The JourneyJay Show: The North Episode, Part 1

By JourneyJay

SERIAL: 004

Based on the real life of JourneyJay.

This screenplay may not be used without the express written permission of Jaysin Christensen

Jaysin Christensen 2035 Emerald Street San Diego, CA 92109 619-431-0513 858-273-1092

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

2 INT. LIVING ROOM - SAME

2

A pause...

His stomach rumbles.

JOURNEYJAY

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

HE CONTEMPLATES...

FLASH WHITE:

3 INT. HOUSE GARAGE - EARLIER

3

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

JOURNEYJAY

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

CONTINUED: 2.

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:

4 INT. HOUSE - BACK TO PRESENT - (QUE SPLITSCREEN STYLE 1) 4
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

5 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:

5

6 (RIGHT) INT. LIVING ROOM - AND LATER ON...

6

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

7 INT. HOUSE - BACK TO PRESENT

7

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 poundsCONTINUED: 5.

(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

8

JourneyJay cocks his head up:

JOURNEYJAY: V.O.

lol dumb bitch-

DEEP VOICE

Oh hell yeah!

CUT TO:

9 INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

9

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)

CONTINUED: 6.

JOURNEYJAY IS DEVOURING the burger.

Fade to Black.

10 INT. HOUSE - THE NEXT NIGHT

10

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

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

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

12

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...

13 EXT. THE OUTSIDE WORLD - CONTINUOUS

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.

14 INT. HOUSE - ALMOST DUSK

14

13

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.

END MONTAGE

A pause of satisfaction...

CUT TO:

15 EXT. HOUSE - SITCOM EXIT SEQUENCE

15

Exit music plays.

ANNOUNCER

We'll be right back, on The JourneyJay Show.

Fade to black.

CUT TO:

16 INT. WHITE ROOM - COMMERCIAL

16

JourneyJay walks to CENTER:

JOURNEYJAY

Hello-

(JUMPCUT: CLOSE ON)

-it's me.

RETURN TO CENTER

JOURNEYJAY

Thanks for watching my show. Before we continue-

His phone rings.

CONTINUED: 8.

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) 17

JourneyJay stands in THE DOORWAY:

JOURNEYJAY

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

CONTINUED: 9.

SPLITSCREEN: VERTICAL

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

18

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:

19

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 crystaline structure, or even worse, offer a single alternate crystaline 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 resquedule dope to (MORE) CONTINUED: 11.

JOURNEYJAY: V.O. (CONT'D) 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

BOTTOM: Ending Credits

TOP - CONTINUED:

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: 12.

JOURNEYJAY

I'm god everybody!

UNSEEN SPECTATOR whoa whoa hold on a second...

--EXIT CARD--

ANNOUNCER Until next time...

Fade out.