

BLUNT SMOKE

by  
ALONZO MILBOURNE IV  
Copyright Feb 15 2006  
REGI PAu3-016-755

Revisions by  
ALONZO MILBOURNE IV,

Current Revisions by  
ALONZO MILBOURNE IV, 1/10/2006

This Script may not be reproduced by anyone with out written  
permission signed by Alonzo Milbourne IV

Alonzo Milbourne IV  
1210 Audrey Ave West Bremerton Washington 98312  
(843) 577-1010 or (360) 479-3245

INT. BIG AL'S HOSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Opening scene universe zooming down to earth. Passing Pluto at a sub warp speeds. Moving out past the astroid belt slowly connecting orbit with mars. Suddenly orbiting over earth and zooming to a house to a dark room. The light turns on, Al's faces the camera with a flashlight in his hands.

AL

I'm HIGH!

AL looks down at his arms and he screams. ED takes the blunt from AL and slaps him.

ED

Give me that shit! Your high as fuck nigga.

AL

I got you fellow potheads ha,  
That is the best chronic I have  
ever smoked!

Suddenly the front door opens. AL begin's to smoke some more of the blunt. SMOKEY jumps in the air and grabs the blunt from AL.

AL (CONT'D)

Hey what the fuck are you  
doing. I got more from where  
that comes from.

SMOKEY looks down at a box full of rolled blunts.

SMOKEY THE BEAR

NO, what the hell are you doing  
that's not forest fire friendly  
cannabis.

ED

What the hell is a talking bear  
doing here?

AL

Hey that's not right talking  
bears belongs in the forest!

TONY points at Smokey the bear.

TONY

Hey it's Smokey the bear!

AL

Oh shit, your right.

TONY

Shit nigga, what are you doing  
with your self?

SMOKEY THE BEAR

Working with the pothead union.  
Fucking, smoking and drinking  
is hard work. God I'm so tired  
of my bitch.

AL looks at Smokey the bear.

AL

Hey man don't talk about your  
girlfriend like that.

SMOKEY THE BEAR

Well she is a bitch!

Suddenly a dog runs into the house and bites Smokey.

SMOKEY THE BEAR (CONT'D)

I told you she was a bitch! God  
damn it...ouch!

The dog runs back outside of the house. A few seconds pass by and everyone laughs.

TONY

God damn it!

Smokey dusts his self off and stands to his feet.

SMOKEY THE BEAR

OK, It's time to get high as a bitch!

The dog runs back in the house and growl at SMOKEY.

SMOKEY THE BEAR (CONT'D)

What bitch, yeah I said it.  
What!

Another dog comes from outside and bites him again.

SMOKEY THE BEAR (CONT'D)

Man, fuck them bitches.

A group of dogs comeback in and are about attack.

SMOKEY THE BEAR (CONT'D)

Good doggies.

The dogs are growling and slowly leaving.

SMOKEY THE BEAR (CONT'D)

Sorry, Sorry, Sorry!

AL

Damn let's get high as a bitch.  
This is for my main man Smokey.

The dogs come back in and bites SMOKEY again.

SMOKEY THE BEAR

Man I need something to get my  
mind off of this mess.  
(MORE)

SMOKEY THE BEAR (CONT'D)

Now silly billies let the  
pothead convention begin.

Smokey lifts up his hands and looks toward the door.

SMOKEY THE BEAR (CONT'D)

Dum...dump..tady...dum...dum...  
dah!

Smokey signals firefighters to flood AL's house.

AL

Who the fuck are these people?

SMOKEY THE BEAR

Firefighters, where going to  
need them for what we are going  
to do.

TONY

Why would that be?

SMOKEY THE BEAR

Because we have a top secret  
weapon of mass destruction.

ED

What the hell is this  
contraption?

SMOKEY THE BEAR

I call it the hell bong of  
death.

Everyone in the room screams and jumps off the chair.  
SMOKEY the bear points to a oil drum on a hand truck.

SMOKEY THE BEAR (CONT'D)

All I got to say prepare to  
pass the fuck out.

AL

Wait Smokey the bear is trying to get us high off of marijuana. Isn't that a controlled substance?

AL looks toward the screen while channel five is setting up. The crew is setting up a stage to fit on his couch.

AL (CONT'D)

What that means fellow potheads is it's illegal, so I must have it.

The news crew director stands up and points his fingers.

NEWS DIRECTOR

Ok, and cut. Good job!

SMOKEY puts his arm up like he a field goal.

SMOKEY THE BEAR

OK me first, watch me!

Smokey the bear signals a FIREFIGHTER to light the oil drum. Three employees of high chronic breeders INC pick up bags. They dump big bags full of weed in the oil drum bong. The firefighters takes three flame throwers and light the bong.

AL

Look at how much weed they put in. God damn!

SMOKEY THE BEAR

Light it to critical mass!

The power indicator read 50% and rises to full power.

GAUGE READER

Full power sir!

SMOKEY THE BEAR

OK, here I go! This is the first nuclear powered bong. This a small step for me and a large step for man.

FIREFIGHTER

No not with out the surgeon general, no you don't!

SMOKEY THE BEAR

Shit, he needs to hurry the fuck up.

FIREFIGHTER

OK, where is he!

The surgeon general runs in with an kiss mark on his crouch.

SURGEON GENERAL

Go ahead proceed.

FIREFIGHTER

Where is the two teams of paramedics?

SURGEON GENERAL

Outside!

FIREFIGHTER

Go for it!

AL

OK, I'm waiting!

There are two paramedics behind SMOKEY the bear. SMOKEY takes the tube and puts it in his mouth. He inhales from the tube, he becomes motionless. Then his head drops to his neck.

SURGEON GENERAL

Are you OK?

SMOKEY exhales the smoke in the air.

ED

Yeah right!

SMOKEY eyes turn gray with smoke. AL's house is dead silent and motionless. Al picks up a pair of glasses and looks toward the camera.

AL

Need I remind you this is not amusing sir!

SMOKEY the bear falls flat on his back. His body twitch's in the medics arms.

AL (CONT'D)

Fine I will play your dumb ass game.

SURGEON GENERAL

Son prepare your self.

AL

Thank you Doctor House whom is in the house!

The medics put Smokey on a stretcher and carry him away. The firefighter picks up the tube and carry it to AL. He smokes from the tube and falls on the ground. Al begins twitching uncontrollably.

AL (CONT'D)

shit!

They pick up Al and lay him on the couch. The narrator talks over everyone.

NARRATOR

let's see what happens to the potheads hours from now!

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. BIG AL'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - HOURS LATER

AL ED and TONY wake up and look at each other. The all look at there hands and touch there face.

AL

Dude!

ED

Dude!

TONY

Dude!

EVERYONE

We did not get that high! Oh shit stop copying me! No your copying! Shut the fuck up! No you shut the fuck up. Well I fuck your mom! Well I fucked your dad!

ED throw's his arms up in anger.

ED

Hey shut the hell up, let's see what is on the TV.

ED flips through the channel and they get to ER THC.  
He put's down the controller and watch's the show.

CUT TO:

INT. NORTH AREA HOSPITAL - OPERATION ROOM -- DAY --

Camera zoom only on doctors faces and arms but no patient. Doctor Smith is looking at an LCD screen displaying levels. The oxygen levels are dropping rapidly from 62% to 45%.

DOCTOR SMITH

She is dying, do something  
nurse!

The nurse looks at the doctor with a angry look.

NURSE BETTY

Doctor Smith, get a hold of  
your self!

NURSE BETTY slaps DOCTOR SMITH in the face.

DOCTOR SMITH

Your right. I won't let my  
patient die!

DOCTOR SMITH walks over to the operating table.

NURSE BETTY

Mary is on her last breath. She  
is slowly dying.

DOCTOR SMITH

Nurse get the fuck out of my  
way! You don't know what your  
doing!

The nurse moves out of the doctor's way.

NURSE BETTY

Well, what do you want me to do?

DOCTOR SMITH

Watch the oxygen levels and the heart rate.

NURSE BETTY

Yes, doctor.

DOCTOR SMITH

OK, scrub get over here...now!

The scrub tech walks up to the operation table.

SCRUB TECH

Yes, doctor Smith?

DOCTOR SMITH

Help me with this procedure.

The scrub tech rolls a table across the room.

DOCTOR SMITH (CONT'D)

Knife!

The SCRUB TECH pass's the knife to DOCTOR SMITH. He picks up a damp towel and cleans his hands. He then takes the edge of the knife and licks it.

NURSE BETTY

That's the knife we used for the last operation!

DOCTOR SMITH

Don't worry about me so let's get to work.

NURSE BETTY

OK, let's begin!

DOCTOR SMITH begins to operate.

DOCTOR SMITH

Maybe if I cut this thing right  
here!

DOCTOR SMITH cuts a vein and blood fly's across the  
room.

SCRUB TECH

I will close it doctor!

The scrub tech close's the top of the ketchup bottle.

DOCTOR SMITH

Thanks where would I be with  
out you!

The scrub tech speaks under his breath.

SCRUB TECH

In jail!

NURSE BETTY is looking at the heart rate and it flat  
lines.

NURSE BETTY

Doctor, she has no heart beat.  
She is gone!

DOCTOR SMITH

No Mary not you too! Mary  
Jane...!!!

SCRUB TECH

Wait doctor, I know someone  
that can bring her back alive  
from the dead!

The DOCTOR SMITH looks at the SCRUB TECH.

DOCTOR SMITH  
Who is this man you speak of?

SCRUB TECH  
I warn you he is a minority.

Everyone stops what there doing.

(Scary music plays)

DOCTOR SMITH  
No not a minority, anything but  
that!

DOCTOR SMITH (CONT'D)  
Well is he Mexican I don't mind  
that much. I love Taco bell!

SCRUB TECH  
He is not doctor!

The doctor begins to sweat.

DOCTOR SMITH  
Well I'm fine if he's Japanese,  
shrimp fried rice.  
Mmmm....good.

The SCRUB TECH shakes his head sideways.

SCRUB TECH  
You know what he is doctor!

DOCTOR SMITH sounds very nervous.

DOCTOR SMITH  
As long as he ain't black!

SCRUB TECH  
He is black!

A MAN walks on the set.

MAN

Dum...dumn...dum!

The MAN walks back off the set. The doctor screams.

DOCTOR SMITH

No! Anything but a black man!

SCRUB TECH

Yes doctor, he is my adopted brother.

DOCTOR SMITH

No, I just bought some new 24 inch spinners for my ride. No fine ass bitches tonight.

SCRUB TECH

Well he can save Mary Jane!

DOCTOR SMITH

Well send him here!

The SCRUB TECH picks up the phone and calls a jail house.

OPERATOR

This is the pen as in penitentiary please hold.

VOICE MAIL

If this is an inmate is in immediate danger of being another inmate's bitch, please call again when you have a actual problem that concern us. Like if you are bleeding to death.

(MORE)

VOICE MAIL (CONT'D)

But understand if this does happen we are not liable you if you experience malpractice. We just love to experiment on inmates. Come on there only criminals.

OPERATOR

Hello, how may we help you?

SCRUB TECH

I need to talk to Big Country in cell block 6.

OPERATOR

OK, have a good day! Hold please!

Jazz music plays in the background. He then connects with Big country.

SCRUB TECH

Hey brother I got bad news Mary Jane is dead.

BIG COUNTRY

Shit nigga, that's nothing I can fix that bitch up like nothing!

The scrub tech gives DOCTOR SMITH the phone.

DOCTOR SMITH

Can you save her!

BIG COUNTRY

Nigga, look I can fix that mother fucker up! You get me out of here then I will do it.

DOCTOR SMITH

Deal, let me talk to the guard!

GUARD

Hello!

DOCTOR SMITH

Now listen here buster, I need Big Country now this is doctor Smith, from North area hospital. He is the only one who can save my patient so bring him now. Or unless you want your nuts hung on a flag pole.

GUARD

Yes sir, we will have him there in an minute!

DOCTOR SMITH hangs up the phone. A few minutes pass and a big black gangster walks in.

DOCTOR SMITH

Is this Big Country?

SCRUB TECH

Yes, what is up dog?

BIG COUNTRY

Chilling!

DOCTOR SMITH

Hey, Big Country just don't take my rims. Anyway's can you fix her.

BIG COUNTRY

Foreshore!

DOCTOR SMITH  
What's that mean?

SCRUB TECH  
Let me look in my hood slang  
dictionary!

DOCTOR SMITH is becoming impatient.

DOCTOR SMITH  
Anytime now!

He flips through the last page.

SCRUB TECH  
It means yes!

DOCTOR SMITH  
Well let's move people, give  
the man some room to operate.

BIG COUNTRY  
Yo, I need a gallon of vodka,  
and a full body rap. Now, time  
is wasting.

NURSE BETTY  
I understand about the full  
body rap, but why the gallon of  
vodka.

BIG COUNTRY  
Because it's time for me to get  
fucked up!

BIG COUNTRY'S drunk gauge activates.

BIG COUNTRY WATCH  
It's is time to get fucked up!

BIG COUNTRY closes his watch.

NURSE BETTY  
Doctor, do something!

DOCTOR SMITH  
Get it or your fired Betty!

NURSE BETTY runs out to the hallway and comes back.  
She is struggling while lifting the jug.

NURSE BETTY  
Here sir!

She walks to the other side of the room. BIG COUNTRY  
opens the jug and drinks the contents.

BIG COUNTRY  
Let's fix Mary!

NURSE BETTY  
I'll watch the levels.

BIG COUNTRY is still working on Mary Suddenly a  
single heart beat displays on the panel.

NURSE BETTY (CONT'D)  
A heartbeat!

BIG COUNTRY  
Her oxygen levels are rapidly  
rising. 30% now 55%! She is  
going to live.

Doctor Smith begins to cry.

DOCTOR SMITH  
Mary Jane is alive. Say  
something!

MARY JANE  
.....!

DOCTOR SMITH

What did she say?

Camera zooms to a rolled blunt on the bed.

BIG COUNTRY

She said" smoke my ass bitch,  
you know you want to.

DOCTOR SMITH

Don't mind if I do.

BIG COUNTRY

Don't worry doc I'll steal your  
rims tonight for my down  
payment.

DOCTOR SMITH

Oh no not my rims bitch, not my  
rims! No!

The cast of ER THC are rolling on the ground  
laughing. The doctor throws up his arms and shakes  
his head in anger.

CUT TO:

INT. BIG AL HOUSE - LIVING ROOM -- DAY --

AL and TONY can't stop laughing at ER THC final  
episode. ED turns off the Television And looks at  
TONY and AL.

AL

Oh shit, I have an idea! Let's  
smoke so much weed that we  
forget that where high.

TONY looks like he is thinking very hard.

TONY  
Hey, I have a better idea,  
uh....no let do what you said!

AL and TONY laugh so hard that they fall to the ground.

AL  
Let's get up dude!

TONY  
Yeah dude!

They get up and roll another blunt then TONY lights it. TONY inhales the blunt smoke and coughs.

TONY (CONT'D)  
This weed is so freaking good.

AL  
Only in America!

Al makes a blunt sign with his hands.

ED  
I am also high too!

AL  
Yeah...uh...Eddie your like  
blowing our high. So can you  
like do me a favor?

ED  
Well what?

TONY  
Yeah please!

ED  
Well what are you talking  
about?

AL

Well please....shut the fuck  
up!

Everyone begins to laugh.

AL (CONT'D)

OK, ladies daddy got to take a  
shit, you girls stay right  
here!

ED

Now Al after you stop fucking  
the toilet, then let's go to  
Munchy Burger?

Tony and Ed laugh again.

TONY

Yeah Munchy burger sounds real  
good!

CUT TO:

INT. BIG AL'S HOUSE - BATHROOM -- DAY --

AL gets up to go to the bathroom and sits on the  
toilet. AL still is holding the lit blunt that he  
rolled.

JOHN SHITTER III

Damn you need to shut that  
nasty ass of your's bitch!

AL

Wait, who the hell are you?

JOHN SHITTER III

I'm the shitter the john, or in  
the navy the head! My friends  
call me John Shitter III.

AL

OK, but your a fucking toilet,  
what friends could you possibly  
have, the sink or better yet  
the fucking mirror. I must be  
higher then I have ever been  
before! Wow my high is higher  
then my present highness! That  
means that I'm high.

AL laughs.

JOHN SHITTER III

No your mom's smelly ass  
vagina.  
Hey, fuck this small talk let's  
get to the point, pass me the  
blunt dude!

AL

Hell to the NO! Never...dude  
you smell like shit! What the  
hell did you say about my mom?

JOHN SHITTER III

Look, I tried to be nice but  
No. You don't want to share the  
weed!

AL

Nice, this is my mother fucking  
house bitch. You better  
recognize  
bitch.

JOHN SHITTER III  
Pay me for protection bitch  
before I kill your punk ass!

AL  
OK, if you say so shit head.

Al laughs.

JOHN SHITTER III  
Don't fuck with me you punk ass  
nigger.

AL  
What, nobody calls me a nigga  
bitch. Wait I got something  
for you mother fucker.

AL walks to his room and goes in his top dresser. He then picks up a knife from the hole in his dresser wall. Al walks to the bathroom door and the toilet is gone. He looks from left to right for the toilet.

AL (CONT'D)  
Hey be a good little bitch and  
get your ass kick!

AL (CONT'D)  
Where are you?

AL (CONT'D)  
You want to hide shit face huh?  
You will die bitch. I will kill  
you with my three hundred pound  
cock!

JOHN SHITTER III  
No! Wait that is not in the  
script jack ass!

AL

What your lying yes it is!

JOHN SHITTER III

Get the director. I want make-up  
bitches chop-chop!

The make-up artist sprays bleach on the toilet. The  
DIRECTOR goes on the set with a script.

DIRECTOR

Look the toilet is right!  
That's from the adventures of  
bonerman dude!

JOHN SHITTER III

Now Al lick my bowl the  
director say's your fired if  
you don't.

DIRECTOR

Yeah, do it or your fired!

AL licks the bowl and some shit gets in his mouth.

DIRECTOR (CONT'D)

Now swallow it bitch!

AL swallows the shit.

JOHN SHITTER III

Yes now clean it all up you  
nasty son of a bitch.

AL

I'm going to enjoy killing you!

The DIRECTOR comes off the set and they start again.

DIRECTOR

And action!

JOHN SHITTER III sticks himself on the ceiling upside down. He shit's all over Al's face.

AL

Your an ass hole! I'm going to fuck you up!

JOHN SHITTER III

Don't you never talk about my momma shitter again got that bitch.

AL

Now I'm going to kill you!

AL runs with shit All over him to the closet. He picks up a bat and runs to the bathroom. ED looks at him with a smile.

ED

Oh shit, what the hell happen to you?

AL

I'm busy now I'm going to kill this bitch.

TONY

Damn he looks like he was in a fight with the shitter and it won.

Al runs to the bathroom with the bat but the toilet is gone. The toilet is not on the ceiling or the floor. He looks everywhere but he can't find it. The shower door is closed. AL figures out the toilet is hiding in there. He opens the door with the tip of the bat.

AL  
Got you bitch!

JOHN SHITTER III shit's all over him and he hit's toilet with the bat.

AL (CONT'D)  
That's what you get bitch who's broken now! Fuck you and your crack hoe momma!

AL splits the toilet in two.

JOHN SHITTER III  
You win, now all I wanted is a hit of that blunt! I can't even get what I want.

AL  
Well if you said please I would of but you were mean about it.

JOHN SHITTER III  
It's my last breath I have to say that I'm sorry.

AL  
Not to be rude but your a freaking toilet dude.

JOHN SHITTER III  
Yes I am but I still have feelings like anyone else, do I not leak like human genitals. Do I not get cold in the dead of winter. Do I not cry tears of sorrow. I have a heart and it beats just like yours.

JOHN SHITTER III starts to cry blue toilet cleaner.

AL

Dude, stop crying your making  
an ass out of your self!

AL laughs.

AL (CONT'D)

Oh, shit a bitch ass toilet!  
How! Why.

He falls on the ground laughing.

JOHN SHITTER III

What's so funny am I missing  
some thing, this is not a  
laughing matter.

Al is still laughing uncontrollably.

AL

Nothing I'm just high off this  
weed. What a high grade  
chronic! In my expert opinion,  
this is the best there is a  
fantastic breed of greenery. I  
inform the editor Blunt Smoke  
magazine. I know he would give  
this weed an A+ in next weeks  
green of the week!

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. CHANNEL 11 NEWS - MAIN NEWSROOM -- NIGHT --

An preview of the 11 o'clock news flash across Al's  
mind.

NEWS GUY

There is reports of a local  
native finding the best chronic  
known to man. Is it true? Find  
out at news at 11.

BACK TO:

INT. BIG AL'S HOUSE - BATHROOM -- DAY --

He stops day dreaming and he looks at the toilet.

JOHN SHITTER III

It's time for me to die good  
bye let me flush myself one  
more time.

The JOHN SHITTER III flushes itself.

JOHN SHITTER III (CONT'D)

Let my legacy live on.

He exhales one last time.

CUT TO:

INT. BIG AL'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM -- DAY --

Al leaves the bathroom with shit all over himself. He  
enters the living room Ed and Tony laugh at him.

ED

Dude clean this shit off of you  
then let's go to Munchy burger!

AL

I'm going in the other  
bathroom.

TONY

Dude and hurry the fuck up AL!

AL goes in the bathroom and gets cleaned up.

ED

How the fuck do you get shit on you?

TONY

Maybe he was trying to taste his own shit or fuck the toilet bowl.

ED

Shit, Al hurry the fuck up dude. I'm hungry!

AL comes out of the bathroom completely clean. AL goes to the door everyone follows him to the car. They get in and drive away.

AL

Damn I'm high as hell!

ED

Well Al can we watch a movie.

AL

Well what do you want to watch?

ED

Oh, uh...America's biggest fuck up!

TONY

Yeah, that movie is funny as hell!

AL

Well shit, put in the movie!  
What the fuck are you waiting  
for?

FADE TO:

INT. WHITE HOUSE - PRESIDENTIAL BEDROOM -- DAY --

It appears that two people are under the bed playing blanket tag. One person is getting oral sex while the blanket is wet. The blanket sex play stop then the two people submerge.

PRESIDENT BUSH

I love you so much Saddam!

SADDAM

Yeah uh, what you said!

Saddam gives a very uninterested look.

PRESIDENT BUSH

Wow, I feel like it's prom  
night all over again.

CUT TO:

INT. PROM NIGHT - BUSH'S HIGH SCHOOL -- NIGHT --

A teacher walks bush to a vacant bathroom. They open the door and run into a bathroom stall.

ART TEACHER

Now who is sucking who's dick  
at my school.

BUSH

I'm sucking yours! You dirty  
male teacher!

ART TEACHER

What if someone see's us?

BUSH

Well this is how my father does  
it in the white house.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. WHITE HOUSE - OVAL OFFICE -- YEARS BEFORE --  
Bush senor is alone with his personal body guard.

BUSH SENOR

So your my body guard huh...

The bodyguard gives him a fruity colored smile.

GUARD

I will guard you hot body with  
my pipe. I mean life.

BACK TO:

The teacher is looking at bush in a sexual way. Bush  
looks like Austin powers.

BUSH

Yeah baby, yeah. Swingier baby  
yeah.

Bush rips his shirt off like Austin Powers.

ART TEACHER

Your so hairy monkey man!

CUT TO:

INT. WHITE HOUSE - PRESIDENTIAL BEDROOM -- NIGHT --  
Saddam is puzzled by bushes meaningless story.

SADDAM

Well good I think?

BUSH

Hey baby you want do it again.

SADDAM

Well look, Bush I was sitting having tea with Hitter and he wanted to know if we can have nuclear weapons?

BUSH

Well how do you ask for something in this relationship?

SADDAM

OK, fine!

Saddam tickles bush's chest hairs.

BUSH

Oh it tickles!

Bush is amused by the childish act.

SADDAM

Now, can I have nuclear missiles?

Bush looks very serious.

BUSH

Wait you mean give you the capabilities to destroy every major city in the world, while America is powerless like a frightened infant baby.

SADDAM

Yeah, I guess so?

BUSH

The answer is yes, I trust you.  
The counselor said trust your  
life partner. So I will do just  
that.

Saddam looks at his watch.

SADDAM

Wow look at the time. It's not  
easy to be a power hungry  
dictator.

BUSH

Give me a kiss mister snuffles.

SADDAM talks under his breath.

SADDAM

I will blow your country to  
hell!

SADDAM gives bush a kiss and jumps out of the window.

CUT TO:

INT. WHITE HOUSE - OVAL OFFICE - TWO WEEKS LATER --  
DAY --

President Bush is pacing his office back and forth.  
Bush put's his hand under the desk and puts it in his  
pocket

BUSH

No, don't do it! You don't need  
it anymore!

BUSH starts to sweat and his hands begin to shake  
uncontrollably.

BUSH (CONT'D)  
No your stronger than this  
Bush.

BUSH pulls out a penis shaped lolly pop. Bush starts  
licking the lolly pop.

BUSH (CONT'D)  
Oh, god Saddam. Your so big and  
hairy and I want it in my  
booty.

BUSH phone rings and he pick it up.

SPY  
Mister president we have  
spotted Saddam. He is at his  
home right now!

BUSH  
Good we are go for project I  
spy!

(Mission Impossible music plays)

SPY  
We lost him!

BUSH  
Where is my man? Where is he?

The spy is in a tree.

SPY  
Mister president turn on your  
surveillance monitors.

BUSH turns on all of the 130 monitors.

BUSH  
I see him now!

SADDAM is walking to his room with four girls.

SPY

Now turn your chair to  
television one hundred.

The four girls are stripping for SADDAM.

BUSH

No, tell me it's not true!

SPY

It's true mister president.

BUSH picks up the phone.

BUSH

You cheated on me Saddam.

SADDAM

Are you spying on me?

BUSH

There is a camera in every  
square inch of your house.

SADDAM

Every inch.

BUSH

If you don't believe me then  
look at a home video of you.  
The man I love!

SADDAM

What?

BUSH puts in a video tape in the VCR. Two seconds is  
SADDAM walking in to his house. The rest of the tape  
recording is urine going in a toilet.

BUSH

See, the rest is even better!  
Look I love you Saddam.

SADDAM

Stop you ass hole. I never  
loved you.

BUSH

What how about when you kissed  
me?

SADDAM

Bush I hate you and your so  
retarded that you can't see  
that. I even made money with a  
picture of me killing you.

SADDAM holds up the money.

SADDAM (CONT'D)

Are you fucking stupid?

BUSH

You cheated on me? I now will  
blow your country sky high. My  
father said, "don't fuck Saddam  
and you will be OK".

SADDAM

Hey, how is the old man? Tell  
him if he is not to old and  
crunchy, then he can come over  
and do the nasty. I never love  
him either! It's only about  
power and missiles.

BUSH

No, fuck you Saddam! Die you  
cheater!

SADDAM

Don't blow my country up! Be reasonable.

BUSH

Bye bye! Ass hole!

BUSH open's a black box under his desk and he opens it. It has a big red button with the words fire on it. HE press's the button and a missile fly's one hundred feet. BUSH'S cabinet members flood in the presidential office.

NAVY GENERAL

You fired the country's biggest missile. It's headed for the ocean about forty miles out.

BUSH

Oh, so it is not going to hit Saddam?

NAVY GENERAL

No you idiot! Your going to destroy half of this country.

BUSH

No that can't be, but I painted it and, it say's fuck your country.

VICE PRESIDENT

The tracking satellite say's different!

(Camera view)

The VICE PRESIDENT turns the TV on live satellite imagery. They zoom in and it say's fuck our country.

BUSH

Oops!

CUT TO:

INT. SET OF PRESIDENTIAL DEBATE - NEWSROOM -- NIGHT --

The host is behind the desk talking about the president. He points toward the main camera.

HOST

This is a public announcement from the anti bush group. Do you want an jack ass like this to be in control of our country. He also an racist fuck. I say hell no! This is a beautiful country, it won't be if he is president any longer!

CUT TO:

INT. MUSEUM OF GLOBES - EARTH ROOM -- DAY --

bush walks down some stairs and he ends up next to a life size globe. He puts his tool belt on the ground and kneels. He then circle the white house on the big globe. BUSH drills a hole in the globe and he puts a hand full of Vaseline in it. Then he opens up a toe nail clipper and unzips his pants. He start humping the globe, BUSH sounds like DAVE CHAPPELL.

BUSH

Help I'm suck, help!

CUT TO:

INT. SET OF PRESIDENTIAL DEBATE - NEWSROOM -- NIGHT --

The HOST is zipping up his pants and he moves his chair back. An woman crawls out from the desk and goes off camera.

HOST

Do you really want this jack  
ass to be in control of this  
land of freedom. I don't think  
so!

CUT TO:

INT. MUNCHY BURGER - PARKING LOT -- DAY --

They get out of the car and walk inside and sit down. The WAITRESS has a "I will work for sex" name tag on. She walks up to them and ask for there order.

WAITRESS

So, what would you sexy men  
like to order from Munchy  
burger? Oh sorry, I forgot  
our slogan "if your not high as  
fuck before you get here you  
will be we guarantee it or your  
money back.!

AL

Yes, I will have three number  
two's with cheese. With four  
Dr. Munchy drinks!

WAITRESS

Yes sir! Are you high as hell  
or will you like some of our  
complimentary blunts and  
cannabis?

AL

Yes, I will get four dime bags!

WAITRESS

Thank you sir the Greenery specialist will be here momentarily.

AL

Thank you!

WAITRESS

I know I'm not suppose to do any soliciting on the job, but do you have a job for me? I will clean your toilet's, wash your dish's anything please! All I want is sex please! You must understand!

AL

Give me your number I may call you if I have a job OK! I musts say they may be dirty jobs.

WAITRESS

Thank your a god I will do your will master.

The WAITRESS grabs AL'S penis in her hand.

ED

Damn, that girl is serious business!

TONY

hell yeah that girl is a freak!

AL

Damn, what's your name girl?

WAITRESS

My name is Nikko Anderson!

AL

Well, my name is Al Miller, or  
you can call me Big Al!!

The GREENERY SPECIALIST walks up to Al's table. The  
WAITRESS is on her knee's holding Al's dick.

GREENERY SPECIALIST

Uh...What are you doing Nikko,  
get to work! This is my table  
bitch!

AL

Well she is if you know what I  
mean!

The GREENERY SPECIALIST rolls a cart full of fresh  
weed.

The guy's look in the cart with different types of  
weed.

GREENERY SPECIALIST

Well I would recommend the fire  
or creeper weed. My personal  
favorite is the golden hair  
purple haze plant. Well smoke  
it All. I don't give a fuck,  
just hire me! I want to be your  
dirty slut!

The WAITRESS runs to interrupt the conversation.

WAITRESS

Hey, bitch there mine!

GREENERY SPECIALIST

Well, the more the marrier!

WAITRESS

No I'm Al's personal slut. Got that bitch! Find your own meat pole.

The WAITRESS holds AL'S dick in her hands.

GREENERY SPECIALIST

Your not a professional on call slut I have a degree in dickology 101 and I have a certificate in blow job engineering. Can you beat that bitch!

WAITRESS

Well I could suck the meat right off Al's dick! Well I can drop it like it's hot bitch. Can you?

AL

OK, ladies I have a solution for you two girls.

ED

Only thing that can settle this is and it is an girl fight.

TONY

We have the fine ass waitress over here Nikko, and the competitor the Greenery specialist! Shit this would be wrong with out to hot chicks, and deadly weapons so us men can watch a cat fight. Pick your weapons lady's.

Nikki picks up a nearby chain saw and starts the motor. GREENERY SPECIALIST sinks to hell and take his pitch fork.

DEVIL

Hey bitch, you Can't do that,  
give it back!

WAITRESS

I will deal with you later,  
your next bitch.

The DEVIL pee's his pants and roll over like a baby. Nikki lifts back up to Munchy burger and get's ready.

GREENERY SPECIALIST

Bitch, give up you will die!

ED

Less talking more fighting  
ladies.

AL

OK, fight!

Nikki slashes the GREENERY SPECIALIST shirt off. The GREENERY SPECIALIST slashes Nikki'S shirt off.

ED

Go for the panties, we want to  
see some ass!

AL

Hell yeah, more skin lady's!

GREENERY SPECIALIST

More skin you want more skin it  
is daddy!

Nikki slashes her skirt off her thong is exposed.  
 GREENERY SPECIALIST slashes Nikki'S skirt off. Both  
 of the girls are in there thongs and bra's.

GREENERY SPECIALISTS

Nikko, just think why are we  
 naked fighting over men, ask  
 your self where two hot girls  
 with wet pussies! We can do  
 much better by ourself!

All the guys dick's hit the bottom of the tables.

(Ding Sound)

Everyone stairs at a man that seem's to not get hard.

Odd man

Oh...uh...ding!

The man hits a spoon and a fork together.

(Ding Sound)

CUT TO:

AL

Look you two girls are so  
 freaking hot! I love lesbian  
 pussy loving especially when  
 I'm there!

GREENERY SPECIALIST

Your just a typical male and we  
 can have more fun eating pussy!

AL

How about a dick, you can't get  
 that being a lesbian

WAITRESS

Yes, you can!

The WAITRESS pulls out a dildo from her skirt.

AL

Did you fucking see that Shit  
That's one pussy a dude can get  
lost in. Oh my god you can do  
so much better with a dick with  
your life! Please take me back  
your so deep.

AL eye's start to tear up.

WAITRESS

Well, here is your food good  
bye! I have to get in some hot  
wild pussy licking action to  
attend to! Well I guess I could  
show you what your missing?

The WAITRESS licks in Al's ear.

AL

Wait, no you girls have a job  
to do!

The girls throw the food and run in the back to have  
sex.

Al (CONT'D)

No, I will pay you just don't  
leave!

The kitchen door shuts.

ED

Shit, I could of learned about  
the birds and the bee's by  
those hot girls.

Al and the gang leaves Munchy burger and gets in the car.

CUT TO:

INT. AL'S CAR - INTERSTATE NINE -- DAY --

AL is driving the car while rolling and smoking blunts. ED is looking through Al's CD and DVD collection.

AL

Hey, let's watch that movie where that white boy goes in the hood, and he get's his ass kicked for calling a Drug dealer nigger, and he grows up to becomes a white rapper.

TONY

Oh, I know what you talking about. Uh...Don't fuck with them south central nigga's in the hood while drinking colt 45 and smoking there blunts and fucking them bitch's.

ED

No, that's not it man, I mean the one that said, he was from the hood but he was actually from Malibu.

TONY

Oh I know what you mean, Vanilla ice Sickie the hood true told story.

ED

Yeah, you got it put it in dude  
let's watch this Shit son! I'm  
putting it to the good part.

ED and TONY watches a DVD in the car while AL drives.

CUT TO:

INT. IN THE HOOD - 4TH STREET SIDEWALK -- DAY -

A white boy walks up to a DRUG DEALER'S Escalade.

BILLY

Hey, uh... what up NIGGA! I  
want to purchase some killer  
chronic!

BILLY studies the DRUG DEALER and he corrects  
himself.

BILLY (CONT'D)

My bad homie not nigga . Nigger  
right! I always get that fucked  
up dog. Man my grammar is  
horrible.

(Matrix mode)

The DRUG DEALER looks at him with an angry look.  
Everyone hears the little white boy. The Hookers stop  
sucking dick. The basketball players fall out of the  
air. The Preacher curses in church across the  
street. The football players loose there balance.

DRUG DEALER

What did you say little white  
boy?

Everyone surrounds the little white boy. People are angry at the boy and try's to beat him. The PREACHER protects the little white boy.

PREACHER

It's not his fault, his racist parents probably talk around him like this all the time.

Everyone nods there heads and they back off from the boy. The DRUG DEALER slowly put's the boy down.

PREACHER (CONT'D)

The lord said love your enemies as you love yourself. That's the word of the lord.

DRUG DEALER

Yes, pastor it is, I want to give my life to the lord.

The DRUG DEALER put his hand in the air starts to cry.

DRUG DEALER (CONT'D)

Save my gangster ass lord  
Jesus! Lord help me to get some pussy tonight.

The HOOKER begins to cry.

HOOKER

Yeah, I want to give my life to the lord! I'm tired of giving head to stank ass nigga's.  
Public announcement to stank ass nigga's wash your salty ass nuts!

PREACHER

Candy how dare you, my nut's  
are not salty. The lord don't  
like a liar you will burn in  
the lake of fire heathen!

The PREACHER lift up his hand and wave his arms like  
fire.

BILLY

OK, niggers this is a nice  
family reunion but I got to go.  
You do know BET is on right  
now. Peace out bitches 106 and  
park is on and I'm not missing  
it for no nigga.

The DRUG DEALER throws the boy and he lands on the  
street. He then gets out of his brand new Escalade.  
Then he pulls out his nine millimeter gun.

DRUG DEALER

You little mother fucker, here  
is a nine in your ass white  
boy!

The dealer empty the clips and shoves the gun in his  
ass.

DRUG DEALER (CONT'D)

Now get the fuck out here  
vanilla boy or we will ice your  
punk ass.

Billy runs for his life, a mob of black people run  
him down. A little white girl is cheering him on  
across the street.

LITTLE JENNY

Run Billy boy run!

(Slow motion)

BILLY runs and the gun in his ass falls out and fires. The bullet hits billy in the ass. Everyone that was chasing him falls on him.

CUT TO:

INT. DOCTOR JONES OFFICE - PSYCHOLOGIST BUILDING --  
DAY --

A an older white boy talking about his past experiences. The PSYCHOLOGIST is not listening and half way asleep.

BILLY

Hey are you awake cracker, look  
nigga I'm gangster bitch. I'm  
from the hood mother fucker  
deep east coast.

Billy makes east coast sign language with his hands.

PSYCHOLOGIST

OK, look your not black, your  
from a ritzy part of town.  
Everyone that lives there has a  
seventy thousand dollar car.  
Your parent's are filthy rich.

BILLY

Man, you don't understand what  
my people been through, the  
fucking oppression, white  
crackers just like you put us  
colored people in cotton  
fields.

The PSYCHOLOGIST throws his arms up in disbelief.

PSYCHOLOGIST

Maybe you should be a rapper  
with your fucking shiny bling  
thing and get some hot ass  
bitches with big ghetto  
booties! Did you not learn,  
even after you got the shit  
stumped out of your white  
Caucasian ass.

BILLY

Hey that's an idea shit man,  
thinking on your feet nigga.  
Foreshore!

PSYCHOLOGIST

Maybe call you self vanilla boy  
that's what they call you when  
you got the shit kicked out of  
you!

BILLY

What did they say" Now get the  
fuck out here vanilla boy or we  
will ice your punk ass". Wait  
Ice Vanilla cookie? No that  
sounds dumb! How about Boy  
vanilla ice or Vanilla ice  
sickle Yeah son!

VANILLA ICE SICKLE jumps for joy.

PSYCHOLOGIST

Your a dumb fuck, what the hell  
are you retarded? Get the fuck  
out of my office and close the  
fucking door!

BILLY

What, Vanilla ice sickle don't  
fuck around like that son!

PSYCHOLOGIST

OK, Let me make my self  
clearer, get the fuck out of my  
office or I won't shove a gun  
in your ass! I will shoot you  
between your fucking eye's got  
that, Son!

The PHYCOLOGIST pulls out a shot gun behind his desk.  
The PHYCOLOGIST points the gun between Billy's eye's.

BILLY

Oh, I shall be exiting this  
fine office kind sir, would  
you like a cup of tea?

BILLY urinates his pants and gives a frightened  
smile.

PSYCHOLOGIST

No, but you can be my bitch for  
to day.

The PHYCOLOGIST points the rifle at BILLY nuts.

BILLY

Oh, I love sucking dick, and  
nuts to suck on. Nothing makes  
me happier to be sucking on  
male genitals.

PSYCHOLOGIST

That's better! Now be very  
genital I do have a very soft  
penis. Suck it right or I will  
kill you...got it buddy!

BILLY nods his head sideways to some corny music. The PSYCHOLOGIST points the gun to Billy's nut's. Billy nods his head yes.

BILLY

Yes sir, what ever you want  
sir!

CUT TO:

Billy is not visible he is behind the office desk. The doctor is nodding his head back and forth. The secretary opens up the door and welcomes his 3:00 in. Billy is still under the table but the doctor signals. The doctor points the gun at Billy so he preforms oral sex.

JOE

Doctor I'm a hot fat dirty  
slut.

PSYCHOLOGIST

Oh, I see, do you feel fat or  
dirty?

The psychologist is moving excessively to the left and right.

JOE

Well dah I'm fat and dirty!

PSYCHOLOGIST

And how does this make you  
feel?

JOE

Well let me leave! You sound  
pretty preoccupied already.  
Give me a call when your not so  
busy.

Joe does gymnastics till he get to the office door.

PSYCHOLOGIST

No, don't leave I don't want  
this blow job to ever end.

The Psychologist begins to cry.

JOE

Hey get it together you  
supposed be the doctor buck up  
do your job man. OK, I must go  
now, the world needs me more  
then ever!

JOE leaves and BILLY stops sucking the doctor's dick.  
Billy stays on his knees leaning on the doctor. Billy  
looks starry eyed at the Psychologist.

BILLY

What the hell? That was the  
most nastiest grossest turn on  
I have ever done in my whole  
life! Want to do it again?

Billy begins again and the desk is jumping up and  
down.

PSYCHOLOGIST

Oh, god!

The put's his hands on the top of Billy's head.

PSYCHOLOGIST (CONT'D)

I'm felling like...I'm uh!

The back of Billy's head jumping even faster.

PSYCHOLOGIST (CONT'D)

I'm about to...NUT!

Billy goes even faster.

PSYCHOLOGIST (CONT'D)  
Yeah sexy boy, yes god! Oh Shit  
I nudded in your mouth!

BILLY  
I know!

CUT TO:

Billy is smiling like Jay-jay Evens Jr.

BILLY (CONT'D)  
Wow and that's a rap. I have  
never been smothered in semen.  
Wow that was so gay! Cool!!!

The Psychologist uses his inhaler near by.

PSYCHOLOGIST  
Well I have a brother with lots  
of connections in music, let me  
give him a call! You deserve  
it!

BILLY  
Really? Vanilla ice sickle is  
on the road to being a rap  
legend nigga!

The doctor gets on the phone with his brother.

PSYCHOLOGIST  
Hey, Josh I have a white  
rapper, he got the juice!

JOSH  
OK, cool let me hear him!

BILLY

My name is vanilla ice sickle,  
bitch I ain't nice cut you with  
a pistol or a knife. Bitch I'm  
the greatest rapper If you  
leave it to me I'm the blackest  
cracker.

JOSH

OK, Vanilla pie! Give my  
brother the fucking phone!

BILLY

Vanilla ice sickle you know  
that's the name that's the  
game!

JOSH

Well vanilla ice sickle give my  
god damn brother the fucking  
phone! Now!

BILLY gives the phone to the doctor.

JOSH (CONT'D)

What the fuck is wrong with  
you? Are you fucking high or  
something? I'm not signing  
that ass hole, you want me to  
be fired from my fucking job!  
That means all that I have work  
for is down the fucking drain.  
Are you a fucking a crack head  
you need crack or something,  
What do you want from me. Huh?

PSYCHOLOGIST

Well, he will suck your dick  
under your desk in your  
business meetings!

JOSH

Well that changes everything.  
Well he got a contract for his  
first single. I will see him  
at 9 PM, I will fly him out  
tonight tell him wear a G-  
string. Oh, is he sexy and does  
he have a six pack?

PSYCHOLOGIST

He is such a hunk! OK I will  
tell him to get ready for  
Hollywood California.

JOSH

Call you later bye brother talk  
to you later.

PSYCHOLOGIST

OK, bye!

The PSYCHOLOGIST hangs up the phone.

PSYCHOLOGIST (CONT'D)

He said "welcome to Hollywood  
California", gotta suck dick  
for the first single ! Oh, wear  
an  
G-string for my brother he  
loves that sort of ill shit!

CUT TO:

INT. BIG AL'S HOUSE - DRIVE WAY -- DAY --

AL turns off the DVD player and everyone goes inside. There at the couch and they begin to smoke blunts.

ED

Shit, that movie was so funny,  
it should of been called The  
Hollywood vanilla bitch story.

TONY

Is it me or am I still hungry  
as hell!

AL

Let's order some pizza cause  
I'm hungry as a motherfucker!

ED

OK, I'll call Pizza Dudes!

ED calls picks up the phone and calls Pizza Dudes.

ED (CONT'D)

I want two large pizza's with  
40 keg's of beer.

PIZZA MAKER

OK, would you like some of our  
complementary hoes or strippers  
today?

ED

Well no we are OK, Munchy  
Burger has complementary  
cannabis it's good. Better then  
that Mexican dirt weed.

PIZZA MAKER

Did you say Munchy Burger? I  
hate Munchy Burger!

ED

OK...how much is the bill cause that's all. Oh and how long will the pizza take.

PIZZA MAN

About now.....! And it is all free I bet that punk ass Munchy burger wouldn't do that huh bitch.

The PIZZA MAN continues talking and ED hangs up.

ED

OK, it will be here about....now.

Suddenly a tire outside burns rubber across the street. A man parks in Al's drive way then gets out of the truck. A PIZZA MAN with a policeman badge comes to the door. The pizza struggles to unload forty keg's of beer.

PIZZA MAN

Here is your pizza and forty keg's of beer.

TONY

OK, thank you for the pizza and beer sir!

The PIZZA MAN stand still in the door way.

AL

OK, dude we have the pizza thank you! Here is a twenty dollar tip. Good bye!

ED takes AL aside to talk to him.

ED

Something is weird about this  
pizza man!

AL

It is something weird about  
him!

ED waves at the PIZZA MAN.

ED

Hey where did you get a police  
badge from?

PIZZA MAN

I killed a cop and took it from  
his lifeless body!

TONY look at AL in disbelief.

TONY

OK, right? Well I thought you  
where a fagot ass cop!

PIZZA MAN

What, it smells like weed in  
here, that's illegal! Get on  
the floor this is a sting  
operation I am a fagot ass cop!

AL

I don't want to go to jail, I  
just joined the blunt smokers  
club, I just order the new  
issues of cannabis digest and  
blunt chokers magazine, now I  
will have to cancel! Fucking  
Shit!

AL looks at a old issue of the blunt chokers magazine.

OFFICER JAMES

Shut up, how can I join the club you speak of?

AL

Well, all you have to do is pay some money to the membership for the annual smoke out.

OFFICER JAMES

Well, I want to join the club so is that OK with you?

ED

Sure, are you going to arrest us?

OFFICER JAMES

Well, no but do you know any pot smoking clubs that's good. Well if you don't let me join I will take you to jail. I will make shore you get ass raped. I'm a cop I will make it happen.

CUT TO:

INT. MAXIMUM SECURITY PRISON - THE LOCKER ROOM -- DAY  
--

A group of guards are talking about the big payback.

GUARD 1

This meeting is about how criminals fuck this country.  
(MORE)

GUARD 1 (CONT'D)

So the country let's fuck the  
criminals!

GUARD 2

Because this is our  
independence day.

The guards go wild cheering and screaming.

(Independence day music plays)

GUARD 1

This is the biggest organized  
ass raping ever. Prepare your  
self for the coolest five  
minutes in ass raping history.  
Go bring in the hired help.

GUARD 2

Yes sir!

The guards bring in 10 guys in one cell to begin.

BIG BUBBA

No what yawl doing back there!  
No!!

HIRED HELP

Don't worry I will fuck you  
gently!

The Cops help tie down the inmates watch and laugh.

CUT TO:

INT. BIG AL'S HOUSE- LIVING ROOM -- DAY --

The gang is speechless from the words the OFFICER  
said.

OFFICER JAMES

See the government is in control of all ass raping events. You must understand!

ED

Wow, that's why my cousin was never the same after three days of jail.

TONY

Yeah, we just made a club up the The blunt chokers of America. Well if you don't choke right you don't smoke right!

AL is giving thumbs up.

OFFICER JAMES

Wow, can I join your club? Is it a secret club with secret decoder rings?

AL

Uh...yeah all that stuff comes with it.

OFFICER JAMES

Well how much is the club fee? Oh and what does it include?

AL

It includes Full access to my flawless priceless playboy collection. The cost is too much for your average person, it's ten thousand dollars plus tax.

OFFICER JAMES

Oh I'm afraid that I don't have  
that much how about a free  
pizza for life and nine  
thousand nine hundred and  
ninety nine dollars and ninety  
nine cents!

ED

Well give us the money and your  
in.

Officer James gives Al the money.

AL

Oh wait, group meeting in my  
room!

ED stops OFFICER JAMES.

OFFICER JAMES

Wait why can't I go? I wanna go  
man!

AL

No we must pray you in to the  
group the gods must say yes. We  
will be back .

CUT TO:

INT. BIG AL'S HOUSE - AL'S ROOM -- DAY --

They leave OFFICER JAMES and have a discussion about  
him.

ED

Look let's have three tests.

AL

We have to get rid of this cop  
OK. He is a fucking cop this is  
some serious shit.

TONY

Let's get back to him before he  
start tripping OK.

CUT TO:

INT. BIG AL'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM -- DAY --

They all go back to the living room to join the cop.

AL

Well god said you must complete  
three tests of bravery.

OFFICER JAMES

OK, like what?

ED

Well first you must run across  
town.

OFFICER JAMES

OK, I run thirty mile marathons  
all the time.

AL

Running naked across the whole  
town at day time.

OFFICER JAMES

That's in violation of code  
9,831,209,211 the unbreakable  
code.

ED

Second you have to eat a cake  
at 60 miles per hour going down  
an freeway lane.

OFFICER JAMES

That sounds very dangerous and  
like a suicidal situation.

TONY

Fuck that shit, I would never  
do anything like that.

CUT TO:

Al kicks Tony in the nuts then smiles at the cop.

Tony (CONT'D)

Ouch!

OFFICER JAMES

Hey are you all trying to scam  
me or what?

ED

Nope, just a joke I loved it  
puts hair on your nuts.

OFFICER JAMES

OK, go on.

AL

Now sixty miles per hour on the  
back of a tractor trailer.

OFFICER JAMES

Well where am I going to be at.

AL

On the hood of the car strap  
down by ropes.

OFFICER JAMES  
OK, and third?

ED  
Got to rub shit all over the  
president of the united states  
of America.

OFFICER JAMES  
Dudes I don't know if I can do  
this?

TONY  
We forgot to tell you no  
refunds dude!

OFFICER JAMES  
Well where does it say no  
refunds

CUT TO:

Al writes no refunds on the front of a hustler  
magazine.

AL  
See right here it still stand  
from 2001 from the date of this  
issue.

OFFICER JAMES  
Well got to do it and it's  
getting dark well can we start  
tomorrow.

ED  
OK, tomorrow at around lunch  
time.

OFFICER JAMES

Before I leave are we going to  
do the secret handshake.

TONY

No we can't your not a member  
yet but if you pass the test  
then you can.

OFFICER JAMES

Well see you later tomorrow,  
around lunch time.

AL

See you later.

OFFICER JAMES

Alright bye!

CUT TO:

Officer James leaves the house.

AL

Wow a cop that smokes pot,  
never in a million years.

CUT TO:

INT. CHARLESTON POLICE DEPARTMENT - BREAK ROOM -  
LATER

A group of Charleston police are kicking back smoking  
weed. They order donuts and pizza on there department  
credit cards. Officer Tom turns on a TV called north  
Charleston pothead.

AL

Cop's smoke chronic too! Where do you think all that evidence goes. I have footage of what happens!

CUT TO:

INT. NORTH CHARLESTON - HIGHWAY RIVER AVE - DAY

A policeman does a routine speeding violation stop. The vehicle stops and a black man gets out of the car.

BLACK MAN

Yo, homie It's not mine!

POLICEMAN

Wait come to the back of my car where the camera is blind.

The officer takes the man to a point where he think is blind. Both of the men are still fully visible talking.

BLACK MAN

So what you want how much!

POLICEMAN

Hey I'm a cop you know? OK, I want a pound for fifty bones!

BLACK MAN

Fifty bones, man I can't do that! The best can do is five hundred beans!

POLICEMAN

Well How bout twenty bones!

BLACK MAN

Yo, bro. No can do! I'm sorry  
G.

POLICEMAN

Really? And you think I'm going  
to let you go. Huh?

BLACK MAN

Man what you going to do man!

POLICEMAN

OK, I warned you!

The policeman picks up his radio.

BLACK MAN

What you doing!

POLICEMAN

Officer down repeat Officer  
down!

The police officer falls to the ground like he is  
injured. Four other police cars drive right next to  
the black man.

BLACK MAN

No he's faking!

POLICEMAN #2

Put your hands up!

Before he puts his hands up the police shoots him.  
The BLACK MAN falls in the ditch. The officer gets  
back up.

POLICEMAN

Hey Tommy we got three pounds  
of grass!

POLICEMAN #2

Hell to the yeah dude! Let  
smoke in his car so we can say  
he was smoking and it got on  
us!

POLICEMAN

Yeah!

The POLICE crowd in his car and roll a blunt. They  
light it and smoke it.

POLICEMAN #2

Man how many pothead have we  
killed!

POLICEMAN

Man I stopped after forty  
eight!

POLICEMAN #2

Hey let's rob another bank.  
Shit I bought all my bitch's  
BMW's.

POLICEMAN

Hey that a good idea! Hey let's  
do it like the other times  
let's blame it on a big black  
guy!

CUT TO:

INT. BIG AL'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Everyone is still in the same position that they  
where in.

ED

Hey light that blunt up it's  
choking time.

TONY

Turn on the TV Al. It's right  
next to your leg!

AL picks up the controller and turns on the TV.

ED

After that cop left I feel like  
someone is watching us.

AL

Yeah I do too!

CUT TO:

The camera man hits ED in the back of his head.

ED

Hey fuck face! What the fuck  
are you retarded? How can you  
miss and hit me with a fucking  
camera?

A hippie is operating the camera.

CAMERA MAN

Dude man! Sorry, I'm just as  
high as you!

ED

I just don't like getting hit  
by camera's OK, my bad. OK  
enjoy your high.

TONY

Hey here is that anti drug show  
I love this shit, let's watch  
it.

CUT TO:

INT. THE SET OF DON'T GET HIGH - HOST DESK -- EVENING  
--

Narrator is explaining what can go wrong when you  
smoke.

HOST

If you smoke weed you can end  
up doing stupid fucking things.  
Or you could forget money is  
actually worth something and  
freely give it all away to  
someone you hate.

CUT TO:

INT. FEET FROM ATM - BANK PARKING LOT -- NIGHT --

A man with stripes is looking for a person at the  
ATM. A pothead that is high is depositing money into  
the ATM. The JAIL BIRD is trying to rob the POTHEAD'S  
money. HE acts like he is about to throw a punch. The  
pothead puts his hands in his pocket.

JAIL BIRD

What are you going to do?  
Pussy!

The POTHEAD pulls out rolls of cash out of his  
pocket. He then rolls up some money and throw it at  
the man.

JAIL BIRD (CONT'D)

Is that all you got George  
Washington is all washed up.  
Worthless dollar bills.  
Bitch's!

POTHEAD

How about Ben's bitch. Die you  
ass hole.

The POTHEAD throws all but one hundred's on the  
ground. He keeps the one hundred dollar bills to  
throw at him.

POTHEAD (CONT'D)

Yeah man fuck you bitch. I will  
teach you something you will  
never forget.

CUT TO:

INT. THE SET OF DON'T GET HIGH - HOST DESK -- NIGHT -  
-

The HOST of the show is shaking his head in  
disbelief.

HOST

What a dumb ass bitch. See  
what weed does to you. It's bad  
for you! Kids don't do drugs  
without a legal guardian, or a  
friend or a guy with a big bag  
of weed. I almost forgot pretty  
much anyone that is over the  
age of two.

HOST (CONT'D)

Oh, our next dumb ass pothead,  
is performing anal sexual acts  
to a bucket fried chicken.  
Let's watch this class A dumb  
ass in action.

CUT TO:

INT. POTHEAD'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM -- DAY --

A POTHEAD is sitting down watching TV.

POTHEAD 2

Nobody is here!. Well there got  
to be something on TV?

The POTHEAD opens up his secret compartment in his  
chair. He pulls out a bag of weed and begins to roll  
a blunt. He finish rolling the blunt and he fires it  
up.

POTHEAD 2 (CONT'D)

Oh shit, I'm uh...high shit  
let's see what's on cable?

He flips through the channels till he gets to some  
porn.

POTHEAD 2 (CONT'D)

Wow look at the breast on her  
there so big.

He begins to rub his own nipples.

POTHEAD 2 (CONT'D)

Yeah, and her thighs are so  
meaty with that thick ass.

He looks over to the bucket of fried chicken.

POTHEAD 2 (CONT'D)

Chicken got breasts...uh oh I  
have a breast and thighs too.

The POTHEAD picks up a pencil and some paper to  
write. He writes down some basic math then gets to  
advance trigonometry.

POTHEAD 2 (CONT'D)

Pussy is meat and chicken is  
meat. So the conclusion is  
foreplay with chicken is most  
pleasurable.

The pothead picks up a chicken breast.

POTHEAD

Meat!

He throws the pencil and picks up the bucket of  
chicken. He begins to lick the chicken also following  
the porn.

POTHEAD 2

Yeah fuck me you dirty birdie I  
want you in my ass!

The pothead gets in the doggy style position. Then he  
takes the chicken leg and massages his ass. His girl  
opens the front door and throws a present.

POTHEAD'S GIRLFRIEND

Happy birthday you sick fuck!  
Cheating on me with fucking  
fried chicken. Oh and surprise  
your family is here!

All his family rushes from his room.

POTHEAD'S MOM

That's what you get with a bone  
in your ass.

The pothead's little cousin cries to her mother.

Little cousin

Mommy what's uncle doing with  
fried chicken.

CUT TO:

Door eye view.

HOST

This could happen to you if you  
smoke weed. Oh, and we could  
not tell the rest of what  
happened because he became a  
successful business man and the  
first man on mars. Anyway's  
weed is just bad say no when  
your friend ask. This is John  
Gibbons sighing out. Bye sober  
America. Next time see how  
strippers look after 5 years  
free crack. The question's  
everyone ask do they still suck  
dick good. I will personally  
find out first hand next time!

CUT TO:

INT. BIG AL'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM -- NIGHT --

AL chilling with his boy's and smoking blunts.

ED

Damn I love that show it's so  
fucking funny.

AL

Well are we going to actually going to go though this with the cop.

TONY

Look this can be funny as hell or can be a disaster.

ED

Well whatever happens let's bring a camera.

TONY

Yeah let's do it. Oh Al can I crash here for tonight?

AL

Hell yeah man you are my boy I down with you son. How bout you Ed chill at Al's tonight.

ED

OK I'll chill here tonight but I know you mother fucker's can't cook so I will look out for my boys.

Al turns off the lights.

CUT TO:

INT. BIG AL'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM -- MORNING --

Ed and tony wakes up in living room couches. Al wakes up and meet them at the living room.

AL

What up Ed and Tony. You know  
all of you are my personal  
bitches.

They all play fight.

TONY

I'm a power ranger. It's  
morphing time, tyrannosaurus.

AL

I'm a super sayian two.

AL acts likes he is powering up energy.

TONY

Hey I'm superman.

They all fight till they get tired.

ED

OK I'm tired as hell, I'm  
sitting down.

TONY

Yeah, what time is it Al.

AL

The hell if I know dude.

AL looks at the clock.

AL (CONT'D)

11 AM! It is almost time for  
officer James to come.

ED

Let's eat I'm hungry man. I  
will cook some grub dude  
prepare your self for sausage  
egg's bacon and ham with butter  
fried pancakes.

TONY

If you had a pussy I would  
marry you. Well It would take  
more then that. Oh if you  
where shorter with big tits.

ED interrupts TONY by waving his arms.

ED

That's enough dude your scaring  
me.

ED cooks breakfast and put plates on the table and  
eats.

AL

Hell yeah that is true grub!

TONY

Oh I love your cooking it is  
the bomb.

OFFICER JAMES knocks at the door.

OFFICER JAMES

Hey what's going on here, are  
you all ready to watch me  
complete the test's.

AL

OK well, where not going to  
stand around like a bunch of  
jack ass's.

ED  
Yes, let's go.

CUT TO:

INT. BIG AL'S HOUSE - DRIVE WAY -- DAY --

OFFICE JAMES takes off his clothes and runs outside.  
They all run into the car and drive off following  
him.

AL  
How is the jog dude.

OFFICER JAMES  
Shit it is a little windy down  
below.

ED  
Hey you have fans officer, some  
cheerleaders.

OFFICER JAMES  
Oh really, are they hot  
cheerleaders?

TONY  
Well you may think so.

ED  
Look over ahead of us.

Old ass cheerleaders are yelling the officer on.

CHEERLEADERS 1  
Naked man give me some dick.

One cheerleaders teeth falls out.

CHEERLEADER 2

Our shit is dust we all are  
pass 90 our titty sag back in  
1890.

The CHEERLEADER jump for joy and pull off there  
shirts. All of the cheerleader breast sag on the  
ground.

AL

That is some nasty shit.

OFFICER JAMES

That's just wrong as hell.

Al

Shit, my mom needs to put a  
parental block on that shit!

CUT TO:

MOMMA MILLER puts on a parental block on.

TONY

That's better!

CHEERLEADER #1 look at there self's and see's the  
block.

CHEERLEADER 1

This must be that new techno  
color blockade.

CHEERLEADER 2

Damn, I cant even see my naked  
body!

CHEERLEADER 1

Where the playboy bunny's of  
the 1800's

ED

We can see that!

OFFICER JAMES

City limits I'm done!

Cop's on the city limit cuffs the CHEERLEADER.

CHEERLEADER 1

Hey naked stud you will be my  
main squeeze?

AL

Hey James you are going to be a  
daddy!

OFFICER JAMES

Not if I can help it.

ED

Hey you ran across town butt  
ass naked.

AL

Yeah you did, let do number 2.

SMOKEY THE BEAR runs out of the forest and squats  
over the hood of the car.

AL (CONT'D)

Smokey is going to shit on my  
car let's get the fuck out of  
here!

AL throws OFFICER JAMES his clothes then he jumps in.  
AL drives to a truck stop he find a truck that's  
leaving.

AL (CONT'D)

Hey Ed do you have the safety  
straps and the cake?

ED  
It's all in the back ready to  
go.

AL  
Cool let's get it.

ED and AL get out of the car and open the trunk. ED  
runs to a truck and bolts a cake to the truck.

AL (CONT'D)  
Are you done Ed?

ED  
Yes! I am, it's is bolted down  
it's not going anywhere.

OFFICER JAMES  
I forgot what I'm suppose to  
do.

AL  
James look...

OFFICER JAMES  
No you look! I'm one of you  
call me Rick James . No just  
call me James, then I won't  
have to put a cap in your ass.

AL  
OK, player James your going to  
be strapped to the front of my  
car. You have to eat cake off  
of the back of a tractor  
trailer.

JAMES  
OK cool let's get started.

JAMES get's strapped down to the hood of AL's car.  
The truck starts to leave the truck stop. AL pull's  
out and light's a blunt.

AL  
Blunt's.

ED  
Check.

AL  
Newest CD from Brittany Spears!

TONY  
Check I love her she is so hot.

CUT TO:

Al stops the car and kick Tony to the curb.

TONY (CONT'D)  
I will pay you back Al!

AL  
Ready to go.

They speed up to the truck and communicate with  
headsets.

AL (CONT'D)  
You OK James?

JAMES  
Good hungry for cake?

AL  
Cool coming in one minute!

They come up on the truck he get's close almost  
enough. He eats half the cake but a traffic is jammed  
ahead.

AL (CONT'D)

Are you OK?

CUT TO:

Aerial shot of traffic ahead.

(Matrix mode)

JAMES

I'm almost finished.

The truck driver abruptly stops from the traffic jam. AL hit's the back of the truck, JAMES fly's in the truck. AL gets out of the car and walks toward the truck. Everyone puts there head down for respect for JAMES. The truck starts to shake, JAMES jumps out of the truck.

AL

Oh my god your alive and the  
cake is gone. You did it!

JAMES

Shit let's go and get this car  
fixed.

JAMES is completely fine from the car accident. They get to the next exit and go to a car garage.

CUT TO:

INT. MOMMA MILLER HOUSE - LIVING ROOM -- DAY --

They pay for the car repairs and goes to AL's mom's crib.

MOM'S

Hey, what are you gentlemen  
doing?

AL  
Just getting the car fixed.

MOM'S  
Wow nice to see you. Whose  
your homies son?

AL  
This over here is Ed.

Al points to ED.

AL (CONT'D)  
This is a ex-cop James.

JAMES  
Nice to meet you.

MOM'S  
Well I'm Al's mom. Oh and  
that's my arm over there.

The arm is sitting in a Hollywood director chair. The  
arm flips them off to say hi. ED and JAMES look at it  
like there crazy.

AL  
Oh, well let me tell you the  
story why my mom is so nice.

MOM'S  
You tell them son I'm proud of  
you.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. MOMMA MILLER HOUSE - LIVING ROOM -- CONTINUOUS --

AL comes in the house with flavored water behind his back. Al hides it from his mom but he gives her a happy look.

AL

So momma how is this fine evening mother? Uh...anything new?

Al's mom looks threw Al's body and see's a bottle.

(X-ray vision)

MOMMA MILLER

Boy I know you did not bring that unholy drink in this house I know you did not.

MOMMA MILLER (CONT'D)

Lord where did I go wrong bringing up a bottle water fruit cake.

AL

Momma I can explain I was thirsty but there was no hard liquor insight.

MOMMA MILLER

Don't you lie to me boy. OK where is the rest of your money?

AL

Well thought you where going to stay from church today?

MOMMA MILLER

What did you do? Something smells like that stank ass virgin hoe you brought over last night.

AL

Momma she said she wants to wait till marriage. She is not a virgin she kissed a boy before.

MOMMA MILLER

You is a punk ass bottle water pussy. I raised you to be a careless drunk. But no your a fucking student teacher in high school. Even if you get high but, no you have to be the punk ass bitch of the family.

AL

Yes mama OK I'm a punk ass bitch an yeah I'm a geek but I'm not a teacher pet.

MOMMA MILLER

Boy grow some nuts cause sometimes I think you have a...what do you call it vagina. Shit boy did I teach you to use proper English. I wish I never had a punk ass bitch like you.

AL

OK I gotta go to the bed now.

AL's mom goes outside to the car. She discovers a 24 bottles of flavor water. MOMMA MILLER runs back in the house to get AL.

MOMMA MILLER

Boy I'm going to kill you! How the hell did you use all your money on bottle water at five dollars a bottle?

Al gets out of his bed and go and open a book.

AL

Oh I forgot momma I got to go study my homework.

MOMMA MILLER is scratching her chin.

MOMMA MILLER

Oh no your going to see what make the world go around. I have a game we can play if you win you can drink all the water you want and I won't bother you.

AL

OK I'll do it if I can drink what I want to drink.

MOMMA MILLER

Put water in the gas tank and drive then you can drink all the water you want to. To bad the world runs on hard liquor. Hard liquor makes you grow hair on your nuts boy. See

His mom pulls her pants down to her belly.

AL

No momma water is not flammable  
so it would just blow up the  
engine.

MOMMA MILLER

Good you can blow up with it  
you punk ass bitch.

AL

No don't!

Momma Miller throws AL in the car. She fills the tank  
with water.

MOMMA MILLER

Now start the engine boy.

AL

Yes mamma!

AL turns the key and the car blows up it explodes. AL  
goes falling to the ground next to her feet.

MOMMA MILLER

Now bitch hit me!

AL

No momma!

Momma Miller deepens her voice to a evil sounding  
voice.

MOMMA MILLER

Hit me or I will kill your  
mother!

AL

No, don't!

MOMMA MILLER

I will kill her if you don't  
hit me!

AL

Don't hurt her!

MOMMA MILLER changes her voice to normal.

MOMMA MILLER

You must hit me son I know you  
can do it.

AL

But I can't I'm not a bully!

AL pulls out a gun from his mom's side.

MOMMA MILLER

Yes shoot me!

AL

OK momma!

Al drops the gun and a ARMY GENERAL gives him a  
sword.

ARMY GENERAL

Now army soldier do it for your  
country!

Al chops her arm off.

MOMMA MILLER

Oh my god you chopped off my  
arm son I'm so proud of you.  
You can drink water as much as  
you want.

AL

Oh shit your arm.

MOMMA MILLER

It OK. Hey arm are you OK.

Her arm lifts up and flips him off. It walks away on it's fingers tips.

AL

Make me a cheeseburger!

MOMMA MILLER

Yes my son.

AL

No pickles!

MOMMA MILLER

Wow now I have my son back!

She gives him a hug and her arm swings on the lamp.

CUT TO:

INT. MOMMA MILLER HOUSE - LIVING ROOM -- DAY --

She is tearing up talking about it.

JAMES

Wow so that's must be your evil arm?

AL

Unlike my father she survived.

ED

What happened to him.

Al and Momma looks to the east.

AL

He was a captain of the USS Lafayette.

(MORE)

AL (CONT'D)

He was so very dumb and  
careless. His name was Al  
Miller the third.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. USS LAFAYETTE - ENGINE ROOM - DAY

Two submarine crew members are taking a pothead  
break. The two men are rolling blunts and laughing.

CREW MEMBER #1

So is this the best hydro or  
what?

CREW MEMBER #2

Hell yeah It must be stronger  
in a pressurized environment.

CREW MEMBER #1

I do believe so I's just so  
freaking good. Do you...

Something knocks on the side of the sub.

CREW MEMBER #2

What the hell was that?

CREW MEMBER #1

Well anyway I was saying.

There is another knock on the sub.

CREW MEMBER #2

If that happens again I'll tell  
the captain.

It happens again so they go to the bridge to see the  
captain.

CREW MEMBER #1  
Captain something is...

The captain motions zipping his lips.

CAPTAIN MILLER  
Navigator pass me the periscope  
one. You shut your mouths.

CAPTAIN MILLER light the periscope and begins to  
smoke. He starts to cough and he put's down the bong.

CAPTAIN MILLER (CONT'D)  
What is it ladies what could  
you possibly want?

CREW MEMBER #2  
Sir something is...

The knocking begins again.

CAPTAIN MILLER  
Who is it!

CREW MEMBER #2  
But sir!

CAPTAIN MILLER  
Boy is that what you came here  
for. Dumb ass. OK here is a  
riddle if your home if some one  
knocks at your door you do  
what?

CREW MEMBER #2  
Well I open the door.

CAPTAIN MILLER  
Ding...ding...ding got it. Take  
a hint.

CREW MEMBER #2

That's why your the captain of  
this sub. They should give you  
a medal.

One of the crew members open the hatch and the sub  
sinks. A Russian diver drops the hammer he was  
hitting the sub with. The diver communicates with his  
ship.

RUSSIAN DIVER

The stupid Americans fell for  
it. They did not know what hit  
them.

Russian family watching Monday night TV.

RUSSIAN FATHER

They did not know what hit  
them! Stupid Americans.

A huge Russian hairy STRIPPER stops a begins  
laughing.

RUSSIAN STRIPPER

Ha, hit them. Stupid Americans

BACK TO:

INT. MOMMA MILLER'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Al looks happy and he is laughing very hard.

ED

What so funny?

AL

When we found out he died we  
laughed our ass off. We had a  
party.

JAMES

So your mom's arm in actuality  
is evil.

MOM'S

Yes it is. If I put it on I  
would turn evil. By the way  
son where is Tony.

AL

Oh I through him out for liking  
Brittany Spears.

The phone rings and it's the mechanics Finnish the  
car.

AL (CONT'D)

Is it done right!

SHOP EMPLOYEE

Yes it's done so pick this  
piece of shit up before we sell  
this shit on wheels.

AL

Well have a nice walk home!

SHOP EMPLOYEE

What I have a car!

AL

Not anymore look outside bitch.

A man that looks of CAROL JOHNSON from grand theft  
auto steals his car.

CAROL JOHNSON

Grand theft auto bitch, Carol  
Johnson, grove street gangsters  
mother fucker.

SHOP EMPLOYEE  
Give me that back!

The SHOP EMPLOYEE starts to cry.

AL  
I will be there in a minute,  
and stop acting like a bitch.

INT. CAR SHOP - COURTESY DESK -- DAY --

AL and them walk to the shop.

AL  
Give me the keys.

SHOP EMPLOYEE  
Here take it! I want my car  
back.

INT. FRONT OF WHITE HOUSE - NEXT GATE - DAY

They all pack in the car and drive to the white house. AL stops at the front gate they get out of the car.

JAMES  
I'm ready to do it!

AL  
Well we don't have to do it.

AL (CONT'D)  
You have proved your self  
already.

JAMES  
What Al you pussy let rock this  
shit son yeah!

AL

James you got nuts of steel.

James runs toward the gate and kick it and it opens.

JAMES

Cheap ass American made gates.

James looks at a ninety nine cent sign on the gate.

JAMES (CONT'D)

OK agents everywhere I will  
handle them!

AL

OK I don't see anyone.

JAMES starts to shoot everywhere but nobody is there.  
He signals everyone to come to the front door. A few  
seconds later agents begins to fall.

AL (CONT'D)

Damn you are an bad ass James.

JAMES

Let go to the oval office.

They run to the office and lock all the doors.

ED

Wow I love ink pins.

AL

Steal it.

JAMES

He is in the bedroom!

AL

Well get some shit in your  
hands.

One guard is in the bathroom he sticks them up

GUARD

Stick them up you...uh you bad people.

JAMES

Hey dumb ass I will kill you so put down the gun.

AL pulls out a blunt and lights it up.

GUARD

Wait if you give me some of that black and mild.

AL

Shore here you go buddy!

He passes the blunt and the Guard begins to get high.

GUARD

Uh wow I feel like uh...hum yeah no...mister bee flower!

He starts to laugh.

AL

He is fuck the fuck up.

GUARD

Hey the president is a fag he hired me to be his Guard while he cheats on his wife.

AL

What's her name!

GUARD

No it's Saddam.

JAMES

Well lets get channel 5 news.

GUARD

He is fucking him now.

JAMES calls not more then a minute they arrive. HE burst down the door and see's bush blowing him. The camera operators get in the room and start camera A.

CHANNEL 5 REPORTER

It would seem to me bush is a gay homosexual and a trader to the U.S.A. Bush would you have say in your defense?

BUSH

First of all this is not Saddam this is my fitness instructor. Second where not having sex. This is a full body massage made for ...uh massage tech incorporated. This is only a biological study I mean a experiment for a private organization. Basically scientific research. Besides I can't stand gay black or Cuban people! No questions please!

CUT TO:

INT. MAXIMUM SECURITY PRISON - THE LOCKER ROOM -  
LATER

A group of inmates crowd around the locker room TV.

BIG BUBBA

I'm going to make shore I wax  
that presidential ass of his! I  
love white meat! Grrr!

CUT TO:

INT. OLD FART NURSING HOME - BUSH SENOR BEDROOM --  
DAY --

Bushes father looks at the television and throws a  
dildo towards the screen.

BUSH SENOR

Wow that dumb ass is in hot  
shit. If he listened to me  
then he could of got away with  
it.

BUSH SENOR'S BOYFRIEND

Yeah that would of been us if  
we got caught. These in the  
closet presidents these days  
don't know what the hell there  
doing.

CUT TO:

INT. WHITE HOUSE - PRESIDENTIAL BEDROOM -- DAY --

The presidents wife and daughters come in the room.

WIFE

I knew it, when you cheated on  
the election poll's.

CHANNEL 5 REPORTER

The Wife of the president is  
stunted from finding her  
husband with a man.

WIFE

I should of listened to my  
mother. She said" If he  
cheated on the election he  
would cheat on me". She was  
right.

A little boy walks in with a anti gun shirt on. His  
wife takes a gun from a little boy standing around.

BUSH

You shot me, why your a  
true... bitch I salute you!

JAMES goes over his body and smears shit over him.  
They walk off and get in the car and drive away.

CUT TO:

INT. AL'S CAR - MAIN HIGHWAY -- DAY --

AL cell phone ring goes off a mysterious voice on it.  
The person on the other end of the phone is making  
noise.

TONY

Her arm is on but she is under  
my control, come to your mom's  
house.

AL

Tony you son of a bitch!

TONY

I will be waiting.

TONY hangs up the phone.

AL

We have to go, my mom is in  
danger!

CUT TO:

INT. MOMMA MILLER'S HOUSE - FRONT DOOR -- DAY -

AL runs out of the car and jumps through the window.  
JAMES and ED slowly walk up to the front door. AL is  
stretched out on the floor.

AL

Hey guys help me up!

ED helps AL get up from the floor.

ED

I bet you won't do that again.

Something in the bedroom flashes on and then off.

JAMES

Hey something is in there.

AL

James pass me your gun.

James tries to pass AL his gun. He's so scared he  
drops his gun. AL picks the gun up and walks towards  
the room. He pushes the door open and discovers it's  
the television.

ED

All these channels and nothing  
to watch.

The television flickers and turns on to a live feed.  
Tony walks up to the camera.

TONY

Hey Al, if you want to find your mother then join me at the museum of thongs and panties.

ED

You won't ever get away with this!

JAMES

Let's go!

AL runs back to the car and calls ED.

AL

Come on man let's go!

AL drives on the highway and stops at a stop light. A car filled with girls stop right next to them the guys look at them.

JAMES

Gee Wiz look it's girls with big boobies.

AL draws a imaginary rainbow with his hands. ED yells out to the girls.

ED

Hey sexy ladies! So what's your name sexy.

GIRL #1

Mike!

The guys mouths drop and Al pimps slaps his self.

AL

Damn that rainbow was a gay one!

Dick house fag farm employees jump on the hood of the car.

DICK HOUSE EMPLOYEE

How shall I serve your man  
pussy.

The Al drives off and gets to the museum. The guys get out of the car and opens the door.

JAMES

Nobody touch nothing!

James walk pass Brittany Spears crab infested panties. The display case year old adult crabs. James slowly moves on throw the narrow passage way.

AL

Oh shit it's Monica Lewinski's  
cum stained panties.

James face is inches from the display case.

ED

Wow!

AL

Don't get to close James.

James is so close his nose touches the glass of the case. Suddenly semen drips down and attacks the window. James falls down to the floor.

ED

That's what you get.

AL

Let's move on.

Al leads the guys to a auditorium. Tony on the other end with Momma Miller. AL yells to his mom.

AL (CONT'D)

Mom can you hear me?

TONY

She can't hear you. She is mine.

AL

I had to kick you out because Brittany Spears is not cool. The comity said to kick you out.

TONY

I will let your mother go!

JAMES

Hey is that the mother fucker that likes Brittany Spears. You are a pussy.

Tony points at James and grinds his teeth.

TONY

Who is this?

JAMES

I'm your replacement.

ED

Dude shut the fuck up!

TONY

You will die by the hands of your opposing sex. Nasty dirty sluts arise.

Twenty sluts jump down from the ceiling and form a line. ED AL and James look at each other and laugh.

JAMES

You got to be kidding man!

TONY

This is no ordinary girls.  
There killer slut-bots they  
will literally fuck you to  
death.

AL

So there half human and half  
robot.

TONY

There human except for there  
genitals.

AL turns around and faces ED.

AL

So women think with girly parts  
but they hide it better. Them  
jive turkeys!

The good times Introduction flashes on the movie.

TONY

Well I must be going. Girls  
fuck them to death.

AL and James hug each other followed by ED.

AL

If we get snatched to death  
sing baby got back in my honor.

The sluts run toward the guys very slow.

JAMES

Hey I forgot we have Morphers.

AL

Well pass them before they get here.

James throws up the devices and they all catch them at the same time. Each person calls out the color of his device.

JAMES

Red condom activate.

AL

Black massive mandingo power.

ED

White cum stain transform.

The guys look at themselves and run towards the girls. The guys run to the girls and screw them one by one. AL haves sex with one girl and throws her to the side. Ed gets stuck and falls to the ground.

JAMES

Al let's help Ed he's down.

James and Al get to Ed but he moaning from the pleasure.

ED

I'm not going to make it dudes  
I got pussy whopped. I'm way  
out of my league. Go save Momma  
Miller! Play baby got back at  
my wake!

ED appears to be dead, Ed gets up slowly.

AL

What is it buddy? Last words!

ED

Blu..nt!

Al pass ED a blunt and lights it for him. Ed begins to smoke the blunt.

AL

Let's go we have some three  
hundred girls to fuck. Go!

Al get's to his feet and jumps in the air in slow motion.

JAMES

Your jumping higher than the  
earths gravity will allow.

AL

You dumb shit!

Al fall on the ground and rolls right on James feet

AL (CONT'D)

You ass hole every one knows  
the matrix does not work if you  
don't believe.

Al pulls out a blunt followed buy James.

AL (CONT'D)

Lets smoke some pussy! Let the  
bodies hit the floor. Hit it!

A radio DJ blasts the room with the song bodies. AL  
fucking every girl he see's. James throwing them left  
and right. They get to the last line and kick in the  
door.

JAMES

It looks like a forest of  
marijuana.

James walks up to a plant and it drops it leaf so he  
can pick a bud.

AL

So what kind is man!

JAMES

It a plant from mars! I know  
this is the plant that killed  
the Whole planet. First it  
grows and absorbs anything it  
comes in contact with.

AL

Pass me a blunt of that I want  
a hit of that shit!

JAMES

Ok then lets go!

James plucks off a leaf and runs up stairs with Al.  
They get to another door and they kick it in. Tony is  
sitting in a chair. Momma Miller is chained by her  
neck standing behind him.

TONY

So you found me!

JAMES

Yeah we did your going to get  
the shit kicked out of you.

AL

Are you ok momma!

Momma Miller grabs Tony and runs to the back of the  
room.

JAMES

Let's get them!

The elevator close's and the floor meter Goes to up twenty and drops to one.

AL

Damn it has to go to floor.  
That's where all the psycho's  
are.

Al press's the elevator door button and the door opens .

AL (CONT'D)

Well going up.

Al put's on some sun glass's and looks toward James

JAMES

Let's rock this mother fucka!

The door opens back up and a bunch of kids flood in the elevator. Michael Jackson follows behind the group of kids.

MICHAEL JACKSON

Going up!

James and Al looks at Michael Jackson.

Al

OK!

JAMES

Oh shit!

A boy in front of Al cover his behind.

AL

Hey don't worry kid I'm not  
Michael Jackson!

The boy smiles and puts his hands in his pocket. A few seconds later the elevator stops and the kids leave the elevator. The elevator stops and the boy begins to cry. Joey runs followed by Michael Jackson doing the moon walk. The door closes and Al push the up button.

JAMES

Yeah!

AL

I know man!

An old man rolls his wheelchair up to the two guys and holds the elevator.

OLD GUY

Smoke it my son it your power.

JAMES

Well if you say so!

The old man moves away from the door and AL and Ed continue to the higher floor.

AL

Well let's light her up dude.

James pulls out a blunt and begins to smoke. The elevator stops and the door opens. Heaven is outside the door and James and Al look at each other.

JAMES

Damn dude we smoke ourselves to  
heaven.

AL

Look there is god in his throne  
made from the finest marijuana  
in the universe.

God waves his hands for them to come closer.

GOD

Come my sons.

Al and James walk's towards god's throne.

GOD (CONT'D)

Al you know what must be done  
my  
son.

AL bows to God and walks past his throne and opens a door behind him. Al Walks downtown Seattle and looks up a sky scraper.

AL

My lord your will shall be  
done.

Lightning strikes and rain pours down from the sky. Al begins to cry and run to a coffee shop. He nearly falls on the floor. He cuts in line and people are getting push. He finds himself in the front.

AL (CONT'D)

I need a cappuccino.

The woman give him the cappuccino and he runs out to best buy. Al jumps past the line to get the first copy of halo 3. He jumps in the air and takes it from the first guy in line.

AL (CONT'D)

It's better to give then  
receive.

GOD

You get them tiger!

Al runs to the grocery store and steals a grocery cart from a old woman. The woman screams in Al's face.

OLD WOMAN

God damn you hood rat.

AL

I am doing the work of god let me be bitch.

The old woman is trying to limp up to Al and instantly the is a god like light over her head.

GOD

Did you hear the man bitch he is doing my work.

OLD WOMAN

Hey god doesn't curse.

GOD

How dare you, Shit you said it now. From hence forth you shall no longer have a anus or a crusty vagina.

OLD WOMAN

How will I go to the bathroom.

GOD

You won't. You will pop like a balloon. Now enjoy your messy and explosive death.

The old woman takes off her cloths and she has nothing.

OLD WOMAN

No god no!

Al gets nine carts full of junk food and runs back to the door that he came from. He opens the door and looks at gods throne.

AL

I have done your work my lord.

GOD

Good now let the holy smoke off begin.

AL

Lord can you take care of Tony lord.

GOD

Hey mother fucker I am not your bitch I don't cook or clean you have the power bitch go my son.

God snaps his hands and Al is back in the same room he began in. He has Tony his hands around Momma Miller's neck.

TONY

I can kill her if I want to!

AL

What do you want Tony?

TONY

I want you to suffer!

Tony points at Al and grinds his teeth.

TONY (CONT'D)

I will kill her. Beg me not to  
kill her and I may show you  
mercy.

AL

Well too bad Tony your fucked  
man too bad for you.

JAMES

Yeah man too bad dog.

Al takes walks up tony and punches him in the face.

TONY

Ok, that's it! She is dead.

Tony looks around for Momma Miller but she is nowhere  
in site.

JAMES

We have her now!

TONY

No you took her away.

AL snaps Momma Millers arm off and she begins to  
talk.

MOMMA MILLER

Son, I'm back fuck that bitch  
up!

AL

We got you momma!

James and Al runs towards Tony and they both  
simultaneously punch him in the face. Al then walks  
towards Momma Miller and looks at Tony.

AL (CONT'D)

And that's a rap dog!

JAMES

Ok let's get the fuck out of here!

They turn there back to Tony and goes down the stairs. Tony gets up and falls to the floor.

TONY

I will get you. You bastards! I will get you.

Momma Miller walks to the car and drives to her house and sits on the couch. Al goes in his room and jumps on his bed. He slowly falls asleep and Momma Miller struggles to cover him with a blanket.

MOMMA MILLER

Sleep little Lonnie don't say a word marijuana land is far as a word.

INT. MOMMA MILLER'S HOUSE - AL'S BED ROOM - DAY

Al wakes up and he finds his self in his bed. He turns around and get's out of his bed and walks into the living room. Momma Miller is sitting on the rocking chair.

AL

Momma did you have fun yesterday?

MOMMA MILLER

I have been home all day. Stop imagining shit boy and take out the fucking trash!

AL

Wait fuck you what are you  
going to do?

MOMMA MILLER

Boy for that shit your going to  
drink water. And no more  
marijuana ever again.

AL

Who are you.

Al runs out the house to James house. James opens the  
door and looks at Al.

JAMES

Can I help you sir.

AL

Man come on dude lets get some  
weed. Something is wrong.

JAMES

First I'm a officer of the law  
second I'm wearing my uniform  
and third your going to jail.

James hand cuffs Al and takes him down town. AL gets  
in the car and James drives downtown and cops escorts  
Al to the jail. James is around his cop friends  
joking about Al.

JAMES (CONT'D)

This pothead just walked up to  
my house and ask for some weed.  
Come on I had my police car  
outside.

AL

Man come on James you don't  
remember the forest of  
cannabis?

POLICEMAN #1

This is why you don't smoke  
crack!

The policemen put Al in general population. Al looks  
at the television and a under the influence  
commercial comes on.

CUT TO:

INT. DOWNTOWN SEATTLE - WATERFRONT - DAY

A man in a suit looks at the screen looks towards the  
screen.

GUY #1

I herd of above the influence  
but that's not me I have a new  
slogan.

The man picks up a piece of cardboard that says  
higher then your punk ass!

GUY #2

I herd of above the influence  
but that's not me I have a new  
slogan.

Guy #2 is looking inside the cockpit of the space  
shuttle. The man lifts up the card board in a space  
suit.

GUY #2 (CONT'D)

Nasa, bravo Charlie connect  
Alfa Alfa to shuttle one.

NASA

Alfa Alfa connected to shuttle  
one.

GUY #2

Bitches I'm higher than you.

Guy #2 points to the space shuttle captain.

BACK TO:

INT. JAIL HOUSE - GENERAL POPULATION - DAY

Al slumps in his chair and cry's his eyes out.

AL

All I want is some weed.

A bright light beams on Al's face.

GOD

My son this is a dream wake up!

Al wakes up in his bed and looks towards the camera.

AL

This movie would not be called  
blunt smoke if we did not have  
blunts.

Al opens his dresser and picks up a blunt and smokes  
it.

AL (CONT'D)

God damn this is the shit that  
killed Elvis.

Al falls passes out on his bed. Credits start from  
Al's lit blunts smoke.

The end....

