

Copper City Streets

By

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ZOMBIE INTRO

FADE IN AUDIO with sounds of scuffling and yelling. Gunshots are heard being fired. Screen is black.

FADE IN: A GROUP OF SURVIVOR TYPES ARE IN A ROOM REMINISCENT OF THE CABIN IN EVIL DEAD. THEY ARE FIRING ROUNDS OUT OF WINDOWS AND THE ARMS AND HANDS OF THE UNDEAD ARE REACHING IN THROUGH THE BARRICADED DOOR AND THROUGH THE BOARDS CROSSING THE WINDOWS. HERE WE SEE A BATTLE WORN DRESSED LIKE ASH) HOOEY YELLING ORDERS AND KEEPING THE GROUP ORGANIZED IN THEIR FIGHT FOR SURVIVAL. BEHIND HOOEY IS A WOMAN (GWIPETH FERRET). SHE TOO IS BATTLE TATTERED AND YET STILL BEAUTIFUL. HOOEY STOPS FIRING AND TURNS TO HER. THEIR EYES ARE LOCKED INTO ONE ANOTHER[PLEASEINSERT\PRERENDERUNICODE{ÃŽ}INTOPREAMBLE]S. SHE GRABS HIM AND PULLS HIM INTO A HUG.

GWIPETH

(With tears in her eyes) "I'm so glad you came back for me. I wish you would have sooner though. Better yet, you should never have left me." (she pulls away from hug)

HOOEY

I know. But I am here now and keeping my promise to love you until the world ends.

He looks over to the other survivors still fighting off the undead's attempts at entry.

Didn't think it would end this way?"

GWIPETH

Isn't it great when your dreams come true? You never expect when it happens.

The sound of an alarm clock is heard and Gwipeth and Hooey look around.

HOOEY

Whaa?

MEETING THE GUYS

Bottom of frame says Wednesday. Close up of alarm clock sitting on night stand. The time changes from 11:59am to 12:00pm and radio alarm goes off. Next to the clock a framed picture of HOOEY and GWIPETH is seen. A tattooed hand comes

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into the frame and picks up the clock and tilts it slightly, pauses, and then clock is launched out of frame.

HOOEY

Suck a cheetah's dick

AERIAL SHOT OF BED. Hoey is laying in bed rubbing his face and eyes, yawning.

HOOEY

I'd hate to hear the Freudian explanation of that dream.

A mixture of shitty music and yelling is heard coming through the wall. It's somewhat muffled but kind of distinguishable.

Hoey looks towards the wall and sighs and gets out of bed. He is wearing boxers and knee high party striped socks. He picks up a Social Distortion shirt up and smells it, shrugs, and puts it on.

He grabs a pack of smokes off the desk and looks inside and see it is empty. He crumples it and throws the pack in disappointment. A audible scream comes through the wall

GNARL RADD

FUUUUUUUUUCK..MYYYYYYYY..LIIIIIIIIIIFE!

Something hits the wall and causes the pictures on Hoey's bedroom wall to move.

HOOEY

(To himself)

Seriously? It is way too early for this shit

Hoey is seen going into the hallway and closes his door behind him and heads to the door next to his his. The sounds of ruckus are still heard. The shitty sad bastard music is still heard emanating from the room to which he is headed.

Hoey makes it to the door and stops. His hand on the doorknob, he drops his head.

HOOEY

Fuck.

He takes a deep breath and opens the door. The music gets louder as the door is opened. He walks into the room

END SCENE

GNARL RADD

Hooey enters the room.

HOOEY
(condescendingly) Hey Buddy.

INTERIOR: Basically a hardcore/emo kid's room. The music playing is in stark contrast to the décor of the room and the posters that cover the walls. It is obviously that it has just recently been trashed. Papers and feathers are still falling in the air. Seen lying on a bed is Gnarl Radd. He is distraught and looks like he is exhausted from whatever fit he has just thrown. He is petting his Chihuahua. Hooey stands next to bed.

HOOEY
"What did she do now?"

GNARL RADD
Dude, she totally destroyed me today. Check out her Facebook..Wait? How'd you know?

HOOEY has already gone to the computer and starts looking at the screen of the computer in the room.

[Frame is from Screen's POV looking at Hooey as he reads.]
(insert shots of a face book page)

HOOEY
I'm like a bear I can smell menstruation. Ya better plug it up with a Super Absorbent...seems like a heavy flow. Oh and the sad bastard music clued me in. I'm taking a smoke. Deal with it.

Hooey grabs a cigarette and lights it with a Zippo lighter.

GNARL sits up in defense and points at Hooey

GNARL
You are a terrible man, sir. This song, of which you are shitting on, played on some guy's cell phone in the mall when she was wearing a shirt of the same band I had on.

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HOOEY

And when was that?

GNARL

(sheepishly and under his
breath) Like 6 months after we
broke up.

HOOEY

Creepy and seriously, this music is
lowering my sperm count.

[Hooey scrolls thru iTunes play list. Lots of pussy bands
are shown.]

HOOEY

Wow, bro, When you downloaded all
these songs, did you get one of
those 'I Just Became A Woman'
sample pack? You know the one with
the samples of tampons, Midol, and
a subscription to Teen People?

[Hooey is seen from full side view. he leans into the screen
for a better look and turns his head back rather quickly
towards Gnarl.]

GNARL

What's that look for?

HOOEY

Are you serious? The Smiths? I
don't even know you anymore.

(turns away from Gnarl and back to the computer screen)

HOOEY

This would explain the estrogen in
the air.

[Hooey changes the song to something better and lowers the
volume.]

HOOEY

So what is it I'm looking for?

GNARL

You'll know it when you see it.

[Hooey is seen reading the screen.]

HOOEY

I'm not seeing anything, but I think I just found Waldo.

GNARL

Look at her wall. She clearly states she is moving back into town! She is out to destroy me! Fuck My Life! Am I the only person who sees the inevitable implications that can stem from this! It's catastrophic. you don't even know!

HOOEY

(to Camera) This is my roommate, Gnarl, He is a bit overdramatic and he does have an extremely wet vagina though.

Go into a V/O and segue of Gnarl at work.

HOOEY

He works down at "Heaven's Waiting Room" nursing home. He spends his days entertaining the elderly and feeble and his nights knocking the bejesus out of kids at hardcore shows or fronting his band "Cosby Death Sweater". He does a pretty good job keeping the two sides of his life separate, but sometimes the two meld into each other and that just leads to hilarity.

(In the segue, Show Gnarls at a show doing his thing and beating up kids in a ridiculous manner and then show him reading off bingo numbers like he is performing with a hardcore band with the mic wrapped around his hand like Henry Rollins. Another clip shows the old people playing the Hokey Pokey and Gnarl starts showing them how to throw elbows and other 'dance' moves from the shows.)

HOOEY

But no matter how tough he is on the outside, he has his Achilles' heel... his ex, Ruby. They got this whole break up/make up thing they have been doing for a few years now.

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Cut To Gnarl and Ruby in a fight. Gnarl and her are yelling and she walks out the door and slams it. Show her leaving 3 times but they are clothed different with each time him saying Ruby No!.

GNARL

Ruby Nooooooo!

Cut back to Gnarl's bedroom.

HOOEY

(To Gnarl) Inevitable implications? Didn't you say the same thing last week when the coffee shop was out of Pumpkin Spice Cappuccino? And here we are a week into the future and still catastrophe -free. I highly doubt she will even cross your path once she comes back here. Now put your tough guy pants back on and man up. You are better than this.

Hooey gets up and heads for the door.

GNARL

You know what, bro, You are right. I am better than this. I'm sorry I let my emotions get the best of me.

Hooey slaps him across the face and then points at him.

HOOEY

Men don't use that word.

Gnarl hauls off and slaps him back. Hooey rubs his face and they both smile. Hooey gives Gnarl a high five and he seems more cheerful

HOOEY

Dude, As much as I'd love to stay and chat, I've gotta drop one and open shop. Stop by later and we'll go grab some sammiches for lunch. Oh, and Shooter McGavin wants his dog back.

As Hooey exit's the room Gnarl hollers back to Hooey.

GNARL

Fuck you, Dude. He is tough as nails. I have to keep him medicated to suppress his bloodlust for human

(MORE)

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GNARL (cont'd)
flesh!" (trails off as door closes
behind Hooley)

END SCENE

ENTER THE CHAD

Hooley closes the door to Gnarl's and goes back into the hallway. As he approaches the camera's location, a door swings open and a topless chick wearing only panties comes running out and heads to the bathroom before Hooley.

SLAM PIG
Excuse me. It's in my eyes.

Hooley holds his stomach and shows some frustration.

HOOEY
(to camera)"Looks like Chad is
home. Let me fill you in on this
guy..

Go into a voice over as we see a segue of Chad at work doing the produce thing. Have shots of him fooling around and incorporate some vulgar displays of Chad using everything in a phallic way I.e. Cucumbers, Carrots..behind customers, Riding a mop like a hobby horse. Show a customer getting pegged in the head with a tomato. Have him do his ghetto dance. Dancing with lettuce for boobies. Have an older lady checking out cucumbers and Chad leans up next to her and rubs one across her lips and cheek seductively and he blows her a kiss. When Hooley tells of his 'night job' show him selling people weed.

HOOEY V/O
He is what they call in the
business a green grocer. He takes
his position very seriously. The
customer's satisfaction is always
his top priority. He finds a
special pride in helping consumers
get the best in produce. Quality is
job one. Ironically, his night job
has him still selling produce... in
a way. And he is a real big fan of
vagina.

Hooley peeks his head into Chad's room.

INT. A pseudo hippie room. Weed Posters, graffiti on walls ,
couch along wall. MUSIC: a reggae instrumental possibly some
slightly stooped. Messy.

(CONTINUED)

HOOEY

Thought you had a strict 'No Overnight' policy? (gestures to the direction of the chick who just came out)

Chad is sitting on his bed in boxers just starting rolling a Dutch and lights it.

CHAD

That only applies to sleeping over. Not banging it out all night. And besides, Its like 1pm. Afternoon Delight, son. Come in, sit for a spell. (points to the couch in his room and takes a rip off his blunt) Now that is the funk!

Hooey plops down on the couch. Chad offers him the blunt and Hooey waves his hand in refusal. Chad shrugs and hits it again.

Chick comes back into the room. She is toweling off her face and wiping her eyes. She has to pass in front of Hooey. He makes an attempt to give her room to get by him to the bed. Chick has a towel wrapped over her chest. Chick sits next to Chad on the bed. Chad passes the dutch to her.

CHAD

Yo, what the fuck was that guy doing in there? Sounded like someone straight up bricked on his breakfast. And is he serious with that music? Do you know how hard it is to stuff some cunt or better yet, to even retain an erection when hearing Hold On by Wilson Phillips? I am quite sure I definitely heard what I could have sworn was Phil Collins, And not the one with the awesome drum part.

HOOEY

In The Air Tonight.

CHAD

Yeah that's the one. Now that's a song you can sing along to when laying some pipe. Especially when you match your thrusts to the drum part.(mimics drumming with his pelvis while sitting while the drum riff is used over it)

(CONTINUED)

In background the chick grabs her clothes and heads out of the room.

HOOEY

Thank you for the stunning demonstration, sir. I shall forever have that image burned into my brain when I hear that song.

CHAD

I should make a series of instructional films on how to bang it out with all these sweet moves I got. I can call it Banging it Out... The CHADILLAC Method. Think of all the snatch I could tear up in the name of education. It would be so awesome! Technically it isn't porn because it's an instructional video and therefore making me a teacher." (takes a huge drag on his blunt) "I should start wearing a suit and looking like a teacher. My mom always wanted me to be a professional. Teaching's a profession still, right?

HOOEY

Last I checked, yeah. But one that requires some years of schooling.

[Chad gets up and starts getting dressed.]

CHAD

"How many years we talking?"

HOOEY

I don't know, like 4 years or more depending on what you specialize in.

CHAD

Well, I specialize in snatch and by my count..(looks up and does math in the air and erases and does some more mumbling to himself)..discovered pussy at 13, carry the 1 to the loss of the v-card, I'm 23. ..(to Hooey) is ten years of field research. Extensive field research."

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HOOEY

I can't argue with logic like that.

Gnarl pops into the room and sits next to Hooey on the couch in Chad's room.

CHAD

Hey, Gnarl, Nice Paramore. How many more days of your cycle you got left?

GNARL

Ha ha. Funny. What, did the two of you browse a copy of 101 Mangina jokes at Barnes and Noble?

CHAD

(showing faux anger) You know my stance on recreational reading, good sir. I'm forgainst it. How dare you accuse me of such a thing within my domain?

GNARL

I apologize for such a slanderous accusation against your character. Chad does not read unless necessary. A thousand pardons.

CHAD

(to Gnarl) "Aww, it's all good man.
(in Borat voice) High Five!

Chad holds up his hand a Gnarl administers some skin. Chick peers in thru door. She is fully dressed in what seems to be a fast food uniform

SLAM PIG

We gotta get back. I'm Late

CHAD

What do you mean you are late? It sure as hell isn't mine, because I JUST banged you.

SLAM PIG

Late back to work.

CHAD

(to chick) Oh yeah, my bad. I'll be down in a minute. (to Gnarl and Hooey) I'll catch up with you gays after I get out of work. Gnarl, what are you up to?

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GNARL

I got a few errands to run, but we can meet up at the studio later.

Gnarl stands up and gives both guys a high five and heads to the door.

CHAD

How about you, Dude? What's your day look like?

Gnarl chimes in before Hooey can answer

GNARL

Hopefully some gnar tribal tramp stamp on Fatty Magoo. Oh, how is your girlfriend by the way? (runs out the door)

HOOEY

(yells to Gnarl) "She isn't my girlfriend, bro. Don't have time for one, I'm too busy feeding your mom this dick! Your mom loves facials by the way!!!"

GNARL

(yells up the stairs) "Eunice Radd IS A SAINT!"

HOOEY

(to Chad) Just a few clients today. The usual...Names, some flash work, and (looks to see if Gnarl is gone) some tribal...but not on Fatty Magoo.

FATTY MAGOO FLASHBACK SEQUENCE

Segue: FLASHBACK to a really fat chick sitting in the tattoo chair. She is wearing a (shitty) band half shirt and low rider type jeans. Straight up muffin top going on. CAMERA FOLLOWS Hooey is seen sitting on his stool turning around with the stencil for placement..

FATTY MAGOO

I changed my mind, I'd rather have it on my chest."

She lifts her shirt to expose her huge fucking fat girl udders. Horror is seen on Hooey's face mixed with a slight disgust.

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[Come back to Hooley and he gags and shudders.]

CHAD
War flashback?

HOOEY
More like an Occupational Hazard.

CHAD
I don't know how you do it. You are a better man than I. Day in and day out you bust your ass and get no recognition. I can't wait for the day when you blow up, Man. When your name is on the lips of everyone and bitches like this slam pig (gestures to the chick outside the door) are wearing your designs on the panties I'm removing with my teeth. Nobody deserves it more than you, Dude."

HOOEY
(sheepishly) The Meek Shall inherit the earth, Sir. I'm off to make the marks on the world. But first I really need to make boom boom.

CHAD
I'm gonna take this pig back to work then meet up with ya. (Chad does his puffy dance in the doorway.) (to girl) You coming or what?

Hooley hops up and heads out the door and Chad closes the door behind them as they leave the room.

FADE OUT/END SCENE

THE WALK TO STUDIO

A toilet flushes. Hooley grabs a messenger bag off the table along with his keys from a table near the door. An iPod touch is picked up and the insertion of the ear buds into his ears. He grabs the mail in front of the door and sorts through it. Past Due is stamped on the envelopes Hooley huffs and throws the mail on the table. Hooley as he looks down to choose a song. he opens the door as the music starts.

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[EXTERIOR:FRONT OF BUILDING

HOOEY STEPS OUT OF FRONT DOOR AND WALKS DOWN THE STREET. HOOEY STARTS HIS NARRATIVE TO THE CAMERA AS HE IS ON THE BEGINNING LEG OF HIS TRIP. HE HAS HIS IPOD ON AND EAR BUDS IN HIS EARS. THE MUSIC IS HEARD BUT JUST ENOUGH TO NOT OVER DROWN THE SCENES. THE SIDEWALKS HAVE A DECENT AMOUNT OF FOOT TRAFFIC. CAMERA IS HOOEY' POV AND AS PEOPLE ARE PASSED TATTOOS ARE HIGHLIGHTED ON PEOPLE, DESIGNS ARE SHOWN ON PURSES AND CAR DECALS. CLOTHING OF DON ED HARDY AND SAILOR JERRY ARE ALSO SHOWN ON PEOPLE. HOOEY IS NARRATING OVER THESE VISUALS OFFERING COMMENTARY TO THEIR SIGNIFICANCE.

HOOEY:

There was a time when tattoos were taboo. Only drunken sailors, criminals, bikers, women of loose moral, and of course savages were tattooed. Shops and parlors were revered and depicted as part of the seedy underbelly of civilization. I remember back when I was younger that even drawing on your skin with marker or pen would have my mother scaring me with the horrors of ink poisoning. She shit a pretty big brick when she learned of my choosing this as my career. Needless to say, the whole concept of tattooing has done a 180. It went from Popeye's bomb ass anchors and lick 'em and stick 'ems found in Cracker Jack boxes to the juggernaut it has become today where parent's are helping their kids decide on the right tattoo after watching one of the many shows on TV they have of shops. Everywhere you look you see ink. For example,(go into the highlighting of the designs from the POV.) You have your tramp stamp (highlight a good number of these at once to show the overabundance.) You have your retro cuz it's cool (highlight old school Hardy and Sailor Jerry tattoos...DO NOT MENTION NAMES! Just elude to) You have your home made pieces. (highlight one). (Hooey shudders) It has even invaded the fashion field. (Highlight the purses, car decals and clothing.)

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Hooey gets to the shop and enters. He turns on the lights and turns on the Open sign. INTERIOR: Pretty much a standard looking tattoo shop only brighter and more colorful with lots of real art and urban art on the walls along with tattoo flash racks and flash on the walls. He goes behind the counter and puts down his bag and turns on his computer and plugs in his iPod all while talking to the camera which is following him. He grabs a batch of mail from the counter he brought in and sorts through it all while talking to the camera.

HOOEY:

"This is my contribution to the renaissance, my studio. Vagabond Saints. I invested everything I had into opening it up a few years ago after working in other shops.. It's no Miami Ink, but it's mine. I wouldn't trade it for the world. Well, actually, I would give it all up for one thing...(trails off) "

CAMERA FOLLOWS HOOEY AS HE TALKS. HE DOES MENIAL TASKS LIKE ARRANGING BODY JEWELRY AND PUTTING UP SOME PAGES OF FLASH, AND DUSTING

HOOEY

Having one's own studio is pretty much the tits. The perks of it are; You get to listen to the music YOU want to hear (as he gestures to the ceiling). YOU make your hours. And most importantly It's like the only job where you can draw boobs all day and not get slapped with a sexual harassment charge. But... it does have it's downside.

(Begin MONTAGE OF CLIENTS with Narration camera is POV and tilts up into frame and down out of frame) [Show a girl with a tramp stamp that is enormous.]

GIRL

Can you cover this with a name?

[Show TPT Lady (your typical Wal-Mart customer carrying a Wal-Mart bag as a purse of sorts. fat, wearing a ridiculous shirt, trashy voice, couple of kids being kids.)]

TPT LADY

I wanna get a Pooh Bear on my shoulder blade.

[Show Hardcore Kid: I have this idea, right? (and begins a ridiculous and uber detailed description of a tattoo he has come up with. after a length snap to next person)] [Show a

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rusted out old drunk showing off his horribly done tattoo and describing how awesome it is and praising the work's creator who apparently has no idea what he was doing] Show the typical suburban princess:

PRINCESS

I wanna get princess written on me...(leans forward to whisper..) above my vagina..so my parents don't see it.

[Show Frat Boys: One asks for a tattoo of a butt on his butt and he chest bumps his frat brothers who are laughing along at this silly joke like it is the funniest shit ever.]

FRAT BROTHER

But seriously I wanna get a barbed wire band with my high school football number.

[Snap back to HARDCORE KID still going on with the description.] [Show regular person:]

PERSON

Is it gonna hurt?

[Go back to hardcore kid :Finishes description and says but he only has a \$20]

Show Scumbag

SCUMBAG

I just got released on parole.
Need another artist? I got my own equipment. (holds up homemade machine and Bic Pens)

[Intermittently add scenes of people yelling in pain as they are being tattooed. Throw one in where a dominatrix looking broad is moaning in ecstasy and Hoey peers out queerly from behind her.]

HOEY

(to camera) You take the good with the bad. Also with tattooing coming to the forefront of pop culture these days, it has become harder to compete with all the new studios popping up all the time and mix in the aftermath of the Bush administration, business isn't what it used to be. It's become extremely competitive now that its becoming more socially acceptable to be tattooed

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END SCENE

THE CALL THAT CHANGES IT ALL

Telephone rings and Hooey answers it. It's Jay Bastard of _____ . Jay is making the call from his cell from their venue and crew are seen in the background setting equipment and getting the stage ready.

HOOEY

(answering phone) Vagabond Saints
Tattoo.

JAY

Hey, Buddy, How are things?

HOOEY

Oh hey! What's the good word, Mr. Bastard? How's the touring life treating you?

JAY

It's going pretty good actually. Besides the smell of egg salad farts and 5 unwashed coin purses, It couldn't be better. It's kind of the reason I'm calling. Check out Conan tomorrow night. Got a big surprise for you.

HOOEY

What's the surprise?

JAY

I'm not gonna tell you

HOOEY

C'mon bro, you can't just do me like that. You know I hate being told about surprises and then held in suspense till they happen.

JAY

Ok Ok, I'll tell you part of it. Last night, after we finished our set, this suit comes up to us. He says he works on The Tonight Show and the band they had scheduled to play for tomorrow's show had to cancel. He liked our performance and wanted us to take their spot. In fact we start taping tomorrow

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JAY (cont'd)
 morning. It'll be on tomorrow
 night. Don't miss it.

HOOEY
 Alright, I'll make sure to watch
 it.

JAY
 It's in your best interest to watch
 it.

HOOEY
 I said I'll watch it.

The rest of the band walk past Jay and tell him to wrap it
 up they have to get back on the road.

JAY
 We gotta get back on the bus. Oh
 and I'll be seeing you Friday.
 Later!

HOOEY
 Later, Bro

MEETING THE STAFF OF VAGABOND

Hooey is hanging up the phone as Big Mike D comes through
 the door looking a little ragged like he is dragging ass. He
 has his big portfolio bag and is wearing his Rebel 8 gear.

HOOEY
 This is Big Mike D. He is our
 resident gentle giant and my right
 hand man here at the shop. Not only
 is he one hell of an artist, his
 presence seems to ensure we have no
 unruly clients. (to Big Mike D.)
 Good Morning, Sunshine!

BMD
 Morning, Brother.

HOOEY
 Looking a little run over there,
 Big Fella. Where were you for Wing
 Night last night? I thought Mikey
 likey wingie?

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BMD

Sorry for the blow off, but I had to wait for the new Prestige Edition of Call of Duty to be released at midnight. The rest of the night is blur of graphic depictions of the violence and tribulations of war. I'll never get those hours back.

HOOEY

Too bad you can't get college credits for the time put in experiencing historical wars through gaming.

BMD

No shit, You'd be calling me Doctor Big Mike D. I'd PhD in peeling caps like bananas.

BMD goes and sits behind the counter, whips out a sketchbook and gets situated.

BMD

Right now I am going to get my Masters in watching the front and taking walk ins.

HOOEY

That works for me, I've got a steady schedule today.

BMD looks around and leans over the counter and gives a back and forth of the reception area.

BMD

Hey where is Nugi? Shouldn't he be here by now? (checks his watch)

HOOEY

Good question. Let's give him a call! Follow my lead.

Hoey pulls a chair up next to BMD and they hit the speakerphone and dial a number. Ring back tone of death metal is heard. A very groggy sounding Nugi answers.

NUGI

Hello?

Hoey starts talking really loud.

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HOOEY

NUGI! (in mock Chinese tone) WHY
YOU NO AT WORK HMMMM?!

NUGI

(moans) What did you guys get me
into last night? I think I puked up
antifreeze.

HOOEY

YOU GET HERE NOW!

BMD

(to Hooey and he puts his hand on
the speaker) Yo, send him to the
diner for a couple of garbage
plates. If he doesn't puke before
he gets here then I buy. He honks
en route and you pay.

HOOEY

(to BMD) Deal. (they shake hands
and Hooey uncovers phone) (To Nugie)
YOU GO NOW TO DINER AND GET 2
GARBAGE PLATES. YOU GO NOW!

NUGI

Are you serious?

HOOEY

Big Guy's blood sugar is getting
low. You won't like him when his
blood sugar is low.

NUGI

(huffs) Fine. I'll be there shortly. Man, I hate you guys.

BMD AND HOOEY

But we love you.

They hang up the phone and start laughing then a client
walks in and Hooey goes out from behind the counter and
greetes them and they walk back to his room in the studio.

BMD

(opening sketchbook and to himself)
I am so glad I'm not the Nugie.

FADE OUT

FADE INTO HOOEY ROOM

(CONTINUED)

Hooey is with a client working and talking. BMD comes into the room.

BMD

Nugi is in the building and lunch is on me, sir. He didn't let loose until after I started eating. Luckily he did it in the street and not in front of the shop. A puddle of vomit in front just doesn't seem very welcoming.

BMD walks around behind Hooey and watches him work and then leans in close to Hooey, really getting up in his personal space. POV from the tattoo.

HOOEY

Dude, you been conditioning that beard?

BMD

(grinning like a fool) You know it.

HOOEY

(looks at BMD from the corner of his eye) You are seriously invading my bubble, dude.

BMD

(still grinning) You know it.

BMD walks over and starts dancing seductively getting the client and Hooey to start laughing. BMD looks at the client.

BMD

You should try to stay still when the artist is working.

BMD boogies out of the room.

HOOEY

(to the camera) And THAT is why I love my job!

Hooey does a couple more buzzes of the machine and tells the client they are all finished. Hooey and client come walking out room and client is checking out his work. They stop at the desk and client pays him and Hooey puts it in the register and thanks client and gives him his aftercare sheet and does the goodbyes. Hooey then walks over to a very hung-over Nugi and wraps a bear hug around him as he is hunkered down in his seat.

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HOOEY

How ya feeling, bud? Wanna split my garbage plate with me?

NUGI

I'll pass, mang. You got any Tylenol?

Hooey goes and opens a first aid kit on the wall and grabs a bottle of Tylenol and tosses them to Nugi who misses them because he didn't even attempt to catch them.

HOOEY

Nice hands, Feet.

Hooey walks over to Nugi and picks up the bottle and hands it to him.

HOOEY

(to Nugi) Take two of these and call me in the morning.

NUGI

Thanks, mang.

Hooey takes his lunch and plops out on the waiting room couch. He turns on the TV and starts eating.

HOOEY

Oh, Nugi, before I forget, I need you to do a once over in the shitter. I think someone might have dropped an Upper Decker in there. Also, I'm expecting a supply shipment to come in today. So if you can be a sweetheart and get that squared away that would be great.

NUGI

(with his head down) I'll be sure to get right on it once the waves of nausea pass.

HOOEY

After that you can take the rest of the day off.

THE UNVEILING

[Show a old school door bell as door opens. Hooey turns from camera toward who has come in. NUGI comes skating in.]

NUGI

What's up, Hollywood? How is
Syracuse's newest celebrity

HOOEY

What are you talking about? I
thought we spoke about bong hits
before work?

NUGI

I've been trying to call you since
last night. Don't you check your
voice mail?

HOOEY

Had the ringer off last night when
I was working and then crashed when
I got home. (pats himself down to
find his cell) Wow, I have missed a
ton of calls. Oh look, I do have a
voice mail.

[NUGI starts opening up his laptop bag. he explains to Hooey.]

NUGI

You aren't going to believe this.
It's better if I just show you!

NUGI

Takes a second to load up." (starts
beating the shit out of his laptop.
Computer comes to life)

[Laptop screen showing in full view. Conan O'Brien is seen and he announces the musical guest the way he has done for years.]

CONAN

(Sitting behind his desk holding
the CD case) "Straight off their
first national tour for their album
Just Dance. Here is _____."

HOOEY

Did he just say..?

[Band is seen rocking out on the tonight show.]

(CONTINUED)

NUGI:

Yup! And it gets better..mang. Let me skip thru this to get to the moneyshot

Hooey gives him a look

[Back to screen. The band is sitting on the Tonight Show couch. Conan conducts his usual interview, when he happens to glance over at Jay's arm who is seated next to him.]

CONAN

I have got to say this, You have some amazing tattoo work there on your arm. I'm just captivated by it. Who does your work? Tom, Can we get a close up of this?

JAY

"A very close friend of mine out in Syracuse, Vagabond Saints Tattoo Lounge. Wouldn't dream of going anywhere but him for ink. In fact, we all go to him. (band members all join in and agree) You all should too. Tell him The Guys from _____ sent you. Better yet, you can tell him in person when we will be playing a show in his honor while we are home between tour dates. This Friday"

CONAN(ad lib about getting a tattoo)

CONAN

I'd like to thank (insert an A List celebrity name and a B List celebrity name) and _____. Goodnight.

Hooey looks stunned and is still staring at the laptop screen and NUGI is looking at him smiling like a fool.

HOOEY

(softly) He just plugged me. DUDE. HE JUST PLUGGED ME ON NATIONAL TV!
(spaz out)

NUGI

Yes, sir, he most certainly did. I got some more news...Your name has already hit the band's message board like Gangbusters. I'm

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

NUGI (cont'd)
surprised you didn't hear about
this yet.

HOOEY
I had a late night client and just
woke a half an hour ago. Oh my god,
Do you know what this could mean?

Hooey goes behind the counter and as he passes the phone he sees the answering machine blinking. He pushes the button and a female voice states how many messages he has. Each message is to set up an appointment with him. Hooey looks up at NUGI with sheer surprise on his face. He looks like he has an Idea and rushes to the computer behind the counter and brings up his email. CLOSE UP OF INBOX HAVING a billion emails.

HOOEY
You have got to be fucking kidding
me?! This can't be for real! Do me
a favor, I need you to get in game
mode and hold down the desk and man
the phone.

NUGI
There's nothing I'd rather do more.

HOOEY
Holy Shit this is enthralling,
Wait, did he say Friday? What are
we going to do? This is kind of
last minute.

NUGI
You got it, Mang. So how do you
want to do this?

Hooey paces and looks heavy in thought. Snaps his fingers and turns back to NUGI.

HOOEY
I've got it, I'll find out where
they are playing. We can set up
appointments there. I'll call in a
few favors and play some friendship
cards. I'm gonna need you to print
up mad amounts of flyers. Then
start with the answering machine
messages and call them back and let
them know about the party and I'll
take care of the emails. Post some
bulletins on the Doppler board, The
Face and The Space.

(CONTINUED)

HOOEY

Let's see, (grabs his schedule book) Today's Wednesday....soooo (flips thru a few pages) I've only got a couple of people scheduled for Friday. So we do it up Friday night. By my count that is three days.

NUGI

Two, sir.

HOOEY

That's what I said. Let me make a call real quick. I need to make sure this is for real.

SECOND PHONE CALL WITH JAY

Hooey dials up a number on the studio phone and hit's the speaker button. Ringing is heard for about two to three rings. The call is answered.

JAY

Hello?

HOOEY

Bastard, It's me. Wanna take a guess why I am calling?

JAY

Because you saw my television debut and wanted to shower me with undying praise and gratitude?

HOOEY

That and to say thank you. Are you guys really going to be playing here? For Reals?

JAY

You know it, man. Remember that night we were at Gnarl's house and we made that Oath of Bro?

Go into flashback. Show a party in a garage with Hooey, Gnarl, Jay, and a few other people all looking younger in the way they are dressed sitting around in the garage. Beer cans are strewn about and Hooey is drawing sleeves on BMD (who still has a beard), Chad is smoking weed out of an apple joined with a cucumber in a produce style bong of his own creation held together with duct tape, Jay is strumming his guitar, Gnarl is practicing his microphone stances.

(CONTINUED)

JAY

(very drunkenly) "We should make an oath. If any of us become famous or rich or something, we should not leave the others behind. Who is with me?"

All the guys get up from what they are doing and put their fists together in the middle.

Come out of flashback to Hooley and Jay's phone call.

JAY

So I held up my end of the bargain.

HOOEY

I really appreciate it, Bro.

JAY

What are friends for if you can't ride their coat tails? Besides, it's the least I can do for all the free ink I've weaseled out of you over the years. Ha Hah! See you on Friday. We will be playing at (insert club name)

AND THIS IS RUBY'S ENTRANCE

Hooley hangs up the phone. Door chime rings again and Hooley peers over counter and NUGI turns his head. Camera is in between a pair of sneakers with the guys in frame as well. They both glance her way. Camera slides up the length of a female. Stops at her face.

HOOEY

(to camera) Ruby.

RUBY

Good Afternoon, Gentlemen.

HOOEY

(to camera) This is chick I spoke of who had Gnarl such a sloppy mess earlier. (to Ruby) Well the runaway returns. You here to finish him off? If so, let me take this moment to voice my protest at being audibly raped by a non stop Mandatory Morrissey to come.

(CONTINUED)

RUBY

I come in peace. I heard about Jay's name drop last night and wanted to come by and wanted to be the first to congratulate you.

NUGI

Too late, I beat ya to it.

RUBY

(snakes a deadly look at NUGI to which he physically recoils and then goes about his tasks at hand)
"Word on the street is you are becoming quite the celebrity in the local scene. I've heard your name at least ten times today. "I also wanted to talk to you about something. (Pulls out fat wad of duckettes add Cha-ching sound effect) How much is your time worth?" (and smiles coyly)

END SCENE

RUBY AND HOOEY

(Sound of tattoo machine running.. Camera comes in from left to show Hooey tattooing a calf piece tattoo. INTERIOR; Lots of pictures of Hooey posing with people and tattoo related stuff. A print of Van Gogh's Starry Night is framed and on the wall. Music is heard in the background.

HOOEY

So what is it you wanted to talk about?

RUBY

I met Gwipeth last night.

HOOEY

Gwipeth who?

RUBY

Your Gwipeth. Gwipeth Ferret. How many possible Gwipeths do you know of? She asked about you.

HOOEY

She did? Really!? I take it the Fuckface wasn't with her

(CONTINUED)

RUBY

(STARTS TELLING WHAT HAPPENS AND SCREEN FADES TO THE NIGHT BEFORE)

I was bartending and I see this chick come in and she orders 3 shots and a beer...

[Characters of scene act out what Ruby narrates.]

RUBY V/O

She looked so upset that I figured I'd try to cheer her up a bit. She starts by telling me how her boyfriend is a complete jerk and all that and she then took notice of my ink and asked me who I went to and naturally I said you. Her eyes widened and I could see them welling up with tears. Then all of a sudden I hear _____ playing on the TV. I turned my attention to that and when Jay dropped the Name Bomb. We both looked at each other (mouths agape) She then went on to tell me how you and her were once in love and how it all fell apart. Pretty soon you were the topic of the whole night. She proceeded to drain me of every bit of information I had on you. I think she misses you, Duder.

HOOEY

I wish it were true, but my chance to redemption is non existent.

RUBY

No woman would carry on like that if she didn't care. Hello!? I'm a chick, I know these things. I also am aware that she means a lot to you from the tales I've heard from Gnarl. This might be a chance for you to win her back.

HOOEY

If it were only that easy.

RUBY

Well, you got me on your side and I have an invitation to hang out with her tonight. (in an accent similar

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

RUBY (cont'd)
to Boris and Natasha or a Russian
vixen spy) I'll see what more I can
find out for you then. But only if
you do something for me.

HOOEY
Depends on what that something is

RUBY
I need you to arrange 'an
accidental meeting' for Gnarl and I
soon.

HOOEY
I refuse to be Lando. I'm all
Skywalker, Lady.

RUBY
I have some good news I'd like to
share. I'm thinking I'm ready to
take him back. So work your magic
and make this happen. You do your
part and I'll do mine.

HOOEY
Agreed.

[Hooley finishes up the last stroke and starts cleaning her
leg. Ruby gets up from the chair and admires her new ink.]

RUBY
Well, Good Sir, you have outdone
yourself again. I'll text you later
tonight.

(She grabs her purse and hoodie and makes to leave the room)

[Hooley stands there with arms folded and shaking his head.
He turns to go about his clean up.]

[The camera is on Hooley as he is cleaning up his work area.
He narrates to the camera as he disassembles and wipes and
disinfects, etc..]

HOOEY
It is said everybody has their ONE.
That one love that never ever
really goes away. They are that one
person who you've also lost that
always manages to pop back into
your life for what seems like the
rest of your life. They incite the

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

HOOEY (cont'd)
rollercoaster feeling in your
stomach and the anxiety that comes
with it. I am no exception to the
rule.

(Picture of Gwipeth flashes on the screen.)

HOOEY
Enter Gwipeth Ferret.

[Start Slideshow of pictures of Hooey and Gwipeth. Typical
pictures a couple would have doing cute or goofy things.]

HOOEY

She was the most outrageous girl. She had it all, looks,
charm, amazing personality, a wonderful outlook on the whole
world and the biggest heart ever and I loved every minute of
it. But when the going got tough, I cracked under the
pressure and I booked out. Made the biggest mistake of my
life by losing her. Since then I just busied myself in
tattooing and doing my time in the barrel to one day achieve
my dream with the studio. Mostly to keep from missing her.
Not a day goes by she isn't somewhere on my mind.

END SCENE

[Hooey emerges from the studio bathroom and is drying off
his hands with a paper towel. He goes behind the counter and
leans over NUGI' shoulder to see the progress of all the
appointment taking.]

HOOEY
How goes it?

NUGI
Calls are still coming in. I took
the liberty to call in a few favors
for you. Figure you'll need some
extra hands around here to help
with the workload. The Big D will
be here in about two hours. Your 3
0'clock will be here shortly.

HOOEY
This is fantastic! Hey, I'm gonna
jet real quick and grab a coffee
before he gets here. You want
anything while I'm out?

(CONTINUED)

NUGI
Yeah A Large Black.

HOOEY
Isn't that how you like your women
too?

NUGI
It was one time. Why can't you let
it go?

HOOEY
Because you still let it get to
you. And it's your job as
apprentice to be subjected to
copious amounts of psychological
torment. It's a vicious cycle, but
the wheels on the bus gotta go
round and round.

(Laughs as he leaves the studio)

END SCENE

JUST F'ING COFFEE

[Hooey walks down the street to the coffee shop. When he makes it to the coffee shop the exterior is shown as he enters it. EXTERIOR: A coffee shop that looks like the kind of place snobby artists go to and is almost beatnick style. The sign atop the building says " Just F'ing Coffee" with two coffee beans wearing sombreros banging in a Porky's sign way. People are sitting outside at tables drinking coffee and using laptops.]

[INTERIOR: COFFEE SHOP IS MODERN BUT STILL HINTS BACK TO THE BEATNICK STYLE COFFEE SHOPS LIKE AN AFTERTASTE. HOOEY COMES THRU THE DOOR AND MAKES HIS WAY TO THE COUNTER. PEOPLE ARE SEATED ABOUT READING BOOKS IN COMFY CHAIRS AND COUCHES AND COFFEE TALK TYPE SHIT THAT COFFEE SHOP PEOPLE DO. ONCE AT THE COUNTER, THE BARISTA IS SEEN. A BURNED OUT DUDE WITH SLEEVES. HIS DRESS IS A TIGHT FIT T-SHIRT THAT IS OF A BAND AND FADED FROM TOO MANY WASHES. HE IS WEARING TIGHT JEANS. SCRUFFY BEARD AND SEMI WILD HAIR. WEARING THICK RIMMED GLASSES. HIS PINNED ON NAME TAG SAYS "COFFEE GUY". HE IS TEXTING ON HIS CELL PHONE. AND TALKING TO ANOTHER BARISTA WHO LOOKS OF THE SIMILAR GENRE. COFFEE GUY IS SITTING ON THE BACK COUNTER. OTHER BARISTA IS LEANING ON IT NEXT TO HIM. BOTH GIVE THE IMPRESSION THAT THEY HAVE NO INTEREST IN EVEN BEING AT WORK.]

(CONTINUED)

COFFEE GUY

..and so this kid turns to me and says, "Hey does your sister know you are wearing her jeans?"

OTHER BARISTA

So what did you do?

[Go into a flashback.]

COFFEE GUY V/O

(narrating) I was all like "Does your mother know you are dead man?" Then I did the only thing I could do. I summoned up the spirit that runs within Chuck Norris and I totally round house spin kicked this fucking scene kid in the head and decapitated him. I was like totally all Fuck You in my fluid and graceful movements. I stood there covered in blood in the middle of the mall. I roared like an animal to alert all within earshot what had just transpired. The whole food court was bathed in the blood of my vengeance. Then these guys totally ran into a music store and came out with instruments to soundtrack my violence. Wrote a song right there on the spot to document what had just gone down. Those guys became Blood For Blood. I fought like 8 cops before going to the kid's house and roundhouse kicked his mom in her black cherry with my cock. I'm now wanted in six states.

OTHER BARISTA

Man, you are so hardcore.

COFFEE GUY

You know it. Legend has it that I wasn't birthed naturally. I punched my way out of the womb.

Hoey approaches the counter.

HOOEY

And It's been rumored that I'm so tough that I climb mountains by

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

HOOEY (cont'd)
kicking holes in the mother fucker
as I walk up it.

Coffee Guy hops down and comes toward the counter.

COFFEE GUY
Well who'da thought you'd be the
first celebrity I'd have the honor
of serving?! (yells over to the
Other Barista) Dude, take a pic of
us real quick!

HOOEY
(in slight protest) Aw c'mon, guys.

Other Barista pulls out his phone as he and Coffee Guy lean over the counter to put their faces near Hooey. Camera flashes and makes the shutter sound and both Coffee Guy and Other Barista pull back.

SHOW PHOTO.

COFFEE GUY
Let me see it.

[Other Barista shows Coffee guy the picture. Coffee Guy makes a face.]

COFFEE GUY
Eh, it's ok. I've taken better
pics. Send it to my phone so I can
post it to the 'Space.

[Other Barista walks out of frame with his phone.]

HOOEY
I take it you heard the news?

COFFEE GUY
Yeah Man I almost came when I heard
Jay name drop you. Not because he
name dropped you but because I was
masturbating to internet porn and
the TV was on to drown out sound so
my mom wouldn't hear me handling
the snake. I would have fired off a
little bit of Hate Paste had not my
concentration been broken when I
heard your name.

(CONTINUED)

HOOEY

Great, another visual to haunt my dreams. I'm still in shock over it. I think I was the last one to hear about it. So what is the cup of the day?

[Coffee guy looks around and leans forward to Hooey.]

COFFEE GUY

(in a secretive whisper) I call it 'The Kona Kona Kona Chameleon". I took Arabica beans, Columbian, and added some Folgers and a few Viagra, ground them up and added some caramel flavoring.

HOOEY

Why do you call it the Kona Kona Kona Chameleon?

COFFEE GUY

(Singing to the tune of Culture Club's Karma Chameleon and dancing)
You'll come and go. You'll come and gooooo.

HOOEY

Um, I'll pass. How about just 2 cups, please, of some regular unmedicated coffee today? Don't really want to work with a boner all day.

COFFEE GUY

You don't know what you are missing.

[As Coffee Guy goes about making the cups of coffee we can see he has a raging hard on. Hooey sees it and turns his head in disgust. Coffee Guy comes back over and gives him his coffee.] [Hooey goes to pay him.]

COFFEE GUY

(insert line from diner scene in Fight Club in a creepy voice) Your money is no good here, Mr. Durden. I'd advise against the soup.

[Hooey laughs and puts the money in the coffee tip cup. And starts to leave.]

(CONTINUED)

HOOEY

(turns back to Coffee Guy) We still on for next week's appointment?

COFFEE GUY

Does a monkey fling poo?

[Hooey exits the coffee shop.]

END SCENE.

[Hooey returns from coffee run to find Gnarl and Chad hanging out in the waiting room. They are lounged about like it is their home. Hooey walks by and moves Chad's feet off the couch. He then sits next to Chad. Chad is playing Left 4 Dead on the Xbox360 on the TV in the studio. Gnarl is seated across in a chair engrossed in a tattoo magazine. NUGI is seen in the background on phone, etc. music is heard over speakers in studio.]

HOOEY

Hey, Gnarly, I just ran into your buddy down at the coffee shop.

GNARL

Coffee Guy? Did you make sure to watch him make your coffee? He has a tendency to put his dick in it. Actually, he is notorious for it.

HOOEY

Considering his condition, It would have been physically impossible. Besides, who puts their dick in hot coffee?

GNARL

I heard that one time he shit in a box in some guy's living room. But enough of that, So NUGI filled us in on the news, bro. Congrats man

HOOEY

Thanks, so far it looks like it'll at least bring in some much needed money.

CHAD

Yeah, man , I hope it all works out for ya, dude.

(CONTINUED)

GNARL

You seem to be taking it all so casually.

Gnarl gets interrupted by a Chad outburst.

CHAD

C'MON! ARE YOU FUCKING KIDDING ME?! Man, I hate this game. Seriously, is this what rape feels like? If so then now I know why all those chicks cry about it. Fuck this. Dude, you mind if I bring down the NES? I'm in an old school mood. I feel like working on getting my PhD on some Doctor Mario.

HOOEY

Why are you guys always loitering down here? What's wrong with the TV and Xbox upstairs?

CHAD

Dude, you know that this is my main hunting ground for picking up chicks. Besides, the apartment smells like unsavory sex. A more accurate description would be that it smells like butt-fuck because I totally put it in that chick's ass earlier. Straight up bent her over the couch and gave her What For.

GNARL

What the fuck, man!? I sit on that couch!

CHAD

Yeah and you sleep in your bed. What's your point?

GNARL

How does my bed come into this equation?

CHAD

I've made bang bang in your bed before. Remember last week when I had to wash the blood out of my sheets because that chick I had over was on the rag? Well, I am grossed out about mattresses without sheets and couldn't bone

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CHAD (cont'd)

this other chick in my bed so I used yours.

GNARL

Are you kidding me? You are grossed out about a sheet less bed but not a hemorrhaging vag? Seriously? That is some fucked up shit dude. Great now I'm gonna have to burn my bed.

CHAD

What are you so upset about? I've done it on this guy's bed too and he isn't complaining.

Chad gestures to hooley

HOOEY:

"Aw c'mon! You're joking, right."

CHAD:

What? It's not like you guys ever have sex in them. I was doing your beds a favor. But back to the main topic at hand, Can I bring down the Nintendo or not?

HOOEY

Yeah go for it. I've got an appointment coming very soon, I'll take winner when I am done. I'm gonna go get ready. Figure out what we are gonna do for lunch. Make sure you include NUGI in the order.

Chad gets up and heads to the door. [Hooley heads off to get ready.]

FADE OUT

FADE IN

CHAD AND GNARL VIDEO GAME SCENE

[SHOW HOOEY WORKING ON A CLIENT. HAVE THE CLIENT TALKING TO HIM DIALOG CAN CONSIST A.) OF SOMETHING RATHER BORING, B.) AN OLD STORY, C.) AS THOUGH IT'S A CONFSSIONAL. HOOEY' REACTION SHOULD MATCH THE SCENARIO USED. IF A CONFSSIONAL SCENE IS DECIDED UPON HAVE A DAYDREAM STYLED FLASHBACK THING WHERE HOOEY IS WEARING A PRIEST COLLAR LISTENING TO THIS GUY.]

(CONTINUED)

[SNAP TO WAITING ROOM]

[Chad and Gnarl are playing Dr. Mario (shoot from behind)
Have a game end.]

CHAD:
Ok best two out of three.

GNARL:
All right, you're on.

[New game starts. Chad and Gnarl's attention is glued to the
TV.]

GNARL
You know what those viruses are on
the screen? It's syphilis. How do
you feel about that?

CHAD
I'm OK with it. Probably got it
from your mother. How's your sickle
cell anemia over there?

(Both play the game without looking away from the screen.)

GNARL
I'm just figured out what kind of
doctor that Mario is, dude.. A
proctologist. Because he sure
sticks it in your ass in these
higher levels.

CHAD
You're well acquainted with
proctologists aren't you, since
you're a gay and all

GNARL:
Seriously, dude? Why are you so
obsessed with thinking I'm a gay?
I'm not gay.

CHAD
Listen, man, I support you in your
choices in life. You don't gotta
worry about judgment from me.

GNARL
I'M NOT GAY! In fact, I'm allergic
to penises!

(CONTINUED)

CHAD

But not to the man jam. I heard you
do bukkake just like your mom.

Gnarl snaps his head to Chad and we see he his eyes glowing.
He lets out a ridiculous scream

GNARL

MY MOTHER IS A WONDERFUL
WOMAAAAAAN!!!

and lunges over at Chad to attack him. A fight ensues and
the two scuffle in an overly exaggerated behavior. Include
the thing when you cross your arms and cover your face with
one hand and flail the other about, a slap match, Have Chad
climb on the couch and pull an aerial maneuver like an elbow
drop.

CUT TO: Gnarl snaps to from a daydream with a weird look on
his face like that daydream totally didn't go the way he had
intended.

GNARL

How the fuck did you do that?

CHAD

See? You can't even THINK about
beating my ass.

GNARL

Get out of my head!

CHAD

You get out of MY head.

END SCENE

HOOEY AND THE GWIPETH CALL

Hooey is in his work room and is with his customer. NUGI
comes in.

NUGI

Sir, I hate to disturb you when you
are displaying your genius but, you
have a call on line one. I think
you should take this.

HOOEY

Phone Me.

NUGI walks over and places a Headset onto Hooey' head and
leaves the room.

(CONTINUED)

HOOEY

Hello?

A female voice is on the other end.

VOICE

Hello...Stranger.

When she speaks you only see her lips as she talks.

HOOEY

Gwip?!

VOICE

Yes, it's me. I don't mean to interrupt you when you are at work, but the guy who answered insisted on you taking my call.

HOOEY

That was NUGI. I've trained him well. Wow, This is definitely a surprise.

GWIP

I just wanted to call and, you know, congratulate you on everything that's going on in your life right now. It's funny, I hear your name all the time and then I hear it on TV. There is just no way to get you out of my system.

HOOEY

I know how that is.

GWIP

So how have you been?

HOOEY

I'm actually doing ok and..

A guy's voice is heard over the phone cuts Hooey' reply and Hooey reacts facially to hearing it.

GUY VOICE(FUCKFACE)

Who are you on the phone with all alone in here? It had better not be that piece of shit scumbag. I swear I will fuck him up.

(CONTINUED)

GWIP

(to guy) Oh it's just an old friend
my sister ran into who wanted to
say hi.

GUY

Well, wrap it up. The sooner we
hang out with that bartender chick
the sooner we can be done with it.

GWIP

(to guy) I'm was just saying
goodbye. (to Hooley on phone) It's
been great catching up. I'll catch
you around. Take care.(whispers)
sorry.

Gwip hangs up phone and gets up and walks out of frame. Guy
is heard grumbling about something.

Hooley is looking crushed. He yells for NUGI to retrieve the
headset.

HOOEY

Nugiii!!, COME GET THIS THING.

NUGI comes storming into the room and tries to be
overdramatic in his servitude, comically. Hooley jerks his
head rapidly to be rid of the headset.

HOOEY

Dude, just go. I'm not in the mood
right now.

NUGI shows that Hooley's snap at him kind of hurt but in an
understanding way. He leaves the room normally.

Hooley goes back to the tattoo he has been working on. His
body language shows he is pissed and upset and not sure
which emotion to deal with first.

FADE OUT END SCENE

NUGI is sitting behind the counter and you can see Chad and
Gnarl in the shot still playing video games in the distance.
Big Mike D comes strolling in and up to the counter. They
exchange pleasantries and greetings and handshakes. You know
how we do.

BIG MIKE D

What's up, Broham? What's the good
word, fellas?

(CONTINUED)

Chad and Gnarl both put one hand up to wave without looking away from the TV and return salutations.

BIG MIKE D
Where's the Boss Man?

NUGI
He's with a client.

BMD
(pounds his beefy paw on the counter) What did you just say?

NUGI
I-I-I meant to say he is with a client, sir.

BMD
That's better. (goes to walk away and comes back) I'm sorry, man, I hate the whole verbally abusing the apprentice shtick, but If I had to go through it then so do you. You'll be a better man for it.

BMD goes to head to the back and NUGI runs from behind the counter to divert his path.

NUGI
Not a good idea to go back there just yet. He had a call a little while ago and it didn't go favorably. A sudden outbreak of Gwip-theria.

BMD
What the fuck are you talking about, little man?

NUGI
You know, like how Gnarl over there has Rubytitis...

GNARL
Fuck You, Dude

NUGI
and how you used to have Val-eria.

BMD
Whoa dude, she called him? It's been like three years since they broke up. Is he taking it well?

(CONTINUED)

NUGI kinda shrugs and then shakes his head no.

BMD

Aw man I feel like I should do something to help.

NUGI

Just give him some space. In the meantime, we got some big big stuff going down and he wants me to have you briefed.

NUGI leads BMD back behind the counter and the camera pans over to Chad and Gnarl still playing video games.

CHAD

I am so over this. Let's go burn something or blow some shit up.

GNARL

What did you have in mind?

CHAD

I don't know, something that'll be borderline felonious yet still make me laugh.

GNARL

Where do I sign up?

AS CHAD AND GNARL GET UP AND LEAVE THE WAITING ROOM THE CAMERA FOLLOWS THEM IN A PAN AND STOPS ON HOOEY AND THE CLIENT EMERGING FROM THE TATTOO ROOM. THE GUY THANKS HOOEY AND THEY SHAKE HANDS AND HOOEY GOES UP TO THE COUNTER.

HOOEY

Hey what's up, Mike D?

BMD

Not much Brother, congrats on the new found celebrity thing happening for ya. This is so rad you don't even know. I am so fucking happy for you, Brother.

Mike grabs Hoey in a monstrous supersized bear hug.

HOOEY

(gasping for air)
Mike,...can't...breath.

BMD puts him down and kind of dusts him off.

(CONTINUED)

HOOEY

I kinda needed that thanks.
Impeccable timing as always, sir. I
think you realigned my spine.

BMD

They are always on tap AND on the
the house.

HOOEY

I'll keep that in mind. Hey, Mike,
since you are here.. You mind
taking my next appointment and any
walk-ins that come in? you know, be
the man of the house while I go and
try to clear my head?

BMD

Absolutely, man. Not a problem for
me at all.

HOOEY

Thanks.

Hooey pulls out his wallet and hands NUGI a \$20 bill.

HOOEY

Order up a couple pizzas, on me.
Make sure half of one has
pineapples. Get whatever you want
on the rest. Sorry about earlier,
dude. I'll be back in a bit.

NUGI

I fucking love you, man..no homo.

As Hooey heads for the door, he stops and sees the video
game system and tv still on and No Chad and Gnarl.

HOOEY

Where are Chad and Gnarl?

BMD

They mentioned something about arson and explosives.

HOOEY

I don't even want to know. Later,
guys.

BMD AND NUGI

(in unison) Later.

Hooey exit's the shop. Once he gets outside, the camera is in front of him as he walks. It is almost dusk.

HOOEY'S WALK AND RUBY CALL

HOOEY

(To Camera) Can you believe that shit? From earlier, you know, that phone call. Here I am on the brink of everything I have always wanted and then She has to just wrench my heart out again. And who the fuck does that dude think he is calling me a scumbag? I may be what some like to judgmentally call a dirt bag, which I have no problem with, but he is the fucking scumbag. I'd love for him to say that to my face. He took something valuable from me and knows my day will come when I will take it right back. You know what? He should feel threatened by me.

Hooey' cellphone rings in his pocket. He stops and fishes it out and answers it. It's Ruby.

HOOEY

Hello?

RUBY

Hey, it's Ruby, Listen how soon can you come meet me over at the coffee shop?

HOOEY

You got me at a good time. I had to get some air. Gwip called me a little while ago.

RUBY

Yeaah, um, get here ASAP.

HOOEY

All right. Later. (to camera)
Somehow I don't think this is going to be good.

Hooey turns around and heads to the coffee shop. As he walks past the studio/apartment a shopping cart filled with something afire is jettisoned from the roof and lands on the sidewalk followed by the laughter of Chad and Gnarl. Hooey looks up and Chad and Gnarl are leaning over the rooftop.

(CONTINUED)

CHAD

Sorry dude. I'm high and it seemed like a great idea. You know I'm spontaneous and that's just how I roll.

Hooey shakes his head and walks on.

END SCENE

COFFEE SHOP WITH RUBY

We see ruby sitting at a table with a ridiculously large coffee cup in front of her and she is looking a little down. Hooey pulls up a chair across from her.

HOOEY

Lay it on me.

RUBY

It didn't go well.

HOOEY

Well what happened?

Ruby starts narrating as the scene goes to a flashback sequence of Ruby, Gwipeth and Fuckface sitting at a table in Gwip's apartment.

(The story is as follows..

RUBY

I got a call from her shortly after I had seen you and she told me where to meet her at her place so we could hang out. When I arrive I see her boyfriend is there with her.

HOOEY

(interjects) Fuckface.

RUBY

Uh yeah, Fuckface doesn't even scratch the surface here... So we are sitting there and we have a few drinks. Her and I are talking and he keeps straight up giving me the stink eye. I ask him if there is something I can help him with.

(CONTINUED)

CUT TO THE SITUATION AT GWIP'S APARTMENT

FUCKFACE

Who does your tattoos?

RUBY

I've had them done by a few people.
I just got a new one today.

(She lifts her pant leg to show the tattoo Hooley did earlier)

GWIP

Oh My God! I love it! Who did it?

(Snap back to Ruby and Hooley at the coffee shop)

RUBY

I totally wasn't thinking and was
already a little buzzed and said at
Vagabond Saints..."

Hooley recoils a bit at that.

(Go back to flashback sequence)

RUBY VO

He looks at me and all of a sudden
just fucking flipped shit on me. He
told me I was not welcome there and
to get the fuck out. He then
started in on Gwip and told her she
was forbidden to ever talk to me
again because I am associated with
you. As I was leaving I heard a
bottle smash against the door and
he kept on screaming at her and I
took off and headed right here. I
really hope she is OK. You have no
idea how much he hates you. What
did you do to him to make him
despise you so much?

HOOEY

I didn't do anything. When her and
I split, I went underground and
basically left her radar. She
started seeing him and I'm guessing
he just feels threatened by me.

RUBY

I'm sorry that I couldn't have
brought you better news.

(CONTINUED)

HOOEY

It's OK. You tried. Oh, Friday night, I need you to come down to (insert Club name). _____ is playing a huge party to set up appointments for all the people who are suddenly taking an interest in me. Gnarl will be there.

RUBY

I will definitely be there. Not just to talk to him, but to show my support as well. If I hear anything else from her I will let you know. I'm really sorry.

HOOEY

You don't need to apologize. You did nothing wrong. I had better get back to the shop and make sure the guys aren't overwhelmed. Get in touch with me.

Hooey leaves the coffee shop.

End SCENE

HOOEY'S SLIGHT BREAKDOWN SCENE

Snap to the shop, BMD is tattooing a client, NUGI has 3 people he is attending to over at the counter and they are looking at a book of flash together. A few other people are milling around looking at the walls. Hooey walks thru the studio oblivious to the surroundings and heads back to his workspace. He opens a closet and pulls out an easel and opens a fresh canvas. (Shawn of The Dead style shot) A box is opened to reveal paints and brushes, he turns his cap backwards, rolls up his sleeves, squirts some paint on a palette, dips the brush, paint is seen being stroked across the canvas. Montage the pan shots to show different angles of him feverishly painting whatever it is he is laying down on the canvas but without showing the actual painting. Finally he drops the brush and sits down and buries his head in his hands as though he has just exhausted himself. Then show the painting and it is of Gwipeth.

FADE OUT END SCENE

LOCKING UP SHOP

Hooey comes out from the back to see BMD and NUGI in the waiting room watching a movie. Waiting room is empty. Mike is drawing in his sketchbook and sitting on the couch. Hooey cops a squat next to him. He leans over to see what Mike is drawing.

HOOEY

What's that you are working on there?

BMD

Just a little idea I've had for my first page of my own flash set. It's a boob theme. See? Breast of Luck, Leader of the Rack, In Loving Mammaries.

SHOW IMAGES OF BOOB DRAWINGS. "BREAST OF LUCK" AND OTHER BOOB NAMED TATTOOS. "LEADER OF THE RACK"

HOOEY

I'm loving where you are going with this. Who am I to stifle pure genius?

Hooey hands him back the sketchbook.

HOOEY

So NUGI, how are things shaping up for Friday Night?

NUGI

(trying to talk to Hooey but still occupied with the movie) I got the word out and even tackled most of the emails. I took the liberty to reschedule your Friday appointments to next week. I put them in your book. We are looking at well over 100 people to potentially show. Still need to find out where the band is booking a venue to accommodate all these people because this shop has an occupancy limit of like 10 and last thing we need is the fire marshal breathing down our necks. Luckily, The calls started to die down about an hour ago. Mike and I already cleaned up and are just waiting for you to say the word to close.

(CONTINUED)

HOOEY

That sounds like a damn fine idea.
I am so ready to call it a day. How
do you guys feel about a few bowls
of loudmouth soup? I'll buy the
first pitcher.

BMD

Now that is the boss I wanna talk to!

Hooey gets up and tosses the shop keys towards NUGI and Mike
D grabs them with the interception quickness.

HOOEY

Lock it up and I'll meet you at the
bar. I'm gonna get changed and
corral the roomies.

EXT: Show the front of the shop and the blinds being closed
and the lights going off. End scene

THE PATTON SCENE

CAMERA SHOWS GNARL DUCT TAPED TO A WALL SURROUNDED BY BURN
MARKS ALL AROUND HIM. PULL BACK FROM HIS FACE TO SHOW HIS
WHOLE FRAME COVERED IN TAPE. CHAD IS ACROSS THE ROOM FROM
GNARL AND HE HAS HIS PANTS TUCKED INTO HIS SOCKS, WEARING AN
ARMY HELMET AND A BIG FAT DUTCH HANGING FROM HIS MOUTH. IN
HIS HAND IS A FISTFUL OF BOTTLE ROCKETS. VERY REMINISCENT OF
PATTON.

CHAD

What's the matter with you?

GNARL

Well, I...guess I... I can't it
anymore.

CHAD

What did you say?

GNARL

It's my nerves, sir. I...I just
can't take the shelling anymore.

CHAD

Your *nerves*? Well, you're nothing
but a G-Damned Coward!

GNARL starts sniffeling

(CONTINUED)

CHAD

Shut up!

He reels back his hand to PATTON slap Gnarl when Hooey walks into the apartment.

HOOEY

I'm not even gonna ask what you two are doing. Hey, we're going down to the bar. You guys on board?

CHAD

Dude, I am already there.

Chad books right out the door still wearing the helmet and pants tucked into socks.

Gnarl and Hooey just stare at the open door he has run through then look at each other.

GNARL

Little help here?

Hooey walks past him to go to get ready.

GNARL

I really hate you guys.

Gnarl squirms and wiggles to free himself and then the tape comes undone and he falls.

END SCENE

EVERYONE TO THE BAR SCENE

Show The guys walking in Reservoir dog/Saturday Night Fever slow motion style as music plays. Hooey, BMD, NUGI, Gnarl, and Chad are hanging out in a bar and having a good time through a montage of drinking antics. Cut to them all sitting at the table and talking.

CHAD

..and then she sits up and looks me in the eye and says "My crotch burns, I think I should probably see the doctor." That's when I pulled my pants up and peaced the fuck out of there.

NUGI

At least she gave ya warning. One time I was giving this one broad a
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

NUGI (cont'd)
little mouth to south and... Oh
snap! Check out this accurate
display of public drunkenness.

ENTER MESSICA: A bumbling mess of a drunken broad. She staggers and almost falls with every exaggerated movement. She is loud and oblivious to everything being said to her. She makes that "Elvis (with a stroke)" face. A real Born here, will die here type of local girl. Vain as hell and does outlandish shit when she is drunk...which is always.

MESSICA

(very slurred and drunken) Heeeey, I was just thinking I should come over to the cute boys table. I really like tattooed hot boys. I've got such the hugest crush on Bam Margera. You guys should meet my brother, he's only like the coolest guy in the world.

She leans over the table and grabs one of the guy's beers and then takes one of the wing plates sitting on the table and just dumps the bones off it onto the floor and grabs a spoon and pours some beer on the plate and stirs it like a fucking science experiment. Then stumbles back a step. Impressed with herself. The guys just look on with bewilderment at what she has just done.

MESSICA

I made it myself. I used to be a bartender. Back when I was pretty. You know what? You guys don't want to try my drink then fuck you. I'm gonna go hang with my brother and his friends. Fucking dirt bags.

Messica staggers away leaving the guys looking at one another in pure amazement.

CHAD

YO! Did you guys just witness that or am I really that high right now?

The table starts laughing. As the laughter dies down NUGI speaks up.

NUGI

So, hey mang, when do you think I can get some time behind the machine and start..."

(CONTINUED)

Gnarl stiffens up and covers NUGI' mouth with his hand and looks at him then away and points with his other hand. Those at the table with their back to the door turn to see what Gnarl is pointing at. It's Gwipeth and Fuckface coming thru the door of the bar.

(Zoom in on Hooey' face)

HOOEY

This cannot be happening.

Hooey turns back to the guys and tries to hunker down.

HOOEY

Do you think she saw me?

CHAD

(still watching Gwip and Fuckface)
Nah bro, but that dude she walked in with did and he is coming over here.

HOOEY

Everyone sit tight and don't do anything. I am curious what he wants.

At that exact moment a hand is seen on Hooey' shoulder. He looks up to see Fuckface standing next to the table.

FUCKFACE

Well, well, well... What a pleasant surprise to find you here.

Fuckface leans down to the table and gets in Hooey face.

FUCKFACE

I hope you got a good look because it's the last time you'll be seeing her. Look at her again and I'll beat the ink out of your skin. Am I crystal in this? Your loss was my gain. Stay the fuck away from her.

HOOEY

Yeah?

Hooey is about to get up to stand his ground to Fuckface when Gwip comes over to the table behind Fuckface.

GWIP

What's going on over here? (pauses when she sees that it is Hooey sitting at the table) oh, um, hi.

(CONTINUED)

FUCKFACE

I was just coming over to congratulate the guys from Vagabond on their 15 minutes of fame. Isn't that right, guys?

Hooey doesn't look up from the drink in his hands.

HOOEY

Yeah.

GWIP

Oh, ok well how about a pitcher on us?

Fuckface tightens his grip on Hooey' shoulder

FUCKFACE

Unfortunately, Gwip Honey, they were just leaving. Too bad, huh? Maybe next time though, right ,guys? Hey, Babe, go get me a beer will ya?

GWIP

Well, it was good seeing you.

She leaves to go back to the bar.

Hooey and the guys get up and leave the table. Chad and BMD mean mug Fuckface and say goodbye to Gwipeth (who is standing at the bar). Cut to Outside

OUTSIDE THE BAR SCENE

The guys are walking down the sidewalk away from the bar in a group. Chad stands in front of Hooey and stops him. The rest of the guys follow suit and halt as well.

CHAD

What the fuck was that?! Why did you just sit there and let him punk you out like that? You know I coulda mopped up the floor with that fucking cock!

HOOEY

I didn't want there to be a scene. Trust me I wanted to break his smug fucking face, but not in front of her.

(CONTINUED)

Hooley makes his way around Chad and starts to walk out further ahead of everyone.

BMD

Dude, where you going?

HOOEY

To find a bar that serves Mind Erasers with no chasers. I have the sudden urge to go beyond shitty tonight. You guys are welcome to join me, I mean after all tonight is a night to celebrate.

GNARL

(to NUGI) I have five American dollars that says that little man is going to puke up his socks before the night is through.

Camera watches as Hooley stumbles down the sidewalk then the rest of the guys follow him

FADE OUT END SCENE

THE MORNING AFTER DRINKING SCENE

FADE IN HOOEY IS IN HIS BED AND THURSDAY IS SEEN ON THE BOTTOM OF THE SCREEN. HE LOOKS LIKE HE IS IN VERY ROUGH SHAPE. HE GETS UP STILL WEARING THE CLOTHES FROM THE NIGHT BEFORE. HE MAKES HIS WAY DOWNSTAIRS TO FIND NUGI DOWNSTAIRS ASLEEP IN A CHAIR WEARING A SOMBRERO, PONCHO, AND DRAWN ON HUGE MEXICAN MUSTACHE AND HOLDING A BOTTLE OF TEQUILA. BMD IS PLAYING WELCOME HOME ON ROCK BAND WEARING TIGHTIE WHITEYS AND HAS A ROCK BAND GUITAR STRAPPED ON.

BMD

Morning, Brother.

HOOEY

Dude, where are your pants?

BMD:

They are in the dryer. Still wet from last night. What kind of stripper doesn't make tinkle before grinding on a man's lap?

Camera shows NUGI passed out and Hooley points his thumb over at him while talking to BMD.

(CONTINUED)

HOOEY

We went to a strip club? What's the deal with Juan Valdez over here?

BMD

Oh that? We thought it would be funny if we convinced the little guy that we all went to Mexico when he wakes up. So play along when he comes to.

HOOEY

Now that is too funny. I'm in.

Chad enters the room making his grand entrance. He is bright and chipper as though he didn't drink a drop the night before.

CHAD

What's up, buttsluts? Yo, D, love the look you got going on. You wear it well.

BMD:

I find it gives these beefy gams the attention they so crave. And the freedom of movement to truly melt faces. (goes into rock pose while playing)

Hooey sits on the couch and Chad plops down next to him and starts rolling a dutch up. Without looking up from his task, he starts talking to Hooey.

CHAD

Yo, son, im starving and I haven't even lit this gorilla finger yet (holds up big fat goddy of a blunt) Dude, can I wake up Esteban over there and make him feed me?

HOOEY

Dude, he's not an indentured servant. He's a person for crying out loud. When he is in the studio he is there to assist me while he learns.

CHAD

Weren't you the guy who just last week had him last week alphabetizing your entire DVD collection?

(CONTINUED)

HOOEY

No, That was an example of
insolence having it's price.

CHAD

So what you are saying is..I should
wake him.

Chad pulls a firecracker out of his pocket.

HOOEY

You always have those on you?

CHAD

Uh Yeah! Never know when they will
come in handy.

Chad lights the fuse with his blunt and yells FIRE IN THE
HOLE! and tosses at Nugi. The firecracker goes off near him
and he wakes with a start. Looks around himself.

NUGI

WHAT THE FUCK?!

He then picks up the bottle of liquor in his lap and holds
it up curiously and the worm is seen in the bottom of the
bottle. He then notices the poncho he has on and then the
sombbrero.

NUGI

What is this shit? What the hell?
Last thing I remember was being at
the bar.

BMD

(Without stopping his playing)
Yeah and after the bar we
ended up taking a trip to
Mexico. It was your idea
actually.)

NUGI

Oh man, not again! How long have I
been out?

HOOEY

A couple of days now. You really
outdid your self. You need to start
knowing your limit buddy.

Nugi looks at his phone and then does some calculating in
his head then looks back at his phone. He then puts his head
down when he realizes he is being fucked with again. Everyone
starts laughing at him.

(CONTINUED)

NUGI

(Says I hate you guys in Spanish
with a subtitle)

CHAD

Hey Carlos, now that you are awake,
You wanna hop on your donkey round
us up some breakfast? Andele!

NUGI

(As he heads to the kitchen) You
guys keep messing with me. I almost
considered going to AA.

Chad lights the blunt he rolled and inhales deeply and
starts talking to Hooey.

CHAD

(To Hooey) So, Bro, what is on the
agenda for tonight?

HOOEY

I'm not real sure, I am supposed to
get in contact with Jay Bastard in
a few and hammer out the details
for how this is all gonna go down.
You're gonna be there tonight,
right?

CHAD

Fuck yeah, man. I would'nt miss it
for the world. This is some serious
shit and your time to shine.

BMD

without looking away from the game)
Word, Brother. Tonight your whole
world is gonna change. Your name
will finally be know and your
worries will be gone once you got
those fat duckettes rolling in.

Hooey gets up from the couch and walks over to the window
and looks out it.

HOOEY

It still hasnt sank in yet. Oh,
BMD, today the shop is gonna be
closed since we gotta get ready for
tonight.

Hooey turns from the window and sniffs.

(CONTINUED)

HOOEY

Ya'll smell something burning?

Chad inhales deeply on his blunt and exhales and gives a Cheshire Cat grin.

CHAD

Yeah, bro, me!

BMD

No, I smell it too and it isn't that sweet cheeba.

A scream is heard and Chad hops up and heads to the kitchen with BMD and Hooey following. Once in the kitchen they see that Nugi is jumping up and down on his burning sombrero.

NUGI

Fuck this cooking shit.

CHAD

How did you manage to set your self on fire?!

NUGI

I'd rather not get into it. Can we just go to Denny's?

HOOEY

I agree with the Human Torch. Denny's it is. I'm gonna see if Gnarl wants to go.

Chad stops Hooey before he can go out of the kitchen.

CHAD

You better brace yourself before you go in there. Nugi wasnt the only one who fell victim to our follies last night.

Cut to Gnarl is seen sleeping in his bed and he is wearing leather bondage gear and a Gimp mask. His dog is nestled in his arm.

CHAD

I think it's better if Nugi wakes him.

Chad motions for Nugi to go get Gnarl. As Nugi passes by Chad he grabs the blunt and takes a hearty drag off it. Nugi mumbles his hatred to everyone for making him do such shitty tasks.

(CONTINUED)

BMD
SHOTGUN!

Big Mike D goes running out the door in just his tighties and Chad and Hooey stand there looking at the door. After a pause the door opens and BMD walks back in with his head down.

BMD
I think they might have a policy on pants.

BMD walks past the guys and fade out

END SCENE

ALL ROADS LEAD TO ROME

Hooey is walking down a sidewalk. He is finishing up a call with Jay Bastard.

HOOEY
All right, bro. Sounds great and I'll make sure everyone is there. This is gonna be a great night. I even closed up shop in honor of tonight. See ya then. Later

HOOEY
(To Camera) Well it looks like everything is in motion for tonight. I am starting to believe this is really happening. I'm not one to really have alot of good fortune come my way. I remember when I was starting up my studio. It was alot of empty promises and empty pockets. A lot of people had taken advantage of me for being a dreamer. I was sacrificing all just to make it a reality. In the end I was able to make it happen. Your obligatory blood, sweat, and tears. Granted, it's been a long, long road and business has been good enough to stay afloat in such a competitive market, but I seriously wouldn't change a thing.

(CONTINUED)

Because as much hardship and obstacles, I have made alot of friends and formed many bonds for life. It's the journey that makes the memories, not the destination

Hooey's phone rings and he motions for the camera to wait as he answers it. It's Nugi.

HOOEY

What's up, Brosephus?

NUGI

I took the liberty to arrange some preparation for you for tonight. I called in a few favors and you, sir, will be styling. Gnarl is on his way to get you and play chauffuer. He lost Rock, Paper, Chad Punches you in the face.

HOOEY

Chad always wins at that game.

NUGI

So call Gnarl and give him your coordinates and he knows the rest.

Gnarl pulls up in his car and starts honking at Hooey.

GNARL

Dude, hop in. We got some amazing shit planned for you. You are gonna be looking so money, bro.

HOOEY

Let's do this!

Hooey hops in to the car and they take off. A Paramore song starts playing. Car goes a few yards then the music abruptly stops and so does the vehicle. A projectile goes flying out the window.

GNARL

What the fuck, man?! Who throws someone's Paramore CD out the window?

HOOEY

Somebody who isn't a 12 year old girl trapped in a hairless man's body. Now let's get this show on the road.

(CONTINUED)

Music starts back up and it's something not effeminate and ridiculous.

END SCENE

THE PREPARATION

Hooey and Gnarl are montaged as Hooey gets his haircut and tries on clothes. Not a typical montage of trying numerous cuts or clothes, but like a preparation. While Hooey gets his hair cut, Gnarl looks over the hairdressers shoulder and is miming like he is giving advice and Hooey is scoffing at in disagreement. Gnarl tries to suggest a spray on tan and sprays it on himself and Hooey sprays Gnarl's whole face. Hooey then walks out of the store looking all nice and casual professional. They then arrive back at the apartment. Nugi and BMD are already there and looking as spiffy as Hooey. Gnarl goes to get ready himself.

BMD

Wow, Brother, you clean up real nice. Now this is the look of a man who is going places.

HOOEY

I do look pretty good, don't I? I could get used to this. Hey, Gnarl?

GNARL

(from back room) What?

HOOEY

Make sure you wear a thong tonight so you dont get any panty lines.

GNARL

I seriously hate you and anyone else who just laughed at that!

BMD

Cold Blooded!

Hooey looks at his watch and turns to BMD and Nugi.

HOOEY

Where is Chad?

NUGI

He said he will meet us there after he takes care of something.

(CONTINUED)

Gnarl comes out of his room and joins the guys. They all check each other out and straighten collars and head out the door.

End Scene

ARRIVAL

THE GUYS PULL UP IN FRONT OF THE VENUE
AND THE SHIT IS ALL DECKED OUT. SEARCHLIGHTS AND PEOPLE
EVERYWHERE

Slow Motion emergence from the car. All four guys open the doors and get out. They stride in step and just look like they are at a hollywood premier or something. They are pointing their fingers at people they know and sporting cocky smiles. Camera goes behind them and raises to show them walking towards the building.

When they get to the door, Hooey has them go inside.

HOOEY

You guys head on in, I'm gonna grab
a smoke and psych myself up for all
this.

They guys all high five and they go in and Hooey goes and walks down to the road pulling out his smokes and wrangling out a smoke. He looks around and then at his watch.

HOOEY

Where the fuck is Chad?

END SCENE

CHAD BANGING SCENE

INT.CHAD'S ROOM

Chad is banging a different chick than seen earlier and he is banging her in some fucked up position in his room. Dutch hanging from his mouth.

CHAD

TAKE IT DEEP! This is CHADillac
style.

Bangs for a few seconds more then stops. He looks up at the clock on the wall.

(CONTINUED)

CHAD

Yo, can we speed this up? I got somewhere I need to be.

CHICK

You are a real asshole, you know that?

CHAD

(Snaps his head at her quickly) Listen here...uh

(pauses and raises finger to signal her to hold a second. He reaches over to a pile of clothing on the floor. Picks up a work shirt with a name tag. Turns back to her.)

..Laurie. I didn't ask for no back sass! And what did I say about eye contact?!

Chad goes back to banging it

SERIOUS TALKS SCENE

EXTERIOR OF Party Hooey is leaning against the wall basking in the glow of the turn of events. He is smoking a cigarette. Gnarl comes out and walks over and stands next to him. Partygoers are milling about and heading into the venue.

GNARL

Man you should see the set up in there! Don't look so down bro. This is your night and here you are looking like someone just kicked you in the bean bag.

HOOEY

Don't get me wrong, I'm really happy about all of this, but it just doesn't feel right without her here to share all this with. She is the whole reason any of this is possible. If it weren't for her leaving I never would have worked so hard to prove myself to her with the studio and show her I have grown up and made something of myself. It all seems pointless, ya know?

(CONTINUED)

GNARL

I know what you mean. I'm supposed to be guest vocalist with _____ tonight and I kind of wish Ruby was here to see it.

HOOEY

You mean the same Ruby, who just days ago, you were convinced was out to destroy you?

GNARL

C'mon bro. You know that evil bitch will always have my heart. I got the Rubititis.

HOOEY

Here is what I'll do for you since I am such a great friend...

Hooey leans forward from the wall to look past Gnarl.

HOOEY

(points) Wish granted. Look?

Slow motion scene of Ruby walking towards them. The people in her way part like the sea. Insert a good song into the scene.

GNARL

What is SHE doing here? Did you have something to do with this?

HOOEY

(takes a bow) I do what I can."

GNARL

Wait, shouldn't there be a whole slew of storm troopers lined up for her entrance?

HOOEY

I was just wondering the same thing myself. It's in your best interest to go talk to her. I have to head inside in a minute and see to a few things. I'll catch up with you later and you can fill me in. Now go. Talk to her.

Gnarl walks over to Ruby and Hooey is in the foreground of the frame and Gnarl and Ruby look like they are talking while Hooey is finishing his cigarette. He turns to the camera and starts talking

(CONTINUED)

HOOEY

(to camera) I know, I know. Why should he be the one to get the girl? Well, they both deserve it and I am a sucker for a happy ending. Just because I can't doesn't mean I shouldn't be supportive of those who can make a second chance work.

Ruby and Gnarl are hugging and kissing in the background. Hooley looks at his watch and tosses his cigarette butt.

HOOEY

Looks like it's almost show time.

Chad walks up to Hooley and stands next to him and pats him on the shoulder.

CHAD

What's up, Playboy? Sorry I'm late, I would have come down sooner but I was dipping my wick in some slam pig. This is a pretty amazing turn out tonight. Hey check out those whoores over there. I'm gonna have to play the roommate card to my advantage and soak up all this vag around here.

Chad sees that Hooley isn't really showing much interest in his story.

CHAD

You got that chick on your mind, don't ya? Don't let her get you down, man. She will probably be mad jealous of you right now. Who knows, this might just be what opens her eyes up and brings her back.

CHAD looks away and sees Gnarl and Ruby talking and showing affection.

CHAD

I mean, shit, Dude, if that Gnarl can win that hot piece of ass back, you should have no problem.

HOOEY

Maybe you're right. Ya know, I never thought I'd have this convo with you.

(CONTINUED)

CHAD

This discussion never happened. Now let's get you inside and get this shit going. (To Gnarl) Hey, Gnarl, if you two are done rubbing each others vaginas, it's showtime.

Gnarl gives chad the finger and grabs Ruby's hand and they start making their way over to Chad and Hooey. Chad put's his hands on Hooey's shoulders and guides him thru the people milling outside the door of the venue. Yelling at the people to move.

CHAD

Make a hole. Fucking move. Big shot coming thru.

They head inside the venue and as the door closes behind them and as the door closes, a poster on the door is seen advertising the band and Vagabond Saints.

Fade out End Scene

THE ENDING

Hooey has accomplished everything up to this point. The party is raging and _____ are just rocking the faces off the crowd. The band finishes up a song and Hussein asks for everyone's attention.

JAY

We'd like to thank everyone who came out tonight. It is with great honor and privilege to introduce the reason you have all gathered here tonight, Ladies and Gentlemen, Bitches and Bastards, Romans and Countrymen... I give to you the man behind Vagabond Saints.

Hooey is seen in the wings of the stage with The Guys (Chad, NUGI and BMD) Gnarl is standing behind Ruby with his arms around her. They coerce him to go out on the stage. The audience is quiet and Jay beckons him to come out by waving his hand to the microphone stand. Hooey seems a little hesitant and makes his way over to Hussein. The audience starts their applause. Hooey stares out at the sea of people in front of him. Finally he speaks after a few seconds of the guys in the wings telling him to speak.

(CONTINUED)

HOOEY

I have never thought a day like today would come for me. I really don't know what to say. I would like to thank Eric for being so generous with my name (pause for audience laughter) I'm really at a loss for words. All I do know is that I wouldn't be here if it weren't for my friends. I look forward to getting to know all of you out there when you come in for some ink. So let's shift this shindig into overdrive!

AUDIENCE GOES NUTS AND CHEERS. HUSSEIN COMES UP TO HOOEY AND SAYS SOMETHING TO HIM WHILE HOOEY COVERS THE MIC WITH HIS HAND.

HOOEY

We have another special guest coming up here. Everyone, let's give it up for Gnarl Radd as he joins _____ for a few songs.

Hooey walks off to the wings as Gnarl gives Ruby a kiss and he comes out and puts on his tough guy pose and the band starts playing. Show a few bars of the performance with Gnarl.

Hooey has made his way over to the bar and the bartender hands him a Red Stripe. A hand reaches out and taps him on the shoulder. It's Gwipeth. She is dressed in nursing scrubs like she just came from work. He turns around and slightly coughs on his beer.

GWIP

Hi.

HOOEY

Oh My God, what are you doing here?!

GWIP

I heard through the grapevine about this huge celebration, so I went through great obstacles just to be here tonight. I just had to see it for myself to really let all this fame of yours to really sink in. You've done good, boy. Besides, I was hoping to be able to get an early appointment with the golden boy of tattooing.

(CONTINUED)

HOOEY

What does Fuckface have to think of all this? Is that cocksucker here?! (looks around for the jerk)

GWIP

No and he doesn't know I'm here either. He will lose his mind if he knows I came here to see you.

HOOEY

Well I am glad you did. You look fantastic by the way. Listen, I was a fool for losing you. I never got the chance to say that I am sorry for everything. I was an absolute douche for leaving like I did and I've regretted it every day since then.

FUCKFACE VOICE

You are about to regret a whole lot more, you worthless scumbag.

Hooey looks into the camera.

HOOEY

(to camera) You have got to be shitting me! (to Gwip) What, did he plant a tracking device on you?

Fuckface pushes his way through the crowd to get to the bar to get to Gwip and Hooey. He pulls Gwip away from Hooey.

FUCKFACE

(looks to Gwip) I cannot believe you defied me and came down here for this piece of shit. Why don't you head your little ass back home where you belong while I take out the trash.

GWIP

You need to cool your fucking jets right now.

FUCKFACE

Oh so what are you fucking him again? Is that why you are sticking up for this degenerate? Way to be a whore.

Gwip tries to push Fuckface back and stand between him and Hooey.

(CONTINUED)

HOOEY

Say what you will of me, but no one talks to her that way. You wanna go, fucker? Then let's go.

FUCKFACE

You have no Idea how long I have wanted to destroy you.

HOOEY

The feeling is mutual.

Gwip continues to try to stay between them and Fuckface pushes her aside and comes at Hooey. Hooey goes to grab for her to keep her from falling. He manages to keep her from falling to the floor. As he turns back to face Fuckface, Hooey is punched squarely in the face. Hooey stumbles back and falls to the ground holding what might be a broken nose. The crowd has turned their attention from the band to the fight that is going on.

Fuckface strikes a fight pose and dares Hooey to come for more.

Across the room, Chad, BMD, and NUGI see Hooey is in trouble and start making their way over to rescue him. Gnarl drops the mic and dives off the stage. The band stops playing. They all arrive to Hooey's side ready to stomp Fuckface up. Gnarl and BMD are the first to get in Fuckface's face.

BMD

You had better step back from him if you know what is good for you.

GNARL

I'd listen to him, dude. You made Big Man run. And He don't run. Ever!

BMD

Yeah, I Don't Run.

FUCKFACE

You think I'm scared of you? You guys look like the number ten for crying out loud!

Camera does a shot of Gnarl next to BMD and they turn to look at each other and point at each other and laugh then snap into mean mugs and resume going towards Fuckface.

(CONTINUED)

FUCKFACE

And what's with this shit? You people revere this clown like he is somebody important. He ain't worth the rotten load his father blasted into his mother. So why don't you two just go back to your little party or else you are next to get taken down a peg or two.

Chad comes up behind Fuckface and grabs him. NUGI and Ruby come to Gwip's aide and pulls her aside

NUGI

You better stand over here and cover your eyes. There will be blood.

Hooey stands up and a XgaryX runs up to him and hands him a set of brass knuckles from his pocket.

XGARYX

Dude, here use these. You don't want to fuck up your tattooing hand.

Hooey gets between The Number 10 and Fuckface. He holds out his hand at BMD and Gnarl.

HOOEY

Chad, let him go.

CHAD

C'mon, dude, at least take one free shot.

HOOEY

I've got this. Let him go.

Chad lets the pole smoker go, but stands nearby just in case his services are needed. He realizes how important this fight is for Hooey.

HOOEY

(turns towards Fuckface and slides the knuckles over his hand) You are more than welcome to do whatever you think will make you feel better about yourself. Even if it means killing me. But I can most certainly guarantee you this. I will make you work for your victory.

Gwip is still standing next to NUGI and Ruby and she is holding and comforting her. She yells out to Hooey.

(CONTINUED)

GWIP

Hooey. Stop

Gnarl and Chad look at each other.

CHAD AND GNARL

(Together and look at each other)
Hooey?

GWIP

Please don't do this. It isn't worth it. You don't have to prove anything to me. You are better than this. You have always had my heart. That's why I came here tonight. I wanted to tell you.

Hooey looks over at her then turns his attention back to the asshole before him. Fuckface looks right at him with a grin on his face.

FUCKFACE

Go ahead and try. Don't be surprised when I take those from you and break open your skull with them.

Just as Hooey is about to nail the cocksucker in the face, He stops just an inch from cracking him in the face with the brass knuckles. He opens his hand and lets them fall to the ground.

HOOEY

As much as I'd love to light you up. That would be the scumbag thing to do. But that's just not the way I roll.

Hooey turns and walks away. Fuckface bends down and picks up the knuckles and comes at Hooey from behind ready to deliver a mighty blow with the knuckles. Gwip runs over and grabs him and pulls him back from Fuckface and gets in Fuckface's grill. Hooey looks surprised.

GWIP

You aren't going to do a fucking thing to him. I don't know who the fuck you think you are, but it ends right here and now. He is more of a man than you can ever be and you just proved that to everyone here. At least he has tried to better himself and make a name for

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

GWIP (cont'd)

himself. I don't know what I ever saw in you. We are done so you can take your tough guy act elsewhere.

Gwip takes Hooey by the arm and goes to walk away from Fuckface. She stops and walks back over to him.

GWIP

I got a parting gift for you.

She swiftly kicks him in the nuts. Tons of guys in the audience watching what is going on grab their crotches and wince in sympathy pain and look away. She looks at The Guys.

GWIP

Get him the fuck out of here.

She goes back to Hooey and walks away with him into the crowd. Everyone starts applauding and cheering. Hooey looks back and gives Fuckface the finger, leaving Fuckface still holding his crotch. Chad and BMD each take an arm and pick the douche up. Gnarl gets in his face.

GNARL

You know what that guy has that you don't, besides the girl? He has friends, which you seem to have come without. In fact, this whole place is filled with people here for him. Now I advise you to leave before something bad happens.
(pause for a second) oh, wait, too late.

Gnarl punches the guy in the guts and proceeds to beat him to a pulp. The beating can be seen in the background as Hooey and Gwip are walking away. They stop and she holds him just like in the zombie scene in the beginning and she speaks to Hooey

GWIP

Isn't it great when your dreams come true? You never expect it.

Camera pans up and over the crowd and we can still see Fuckface being fed his lunch by Gnarl.

Fade to black

EPILOGUE

Fade into We hear sounds of a tattoo machine as the camera fades in to show the exterior of a newer Vagabond Saints Tattoo Lounge. The camera goes into the door of the building as people are coming out and makes it's way into the shop. Goes past Gnarl (with Ruby next to him) and Chad who are sitting in the waiting room playing video games, goes past NUGI sitting at the front desk, goes past BMD's door to show him with a client, and down the way to Hooey' tattoo room. He is sitting across from Gwipeth and she is tattooing him with a heart. She puts the machine down and wipes her work and puts her hand next to his to show matching tattoos. They lean in for a kiss and smile at each other nose to nose.

Cut to Waiting room. Gnarl is sitting next to Ruby and is playing the game with Chad. Camera is the TV POV.

CHAD

I got to admit it, man. You were on point the other night. You rocked the crowd, decimated that dude, and got that Broad to come back to you. I guess you really aren't a gay. Haven't ruled out Bi, but definitely not a full on gay.

GNAR:

AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAHHHHHHHHHH!!!

Gnarl jumps on him and fade to black. Cue the music and roll the credits.