAOS
He’s fucking the the mind of the people who read this story, our story, his story, their story.

PONY SUE
Their story?

ELVIRA CHAOS
Yes.

PONY SUE
Who is they?

ELVIRA CHAOS
Us, you idiot! I sometimes wish you were dead.

PONY SUE
Me too.

Elvira looks at her pistol, which she has in her hand.

ELVIRA CHAOS
It’s time, Pony.

PONY SUE
Time for what, Elvira?

ELVIRA CHAOS
Time to kick some pussy.

PONY SUE
Don’t you mean ass?
ELVIRA CHAOS
Do you always have to say something? Why were you put in this story anyway? What will you accomplish?

PONY SUE
I’m not sure. The writer put me in for some reason, but I will never know that reason.

ELVIRA CHAOS
Forever is composed of nows.

PONY SUE
Yes, I agree. But what does that mean?

ELVIRA CHAOS
Stop asking me what stuff means! I don’t know. Ask the dam writer. Whoever he is, he really knows how to say the stupidest quotes. I wonder what his name is?

PONY SUE
I think it starts with the letter J.

ELVIRA CHAOS
Yeah.... Oh well, I don’t remember. Let’s go kick some pussy.

PONY SUE
Didn’t you already say that on page six?

ELVIRA CHAOS
Shut up and follow me.

CUT TO:

INT.MUSEUM – DAY

Statues of people fill up the room. In the middle is a huge T-rex skeleton.

OSAMA BIN LADEN (16), muslim, wearing a turban and shirt, steps into the room. On each the left and right side of him are TWO HENCHMEN (16 and 16). They wear black mask that covers their entire face and black ninja suits.
OSAMA BIN LADEN
Soon everyone will know the truth
power of Al-Qaeda. Everyone will
bow down to me.

HENCHMEN#1
(to Osama)
Master, I sense a presence coming
near us. We must leave.

OSAMA BIN LADEN
We can’t leave, I can’t leave, she
can’t leave. We can’t leave.

HENCHMEN#2
(to Osama)
I too sense someone coming. I think
her name is Elvira. She is coming,
now. We can’t possibly defeat such
a powerful force. It is almost
impossible, but not quite
impossible. It is close to
impossible.

OSAMA BIN LADEN
Do not worry, my little henchmen.
Soon, we will take over Las Vegas
and Washington and Los Angeles.

Elvira and Pony enter behind Osama and the henchmen. Elvira
drops the gun on the ground. Osama and the henchmen turn
around.

OSAMA BIN LADEN
It can’t be!

ELVIRA CHAOS
(to Osama)
Tell us where the condoms are, you
sick fuck!

OSAMA BIN LADEN
(to Elvira)
Never!

ELVIRA CHAOS
(to Osama)
I will give you one last chance to
tell me where the tampon is. If you
do not respond, I will be forced to
attack you with my body. My body is
dangerous. It is a weapon, not just
a sex toy.
Osama quickly takes off his turban and throws it at Elvira and Pony. They jump out of the way. The turban explodes. Henchmen#1 runs to Elvira. She gets up. He kicks her against the wall. Pony punches Henchmen#1 in the face. His head explodes. Henchmen#2 runs away.

HENCHMEN#2
(shouting)
I’m outta here.

OSAMA BIN LADEN
(to Elvira)
Come and rape me, little lesbian of terror.

Elvira runs towards him and kicks his head off. It rolls on the floor behind him. His body collapses. Elvira walks up to Osama’s head.

ELVIRA CHAOS
Take me to your leader.

OSAMA BIN LADEN
I have no leader. I am alone. This world is lonely. I am lonely. She is lonely. He is lonely. We are lonely. Lonely.

ELVIRA CHAOS
Your head will be smashed like a blind dove crashing into the sky of the heavens. Heaven is where I will go. You will not go to heaven. For I am good and you are evil. Evil goes to hell. You are hell. I am heaven.

Elvira crushes Osama’s face with her foot. Blood gushes out of it. Pony runs up to Elvira.

PONY SUE
Are you okay?

ELVIRA CHAOS
No, I am not okay. I am really okay.

CUT TO:
EXT. HOTEL MAMBA - DAY

Cars pass by a building with the words "HOTEL MAMBA" on it.

CUT TO:

INT. HOTEL MAMBA - MAIN LOBBY - DAY

Thousands of PEOPLE walk back and forth through the lobby. An elevator is in the back of the lobby. Skyler stands behind the counter in the back. He wears a red suit with a black tie. FETTUCCINI (54), pink short hair and muscular, walks up to the counter.

FETTUCCINI
Skyler, we have to talk.

SKYLER
Why? What’s happened?

FETTUCCINI
Elvire is going to come in here and try to kill you, but you will escape with no harm done.

Skyler looks to his left and then his right.

SKYLER
(whispering)
Shhh.... Don’t give away any spoilers. It will ruin it for the audience.

FETTUCCINI
Sorry, but I felt that I needed to tell you.

SKYLER
Here’s the plan. Go to the North Pole and get me a sledgehammer made of gold tint. After you have completed this task, I will do whatever it takes to destroy Elvira’s vagina.

Fettuccini walks to the other side of the lobby. He stops at a doorway with the words "NORTH POLE" on it. Fettuccini enters.

Elvira walks into the lobby. She spots Skyler.
ELVIRA CHAOS
Everybody, stop what you are doing and get Skyler.

The people in the lobby stop moving. Skyler looks at Elvira in fear.

SKYLER
You can’t catch me! I’m the gingerbread man!

Skyler jumps over the counter and runs to the elevator. He pushes the buttons quickly. Elvira runs to him.

A blast comes out of the door with the "NORTH POLE" label. Fettuccini breaks out of the room with a shotgun in his hand. His body has snow on it. People run to the exit.

FETTUCCINI
(shouting)
Would you like Fettuccini with that?

He aims at Elvira. He fires. She ducks. Fettuccini fires again. Elvira dodges it. She then runs towards him. He aims.

FETTUCCINI
One dollar!

Fettuccini fires. Elvira’s head blows up. Blood squirts out of her neck.

SKYLER
(to Fettuccini)
Look out! Not one dollar, but two dollars!

Fettuccini glares behind him. Elvira stands on her two feet, smiling. Fettuccini looks back in front of him. Elvira’s dead body is gone. He looks back behind him.

ELVIRA CHAOS
You’re probably wondering why I am still alive. I mean, it is very clear to the audience that you did shoot me, quite successfully, I might add. Yet, the writer can do whatever he wants in a story. I am not going to die until the writer says so. You can shoot me, blow me up, chop me up, but I won’t ever die until my time has come.

Fettuccini raises the shotgun to Elvira’s head.
FETTUCCINI
Your full of shit!

He pulls the trigger. Nothing comes out.

FETTUCCINI
What? I loaded it up with ten rounds. What’s happening?

ELVIRA CHAOS
You did indeed load it up with ten rounds. In fact, I counted eleven. Unfortunately, the writer decided at the last moment to take away all your rounds. Why? Because you are about to die. I feel bad for killing you off because I want to torture you in the worst ways, but I can’t. Farewell, character.

Elvira slams her hand into Fettuccin’s pants. She takes out his penis.

ELVIRA CHAOS
Wow. That is quite big. That isn’t a one dollar, and it certainly isn’t two dollars. I would say three dollars, plus shipping and handling.

Elvira snaps it off.

FETTUCCINI
Awwwwwwww!!!!!!!

She lifts up the penis and slams it into Fettuccini’s neck. He shakes violently.

ELVIRA CHAOS
This is the part where you fall down and I go after Skyler.

Fettuccini falls to the floor.

The elevator doors open. Skyler runs in. Elvira runs to the elevator doors and pounds on them.
INT. HOTEL MAMBA - ELEVATOR - DAY

Skyler looks up at the flashing numbers above him, 1-10. The number 2 button lights up green and the doors open. Standing in front of him is Pony. She holds a baseball bat.

SKYLER
Well, look who it is. My enemy and worst enemy. It is you, Pony, who is my enemy.

PONY SUE
You aren’t going anywhere, young man. I got you cornered.

Skyler hits the number 1 button near him. Pony jumps into the elevator. The doors close. Pony swings the bat. Skyler ducks. She swings again, and misses. Skyler kicks Pony in the face. She smashes back against the elevator doors.

Skyler kicks her in the face again. He then punches her in the stomach. She falls to the ground. The elevator door opens. Elvira stands in front of the elevator.

SKYLER
(to Elvira)
Sorry I have to leave so soon. I have a very important date to go to and the only one who is invited is me.

Skyler pushes Elvira and runs out of the elevator. He exits through the exit of the lobby.

INT. HOTEL MAMBA - MAIN LOBBY - DAY

Elvira gets up quickly. Pony heads to her.

PONY SUE
Are you okay?

ELVIRA CHAOS
Yes, just a little dirty, that’s all.

PONY SUE
Skyler got away. We must follow him or the story will end.

ELVIRA CHAOS
Correct. The whole point of a story is to have a beginning, middle, and
ELVIRA CHAOS
end. This is only the beginning.
The ending will be a total blast,
if you know what I mean.

PONY SUE
Don’t spoil anything, Elvira. I
hate when you do that.

ELVIRA CHAOS
I know, Pony. In fact, the moon is
like the sun, but it is not as
bright because it is dark and
darkness is never bright, ever.

CUT TO:

INT.CHAOS HOUSE - BEDROOM - DAY

Elvira sits on a bed, reading a book. Pony lays on the floor
and rubs her breasts. Elvira throws the book on the ground.

ELVIRA CHAOS
I don’t understand. Where in the
world could Skyler have gone? We
have to look for clues.

PONY SUE
He lives at 655 Wish Street. It’s a
couple of blocks from the airport.

Elvira glares at Pony.

ELVIRA CHAOS
Why didn’t you tell me that in the
first place? We have been sitting
here for 500 Days and 500 summers.

PONY SUE
Why are we not getting older?

ELVIRA CHAOS
Not sure, but I know one thing for
sure.

PONY SUE
What is it, my child.

ELVIRA CHAOS
The biggest panther in Asia is not
black, nor is it white. The panda
is simply black and white. Without
ELVIRA CHAOS
black and without white, there
would be no pandas in Asia. Without
Asia, there is no black and white.
We need these colors to preserve
our authority in the United States
of America. We are more than
pandas. We are more than Asia. We
are Schizophrenic Lesbians!

PONY SUE
What are you talking about?

ELVIRA CHAOS
I don’t know. What did I just say?

PONY SUE
The biggest panther in Asia is not
black, nor is it white. The panda
is simply black and white. Without
black and without white, there
would be no pandas in Asia. Without
Asia, there is no black and white.
We need these colors to preserve
our authority in the United States
of America. We are more than
pandas. We are more than Asia. We
are Schizophrenic Lesbians!

ELVIRA CHAOS
Why would I say such a thing? It’s
as if the writer is fooling the
audience into thinking that phrase
has some kind of importance, when
in reality it means nothing.

PONY SUE
Exactly. The writer is doing
whatever it takes to fool the
audience because he has the power
to do so. He is nothing more than a
puppet, playing a game. Only the
few people or pandas, as I would
say in French, can see this game
being played out.

ELVIRA CHAOS
Why does the writer play these
games? Why is this night different
from other nights?
PONY SUE
The writer, this night, is not
trying to tell a story. He is
trying to tell a message. Some
messages can be read backwards, but
others have to be read forwards, no
matter how confusing they may be.

ELVIRA CHAOS
So, are you saying that there is a
message to what is going on right
now and that what we are talking
about has a big importance in our
story?

PONY SUE
No, the writer is, again, simply
fooling the audience. What we are
talking about means nothing at all.
He is just trying to waist space
because he is a babbling idiot.
Anyone can waste space and put in
pointless dialogue, but only a true
hero can make a great story.

ELVIRA CHAOS
So, should we go catch Skyler yet?

PONY SUE
No, we have to let him introduce
himself.

ELVIRA CHAOS
Introduce?

PONY SUE
Yes. In every story, the villain
has to introduce exactly who he is.
He has to say what he is trying to
accomplish and other stuff like
that.

ELVIRA CHAOS
What is he trying to accomplish?

PONY SUE
He is trying to do something in
order to make the story go along.
What ever he is doing, it will not
affect us or the world in any way,
shape, or form.
ELVIRA CHAOS
When will he introduce himself?

PONY SUE
In a few seconds.

CUT TO:

EXT.ABANDONED CABIN - DAY
An abandoned cabin stands alone on a grassy field. Skyler walks in.

CUT TO:

INT.ABANDONED CABIN - DAY
Spiderwebs cover the floor and walls of the cabin. A desk with chairs in front of it stay in the middle. RUGBY (18), a bald dwarf, sits in one of the chairs. TONG (18), hot female with pink hair, sits next to him.

Skyler walks in top of the desk.

SKYLER
Good evening. Let me introduce myself. My name is Skyler. I am the villain of the story. I am trying to accomplish something that will make the story go along. I cannot say exactly what it is, but it is something that will not affect anyone else in this story.

Skyler steps down and sits in a chair. Rugby stands up and stomps onto the desk.

RUGBY
Good evening. Let me introduce myself. My name is Rugby. I am another villain in the story. I am trying to help Skyler accomplish something that will make the story go along. I cannot say exactly what it is, but it is something that will not affect anyone else in this story.

Rugby steps down and sits back in his chair. Tong slowly stands up and jumps onto the desk.
TONG
Good evening. Let me introduce myself. My name is Tong. I am another villain in the story. I am trying to help Skyler accomplish something that will make the story go along. I cannot say exactly what it is, but it is something that will not affect anyone else in this story.

Tong jumps back in her chair. Skyler stands up and goes to the back of the desk. He puts his hands behind his back.

SKYLER
My fellow villains, we are under attack by the heroines of the story. They are trying to stop us from moving the story along. We must do whatever it takes to make this story reach 90 pages, even if it means wasting time explaining who we are and what we want to accomplish.

TONG
I agree, Skyler. Villains are the main reason that stories exist. Without villains, stories would have no meaning.

RUGBY
Every story has a villain and a hero, even the bad ones. If our story is bad, at least we know it isn’t as bad as the stories before us.

SKYLER
When I was a young lad, I used to dream of being in a story that had great character development and amazing dialogue. Sadly, this story seems to be different. The writer must have wrote this story to confuse his audience. What fool would want to read about a girl who is looking for her tampon. I threw her tampon away 499 years ago. That’s right! The story and the plot have not changed because the writer has the ability to do the impossible.
RUGBY
On page one, Skyler broke into Elvira’s house and took her tampon. Unfortunately, that was put in for no reason whatsoever. The writer clearly couldn’t think of a beginning scene, so he put that in to waste time. What a shame!

TONG
Plus, Elvira and Pony are horrible characters. They are not heroines at all. They are used for comedic purposes. How can you taken them seriously? They are both nude and one wears a dildo of some sort. Do you really believe a story like that is supposed to make sense? Stop fooling yourselves. This story is not ever going to make sense. If you read on, you are only intrigued at what will happen next. And yes, what will happen next is really, really weird.

CUT TO:

INT.CHAOS HOUSE - BEDROOM - DAY

Elvira sits at the edge of the bed. Pony sucks on her dildo. She also strokes it with one hand.

ELVIRA CHAOS
(moaning)
Oh yeahhhhh. Oh yeahhhhh. I love it so much!!!

PONY SUE
How are you receiving pleasure from what I am doing to you?

ELVIRA CHAOS
I’m not sure. The writer loves sex, so he just made me moan for the hell of it. I didn’t even know I was moaning until you started to talk.

Cum squirts out of the dildo. It lands on Pony’s face and drips down.
PONY SUE
Holy fuck!

ELVIRA CHAOS
What in the world happeend with you, Pony? I thought you were the kind of person that never fucking cursed?

PONY SUE
Well, what you may or may not know is that the writer has the ability to change a character into any shape he likes. I could be a nice grandma one minute and an angry grandma the next.

ELVIRA CHAOS
Do you want me to wipe the cum off your face?

PONY SUE
No, I will wipe it off myself.

ELVIRA CHAOS
How?

PONY SUE
With my hands. You see, a lot of times characters in stories do not use their hands for useful things. Usually, hands aren’t important in a story. Fortunately, the writer decided that I needed hands for a reason.

ELVIRA CHAOS
To clean the cum off your face?

PONY SUE
Yes, to clean the cum off my face.

Pony wipes her face up and down with her hands.

PONY SUE
How do I look?

ELVIRA CHAOS
You look clean. The Indians who used to live in America were never clean. They ate bugs, bears, and all different sorts of things. It’s as if I am explaining this because
ELVIRA CHAOS
it means something, but in fact, it doesn’t. Why would I say such a stupid thing?

PONY SUE
This whole story seems stupid. I wonder how it is going to end.

ELVIRA CHAOS
I already said how it is going to end, remember? It will end in a blast.

PONY SUE
No spoilers, Elvira. We don’t want to ruin the fun for everyone.

ELVIRA CHAOS
Sorry, mother.

PONY SUE
Mother? I am your grandma!

ELVIRA CHAOS
Yes, I am aware of that. You probably did not know this, but in this story you could be my mom, grandma, or even great grandma. It doesn’t matter who or what you are. You are in this story for no real reason. This story could be told without you talking at all.

PONY SUE
You are probably right. The main character and the villains are the ones that people really care about. I wish I was the main character.

ELVIRA CHAOS
The main character is not always the best person to be. Because I am the main character, people rely on me to move the story along and defeat Skyler.

PONY SUE
Why don’t you go defeat Skyler? You know where he lives and he knows he is going to die.
ELVIRA CHAOS
Stop spoiling the fucking plot. I am not going to kill Skyler until much later. We are at 22 pages, which is good, but not good enough. I have to wait 60 more pages until I kill Skyler.

PONY SUE
What will happen until then?

ELVIRA CHAOS
Things. Starting now, the plot is going to make no sense at all. I would like to see someone come up with a theory to why the next 60 pages or so is in this story. I will say right now, the next 60 pages are in the story to waste space. The writer is smart and knows that he has to waste as much space as possible to reach 90 pages.

PONY SUE
Why 90? About 89 or 91?

ELVIRA CHAOS
In order for a studio to be interested in a story, it usually has to be 90 pages. This is because they want it to be able to be filmed. A short story will almost never get turned into a film by a studio because they know it is too short. We just have to waste time. That’s our job.

PONY SUE
Regarder! Je Parle francais.

ELVIRA CHAOS
Wow! I can’t understand what you are saying at all. How did you do that?

PONY SUE
L’ecrivain ne peut ce que la langue que je parle. Assez amusant. Le public croit que je veux dire quelque chose de bien important maintenant, mais je ne suis pas.
ELVIRA CHAOS
I agree. Those cunts are probably really pissed right now. We have gone through at least 10 pages and still haven’t done much.

PONY SUE
Combien de temps devrais-je parler francais?

ELVIRA CHAOS
You can stop now. That was very funny.

PONY SUE
I know. I can imagine how frustrated someone would be after translating what I said. Again, they think it means something to the story, but it doesn’t. Fools!

ELVIRA CHAOS
What are we going to do to waste time? We can’t get through 60 pages or more by just having sex.

PONY SUE
Yes, but we can get through 1 page.

ELVIRA CHAOS
You mean a 1 minute sex scene? I don’t think it’s possible.

PONY SUE
It is. But you have to moan and say weird things.

ELVIRA CHAOS
Like what?

PONY SUE
Monkey balls! Plastic hand! Rotten rodents! Hot potato! Cabbage cat! Stuff like that.

ELVIRA CHAOS
Sounds fun.

PONY SUE
It is, for you. But the audience will get irritated by it. I mean, who wants a story with a 1 minute sex scene that involves a little girl and an old woman with STD’s?
ELVIRA CHAOS
I would read that story.

PONY SUE
Really? It is a very stupid story. I can’t believe some people are still listening to us talk and think that the story is going somewhere. It’s there loss.

ELVIRA CHAOS
Pony, why is there so much sex in our story.

PONY SUE
The writer loves sex, just like he loves cum. He seems to be obsessed with sex. I am sure the audience will be surprised at the orgy coming up.

ELVIRA CHAOS
Grandma! You spoiled it!

PONY SUE
Sorry.

ELVIRA CHAOS
It’s okay. The writer knows that the audience knows about the orgy scene now, and because of this, he will take it out and replace it with another scene.

PONY SUE
Isn’t that illegal?

ELVIRA CHAOS
No. Most writers would never do such a thing, but because of you, he has to.

PONY SUE
Oh well! The story can’t get any crazier than it already is.

ELVIRA CHAOS
Are you ready to have anal sex with me?

PONY SUE
Yes. Hold on.

A large cock pops out of Pony’s thick vagina.
ELVIRA CHAOS
How did you do that? I was only joking about having anal sex.

PONY SUE
Anything is possible in this story. Now bend down.

Pony stands up. Elvira turns around and lays stomach first on the bed. Pony sticks her penis into Elvira’s vagina. She moves back and forth.

PONY SUE
Okay, my grandchild. Now start saying words.

ELVIRA CHAOS
(moaning)
Hamburgers!

PONY SUE
More!

ELVIRA CHAOS
(moaning)
Charles Manson!

PONY SUE
More!

ELVIRA CHAOS
(moaning)
Titty buster!

PONY SUE
More!

ELVIRA CHAOS
(moaning)
Chocolate butter milk biscuits!

PONY SUE
More!

ELVIRA CHAOS
(moaning)
Fish and chips!

PONY SUE
More!
ELVIRA CHAOS
(moaning)
Ccuummmmmmmmmmmmmmm!

Pony stops moving back and forth. She takes her penis out of Elvira. It is covered in cum. Cum drips down Elvira’s vagina. Pony’s dick slips back inside her vagina.

ELVIRA CHAOS
Ouch! That hurt.

PONY SUE
Sorry. I tried to make it last 1 minute, but I could feel my cum lifting into your vagina.

ELVIRA CHAOS
I thought you said anal?

PONY SUE
I was going to do anal, but the writer accidentally wrote vagina and he didn’t bother going back. How lazy of him!

ELVIRA CHAOS
Let’s go somewhere.

PONY SUE
Where would you like to go, my wife?

ELVIRA CHAOS
To the pub.

PONY SUE
Pub? There aren’t any pubs in America.

ELVIRA CHAOS
There is in this story.

CUT TO:

EXT.TON’S PUB - DAY

Elvira and Pony stand in front of a small wooden building with the words "TON’s PUB" on it.

ELVIRA CHAOS
I told you.
PONY SUE
Will you pay for it?

ELVIRA CHAOS
Yes, but you and I both know the writer very well. I will have to pay for it by using my-

PONY SUE
Don’t spoil it.

ELVIRA CHAOS
Okay.

Elvira and Pony walk into the wooden building.

INT. TON’S PUB — DAY

The door opens up. Elvira and Pony come in. The bar is dimly lit. Four stools sit in front of a counter. Behind the counter is FREDERICK (87), skin is wrinkly. His eyes are half open. Behind him are glasses and bottles.

Sitting in one of the stools is JOSH, THE WRITER (18), average height and brown. He wears a huge coat and leather pants. In front of him is a glass full of wine.

Elvira takes a seat to the right of Josh, The Writer. Pony takes a seat to the left.

FREDERICK
(to Elvira and Pony)
Excuse me, ladies. You can’t come into this bar without any clothes. I’m gonna have to ask you to leave.

JOSH, THE WRITER
(to Frederick)
Let them stay. The story isn’t over yet.

FREDERICK
(to Josh)
If you say so, Josh. I just don’t want to get arrested for having a nude little girl in my bar.

JOSH, THE WRITER
(to Frederick)
Don’t worry. If the police walks into this room, I will simply hit the delete button.
FREDERICK
(to Elvira and Pony)
What’ll it be girls? Whiskey? Wine? Beer?

PONY SUE
(to Frederick)
I will have a glass of water, please.

Frederick picks up an empty glass behind him. He takes a bowl of water from the ground and pours it into the glass. Frederick places it in front of Pony.

PONY SUE
(to Frederick)
Thank you, sir.

Frederick looks at Elvira.

FREDERICK
(to Elvira)
And what will you have, little girl?

JOSH, THE WRITER
(to Frederick)
She’ll have the red wine.

Frederick’s eyes move to Josh.

FREDERICK
(to Josh)
I wasn’t talking to you.

ELVIRA CHAOS
(to Frederick)
I’ll have the red wine.

Frederick takes a bottle from behind him. He places it in front of Elvira. She pops the top open.

JOSH, THE WRITER
(to Elvira)
How is the story going?

ELVIRA CHAOS
(to Josh)
Good, so far. I am waiting for the climax.

Josh laughs.
JOSH, THE WRITER  
(to Elvira)  
Climax? There is no climax. This story is supposed to represent how I write.

ELVIRA CHAOS  
(to Josh)  
It is? Why has it not ended yet?

JOSH, THE WRITER  
(to Elvira)  
I’m not sure. I am just adding stuff to make it go along. It isn’t supposed to mean anything, really. The audience should leave real soon because there is no reason to be watching this bad story.

PONY SUE  
(to Josh)  
I think it is good so far. love it.

JOSH, THE WRITER  
(to Pony)  
Of course you do. You’re an idiot. Only idiots would call this story a masterpiece. It is pure crap. Whoever likes such a story does not deserve to be respected.

ELVIRA CHAOS  
(to Josh)  
I agree. Whoever sees or even reads about our story will be so pissed off. I don’t see how anyone could care about it. I can imagine thousands of people talking about our story and calling it child pornography and immoral. If only they could understand.

PONY SUE  
(to Josh)  
Josh, I do have a question, if you don’t mind. Why do you always right about children and sex in your stories? Does it turn you on or something?
JOSH, THE WRITER
(to Pony)
Of course not. There are many people who read my stories that think I am some kind of pedophile or something. It makes me laugh. I write stories because I like to talk about things that other people would never talk about.

PONY SUE
(to Josh)
Give me an example.

JOSH, THE WRITER
(to Pony)
Well, for instance, I once met this really beautiful girl named Michelle. She was nice, pretty, attractive, you know. Anyway, she was also a writer like me and she loved to talk about cancer.

ELVIRA CHAOS
(to Josh)
Interesting.

JOSH, THE WRITER (CONT’D)
(to Elvira and Pony)
Well, one day I asked her why she loved to talk about cancer so much. I mean, it was very weird to me. So, she looked at me and said that she was diagnosed with cancer. I told her I was sorry. She left. We never saw each other again.

ELVIRA CHAOS
(to Josh)
I don’t understand.

JOSH, THE WRITER
(to Elvira)
You don’t have to. In fact, what I just said doesn’t mean a dam thing. I just said that to waste space.

ELVIRA CHAOS
(to Josh)
That’s not very nice.
JOSH, THE WRITER
(to Elvira)
I know, but that’s just how life goes. I am sure that if my story was turned into some kind of text, the people reading it would be so angry. It makes me laugh to think of them slamming their heads on their desk, thinking that my story means something. Idiots!

PONY SUE
(to Josh)
What comes next? I mean, after we leave the pub?

JOSH, THE WRITER
(to Pony)
Nothing big. Nothing huge is going to happen for a long time. Why would the audience bother following you and Elvira anyway? I am not lying when I say that nothing is going to happen. I mean it! Nothing is going to happen!

Pony takes a sip of her water.

JOSH, THE WRITER
(to Pony)
See what I did there?

PONY SUE
(to Josh)
What? No. I am very confused.

JOSH, THE WRITER
(to Pony)
You just took a sip of your water, correct?

PONY SUE
(to Josh)
Why yes. I did. So?

JOSH, THE WRITER
(to Pony)
I made you take that sip in order to cut into all of the dialogue. I don’t want my story to contain talking and nothing else.
PONY SUE  
(to Josh)  
Smart move.

Josh opens up his zipper in front of his pants. His cock pops out.

JOSH, THE WRITER  
(to Pony)  
Suck it!

PONY SUE  
(to Josh)  
Why?

JOSH, THE WRITER  
(to Pony)  
To create controversy. I want this story to remembered forever.

ELVIRA CHAOS  
(to Josh)  
Why can’t I suck it?

JOSH, THE WRITER  
(to Elvira)  
Rewind!

ELVIRA CHAOS  
(to Josh)  
I don’t want to suck it.

JOSH, THE WRITER  
(to Elvira)  
Good!

PONY SUE  
(to Josh)  
Josh, I think I’ll pass. I don’t want to get any STD’s.

Josh grabs Pony’s breasts.

JOSH, THE WRITER  
(to Pony)  
Listen, Pony, you will suck my cock. You want to know why? We have to get to page 34 and this is the only way to do it. Now suck on it!

PONY SUE  
(to Josh)  
But Josh-
JOSH, THE WRITER  
(to Pony)  
Suck!

Pony puts her mouth on Josh’s penis. She goes up and down with her head.

JOSH, THE WRITER  
(to Pony)  
Very good.

ELVIRA CHAOS  
(to Josh)  
Hey! I know how we can waste a minute!

JOSH, THE WRITER  
(to Elvira)  
How?

ELVIRA CHAOS  
(to Josh)  
Let’s say different names for penis. You start.

JOSH, THE WRITER  
(to Elvira)  
Penis.

ELVIRA CHAOS  
(to Josh)  
Willy.

JOSH, THE WRITER  
(to Elvira)  
Knob.

ELVIRA CHAOS  
(to Josh)  
Pecker.

Pony coughs rapidly. Cum drips out of her mouth. She continues to suck Josh’s penis.

JOSH, THE WRITER  
(to Pony)  
Quiet! I am trying to waste 1 minute here!

ELVIRA CHAOS  
(to Josh)  
It’s your turn.
JOSH, THE WRITER
(to Elvira)
Pee-pee

ELVIRA CHAOS
(to Josh)
Love stick.

JOSH, THE WRITER
(to Elvira)
Dong.

ELVIRA CHAOS
(to Josh)
Free willy.

JOSH, THE WRITER
(to Elvira)
Dick.

ELVIRA CHAOS
(to Josh)
Cock.

JOSH, THE WRITER
(to Elvira)
Goober.

ELVIRA CHAOS
(to Josh)
One-eyed trouser snake.

JOSH, THE WRITER
(to Elvira)
Organic dildo.

ELVIRA CHAOS
(to Josh)
Have we wasted 1 minute yet?

JOSH, THE WRITER
(to Elvira)
I’m not sure. Let’s keep going.

ELVIRA CHAOS
(to Josh)
But won’t the audience get mad if we continue to say all these words for penis?

JOSH, THE WRITER
(to Elvira)
Fuck ‘em.
ELVIRA CHAOS
(to Josh)
Throbbber.

JOSH, THE WRITER
(to Elvira)
Woody.

ELVIRA CHAOS
(to Josh)
Percy.

JOSH, THE WRITER
(to Elvira)
Ol’ one-eye.

ELVIRA CHAOS
(to Josh)
We should stop now.

JOSH, THE WRITER
(to Elvira)
Nonsense. Let’s do the same for vagina.

ELVIRA CHAOS
(to Josh)
But Josh, the audience is getting really frustrated with this story.

JOSH, THE WRITER
(to Elvira)
Fuck ‘em.

ELVIRA CHAOS
(to Josh)
Vagina.

JOSH, THE WRITER
(to Elvira)
Cooch.

ELVIRA CHAOS
(to Josh)
Twst.

JOSH, THE WRITER
(to Elvira)
Snatch.

ELVIRA CHAOS
(to Josh)
Pootang.
JOSH, THE WRITER
(to Elvira)
Hoo-ha.

ELVIRA CHAOS
(to Josh)
Pink paradise.

JOSH, THE WRITER
(to Elvira)
Cunt.

ELVIRA CHAOS
(to Josh)
Beaver.

JOSH, THE WRITER
(to Elvira)
Pussy.

ELVIRA CHAOS
(to Josh)
Okay, I’ve had enough. I’m exhausted.

Pony lifts her head up. Thick cum covers her entire face.

ELVIRA CHAOS
(to Pony)
Haha. You look funny.

PONY SUE
(to Elvira)
I look like a snowman, don’t I?

ELVIRA CHAOS
(to Pony)
You sure do, husband.

JOSH, THE WRITER
(to Elvira and Pony)
So, you girls both think that the audience does not like how the story is going, so far?

ELVIRA CHAOS
(to Josh)
Yes. I don’t think they are having a good time at all. Although, I must admit, I am having a blast.
PONY SUE
(to Josh)
Some people are going to think you wrote this story just to piss them off. I would be mad, myself, if I spent time to read such an awful story.

JOSH, THE WRITER
(to Elvira and Pony)
Very well. I guess I am going to have to change it.

PONY SUE
(to Josh)
Change it? But what more could you do?

JOSH, THE WRITER
(to Pony)
I will delete your characters from the story and put in a new hero. Someone who actually believes in my work.

ELVIRA CHAOS
(to Josh)
Josh, come on. Don’t act like that. We love your work, but the I can tell that audience hates this story so much. Can’t you see that?

JOSH, THE WRITER
(to Elvira)
This isn’t about the audience, it’s about me. This whole story is about me. Don’t you realize it? This isn’t about schizophrenic lesbians, heroes, villains, plot, character development, or any of that other shit. It’s about me and how I think.

Elvira grabs Josh’s coat.

ELVIRA CHAOS
(to Josh)
You can’t get rid of us. We are already in your story. The story has to have an ending.
JOSH, THE WRITER
(to Elvira)
I can do whatever I want, Elvira.
Look behind you and tell me I’m wrong.

Elvira looks behind her. A huge button with the word "DELETE", flashing, appears. Elvira clutches to Josh harder.

ELVIRA CHAOS
(to Josh)
You wouldn’t dare!

JOSH, THE WRITER
(to Elvira)
I’m not scared to erase you. I don’t care if my story changes. Go on, say one more thing to piss me off and I’ll do it.

PONY SUE
(to Josh)
You’re out of your mind!

Josh gets up from his seat. He walks near the big "DELETE" button. Josh circles it.

FREDERICK
(to Josh)
Mr. Josh, please. Don’t hit the button. I have a wife and three kids. If I am deleted, so are they.

JOSH, THE WRITER
(to Frederick)
Shut up, Frederick! You may think you are important, but you aren’t. You know why? Character development! That’s why. You have no god damn character development. The audience couldn’t care less about you.

FREDERICK
(to Josh)
I’m old. The audience must have some sympathy for me.

JOSH, THE WRITER
(to Frederick)
They don’t.
FREDERICK
(to Josh)
You’re a liar!

JOSH, THE WRITER
(to Frederick)
Oh really?

Josh stops circling.

JOSH, THE WRITER
(to Frederick)
Let’s see!

Josh jumps onto the "DELETE" button.

CUT TO:

INT.CHAOS HOUSE - BEDROOM - NIGHT

Elvira Chaos is nude in bed next to Pony Sue. Their arms are around each other.

NARRATOR (V.O.)
The beginning of this scene all the way to button scene will be deleted in a few minutes. Please take this time to masturbate to anything that you see right now. If you do not know how to masturbate, I will teach you. Please put your right hand on your cock, if left handed, put your left hand on your cock. Hold your penis firmly, but not too hard.

CUT TO:

INT.CHAOS HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

A tampon lays on the couch in the room. Skyler opens the door, walks in quietly. He snatches the tampon. Skyler zips out of the house.

NARRATOR (V.O.) (CONT’D)
Now, stroke up and down and think of anything that you see on screen. Go ahead, take your time. If your penis does not get hard, you may have an STD or other problems that I cannot fix. Once your penis does
NARRATOR (V.O.) (CONT’D)
get hard, please feel free to moan loudly. Soft moans are okay, but nothing compared to that of a whale.

CUT TO:

INT.CHAOS HOUSE - BEDROOM - NIGHT

Elvira opens her eyes. She shakes Pony Sue.

NARRATOR (V.O.) (CONT’D)
You should feel a strong, thick liquid go up your penis. This liquid is called cum. Cum is a thick white substance that comes out of your penis when you want to make a woman pregnant. It can always be used for salads, soups, and other homemade foods. Be careful not to choke on it though. Because cum is so thick, many girls and guys have died choking on it.

Pony’s eyes open.

PONY SUE
What is it?

ELVIRA CHAOS
Skyler stole my tampon that I left on the couch.

NARRATOR (V.O.) (CONT’D)
If cum has finally popped out of your penis, congratulations. Now it is your duty to clean it up. This task is sort of a hobby, but also fun for the whole family. Take a napkin, towel, or tissue and scrubba dub dub. If you want, sing a song and whistle while you work.

Pony rubs her right breast.

PONY SUE
We must go.

ELVIRA CHAOS
Yes. But wait, let’s think about what just happened.
NARRATOR (V.O.) (CONT’D)
Okay, now it is the women’s turn. Masturbating for you is much easier than for the men out there. All you have to do is put one or two fingers into your vagina. If you want to put in more than two, go right ahead. The more, the better. Remember, you choose how much cum flies out of your vagina. Your the boss.

Elvira rubs her right breast.

NARRATOR (V.O.) (CONT’D)
Go in and out with your fingers constantly while looking at the screen. Haha! you know you like it, silly girl. Unlike the guys, we would prefer you to moan loudly. Softly is not an option. Sorry. If you don’t like screaming like a stupid baboon, then you can always get a sex change at Gilbert’s Hospital.

Pony rubs her left breast.

NARRATOR (V.O.) (CONT’D)
Just like the men, your cum should shoot out, like a rocket in space. After it has, it is your job, again, to clean it up. We aren’t forcing you to, but it would be nice to clean up for your man as well. Men shouldn’t clean up their own mess, women should. but you probably already know that. Haha! I’m so silly.

Elvira rubs her left breast.

NARRATOR (V.O.) (CONT’D)
If you haven’t tried masturbating yet, let me give you a few warnings that you have to watch out for. Make sure to not get it in your eyes, ears, or belly button. This could cause serious deformities in the brain and we know you don’t want that. It’s okay to eat it or suck on it, but only if it tastes like chicken. Haha! That was a good joke, right? Of course it was.
Elvira and Pony put of their own two fingers in their own vaginas. They start to sweat.

NARRATOR (V.O.) (CONT’D)
Also, the amount of cum that gets out of you depends on your penis size. If you are 3-inches, sorry, but you won’t squirt out much. Fortunately, if you are 8-inches, you will have a blast, if you know what I mean. Why does that sound so familiar? Must be from some stupid story.

Elvira and Pony take their fingers out of their vaginas. They start to bite their nails.

NARRATOR (V.O.) (CONT’D)
If blood happens to come out of your penis, with the cum, don’t be scared. This is natural. You see, when you cum, it goes through your penis, of course. Because of this, it might catch some blood or urine with it when it comes out. We wouldn’t recommend you eat your mother’s cum if it has blood in it, but if it does not, jump on in. Don’t be ashamed that you are doing what your friends wish they could. Be a man, and go for the gold.

CUT TO:

INT. POLICE STATION - NIGHT

Police Officer Gills stands at the front counter. Elvira and Pony walk in with no clothes. A strap on dildo clutches the waist of Elvira.

NARRATOR (V.O.) (CONT’D)
Now, you might be wondering if it is alright to cum before you pee or vice versa. Here is my answer. Yes, it is always okay to cum before you pee or vice versa. Many men and women all over the world do it. This doesn’t mean you can pee into your wife’s vagina after you cum or that you can cum into the toilet after peeing, but you get my point.

Elvira and Pony walk to the front counter.
NARRATOR (V.O.) (CONT’D)
Of course, this leads me to the next question. Is it alright for me to cum and pee at the same time. I know you aren’t going to believe this, but I am not sure. I have never seen sucha thing, and I have slept with over two million men. Let me tell you this. If you happen to cum and pee at the same time, please email me or call me at any time. I’m always available, if you know what I mean.

ELVIRA CHAOS
(to Police Officer Gills)
We need guns.

POLICE OFFICER GILLS
(to Elvira)
One second.

Polie Officer Gills opens the door behind him and enters it.

NARRATOR (V.O.) (CONT’D)
Speaking of cum and pee, I wonder if anyone ever took a shit and also had cum fly out of them at the same time? What fun that would be, don’t you think? Imagine a world where you could cum, pee, and shit at the same time. I know, it is so cool, right? Cum is an amazing item. Too bad that not everyone has it, if you know what I mean.

Policie Officer Gills comes out with a pistol and sniper in his hands.

POLICE OFFICER GILLS
(to Elvira)
Which do you want?

ELVIRA CHAOS
(to Police Officer Gills)
Pistol.

Police Officer Gills hands Elvira the pistol.

NARRATOR (V.O.) (CONT’D)
Want to know an interesting fact? I bet you didn’t know this. Rubbing
NARRATOR (V.O.) (CONT’D)
Cum on your skin actually makes it softer. That’s right! You can get smooth soft skin for those nights you want to prostitute yourself and make money. I do it all the time. Trust me, it is the best cream in the world.

Pony and Elvira walk out of the door.

NARRATOR (V.O.) (CONT’D)
Here’s another interesting fact for all you kitties out there. Do you ever wonder why more women drink and eat cum than men? According to studies and surveys, cum apparently makes women happy. We don’t know why this is, but it’s true. How do I know? Please, stop what you are doing right now and ask your mother if she would like some cum. If she is a real woman, she will smile and say yes. If she is a man, she will frown, say no, and do worse things to you.

Police Officer Gills shakes his head back and forth.

POLICE OFFICER GILLS
(to himself)
I would have got away with it if it weren’t for you meddling kids!

NARRATOR (V.O.) (CONT’D)
This is my last fun fact. Did you know that smoking marijuana decreases your cum? I know, scary, right? This is why I never smoke marijuana. I want to cum as much as I can everyday of my life. You should want the same. The only people who shouldn’t cum are those who don’t want to. Many people say rapists and murderers shouldn’t cum, but that is immoral. Rapists aren’t bad, their cum is bad. Why can’t you see that?
EXT. POLICE STATION - NIGHT

Pony looks up at the sky.

PONY SUE
Why is it night, isn’t it supposed to be day? Why is it day, isn’t it supposed to be night?

ELVIRA CHAOS
The writer must have tricked us. We are not the heroines anymore. We are not the villains.

NARRATOR (V.O.) (CONT’D)
Stop what you are doing at the moment and take your finger and shove it up your ass. Go in and out, like you are playing a video game. The object of the game is to cum. Whoever cums first, wins. Play it with a friend, family member, or even the pet dog.

Elvira glares at her pistol.

ELVIRA CHAOS
It’s time, Pony.

NARRATOR (V.O.) (CONT’D)
What you are experiencing right now is anal penetration, but with your own finger. You aren’t supposed to moan in this technique, silly rabbit. This is more of a screamer. Scream like a dog being beaten with a bat, no, I mean with a chainsaw. Scream like you are the king of the jungle. Scream and say all the things you wanted to say to your dog ever since you both first layed eyes upon each other.

Pony looks at her breasts.

PONY SUE
What is it time for?

NARRATOR (V.O.) (CONT’D)
Take yor finger out of your ass and please take the time right now to look at it. Now, if it has some brown stuff on it, it is okay. This
NARRATOR (V.O.)(CONT’D) brown stuff is called shit. Shit is all the food in your body that is digested and comes out of your butt. You aren’t really supposed to eat shit, but what the hell, you're home alone anyway. Take a bite. You only live once.

Elvira points the gun at Pony.

ELVIRA CHAOS Time to continue the story, even if we are villains.

NARRATOR (V.O.)(CONT’D) I know, it tastes great, right? The only reason your parents say to not eat it is because they don’t know any better. Why live a boring life when you can eat shit? In fact, next time you take your dog for a walk, don’t bring the pooper scooper. Just take your hand, and smell the warmth of that beautiful shit. Bon appetite!

PONY SUE How will we continue the story?

ELVIRA CHAOS I’m not sure.

NARRATOR (V.O.)(CONT’D) By the way, you can’t get any STD’s from an animal. Eat as much dog shit as you like. Hell, call me and I will join you. We can have an orgy of shit together. Won’t that be fun? Of course!

CUT TO:

INT.TON’S PUB - NIGHT

Josh sits at a stool and drinks a glass of beer. Frederick cleans the counter with a wet napkin.

NARRATOR (V.O.)(CONT’D) I can’t believe I forgot about this! Drinking pee is also fine to do, as long as you don’t choke on
NARRATOR (V.O.) (CONT’D)
it, like cum. It doesn’t have the same spices as cum, but it still has a pinch of chicken and broccoli. I heard that it is very refreshing after those long walks on the beach.

JOSH, THE WRITER
What time is it?

FREDERICK
I believe page 47.

NARRATOR (V.O.) (CONT’D)
You know, come to think of it, you could mix up the pee and shit in a bowl. Maybe microwave it and see what comes out. Who knows? You might create a new food product for the whole world. Hey, wouldn’t that be great? You become famous because of an idea that everyone was afraid to try, except you. Don’t let anyone tell you what to do. You are the man. You are the shit. You are the pee. You are the man who eats shit and pee.

JOSH, THE WRITER
Frederick, what the hell is the point of this story? Even I don’t know now.

FREDERICK
Sex, Mr. Josh. Simply sex.

NARRATOR (V.O.) (CONT’D)
You are probably getting tired of me talking about cum and shit, so let’s talk about pee. Did you know that pee is always warm, nevr cold? I didn’t know ether, that is, until I sucked my fifty first cock. I know, it took that long for me to find out. I’m such an idiot sometimes.

JOSH, THE WRITER
But isn’t it wrong to lie to the audience and tell them it is about something that it is not?
FREDERICK
Yes, Mr. Josh, but you wrote the story. If I were you, I would just forget about it. I mean, let’s be honest, anyone who is still following this story is probably the biggest cunt in the world.

JOSH, THE WRITER
Amen, Frederick. Amen.

Josh takes a sip of his beer.

NARRATOR (V.O.) (CONT’D)
Do you know how to have sex? I don’t think you do. Why don’t I teach you? And guess what? It’s totally free! Okay, please get someone in your house and give them a drink. Before serving them the drink, be sure to put in lots of sleeping powder. Sleeping powder is any form of drug that makes one pass out and lose consciousness. Sure, you can use alcohol, but you are cooler than that, right? So, go and buy some sleeping powder. It is mainly sold at pharmacies, but you can also get it from the homeless for a large fee, of course.

JOSH, THE WRITER
I just wish I could come up with a story that people liked.

FREDERICK
You mean an epic like The Great Gatsby?

JOSH, THE WRITER
Yeah. But I know that it will never happen.

NARRATOR (V.O.) (CONT’D)
Okay, so once you have served them the drink, make sure they drink it all. After this, they soon should fall to the floor. Don’t worry, your home alone. No one will hear a thing. Now drag his or her body to your bed. Go right ahead. I’ll wait.
JOSH, THE WRITER
I can tell you this. Whatever happens in this story now is complete shit. I can only hope that no one ever reads this horrible shit of a story I have written.

FREDERICK
What if they are reading it at this very moment?

JOSH, THE WRITER
Then I’m fucked, Frederick. I’ll be out of the job, for sure.

NARRATOR (V.O.) (CONT’D)
Good, you have his or her body next to you now. You both look like such a cute couple! Undress him or her and make sure their vagina or penis is shaved. This is so that the feeling is much better. It may take time for you to shave all that hair. Don’t worry. I have all the time in the world.

Josh takes another sip of his beer.

FREDERICK
I will always love your stories, Mr. Josh. You are truly magnificent.

JOSH, THE WRITER
Thanks Frederick, but one person that loves my stories isn’t enough to save my career.

NARRATOR (V.O.) (CONT’D)
Alright. Time for the fun part. Now, because this person is passed out, you have to act like he or she is an object. Don’t worry, they won’t wake. You must have did a goob job with all that drugging. You get the grade of an A. Good job!

FREDERICK
Have you ever thought of not publishing the story? You know, so that no one sees it?
JOSH, THE WRITER
I have to. If I don’t, my fans will wonder where I have been for all these minutes.

NARRATOR (V.O.) (CONT’D)
Guys, stick your penis into the girl’s vagina. It may feel weird at first, but don’t be ashamed, she wants you to do it. Then, start going in and out, like the anal finger pumping. You can moan as loud as you want. No one is going to save her helpless little body. You are the man! Good job!

FREDERICK
Didn’t you say that your story had a narrator?

Josh slams his fist down on the counter.

JOSH, THE WRITER
Yeah, but I think I should take him out. I showed this story to a friend of mine and he didn’t like the narrator at all.

NARRATOR (V.O.) (CONT’D)
Girls, lay the passed out guy down and bounc on his cock. If it isn’t hard, no problem. You can make it hard in just a few seconds. Take a toothbrush and cut off the brush part of it. After you have succeeded in this, stick the long hard part of teh brush into the penis of the guy. Thre you go. It looks just like a real penis, but plastic. Haha! It’s just a joke, silly girls.

FREDERICK
Tell me about the narrator.

JOSH, THE WRITER
It’s a long story, Frederick. I would rather not talk about it.

NARRATOR (V.O.) (CONT’D)
Back to the guys. It is okay to cum into the passed out girl and get her pregnant. Why? Because that
NARRATOR (V.O.) (CONT’D)
bitch will never know. She probably deserves to get pregnant for
drinking that drink you gave her anyway. If you don’t like her
vagina because it isn’t wet enough, you could always try the ass. It
isn’t very fun because she is passed out, but you could scream
and pretend to be her. Rock on!

FREDERICK
Poor Josh. You are such a lost soul.

Josh sneezes.

FREDERICK
Bless you, Josh.

JOSH, THE WRITER
Thank you, Frederick. I always have you as my guiding angel.

NARRATOR (V.O.) (CONT’D)
Going back to the girls now.
Unfortunately, if you are bouncing on the plastic penis I talked about
earlier, you have no chance of getting pregnant. Sorry. For those
who are bouncing on the real thing, guess what? You have a good chance
of getting cum into your vagina. That’s right. All you 14-ear old
girls, listen up. If you have sex with a passed out guy and his penis
is hard, you might get pregnant. Will he know? Course not. You are
the boss of him, not the other way around. You go girl!

JOSH, THE WRITER
I wish more people were like you, Frederick.

FREDERICK
What about your friend, Jeff? The guy who likes dragons and scales?
Doesn’t he like your stories?

JOSH, THE WRITER
Not really. I wish, but you know how he is. He has better things to
do than read my stories.
NARRATOR (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Now, I know there are some dedicated fans who don’t have anyone to practice sex with. Guess what? You do! Instead of putting the sleeping powder into a glass, put it in the dog bowl. Mix it well so that the poor boy doesn’t see it coming. Then, do the same as I said earlier. That’s right. For a limited time offer, you get the same pleasure with your pet dog as you do with a passed out girl or guy. How lucky can you be?

JOSH, THE WRITER
Elvira and Pony are going to arrive here soon.

FREDERICK
Why?

JOSH, THE WRITER
It’s part of the story. I know, stupid, but what can you do?

NARRATOR (V.O.) (CONT’D)
If you are the kind of person that hates a one time thing, don’t worry, there’s a way to enjoy those one times over and over and over again. Just videotape your practice sex. Then, go home and show the video to the whole family. The kids will get a real kick out of it. How lucky you are to have done such a great thing. It’s a wonderful life. Haha! Get it?

Skyler walks into the bar. He sits next to Josh.

Silence.

NARRATOR (V.O.) (CONT’D)
Police officers might be friends with your parents, or anyone else you show the video to. So, what can you do to avoid being caught? Simple. Tell the police officer that you and her were role playing. You were the nurse and she was the cripple. Ha! I am so funny, aren’t I?
SKYLER
(to Josh)
Josh, when is this god dam sotry
going to end. You put me in it and
all I am going is nothing. Why
would you waste a great character
like me?

JOSH, THE WRITER
(to Skyler)
I’m sorry, Skyler. I am not a good
writer. I know I have the worst
writing in the world and that it
can’t be read, but I always give my
best.

NARRATOR (V.O.) (CONT’D)
Anyway, back to the sex and all.
After you are done with the person
or animal, please clean up your
mess. Do not leave any stains on
the bed. Clean all of the cum out
of the person’s vagina or ass. Oh!
One more thing! If the person you
had practice sex with was a girl,
make sure her vagina is not
bleeding. If it is, when she wakes
up, she will know what happened and
call the cops. You have to make
sure that she has no clue what
happened at all.

Skyler slaps Josh.

SKYLER
(to Josh)
How dare you, Josh. I have always
been a great character in your
other stories, but now you do not
use me properly? Unbelieveable.

NARRATOR (V.O.) (CONT’D)
In case you were wondering, it is
okay to put your penis in the mouth
of the person you are doing
practice sex with. She won’t know
about it, unless your pubes get
stuck in her teeth. That’s bad.
Make sure to shave your pubes
before forcing your pretty penis
into her dirty mouth. If some pubes
do get stuck in her teeth, make
sure to have a packet of floss.
NARRATOR (V.O.) (CONT’D)
That way, you can get all of the pubes out of her mouth and maybe even make her teeth sparkling clean... with cum, of course.

JOSH, THE WRITER
(to Skyler)
I don’t know what to say. I am ashamed of myself. I am ashamed of my country. I am ashamed.

NARRATOR (V.O.) (CONT’D)
Are you ashamed of yourself? Do you feel bad for sexually abusing a young girl or guy? Don’t be. They are much happier now. Plus, whenever you ask if they are a virgin and he or she says yes, you can always chuckle. Then, when they ask why, just say nothing at all.

Skyler does a backflip off the stool. He exits out the door.

NARRATOR (V.O.) (CONT’D)
All this talk about sex makes me want to ask a question. Have you ever thought of having sex with a child? I know. It’s illegal, yet, there are ways of having a fun time, if you know what I mean. It’s time to play a magical game, I call Kiddy Rape.

JOSH, THE WRITER
Skyler is such a weird character. I sometimes wonder why I wrote him in the first place.

NARRATOR (V.O.) (CONT’D)
It is very easy to seduce a child. They are children, for crying out loud. Their stupid. The best plan is something that I call Operation Candy. Just drive to a park with candy in your hand. When a little kid comes up to you, asking or the candy, simply say that they can have some when they get into your car. Hopefully, the little brat will fall for it. After that, be sure to tie him or her up real good and put a folded shirt in his mouth.
NARRATOR (V.O.) (CONT’D)
so that he can’t speak. Remember, the police are always looking out for children, which is why this has to be secretive.

Skyler walks back in. He performs a backflip. Skyler runs out of the door.

JOSH, THE WRITER
That was weird.

FREDERICK
I see it all the time, especially in yor stories.

NARRATOR (V.O.) (CONT’D)
When having sex with he child, make sure to do the role play kind of sex. The best combinations are teacher and student, mother and daughter, mother and son, father and daughter, father and son, camp counselor and camp kid, and even the infamous Michael Jackson and little boy. I prefer the Jackson role play, but of course, we all have different tastes. You can even make up your own. Sadly, priest and church boy has already been taken. Guess who made it up? Yep, me!

JOSH, THE WRITER
I’m so bored right now. Nothing to do.

FREDERICK
Yes, well we could always have sex.

JOSH, THE WRITER
No thanks. I have had enough sex already. My story is filled with sex.

FREDERICK
Sex with who?

JOSH, THE WRITER
Boys, girls, animals, you know. It has sex everywhere in it.
FREDERICK
For what reason?

JOSH, THE WRITER
I’m not sure. Ask another time.

NARRATOR (V.O.) (CONT’D)
When having your way with a little kid, remember that your penis will not always fit into them. You don’t want to ruin their assholes, but if you have to, well, it’s a mistake. Listening to them scream while penetrating them brings music to my ears. Don’t you just love little kids? Awww, so sweet and kind.

JOSH, THE WRITER
So, when this story is over, what are you going to do with your life.

FREDERICK
Probably get ready to appear in your next story. I have a feeling I will be the villain.

NARRATOR (V.O.) (CONT’D)
When you are done with the little brat, or brats, make sure to drop them off somewhere where they are alone. Why? The worst nightmare of a child is being left alone or abandoned, as someone might say. When you leave them alone, they will beg to come back to you and promise to be your sex toy. Yes, I am brilliant, aren’t I?

FREDERICK
I noticed in the story that there is a long scene in the bar. Why is that?

JOSH, THE WRITER
It’s hard to explain. In that scene, the character is supposed to be represented as important, but actually is not at all. In a way, I am the narrator of the whole story, and in that scene I tell about different things from different perspectives. It’s a bit confusing.

Josh gulps down all the beer.
JOSH, THE WRITER
More wine, please.

Frederick takes the glass. He pulls his pants down and urinates into it. He puts it back on the counter. Josh grabs it and takes a sip.

JOSH, THE WRITER
Thanks, pal.

NARRATOR (V.O.) (CONT’D)
Because kids grow old and wrinkly, you will have to throw out the little brat when he starts to look like a man. There are many places you can put the little brat, but the best thing to do would be to kill him. How, you ask? Well, I will tell you how to right now. Make sure to write this down. This is a one time offer.

FREDERICK
It’s getting cold outside.

JOSH, THE WRITER
How did you know?

FREDERICK
I didn’t. You put it in my dialogue. I have never been outside before. I live in the bar.

JOSH, THE WRITER
Yes, but where do I live.

FREDERICK
In my penis.

Josh slaps his head.

JOSH, THE WRITER
Of course! Sorry, I forgot. I’m having a bad day.

NARRATOR (V.O.) (CONT’D)
When the child, or adult, which he will be, is sleeping, get a knife from the kitchen and make sure it is very sharp. Then, go on top of him and stab the brat to death. It will be funny watching all the blood squirt out of him. Aren’t you
NARRATOR (V.O.) (CONT’D)
glad that you not only sucessfully abused a child, but also killed the child as well? Someone is going to get a job promotion when they go back to work. Not me. You!

CUT TO:

INT. ABANDONED CABIN - NIGHT

Skyler walks into room. Rugby and Tong sit in the two chairs that are in front of the big desk. Skyler walks onto the desk.

NARRATOR (V.O.) (CONT’D)
I wish we could talk forever and ever, but unfortunately, the story has to go on. It was nice talking to you. Bye!

SKYLER
My name is Skyler. I am the villain of this story. Do you understand me? Do you feel me? Do you want me? Do you see me? Do you hear me? Do you get me? Do you lick me? Do you bite me? Do you rape me? Wait! No, you don’t rape me.

NARRATOR (V.O.) (CONT’D)
Have you ever had the urge to suck your own penis? Guess what? I have a surprise for you! Now, I will teach you how to suck your own penis. All you have to do is stay and you will be taught. If you leave, you will never know the pleasure of licking off the cum from your own cock, and I know you want to.

RUGBY
(to Skyler)
Weren’t we here already, earlier? I thought you gave this speech before.

SKYLER
(to Rugby)
Yes, we were, but of course, we are here again.
Boys take our your nice and thick juicy cock. Make sure to stretch before you suck or blow. It helps. Also, drinking water helps your muscles so that they don’t cramp or anything. You don’t want to go to the doctor because you tried to lick your own dick. Haha! That rhymes! If you can’t bend down and reach your penis, don’t be ashamed. Yoga helps your body become flexible and helps you maintain your sucking power on your penis. It can be painful, if done wrong, but I have faith in you.

TONG
(to Skyler)
What do we do now? We aren’t the villains anymore. Now, Elvira and Pony are the villains.

SKYLER
(to Tong)
We will have to disappear until the sequel arrives in a few years.

NARRATOR (V.O.) (CONT’D)
Unfortunately, girls, I am not going to teach you how to suck your own vagina. Why? Because I have loads of other things I want to talk about that are more important. I will give you a deal though. If you are patient and follow the characters through the rest of the story then, in the end, I will tell you how to suck your own vagina. You have to be patient though. Good things always come last.

SKYLER
(to Tong and Rugby)
Stay strong, team. Remember, that without love, there is lust, and without lust, there is love.

RUGBY
(to Skyler)
What the fuck does that mean?
SKYLER
(to Rugby)
Nothing. I just said it to waste
time.

NARRATOR (V.O.) (CONT’D)
You may be wondering why this story
is called Schizophrenic Lesbians.
Well, I recently talked to the
writer and this is what I heard.
Apparently, he thought of the title
while taking a shit on the toilet.
You see, schizophrenia is shitty to
have. Correct? So, that’s where the
Schizophrenic came from. Also, the
writer was masturbating to lesbian
porn while he was on the toilet
taking a shit. Therefore,
Schizophrenic Lesbians! For those
of you who thought this whole time
that the title actually meant
something, well, you’re an idiot.
Just letting you know.

Skyler jumps off the table. He instantly backflips back on
top of it.

NARRATOR (V.O.) (CONT’D)
Let me tell you about the word,
idiot. It originates from the Greek
word, idiwtes. This word means
someone who is disinterested in
participating in day to day
activies. The people who were named
idiwtes, were viewed as selfish and
stupid. Of course, these days the
word, idiot, just means stupid. Do
you know anyone near you who is
stupid? If so, give yourself a pat
on the back. You’re smart. Oh wait!
you’re not. If you were smart you
wouldn’t have gotten to page 60 of
this story. Gosh, you’re pathetic.
Is this how you waist your life?
Listening to me speak about sexual
abuse? You are a sad person.

SKYLER
The moon is dark when it is sunny.
But when it is dark, the moon is
bright. Bright is a word that is
used often when referring to light.
It is never used to refer to those
who are idiotic fools.
NARRATOR (V.O.)(CONT’D)
And no, don’t stop following this story because you’ve had enough. You followed this story for more than 60 pages, which equals 60 minutes. You have to stay now. Why? Because you are a complete idiot. You are a stupid coward. You don’t have anything better to do with your life. There is no one who is more of an imbecile than you. Mark my words, you are the stupidest person in the world for following this story. This story means nothing. How many times do I have to tell you? Stop following and realize how pathetic you are.

Rugby stands up, then sits down. Tong gets on her feet and soon smashes her butt back in her seat.

SKYLER
(to Rugby and Tong)
Why did you both just do that?

RUGBY
(to Skyler)
I don’t know.

TONG
(to Skyler)
I don’t know.

NARRATOR (V.O.)(CONT’D)
I have a feeling that you don’t know just how pathetic you are. You are an idiot. A complete idiot. There is only one idiot in the world, and it’s you. Stop following the story already! Why are you still here? Do you like being called an idiot? I love calling you an idiot, yet, you seem to hate it. If you hate it so much, why follow till the end? Please, leave now, idiot.

RUGBY
(singing)
The hills are alive with the sound of music–
SKYLER
(to Rugby)
Shut up!

NARRATOR (V.O.) (CONT’D)
Can you believe that you wasted your precious time on such a bad story? I can. You know why? You’re an idiot. I want you to run up to the closest person near you and tell them your an idiot. Say it with a smile on your face, because that’s what idiots do, they smile.

CUT TO:

INT.CHAOS HOUSE - BEDROOM - NIGHT
Elvira sits in her bed. Her eyes are shut and legs are wide open. Pony lays on the floor and stares at the ceiling.

NARRATOR (V.O.) (CONT’D)
Is it a crime to be an idiot? No, yet, that doesn’t make it alright. How does it make you feel that you followed a story which had no substance in it at all? Dumb? Idiotic? Stupid? Retarded, dare I say? It should. You are the worst kind of scum on this planet. Worthless and rotten is what you are. Disgusting and revolting is what you are. Look in the mirror and see how stupid you really are.

Pony stands up. She performs a backflip. Then, Pony lays back on the floor and stares into the ceiling.

NARRATOR (V.O.) (CONT’D)
How is it that someone like yourself became such an idiot? Did you get dropped on your head? Do your friends make fun of you behind your back? They probably do! I would to! You are on this planet for no reason at all. Your brain is worthless. You are worthless. You’re an idiot.

Urine comes out of Elvira’s vagina.
NARRATOR (V.O.) (CONT’D)
Hey, friend! I’m back. Have you ever wanted to eat out your girlfriend, but you just don’t know how? Well, I am here to introduce you to the power of the tongue. Licking a pussy is not very hard. Anyone can do it, but you have to try first. All you need is your tongue. Tell me when you are ready to begin.

Elvira jumps off her bed. She rolls back and forth.

ELVIRA CHAOS
(screaming)
I’m on fire. Help! I’m on fire.

Elvira stands back up and hops into her bed. She closes her eyes.

NARRATOR (V.O.) (CONT’D)
You’re ready? Great! Okay, tell your girlfriend to open her legs. If she doesn’t, hit her. If she still doesn’t, poison her. If she still says no, then just rape her for the fun of it. You never know... she might start to like it after awhile. Okay, now put your head between her legs so that her vagina is right in front of you. Don’t worry, it won’t bite.

Elvira’s eyes flash open.

ELVIRA CHAOS
I found my tampon! I found my tampon!

Pony looks up at Elvira.

PONY SUE
But how? Skyler clearly took the tampon while we were asleep. Don’t you remember? We saw him take it.

ELVIRA CHAOS
Yes, I know, but it all makes sense now. This is a story, so Skyler isn’t real. Therefore, my tampons are still on the couch!

Pony runs to Elvira and hugs her.
PONY SUE
Elvira, we will always be together like the wind in China.

ELVIRA CHAOS
No, the wind is Asia.

PONY SUE
No, the wind in Japan.

ELVIRA CHAOS
Yes, Japan!

NARRATOR (V.O.) (CONT’D)
Now, stretch your tongue out as far as you can and get it into the vagina. If the vagina is tight, you will have to wiggle that sucker in there. Once you get it in, start wiggling that tongue like it is a Monday morning. Don’t worry about your girlfriend, or victim, moaning. If she gets too loud, wear earplugs. It always helps. After you are done, pat yourself on the penis. Yes, you heard me. Pat your penis.

Elvira and Pony do the macarena.

NARRATOR (V.O.) (CONT’D)
Do you smell something? I do. I think it's you. Actually, I know it's you. You need a shower, but not just any shower, a golden shower! Go to your mother and tell her you would like a golden shower. Hopefully it will not take long, it usually doesn’t. After that shower, you will be sparkling clean and ready to follow this story. I will wait for you, my friend.

PONY SUE
Keep on moving, Elvira. Move that pussy!

ELVIRA CHAOS
I’m moving my pussy as fast as I can.
NARRATOR (V.O.) (CONT’D)
Welcome back, idiot! How does it feel to be such an idiot? Spell it with me, will you? I-D-I-O-T.
What’s that spell? No, idiot, it doesn’t spell idiot. It spells you, because you are an idiot. Happy, idiot? Be a good idiot and don’t infect others with your idiotic mind, idiot. You are the definition of a classic idiot. You should mark yourself with an idiot pen. I don’t have one for you because I am simply not an idiot. You, on the other hand, are 100% an idiot.

ELVIRA CHAOS
Look at my hips move, ex-boyfriend. It’s so cool.

PONY SUE
You got that right, current girlfriend.

NARRATOR (V.O.) (CONT’D)
Welcome back, friend. How was that golden shower? You look very nice now. I love those muscles. What is that, a six pack? Hey, speaking of six pack, do you know that if you took a sip of beer for everytime you were disrespected in this story that you would probably die? Yeah, I know what you’re thinking. I am cool, aren’t I? You’re making me blush.

PONY SUE
Let’s keep dancing for a few more minutes. This is fun.

ELVIRA CHAOS
I love myself!

NARRATOR (V.O.) (CONT’D)
Oh, by the way, did I ever teach you girls how to lick your own vagina? I remember that I promised to. Oh well, might as well teach you now. Please come close to me so that I can say how to lick yourself out. Don’t be shy. Go ask your mother to join the fun.
Cum slides from Elvira’s hair.

ELVIRA CHAOS
I’m so horny. This macarena is making me horny. I’m going to cum if I keep doing the macarena!

NARRATOR (V.O.) (CONT’D)
Okay, ladies. I lied, sorry. You can’t lick your own vagina. It’s impossible. What kind of idiots are you? Do you really think I would teach you such a move? Even if I was willing to teach you, do you honestly think it would be possible. Idiots. Okay, I’m sorry. You aren’t idiots. Wait! Yes, you are idiots!

CUT TO:

INT.TON’S PUB - NIGHT

Josh sits at the bar with his head on the counter, eyes are shut. Frederick holds a glass in his hand and cleans it with a tissue.

The door opens. Elvira and Pony slide in. Elvira takes a seat to the right of Josh. Pony takes the seat to the left.

NARRATOR (V.O.) (CONT’D)
I wonder if we have gotten to the climax yet? Oh, speaking of climax, do you know how to make a girl climax? I certainly don’t know how. Just joking! Here, I’ll teach you. Unlike the other techniques, this one will cost you. What will it cost? Glad you asked. It will cost your virginity! Get it? Yes, I am a genius, aren’t I?

PONY SUE
(to Elvira)
I think he’s sleeping.

ELVIRA CHAOS
(to Pony)
Ceaser Salad!

Elvira does a backflip off the stool. She slowly walks back up onto it.
NARRATOR (V.O.) (CONT’D)
What you have to do is simple. Tell her to buy this story and shove it up her vagina. She will climax so fast that she’ll probably pass out. And then, that’s when you put your penis into action. Stroke your thin cock up her passed out body, like I told you before, and get her pregnant. Move to another state, change your phone, address, and name. After that, you’re a free man, and that bitch is stuck with a baby.

Josh’s eyes open. He looks at Elvira and then turns to Pony.

JOSH, THE WRITER
Where am I?

ELVIRA CHAOS
(to Josh)
The story hasn’t ended yet, Josh. It’s still moving along.

JOSH, THE WRITER
(to Elvira)
Are we close to the 90 minute mark?

ELVIRA CHAOS
(to Josh)
Yes, it will all be over soon.

NARRATOR (V.O.) (CONT’D)
Don’t you just love me? I love me too. I wish everyone were like me. So nice. So kind. So loving. I am the best narrator in the world, at least that’s what the writer told me. My wife and husband think I am the worst narrator in the world. It doesn’t have anything to do with the story, but I love talking about myself. In fact, I feel horrible because I have not talked about myself at all to you. Here, get comfy and I will start to ramble on about myself. Why? Don’t ask questions, idiot, just sit down and listen.
PONY SUE
(to Elvira)
Say the speech!

Elvira turns her back to the counter. She puts her body up and acts out the macarena.

ELVIRA CHAOS
I have a dream that one day this nation will rise up and live out the true meaning of..... of..... cum!

Pony shakes violently.

PONY SUE
(to Elvira)
Elvira, what’s happening?

ELVIRA CHAOS
The macarena! It’s taking over my body. I can’t stop. I must keep on moving like a macarena woman. I must macarena my way out of the macarena.

NARRATOR (V.O.)(CONT’D)
I am a male and female. My name is, well, I can’t tell you. I am in my 40’s. My hobbies include jogging on the weekdays and partying at night. I love the smell of flowers, especially red roses. My favorite thing to do when I am alone is abuse my daughters, but you probably already knew that. Do you abuse your daughters? If so, great! You are the mom of the year!

Josh turns around and stares at Elvira, who continues to do the macarena.

JOSH, THE WRITER
(whispering to himself)
I don’t remember putting this in my story. Oh figgles!

NARRATOR (V.O.)(CONT’D)
It is not bad to abuse your kids. The only thing wrong with abusing if getting caught. If you are afraid to get caught, there are many places you can safely abuse
NARRATOR (V.O.) (CONT’D)
your kids without anyone knowing.
The park bathroom, home alone,
NAMBLA center, clubs, and other
similar places. Don’t feel bad when
you abuse your kids. Think of it
like tough love, but without the
love. That’s the spirit!

Tears flow down the eyes of Pony. She slaps Josh hard in the
face.

PONY SUE
(to Josh)
End the story already! Please! For
the love of God!

JOSH, THE WRITER
(to Pony)
It will all be over soon, Pony.
Just be patient.

NARRATOR (V.O.) (CONT’D)
You do realize that when I say
abuse, I don’t mean to rape your
kids, right? We already talked
about that earlier on. When I say
abuse, I mean to hit your kids. If
you want to rape them too, it’s
fine. Hey! In fact, why don’t you
rape them and hit them at the same
time? Remember, it’s only bad if
you get caught. They will thank you
for it later.

Frederick puts the glass down.

FREDERICK
(to Josh)
We should get going to Washington
DC. We don’t want to miss the big
event.

JOSH, THE WRITER
(to Frederick)
The speech isn’t starting yet.
Let’s wait a little while.

FREDERICK
(to Josh)
But the audience, Josh. They can’t
be enjoying this right now.
JOSH, THE WRITER
(to Frederick)
Why do you always worry about the audience? Be like me for once. Fuck the audience!

NARRATOR (V.O.) (CONT’D)
You might be wondering where you could hit your kid. In the chest? In the face? Any place is fine, really. I find it hilarious when you kick the poor boy in the balls and he falls down and cries. Unfortunately, you can’t do the same to girls because, of course, they have no balls. Luckily, they can still get raped, so don’t feel bad that you can’t kick girls in the balls.

FREDERICK
(to Josh)
Now?

JOSH, THE WRITER
(to Frederick)
Almost.

NARRATOR (V.O.) (CONT’D)
You know, I was just thinking that there actually are other ways to abuse the vagina of girls, without raping them. Just shove stuff inside their vagina that shouldn’t be there. Wow, I can’t believe I didn’t think of this earlier. What can you shove into their vagina? Here are a few ideas to help you out. A fetus, a dead rat, a apple, a knife, a gun, another vagina, a can of worms, a amputated head, and even a bottle of alcohol. The vagina can hold many things. How would I know? Mine is filled with the craziest kinds of stuff. Even I’m afraid to go in there.

FREDERICK
(to Josh)
Can we go now?
JOSH, THE WRITER  
(to Frederick)  
Fine!

FREDERICK  
(to Josh)  
Run along now, little Josh. You have a very important date.

JOSH, THE WRITER  
(to Frederick)  
Yes, I do. I have to remember to call Mark later on and see how he’s doing. I hope he doesn’t get mad that I called at such a late time.

Josh unzips his pants. His erect penis comes out. On Josh’s penis is a button with the flashing word "DELETE" on it. Josh pushes the button.

CUT TO:

EXT. LINCOLN MEMORIAL - WASHINGTON D.C. - DAY

MARTIN LUTHER KING JR (34), medium height wearing a black suit, stands at a podium on a stage. Behind him is a huge statue of Abraham Lincoln. In front of Martin Luther King are THOUSANDS OF PEOPLE chatting away with each other.

On both sides of Martin Luther King are SECURITY GUARDS (all 45), with dark glasses and suits on.

MARTIN LUTHER KING JR.  
Settle down! Settle down! Settle Down!

Silence.

MARTIN LUTHER KING JR.  
Good evening and welcome. My name is Martin Luther King Jr., motherfuckers! Today I have something to say. I had a nightmare last night. In this nightmare, all black people ate chicken! I will not allow this!

The people smile.

MARTIN LUTHER KING JR.  
I have a speech to make. This speech will change the world
MARTIN LUTHER KING JR.
forever. Actually, this speech will
only change America forever.
Actually, this speech will only
change people forever.

The people clap and cheer.

MARTIN LUTHER KING JR.
I have a dream that one day this
nation will rise up and live out
the true meaning of..... of.....

The security guards both look at each other. Security
Guard#1 heads up to Martin Luther King.

SECURITY GUARD#1
(to Martin Luther King)
Sir, are you alright?

Martin raises his hand in the air. It shakes rapidly.

SECURITY GUARD#1
(to Martin Luther King)
Sir, what the hell are you doing?

The people look in fear at Martin Luther King.

SECURITY GUARD#1
(to Martin Luther King)
Sir, everyone is staring at you. Do
something!

Martin does the macarena.

MARTIN LUTHER KING JR.
I’m doing the macarena! I’m sorry!
I can’t help it. Fuck the speech!

The people look at each other. They smile and perform the
macarena.

MARTIN LUTHER KING JR.
Look at me you motherfucking
niggers! I’m doing the fucking
macarena. Fuck yeah!

THE PEOPLE
(chanting together)
Schizophrenic lesbians!
Schizophrenic lesbains!
Schizophrenic lesbians!
Schizophrenic lesbians
Schizophrenic lesbians!
MARTIN LUTHER KING JR.
Schizophrenic lesbians!

Security Guard#1 runs to Security Guard#2.

SECURITY GUARD#2
(to Security Guard#1)
What the hell is going on?

SECURITY GUARD#1
(to Security Guard#2)
Schizophrenic lesbians, mate.
Schizophrenic lesbians.

MALCOLM X (40), glasses and a white suit, pushes through the people. In his hand is a sniper.

He walks up onto the stage and aims the sniper at Martin Luther King. Martin Luther King turns around and looks at Malcolm X in fear while continuing the macarena.

MALCOLM X
(to Martin Luther King)
I won’t let you! I won’t let you!
You will die!

MARTIN LUTHER KING JR.
(to Malcolm X)
Malcolm, don’t do this. We aren’t so different, you and I. We are one in the same. Can’t you see that?

MALCOLM X
(to Martin Luther King)
No. I am part of the dark side. You are part of the darker side.

MARTIN LUTHER KING JR.
(to Malcolm X)
That’s not true! Can’t you see what all along we were not black?

Malcolm X lowers the gun.

MALCOLM X
(to Martin Luther King)
What? Impossible! But how?

MARTIN LUTHER KING JR.
(to Malcolm X)
This speech that I have given today. It was not for blacks. It was for schizophrenic lesbians.
MALCOLM X
(to Martin Luther King)
I am confused. I am not a schizophrenic lesbian.

MARTIN LUTHER KING JR.
(to Malcolm X)
Don’t you see, Malcolm. Every man who plants a seed, every body who kicks a ball, every woman who gets raped, every nigger who picks cotton - we’re all schizophrenic lesbians.

Malcolm X drops the gun out of his hands.

MALCOLM X
(to Martin Luther King)
I can’t believe I didn’t see it, after all these years. I’m not black. I’m a schizophrenic lesbian.

MARTIN LUTHER KING JR.
(to Malcolm X)
That’s right. Now dance, motherfucker!

Malcolm X acts out the macarena.

JAMES EARLY RAY (22), messy hair, wearing only trousers. Comes behind Martin Luther King and aims a gun to his head. Martin Luther King turns around

JAMES EARLY RAY
(to Martin)
It’s over!

He pulls the trigger. Nothing comes out. James looks down at his gun and then up at Martin Luther King.

MARTIN LUTHER KING JR.
(to James)
Put that gun down, motherfucker!

Martin Luther King snatches the gun and throws to the side.

JAMES EARLY RAY
(to Martin Luther King)
I’m sorry. Please don’t hurt me. I have such a long life to live!
MARTIN LUTHER KING JR.
(to James)
Do the fucking macarena!

JAMES EARLY RAY
(to Martin Luther King)
Never!

James takes his trousers off. Martin goes on his knees. He rips off the penis of James.

JAMES EARLY RAY
Gawwwwhhhh!!!!

Martin Luther King throws the penis towards the people. They all try to catch it. James falls to the floor. Martin dances back to the macarena.

NARRATOR (V.O.)
From then on, everyone lived happily ever after. Elvira found her tampons. Pony lost her virginity. The villains all lost their virginity as well.... to Pony. Josh continued to write this story, even though it went nowhere. Lastly, Frederick lost his virginity.... to Pony. However, do not think that the story has ended yet. Let’s go into the future...

CUT TO:

INT. BBC STUDIOS - ROOM 666 - FEW MONTHS LATER - DAY

Walls with the painted words "BBC RADIO 5 LIVE" cover most of the walls. A big circular table is in the middle of the room.

MARK KERMODE (46), glasses, groomed gray hair, and a nice suit, sits on one end of the table. In front of him is a microphone. On his head is a headset.

On the other side of the table sits SIMON MAYO (50), spiky brown hair and wearing a regular shirt and pants. A microphone lies on his side of the table. Headset covers his head. A computer and a cup of coffee sit near him.

SIMON MAYO
We are back, Mark. What movie review would you like to start off with today? Transformers 10? The Land Before Time 150?
MARK KERMODE
Actually, I would like to start off with the small film that has opened this week called Schizophrenic Lesbians.

SIMON MAYO
Okay, take it away.

MARK KERMODE
Okay, well this is the new film from the guy who made Frayson and that other film with the tree and the girl. You know what I’m talking about, right?

SIMON MAYO
You mean, V?

MARK KERMODE
Yes, V. Now, for those of you who don’t know my history with this director – let me give you a brief summary. When Frayson first came out, I said it was the worst, most discipible film in the entire world. I remember when I interviewed the director, he said that it was about life and how people react in different ways to situations. I didn’t believe him, and I still don’t believe him.

Simon takes a sip of coffee.

MARK KERMODE
Then, his next film came out, which was a surreal fantasy about a girl and a plot that made no sense at all. Fortunately, unlike his previous film, I actually laughed quite a lot. It is by no means, brilliant, but it was very entertaining.

Simon smiles.

SIMON MAYO
Didn’t you say that it was like David Lynch, but without the brains?
MARK KERMODE
Yes, I did. Anyway, now he was this new film which is apparently about a girl and her grandma - at least I think it’s her grandma. Let me just remind you that I have three points to make. Moving on - they go on some kind of adventure, and then you realize halfway through it that the whole film is a lie.

SIMON MAYO
A lie?

MARK KERMODE
Yes, a lie.

SIMON MAYO
What do you mean by a lie?

MARK KERMODE
Well, here my first point. Halfway into the film, a narrator comes in, right? And he’s supposed to tell us the story and what is going on. Now, I don’t want to spoil anything, but the narrator is the most disgusting, idiotic, piece of nothing character in the entire history of film.

SIMON MAYO
Why is that?

MARK KERMODE
He says stuff that has nothing to do with the story. Most of the time, and I know you aren’t going to believe this, but he calls the audience, idiots. I mean, you are sitting there in the theater and it is just absolutely horrible. I can’t believe the director was able to get this film made. It truly is the worst piece of filth I have ever seen.

SIMON MAYO
Exactly how bad is it?

MARK KERMODE
You know how I said that I thought Frayson was the end of the world?
MARK KERMODE
Well, Schizophrenic Lesbians isn’t a film that I think is the end of the world, it is, literally, the end of the world. Nothing is as bad as this film.

Simon shakes his head.

SIMON MAYO
Gosh, now you are ruining the experience for me. I really wanted to see the film.

Mark slams his fist on the table.

MARK KERMODE
Simon, I will pay you to go see this film. I swear to God, I will. Because this is the worst film, not just of the year, but of the decade. I can’t think of a single reason to see this film.

SIMON MAYO
So, no good things about it? None at all?

MARK KERMODE
Well, there was one point when I did a half laugh. There is a scene near the end of the film where a dance sequence happens. I laughed because it was so stupid and ridiculous. It was one of the most awkward moments of my life.

SIMON MAYO
Maybe it is worth seeing for the dances?

MARK KERMODE
No, Simon, it isn’t. It’s just rubbish. Point number two. For some odd reason, the director has decided to put himself in the film. Why? I don’t know! He is there for no reason at all, except to show how pretentious and idiotic he is. His scenes are the most boring. I mean, you can really slow a movie down with a boring character, and his is the worst.
SIMON MAYO
What exactly does he do in the film?

MARK KERMODE
Nothing, really. He just sits in a bar talking to himself while that horrible dam narrator is also talking. If you thought that you have seen the most annoying film ever, you have not seen this one. I guarantee you that you will hate this film, trust me.

Simon chuckles.

MARK KERMODE
By the way, I want to go back to the director for a second. Apparently, after he wrote the script for this film, he sent it to some website that reviews scripts and stories, or whatever. They told him, and I know this is insane, that the script was brilliant. I cannot believe that. This film and the script is just rubbish. It is the worst kind of rubbish you can think of.

SIMON MAYO
How rubbish is it on a scale of 1-10?

MARK KERMODE
Honestly - two hundred. It is just so bad. Do you remember when I reviewed Little Man and said how bad it was?

SIMON MAYO
Yes.

MARK KERMODE
This is worse. If you see Schizophrenic Lesbians - you don’t deserve to live.

Silence.

SIMON MAYO
Wow, that’s quite harsh, Mark.
MARK KERMODE
Well, I’m sorry, but this has gotten to the point where I can no longer except ths director’s work. I can’t accept it and I won’t accept it.

SIMON MAYO
Very well. Your choice.

MARK KERMODE
Point three, and this is what pissed me off more than anything. Now after that funny dance sequence, I thought that the film was going to end. I was hoping and praying that it would be over - but it wasn’t! Guess what happens next?

SIMON MAYO
I have no clue.

MARK KERMODE
You are going to laugh when you hear this. The director actually puts me in the film, and in the end, I review the entire film. It’s as if this bloke has no clue what a film is. He makes fun of me, and you, and he just rambles on and on about how much I hate the film. And when I saw this, guess what I did for the first time in years?

SIMON MAYO
You didn’t fall asleep, did you?

Mark smiles.

MARK KERMODE
No, although that did happen earlier. I sat up from my seat, in front of the entire theater, and I screamed out loud "Rubbish!." After that, I was kicked out by security guards and told to never come back.

SIMON MAYO
Holy cow! You honestly did that?

MARK KERMODE
Yes, and looking back, I know I shouldn’t have done it, but I did.
MARK KERMODE
Nothing will prepare you for how bad Schizophrenic Lesbians is. In fact, here’s what I recommend. Read the script first. If you think it is entertaining to be called an idiot through an entire film, see the film. If not, skip it and for the love of God, never see another film by this director.

SIMON MAYO
What exactly is the director’s name?

MARK KERMODE
I don’t know. I forgot, but you can surely look it up online.

SIMON MAYO
Is that the end of the review?

MARK KERMODE
One more thing. I heard from various sources that the director who made this film is currently writing another film. Guess what the title is?

SIMON MAYO
No clue.

MARK KERMODE
It’s named "Evil Females."

Simon and Mark both smile at each other.

MARK KERMODE
I know, right? Rubbish!

NARRATOR (V.O.)
From then on, everyone lived happily ever after. Mark was able to go back to the theater after sucking the penis of the two of the security guards. Simon took time off of work because Mark was sent to jail. And me? Well, I got to tell you this pointless story. Isn’t that fun? You know, in a way, we are all Schizophrenic Lesbians. Aren’t we?
SIMON MAYO
Okay, Mark, we have a caller on line one? Should we put him on?

MARK KERMODE
Might as well.

Silence.

DON (O.S.)
Hello

SIMON MAYO
(to Don)
Hello Don. What did you think of Schizophrenic Lesbians?

DON (O.S.)
(to Simon)
Well, I went in with low expectations and it was actually very good.

MARK KERMODE
(to Don)
You can’t be serious! How in the world could you like such an atrocity?

DON (O.S.)
(to Mark)
I just thought it was very amusing. The whole plot was completely ridiculous, but it is what it is.

MARK KERMODE
(to Don)
Don, I would like to see this film with you. I really would. Because I am assuming that you think you liked it. You don’t know for sure if you liked it.

DON (O.S.)
(to Mark)
No, I really liked it.

MARK KERMODE
(to Simon)
Hang up on him.

The phone clicks.
SIMON MAYO
Before we get to the next caller, can I ask a question?

MARK KERMODE
Carry on.

SIMON MAYO
I have heard from loads of BBC fans that the film, Schizophrenic Lesbians, actually has nothing to do with the title itself. Is that correct?

MARK KERMODE
You want an honest answer?

SIMON MAYO
Well, I don’t want a lie.

MARK KERMODE
You are going to have chuckles over this. In the film, many characters throughout the story actually say out loud that the film’s title means nothing. It is pure rubbish.

SIMON MAYO
Wow! Next caller is from New York, New York.

Silence.

JEFF (O.S.)
Hello.

SIMON MAYO
(to Jeff)
Hello Jeff. And what are your thoughts on the film that Kermode has been ranting on about?

JEFF (O.S.)
(to Simon)
I have to agree. It is as rubbish as you can get. No one sits in the theater for so long just to take a beating. It reminded me a bit of Haneke’s "Funny Games." You know, the director is kinda torturing the audience, but this time with stupidity.
MARK KERMODE
(to Jeff)
Thank the heavens.

SIMON MAYO
(to Jeff)
It was nice talking to you Jeff.
Bye.

The phone clicks. Simon takes a sip of his coffee.

SIMON MAYO
Shall we have one more caller, Mark?

MARK KERMODE
Might as well. I just want to forget that I ever saw this awful film.

Silence.

JOSH, THE WRITER
Hello.

SIMON MAYO
(to Josh)
Hello, sir. And what is your name?

JOSH, THE WRITER
(to Simon)
I am actually the director of the film.

Silence.

MARK KERMODE
(to Josh)
Did you hear my review?

JOSH, THE WRITER (O.S.)
(to Mark)
Yes, I did, but I felt you were a bit harsh on it. It isn’t the worst film ever.

MARK KERMODE
(to Josh)
Yes, you are right. It isn’t the worst film ever, but it certainly is up there. I have seen loads of rubbish in my life. I have seen Cannibal Holocaust, Pink Flamingos,
MARK KERMODE
Little Man, I Spit On Your Grave, and even Gummo. Yet, your film has made it on my list of films that are absolutely rubbish. I hope you’re happy.

JOSH, THE WRITER (O.S.)
(to Mark)
I’m not, actually. I really wanted people to like the film.

MARK KERMODE
(to Josh)
Tell me, Josh, what is the meaning of Schizophrenic Lesbians?

JOSH, THE WRITER (O.S.)
(to Mark)
I can’t tell you. You are supposed to interpret it yourself.

Mark smashes his head against the table.

MARK KERMODE
(to Josh)
You are nothing more than a scum. A scum of the earth. Shame on you, Josh. Shame on you.

JOSH, THE WRITER (O.S.)
(to Mark)
If you aren’t going to be polite. I will have to hang up.

MARK KERMODE
(to Josh)
Fine, hang up! I don’t care! Just leave and never call here again.

The phone clicks.

SIMON MAYO
Well, that didn’t go very well, did it?

Mark takes off his headset and throws it against the wall. He then wipes everything off of his side of the table. Mark stands on top of the table. He performs the macarena.

SIMON MAYO
Mark! What the bloody hell are you doing? You are acting like a bloke!
MARK KERMODE
Rubbish! Rubbish! Rubbish! Rubbish!
Everything! My life! My reviews! My
wife! My kids! My family! My
husband! My shirt! My tie! My
pants! My skirts! My heart! My
brain! Me!

SIMON MAYO
What’s rubbish?

MARK KERMODE
Everything! My life! My reviews! My
wife! My kids! My family! My
husband! My shirt! My tie! My
pants! My skirts! My heart! My
brain! Me!

CUT TO:

INT.TON’S PUB - NIGHT
Josh and Frederick lie next to each other on the floor. They
stare up at the ceiling.

JOSH, THE WRITER
Well, it’s over Frederick.

FREDERICK
What is over, Josh?

JOSH, THE WRITER
The story. It is all over.

FREDERICK
Interesting. Do you ever plan to
write another story like this one?

JOSH, THE WRITER
Nope, this is a one time thing.

FREDERICK
How do you think the public will
react to it?

Josh smiles.

JOSH, THE WRITER
I don’t know, but no matter what
happens - I’ll always write.

FREDERICK
Even with all the hate you will
receive?
JOSH, THE WRITER
Of course. I love to write. That’s what I do.

FREDERICK
You are a strange person, Mr. Josh.

JOSH, THE WRITER
Strange? Nope. I’m not strange. I’m weird, psychotic, and maybe a little uneven, but I’m not strange.

FREDERICK
Well, I think your strange.

JOSH, THE WRITER
How?

FREDERICK
I don’t know. You just seem like the type of person who is too strange to understand.

JOSH, THE WRITER
Maybe that’s my problem. My audience doesn’t understand me.

FREDERICK
No, that’s not your problem, Mr. Josh.

Frederick puts his hand on Josh’s crotch area.

FREDERICK
Your problem is that your audience can’t seem to see your balls.

JOSH, THE WRITER
I am confused by what you mean.

FREDERICK
Every writer that writes a story has balls. They show their balls to the audience in order to show what the story is about.

JOSH, THE WRITER
So, if I show my balls, everyone will understand my story.

FREDERICK
Precisely, Mr. Josh.

Josh unzips his pants. His penis and balls hang out.
FREDERICK
Feel better?

JOSH, THE WRITER
Not quite. I don’t understand what it means.

FREDERICK
Nothing, Mr. Josh. It means absolutely nothing.

Josh snuggles up closer to Frederick.

JOSH, THE WRITER
This is my masterpiece, Frederick. This is my masterpiece.

FREDERICK
No, Josh, it isn’t. It is not your masterpiece, nor mine. It is just a masterpiece.

JOSH, THE WRITER
You always know how to cheer me up Frederick.

FREDERICK
I’m always here to help.

Josh masturbates himself.

FREDERICK
So, what’s next?

JOSH, THE WRITER
Females, Frederick. Evil females.

FREDERICK
Sounds great.

JOSH, THE WRITER
You have no idea.

Frederick cries.

JOSH, THE WRITER
What’s wrong?

FREDERICK
I don’t want this story to end.
JOSH, THE WRITER
Every story has an ending. It’s time for this one to end.

FREDERICK
Will we meet again?

JOSH, THE WRITER
If I decide to write a sequel, sure!

The dim light turns off.

FADE OUT.

THE END.