The JourneyJay Show: The North Episode, Part 1

By JourneyJay

SERIAL: 004

Based on the real life of JourneyJay.
INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

Fade in.

AN ENTRYWAY.

JOURNEYJAY ENTERS. He speaks in second person:

JOURNEYJAY
(frustrated)
Omg dude, this sucks.

As he TAKES HIS SEAT, we notice Kim Jong Un and The President shaking hands on tv...

JOURNEYJAY
whoa, they’re really doing it?

TV SPEAKER
...Kim’s black homeboy hopes for the best...

JOURNEYJAY
Hahaha...because he’s black.
(A pause.)
You know, i’d be his homeboy too...if he was nice to me.

FADE TO: ONE HOUR LATER

INT. LIVING ROOM - SAME

A pause...

His stomach rumbles.

JOURNEYJAY
Oh god, I already ate those doughnuts...but I really want a pizza.

HE CONTEMPLATES...

FLASH WHITE:

INT. HOUSE GARAGE - EARLIER

He’s just finishing a hit off a meth pipe:

JOURNEYJAY
Ugf! This is bunk...tastes like candle wax.

(CONTINUED)
He grabs a finger nail cleaner and STARTS TO SCRAPE the inside of the pipe.

JOURNEYJAY
It’s burning to the glass, I don’t know what this shit is...

CHINK!
The bottom, where he’s scraping it, BROKE OFF.

In silence, he exclaims:

JOURNEYJAY
SHIT!

He ROTATES it back and forth, staring in awe. We’re offered a narrative from the PREVIOUS SCENE:

JOURNEYJAY: V.O
What am I going to do now? I can’t stop eating...I need my favorite appetite suppressant, methamphetamine.
(beat)
Not that this was any kind of good dope.

MASTER SHOT: TIME LAPSE
- He puts away the pipe
- He loads up his laundry
- He exits the garage
- He returns and pulls out the pipe
- He breaks it some more, then tries to smoke again

CONTINUOUS SHOT TO JOURNEYJAY: END TIME LAPSE

JOURNEYJAY
Fuck it.

FOLLOW JOURNEYJAY

He tosses the pipe INTO THE GARBAGE.

FLASH WHITE:
INT. HOUSE - BACK TO PRESENT - (QUE SPLITSCREEN STYLE 1)

ESTABLISHING:

He’s staring off...

SPLITSCREEN: VERTICAL

RIGHT ON: ESTABLISHED

LEFT ON: THE DOG

THE DOG KNOWS that its owner has returned. | JOURNEYJAY immediately snaps his head over to the barking.

-The Other Dogs- are riled up as well.

PAN AND TILT - HE STANDS UP:

JOURNEYJAY
what did I say?!

The Dog HUNCHES ITS HEAD towards him.

OVERLAY ON SCENE: WHITE VIGNNET

The Dog and -The Other Dogs- continue barking in mute:

RIGHT - FLASH WHITE

RIGHT - INT. LIVING ROOM - EARLIER

A WOMAN. She speaks as though he knew:

WOMAN
You’re going to watch the dogs right?

JOURNEYJAY
(beat)
oh you’re going somewhere?

WOMAN
(L CUT)
yes, i’m going to the hospital.

FADE TO:
(RIGHT) INT. LIVING ROOM - AND LATER ON...

Hospital repeats several times to ghostly effect:
The Dog is barking up a storm:
CRACK!!!
The Dog stops.
JOURNEYJAY IS HOLDING A Butter Knife.

JOURNEYJAY
Stop!

FLASH WHITE
END SPLITSCREEN

INT. HOUSE - BACK TO PRESENT

The woman ENTERS.

WOMAN
(Excitement)
Hey kids...

Everyone except JourneyJay rough houses around her TO MONOLOGUE...

JOURNEYJAY: V.O.
I can’t believe it, I had this idea that I was going to have a great screenplay on my hands.
(beat)
I saw it in my head, but writing it down changed things. Once I got to the butter knife...it was late, and my eyes were hurting me. I passed out, on purpose! Typical JourneyJay always doing something other than what he wants to do. Now it’s the following day and I don’t know...i’ve eaten two more doughnuts and still want that pizza...god, I eat so much pizza. I want to tell you why I need to lose 70 pounds, but depending on who you are I don’t want to be judged while I confess during that explanation the very fact that I need to lose 70 pounds-

(CONTINUED)
(a quick breath)
...and it’s not for myself believe me. It’s for a girl, and she won’t appreciate me wanting this for her. She...is going...to hate...reading this, but i’m going to send it to her anyways.
(fear consuming him)
I know i’m going to regret it.

--INSERT TITLE CARD--

ANNOUNCER:O.S.
The following is a true rendition of events as they happened.

COLOR TEST CUT:

8 INT. LIVING ROOM - SAME
JourneyJay cocks his head up:

JOURNEYJAY:V.O.
lol dumb bitch-

DEEP VOICE
Oh hell yeah!

CUT TO:

9 INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT
MASTER SHOT:
A pause.

WOMAN
(with kindness)
Would you like a burger from Wendy’s?

JOURNEYJAY
Uh...do I have to pay for it?

WOMAN
No, i’ll pay for it.

JourneyJay reluctantly, and in silence, agrees.

TIMELAPSE:
-They wait for the food, the food arrives.

END TIME LAPSE

(CONTINUED)
JOURNEYJAY IS DEVOURING the burger.

Fade to Black.

10  INT. HOUSE - THE NEXT NIGHT  

JourneyJay ENTERS THE ROOM with a pizza. All the dogs having surrounded him, he slowly MAKES HIS WAY to the garage...

11  INT. HOUSE GARAGE - NIGHT(QUE SPLITSCREEN STYLE 2)  

JOURNEYJAY
- Devouring...

JOURNEYJAY
I’ve got to stop eating all this pizza.

Continues devouring:

SPLITSCREEN: VERTICAL

As the frame conforms to its new dimensions, a STOPWATCH crashes into the dark void left behind. It spins around rapidly...

Fading in underneath the stopwatch:
   The next day....

FLASH FRAME TO:

12  INT. CORNER STORE - DAY  

He’s grabbing a pizza from an employee of the store:

JOURNEYJAY
Thanks.

...The frame returns to the rest of the screen:

END SPLITSCREEN

He takes a slice out of the box, eating it as he leaves the store:

JOURNEYJAY:V.O.
(facepalm)
Here we go again...
We FOLLOW JourneyJay in accelerated time, hearing nothing but a snappy musical number; from the corner store to the house. He eats two slices and consumes an energy drink along the way.

The Dog and -THE OTHER DOGS- are attacking each other for dominance over the holy pizza box.

He takes a seat.

MONTAGE:
- Various static shots of JourneyJay eating the entire pizza.

A pause of satisfaction...

Exit music plays.

ANNOUNCER
We’ll be right back, on The JourneyJay Show.

Fade to black.

Exit music plays.

JourneyJay walks to CENTER:

JOURNEYJAY
Hello-
- (JUMPCUT: CLOSE ON) -it’s me.

Thanks for watching my show. Before we continue-

His phone rings.
CONTINUED:

JOURNEYJAY
oh...hold on. Hello?

It’s an automated message that it’s his last chance to make lower monthly payments on his student loans.

JOURNEYJAY
Stop calling me!
(beat: looks to camera)
I don’t even make payments...

BIRDS EYE VIEW

JOURNEYJAY
(Distance reverb)
I’ve never had any moneyyyyyy!

CLOSE ON PROFILE

He reorients HIS HEAD to center...then his body:

JOURNEYJAY
This show really saved me, so thank you for watching.

UNSEEN SPECTATOR:
Pay off your debt faggot!

JOURNEYJAY
Shut up! Shut, up! ...you don’t know me!

A pause.

UNSEEN SPECTATOR:
Whatever faggot!

JourneyJay starts to CRY...

SLOW ARC WITH FADE TO BLACK.

A pause.

FADE TO:

17 EXT. GARAGE SIDE DOOR - DAY (QUE SPLITScreen STYLE 3)

JourneyJay stands in THE DOORWAY:

JOURNEYJAY
Hello, i used to starve like the supposed prisoners in your supposed prison camps...but not anymore!

(CONTINUED)
There is an identical scene on both sides, complete with its own JourneyJay.

In one, HE receives and exciting phone message. In the other, he falls through an invisible portal...he SPIRALs THROUGH a vortex of spacetime.

- The MESSAGE is from a casting services company, a quick glance at their website reveals they employ ADULT MODELS.

He comes out of the portal, into a field of some kind.

- He contacts the company, seeking information on Jenna Haze. He wishes to employ her for an episode of The JourneyJay Show.

He’s attacked by a group of dope ninjas. They sense his giant stash of dope in his pocket, and continue to try and take it from him.

- We rise into the air and arc numerous times around the house, and the distant ninja dope-down, while the color in the two scenes creep away:

  A SILLY JOURNEYJAY: V.O.
  yaaay!

  BOTH FRAMES SHRINK TO NOTHINGNESS:

18 EXT. EMPTY SCENE - END SPLITSCREEN

  A SILLY JOURNEYJAY: V.O.
  Special effects rock!

  JOURNEYJAY: V.O
  They never messaged me back by the way...

  A SILLY JOURNEYJAY
  Noooooo! My scene! Mine!

  JOURNEYJAY: V.O.
  Those dope ninjas knew a thing or two about dope...

  SLOW SLIDE IN FROM LEFT:
10.

INT. CLEAN ROOM - DAY

A ninja is testing the chemical properties of the dope:

JOURNEYJAY: V.O.
They showed me why I wasn’t getting high...the dope wasn’t dope!

COMPLETE SLIDE IN

The ninjas are making pure, clean dope. An amazed JourneyJay, who approaches the batch, loses control, and starts to horde it. The, (only slightly), suprised ninjas decline to stop him:

JOURNEYJAY: V.O.
I might’ve killed myself on that fake shit! I can’t believe anybody in their right mind would think of giving people chemicals to intake without knowing the full extent of the consequences on their bodies. We know what dope does, not what all the impurities do..

He’s taken a fat hit, and expressed his immediate acknowledgment of the high with his face. THE NINJAS pat themselves on the back. They APPROACH A DEVICE labelled "Disposal" and toss the bad sack in, which destroys it.

JOURNEYJAY: V.O.
They don’t care what happens to us! They only care that they can merge two substances together into a crystalline structure, or even worse, offer a single alternate crystalline chemical that isn’t what you paid for! They’re stealing from us, and it’s time we did something about it!

The ninjas have brought JourneyJay TO A NEW AREA, filled with thousands of people. Each has a backpack or container. In droves, they collect packages, and walk away.

JOURNEYJAY: V.O.
I know some of you don’t believe me, but a lot of people need their dope. It has helped millions overcome their individual challenges, changing them in ways in which they benefit! It’s time the government reschedule dope to (MORE)

(CONTINUED)
the third class of drugs, because
if we don’t make it more
accessible, then the only way we
have to get our medicine is through
magical ninjas who swoop in and
just plop baggies into our
pockets...

The ninjas start to mysteriously POOF AWAY into clouds of
dope smoke, and the people with the packages ARE REVEALED to
have walked to a dirty lab, adding all kinds of who knows
what. Some are laughing maniacally and others are rubbing
their hands together with deceptive eye motions.

JourneyJay enters the scene:

JOURNEYJAY
America, give your boy his money,
and let him spend that money on
dope...

SPLITSCREEN: HORIZONTAL

A 360 degree pan reveals a set of hospital settings without
walls, they’re all associated by bad dope. On the second pan
around, the dope ninjas have returned, and their clientel is
happy, high, and doing fine.

UNSEEN SPECTATOR
That’s two monologues in one
episode...

JOURNEYJAY
I know i’m sorry, this episode
wasn’t funny at all! It’s nothing
but a setup for the continuation of
the series. For the audience,
you’ll see things come together I
promise.

UNSEEN SPECTATOR
Well, you still did a spectacular
job maintaining the personality of
your character. The effects
throughout really hold to truth
your ability to manipulate the
multiverse!
CONTINUED:

JOURNEYJAY
I’m god everybody!

UNSEEN SPECTATOR
whoa whoa hold on a second...

--EXIT CARD--

ANNOUNCER
Until next time...

Fade out.