

THE GREAT PRETENDER

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FADE IN:

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

A COMPUTER KEYBOURD with empty crisp packets and M&Ms tubs cluttered around it.

A HAND comes into view and places a can of Pepsi on a DVD copy of 'Bloodsport', then grabs a PC mouse.

On a COMPUTER SCREEN, a text cursor blinks ready.

ONSCREEN

KUNG-FU-A\$\$KICKER: *i fuck bitches all the fuckin time . i got 2 sitting on my dick right now ! so fuck of cocksucker !*

Kung-Fu-A\$\$kicker's pallid hand hits enter and his post goes live.

A few seconds pass, then a reply appears from--

AUDI-TT//1987: *You fuck off, you bellend!*

Kung-Fu-A\$\$kicker thumps down on his desk, popping an unopened tub of M&Ms and spilling them across his desk.

ONSCREEN

KUNG-FU-A\$\$KICKER: *no u fuck of b4 i kick ur fuckin ass !*

The text cursor blinks a few times, then-

AUDI-TT//1987: *What with your kung fu? LMAO!*

Kung-Fu-A\$\$kicker is not going to let that slide and thumps in his reply...

Note: Kung-Fu-A\$\$kicker's reply first appears as text on the computer screen, then simultaneously voiced, and finally, as spoken dialogue only.

ONSCREEN

KUNG-FU-A\$\$KICKER: *FUUUCK U KARATE BOY ! Or u gonna hug me with your gay jiu jitsu while i unleash hell on u...*

KUNG-FU-A\$\$KICKER
...I can do the splits, idiot face.
(beat)
Just the other night--

EXT. TRENDY BAR - NIGHT

We finally see Kung-Fu-A\$\$kicker (25) in his entirety. He's suited up and looks like James Bond in a tux.

Dance music blasts out and a group of beautiful GIRLS gather around Kung-Fu-A\$\$kicker.

KUNF-FU-A\$\$KICKER (V.O.) (CONT'D)
 --I was out and about like any
 other night, doing my thing when...

He grabs two chairs and effortlessly hops into the suspended splits position, then blazes up a Cuban cigar.

The girls applaud him, but their hip-hop loving BOYFRIEND'S don't look too happy and push their way through the girls and up to Kung-Fu-A\$\$kicker.

BOYFRIEND #1
 What ya playin' at, G? Ya think you
 can jus' steal my bitch an' I ain't
 gonna do anything? Fool, you be
 trippin'!

KUNG-FU-A\$\$KICKER
 Indeed, though it'll be you who's
 tripping.

The girls all laugh.

Furious, BOYFRIEND #1 grabs Kung-Fu-A\$\$kicker's arm.

Without dropping his cigar, Kung-Fu-A\$\$kicker drops into a martial arts stance, pulls Boyfriend #1 off balance and trips him, sending him crashing onto a table.

BOYFRIEND #2 pulls at Kung-Fu-A\$\$kicker's jacket from behind, completely tearing his jacket and shirt away.

The group of girls let out a chorus of coos as they ogle Kung-Fu-A\$\$kicker's muscled body.

Boyfriend #2 pulls out a knife, ready to charge.

BOYFRIEND #2
 Grrr! I swear I'm gonna fu--

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

A message from Audi-TT//1987 yanks Kung-Fu-A\$\$kicker back to present day reality.

ONSCREEN

AUDI-TT//1987: *Splits? Yeah right! I bet you can't even touch your toes you're so fat! I've been doing judo for over a year now and I bet I could easily fuck you up.*

KUNG-FU-A\$\$KICKER: *ha ! judo ? as if !*

KUNG-FU-A\$\$KICKER
 ...my martial arts skills would be
 too much for you. In fact, just the
 other night...

EXT. ABANDONED BUILDING - NIGHT

Kung-Fu-A\$\$kicker pulls up in a blacked-out BMW i8, climbs out and blows a kiss at two scantily dressed MODELS kissing in the passenger seat, puts on his sunglasses, sprints off and needlessly somersaults over a wall and out of sight.

INT. ABANDONED BUILDING - NIGHT

Half a dozen BADDIES conveniently dressed in assorted martial arts outfits are posed around a table.

TAEKWONDO MAN axe-kicks the table but it has no effect. He limps closer to the table.

TAEKWONDO MAN
 I'm sick of him always stealing our
 students, our sexy girls, and
 beating us in all the martial arts
 events we enter!

KARATE MAN karate chops the table for some undefined reason. But again his strike has no effect on the table, leaving him rubbing his hand to sooth the pain.

KARATE MAN
 I agree. We need to do something
 about him. And fast!

Kung-Fu-A\$\$kicker rappels down onto the table, smashing it to pieces.

KUNG-FU-A\$\$KICKER
 Perhaps I can be of assistance?

KARATE MAN
 It's him! The handsome bastard.

THAI BOXER MAN clumsily thumbs a mouthguard into his mouth.

THAI BOXING MAN
 (through his mouthguard)
 Hey, I will kick your ass!

JUDO MAN launches a flying kick at Kung-Fu-A\$\$kicker but his attack is effortlessly deflected by Kung-Fu-A\$\$kicker who then counters with his own superior martial arts strike, knocking the Judo Man out cold.

Karate Man tries his luck but comes to a similar demise.

CAPOEIRA MAN dances into range to have a go, followed by the Thai-Boxer Man, an AKIDO MAN and the Taekwondo Man, but they're all quickly put in their place within seconds by Kung-Fu-A\$\$kicker.

KUNG-FU-A\$\$KICKER

Your puny martial arts are no match
for my Kung Fu! You'll have to try
harder next--

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Again, another message snaps Kung-Fu-A\$\$kicker back into the here and now.

ONSCREEN

AUDI-TT//1987: *What are you even on about? Kung Fu is shit! And why would a judo guy do a flying kick? Makes no sense. How fucking old are you? I bet you still live at home with your mum... lol!*

KUNG-FU-A\$\$KICKER: *Fuck of as if ! i live in a mansion with a swimming pool and a helicopter pad on the tennis court !*

KUNG-FU-A\$\$KICKER'S MOTHER (O.S.)

Gez, come down, sweetheart. Your
dinner is ready.

Kung-Fu-A\$\$kicker slams his hand on the keyboard in anger.

KUNG-FU-A\$\$KICKER/GEZ

Fuck off, Mum, I'm working!

KUNG-FU-A\$\$KICKER'S MOTHER (O.S.)

Ok, sweetheart.

KUNF-FU-A\$\$KICKER/GEZ

(to himself)

She's so fucking annoying.

We're behind Kung-Fu-A\$\$kicker/GEZ as he stands, turns and looks at himself in the mirror.

And we finally see who he really is. An obese, balding man in his mid-twenties, wearing a superhero t-shirt and Y-fronts. He is the great pretender.

FADE OUT.