

HAIRPIE
Movie Script

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FADE IN:

EXT. HAIRPIE HQ - MORNING SUNRISE

OUTSIDE SHOT of the band HAIRPIE's sleazy rented small house in Purple Beach, Florida as the sunrises after a long night of rock n' roll crazitivities.

Nothing is heard but the sound of blistering sweet guitar riffage from inside.

CUT TO:

INT. HAIRPIE HQ

HAIRPIE's singer and rhythm/lead guitarist, Tony Speed, is seen in his black underwear jamming out on his favorite black semi-hollow BC Rich "The Dagger" electric guitar. Long hair hanging down in his face, he heals himself with rock n' roll. A bottle of Jack Daniels is kept high on top of his amp for easy access (due to his insanely tall height of 6 feet and 6 inches). Darry Glaswell (the bands older friend who also voluntarily helps manage HAIRPIE) is heard knocking repeatedly on the front door.

ANGLE - CLOSEUP AT THE HAIRPIE HQ FRONT DOOR

Darry is heard trying to alert the band members.

DARRY GLASWELL:

(poundin' and screamin')

Boys?! Boys!! I just landed you the best gig of your sad chumpy lives!!
Open 'er up for the love of Lennon!!

Only the greatness of Tony Speed's guitar continues to be heard.

DARRY GLASWELL:

(sighing with disbelief and sarcasm)

I just had to end up managing... HAIRPIE...

We see the front door from inside of the house as Darry kicks the door down instantaneously and commences to make his entrance.

Darry slowly walks in as he stops and sees drummer Xander Dedman passed out on one of the living room couches while wearing stiletto heel earrings. Xander also has a razor on his chest and appears to be missing his eyebrows.

Bassist/backing vocalist Lizzi Hawker appears to be missing. Darry stares with deadly saucer eyes at Tony, who is still mindlessly wailing on his guitar, failing to acknowledge Darry's presence.

DARRY GLASWELL:

(yellin' and stompin')

Tony Speed, you gawb!!... be Tony Slow for a change!!

The loudness from the amps causes the bottle of Jack Daniels to fall on the floor in front of Tony, seamlessly remaining in 1 steady piece (we all know how tough those bottles are).

Tony quits playing, looks at Darry, then reaches for his bottle of Jack Daniels on the floor. He commences to drink from his breakfast bottle. As he drinks, Darry rolls his eyes and laughs with disappointment. Half of the bottle is consumed as Tony then surprisingly pours the rest over his head.

TONY SPEED:

(with sudden insanity)

Can't ya see I'm busy making music an' showering?! I'm a busy handsome hunk of man muscle, Darry Glaswell! Don't ya try ta ware me down, pal...

DARRY GLASWELL:

Why's X knocked out over his heels? And where the hell's Lizzi?

TONY SPEED:

Where's the quality I asked ya ta provide as band manager? Being HAIRPIE's manager is a once in a lifetime opportunity, Darry! Ya make me wanna get a Wham cassette tape and wham it with a sledgehammer! Speaking of which...

Tony puts the bottle down and unexpectedly yet cartoonishly grabs a sledgehammer and a Wham cassette tape from out of his underwear, places the tape on the table, and strikes a fatal blow with one swift swing. Plastic shards fling all over.

Darry looks confused then shrugs it off.

TONY SPEED:

Y'know this year is the first ever Rock-Gun Rock-Fun Contest in Germany! It's the biggest rock music contest of the year!

DARRY GLASWELL:

There's not a day that goes by where you don't mention it. For the vinyl record in fact, I've been pulling strings to get you added to the lineup.

TONY SPEED:

(hand on chin as whiskey drips from his hair)

You've been pulling how many strings now? Do tell...

DARRY GLASWELL:

It's more difficult than you realize, yet somehow Rock Mops were just added to the thing!

Tony pauses and has the most quizzical expression on his face.

TONY SPEED:
(with a distasteful tongue)
Rock Mops...
(shivers and jitters)

DARRY GLASWELL:
(facepalming)
Oh, yeah, here we go...

TONY SPEED:
(in disbelief)
But how could that possibly be?! You're meaning ta tell me that there isn't
a rule that forbids playing as human copying machines onstage... at a
contest?!

DARRY GLASWELL:
(index finger pointed up)
Subhuman copying machines.

TONY SPEED:
It's worse enough that we have ta be in the same local music scene as those
professional mimic-cians. On second thought, maybe we just kill the idea of
getting added as contestants?

DARRY GLASWELL:
Why kill that which is no longer an idea?

TONY SPEED:
(kickin' the air and screamin' with shock)
YA GOT US ADDED TA PLAY ROCK-GUN ROCK-FUN?!?!?

DARRY GLASWELL:
(loud n' proud)
You're damn right I did!
(then speaking lower)
And, uh, by the way, uh, Lizzi blew away the \$50,000 band budget last
night at Cuckoo Casino...

Tony once again has the most quizzical expression on his face.

TONY SPEED:
(talking calmly before bursting)
Sweet 'ol Darry, ya better bury me alive... BEFORE I SEE THIN LIZZI EVEN
IN MY PERIPHERAL VISION AGAIN!!

CUT TO:
INSIDE OF THE HAIRPIE HQ IN FRONT OF THE FRONT DOOR
Lizzi Hawker carefree-fully walks in singing “Cold Sweat” by Thin Lizzy.

LIZZI HAWKER:
(singing with his eyes closed)
“Stone cold sober and stone cold sweat, running down the back of my neck”

TONY SPEED:
(screaming and chasing towards Lizzi with his guitar as a weapon)
YA MINDLESS SON OF A BITCHIN’ BASTARD!!

Frame freezes right before Lizzi gets hit.

CUT TO:
HAIRPIE THEME SONG/OPENING CREDITS

[“HAIRPIE” by Tony Speed PLAYS]

Tony Speed, Lizzi Hawker, and Xander Dedman are all performing their theme song as HAIRPIE. A big banner is seen as well as people in the audience getting hurled in the face with hair-pie’s by Tony Speed. We see different shots and angles including a 360-degree slow-motion angle. We see separate shots / the names of each band member (including Darryl the manager). The names of the actors who support them are provided while they are seen doing fun skits during still-shots.

[“HAIRPIE” by Tony Speed ENDS]

FADE IN:
EXT. PURPLE BEACH STREET NEWS REPORT OUTSIDE - AFTERNOON
A female news reporter is out on the streets doing a live interview.

JANELLE SLEAZE:
(happy and enthusiastic)
Janelle Sleaze with Purple Beach News, live on the streets of Florida outside one of the towns most sought out concert venues, The Guitarslinger Arena, where the worlds most popular 80s metal tribute band will be performing a sold out show tonight.

[CONT.]
I’m actually joined by Twizzy Reefman, the frontman of Rock Mops. Twizzy tell us how good it feels to not have to write any original material.

Janelle points her microphone to Twizzy.

Twizzy Reefman (a 62 year old with a big hairspray wig) speaks.

TWIZZY REEFMAN:

Beyond nirvana, Janelle!

(chuckles then lets out a groggy smokers cough)

Anyway, ya, Rock Mops are comin' ta wipe the floor with ya! Playing a sold out 17,000 seat arena tonight! You'll never see a new original band these days play a venue of this gargantuan stature and girth! This is where the future of rock n' roll stands... with tribute bands!

JANELLE SLEAZE:

You heard it here first everyone! Tribute bands are the endless and joyous future for live rock music. You got anything else to add Twizzy?

TWIZZY REEFMAN:

One day it will be nothin' but tribute bands, sweetie doll. The world will be nothin' but tribute bands and the planet will keep spinning because of it.

CUT TO:

THE FRONT OF THE TV INSIDE THE HAIRPIE HQ

Tony is heard screaming as he embeds the television remote into the screen.

TONY SPEED:

(mad as hell)

Godamn Twigggy Reekman!!

Darry is seen with Tony by the shattered TV, while Lizzi is passed out on the floor with a black eye from the guitar swing. Xander Dedman is slowly starting to slip out of his sleep from the sound of the TV smash.

TONY SPEED:

(in disbelief)

Can ya seriously believe that crap?

(proceeds to imitate Twizzy Reefman)

"The world will be nothing but tribute bands and the planet will..."

...WHATEVER-THE-HELL!!

DARRY GLASWELL:

I would be more concerned with trying to get the money for a new television right now.

CUT TO:

Darry steps over an unconscious Lizzi to shake Xander, who is starting to wake up.

XANDER DEDMAN:
(yawning while talking)
Don't tell me nothing goods on the TV.

TONY SPEED:
Only your favorite show on the planet, "Prancing With The Lards".

DARRY GLASWELL:
(shaking Xander incessantly)
I've waited long enough to inform you of the good and bad news.

TONY SPEED:
Aren't ya glad whiskey has become my new blood? It's infeasible for me to be seen drunk and unable.

DARRY GLASWELL:
Well you're also a professional insomniac living after midnight, so...

Xander Dedman fully wakes up and jumps out of the couch while still unknowingly sporting his goofy stiletto heel earrings and the non-existence of his eyebrows.

XANDER DEDMAN:
(roaring with excitement)
Did somebody say... "Living After Midnight?!!"

TONY SPEED:
(worried and fed-up)
Damn ya Darry! I've warned ya countless times about this!

DARRY GLASWELL:
(full of fear)
Ah!! I should've known!!... When X attempts to sing its more aneurism-inducing than Woody Woodpecker times in-freakin'-finity!!

ANGLE - BACKSHOT OF TONY GRABBING HIS WEAPON OF CHOICE
Tony Speed quickly grabs his trusty and holy black semi-hollow BC RICH "The Dagger" electric guitar and knocks out Xander with one hit before the wretched singing would've began. Xander's body falls face-flat on the floor.

DARRY GLASWELL:
(with relief)
Oh, thank god.

TONY SPEED:
(snickering with his beloved guitar still in hand)
Yeah... the metal god.

(Tony and Darry both laugh hard)

DARRY GLASWELL:
(from happy to frustrated)
When this mess cleans itself up, you tell 'em what I told you.

Darry pretends to play hopscotch over the unconscious bodies of Lizzi and Xander while exiting the HAIRPIE HQ.

ANGLE - BACKSHOT OF TONY SPEED
Tony picks up the empty Jack Daniels bottle and holds it around the region of his crotch. Nothing is heard but leaking sounds and the sigh of relief.

ANGLE - HEADSHOT OF TONY SPEED
Tony is looking up with his eyes closed while continuing to let out very satisfied exhales.
We then see Tony putting the cap back on the bottle and sealing it closed.

ANGLE - CLOSE-UP OF THE WHISKEY BOTTLE FILLED WITH URINE
We hear Tony speak while only seeing the bottle (which is filled and foamed to the top).

TONY SPEED:
That's one way ta recycle... some fresh whiskey for the boys.

ANGLE - FRONT SHOT OF TONY SPEED

TONY SPEED:
(Standin' tall and smilin')
Hope they love it steamin' hot and bitter than ever! Back on the liquor shelf ya go...

Tony is seen walking away towards the liquor shelf.

CUT TO:
TITLE CARD ON SCREEN:
8 UNCONSHIOUS OW-ERS LATUR:

TONY SPEED:
Seems the both of ya got a bad case of the mumps.

We see Lizzi Hawker and Xander Dedman both with very swollen faces.

XANDER DEDMAN AND LIZZI HAWKER:
(both attempting to speak while only projecting muffles)
Ph-phuff... ph-phou!!

TONY SPEED:
(calm to angry)
Maybe this mumped up look would work if this band was called THE
FREAKING MUMPS!! Now I gotta get the poor wittle babies a couple heart-
shaped icepacks!
(angry to calm, followed with a deep breathe)
Seriously, Xander, sorry about that.
(calm to angry again)
Though, Lizzi, YA DESERVE TA BE A PARALYZED LOBOTOMY!!

LIZZI HAWKER:
(still muffling while attempting to speak)
Ph-phact-chew-aleh...

TONY SPEED:
(unable to decipher one letter)
Ya got a phone... use it!

Lizzi types what he wanted to say and shows Tony.
Tony proceeds to read it.

TONY SPEED:
(reading)
“Actually... I’d prefer an Elmo icepack”... ??

Lizzi has sad kitty eyes glaring.
Tony pretends to snicker.

Darry walks in at the most unfortunate moment... right before Tony throws
and embeds Lizzi’s phone into his forehead. It stays stuck on Lizzi’s
forehead as if it were super-glued. We hear Siri (the phones voice
assistant) speaking out.

SIRI:
(uptight)
Not cool, Jerkwad McGhee!!

DARRY GLASWELL:
Nice to see you’ve all made amends since I left. C’mon, Guitar Tone, take
care of your fellow bandmates dammit! Get ‘em some ice!

TONY SPEED:

Dizzy Miss Lizzi blew away the band budget, and ya want me ta let 'er slide? 50 grand! All my own money that was meant for this band... burned into nothingness.

Lizzi's phone humorously falls off his face onto the ground after Xander slaps him.

Tony walks to the kitchen, while Darry stays with Lizzi and Xander.

DARRY GLASWELL:

Look what I just downloaded and printed from the official Rock-Gun Rock-Fun website!

(Unrolling a big custom poster and pointing at the HAIRPIE logo)
Winner gets "the mystery million" prize.

LIZZI HAWKER:

(muffling)

Pho Phuhning phay!!

XANDER DEDMAN:

(muffling)

Phawh-phight!!

DARRY GLASWELL:

(to Lizzi)

It's gonna take a crapton to win back Mr. Speed's respect. That mystery prize would suffice. Don't cluck around! And I thought you gave up gambling for good?

SIRI:

Lizzi claimed he would "give up rambling for good".

DARRY GLASWELL:

Well, this bass player better quit playing like a fish, or else we just might hav'ta put him back in the ocean and find a new bassist.

(yelling louder to Tony in the distance)

Ain't that right, Tony Speed?

TONY SPEED:

(yelling louder to Darry in a sarcastic jokey manner)

Ya, I wonder if Jack Bruce is available!

DARRY GLASWELL:

(to Lizzi)

You deserved that guitar swing! Quit messing up or the next axe swing won't be with a guitar!

Tony returns with 2 large Ziploc bags. One filled with regular ice, and one that appears to be ginger ale ice cubes... (though things aren't always as they appear).

TONY SPEED:

(handing the yellow ice to Lizzi)

Here ya are, Pissy... urh... I mean, Lizzi! I'm being extra nice and got ya some ol' ginger ale ice cubes I made.

(handing the regular ice to Xander)

Triple X.

They put the ice on their faces as Tony begins to quietly chuckle at Lizzi, then diverting all his attention to the poster Darry brought.

TONY SPEED:

(stunned)

Look at our big logo on there... Oh man...

DARRY GLASWELL:

Think of it this way. This is your chance to blow Rock Mops off the stage. It's adding to the reason why you have to do this.

TONY SPEED:

Ya, WE'LL be the ones who mop the stage with 'em! With their cheaply acquired Party City-esque wigs!

DARRY GLASWELL:

Cock Flops are gonna be playing second-last.

TONY SPEED:

I don't think they can last that long without being fast and hard?
(seething teeth)

DARRY GLASWELL:

But, before you freak out! You're going on right after 'em! I just BARELY got you squeezed in for last. HAIRPIE is scheduled to close the event. If you rehearse enough, nobody will care about the band that plays before you. A band, mind you, consisting of 60-something geezers who also all happen to wear wigs made of what appears to be pubic hair.

TONY SPEED:

It's not that, Dare... these dirty rotten vegetables don't even need ta play this contest! They are already playing stadiums and arenas! How much more exposure will be enough for 'em?

DARRY GLASWELL:

May I suggest HAIRPIE fully pants' them onstage? I wonder how many of the members wear diapers?

TONY SPEED:

I'm willing ta bet they all do. They fail ta realize that wearing diapers is NOT a rockstar trait.

Lizzi is seen taking ice cubes out of the Ziploc bag and crushing them with his teeth, commenced with a swallow.

Tony and Darry look at themselves completely dazzled.

Lizzi continues to scarf down more of what he thinks is ginger ale ice.

DARRY GLASWELL:

(to Tony)

You sure that was ginger ale?

TONY SPEED:

Ya man! I brewed it all on my own! It's my super special secret recipe.

Darry pauses then looks at Lizzi who is eating tons of ice as though he were pregnant.

DARRY GLASWELL:

(Yelling the big surprise while laughing)

TONY PEED!!

LIZZI HAWKER:

(confused and puzzled)

Ph-rut, ph-rwow?

Darry repeats himself.

DARRY GLASWELL:

(continuously yelling with pauses)

TONY!!... PEED!!... TONY!!... PEED!!...

Tony chimes in.

TONY SPEED:
(also yelling)
YA!! AND HAIRY ASS-SWELL!! HAIRY!!!... ASS-SWELL!!

SIRI:
What are you trying to say, Mr. Ass-Swell?

DARRY GLASWELL:
TONY PEED!!...

TONY SPEED:
Godamn ya Darry! Quit mispronouncing my name! There's an 'S' in there
somewhere!

DARRY GLASWELL:
[CONT.]
...IN THE ICE!! THAT AIN'T NO GINGER ALE!!

Lizzi spits out some ice.

LIZZI HAWKER:
(still muffling)
PH-PHATS PH-PHWHY PHIT PHASTED PHITTER!!

TONY SPEED:
I never told him ta eat the ice!!
(laughs)
What a colossal putz!!

LIZZI HAWKER:
PH-PHOR PHLEMMY'S PHSAKE, PHEYE PHEED PHA PHRINK!!

Lizzi runs over to grab the Jack Daniels bottle Tony recently put back on
the liquor shelf.

DARRY GLASWELL:
(furious at Speedy)
What'd I tell ya in the past about pranks that have any of the 3 deadly "P's"
involved besides poison?... Those being:
(while counting on his fingers)
piss, puke, and pubes... You pull one more of these, and I'm leaving ya... Ya
got it Speedy?

Lizzi then comes back to the living room and opens the Jack Daniels bottle.
The guys watch as Lizzi gulps it all down profusely for nearly a full minute.

Tony has a big dumb smile on his face, while Xander has a stopwatch that is timing Lizzi. Darry is seen biting his lip (knowing this isn't going to end well). Lizzi finishes the bottle and wipes his mouth. He lets out a loud, bitter burp.

XANDER DEDMAN:
(finished timing with his stopwatch)
PHIFTY PHIGHT PHECONDS!!

LIZZI HAWKER:
(excitable screams)
PHATS PHWHAT PHIM PHALKING PHABOUT!!
(slams bottle to the ground)

The bottle still ironically refuses to shatter.

LIZZI HAWKER:
(feeling sick)
UGH!! PHAIT PHA PHINUTE!!

TONY SPEED:
HERE COMES A CHUNKY STORM A-BREWING!!

Lizzi Hawker throws up an insane amount of vomit all over the ceiling. It drips down and covers Tony, Darry, and Xander from their heads to their toes.

ANGLE - FRONTSHOT OF TONY, DARRY, AND XANDER COMPLETELY
COATED IN LIZZI'S PROJECTILED VOMIT

DARRY GLASWELL:
(trying not to snap)
Still?

TONY SPEED:
No more pranks with any of the 3 deadly "P's" involved starting now.

Lizzi throws up some more extra vomit directly in Darry's face.

TONY SPEED:
Starting now.

CUT TO:

INT. THE GUITARSLINGER ARENA - ROCK MOPS SOUNDCHECK - DAY
Rock Mops are preparing to soundcheck when they are alerted by their manager Snuffy McLaren about HAIRPIE's addition to the Rock-Gun Rock-Fun Contest.

Rock Mops consists of Twizzy Reefman on lead vocals, Zizzy McBlisty on bass, Ruster Keystone on keyboards/backing vocals, Stringy Bendz on rhythm/lead guitar, and Poundo on drums. They are all in their 60s and wear wacky wigs.

STRINGY BENDZ:

(cowardly)

L-look... all I'm saying is, uh, maybe we just play a deep cut for a change?
ONE deep cut... to help freshen things up for not just the audience, but ourselves?

TWIZZY REEFMAN:

(fierce and dictative)

LISTEN 'ERE STRINGY!! Are ya outright tryin' ta self-destruct my band?

STRINGY BENDZ:

N-not at all, Lord Reefer. I'm merely suggesting we do something different.

TWIZZY REEFMAN:

Well I'm willing ta bet that all 17,000 people in the audience tonight would disagree with ya. Do ya have any idea how much of my own money I've put into this band?

Stringy remains jolted and speechless.

TWIZZY REEFMAN:

Go on Extra Slinky! Gimmie a guess!

STRINGY BENDZ:

Two-hundred thousand dolla-

TWIZZY REEFMAN:

(cutting off Stringy)

One-hundred and eighty-six AMERICAN dollars... sonny!! Now, we are playing ta a sold-out arena tonight, and you're tryin' ta tell me what ta do?

(while pointing at himself with self-pride)

The only reason Rock Mops have wiped so many floors spotlessly is because Twizzy puffs the reefer!

STRINGY BENDZ:

What about the hardcore rock fans?

TWIZZY REEFMAN:
The hardcore? Oh...
(bursts out laughing)
...man, you're trying ta tell me that I should satisfy the one freako who
wants ta hear a deep cut?

POUNDO:
(tapping his drum sticks on a table)
Ya don't listen to the minority man! Unless ya want to get skinned alive in
this industry!

Rock Mops' manager, Snuffy McLaren, enters.

SNUFFY MCLAREN:
Gentlemops, it appears we have an unwanted guest at the tea party...

TWIZZY REEFMAN:
(frazzled and bedazzled)
The what now?

SNUFFY MCLAREN:
The official Rock-Gun Rock-Fun website just posted an updated line-up of
this years contest event. It appears local competitors HAIRPIE have been
added to the roster.

Rock Mops (except Stringy) all laugh hard together.

POUNDO:
Ya sure it ain't a shoddy photoshop job?

SNUFFY MCLAREN:
It's the official Rock-Gun Rock-Fun website, Poundo!

STRINGY BENDZ:
(thinking to himself)
At least HAIRPIE have an album out. That's something I've always wanted
to accomplish.

TWIZZY REEFMAN:
(yelling at Stringy)
CHEESE-STRING!! What're ya thinkin' 'bout?

STRINGY BENDZ:
(eating his words)
Just how lucky I am to be in the best tribute band in all of music history!

TWIZZY REEFMAN:

(continuously pointing)

Damn straight, G-String! And anymore talk about this “deep cut” weirdness...your history in music just may be nothin’ more than a short stint. Guitar players could come and go, y’know? Don’t make me hate ya more than Tony Speed!

CUT TO:

INT. HAIRPIE HQ

Both ROCK MOPS and HAIRPIE are bashing each other at the same time, different place, without any of them knowing.

Darry is mopping up all of Lizzi’s vomit.

DARRY GLASWELL:

(faithless)

There ain’t no chance in hell that those vomit stains could be burned off the ceiling! Dunno how we can clean it off for good!

TONY SPEED:

Not unless we get all 5 of the finest mop heads from Florida’s very own Rock Mops!

DARRY GLASWELL:

Hey, now that ain’t a dumb idea.

TONY SPEED:

We can conjoin all 5 of their mop heads to make the ultimate mop head!!

DARRY GLASWELL:

Why don’t we call ‘em up and set their pebe wigs ablaze!

Darry and Tony both laugh relentlessly.

CUT BACK TO:

INT. THE GUITARSLINGER ARENA - ROCK MOPS SOUNDCHECK

POUNDO:

Poundo is a true drum god’s name! What the hell kind of a name is Xander Dedman anyway? Not sure if he’s trying to sound tough, or if he just has a deathwish?

CUT BACK TO:

INT. HAIRPIE HQ

TONY SPEED:

Imagine calling yourself a musician when you've never written a song in your entire sad sack chump pathetic life, and the only way to sleep at night is to shift the blame onto someone else.

CUT BACK TO:

INT. THE GUITARSLINGER ARENA - ROCK MOPS SOUNDCHECK

TWIZZY REEFMAN

Imagine calling yourself a musician when ya DON'T play other peoples songs!!

CUT BACK TO:

INT. HAIRPIE HQ

DARRY GLASWELL:

Haha, that manager of theirs actually prides himself for working with a pack of fraudulent dirtballs with their senior discount deals at Denny's!

LIZZI HAWKER:

(to Darry)

Now you shut it, Darry, cuz you're old enough for one of those deals.

DARRY GLASWELL:

Don't remind me of my eventual "old-man-ness", Lizzball!

LIZZI HAWKER:

It's already begun.

CUT BACK TO:

INT. THE GUITARSLINGER ARENA - ROCK MOPS SOUNDCHECK

Rock Mops are preparing for soundcheck.

TWIZZY REEFMAN:

Enough talkin' 'bout those Ass-Hair-Pie guys! They don't stand a chance at Rock-Gun next ta us! We're without-a-doubt scorin' that mystery million prize! Now lets do our soundcheck!

Twizzy, Zizzy, Stringy, Ruster, and Poundo all let out confident screams and howls.

CUT TO:

The band is all prepared onstage with their gear, ready for soundcheck.

TWIZZY REEFMAN:
(standing in front of the mic-stand)
Alright, let's try "I Wanna Rock".

Twizzy sings the isolated opening vocal line...

TWIZZY REEFMAN:
(singing off-key)
I WANNAH RAWK!!

...until the mic-stand unexpectedly loosens itself down on its own.

TWIZZY REEFMAN:
(super angry)
Oh, FOR FU-

Dee Snider makes a cameo appearance peaking his head out from the side of the stage. Alluding that Dee sabotaged Twizzy's mic-stand.

DEE SNIDER:
(yelling at ROCK MOPS and cutting off Twizzy in the process)
GET YOUR OWN SONG, MIMIC-CLANS!!

CUT TO:
TITLE CARD ON SCREEN:
THA NEXT WEAK...

FADE IN:
EXT. HAIRPIE HQ - DAY
Lizzi and Xander are back to normal. Tony and Xander are drinking beer and sitting out in the driveway with Lizzi, who is about to be sent on a major quest by Tony and Xander.

TONY SPEED:
Alright, Jizzi Miss Lizzi, we got a little over 2 months until our appearance at Rock-Gun Rock-Fun, and it seems our hair-pies need ta be restocked.

Lizzi looks un-amused.

LIZZI HAWKER:
Well if ya got any ideas... lets hear 'em.

TONY SPEED:
And that's where Lizzi Hawker comes into play.

LIZZI HAWKER:

Oh no.

TONY SPEED:

You're ta fulfill the quest of visiting numerous public washrooms and collecting as much pubic hair as ya possibly can...

XANDER DEDMAN:

(chiming in)

Observing any pubic hair that got left behind on the urinals...

TONY SPEED:

...checking under the toilet seats...

LIZZI HAWKER:

(flabbergasted with a loud refusal)

I AM NOT...COLLECTING PUBES!!

The neighbors (left side of the Hairpie HQ) overhear Lizzi's loud outburst.

ELDERLY MAN:

Aw jeez, Rona, did that boy just say he's not collecting pubes? Or am I in need of a new hearing aid?

ELDERLY WOMAN (RONA):

No, no, Marv, I heard that boy say he's not collecting pubes too!

ELDERLY MAN (MARV):

Off to get new hearing aids we go!!

The neighbors enter their sedan, slam the doors, and pull out of their driveway faster than the speed of sound.

HAIRPIE are still discussing how they can make new hair-pies.

TONY SPEED:

YOU'RE THE BASS PLAYER FOR A REASON, LIZZI!! I would collect pubes, but I'm not the bass player, remember?

LIZZI HAWKER:

Oh, Diodamnit...

XANDER DEDMAN:

Think of this task as being the only way you could get your bandmates to show you respect.

LIZZI HAWKER:

You're not showing me any respect at all with this task!

TONY SPEED:

Hey, hey, what did I tell ya before about bass players bolting past their boundaries? Ya already did that by blowing the bands budget!

XANDER DEDMAN:

He must be forgetting that his instrument has 4 strings, and not 6.

TONY SPEED:

Pretty soon it just might have 0 strings after I snap 'em all off and create a whip with 'em.

XANDER DEDMAN:

GET ON... BASS BOY!!

(yelling while making a cracked whip sound with his mouth and pretending to whip Lizzi with his arm)

TIME TA FETCH A FACTORIES WORTH OF PUBES!!

The neighbors (right side of the Hairpie HQ) overhear Xander's loud outburst.

LITTLE GIRL:

(speaking to her mother)

What does it mean to "fetch a factories worth of pubes"?

MOTHER:

Uhh, he said "factories worth of cubes". Y'know, cheese-cubes.
(putting her hands over her daughters ears as she walks her back inside)

The mother slams her front door shut, after which we hear her bolting the door shut with planks of wood and nails.

Lizzi is still upset about his quest.

LIZZI HAWKER:

I really don't wanna do this quest.

TONY SPEED:

Hey, I think Thin Lizzi's tryin' ta tell us ta hire a better bass player?

XANDER DEDMAN:

Hey, ya, I think you're right... why don't we resurrect Phil Lynott to replace 'ol Thin Lizzi?

LIZZI HAWKER:
(defensive shouting)
YOU CAN'T REPLACE THE BASS PLAYER!!

TONY SPEED:
Alright, we won't think about replacing ya, so forth that ya complete your
quest...

LIZZI HAWKER:
When do I need to be fini-

TONY SPEED:
(cutting off Lizzi)
...before the end of the day.

LIZZI HAWKER:
(flustered)
It's two-thirty in the afternoon!

XANDER DEDMAN:
(once again making a loud outburst)
BETTER START PUBE-POCKETING!!

A father is rolling a baby stroller with his newborn baby boy past the
Hairpie HQ.

BABY BOY:
P-p-p-pube-pocketing.

FATHER:
(over-joyed)
I couldn't have thought of a more perfect first word!

The father and his baby continue moving by.

Hairpie seem to have reached an agreement.

LIZZI HAWKER:
Alright, alright, fine! Gimmie a second...

Lizzi dashes inside and immediately comes back outside wearing rubber
gloves and holding a bunch of extra large plastic bags.

Tony pulls out a folded paper from his pocket and reveals a large map.

TONY SPEED:
(showing Lizzi the map)
This map here will provide your route.

LIZZI HAWKER:
Always ahead of the game, ah? That's why you're called Speedy.

Tony and Xander are then describing Lizzi's route. As they are heard describing it, we see a montage of Lizzi following his route in the process. As this all occurs, "The TNT Overture" by Ted Nugent plays in the background.

[“The TNT Overture” by Ted Nugent PLAYS]

XANDER DEDMAN:
You're gonna start off with the worst pizza joint right around the corner, Pentagon Pizza. They usually have a huge bank of the stuff in their public washroom, or should I say... pubic washroom. They are short-staffed and never clean up.

TONY SPEED:
A sloth could do their job faster than 'em! Give one a uniform, stick on a nametag, and watch the results pull through in 47.5 years! Faster than any human Pentagon Pizza employee than ever before!

XANDER DEDMAN:
Then you're gonna walk on down the block to Tanya's Toffee N' Coffee. Where the janitor only shows up to use the toilet as a porcelain pillow.

TONY SPEED:
Once you're done at Tanya's, head out back ta check the dumpster. Word on the street is Tanya frequently shaves her big red bush in her office and tosses big bags full've 'em out back.

XANDER DEDMAN:
Treat those big 'ol bags the same as polished rubies!

TONY SPEED:
You've got the Little-Red-Riding-Hairs covered? Time ta head on out towards Harrydink Park.

XANDER DEDMAN:
The female public washroom there has this crazy homeless lady living in it, so BEWARE.

We see Lizzi getting repeatedly slapped in the face back and forth by the homeless lady living inside the public washroom.

TONY SPEED:

There's a subway station entrance built into the park for Harrydink Station. Head inside and check out the station's public washroom.

XANDER DEDMAN:

This right here is the top of the heap when it comes to wild pubes! If any pubes are drowned in urine, be sure to get on in there! Don't be shy!

Lizzi is seen cramming his whole arm inside a toilet and pulls out a massive handful of pubic hair. With a mortified face, he puts 'em in a bag.

XANDER DEDMAN:

Now, the rest of your route is as followed... Get on the subway and get off at every station to check the public washrooms. Why do I keep saying "public"? PUBIC washrooms!

TONY SPEED:

This is going ta require a helluva lotta on an' offs!

XANDER DEDMAN:

Don't stop until you've made a full loop back to Harrydink Station!

Fast-forward some time later into the montage.

ANGLE - NEXT SUBWAY STATION SCREEN

The subway driver is heard announcing while the next station appears on the screen.

GROGGY SUBWAY DRIVER VOICE:

Next stap...

(brutal cough)

Switchblade Sally-Alley...

...Switchblade Sally-Alley Station.

LIZZI HAWKER:

(gulping rapidly)

GROGGY SUBWAY DRIVER VOICE:

Ya buncha dumb bastards.

Tony and Xander are still describing the route to Lizzi during the montage.

TONY SPEED:

Don't ya leave outside Switchblade Sally-Alley Station onto the streets
itself unless ya wanna be turned into a 99-cent gas-station burger.

XANDER DEDMAN:

With pieces of your teeth inside the hamburger meat.

Fast-forward to Lizzi finally making a complete loop on the subway back to
Harrydink Station and back outside to Harrydink Park.

Midnight is coming close, and Lizzi is walking back to the Hairpie HQ.

[“The TNT Overture” by Ted Nugent ENDS]

While Lizzi is walking down the street, his sworn enemies in the local
music scene, ROCK MOPS, appear in a golden convertible playing loud rock
music. Twizzy is driving. ROCK MOPS spots Lizzi and stops the car. They
slightly turn down the music and begin to tease Lizzi. The music still plays
in the background during the interaction.

[“All My Heroes” by Killer Dwarfs PLAYS]

TWIZZY REEFMAN:

(teasing and taunting)

HEY LOOK! It's one of the girls from HAIRPIE! What's in the bags?

LIZZI HAWKER:

(firing back)

HEY LOOK! It's the girls who work at Wigs R Us!

ROCK MOPS feel dumbfounded.

POUNDO:

(shaking it off)

Ya, well... Poundo just pounded the drums in front of 17,000 people last
week!

ZIZZY MCBLISTY:

Rock Mops can't be stopped!

LIZZI HAWKER:

(continuing to fire back)

COCK FLOPS? The ladies of the eighties... who also happen to be in their
eighties?

RUSTER KEYSTONE:
(speaking low to Twizzy who is driving)
Aw jeez, let's just forget this guy.

STRINGY BENDZ:
I admire your stage-presence, Lizzi!!

The rest of ROCK MOPS all awkwardly look back at Stringy with a piercing moment of silence.

Twizzy then fiercely directs his head back at Lizzi.

TWIZZY REEFMAN:
(shaking a fist)

The battle has just begun, Lizzi. We can't wait ta see ya and your cruddy band be a musical monstrosity at Rock-Gun Rock-Fun this summer! We'll mop the floor with ya, as we do with everyone else!

Twizzy turns the music loud again and laughs maniacally as he drives off.

ANGLE - BACKSHOT OF THE ROCK MOPS MOBILE
The Rock Mops mobile drives off into the distance as the loud music continues to get lower and lower.

["All My Heroes" by Killer Dwarfs ENDS]

CUT TO:

EXT. HAIRPIE HQ - ALMOST MIDNIGHT

Lizzi finally makes it back to the Hairpie HQ. He is dragging his feet while carrying a boatload of bags all filled to the brim with pubic hair. Looking dirty and super tired, he has fulfilled his quest. Therefore, he won't get fired from the band.

Lizzi manages to use what little energy he has left to ring the doorbell (even though the door is still kicked down because of Darry) and passes out on the ground. Tony and Xander come out.

XANDER DEDMAN:
(while checking his watch)
14 seconds to midnight.

TONY SPEED:
(surprised)
Well I'll be damned... the basstard actually pulled it off.

XANDER DEDMAN:
Guess we don't need to resurrect Phil Lynott after all...

TONY SPEED:
Would still be cool if we did.

XANDER DEDMAN:
(while nudging Lizzi with his foot)
What're ya sleeping? It's only midnight! What're ya, 12? We need you to
get those hair-pies made! Pronto!

TONY SPEED:
Bass players don't need any rest, for they are bass players!

[CUT TO BLACK]

["Hair Pie" by ANVIL PLAYS]

CUT TO:
TITLE CARD ON SCREEN:
HAIR WE GO AGAIN...

CUT TO:
NEXT TITLE CARD ON SCREEN:
...THA NEXT DAY... AT THA REHEARSAL SPACE...

FADE IN:
EXT. HAIRPIE REHEARSAL SPACE - EVENING SUNSET
A scrap metal shop is located right beside the rehearsal complex that
Hairpie have their rehearsal space at.
A tireless car covered with bullet-holes is seen out in the open.

CUT TO:
INT. HAIRPIE REHEARSAL SPACE
We see various shots of the band members setting up their gear. Various
HAIRPIE posters and banners are seen all around the walls. The band is
now all prepared to play.

["Hair Pie" by ANVIL ENDS]

TONY SPEED:
(looking at his bandmates)
Alrighty...

XANDER DEDMAN:
Whadya wanna play?

TONY SPEED:
Let's run through "Sinical Love".

LIZZI HAWKER:
Let's do it.

[“Sinical Love” by Tony Speed PLAYS]

We see glimpses of HAIRPIE flawlessly performing “Sinical Love” in their rehearsal space.

[“Sinical Love” by Tony Speed ENDS]

XANDER DEDMAN:
(after working up a sweat)
Phew! That's the only time I'll happily break a sweat!

LIZZI HAWKER:
(satisfied)
Y'know... that was A-freakin'-OK with me!

TONY SPEED:
That's exactly how we gotta sound at Rock-Gun Rock-Fun! We still got lots of time left ta rehearse.

XANDER DEDMAN:
I'll be damned if those wanky clanky geezers get that mystery million prize!

TONY SPEED:
Let's keep baking this monster hair-pie then!

XANDER DEDMAN:
(counting with his drumsticks)
1, 2, 3, 4!!

As HAIRPIE continue their rehearsal, we get a glimpse back at what their sworn local music enemies ROCK MOPS are up to.

CUT TO:

EXT. ROCK MOPS RESIDENCE, I.E. TWIZZY'S MANSION - NIGHT
Twizzy Reefman owns one of the largest mansions in the country. It's the size of 2 football fields. He allows his band to live at his place. He didn't make all this money from his tribute band, he was simply born into an extremely wealthy family.

CUT TO:

INT. ROCK MOPS RESIDENCE, I.E. TWIZZY'S MANSION

Rock Mops and their manager are all hanging out in the living room/bar. Rock music is playing in the background of course... and there is an endless supply of jack n' cokes being smashed.

A giant curved television is running... until something new and exciting grabs their attention.

ANGLE - TWIZZY'S TELEVISION SCREEN

A commercial for a new life-altering product plays.

On the commercial we see 3 guys in their 60s struggling to play their instruments (there's a guitarist/vocalist, bassist, and drummer). They seem to collectively have the sound of a cat store being burnt to the ground. More and more fails occur, until the failed guitarist gives in and smashes his guitar over his amp, making the neck split in half. He then proceeds to stab his amp with the broken guitar neck 11 times.

FAILED GUITARIST:

(frustrated)

UGH! Look... I was told playing rock n' roll was supposed to be easy...

(now yelling at his dead guitar)

...BUT YOU'RE JUST TOO DARN HARD TO PLAY!! I've been trying to play you for the past 5 decades, and all you've done is play me!!

A ominous voice now speaks to the failed guitarist.

OMINOUS DEEP VOICE:

You shouldn't have done that...

FAILED GUITARIST:

(caught off guard and looking around)

What in the... who said that?

The ominous voice now turns into a joyous voice:

JOYOUS FEMALE VOICE:

...is what I would've said if I didn't have a new life-altering product to sell!!

THE FAILED GUITARIST, FAILED BASSIST, AND FAILED DRUMMER:

(altogether and puzzled)

Huh?

The failed guitarist, failed bassist, and failed drummer are then introduced to something that will change their sad pathetic lives forever.

JOYOUS FEMALE VOICE:

Don't you wish you could instantly play any song you wanted? Don't you wish it were simply effortless? Now there's a way with "The Heavy Metal Hypnotizer"!

A "Heavy Metal Hypnotizer" appears in the failed guitarists hand.

THE 3 GUYS:

(surprised and super happy)
We're finally going to be rockstars!!

We continue to hear the joyous voice talk-over.

JOYOUS FEMALE VOICE:

Play all your favorite songs ever! From Buddy Holly, to The Mentors! The options are limitless... LITERALLY!!

The pet dog of the failed guitarist enters the room.

FAILED GUITARIST:

Ooh! Rich Trick! Make us play the song "Rock & Roll" by The Velvet Underground!

The failed guitarist puts "The Heavy Metal Hypnotizer" in his dog's mouth and the dog barks as the boys get hypnotized. A new guitar magically appears into the once failed guitarists hands. The 3 guys are playing "Rock & Roll" by The Velvet Underground.

["Rock & Roll" by The Velvet Underground PLAYS]

A NOW SUCCESSFUL DRUMMER:

(astounded)
No more wasting time to practice!

JOYOUS FEMALE VOICE:

It's THAT effortless!

A NOW SUCCESSFUL GUITARIST:

(talking to his guitar)
I'm sorry I ever doubted you.

JOYOUS FEMALE VOICE:

"The Heavy Metal Hypnotizer"! Now available for the extremely low wonderful value of \$2,666!

["Rock & Roll" by The Velvet Underground ENDS]

The commercial for “The Heavy Metal Hypnotizer” ends. We now see all of Rock Mops and their manager looking stunned.

TWIZZY REEFMAN:
(to his bandmates)
Does that remind ya guys of anyone?

STRINGY BENDZ:
Us?

TWIZZY REEFMAN:
No, Stringy! It reminds me of HAIRPIE!

ZIZZY MCBLISTY:
An older HAIRPIE.

TWIZZY REEFMAN:
I think I know what has ta be done ta eliminate any chance of Tony Speedo
and his goofball goons somehow winning Rock-Gun.

STRINGY BENDZ:
You think about Tony Speed a mighty lot.

POUNDO:
(disgusted)
Oh you can't be serious, Twizzy! You're actually worried about HAIRPIE
making us choke on some hairy slices?

STRINGY BENDZ:
You really do want to be Tony Speed, don't you? It's quite alright, lots of us
do.

TWIZZY REEFMAN:
(deep breathe)
Look, I don't wish I was Mr. Speed, okay?

STRINGY BENDZ:
Ya, you wished you were Mrs. Speed.
(laughs)

TWIZZY REEFMAN:
(in a rage)
Ya?! And ya wished ya were Tony Speed Jr.!

We hear a short silence emerge.

TWIZZY REEFMAN:

Now hear me out guys... Snuffy... if that “Heavy Metal Hypnotizer” thing truly works... oh man would that make it more entertaining for us! We could turn them into what they hate the most... human copying machines!

[Horror movie sounds are heard for a short instant]

STRINGY BENDZ:

(in disbelief)

How dedicated are you gonna be to HAIRPIE’s downfall? What are you gonna do, Twizzy? Figure out their hotel and room number in Germany, dress up and lie about being the cleaning lady to the front desk, smuggle in “The Heavy Metal Hypnotizer”, and expect everything else to fall into place?

TWIZZY REEFMAN:

(speaking slow with a blown mind)

HOLY... SHIZZLE... DRIZZLE...

SNUFFY MCLAREN:

Stringy... that just might be the appropriate auflösung.

TWIZZY REEFMAN:

That’s what MUST be done...

STRINGY BENDZ:

(trying to retract them)

Wait, wait, wait, wait, wait, wait... I didn’t mean to make this an actual plan!!

SNUFFY MCLAREN:

You’re a damned genius, G-String! It just needs to be planted in their hotel room! HAIRPIE would be stupid enough to use the device on themselves.

TWIZZY REEFMAN:

And that’s why I can never part with ya, Stringy! There’s a reason you’re in this band with us, Cheese-String! We’re doing this!

STRINGY BENDZ:

You need to rethink this, Twizzy!! I think you’ll be making a very, very, very, very, very, very, very big mistake!!

TWIZZY REEFMAN:

And if I have ta wear a cleaning ladies dress ta get it done... so be it!

SNUFFY MCLAREN:

Now then... the only thing that's left to be settled is who will be paying for this thing?

TWIZZY REEFMAN:

(thinking and holding his chin)

Hmmmm.

STRINGY BENDZ:

(to Twizzy)

Even though this mega-mansion belonged to your extremely wealthy parents, you can still be the cheapest guy in the history of the human race.

TWIZZY REEFMAN:

(still thinking and holding his chin, slightly louder)

Hmmmm!

STRINGY BENDZ:

Didn't that commercial say the price-tag is \$2,666? C'mon, Reefer! I know how cheap you can be.

Right after Stringy says that, Twizzy quickly slams 3-grand in cash on the living room table.

ANGLE - CLOSE-UP OF TWIZZY'S EYES

The camera zooms in on Twizzy's eyes as he speaks.

TWIZZY REEFMAN:

This is the only exception...

(now menacingly squinting)

...sonny...

ANGLE - FRONTSHOT OF THE REST OF ROCK MOPS AND SNUFFY

The rest of Rock Mops and Snuffy look absolutely stunned.

STRINGY BENDZ:

That's more money than you've ever put into your own band!

TWIZZY REEFMAN:

Take care of it, Snuffy...

Snuffy nods and pockets the cash.

FADE OUT:

ROCK MOPS have created the blueprints for their final plan to sabotage HAIRPIE's performance at Rock-Gun Rock-Fun. The scene ends.

CUT TO:
TITLE CARD ON SCREEN:
HAIR THA NECKST DAY...

FADE IN:
EXT. HAIRPIE HQ - RAINY NIGHT
The front door continues to be on the floor, still yet to be fixed.

INT. HAIRPIE HQ
HAIRPIE are sitting at the kitchen table, joined by their manager Darry. In the background you can still see some puke stains in the living room. Darry and the band are arguing over the band budget.

DARRY GLASWELL:
Get it together, guys! How are we gonna rebuild the band budget!

TONY SPEED:
That debut album we recorded cost a fortune. And I financed the whole thing! However, Lizzi spent more money gambling than the total cost of our recording... AND IT WASN'T YOUR MONEY!!

LIZZI HAWKER:
According to you, I'm just a bass player, and nothing more than that.

TONY SPEED:
Lizzi, if there is anything nice I can say about ya, it's that I gave ya the additional role of doing backing vocals. There's a reason for that! Even though you're...
(doing the "quotations" hand-gesture)
... "the bass player" ...
...I would rather have ya doing the backing vocals than the guy sitting behind ya onstage.

Lizzi awkwardly looks next to Xander, then looks away. Lizzi then proceeds to close his eyes and give two thumbs-ups while excitedly mouthing the word "YES".

XANDER DEDMAN:
(leaning over and whispering a dumb question to Darry)
Which guy is the one sitting behind Lizzi onstage again?

Darry groans and shakes his head with disappointment.

LIZZI HAWKER:
We could use some night delights! How 'bout we visit Strippy McTippy's? Eh? Eh? I wanna try to make it up to you, Tony! You too, Mr. X! My treat!

XANDER DEDMAN:
Strippers are soulsuckers! Don't ya know anything?

LIZZI HAWKER:
Not if you're drunk enough. Then you don't know a damn thing.

XANDER DEDMAN:
True enough. I'm there.

TONY SPEED:
Only if ya pay the cover fee for me, as well as endless drinks.

LIZZI HAWKER:
You got it!

TONY SPEED:
ALRIGHT!!

DARRY GLASWELL:
Just be sure to come back alive with no broken bones or broken ambitions.

CUT TO:
ANGLE - CLOSE-UP OF TONY'S FACE IN THE HONDA HAIRPIE MOBILE
We immediately see Tony's face close-up in the Honda HAIRPIE MOBILE (a regular sedan) as he's wearing his sunglasses at night. As it pans out we see Xander sitting in the passenger seat, with Lizzi lying down in the back.

CUT TO:
ANGLE - FAR SHOT OF THE HONDA HAIRPIE MOBILE DRIVING
The Honda HAIRPIE Mobile is seen from afar driving down the rainy road at night.

CUT TO:
EXT. STRIPPY MCTIPPY'S GENTLEMEN'S CLUB - RAINY NIGHT
The Honda HAIRPIE mobile pulls into the parking lot of the club.
HAIRPIE exits the car and walks inside the club.

CUT TO:
The cover fees have already been paid and HAIRPIE are on the main floor.
They look all around the room. The DJ (named Ryker Snakebyte) is playing the song "Rock Out" by Motörhead, and there is a stripper seen dancing onstage to it. HAIRPIE walks on over to the bar to order drinks.

["Rock Out" by Motörhead PLAYS] (song starts at 0:24)

Tony motions the smokin' hot chick bartender to approach them.

CHICK BARTENDER:
What'll it be, longhairs?

TONY SPEED:
Jack n' coke, always an' forever!

XANDER DEDMAN:
Vodka n' ginger-ale, ditch the straw.

LIZZI HAWKER:
You got any blueberry beer?

CHICK BARTENDER:
We sure do. Imported from Germany!

LIZZI HAWKER:
Make it happen.

The bartender goes to get HAIRPIE's drinks.

XANDER DEDMAN:
Wow... you really are fruity, Lizzi!

TONY SPEED:
Blueberry beer? Ya can't be serious, Lizzi! Don't ya got a set of balls
between your legs?!

LIZZI HAWKER:
Hey... it's from Germany! If anything it'll grant me good luck for
Rock-Gun.
(snaps both fingers and points them while winking and smiling)

The boys wait for their drinks.

CUT TO:
ANGLE - RYKER SNAKEBYTE AT THE DJ BOOTH
Ryker is giving the current dancer onstage an outro before the next dancer
is introduced. Ryker turns the music low to speak over it.

RYKER SNAKEBYTE:
Alright all you creepy old divorced men... give a big clap for Kandee
Sande!

The audience claps.

RYKER SNAKEBYTE:

Ironically, Kandee surely would be the one to give any one of you guys a big clap. Not you... her!

Kandee Sandee gasps and throws her wig on the stage as she storms off in anger.

RYKER SNAKEBYTE:

(laughs)

Imma justa kiddin'! Ah!

[“Rock Out” by Motörhead ENDS]

RYKER SNAKEYBYTE:

This is my first time trying this strip club DJ gig... thing I've noticed is how many strippers are named Candy! There's so many different ways that they spell it! There's the standard “c-a-n-d-y”, there's the one starting with a ‘K’, there's the one ending with an ‘I’, there's the one ending with two ‘I's’, the one ending with two ‘E's’, on and on and on! If a chick aspires to be a stripper, at least come up with a semi-original name!

A middle-aged man near the front of the stage puts his beer down on the table and stands on top of it to cheer.

MIDDLE-AGED MAN:

(with fist in the air)

Here, here!!

After standing on the table, he knocks his beer over and it spills itself empty.

MIDDLE-AGED MAN:

(crying over his spilled beer)

Beer, beer!!

The middle-aged man then slips on his spilled beer and falls off the table and onto the floor. He lets out a dry, painful groan. Ryker can't stop laughing.

RYKER SNAKEBYTE:

(amazed)

Oh man! I cannot believe that guy!

(laughs hysterically)

There goes your \$24 beer, bozo!

(continues to laugh hard)

Don't cry over split beer!

Ryker almost laughs himself to death, followed by a deep breath to reset.

We see HAIRPIE get their drinks as Lizzi pays for the drinks.

[The opening of “Cries In The Night” by W.A.S.P. PLAYS]
(Ryker plays it low while talking over it)

RYKER SNAKEBYTE:

Onto our next dancer! Get ready to take a rock n’ roll stroll. She’s rock n’ roll heaven on planet earth as she possesses the souls of 10 dead rockstars... Janis Joplin, Jim Morrison, Marc Bolan, Keith Moon, Bon Scott, Randy Rhoads, Frank Zappa, Brian Connolly, Lemmy Kilmister, and Tom Petty! 50% lace, 50% leather! Here’s Laycii Lethur! Now that’s an original name and character concept!

HAIRPIE are seen looking at the stage and wondering to themselves.

LIZZI HAWKER:

(not sure what to believe)

She doesn’t actually possess the souls of 10 dead rockstars, does she?

TONY SPEED:

Given the amount of crazy stuff we’ve experienced in recent weeks, I wouldn’t be surprised if it was true.

XANDER DEDMAN:

Either way, she better be “rock n’ roll heaven” on the eyes!

We see a shadowy figure with long curly hair approaching the stage.

HAIRPIE are all sipping their drinks and leaning forward with excitement.

As the shadowy figure approaches under the bright lights, it is then revealed to be an ugly janitor holding a mop behind his head (which appeared as hair in the shadows).

HAIRPIE all spit out their drinks in disgust by thinking that the janitor is the next dancer.

The janitor quickly proceeds to sweep the previous dancer’s wig off the stage. As he sweeps the wig all the way back behind the stage, Laycii Lethur emerges on stage right before the song hits into the first chorus.

Ryker turns the music up loud as Laycii struts and shows her identity. (not her actual “titty”). With long curly blonde hair, a young smokin’ hot slimbuilt body, and an insanely tight waistline, she owns the stage.

She is wearing red-lensed shades, as well as all black lace n' leather! A tight crop top, and tight pants, with lots of chains on! She is also wearing what appears to be Lemmy's smoke-scented western hat with an iron cross.

HAIRPIE are absolutely floored. All of their mouths are dropped open as they rush to the front of the stage to get a better look at her.

Laycii takes off her red-lensed shades and gently tosses them to the side of the stage. Laycii then sets her sights on Tony Speed. She takes her tight crop top and tight pants off... revealing her studded lace n' leather bra and panties.

Laycii holds onto the top of her hat as she does multiple spins around the pole. HAIRPIE continue to be mesmerized all while drinking their drinks.

She then puts her hat on the stage floor and grinds on it, pretending to ride a bull. She picks up her hat, kisses it, then goes on over to put it on Tony Speed's head while playfully giggling.

Tony mouths the word "WOW" as Laycii goes back to dancing on the pole.

She climbs to the very top of the pole and hangs upside down. Her hair is in her face as she does a sexy upside down headbang. She comes down and continues to dance around. Towards the end of the song she grabs her hat back off of Tony's head, puts it on, and winks. Laycii then struts offstage.

HAIRPIE have heart-shaped pupils over Laycii's presence.

["Cries In The Night" by W.A.S.P. ENDS]

TONY SPEED:

(as if he's seen the face of a goddess)

I just saw how heaven looks, and it is good!

We hear Ryker giving Laycii an outro.

RYKER SNAKEBYTE:

Shake your hands and mules for Laycii Lethur! Finally someone with some talent tonight!

[The audience rapidly and rabidly applauds and whistles]

The janitor goes back out onstage to sweep Laycii's red-lensed shades and her tight clothes to the back of the stage.

HAIRPIE quickly snap out of their heart-shaped pupils and proceed to make gagging faces from the sight of the janitor again. They shake it off and go back to talking about how much they enjoyed Laycii Lethur's performance.

XANDER DEDMAN:
That Laycii chick...
(as he's making his hands do the "mind-blown" hand-gesture)

LIZZI HAWKER:
I wouldn't mind inspecting her hair-pie!

TONY SPEED:
If she's got any hairs in that region, it's gotta be a landing strip!

LIZZI HAWKER:
No way, man! It's full bush!

TONY SPEED:
Ya willing ta bet me a steak dinner that you're wrong?

LIZZI HAWKER:
How would you know?

TONY SPEED:
She clearly wants me. After I find out, ya owe me a 72-ounce steak!

LIZZI HAWKER:
That's fine, because you've got it all wrong.

TONY SPEED:
(smiling)
Shake on it then.

Tony and Lizzi shake hands on the bet.

LIZZI HAWKER:
And when you find out you're wrong, that 72-ounce steak is mine all mine!

A security guard approaches HAIRPIE.

SECURITY GUARD:
Gentlemen, Ms. Lethur invites you to hang out with her in the party room.
Do you wish to attend?

HAIRPIE all have stunned looks on their faces. Tony looks in the distance and spots Laycii peeking out of a curtain. She's trying to lure them in with her finger implying "come here".

HAIRPIE all look at each other, then back at the security guard.

TONY SPEED, LIZZI HAWKER, & XANDER DEDMAN:
(all at the same time with excitement)
Hell ya we wanna go to rock n' roll heaven!

SECURITY GUARD:
Well alright. Follow me.

The boys follow the security guard and are let into the party room.

SECURITY GUARD:
(while opening the curtains)
Ms. Lethur, the men you wished to meet...

HAIRPIE walks in as the security guard leaves.

XANDER DEDMAN:
Wow, dude, your performance was just... super killer!

LAYCII LETHUR:
(smiling)
Are you guys in a band or something?

LIZZI HAWKER:
We're a fun hard rock band called HAIRPIE. We kick serious ass!

LAYCII LETHUR:
Is that so?
(while approaching Tony Speed)
Well I can tell given by this tall handsome hunk of man-muscle.

Laycii feels Tony's chest to see how buff it is. She then looks down to his leather boots all the way up to his gorgeous hair, observing every inch of savory detail.

LAYCII LETHUR:
(while looking deep into Tony's eyes)
You must be the frontman. I can tell. What's your name?

TONY SPEED:
The names Tony Speed, but the ladies call me Mr. Speed.

LAYCII LETHUR:
(while looking starstruck)
Can I get you anything to drink, Mr. Speed?

TONY SPEED:
The usual, Jack n' coke. My favorite all-day breakfast beverage.

LAYCII LETHUR:
No way, that's my favorite all-day breakfast beverage too!

TONY SPEED:
Adding 4 extra shots would be even better.

LAYCII LETHUR:
For you, Mr. Speed, I'll do anything!

She goes to the bar in the party room and makes Tony a drink. Lizzi and Xander start to get jealous and offended that they weren't asked if they wanted a drink. Lizzi calls out a drink request to her.

LIZZI HAWKER:
(slightly snobby)
Uh... aren't you gonna ask me if I want a drink?! I'm the bass player!

LAYCII LETHUR:
(yelling back)
GO HELP YOURSELF!

Laycii walks back to Tony. She is holding 2 drinks. One for herself and one for Tony. She hands him his drink.

LAYCII LETHUR:
(while handing Tony his drink)
Here you are, gorgeous. 5 shots equals 5 smacks.
(now flirtatiously smacking Tony's butt five times)

TONY SPEED:
(with his hands out while smiling at his bandmates)
The ladies not wrong, boys!

Lizzi and Xander look jealous and walk on over to make themselves some drinks in order to hate themselves less.

XANDER DEDMAN:
(murmuring to himself under his breathe)
Goddamn you, Speedy... you're the reason I have to drink in order to cope
with my lousiness...

LIZZI HAWKER:
(also murmuring to himself under his breathe)
Bass players need poontang-pie too, Tony...

XANDER DEDMAN:
(still murmuring under his breathe, now to Lizzi)
...Not true, Lizzi... your species can't be classified as "people".

We go back to seeing Laycii and Tony flirting with each other. They are
both sipping their jack n' cokes.

LAYCII LETHUR:
So, Mr. Speed, what quantity does it take for you to get jacked up?

TONY SPEED:
(joking while also not joking)
It's impossible for me ta get drink. I mean drunk.

LAYCII LETHUR:
(laughs)
We just keep having more and more in common. I have the whiskey
tolerance of Janis Joplin!

TONY SPEED:
Well how 'bout that. Um, just now ya said... quanti-what? I believe there
was a "titty" involved?

LAYCII LETHUR:
(playfully slapping Tony's wrist and smiling)
You're SO bad!

Tony and Laycii are both laughing together. They go sit down on a cushy
couch in the party room. Tony and Laycii both start passionately making
out with each other. Tony and Laycii pause their make-out session
inbetween flirts. Lizzi and Xander watch in the background as they
continue to feel pity for themselves.

TONY SPEED:
You're rock n' roll heaven.

LAYCII LETHUR:
No... YOU'RE rock n' roll heaven!

Laycii strokes Tony's chin-beard.

LAYCII LETHUR:
(amazed while stroking Tony's chin-beard)
How did you grow this thing?!

They go back to making out, only to pause again to flirt. They repeat the same flirts regarding "rock n' roll heaven".

TONY SPEED:
You're rock n' roll heaven.

LAYCII LETHUR:
No... YOU'RE rock n' roll heaven!

They go back to making out again, only to stop and repeat the same flirts one more time.

TONY SPEED:
You're rock n' roll heaven.

LAYCII LETHUR:
No... YOU'RE rock n' roll heaven!

ANGLE - FRONT-SHOT OF XANDER AND LIZZI
Xander and Lizzi both roll their eyes. They are standing at the party room bar while chugging drink after drink and smashing the glasses on the ground inbetween each drink being finished. They do this multiple times.

Laycii decides she wants to accelerate even harder on Speed.

LAYCII LETHUR:
I wanna get another taste of Speed, and I don't mean your music.

TONY SPEED:
I ain't stopping ya.

LAYCII LETHUR:
Let's go.

Laycii grabs Tony's hand and they both get up to go somewhere more private.

CUT TO:

EXT. PRIVATE BOOTH INSIDE STRIPPY MCTIPPY'S

Laycii is seen holding Tony's hand as she is guiding him into one of the private booths. They both go in and the curtains close behind them. We continue to see outside of the booth as we hear a belt get unbuckled, as well as clothes coming off. Sex noises start to be heard.

CUT TO:

EXT. HYPNO-HIPPIE'S - STILL A RAINY NIGHT

"Hypno-Hippie's" is a store that specializes in hypnotic products sold by hippies.

CUT TO:

INT. HYPNO-HIPPIE'S

Snuffy is inside after being sent by Twizzy to pick up "The Heavy Metal Hypnotizer". The place is noisy as it is packed full've failed musicians buying "The Heavy Metal Hypnotizer". Snuffy manages to snag the last one and holds it as he's on the phone talking to Twizzy.

SNUFFY MCLAREN:

(talking to Twizzy on speakerphone)

Listen Twizzy, I got "The Heavy Metal Hypnotizer". You won't believe it... I managed to snag the very last one available in the entire country!

TWIZZY REEFMAN:

Good stuff! Did ya buy it yet?

SNUFFY MCLAREN:

Not quite yet...

TWIZZY REEFMAN:

Well whadya mean? Go on and buy the damn thing!

SNUFFY MCLAREN:

It's the last one... thing is...

TWIZZY REEFMAN:

Thing is what? I gave ya enough cash did I not?

SNUFFY MCLAREN:

This one is made out of real silver.

TWIZZY REEFMAN:

So? Is it the same price? Do ya have enough?

SNUFFY MCLAREN:
(clears throat)
It's over 8 grand with taxes.

TWIZZY REEFMAN:
(flabbergasted and yelling)
HOLY HELL!!

SNUFFY MCLAREN:
I guess we got no choice but to buy it unless you want HAIRPIE to
potentially win the Rock-Gun Rock-Fun contest.

TWIZZY REEFMAN:
We? So does that mean you'll pay the extra?

SNUFFY MCLAREN:
Ya... no...

TWIZZY REEFMAN:
Goddamn ya, Snuffy! So it's not "we got no choice but to buy it"... it's "ME
got no choice but to buy it"...

SNUFFY MCLAREN:
Ya, that sounds about right.

Twizzy is heard sighing.

SNUFFY MCLAREN:
(asking the hippie Hypno-Hippie manager while masking his phone)
Uh, do you mind holding on to this for me? I gotta go get some extra cash.
I'll be right back to pay for it.

The hippie Hypno-Hippie manager nods and grabs the box.

HIPPIE HYPNO-HIPPIE MANAGER:
You got 30 minutes to return or else I'm going to let another customer buy
it.

Snuffy proceeds to finish his call with Twizzy. Snuffy takes the phone off
speakerphone.

SNUFFY MCLAREN:
Listen, Twizzy, I'm gonna come collect the extra cash from you...

There is a silence because Twizzy is responding on the other end, which
isn't audible.

SNUFFY MCLAREN:

...oh, you and the band wanna tag along? Um, alright... I'll be on my way to pick you guys up right now. Okay, see you soon.

CUT TO:

INT. PRIVATE BOOTH INSIDE STRIPPY MCTIPPY'S

Tony Speed and Laycii Lethur are seen talking while putting their clothes back on. They've already started putting their clothes back on before the scene started, so there is no nudity. Tony is in his black underwear, and Laycii is in her spiked lace n' leather bra and panties. They continue to talk while quickly getting dressed.

LAYCII LETHUR:

(super satisfied)

Now I see why you're called Tony Speed!

TONY SPEED:

(being funny)

You've got the need for Speed!

LAYCII LETHUR:

(laughs)

I think I also got the "need for greed", because I want you all to myself!

TONY SPEED:

Where's the washroom? I gotta drain the weasel.

LAYCII LETHUR:

The washroom is on the main floor. I'll meet you back in the party room.

Laycii gives Tony a big kiss on the lips.

LAYCII LETHUR:

Don't be slow... Mr. Speed...

Tony walks on out to the main floor to go to the washroom. As Tony is approaching the washroom he sees dancer Kandee Sandee exiting the woman's washroom while adjusting her wig. She has her purse on. Kandee notices Tony and decides to warn him real quick.

KANDEE SANDEE:

I know who you are, Tony Speed.

TONY SPEED:

And I'm sure ya know me better than I know myself? Heard it all before.

KANDEE SANDEE:

But you don't know who she really is.

TONY SPEED:

I don't know anyone with the first name "She", and the last name "Really".

KANDEE SANDEE:

No! I'm talking about Laycii! I saw her holding your hand. She truly is a soul possessor!

TONY SPEED:

Look, I really gotta use the washroom.

KANDEE SANDEE:

She really does possess the souls of 10 dead rockstars! It's all true! She truly is rock n' roll heaven!

TONY SPEED:

No freakin' way! That's just a creative stage name.

KANDEE SANDEE:

Hate to break it to you... she has lured rockstars in the past to fall under her spell, so much so to the point where their souls have forever remained encapsulated in her. It's not worth it.

TONY SPEED:

So... Jim Morrison, Keith Moon, Bon Scott... Laycii was responsible for...

KANDEE SANDEE:

(cutting Tony off)

YES!

TONY SPEED:

(can't believe it)

SHUT UP.

KANDEE SANDEE:

You really don't know how long Laycii Lethur has been around... The 10 dead rockstar souls she possesses have left her appearing ageless!

TONY SPEED:

It kinda makes sense since most of those rockstars died young.

KANDEE SANDEE:

And she needs 11 souls in order to rule the universe!

TONY SPEED:
Who's the 11th soul?

Kandee pauses while revealing the crazy truth.

KANDEE SANDEE:
YOU!

[Horror movie sounds are heard for a short instant]

Tony finds this news difficult to digest... so much so, that he pees his pants
in shock.

TONY SPEED:
(after peeing his pants)
There... now I don't need ta use the washroom anymore...

Kandee looks disgusted.

TONY SPEED:
She wants my soul? But I ain't dead.

KANDEE SANDEE:
YET! She is out for your soul.

TONY SPEED:
(worried)
Oh man...

KANDEE SANDEE:
She's already trying to reel you in! She's pretending to be madly in love
with you! Cut ties with her, for good!

TONY SPEED:
(with opened eyes and an opened mind)
I gotta get away! I'm gonna call her off right now!

KANDEE SANDEE:
No, no, you should just leave... RIGHT NOW!

TONY SPEED:
I'm getting my bandmates and then we're leaving!

KANDEE SANDEE:
Forget your bandmates! It's not their souls she's after! It's all about you!

From her purse, Kandee pulls out a folded piece of paper, unfolds it, and reveals that the paper foretells the prophecy of Laycii Lethur. A caveman-esque sketch depicting Laycii Lethur acquiring the 11th soul shows her ruling all the known and unknown planets in the universe.

KANDEE SANDEE:

This is an ancient piece depicting the overall prophecy foretold of Laycii Lethur. As you can see, once she obtains the 11th soul she rules power over all planets known and unknown throughout the entire universe.

TONY SPEED:

(super stunned)

I did not...

(pauses)

...see this coming...

KANDEE SANDEE:

It's not too late to undo the prophecy and set things right for the state of the universe.

TONY SPEED:

(curious)

How'd ya get that drawing anyway?

KANDEE SANDEE:

Oh, Laycii photocopied a bunch've copies for the whole staff. Even my boss Sir Strippy McTippy has one.

TONY SPEED:

And she's that super open about being a soulsucker? About wanting to rule the universe?

KANDEE SANDEE:

Hey, why do ya think she hasn't been fired, and never will?!

TONY SPEED:

And none of ya have tried ta stop her?

KANDEE SANDEE:

I ain't getting involved! She may not want my soul, but that won't stop her from ripping my heart out with her bare hands and playing hacky-sack with it!

TONY SPEED:

(angry)

I'm going back for my bandmates, giving Laycii a piece of my mind... NOT MY SOUL!... after which, I'm outta here!

KANDEE SANDEE:

(trying to talk Tony out of it)

But you can't!

TONY SPEED:

(won't let up)

HEY! They're my brothers! I don't got a band without 'em! I'm not leaving 'em behind!

KANDEE SANDEE:

(scared)

Oh no...

Tony Speed runs back to the party room to retrieve his bandmates and to call Laycii off.

ANGLE - BACKSHOT OF TONY SPEED

Tony is seen preparing to enter through the curtains leading into the party room. Both fists are firm with a rage.

Tony Speed dashes into the party room and sees Xander about to sign on a piece of paper that Laycii is holding.

TONY SPEED:

(suspicious)

What's goin' on here?!

LAYCII LETHUR:

(seeming guilty)

Oh, I just asked for their autographs... I'm a big HAIRPIE fan now.

TONY SPEED:

(completely changing from angry to happy and not batting an eye)

Oh, okay then.

Tony smiles and turns his back, then turns back around and starts being suspicious again.

TONY SPEED:

(suspicious again)

Wait a minute... ya just told me during sex that I'm the only one that matters in my band...

Lizzi looks shocked as Tony reveals that he won the bet.

TONY SPEED:

(to Lizzi)

...and hey, Lizzi, ya owe me that 72-ounce steak!

LIZZI HAWKER:

(upset)

Son of a!

Xander is so drunk he passes out before signing the paper for Laycii. The pen is still in Xander's hand as he slumbers.

LAYCII LETHUR:

(trying to hide her lies)

Uh, well, I always want the bass players autograph...

Laycii grabs the pen out of Xander's hand and tries to hand it to Lizzi.

LAYCII LETHUR:

(trying to tempt Lizzi)

C'mon now, Lizzi... It's not often that a beautiful woman asks you for your autograph.

TONY SPEED:

Nice try, Laycii! Ya really think he's gonna fall for that? And Lizzi has NEVER had a beautiful woman ask for his autograph!

Lizzi also seems to be very drunk and tries reaching for the pen.

TONY SPEED:

(trying to make Lizzi stop)

Lizzi, don't! Think about how unrealistic this all sounds! Someone asking YA for your autograph?! Think deep into this one!

Lizzi thinks about it for a while. He then realizes and stops reaching for the pen.

LIZZI HAWKER:

Hey, ya... you're right, Speedy! Nobody wants my autograph! I'm just the bass player!

TONY SPEED:

That's correct, Lizzi! Now you're learnin'!

LIZZI HAWKER:
And who the hell asks for an autograph with a pen?

TONY SPEED:
Oh ya... that doesn't add up...

Tony and Lizzi both walk menacingly towards Laycii. She backs into the corner of the room while trying to appear innocent.

LAYCII LETHUR:
Uh...
(trying to come up with a believable lie)
...I didn't have a permanent marker...

TONY SPEED:
Ya, right! And what're those printed words that I see through that sheet of paper?

LAYCII LETHUR:
(still trying to lie)
Oh, it's just a work form that I found in my bosses office... I couldn't find any other piece of paper...

TONY SPEED:
Oh, really?

LAYCII LETHUR:
Really.

Tony is not having it and quickly yanks the paper out of Laycii's hand.

LAYCII LETHUR:
(with a worrisome gasp)
HEY!

Tony reads over the paper and finds himself disturbed by its contents.

TONY SPEED:
(reading over select parts of the paper)
"When signed, Tony Speed, Lizzi Hawker, and Xander Dedman all legally agree ta hire Laycii Lethur as their official band manager"?!
"

LIZZI HAWKER:
(freaked out)
WHAT THE WHAT?!

TONY SPEED:

(continuing to read)

“As band manager, Laycii Lethur will also be given the legal right ta own everything ta do with HAIRPIE, including the name, music, and the soul of Tony Speed”?!
Tony Speed”?!

Laycii struggles to find a way outta this one.

LAYCII LETHUR:

Uh...

TONY SPEED:

(furious)

You’re tryin’ ta trick my drunken bandmates into signing away my band name and the music I wrote?! As well as my soul... which I already knew prior ta reading this!!

LAYCII LETHUR:

(surprised)

How do you know about that!

LIZZI HAWKER:

I’m very disturbed by this...

Tony Speed has had enough of Laycii Lethur’s crap. He still appears to be holding Laycii’s contract. He rips the paper into a bunch’ve little pieces.

TONY SPEED:

I know what you’re all about Laycii, and me and my bandmates are outta here! This party is officially dead! It’s deader than dead!

LAYCII LETHUR:

(while smirkin’)

May as well give yourself in.

TONY SPEED:

My soul is not for sale!

LAYCII LETHUR:

(with guts and a deadly stare)

I don’t intend to pay for it.

Tony and Lizzi both have saucer-eyes. They both gulp and slowly back away from Laycii.

LAYCII LETHUR:

Do you have any idea how long I've waited for you, Tony Speed? Countless centuries. I've known when you were going to be born way before conception. Now, after all this time... the prophecy will finally be fulfilled!

Right after Laycii says this, her boss enters the room. Her boss is actually named "Sir Strippy McTippy" (after the location itself). He is a bald and very short old man, with suspenders and a handlebar mustache.

SIR STRIPPY MCTIPPY:

(to Laycii)

Ms. Lethur! Honeybabysweetiedoll... we could use ya out on the main floor luring losers into financial flusters.

LAYCII LETHUR:

(caught off-guard)

Oh, Sir Strippy McTippy... uh... right now??

SIR STRIPPY MCTIPPY:

Firstly, I just need ta discuss some new "Laycii Lethur themed" merchandise ideas I've had. We could make a boatload o' money!

That catches Laycii's attention. She whispers into Tony's ear before she has to go to her bosses' office.

LAYCII LETHUR:

(whispering into Tony's ear)

Stay here until I come back. Try leaving here and it won't end well for you. We're going to compromise...

TONY SPEED:

(with utter fear)

I can't compromise with ya!

LAYCII LETHUR:

(now whispering loudly enough for Lizzi to hear)

You won't know whom you're messing with unless you choose to mess up. Did you not pay attention to my introduction tonight?

TONY SPEED AND LIZZI HAWKER:

(both speaking and shaking their heads "yes" at the same time)

Oh, we are well aware.

Laycii then stops whispering and looks deadly into Tony's eyes.

LAYCII LETHUR:
(with her eyes glowing bright red)
Just try it and see.

ANGLE - FRONTSHOT OF TONY AND LIZZI
Tony and Lizzi both gulp once again.

While Laycii and Sir Strippy are walking out, Sir Strippy looks back and boldly stares at Tony while mouthing the word "RUN".

Laycii and Sir Strippy both exit the party room. Tony immediately runs over to Xander (who is still asleep) and shakes him awake.

TONY SPEED:
(while shaking Xander)
C'mon Mr. X! Wake up! This is my life we're talkin' 'bout!

LIZZI HAWKER:
(scared)
Even though I'm super scared...
(now super excited)
...after hearing her say that, now we gotta find out! We have no choice but to drive away! I wanna see what happens next!

TONY SPEED:
(while still shaking Xander)
We were gonna leave either way.

Xander wakes up with confusion.

XANDER DEDMAN:
(slurring his words)
N-not... n-now...

LIZZI HAWKER:
We gotta leave now, Xander! The rock n' roll heaven lady wants to steal Tony's soul!

TONY SPEED:
(adding onto Lizzi's comment)
In order ta rule the universe!

LIZZI HAWKER:
(surprised)
Whoa! You never told me that part!

TONY SPEED:

Ya, she has 10 dead rockstar souls already, and she needs 11 to fulfill her prophecy!

LIZZI HAWKER:

(even more surprised)

Wowzers!

XANDER DEDMAN:

(being careless)

Ya, I'll leave only if I can go back to sleep in the car.

TONY SPEED:

Ya, whatever, look, there's no time! Let's go!

LIZZI HAWKER:

I'll ride shotgun!

Xander quickly gets up and dictates something to Lizzi.

XANDER DEDMAN:

(to Lizzi)

Lizzi, y'know the rule... no bass players ride shotgun.

LIZZI HAWKER:

But aren't you gonna just go back to sleep anyway? Don't you want to sleep in the back so you can lay down?

XANDER DEDMAN:

(moody and pointing)

Don't ya get in a skirmish with me, Lizzball!!

CUT TO:

EXT. STRIPPY MCTIPPY'S GENTLEMEN'S CLUB - STILL A RAINY NIGHT
HAIRPIE have exited Strippy McTippy's and are running to the Honda HAIRPIE Mobile in the parking lot. They all quickly enter the car and shut the doors.

CUT TO:

INT. THE HONDA HAIRPIE MOBILE

Tony prepares to start up the car.

TONY SPEED:

(with determined eyes)

Let's do this...

ANGLE - SIDESHOT OF TONY'S RIGHT HAND

Tony is seen starting up the car. He turns on the windshield wipers to the maximum setting.

Tony is prepared to take off with his bandmates, until they see a mysterious shadowy figure out in the rain in the distance. The mysterious shadowy figure appears to be standing still in the middle of the parking lot, wearing what seems to be a western hat.

LIZZI HAWKER:
(looking out from the backseat)
Is that her?

TONY SPEED:
(unsure)
It can't be...

Lightning strikes as the night sky lights up, revealing the shadowy figure to be the McTippy's janitor (wearing a hat) throwing up profusely.

All of HAIRPIE show their teeth with disgust while letting out disgusted sounds.

Xander doesn't believe that he is actually awake.

XANDER DEDMAN:
(traumatized)
Wake me when this drunken dream ends!

Xander immediately goes back to sleep.

The janitor walks away while the rain washes away his puddle of puke.

TONY SPEED:
I need some Krokus ta lighten me up before I do this...

Tony Speed opens the mini storage unit inbetween the front seats in the car. He pulls out a CD copy of the album "One Vice At A Time" by Krokus, and inserts it into the car CD player. Tony skips to track 3.

[The sad opening of "Playin' The Outlaw" by Krokus PLAYS]

Tony is about to drive off. Lightning strikes as the night sky lights up once again... this time revealing Laycii Lethur standing out in the middle of the rain. With her hat on, and her head down, her curly blonde hair blows in the wind.

TONY SPEED:
(surprised)
Oh no, there's Laycii...

LIZZI HAWKER:
You sure this time?

Laycii looks up at them. She is wearing her red-lensed shades.

LIZZI HAWKER:
(surprised)
Yep! There she is!
(feeling bad)
Aw, I feel bad for her... even though I shouldn't.

TONY SPEED:
(emphasizing on the word "thing")
Ya can't feel bad for that "THING".

Laycii is seen quickly taking out a spiked mace with a leather grip.

Tony and Lizzi are super freaked out.

TONY SPEED:
HOLY HELL.

Laycii then quickly jumps on her motorcycle in the parking lot and starts it up.

LIZZI HAWKER:
(screaming with fear)
GO, DUDE!! GO!!

TONY SPEED:
(scared for his life)
OH MAN!!

The Krokus song gets heavy as HAIRPIE drives fast outta the parking lot. Laycii is on her motorcycle chasing them while waving her spiked mace around.

A wild rainy night chase invades the city streets. Laycii creeps up beside the Honda HAIRPIE Mobile and scratches the entire right side of the car. Tony and Lizzi are both screaming.

LIZZI HAWKER:
(frazzled n' dazzled)
Where's the police when ya need 'em?!

TONY SPEED:
(joking about the band "The Police")
Probably plotting another sold-out worldwide reunion tour!

Laycii kicks the right taillight out with her leather boots. Shattered pieces
sprinkle onto the wet road.

LIZZI HAWKER:
(looking back)
Whatever! That right taillight was busted anyway!

Laycii drives her motorcycle onto the left side of the Honda HAIRPIE
Mobile.

LIZZI HAWKER:
(closing his eyes while looking out back)
As long as she doesn't smash the left...

Laycii kicks the left taillight out before Lizzi could finish his sentence.

LIZZI HAWKER:
(opens his eyes to his surprise)
...taillight...

We see HAIRPIE and Laycii Lethur both dashing through a red light, both
being completely unscathed.

Laycii continues whacking her spiked mace all around the car, causing
dents. She is now beside the driver door. All windows are down.

LAYCII LETHUR:
(taunting Tony)
If you're so fast, how come you can't outrun me?!

Laycii smashes the left side-mirror off with her spiked mace.

TONY SPEED:
(to Laycii)
Why don'tcha change your moniker ta "rock n' roll hell"?!

Laycii smashes and embeds her spiked mace on top of the car. We see Lizzi get freaked out by the sight of a spike sticking through the inside car ceiling. Laycii leaves the mace where it is.

Laycii Lethur gets behind the Honda HAIRPIE Mobile and pulls out a loaded Micro-SMG pistol.

ANGLE - REAR-VIEW MIRROR OF THE HONDA HAIRPIE MOBILE
Tony and Lizzi are both seen in the reflection of the rear-view mirror. They see Laycii with another weapon... a weapon that's a bigger threat.

TONY SPEED & LIZZI HAWKER:
(while both looking at Laycii in the rear-view mirror)
OH...

We now hear them finishing their sentence as we watch Laycii spray the back windshield of the car with bullets.

TONY SPEED & LIZZI HAWKER:
(screaming for their lives)
...CRAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAP!!

The bullets find their passage through the back windshield out through the front windshield. Tons of glass shatters and it scatters absolutely everywhere.

By some miracle, all of those bullets missed HAIRPIE and no glass shards got in their eye! It's almost as if they were being protected by a higher entity. But they just got lucky that they barely avoided death.

TONY SPEED:
(lost for words)
I knew she was crazy... BUT NOT THIS CRAZY!!

Laycii goes to the driver door and aims the pistol to Tony's head. She presses the trigger. Nothing happens.

TONY SPEED:
(taunting Laycii)
Awww, look at that... No brains, no bullets!

Tony knocks the empty gun out of Laycii's hand. It disappears down the road.

CUT TO:

Rock Mops are in the area driving in the Rock Mops Mobile. The roof of the golden convertible is up as it's raining. They have just picked up the silver edition of "The Heavy Metal Hypnotizer" and are on their way back to the Rock Mops Residence. Twizzy is driving, and Snuffy is holding the product in its box. The Krokus song immediately cuts out during the start of this scene.

ANGLE - ROCK MOPS MOBILE DRIVING
There is some light conversation going around.

TWIZZY REEFMAN:
(upset)

I can't believe the last "Heavy Metal Hypnotizer" available was a cash-grab real silver one! If this thing doesn't work I'm gonna quit the music industry for good!

SNUFFY MCLAREN:
Well, you shant be doubtful, as the statistics show a 110% success rate.

TWIZZY REEFMAN:
(yelling at Snuffy)
And I always have ta be the one driving here! Since ya constantly confuse your shmeckle for the stick-shift!

SNUFFY MCLAREN:
I do not! That's crazy-talk.

ANGLE - THE ROCK MOPS MOBILE
The Rock Mops Mobile turns right on the next street and keeps going straight down the right lane.

Out of nowhere, the Honda HAIRPIE Mobile dashes down the street and accidentally sideswipes (very badly) the Rock Mops Mobile. HAIRPIE continue on their way, albeit very fast.
Laycii Lethur follows as she is still chasing them.

ROCK MOPS are super pissed off and notice that it was HAIRPIE who sideswiped 'em.

TWIZZY REEFMAN:
Was that... HAIRPIE?!

ZIZZY MCBLISTY:
THAT WAS HAIRPIE!!

STRINGY BENDZ:
Well who was that biker chick?

SNUFFY MCLAREN:
DOESN'T MATTER! LET'S GET 'EM!

TWIZZY REEFMAN:
(beyond outraged and grinding his teeth)
HAIRPIE JUST DON'T LET UP!! THEY'RE GONNA DIE TONIGHT!!

RUSTER KEYSTONE:
(facepalming)
Try not to kill anyone.

Twizzy slams on the gas to join in on the chase.

The Krokus song resumes back to where it was left off previously.

ANGLE - FRONTSHOT OF THE HONDA HAIRPIE MOBILE
HAIRPIE are still trying to escape Laycii Lethur. Laycii is kicking the driver's side of the Honda HAIRPIE Mobile repetitiously. The Rock Mops Mobile unexpectedly rear-ends the Honda HAIRPIE Mobile. Tony and Lizzi both scream. Laycii is caught off-guard.

LAYCII LETHUR:
(to Tony)
I see I'm not the only trouble in your life.

TONY SPEED:
(while looking in the rear-view mirror)
Oh, hell! What's COCK FLOPS doin' here?!

LIZZI HAWKER:
We're dead...

Xander still remains fast asleep.

The Rock Mops Mobile drives up to the passenger side of the Honda HAIRPIE Mobile and slams into it.

TWIZZY REEFMAN:
(yelling out the window with an angry smile on his face)
That's what ya get for sideswiping us!!

LIZZI HAWKER:
(yelling out the window)
He didn't sideswipe ya!

TONY SPEED:
(yelling out the window)
Ya! Once again ya bugs are crawlin' up the wrong asses!

TWIZZY REEFMAN:
(yelling out the window)
Who else drives a golden convertible in this city?!

TONY SPEED:
(realizing)
Oh... that's right...

The Rock Mops Mobile slams into the passenger side of the Honda HAIRPIE Mobile again.

TWIZZY REEFMAN:
(yelling out the window)
Would your portable dumpster care ta order some more punches? We're now offering instantaneous delivery!

Twizzy rams into HAIRPIE 2 more times.

Tony then rams the Honda HAIRPIE Mobile back into the Rock Mops Mobile. The Rock Mops Mobile gets pushed to the sidewalk and smashes through a telephone booth.

Laycii pulls out a dagger and creeps up to Tony's window. As she prepares to toss it, the scene turns to slow-motion. The music still plays while being slowed down to match the visuals of the scene.

(slow-motion begins)

Laycii throws it in the direction of Tony. Tony notices and quickly moves back as it misses his head. His head turns to watch the dagger continue to soar through the Honda HAIRPIE Mobile. Xander is leaning slightly forward while still effortlessly sleeping. Tony has fast reflexes and quickly moves Xander's head back with his right hand, saving Xander's life in the process.

The dagger exits out of Xander's window and finds it's way into the Rock Mops Mobile. Twizzy quickly moves his head back and it dashes past him. Snuffy is in the passenger seat and is beyond freaked out. In a panic, he ducks and puts his head onto the dashboard. The dagger goes past him and out the window. The dagger then hits a lightpost and ricochets itself back, now finding its way stabbing Snuffy in the back. The slow-motion ends. The song goes back to its original speed.

(slow-motion ends)

SNUFFY MCLAREN:
(screaming in a lot of pain)
AHHHHHH!! HAIRPIE STABBED ME IN THE BACK!! AHHHHHH!!

POUNDO:
That ain't the first time HAIRPIE stabbed ya in the back!

TONY SPEED:
(yelling back)
HEY! It wasn't us! It was her!

Tony then points at Laycii as ROCK MOPS look on over to her. Laycii looks back at ROCK MOPS through the driver and passenger windows of the Honda HAIRPIE Mobile and lets out a playful shrug while smiling.

LAYCII LETHUR:
(shruggin' n' smilin')
Whoopsie...

SNUFFY MCLAREN:
(super angry)
I WANT HER DEAD!!

TWIZZY REEFMAN:
AND I WANT HAIRPIE DEAD!!

LAYCII LETHUR:
AND I WANT TONY SPEED DEAD!!

TONY SPEED:
(fed up)
And I want ROCK MOPS and Laycii Lethur ta just quit bothering me! It never ends!

LAYCII LETHUR:
Let's just get this crap over with! Enough playin' the outlaw!

Laycii pulls out a grenade, pulls the pin off, and tosses it into the backseat of the Honda HAIRPIE Mobile. It lands on Lizzi's lap. Lizzi picks it up as Laycii slows down to get behind the two cars.

LIZZI HAWKER:
(clueless while holding the grenade)
Why'd she toss away a perfectly good avocado?

Lizzi tries to take a bite out of the grenade that he thinks is an avocado. Tony looks into the rear-view mirror and sees the grenade in Lizzi's mouth.

TONY SPEED:
(scared as hell)
NO!! YA STUPID MOTHERFU-

Tony has so little time that he can't even finish swearing. He quickly reaches into the backseat and grabs the grenade out of Lizzi's mouth. Tony quickly hurls the grenade out of the passenger window without looking. The grenade ends up landing on top of the hood of the ROCK MOPS Mobile. Twizzy notices the grenade and slightly slows down the car in a panic. As ROCK MOPS and Snuffy all look at the grenade about to burst, they all have saucer-eyes.

TWIZZY REEFMAN:
(staring at the grenade)
Oh goodie...

The grenade blows up and the wreckage of what was once the ROCK MOPS Mobile falls back into the direction of Laycii.

ANGLE - CLOSEUP OF LAYCII'S FACE
Laycii can't believe what is happening. She takes off her red-lensed shades to be sure. She realizes the heat she is about to get into and lets out a good scream with the most frightened face.

LAYCII LETHUR:
(shaking her head and screaming for her life)
AHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!!!

ANGLE - FULLSHOT OF LAYCII ON HER MOTORCYCLE
Laycii is on her motorcycle screaming her head off.

The wreckage of the ROCK MOPS Mobiles falls back and crushes Laycii Lethur and her motorcycle to death.

ANGLE - BACKSHOT OF THE HONDA HAIRPIE MOBILE
HAIRPIE continue driving off while laughing and celebrating their victory.

TONY SPEED:
(cheering)
AND TONY SPEED WINS THE RACE!!

LIZZI HAWKER:
(cheering)
WHAT A NIGHT!!

TONY SPEED:
We're gonna find an all-night steakhouse! Time for ya ta buy me that
72-ounce steak!

We watch as the Honda HAIRPIE Mobile drives off into the distance until
they can't be seen anymore.

[“Playin’ The Outlaw” by Krokus ENDS]

CUT TO:
THE WRECKAGE OF THE ROCK MOPS MOBILE
The ROCK MOPS Mobile is completely destroyed. The ROCK MOPS Mobile
is turned to black (along with ROCK MOPS and Snuffy). ROCK MOPS and
Snuffy are still alive as if it's a Looney Tunes cartoon. However, Laycii is
still in fact dead as she was brutally crushed by the wreckage. ROCK MOPS
don't know how to react.

TWIZZY REEFMAN:
(lost for words)
What in the hell just happened?!

Snuffy watches as “The Heavy Metal Hypnotizer” box turns to ash in his
hands.

SNUFFY MCLAREN:
(shocked)
“The Heavy Metal Hypnotizer” is reduced to ash!

TWIZZY REEFMAN:
(shaking his fist and screaming for revenge)
GODDAMN YA, HAIRPIEEEEEEEEEE!!!!

CUT TO:
TITLE CARD ON SCREEN:
THA NEXT FEW DAZE LATUR...

FADE IN:

INT. HAIRPIE REHEARSAL SPACE - EVENING

HAIRPIE are hanging out together at their rehearsal studio. Darry is with them visiting. They're all sitting in chairs and stretching their legs. HAIRPIE catches up with Darry about all the crazy stuff that happened when he wasn't around.

DARRY GLASWELL:
What a killer story!

LIZZI HAWKER:
Who's the killer? Wouldn't it be ROCK MOPS for crushing Laycii to death?
Or would it be Tony for throwing the grenade at 'em?

TONY SPEED:
Don't forget it was Laycii's grenade! Plus, she's killed people before! I was gonna be next!

DARRY GLASWELL:
If anything, you're a hero!

TONY SPEED:
Best of all, I wrote a song about all of it! I'm thinking we add it to our upcoming set at the Rock-Gun Rock-Fun Contest.

DARRY GLASWELL:
It's approaching! You guys have a real chance of winning! I wanna hear this new song when you're all ready.

TONY SPEED:
Ya, sure man. Lets rock it out now! Mr. X, Lizard King, let's do a run-through for "Rock N' Roll Heaven".

HAIRPIE all get set up rather quickly, and they prepare to play their new song for Darry.

HAIRPIE all look at each other and can sense that they're all ready to rock Darry's brains out! HAIRPIE all nod at each other and Xander does the counting.

XANDER DEDMAN:
(clanking his drumsticks together)
1... 2... 1, 2, 3, 4!!

[“Rock N’ Roll Heaven” by Tony Speed PLAYS]

We see glimpses of HAIRPIE playing their song “Rock N’ Roll Heaven”.
Darry is seen rocking out throughout the performance. Multiple angle
shots of the band are seen throughout their performance. They sound solid.

[“Rock N’ Roll Heaven” by Tony Speed ENDS]

Darry stands up and claps harder than ever while cheering and whistling.
He is very impressed to see the band continue to evolve.
Tony looks at Darry and smiles while feeling good about his music.

CUT TO:

EXT. HYPNO-HIPPIE - EVENING

There is a big sign on the front that says “The Heavy Metal Hypnotizer
NOW SOLD OUT!!”

INT. HYPNO-HIPPIE

The store is packed full’ve people begging for “The Heavy Metal
Hypnotizer”. They repeat themselves as if they’ve been hypnotized from
the TV commercial.

A BIG HYPNOTIZED CROWD:

(chanting with demand)

WE WANT THE HEAVY METAL HYPNOTIZER!!
WE WANT THE HEAVY METAL HYPNOTIZER!!
WE WANT THE HEAVY METAL HYPNOTIZER!!

The manager tries to calm the crowd down.

HIPPIE HYPNO-HIPPIE MANAGER:

Now, now... calm down everyone... we should be getting more units shipped
here within the next 4 months.

LITTLE KID:

4 months? That’s a handful of summer vacations!

HIPPIE HYPNO-HIPPIE MANAGER:

Everyone, you’re just going to have to wait...

As a big surprise... ROCK MOPS and Snuffy all enter the store. They are
still covered in black from the grenade blast. Everyone is staring at them.

TWIZZY REEFMAN:

(talking to himself)

Ya just can’t scrub this stuff off no matter how hard ya try... I knew I
should’ve painted myself white!

Snuffy is holding a ziplock bag full've ashes (which used to be "The Heavy Metal Hypnotizer" in it's box). They approach the manager.

SNUFFY MCLAREN:

Ya, hi, we want a refund for the hypnotizer we bought here recently.

HIPPIE HYPNO-HIPPIE MANAGER:

Which product did you purchase?

SNUFFY MCLAREN:

"The Heavy Metal Hypnotizer" in silver edition.

HIPPIE HYPNO-HIPPIE MANAGER:

Okay, and do you have the receipt?

SNUFFY MCLAREN:

Yes, it's in the bag with the box.

Snuffy shows the manager the ziplock bag full've ashes, signifying that the receipt has also been turned to ash.

HIPPIE HYPNO-HIPPIE MANAGER:

(surprised)

I'm sorry, that's not the box or the receipt...

TWIZZY REEFMAN:

(while winking)

It used ta be...

SNUFFY MCLAREN:

Listen, you're probably never going to believe us... but when we were driving home from this store the other night, we got attacked by our sworn enemies.

TWIZZY REEFMAN:

They sideswiped our car and some crazy chick on a motorcycle was there...
(now pointing at Snuffy)

...and she stabbed Snuffy in the back. Uh, show him your scar there,
Snuffy.

Snuffy shows the manager his back, then continues to describe the other night.

SNUFFY MCLAREN:

A grenade found its way onto the hood of our car and it blew us up to smithereens! "The Heavy Metal Hypnotizer" completely turned to ash!

TWIZZY REEFMAN:
That's why we're all black!

HIPPIE HYPNO-HIPPIE MANAGER:
(disgusted)
You really expect me to believe this drivel? Those are probably the ashes
of one of your great grandparents! And you resort to this madness?!
Someone else tried the same thing on me the other week and they got
nowhere!

TWIZZY REEFMAN:
(confused)
Huh?

HIPPIE HYPNO-HIPPIE MANAGER:
All because you want your money back? You're all obviously lying!

SNUFFY MCLAREN:
No, it's really true!

HIPPIE HYPNO-HIPPIE MANAGER:
(pointing to the exit)
Get out of the store!

CUT TO:
EXT. HYPNO-HIPPIE
ROCK MOPS are all standing outside the store upset about not getting a
refund.

TWIZZY REEFMAN:
I'm not giving up on this plan.

ZIZZY MCBLISTY:
That was my first time being kicked out of a store while being black.

POUNDO:
It wasn't for Poundo...

TWIZZY REEFMAN:
Now more than ever, HAIRPIE deserve hell...

SNUFFY MCLAREN:
We could just buy another one when in Europe? There's bound to be more
available there.

TWIZZY REEFMAN:
(squinting his eyes menacingly)
We shall wait until Europe then...

CUT TO:
TITLE CARD ON SCREEN:
2 MONTHZ LATUR...

CUT TO:
ANOTHER CARD ON SCREEN:
...THA WAYT TIL EUROPE IS OHVER...

FADE IN:
EXT. AIRPORT - MORNING
It has fast-forwarded in time to HAIRPIE's flight landing in Germany 2 days prior to the big first annual Rock-Gun Rock-Fun Contest. HAIRPIE and Darry all exit the airplane looking excited and determined for success.

TONY SPEED:
(while walking down with excitement and a fist in the air)
GERMANY... HAIRPIE has arrived!!

XANDER DEDMAN:
(while walking down with excitement)
Those people at Rock-Gun Rock-Fun are gonna be choking on the world's biggest hairball!!

DARRY GLASWELL:
(while walking down with excitement)
Let's win this thing, boys!

LIZZI HAWKER:
(walking and singing in the melody of "No Bone Movies" by Ozzy Osbourne)
No, no, no more Rock Mops!

CUT TO:
INT. AIRPORT
HAIRPIE collect their luggage from the conveyor belts.

CUT TO:
INT. HANSEL'S HOTEL
HAIRPIE are at their hotel checking in at the front desk. They collect their key cards.

CUT TO:

HAIRPIE walk to their rooms while rolling their luggage cases. Tony and Lizzi are also carrying their guitar cases. Xander is clanking his drumsticks together in one hand while rolling luggage. They have reached the 2 rooms (both rooms are next to each other).

TONY SPEED:

Alright, me and Darry are sharing a room because we both don't want ta get coated in Lizzi's vomit EVER AGAIN.

XANDER DEDMAN:

Oh, c'mon! You really expect me to share a room with the bass player?

TONY SPEED:

(while stroking his chin-beard)
I could always get another drummer...

XANDER DEDMAN:

(sucking up)
Oh, uh, I shall share with Lizzi!
(while saluting)
Speed, yes, Speed!

They enter their rooms and shut the doors.

CUT TO:

EXT. AIRPORT - MORNING

ROCK MOPS have just landed in Europe on their very own private jet. Their private jet has their band name professionally painted on the sides. ROCK MOPS and Snuffy all exit the jet determined to sabotage HAIRPIE's performance. ROCK MOPS are no longer covered in black from the grenade blast and they appear to be back to normal.

TWIZZY REEFMAN:

(with an angry smile)
Time ta destroy HAIRPIE once and for all!
(with an evil, maniacal laugh)

As Twizzy is laughing, his wig blows off into the wind. He immediately stops laughing and runs off to chase his wig.

TWIZZY REEFMAN:

(chasing his wig in the wind)
UGH! I knew I should've bought some more wig-glue!
(still struggling)
Better head ta the nearest 99-cent store an' get some!

CUT TO:

HAIRPIE are still in their rooms. Inside Tony and Darry's room, Darry is trying to make coffee with the complimentary hotel room's coffee maker.

DARRY GLASWELL:
(while flipping through the coffee packets)
It's all decaf? I can't drink dirty water!

TONY SPEED:
(laying down in his bed)
Just send the bass player ta get ya a coffee from the nearby café. It's right across the street.

DARRY GLASWELL:
Good idea.

Darry exits his room and knocks on Lizzi's room next-door. Lizzi opens the door.

DARRY GLASWELL:
Listen, Lizzi, go to the café across the street and get me an extra large double-double.

Darry puts some pocket change into Lizzi's hand.

LIZZI HAWKER:
Now I'm the coffee-fetcher?

DARRY GLASWELL:
Just get it done!

Lizzi walks away to complete the task.

CUT TO:

Lizzi is outside crossing the street. He is still holding the pocket change in the palm of his hand. He sees a decent-looking woman walking out of the café. As she's walking by, Lizzi tries to win her with a dumb pickup line.

LIZZI HAWKER:
(speaking low and trying to be sexy)
Heya, dollface...
(while pointing an imaginary magic wand with his free hand)
...I'm a wizard, I cast a spell on you to play with my lizard!

She gives him a disgusted and grunted face as she tosses her hot coffee right into the region of his crotch.

LIZZI HAWKER:
(in pain)
YEEOOOWWWW!!

Lizzi falls down and drops all of the pocket change in the process. The pocket change scatters all over the road as a bunch of civilians run on over to collect it. She walks off. Lizzi is on the floor squirming while holding his crotch in pain. A mysterious hooded man is chuckling at Lizzi.

HOODED MAN:
Ahahaha, at least she touched your dong with something.

LIZZI HAWKER:
You're not wrong...
(laughs at himself)
Now I got no change for a coffee...

HOODED MAN:
Lemme help you with that. What do you want?

LIZZI HAWKER:
(surprised)
Wow, really? Thanks a lot man... I need an extra large double-double.

HOODED MAN:
An extra large double-double it is!

The hooded man enters the café to get Lizzi's coffee.

CUT TO:
The hooded man gets the coffee and exits the café. He puts the coffee on the ledge of the café outside. With his back turned, he takes the lid off, dumps an entire bag of some strange pink substance into it, closes the lid, and hands it to Lizzi.

HOODED MAN:
Drink up, pretty boy! Where we heading next? Your place?

LIZZI HAWKER:
(while walking away)
Thanks but it's not for me! It's for a friend back at my hotel!

The hooded man is dumbfounded after thinking he was going to have fun with an unconscious Lizzi Hawker.

HOODED MAN:
(talking to himself as Lizzi walks away)
Oh well... hope his friend enjoys the trip within the trip!

CUT TO:
Lizzi is knocking on Darry's door to deliver his coffee. Darry opens the door.

DARRY GLASWELL:
(after opening the door)
The 'lil bass boy powered through! Good stuff!

Darry grabs the coffee. Unbeknownst to Darry... his coffee has been spiked with an otherworldly amount of LSD. He closes the door.
Darry blows on his coffee to cool it down. He then starts taking moderate sip after sip.

DARRY GLASWELL:
(amazed)
Whoa man! I never had such a substantial coffee in my life!

TONY SPEED:
(careless)
Don't care...

Next thing you know, Darry begins ferociously downing the whole coffee in one go.

DARRY GLASWELL:
(still not satisfied)
I could use a hot tub filled with this stuff!

Darry quickly starts hallucinating. Darry's LSD trip starts to unravel. The song "Black Widow" by U.D.O. plays.

["Black Widow" by U.D.O. PLAYS] (starts at 3:25)

DARRY GLASWELL:
(freaked out with profuse sweating)
What in the...

We see what Darry is seeing. He looks around a blackened cave covered in spider-webs. He is confused as he doesn't know where he is. A giant black widow appears.

GIANT BLACK WIDOW:
(with a demonic voice)
I'll eat you aliiiiiiiiivee!!

Darry screams his head off and begins running away from the giant black widow. The giant black widow chases after him. The chase seems endless in Darry's mind. Darry continues to scream and run.

[“Black Widow” by U.D.O. ENDS] (ends at 3:52)

We now cut to what Tony is seeing. He has no idea what Darry is on. Tony thinks Darry looks ridiculous right now. Darry is practically running on an invisible treadmill and screaming for his life.

TONY SPEED:
(confused)

Dammit, Darry! You're not supposed ta be the weird one! Screw this... I'd rather be sharing a room with Lizzi and Mr. X!

Tony exits his room to stay in Lizzi and Xander's room.

CUT TO:
TITLE CARD ON SCREEN:
LATUR THAT AFTERNOON...

CUT TO:

HAIRPIE are all still sharing the same hotel room as Darry continues to hallucinate in the other room. HAIRPIE's room gets a knock on their door. Tony approaches the door and asks who's there before opening.

TONY SPEED:
(yelling)
Who's there?!

A feminine voice is heard on the other side of the door.

FEMININE VOICE:
(sounding friendly and gentle)
Oh, hi, Sir Speed?

TONY SPEED:
Yes?

FEMININE VOICE:
I'm Miss Maid the maid. I have a gift for you... compliments from the hotel.

Tony looks through the peephole and sees a very heinous looking woman
(the woman is really Twizzy disguised as a maid).

TONY SPEED:
(as he's opening the door)
It better be double chocolate cookies!

The door is fully opened and the maid (Twizzy in disguise) is seen holding a
wrapped box with a card attached to it.

TWIZZY DISGUISED AS MISS MAID THE MAID:
(with a feminine voice)
It's not double chocolate cookies, its something better.

Tony grabs the gift.

TWIZZY DISGUISED AS MISS MAID THE MAID:
You won't be...
(the voice now cracking and sounding groggy)
...dis-UH-point-TED.
(lets out a bad smokers cough)

Tony senses something odd, brushes it off, then closes the door.

TONY SPEED:
That's odd... that maid had a smokers cough similar to Twiggy Reekman's.
That would be the perfect wife for him.
(laughs)

Tony doesn't think deep into it. He has no idea that Twizzy cross-dressed
and disguised himself as a maid just to deliver something that could wreck
HAIRPIE's upcoming performance.
Tony then remembers about a mess he made and opens the door to scream
down the hall to the maid to clean it up.

TONY SPEED:
(screaming to the faux maid down the hall)
OH! MISS MAID THE MAID?! HOLD ON... I FORGOT ABOUT THE RECTAL
NUCLEAR BOMBING THAT WENT ON IN THE TOILET THAT REQUIRES
YOUR HAND-SCRUBBIN' ATTENTION!

Twizzy in disguise is heard screaming back from down the hall.

TWIZZY DISGUISED AS MISS MAID THE MAID:
(with a feminine voice)
I'D LOVE TA! BUT I'M DONE FOR THE WORK DAY!

Tony shrugs and closes the door. Lizzi and Xander are curious about the gift.

LIZZI HAWKER:
We got a gift?

TONY SPEED:
Ya, its compliments from the hotel.

Tony checks the card attached to see what it says.

TONY SPEED:
Ya, the card attached says the same thing. Albeit they misspelled "hotel".

XANDER DEDMAN:
(eager)
Well, let's get this thing opened already!

Xander grabs the gift and tears it open with anticipation. It's revealed to be "The Heavy Metal Hypnotizer".

LIZZI HAWKER:
(reading the box)
"The Heavy Metal Hypnotizer"?

XANDER DEDMAN:
(while looking at the back of the box and in disbelief)
It says all of us can obtain the ability to play any song to ever exist?

LIZZI HAWKER:
That means we can learn every song by The Doors with this thing!

TONY SPEED:
I don't wanna play a bunch've covers!

LIZZI HAWKER:
C'mon and just give it a try! There's nothin' else to do during the wait.

XANDER DEDMAN:
(thinking to himself)
There's no way that it actually works. I'm gonna have some real fun with this thing.

Xander opens the box and he begins using "The Heavy Metal Hypnotizer" on Tony and Lizzi.

XANDER DEDMAN:
(while hypnotizing Tony and Lizzi)
YOU MUST PLAY ONLY SONGS BY THE DOORS!... NO... SCRATCH THAT!...
YOU MUST PLAY ONLY A SONG BY THE DOORS... YOUR ENTIRE SET WILL
BE A 30-MINUTE RENDITION OF "THE SOFT PARADE"!

TONY SPEED:
(hypnotized)
Okay, but can we still toss hair-pies into the audience?

XANDER DEDMAN:
Always! Wait... you're not serious about being hypnotized are you?

LIZZI HAWKER:
(hypnotized)
Of course we are! The soft parade has just begun!

XANDER DEDMAN:
(scared for the band)
Oh no... what have I done?!

Tony and Lizzi both crash out onto the floor. Xander figures that they both could use some rest until the contest and that it will wear itself off.

CUT TO:
TITLE CARD ON SCREEN:
OHVER 2 DAZE OF HIPNOTIZIN' HIBERNATION LATUR...

CUT TO:
NEXT TITLE CARD ON SCREEN:
THA DAY OF THA CONNTEST...

Over 2 days later, Xander is watching TV while pizza boxes and ramen noodle cups coat his bed. Tony and Lizzi still remain asleep. It is now the day of the first annual Rock-Gun Rock-Fun Contest. It's the evening. We quickly cut to Darry's hotel room, where he is seen drooling on the floor in a puddle of his own slobber. Darry is fast asleep and won't be waking up for the rest of the entire movie (no, he is not dead.). Who will take care of HAIRPIE without their trusty manager by their side?

We cut back to HAIRPIE's room. Xander checks the time. He thinks he's been watching TV for only 2 hours. Little does he know he's been watching TV for over 2 days.

XANDER DEDMAN:
(while checking the time)
I've only been watching TV for 2 hours? Has it only been 2 hours? Could've sworn it's felt to be 2 days.

HAIRPIE's hotel room gets a knock on the door. With Tony and Lizzi still asleep, Xander fails to avert his attention to the door. The knock is heard again. No response is given. Xander can't be bothered to open the door. Another knock is heard. Xander fails to respond. The person on the other side of the door is fed up. We see the hotel room door from inside of the hotel room as it is kicked down instantaneously.

It's revealed to be Snuffy disguised as a limo driver (what's with band managers kicking down doors?). He is wearing a leather cap to cover his eyes, a fancy black suit, and classy white gloves. Snuffy commences to make his entrance while dusting off the gloves he's wearing.

SNUFFY DISGUISED AS LIMO DRIVER:
(with fake German accent)
Das Hairpie?

XANDER DEDMAN:
(while still watching TV)
Who's asking?! I'm doing some real important stuff here!

SNUFFY DISGUISED AS LIMO DRIVER:
(with fake German accent)
Why, ist ze big day of ze big Rock-Gun Rock-Vun Contest of course!

XANDER DEDMAN:
(just now realizing)
Ohhhh ya...

SNUFFY DISGUISED AS LIMO DRIVER:
(with fake German accent)
Ich dein limo driver. Ich come zu pick ya's up.

Xander now averts his attention to the person who is now known to be his "limo driver".

XANDER DEDMAN:
You're gonna drive us to the contest?

SNUFFY DISGUISED AS LIMO DRIVER:
(with fake German accent)
Ya.

XANDER DEDMAN:
(with cheer)
ALRIGHT!!

SNUFFY DISGUISED AS LIMO DRIVER:
(with fake German accent)
HAIRPIE ist on at nein-PM.

XANDER DEDMAN:
What time is it now?

SNUFFY DISGUISED AS LIMO DRIVER:
(with fake German accent)
Das time ist 7:30.

XANDER DEDMAN:
AM?

SNUFFY DISGUISED AS LIMO DRIVER:
(with fake German accent)
PM.

XANDER DEDMAN:
Well that was quick.

SNUFFY DISGUISED AS LIMO DRIVER:
(with fake German accent)
HAIRPIE ist on right after the vunderful ROCK MOPS!

XANDER DEDMAN:
ROCK MOPS are still alive? I thought they blew up?

Xander lets out a disgusted grunt when reminded of his sworn enemies.

SNUFFY DISGUISED AS LIMO DRIVER:
(with fake German accent)
Ya guys are doings a 30-minute set, same als everyone else.

XANDER DEDMAN:
(with a fist in the air)
I'mma gonna make HAIRPIE kill those mopheads with their own
mopheads! Musically speaking, of course!
(with triumphant medieval voice)
Off with their mopheads!

SNUFFY DISGUISED AS LIMO DRIVER:
(talking to himself under his breathe with his normal voice)
Oh... you'll be killing something alright...

XANDER DEDMAN:
(while pointing at his bandmates)
But you better be the one to wake up my bandmates! I don't wanna be held responsible for waking them up when they only got 2 hours of sleep... or however long it's been.

CUT TO:
EXT. HANSEL'S HOTEL - EVENING SUNSET
HAIRPIE and Snuffy all exit the hotel into the parking lot, where the limo is parked right in front. Tony is rolling luggage and carrying his guitar case, same with Lizzi, and Xander is holding his favorite pair of drumsticks as he rolls his case of luggage (which contains actual hair-pies). Snuffy is handed the cases, one by one, and puts them in the trunk. Snuffy then ushers the boys into the limo by opening the doors for them. Once HAIRPIE is in, he gently closes the doors and enters the limo. Snuffy now begins driving HAIRPIE to the contest.

CUT TO:
INT. RENTED LIMO
The boys chillax in the back of the limo.

XANDER DEDMAN:
(proud of himself)
Well how 'bout that?
(while clanking his drumsticks on the ceiling in the limo)
HAIRPIE is in the back of a limo!

The inside window between HAIRPIE and the driver rolls down. Snuffy asks the boys a question. He forgets to speak with a German accent and speaks normally.

SNUFFY DISGUISED AS LIMO DRIVER:
(curious while speaking normally)
Hey, um... weren't there supposed to be 4 of you?

XANDER DEDMAN:
(suspicious)
And weren't you supposed to have a snobby German accent?

Snuffy quickly catches his mistake and goes back to the fake German accent.

SNUFFY DISGUISED AS LIMO DRIVER:
(in his normal voice while catching his mistake)
Oh, uh...

(back to speaking with fake German accent)
Ich va saying... weren't dort supposed zu be 4 of ya? Nicht 4 band
members, Ich mean ein extra person... das person being dein manager?

TONY SPEED:
Oh ya, our manager got whacked out from his cup of coffee! He's probably
still trippin' on the stuff...

SNUFFY DISGUISED AS LIMO DRIVER:
(with fake German accent)
Seems das a sloth würde be a besser manager!

The inside window between HAIRPIE and the driver rolls back up.

XANDER DEDMAN:
(to his bandmates)
Oh ya, I almost forgot to tell you guys... ROCK MOPS are still alive...

TONY SPEED AND LIZZI HAWKER:
(at the same time with shock)
WHAT IN THE...

CUT TO:
ANGLE - OUTSIDE SHOT OF THE LIMO - EVENING SUNSET
The limo arrives at the destination and stops. Tons of rabid rock fans are
all around! A title card appears on the bottom of the screen while the limo
is seen.

TITLE CARD ON BOTTOM SCREEN:
8:03PM...

CUT TO:
INT. ROCK-GUN ROCK-FUN BACKSTAGE AREA
ROCK MOPS are seen hanging out in the backstage area. They are
scheduled to play their set at 8:30PM and are waiting. As they wait, Twizzy
pops a champagne bottle.

TWIZZY REEFMAN:
Gentlemops... we've done it!
(pops champagne bottle)
Let's hang HAIRPIE with a hair-noose and be done with 'em!
(laughs)

Zizzy, Ruster, and Pouno all laugh with Twizzy, except Stringy. Twizzy begins pouring champagne into champagne glasses. As Twizzy fills each glass, Zizzy, Ruster, and Pouno all take one. Stringy (who is full of shame) refuses the champagne.

Twizzy pours an extra glass for Snuffy for when he shows up.

TWIZZY REEFMAN:

(while pouring champagne in glass)

There, this glass is for Snuffy when he arrives.

Twizzy, Zizzy, Ruster, and Pouno all cheer their champagne glasses and down them in one go at the same time. They lick their lips and exhale with enjoyment. Twizzy senses Stringy's despair.

TWIZZY REEFMAN:

(to Stringy)

What's your problem, Cheese-String?

STRINGY BENDZ:

(looking sad)

I still think this was a big big big big big mistake!

TWIZZY REEFMAN:

Dammit, G-String! I warned ya before about defending HAIRPIE!

STRINGY BENDZ:

You went out of your way for something so petty... to rent a limo and make Snuffy be HAIRPIE's limo driver?... just to make sure that they get to the show on time so everyone could see them embarrass themselves?... it's truly sickening!

TWIZZY REEFMAN:

It's not a \$50 giftcard to the candy store, Stringy! It's the mystery million prize we're talking about here! It could be a million... it could be 10 million! We could be able to buy the whole damn candy factory! Don't ya see?

After Twizzy says this, a man who is helping to run the contest shows up.

ROCK-GUN ROCK-FUN TEAM MEMBER:

Excuse me... uh... Cock Flops?

TWIZZY REEFMAN:

(frustrated)

IT'S ROCK MOPS!

ROCK-GUN ROCK-FUN TEAM MEMBER:
(flustered)
Oh... uh... sorry... excuse me, Rock Mops?

TWIZZY REEFMAN:
Who's askin'?

ROCK-GUN ROCK-FUN TEAM MEMBER:
I'm apart of the Rock-Gun Rock-Fun team. Listen, some newcomer named Moe Patriani just walked offstage after the audience relentlessly heckled him to bits. I'm asking if you guys want to go on early and play an extended set until 9PM?

Everyone in ROCK MOPS looks astounded except for Stringy.

TWIZZY REEFMAN:
(surprised)
A near hour of ROCK MOPS?

ROCK-GUN ROCK-FUN TEAM MEMBER:
Your band will be the only band with an extended set out of the rest of the contestants.

TWIZZY REEFMAN:
(overjoyed)
We're there man! Let's just not cover any Twisted Sister material... ya guys remember what happened last time, right? No way we're dealing with that again! Plus, not only does T.S. stand for "Twisted Sister", but it also stands for "Tony Speed". Anyways... ROCK MOPS will do it!

ROCK-GUN ROCK-FUN TEAM MEMBER:
Cool! I was going to ask HAIRPIE but they seem to have not shown up yet...

Right as the team member says this, HAIRPIE are seen entering in the distance of the backstage area with Snuffy. ROCK MOPS see HAIRPIE, but the team member doesn't as his back is turned. Twizzy tries to create a diversion.

TWIZZY REEFMAN:
(nervously)
No, no, ya surely made the right choice! Can we go on now?

CUT TO:

EXT. ROCK-GUN ROCK-FUN CONTEST STAGE - STILL SUNSET

ROCK MOPS have already finished their line-check and are hitting the stage. The contest stage is massive and has jumbo screens on the left and right. As they enter the stage, the audience shows some promising interest for the band. The audience is so drunk, they can't tell the difference between real hair and wigs (despite the high-definition jumbo screens).

DRUNK FEMALE IN THE AUDIENCE:

(interested)

Hey, check it out! These guys actually have hair!

DRUNK MALE IN THE AUDIENCE:

(interested)

Wow! Cool! That means they must be good!

TWIZZY REEFMAN:

(speaking into the mic)

How's it goin' Rock-Gun?! Are ya all ready ta have some Rock-Fun?!

The audience is heard crazily clapping and cheering for a short moment.

TWIZZY REEFMAN:

We're ROCK MOPS! And we're gonna wipe the floor with ya!

POUNDO:

(clanking his drumsticks while incorrectly counting)

1, 2, 4, 3!!

ROCK MOPS starts their set with a cover of the song "Metal Health" by Quiet Riot. Stringy plays the opening guitar riff flawlessly, the rest of the band ain't too shabby, but it's Twizzy who's the trainwreck once his vocals come in. His voice is constantly singing out of key and cracking. Stringy has an embarrassed face on him the whole time. Let's not forget Ruster's added keyboards that make HAIRPIE hate ROCK MOPS even more.

Twizzy sings the opening scream dreadfully.

Twizzy dances awkwardly while waiting for the first verse. Thing is, Twizzy always sucked... but the people never truly cared. It's always been about the songs. The question that is left unanswered... will HAIRPIE's performance be worse than ROCK MOPS'? And will that be a good thing or a bad thing for the audience?

TWIZZY REEFMAN:

(dreadfully singing)

Well, I'm an axe grinDER, pILEdrivER... Mama says thAT I never, never
mIND her... Got no brAINS, I'm insANE... The teachER says thAT I'm one
big pAIN!

CUT TO:

HAIRPIE and Snuffy are standing on the side of the stage. As Twizzy sings
terribly, HAIRPIE watches and Snuffy listens. HAIRPIE make unpleased
faces and sounds, while Snuffy ignores the sight of ROCK MOPS and
viciously sips his glass of champagne.

CUT BACK TO ROCK MOPS:

ROCK MOPS are onstage continuing on with the song. We get a glimpse of
the audience silently standing with questionable faces.

TWIZZY REEFMAN:

(dreadfully singing)

I want it loudER, more pOWER, I'm gonNA rock it 'till it strIKes the hoURR!

ROCK MOPS jump into the chorus.

TWIZZY REEFMAN:

(dreadfully singing while pumping his fist in the air)

B-bANG yOur hEAD!!... MehTAL heALth wILL dRIVe yAH mAD!!...

B-bANG yOur hEAD!!... MehTAL heALth wILL dRIVe yAH mAD!!...

Twizzy continues.

TWIZZY REEFMAN:

(dreadfully singing)

Well, I'm frustrated, outdated... I really wanta be overrated...

CUT TO:

We see HAIRPIE at the side of the stage again, this time cracking a joke
about Twizzy.

TONY SPEED:

He's finally right about something for once!

HAIRPIE all laugh together.

TWIZZY REEFMAN:

(dreadfully singing)

I got thE bOYs, ta make the nOIse... Won't ever let up, hope it annOYs yOUU... Join the pACK, fill the crACK... Well, nOW you're here, there's no wAY bAHCKK!

As the second chorus gets sung, the entire audience shockingly cheers. They love ROCK MOPS and can't get enough! They may have a chance to win the contest. Twizzy continues doing what he considers "singing".

TWIZZY REEFMAN:

(dreadfully singing while pumping his fist in the air)

B-bANG yOur hEAD!!... MehTAL heALth wILL dRIVe yAH mAD!!...

HAIRPIE are stunned that the German audience finds ROCK MOPS appealing. HAIRPIE continue to feel tortured. Snuffy continues to not care.

XANDER DEDMAN:

(in disbelief)

I cannot believe this crap! They really dig this?

Twizzy sings the post-chorus while shrieking the high notes.

TWIZZY REEFMAN:

(dreadfully singing while shrieking the high notes)

...MehTAL heALth wILL cURE yOur crayZAYYYYYY!!... MehTAL heALth wILL cURE yOur mAD... MehTAL heALth is whAT wEH ALLLLEL neED!!... It's lykE a heART attAAAAAAAACK!!...

Stringy goes into the guitar solo and we continue to see HAIRPIE in hell at the side of the stage. Snuffy now has the whole damn champagne bottle and is seen on the floor chugging it. As Stringy plays the solo, Twizzy runs on over to the side of the stage to scream something to HAIRPIE.

TWIZZY REEFMAN:

(happily screaming at HAIRPIE with an evil smile)

ASS-HAIRPIE!! WE MEET AGAIN!! MAYBE THIS TIME WE'LL BE THE ONES WHO BLOW YOU UP!!... MUSICALLY SPEAKING!!

(points to the massive enthusiastic crowd)

SEE?!

(now screaming into HAIRPIE's ears)

I TOLD YA ROCK MOPS IS STILL HAPPENING!!

(while proudly raising a fist in the air)

YA!!

Twizzy runs back onstage to awkwardly dance around during the rest of the solo. HAIRPIE all look at each other with confused faces. Twizzy looks silly onstage as he tries his hardest to be sexy. He raises his shirt up a bit to expose the skin of his heinous beer-belly.

We fast-forward further into ROCK MOPS' set as they are now performing the song "Still of the Night" by Whitesnake. They are 1 minute and 48 seconds into the song. The audience won't stop being in love with Twizzy's voice, no matter how horrendous it may actually be.

TWIZZY REEFMAN:

(dreadfully singing)

In thE stILL of thE nIGHT... In thE cool mOONlight... I fEEL my heART is
aching...

(while leaning far back as he sings and wrecks the high part)

...In thE still of thE nIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIGHTTTT!!...

The audience roars with tender excitement. HAIRPIE make sly remarks amongst themselves regarding the high part that Twizzy just brutalized (and not in a good way).

TONY SPEED:

Twiggy's got the scream of some guy getting a dagger shoved into his urethra!

LIZZI HAWKER:

Ya! When the hell are they gonna get off the stage?!

XANDER DEDMAN:

They've been playing overtime!

The Rock-Gun Rock-Fun Team Member shows up to alert HAIRPIE to do their line-check before ROCK MOPS is about to finish their set.

ROCK-GUN ROCK-FUN TEAM MEMBER:

Alright, uh, what was your bandname again? Uh, was it Humble Pie?

TONY SPEED:

HAIRPIE!

ROCK-GUN ROCK-FUN TEAM MEMBER:

Oh... right! HAIRPIE, time to do your line-check!

XANDER DEDMAN:

That's a good sign!

CUT TO:

ROCK MOPS stop playing and an announcer walks onstage. It appears that ROCK MOPS' set is over. The announcer gives them an outro.

ONSTAGE ANNOUNCER:

(loud n' proud)

EVERYONE AT ROCK-GUN ROCK-FUN!! LET'S BOMBARD THESE
TALENTED MEN FROM PURPLE BEACH, FLORIDA WITH A THUNDEROUS
APPLAUSE!!

(while rolling the 'R' in "Rock")
GIVE IT UP... FOR RRRROCK MOPS!!

The audience goes crazy for ROCK MOPS. Stringy immediately runs offstage as he feels and looks embarrassed (despite what the drunken audience thinks). As Stringy runs offstage, the rest of ROCK MOPS all gather in the front of the stage to take a bow.

ZIZZY MCBLISTY:

(curious)

Hey... where's Stringy runnin' off to?

RUSTER KEYSTONE:

I ain't taking a bow without him...

TWIZZY REEFMAN:

Forget him!

(while cockily pointing at himself)
I'm the only one who matters in this band!

Zizzy, Ruster, and Poundo all take offense to what Twizzy just said.

POUNDO:

(infuriated)

Ya always think that you're Davey Leeroy or somethin'!

TWIZZY REEFMAN:

(firing back)

Is that so? Get off the stage then!

ZIZZY, RUSTER, & POUNDO:

(all at the same time)

GLADLY!!

Zizzy, Ruster, and Poundo commence to walk offstage altogether. As they are walking off, Twizzy shouts at them.

TWIZZY REEFMAN:
(shouting at his bandmates)
When I get the mystery million prize, I ain't splitting it 5 ways! I'm keepin'
it all for me!

Zizzy, Ruster, and Poundo all ignore Twizzy while walking offstage. Twizzy is standing all alone at the center-front of the stage. He's in front of an audience that is convinced (from too much alcohol consumption) that ROCK MOPS are amazing. The audience continues to cheer their heads off. Twizzy proceeds to take a bow without his band. As Twizzy bows down, his wig falls off onto the stage floor.

TWIZZY REEFMAN:
(while still bowed down)
Not again! I knew I shouldn't have gotten wig-glue from the 99-cent store!

In a panic, Twizzy bends further down and reaches for his wig. As he reaches down, his back is heard making a snapping sound.

TWIZZY REEFMAN:
(squealing with pain)
AHH!! MY BACK!!

Twizzy falls to the floor and continues to squeal as he lays wigless.

TWIZZY REEFMAN:
(in pain)
UGH... where's Snuffy when ya need him?

Twizzy looks to the side of the stage and sees Snuffy passed out blackout drunk with the champagne bottle (empty) in his lap, while HAIRPIE all point and laugh together at Twizzy.

The announcer runs to try and pick up Twizzy's wig. The moment he tries to pick it up, the wind blows Twizzy's wig into the audience.

Twizzy watches in horror as the overly enthusiastic crowd tears his wig apart into a bunch've little pieces. The audience continues to cheer at Twizzy while HAIRPIE continues to laugh at him. The rest of ROCK MOPS soon appear behind HAIRPIE and see Twizzy embarrassing himself onstage. The rest of ROCK MOPS can't help but join in on the laughter. As Twizzy cries, a janitor shows up to mop him off the stage
(can't get any more ironic than that).

TWIZZY REEFMAN:
(crying as he's getting mopped offstage)
You're not supposed ta mop the floor with me! It's supposed ta be the other
way around!

JANITOR:
(shrugging while mopping Twizzy offstage)
Hey, at least the audience loves ya!

The janitor finishes mopping Twizzy off to the side of the stage (opposite to
where HAIRPIE and the rest of ROCK MOPS are standing). HAIRPIE turns
around and notices the rest of ROCK MOPS laughing. They immediately get
defensive.

LIZZI HAWKER:
You want us to get charged with elder abuse now?

TONY SPEED:
Can we commit elder abuse after our set?

We now see Stringy making an announcement to his bandmates and to
HAIRPIE.

STRINGY BENDZ:
Hairpie, wait! You don't understand! I've gotten so fed up with that guy...
that I've decided to quit ROCK MOPS.

Zizzy, Ruster, and Poundo know how Stringy feels.

ZIZZY MCBLISTY:
Y'know... it's funny...

STRINGY BENDZ:
Why's that?

ZIZZY MCBLISTY:
...because I was just about to tell you the same thing.

Stringy and Zizzy both laugh.

RUSTER KEYSTONE:
It gets funnier, I'm quitting ROCK MOPS as well!

POUNDO:
So is Poundo!

Stringy, Zizzy, Ruster, and Poundo all laugh together.

ZIZZY MCBLISTY:
Wow... good for us!

RUSTER KEYSTONE:
Now we no longer have to try and live in a peaceless environment.

STRINGY BENDZ:
Twizzy will do just fine without us! He's got plenty of wealth from his parents to hire other people to join his cruddy band!

TONY SPEED:
Finally ya guys are starting ta learn that ROCK MOPS is a cruddy band!

ZIZZY MCBLISTY:
Stringy, ya really think Twizzy is gonna spend money on anything?

LIZZI HAWKER:
He's a cheap bird? I guess all he does is "cheap-cheap" then...

STRINGY BENDZ:
He only puts money towards getting revenge on his enemies... we saw. And pretty soon once he learns that we're leaving him, he's gonna be after us!

POUNDO:
(while pounding his fists together)
Poundo will pound him into some fresh veal cutlets if he tries anything ta harm us!

XANDER DEDMAN:
(about Poundo)
The inbred drummer is right about something for once! Twiggy IS a baby cow!

POUNDO:
(laughs and puts his hand on Xander's shoulder)
I don't know what inbred means, but you're alright with me now,
X-Ray!

XANDER DEDMAN:
(while brushing Poundo's arm off him)
I'm not supposed to have drummers from tribute bands touch me! It's bad luck!

TONY SPEED:

So now ya guys truly hate Twiggy? I'm still not fully convinced...

ZIZZY MCBLISTY:

Yes! And I don't even know why we had a problem with you guys in HAIRPIE in the first place.

RUSTER KEYSTONE:

Because Twizzy turned us against 'em!

STRINGY BENDZ:

He constantly threatened to fire me if I didn't comply!

LIZZI HAWKER:

You guys wanted us dead during that rainy night street chase, remember?
Now you don't want us dead? I call bullcrap!

STRINGY BENDZ:

(to HAIRPIE)

I always defended HAIRPIE! In fact, I've always felt quite jealous. To be in my sixties and not have an album to my name! That's no musician! I see you guys, a trio of young rockers, with something original and real to offer the music world!

TONY SPEED:

Alright! Alright! Ya can stop verbally lathering our asses now!

STRINGY BENDZ:

(while looking at HAIRPIE)

Twizzy has even more screws loose than you thought! We have something we really need to tell you. Twizzy went out of his way to put us up to the task of trying to sabota-

HAIRPIE can't handle another word and cut Stringy off.

LIZZI HAWKER:

(cuttin' off Stringy)

I may be a stupid bass player, but I know not to trust any member of ROCK MOPS!

TONY SPEED:

Ya! And now in this case...

(while doing the "quotations" hand-gesture with a crazy face)

...it's any "past or present" member of ROCK MOPS!

XANDER DEDMAN:
They almost had us convinced!

ZIZZY MCBLISTY:
Hey, c'mon... we hate Twizzy now too!

TONY SPEED:
(while crossing his arms)
Thing is, we always hated all of ya as much as Twizzy!

LIZZI HAWKER:
You can't love Van Hagar then all of a sudden when you realize it's not cool
claim that you hate Van Hagar.

STRINGY BENDZ:
Can I officially join HAIRPIE as an additional guitarist? It's all I've been
dreaming of!

TONY SPEED:
I would rather saw my own goddamn head off than ta be in a band with a
former member of ROCK MOPS! This is a 3-piece band, and always will be!

ZIZZY MCBLISTY:
I guess we can't get along with HAIRPIE after all. It's a damn shame...

TONY SPEED:
Ya damn near killed us! It's great that ya guys will no longer associate
yourselves with Twiggy Reekman anymore, but we still don't want
anything ta do with ya's.

XANDER DEDMAN:
(while crossing his arms)
None of you pass "the coolness test"!

LIZZI HAWKER:
YA!!

The Rock-Gun Rock-Fun Team Member urges HAIRPIE to get onstage and
begin their set.

ROCK-GUN ROCK-FUN TEAM MEMBER:
(while clapping as in "chop, chop")
Alright, HAIRPIE! Get on out there already!

Tony and Lizzi seem to forget their own song titles from their previous
encounter with "The Heavy Metal Hypnotizer".

TONY SPEED:
(while looking at his bandmates)
What song are we gonna start out with again?

LIZZI HAWKER:
“My Eyes Have Seen You”?

TONY SPEED:
Or was it “Love Her Madly”?

Xander completely forgot about the hypnotizer that he used on Tony and Lizzi. He is shocked that “The Heavy Metal Hypnotizer” didn’t ware off.

XANDER DEDMAN:
(startled)
Oh god no...

LIZZI HAWKER:
No, no! It was “The Soft Parade”!

Zizzy, Ruster, and Poundo realize the hypnotizer worked and start laughing under their breath. Stringy starts getting worried.
Tony and Lizzi fail to find themselves.

STRINGY BENDZ:
(while starting to feel bad again)
It’s the outcome from the hypnotizer! I guess it actually worked!

ZIZZY MCBLISTY:
Hey! It was all Twizzy’s idea anyway! And y’know what? Screw these guys! They’re incapable of forgiveness. They deserve to suffer.

STRINGY BENDZ:
(full of sadness)
Aww! I don’t want to watch my favorite band go down the tubes!
(now crying)

ZIZZY MCBLISTY:
(with a raised brow)
HAIRPIE is your favorite band?

Stringy quits crying as he catches himself.

STRINGY BENDZ:
(stops crying)
Uh... forget I said that...

We go back to the conversation HAIRPIE was having.

XANDER DEDMAN:

(intimidated and full've rage)

DAMMIT!! I TOLD YA I DON'T KNOW "THE SOFT PARADE"!! YOU'RE BOTH CRAZY ENOUGH TO THINK THAT WE'RE JUST GONNA PLAY ONE LONG SONG FOR OUR ENTIRE SET!! WAY TO DESTROY OUR NAME!!

TONY SPEED:

C'mon Mr. X! It's not as difficult as ya think!

LIZZI HAWKER:

We've gotten so much mental-practice already! It'll go swimmingly!

XANDER DEDMAN:

You guys got mental-practice, i.e. "hypnotized", I DIDN'T!... and now this band is about to destroy any chance of a semi-substantial career! Only way I could nail this performance is if I hypnotized myself!

(checks pockets)

And it seems I've forgotten the Heavy Metal Hypnotizer back at the hotel... figures!

CUT TO:

EXT. ROCK-GUN ROCK-FUN CONTEST STAGE - NIGHTTIME
HAIRPIE hit the stage and Tony introduces the band.

TONY SPEED:

Hello, Rock-Gun Rock-Fun! We are HAIRPIE! The names Speed... TONY, Speed. Long legs, long hair, long fingers, long glare!

The drunken audience also takes interest to HAIRPIE because they have long hair (even though theirs is real and ROCK MOPS' isn't, they still can't tell the difference with drunken blurry vision).

The audience is heard crazily clapping and cheering for a short moment.

DRUNK FEMALE IN THE AUDIENCE:

WHOO!! I LONG FOR LONG HAIR!!

TONY SPEED:

And I got something wildly important ta say!...

Tony Speed then goes into the opening sermon of "The Soft Parade" by The Doors.

TONY SPEED:

(speaking a sermon)

When I was back there in seminary school... there was a person there... who put forth the proposition... that ya can petition the Lord with prayer... petition the Lord with prayer... petition the Lord with prayer...

Tony pauses and now screams the last line of the sermon.

TONY SPEED:

(screamin' to no avail)

YA CANNOT PETITION THE LORD WITH PRAYER!!

The audience goes absolutely bonkers and cheers for HAIRPIE. Ruster suspects that HAIRPIE is gonna play a song by The Doors. Ruster looks flabbergasted.

RUSTER KEYSTONE:

(flabbergasted)

They're gonna play a song by The Doors without any keyboards?!

ZIZZY MCBLISTY:

(also flabbergasted)

And with a bass?!

HAIRPIE continues playing into "The Soft Parade". Tony and Lizzi flawlessly play their instruments, while Xander struggles but manages to hold it together. Tony sings The Doors with his own vocal style, and it actually sounds decent and fun. HAIRPIE makes the song sound heavy as it's all distorted guitars and has no organ.

TONY SPEED:

(singing)

Can ya give me sanctuary... I must find a place ta hide... A place for me ta hideeee...

The audience loves HAIRPIE. HAIRPIE shows promise to win the contest.

TONY SPEED:

(singing)

Can ya find me soft asylum... I can't make it anymore... The man is at the door...

The band swings hard as the song gets even heavier.

TONY SPEED:

(singing)

Peppermint, miniskirts, chocolate candy... Champion sax and a girl named Sandy...

Tony plays a short guitar lick.

DRUNK MALE IN THE AUDIENCE:

NOW THIS IS ROCK N' ROLL!!

Tony then goes back into singing and playing the rhythm riffs.

TONY SPEED:

(singing)

...There's only four ways ta get unraveled... One is ta sleep and the other is travel, da da... One is a bandit up in the hills... One is ta love your neighbor 'til...

HAIRPIE pauses playing as Tony now signals Lizzi to finish singing the next part of the line. Lizzi can't believe that Tony is finally allowing him to sing a lead vocal line. We see Lizzi look touched, and we hear him thinking to himself with amazement.

LIZZI HAWKER:

(thinking to himself with amazement)

Tony is finally allowing me to sing a lead vocal line?! I never thought I'd have this moment... this is going to be the highlight of my career...

Lizzi proceeds to sing the lead vocal line.

LIZZI HAWKER:

(shouting)

HIS WIFE GETS HOME!!

DRUNK FEMALE IN THE AUDIENCE:

TRUE ROCKSTARS!!

Lizzi and Xander continue playing into the next part of the song. Xander looks scared for his life. They play the same thing over and over as Tony stops playing and singing. Tony now begins doing the best part of any HAIRPIE show... to toss hair-pie's into the audience!

TONY SPEED:

Alright, Rock-Gun Rock-Fun! Ya have now gotten a taste of how HAIRPIE sounds... so now how 'bout a taste of how HAIRPIE actually tastes?!

The crowd lets out a monstrous tidal wave roar of excitement. Tony walks to the center of the stage, where a mysterious object is being covered with a cloth. Tony yanks the cloth off, revealing a wheeled rack full've hair-pies. Tony proceeds to toss hair-pie after hair-pie into the faces of the audience as the crowd roar becomes as loud as an army of thunderclouds.
The audience loves it!

MAN WITH HAIRPIE SPLATTERED ON HIS HEAD:
(super enthusiastic)
WHY HAVEN'T WE HAD MORE BANDS THE SAME AS HAIRPIE IN THE
LAST 30 YEARS!

Tony tosses more hair-pies until he gets down to the last one on the rack.
He makes the audience anticipate the final hair-pie toss.

TONY SPEED:
Now, Germany, are ya ready for the last hair-pie of the batch?!

THE ENTIRE CROWD CHANTING ALTOGETHER:
HURL IT!! HURL IT!! HURL IT!!

Tony starts spinning over and over as the audience leans forward with excitement and bold anticipation. As Tony tosses the hair-pie he misestimates the throw and it finds its way smashing right into Lizzi's face. How unfortunate for the hair-pie (made out of pubes collected by the bass player) to find it's way smashed into the bass players face. Lizzi still mindlessly plays his bassline, pretending that THAT didn't just happen.

We fast-forward further into HAIRPIE's set as they are still playing the same song "The Soft Parade". The audience hasn't lost any excitement. Lizzi still has the hair-pie crammed on his face. The next vocal lines refer to Tony Speed's bandmates and where they are onstage from his perception (Xander in the back, and Lizzi on his right).

TONY SPEED:
(singing)
The Soft Parade has now begun... Listen ta the engines hum... People out ta
have some fun... Xander in the back... Lizzi on my right!

We fast-forward to the end of the set/song. Tony speaks the final lines.

TONY SPEED:
(speaking)
When all else fails... We can whip Twizzy's eyes... And make him sleep...
And cry...

The song ends, and so does HAIRPIE's set. The crowd claps so hard, fast, and loud that it's surprising that no hands fractured themselves. The announcer walks onstage and gives them an outro.

ONSTAGE ANNOUNCER:

(loud n' proud)

WHO TA THUNK?! THE SECOND BAND THAT'S GOTTEN THE LOUDEST CROWD IS ALSO FROM PURPLE BEACH, FLORIDA?!

(while rolling the 'H' in "Hair")

GIVE IT UP... FOR HHHHAIRPIE!!

HAIRPIE all gather in the front of the stage. With the biggest smiles on their faces, they take a flattered bow.

CUT TO:

A group of 10 middle-aged men with mullets are seen seated in an unknown large office. They all happen to be the ones who head the Rock-Gun Rock-Fun contest.

A bald old man walks in to report the latest crowd-reception statistics.

MAN WITH THE STATISTICS:

(walking in while holding statistics papers)

Gentlemen, the latest Rock-Gun Rock-Fun crowd-roar statistics are here!

They all lean forward awaiting the results.

MAN WITH THE STATISTICS:

The last 2 bands got the loudest crowd-roars, and they both happen to be from Purple Beach in Florida. Them being ROCK MOPS, and HAIRPIE. The charts showcase that the crowds loved both bands evenly.

ONE OF THE SEATED MEN:

Well how exactly can we settle this? This is the mystery million prize we are talking about here!

ANOTHER ONE OF THE SEATED MEN:

(with hand on head)

I'm truly stumped on this one.

MAN WITH THE STATISTICS:

I don't wish to impel, but back in my day we settled these sorts of things by flipping a coin.

ANOTHER ONE OF THE SEATED MEN:

(while slamming his hands on the desk)

It's crazy enough to work!

CUT BACK TO:

EXT. ROCK-GUN ROCK-FUN CONTEST STAGE - NIGHTTIME

The announcer is onstage by himself and prepares to announce the winner.

ONSTAGE ANNOUNCER:

EVERYONE AT ROCK-GUN ROCK-FUN!! WE HAVE JUST RECEIVED THE RESULTS FOR THIS YEARS CONTEST WINNER!!

Backstage, we see Twizzy with a bandana covering his baldhead (who is also now in a wheelchair) listening and awaiting the answer with a grim smile.

ONSTAGE ANNOUNCER:

AND THE WINNER OF THE FIRST-ANNUAL ROCK-GUN ROCK-FUN CONTEST AND THE MYSTERY MILLION PRIZE IS...

HAIRPIE are seen at the side of the stage on their tippy toes.

ONSTAGE ANNOUNCER:

...HHHHAA!!...

HAIRPIE are preparing for victory.

ONSTAGE ANNOUNCER:

(sneezing)

...AACHEW!!

(wipes nose with hand)

Ah, sorry about that... AND THE WINNER IS... RRRROCK MOPS!!

Twizzy Reefman is immediately wheeled onto the stage with both arms shaking high with excitement. The loud crowd repeatedly chants "ROCK MOPS" over and over again. Stringy Bendz, Zizzy McBlisty, Ruster Keystone, and Poundo don't go onstage after what Twizzy told 'em before. They watch on the side of the stage opposite from HAIRPIE. HAIRPIE are devastated that they didn't win.

ONSTAGE ANNOUNCER:

(while shaking Twizzy's hand)

TWIZZY REEFMAN, HOW DOES IT FEEL TO WIN THE CONTEST?!

TWIZZY REEFMAN:

(cockily)

I ain't one ta boast, but I saw this happening from the moment my band was added to the line-up!

ONSTAGE ANNOUNCER:
ALRIGHTY! AND NOW FOR AN EVEN BIGGER REVEAL!! THE MYSTERY
MILLION PRIZE!! TWIZZY, CAN YOU GUESS WHAT IT IS?!

TWIZZY REEFMAN:
It can be any kind of million, y'know? 5 million, 50 million... 500 million...
that sorta thing.

ONSTAGE ANNOUNCER:
TEN MILLION EXCLUSIVE ROCK-GUN ROCK-FUN COINS THAT CAN ONLY
BE USED TO BUY OFFICIAL ROCK-GUN ROCK-FUN MERCHANDISE!!

TWIZZY REEFMAN:
(caught offguard)
H-huh? C-come again?

The announcer runs to the side of the stage and pulls a rope that launches
ten million Rock-Gun Rock-Fun exclusive coins from above the stage,
drowning Twizzy in the process. On one side of the stage is HAIRPIE, the
other is Stringy, Zizzy, Ruster, and Poundo. They're all laughing their
heads off once more. Twizzy sticks his head out of the coins for air and
shows his dissatisfaction.

TWIZZY REEFMAN:
(sticking his head out of the coins)
THIS CAN'T BE!! I'M TWIZZY REEFMAN GODDAMMIT!!

We see Stringy, Zizzy, Ruster, and Poundo at the side of the stage.

ZIZZY MCBLISTY:
(satisfied)
Serves that eggomaniacal waffle right!

POUNDO:
Poundo is happy.

RUSTER KEYSTONE:
He's already got millions, and he's upset that the prize isn't real money?

STRINGY BENDZ:
I told you guys before... it's never enough for him...

CUT TO:
ANGLE - BACKSHOT OF STRINGY, ZIZZY, RUSTER, AND POUNDO:
We hear Stringy finish his sentence.

STRINGY BENDZ:
...It's never enough.

HAIRPIE are seen continuing to laugh themselves almost to death until the laughter is worn out. HAIRPIE appear to be super satisfied.

TONY SPEED:
(smiling)
Well that settles that!

LIZZI HAWKER:
Ya, no kidding! If we won that prize we would've looked super stupid!

XANDER DEDMAN:
And at least we got to showcase HAIRPIE to Germany!

HAIRPIE step over Snuffy McLaren's still drunkenly passed out body and head to the backstage area. As HAIRPIE walk to the backstage area, they are approached by an unknown man. He compliments the band and asks them a serious question.

UNKNOWN MAN:
What a real solid and original band you guys have got up and running! I've never seen a band so different in a real long time!

XANDER DEDMAN:
Hey, thanks man.

LIZZI HAWKER:
If there could be 2 million people with your same exact mentality, the world would be a much better place for us.

UNKNOWN MAN:
I'm aware that you've got an album released. So, tell me, how many other HAIRPIE songs do you got written?

TONY SPEED:
I've written over 110 songs for HAIRPIE.

UNKNOWN MAN:
(pulling out his business card)
My name is Vince Vinylton. I represent Rocket2Me Records, the biggest record label in all of Europe.
(jumps straight to the question)
How's a 10-album deal sound?

CUT TO:
ANGLE - FRONTSHOT OF HAIRPIE
Tony Speed, Lizzi Hawker, and Xander Dedman all have their mouths
dropped open with shock.

[CUT TO CREDITS]

["Back In Business Again" by THE FOUR HORSEMEN PLAYS]

["Back In Business Again" by THE FOUR HORSEMEN ENDS]

[CREDITS END]

[AFTER-CREDITS SCENE BEGINS]

FADE IN:
EXT. SCRAP METAL YARD - SUNNY DAY
We see the wreckage of the Rock Mops mobile with Laycii Lethur's bike
attached to it. One of Laycii's arms is sticking out. The wreckage gets
crushed into a cube. A crane operator then lifts the cubed wreckage and
adds it to a big pile of other cubes. The camera zooms in on Laycii's arm
that is still sticking out, then, out of nowhere, by sheer surprise, Laycii's
hand makes a fist.

[Horror movie sounds are heard for a short instant]

[CUT TO BLACK]