

SimplyScript Fest

By

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EXT. INTERSTATE 81 - DAY

SUPER: ALTERNATIVE UNIVERSE

The world is a mix of old and new technology. Flying cars quickly pass their four wheeled predecessors.

In the distance, Simplyscriptsville lights up the sky with spotlights and eco-friendly buildings covered in plant life.

INT. FLYING CAR - CONTINUOUS

All four passengers wear fancy dress.

ZACK, wears a white mask, black jumpsuit. His plastic knife sits on the dashboard.

STEVIE, dressed as Crocodile Dundee, WARREN, as Peter Griffin, and LIBBY, as Snow White.

Zack attempts to sing much to the displeasure of his passengers.

ZACK

I have a dream, a song to sing, to
help me cope, with anything.

Warren covers his ears.

WARREN

Dream? Scale it down!

Stevie takes in the new sights.

STEVIE

Where are we? Are we nearly
there? I'm so excited!

LIBBY

Me too.

WARREN

Enough with the me too.

LIBBY

Not funny Warren. That was so last
century.

ZACK

We're approaching. Nearly there.

STEVIE
I wonder which script won? They're
making a film too, right?

WARREN
Made. Why else would we be going?

A broken down car catches Zack's attention.

ZACK
Why do people insist on driving
those ancient vehicles. So bad for
the environment.

Libby leans forward and touches Zack's shoulder.

LIBBY
Slow down. That's one of our
lot. He's in fancy dress. From up
here, looks like super Mario.

STEVIE
Pick him up. He'll be late.

ZACK
That fat bastard? The car can only
take so much weight.

Zack taps the monitor.

WARREN
It'll be fine. Just do it.

EXT. INTERSTATE 81, CADILLAC ELDORADO - CONTINUOUS

Smoke emanates from the engine. KEVIN, kicks the flat tire.

KEVIN
I'm going to be late! Stupid car.

A bobblehead doll on the dashboard wobbles it's head.

He looks around for help. No cars for miles. He looks up
and sees a steady stream of flying cars above. Each with
their own unique color scheme.

He opens the trunk. The toolbox is covered in so much dust
in so many layers, Kevin swipes the top to reveal the hidden
text on top.

He opens it and grabs the handsaw, and then looks to the
heavens.

KEVIN

God I don't know what I'm doing. I hope this is what you use to change a tire.

He furrows his brow.

KEVIN

What the ...

Zack pulls up alongside.

ZACK

Hey buddy, need a lift?

KEVIN

I'm sure glad to see you!

The car bursts into flames.

ZACK

Get in quick!

Kevin runs towards Zack. He jumps towards the rear window. But it looks like he's missed judged it.

His car explodes. Flames singe his butt. The shock wave gives him that extra lift to land safely on Libby's lap.

INT. FLYING CAR - CONTINUOUS

Libby's looks surprised.

KEVIN

Sorry Libs. Too much action for me, enough for a lifetime.

Kevin sits back, looks at his rusty covered hand.

KEVIN

Anyone got hand sanitizer?

Libby looks through her handbag, filled to the brim of useless things. Takes out a bag, then a whistle, trading cards, and finally.

LIBBY

Ah, found it.

She squeezes a dollop onto Kevin's hand.

KEVIN
Thanks Libby.

ZACK
We're a few minutes away. I hope Sean has found the time to validate the winning script.

WARREN
Don't worry. Don's the man. He's always on top.

STEVIE
I've got a feeling Matthew's going to win.

WARREN
He better not. Rats of a Feather has got to win.

EXT. SIMPLYSCRIPTSVILLE, FESTIVAL, TENT - CONTINUOUS

The tent is in the shape of a church.

A spaceship hovering above beams a blue laser and clears the sky of rain clouds. The beam hits a plane. Sending it crashing to Earth.

INT. SIMPLYSCRIPTSVILLE, FESTIVAL, TENT - CONTINUOUS

Libby enters followed by the gang. RENE, covered in red weed, hands out promotional material at the door.

RENE
You're a little late. Your seats are at the front on the left.

LIBBY
Sorry, Kevin had car trouble.

RENE
Hopefully never fixed and one less damaging car to the environment.

DON, dressed as Santa Claus, stands at the front next to the screen whilst holding a microphone. He taps it. Rene looks outside before he takes his seat.

DON
Is everyone here?

RICHARD, dressed as Mick Jagger, rushes in.

RICHARD
Sorry I'm late.

He sits between GARY, dressed as toilet, and PAUL, as Frasier Crane. PIA hands out refreshments.

DON
Thank you all for coming to our first festival showcasing the best of simplyscripts. I'm sure you're all excited to see who was the eventual winner. But first, I would like to thank Sean, AKA, Mr Blonde for organising such a great tournament. Stand up Sean.

SEAN, wears an all black suit plus shades, stands up, waves, and takes a bow.

KHAMANNA, teleports in, dressed as Tinkerbell.

KHAMANNA
Sorry everyone.

Rene stands up and points to her seat.

DON
And without further ado, I present the winning script and validated by Sean is. Drum roll please.

Don points to the screen, the lights dim, and a drum roll begins.

The title appears: 3 HAIL MARYS

PAUL, dressed as Pinocchio and a nose so long it touches the ground, jumps up, and mini fist pumps.

PAUL
Yes!

JEFF, dressed as the Devil, stands up and throws his chair at the screen.

JEFF
This is bullshit. I want to see the votes, now!

He storms out stumping his feet.