

OUTSIDERIA

Written by

Maxim Ibragimov

holyibar@gmail.com

FADE IN:

EXT. MALL SQUARE - BACKDOOR ENTRANCE - DAY

Working day starts. Passengers fill the streets, mall workers gather at the employees' entrance to the big shopping mall.

ARCHIE, a clumsy young man, walks up to the steel entrance door. He finishes his cigarette and goes in with a few other employees.

INT. SHOPPING MALL - STAFF ENTRANCE FLOOR - DAY

Every visitor is welcomed by a turnstile and a security team inside, although they don't look mighty in the signature mall uniform.

Employees show their badges to the security members and proceed to the desk where they sign in a register entry.

Archie quickly goes through the pockets of his coat. Empty pockets. He sighs loudly.

ARCHIE

Yep, really nice start to a day...

Archie comes up to the turnstile and the frowning security guy greets him.

SECURITY GUY

Badge?

Archie scratches his head and looks around.

ARCHIE

Hey, you ever noticed how dark this place is? Get some lamps here, shit... I mean, it doesn't have to look like hell's cloaca, right?

SECURITY GUY

Wait a minute, I think I said, "Badge", and not, "Hey, what's your take on the lighting in here?".

ARCHIE

Oh yeah, I might have forgotten my badge at home...

SECURITY GUY

Well, you fucked up at the start, what can I say.

ARCHIE

Come on, just let me in. I don't wanna be late. I work here.

A small crowd starts to form behind Archie, but the security guy points them to the other turnstiles.

SECURITY GUY

I'm afraid that can't be done.

ARCHIE

Why? Because you haven't seen the precious badge?!

SECURITY GUY

That might be one of the reasons... But I also didn't like you. You know, the moment you walked in. Instantly.

ARCHIE

Seriously? What is your problem? Do you get off when you do this? Use your head, I'm not gonna see you for the rest of the day, so just be a little compliant, compadre.

SECURITY GUY

Oh yeah? Show me your badge and you can enter.

ARCHIE

Fuck you, man.

Archie sits down on a stool near the entrance door. People pass him by.

After a brief moment of soul relaxation he approaches the security guy again.

ARCHIE (CONT'D)

Listen, I'm sorry, I just can't go back now... If I don't hurry, my boss's going to hang my portrait for the afghan police shooting range and he'll make sure those fuckers come right here to practice. You know what it's like when you show up late here.

SECURITY GUY

Excuse me, why would I know that? If I'm standing here, am I late to my job? And who are you?! You work here?

Archie grabs his head in disbelief.

ARCHIE

So... You think you're more stubborn than me?

FRANKIE

Sounds good... But it'd be better
if you didn't come.

Buzz looks in front, Kristine follows. Their elder boss with
a big moneymaking grin DAVE enters the store.

FRANKIE (CONT'D)

Oh no, he's coming for us, he needs
all the souls he can get.

BUZZ

"There's shit to be fucked and I'm
the man to fuck it up"...

Dave takes the phone call as he walks towards the group.

KRISTINE

"Meet Dave. Dave is the Dave of all
Daves".

They start chuckling.

Dave stops now and mutes the phone. He points to the guys.
Buzz and Frankie stumble at finding an activity.

DAVE

Come here, my children!

Buzz, Frankie and Kristine come up to Dave.

DAVE (CONT'D)

OK. New day, new goals. 30 minutes
before the bees swarm into this
place. Buzz, fuck it, I don't know
why they call you Buzz...
Frankie... I need you guys to put
some shine on our best products.
Wipe and prosper, people! Come on!

Dave turns around and goes back on the phone.

KRISTINE

Hi, I'm sick...

Dave turns back.

DAVE

Oh, Kristine, yeah, go home.

KRISTINE

Thank you.

Dave leaves. Buzz and Frankie stand silently... Kristine
sniffs...

INT. SHOPPING MALL - ELECTRONIX STORE - LATER

Buzz wipes the dust off the TV stands with a cleaning cloth while Frankie leans on one.

FRANKIE

That's what I'm talking about. You know why he let her go? Because she bothered to come here. She came here feeling like shit and Dave noticed.

BUZZ

So what? If you came here sick, he'd let you go too. Probably.

FRANKIE

Yeah, but the problem is that I wouldn't even go if I wasn't feeling well. It's like I'm aware that I'm lazy, that's why I get punished for it.

BUZZ

What do you mean "punished"?

FRANKIE

Well, you know, when you're being sick, it means you're getting punished by God.

BUZZ

And how the fuck is that related to Kristine? She's not gonna feel well when she comes home just because she went to work today.

FRANKIE

But still, I'm sure, God will see that and he will help her or something.

Buzz finishes his share of stands and they just switch positions.

BUZZ

I have no idea why you're so sure that there's some kind of God, dude. They just scared you with him or her in the beginning. That's what they always do with kids. They scare us, so we grow up already, uh... I forgot the word... Fuck it, we just grow up scared...

FRANKIE

I understand, but, get this.

Frankie stops wiping and faces Buzz.

FRANKIE (CONT'D)

So we're scared from the start,
right?

BUZZ

Yeah, basically.

FRANKIE

And now that God lives in our
minds, he can control the way we
live with the rules he invented...
Just theoretically that's what he
wanted to achieve and it bugs me.
We were simply taught that there's
a God and now we have to fear hell
and retribution for our sins
subconsciously. I mean, I can't
even kill myself because I'm scared
of what might happen after! That is
just unfair!

BUZZ

Listen, the only suicide I'm a fan
of is the one with the pumping
bassline and Alan Vega's vocals, so
I can't go to the deeper part of
your problem. But, here's the
thing. Life gets tough with or
without God in your head, so I
don't think that people like you
even need to consider what would
God think of your actions. You're
obviously not the most loyal of
God's followers. You already suck
at doing his will, so why worry?

FRANKIE

Hmm, you're probably right...

Frankie checks the clock.

FRANKIE (CONT'D)

Damn, opening in 5 mins.

BUZZ

And who's God anyway?! In any form,
with any face? No one has seen him,
even those who believe in him. They
just saw a picture people kept
copying through centuries and now
their kids just see a picture that
comes from the Internet. Those who
presumably saw God died with the
real times of God. But for some
reason we just love to cling to his
mystery persona.

FRANKIE

Wait... Didn't we see a picture of
his son, Jesus Christ?

Frankie and Buzz just stare at the clock until one of their
female colleague POLLY appears with new equipment boxes.

POLLY

Guys, new headsets just came in.
Where do I put them?

Guys switch their attention to her.

FRANKIE

Oh, the computer section...

Frankie wants to point her to the computer section, but
forgets where it is. He looks at Buzz.

FRANKIE (CONT'D)

Where is it?

They start looking for the computer section together, but
soon come back to her.

FRANKIE (CONT'D)

You know, why don't you just leave
them here? We'll figure what to do.

Polly leaves the boxes on the floor.

POLLY

Uh, I'm still kinda new here,
trying to remember all the names.
So, yeah, our boss...

FRANKIE

To his misfortune, his name is Dave-

BUZZ

Ancient word is he's a covert pedo.

Guys start laughing, but Frankie calms himself and Buzz down.

POLLY

Yeah, well, I passed him not a long
time ago and he was very...
disappointed with you guys.

BUZZ

What did he say?

POLLY

"If those two braindead kooks gonna
keep polishing the TV stands
forever, I will send their asses on
a very special Chernobyl nuclear
station mission".

Buzz shakes his head.

POLLY (CONT'D)
 "Can you please find them and
 repeat what I said?"

Slight microphone feedback begins to echo through the store.

FRANKIE
 He didn't even mention any names
 and you came to us!

POLLY
 Well, I figured I should just go to
 the TV stands.

Frankie and Buzz look at the stands. Dave's voice breaks
 through the speakers.

DAVE (O.S.)
 Alright, ladies and gentlemen,
 we're opening in 3 minutes. Let's
 keep these people coming in
 entertained. And, Frankie, Buzz...
 I don't know why they call you
 that, that's a stupid name... you
 two morons in the TV section, I
 swear to Mr. Great Jesus, if you
 still gonna be there in the TV
 section in 5 minutes, I will make
 that place your permanent home and
 you will sleep on those TV stands.

Frankie and Buzz look away while a few other colleagues stare
 from different parts of the store.

FRANKIE
 OK, but the TV stands are still
 important.

POLLY
 Why?

FRANKIE
 I don't know. It looks really cool
 when they're clean.

BUZZ
 True...

Frankie and Buzz pick up the boxes Polly left on the floor
 and get going.

INT. SHOPPING MALL - GROUND FLOOR (STAFF) - DAY

Archie runs along the corridor with changing rooms for staff
 members. He stops at the automatic door.

Archie tries to open the door, but it's closed. The badge identification system demands his badge.

After a few more unsuccessful attempts, Archie hears the phone ringing in his pocket. He answers...

ARCHIE

...Well, fuck, man, can't you distract him or something? I'm suffering for the goddamn badge...

(beat)

Just talk to him. Buy me some time.

(beat)

Yeah, thanks, I don't know where this janitor is.

(beat)

Stop giving ideas, just fuck off with your advice.

(beat)

Because they're not moving the situation forward at all, fucking narc. I'll find a way, just back me up.

Archie hangs the phone and looks up...

INT. SHOPPING MALL - MUSIC STORE - DAY

Slender, good looking girl NANCY cleans the brass instruments. A well-built guy ERIC comes and takes her by the hand to the break room.

NANCY

Oh, Eric, not now!

ERIC

Can't wait! Might be dying!

INT. SHOPPING MALL - MUSIC STORE BREAK ROOM - DAY

Eric and Nancy start making out. Nancy locks the door.

NANCY

I don't want to go back there.

ERIC

Don't think about it.

Suddenly, Nancy pulls Eric off her.

NANCY

Promise me that you're not going to waste money this week.

ERIC

Damn it, Nancy, why can't we just chill for a moment?

NANCY

I want to, I want to go somewhere, anywhere, Eric. We deserve a good time outside of all this. A proper good time.

ERIC

OK. This week I'm going to give all my money to you, deal?

NANCY

Deal.

Nancy hops on Eric and they fall on the couch.

INT. SHOPPING MALL - MUSIC STORE - DAY

Botched motifs of traditional music of Latin America come out of the synthesizer.

SERGIO with his stylish dark, sleek hair sits and plays with all passion and no technique.

His scruffy, goofy looking colleague DREW stands next to the synthesizer and sips coffee.

The out of tune notes keep piling up in the melody. Sometimes Sergio completely messes up and mumbles curses in his language.

Drew closes his eyes when Sergio finally takes a long pause... And then the same sounds repeat.

DREW

Hey, hey, can you stop? Like completely, please?

Sergio straightens out and slowly turns his head to Drew.

SERGIO

Whatcha say, cabron?

DREW

It just doesn't sound good, man.

Sergio angrily hits the keys.

SERGIO

Oh, you think you can play better, dilettante?

DREW

No. That's why I'm not playing.

BARRY

No. He managed to get lower than that. Basically, he is the bar now.

The security guard approaches Doom.

SECURITY GUARD

Excuse me, what is your name, sir?

DOOM

My name is Doom and Doom is the game that I play in this life--

Barry shoves Doom aside.

BARRY

His name is Alex. Classiest Alex I've ever seen.

DOOM

Domin' Alex, yeah, call me that.

SECURITY GUARD

Are you sure you are not a terrorist?

DOOM

Hell yeah, I'm not a terrorist!

ALAN

Come on, he doesn't even look like one.

SECURITY GUARD

What do you mean "look like one"? Tell me, how does a terrorist look?

BARRY

I'm sorry, these are just not the smartest people you're talking to. Can we, please, drop the charges against our friend Alex and proceed to the inspection?

The security guard checks Doom's pockets, takes his passport.

DOOM

The hell is going on, Barry?

Alan starts filming Doom on camera.

ALAN (O.S.)

Our comrade Doom has become a captive of all the evil that is executed by this rotten corporation system of America! Fight the corrupt! Free Doom! FREE DOOM! FREE MY MAN DOOM!

The security guard calls for backup on the walkie-talkie.

SECURITY GUARD

Suge, could you come down to the main hall, please?

ALAN (O.S.)

Holy shit, Doom, you are a martyr. God wants you to die for your faith. New history! Free Doom!

DOOM

But I don't wanna die...

ALAN (O.S.)

I know, but sometimes you have to! It's like sometimes the death of one man breathes life into everyone else. Free Doom! Any last words for your cult followers, soul soldier?

DOOM

Fuck this guy.

Doom points at the security guard, but the guard clinches his arm and drops Doom on the ground.

BARRY

Hey, don't you think that's a little bit unnecessary?

Barry tries to stop the security guard, but another guard SUGE rushes in and tackles Barry. People just walk by.

These two security guards step back and have a private conversation. Alan films Barry.

ALAN (O.S.)

Oh, man, it's getting a little bit scary, to be honest. Do I keep recording?

BARRY

Who the fuck told you to film in the first place? Get us some help!

ALAN (O.S.)

Sorry, Barry, I'm not the one. My hands are tied just like yours.

Alan switches to Doom.

ALAN (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Hey, man, I assume you're dying?

DOOM

Not yet, I think... I haven't really died before though.

Then back to Barry.

ALAN (O.S.)
 (singing)
 Sound system gonna bring me back
 up,
 Yea!
 One thing that I can depend on,
 Sound system gonna bring me back
 up,
 Right!

BARRY
 What are you doing?

ALAN (O.S.)
 Soundtrack.

BARRY
 Call the police!

ALAN (O.S.)
 No, they're on their side. Trust
 me...

Alan offers Barry his hand... just to shake it.

ALAN (O.S.) (CONT'D)
 We'll be fine.

The security guards come back to the scene.

The first security guard picks Barry off the ground and leads
 him to the wall.

SECURITY GUARD
 Barry, man, I wanted, I tried to
 believe you, but you've failed
 me...

BARRY
 I'm sorry, I don't understand...

SECURITY GUY
 You told me his name was Alex...
 Doom in' Alex?! Get the fuck out of
 here with that shit!

Meanwhile, Suge pulls out a knife and mounts Doom.

SUGE
 You ever seen a knife like this?

DOOM
 Yeah. At your mother's house.

Doom looks at Alan and smiles and they give each other a
 thumbs up sign.

The other security guard forces Barry back against the wall and gets into the shooting position.

SUGE
In your sternum!

Suge raises the knife over Doom's head and the gun FIRES OFF...

INT. SHOPPING MALL - FOOD COURT - DAY

Alan and Barry sit at the table. Alan articulates excitingly.

ALAN
We gotta film that! I'm telling you, that's our only chance to break out!

BARRY
No, it's childish and it's not even ironically good.

ALAN
You're just stuck in your daydreams about Hollywood. Meanwhile, we can be doing things and doing them well. That's how it all starts.

BARRY
We are doing things already. We're gonna film a video for Doom's band and get some funds to evolve.

ALAN
They're gonna pay us?

BARRY
They? They barely make money off their shows. We're gonna put it on the mother of video platforms and monetize all hells out of it.

ALAN
But if no one goes to their shows, what makes you think we're gonna get good numbers on the video?

BARRY
Because it's gonna be good, idiot.

ALAN
Whatever, dude...

BARRY
Yeah...

They get up from the table and grab the equipment.

Kristine sits at another table and finishes her tea. The security guy comes to her.

SECURITY GUY
Excuse me, miss.

KRISTINE
Yes?

He shows her a screen capture image of Archie.

SECURITY GUY
Do you know this man?

INT. SHOPPING MALL - ELECTRONIX STORE - DAY

Dave sorts through the items on a cash register stand. Frankie walks up to him.

FRANKIE
Hey, Dave, you wanna hear this theory of outsiders I just thought of?

Dave stops and shakes his head.

DAVE
What?

FRANKIE
Just had a theory about outsiders--

DAVE
Do you live in the woods, Frank?

FRANKIE
No...

DAVE
You come up to me during your active workday and propose a discussion about a "theory of outsiders"?

FRANKIE
Well, it's pretty interesting, I thought you might participate...

DAVE
I'll gladly participate in your dismissal if you want to.

FRANKIE
I'm sorry...

Frankie wanders back, but Dave calls him.

DAVE

Hey, tell me, don't we have another goofball working here? What's his name...

FRANKIE

Buzz?

DAVE

No, no, not the dumb name guy...

FRANKIE

Well, I'm not sure then, he's the most goofy looking guy I know.

They hear bizarre sounds coming from the air vent.

Moments after Archie takes off the grid and his face appears. He clumsily falls out of the vent and gets up.

ARCHIE

Hi, Dave.

Dead silence as Dave stares at Archie...

ARCHIE (CONT'D)

Oh, hey, Frankie... How are you?

FRANKIE

Uh... I'm good, man... You?

ARCHIE

Good, all good...

FRANKIE

That's good...

ARCHIE

Yeah...

DAVE

What is it with you fucking clowns all working here?! Can I just have one dude, not a fucking armada of gold brick lifers in the institute of retardation?

ARCHIE

I'm sorry, I forgot my badge at home...

DAVE

Is this why you tried to sell me your theory, Frankie?

FRANKIE

No... It's actually interesting.

DAVE

Oh yeah? Come on, I wanna hear it now.

FRANKIE

Well... This theory of outsiders states that...

DAVE

Listen, mongs, today is a floors day for you. It's floors, floors, floors! And where's Buzz... Oh my God, I want to wash my mouth with soap! Why do they call him that?! Anyway, tell him that I got him warm at gunpoint too.

Dave grabs some papers off the desk and leaves.

ARCHIE

Crap, man... You might as well just tell him to open the door for me next time.

FRANKIE

What was I supposed to do? Find the X-Ray Spex and knock him out? Your timing sucks, just like your day and now mine too.

ARCHIE

Eh, not the first time, friend, not the last. Where's Buzz?

FRANKIE

Doomin'.

Doom stands with Buzz in another department.

BUZZ

Hey, you know me, I don't compare Blue to Pinkerton and I don't bust my ass to get attention, but bullshit like that takes it there.

DOOM

There's no violation of canons in what that woman does. Maybe she just finds your tedious ass not good enough.

BUZZ

The problem here is that she chooses to live in her false superiority, that way it's harder to get to her because she's like a tumbleweed head stuck in a shithole person.

Buzz starts putting phone products on shells.

DOOM

At least she backs her arguments up with actual talk. You're shallow, man. What's the last time you learned a big word?

BUZZ

Well, I've all lost my marbles, yeah, I don't even care.

DOOM

That's why you should shut up and bathe in tears of defeat. Nothing you can say will match this detailed and systematic presentation of her ethics. She's friends with empirical evidence and rationalistic ideas. She's the rebel girl we need.

BUZZ

What?! Just because she's attractive doesn't mean that she's allowed to yell that Blue Album is better than Pinkerton every time she goes to the club. That's all!

DOOM

Oh, and you're mad that you can't prove her wrong. She won't even talk to you.

BUZZ

Are you her fucking lawyer? Get off her dick for once. She just acts like a queen. In a contest of cool I'll beat her very easily. 1, 2, 3... I won.

DOOM

Hey, why don't we change the name of our band to "Buzz and His Delusions"? Really fits.

BUZZ

Only if you're gonna write more of that philosophical shit that just came out of your mouth earlier.

DOOM

Whatever, I'm gonna go try get the instruments for the video. Call us on a break.

BUZZ

You didn't bring your guitar?

DOOM

No, I carried these fucking costumes, man.

BUZZ

I get Tom's drums, but you'll totally fuck the picture up with your generic crappy guitar.

DOOM

Hey, I'm gonna get the best looking one!

BUZZ

Who is going to give you a good looking guitar? This is a fucking mall where people buy things, remember?

DOOM

Why does it even matter?

BUZZ

Your guitar had some cool ass stickers. It was part of our image.

DOOM

No one cares about image, it's lame.

BUZZ

Well, they're gonna care when they see that toy you're gonna be rocking. Sprinkle some glitter on it too.

DOOM

Holy shit, man, you're so pedantic.

BUZZ

Where do you keep getting these words from?!

Buzz starts looking around, then touches Doom.

BUZZ (CONT'D)

Is there a fucking dictionary somewhere? Are you a real person?

DOOM

No, seriously, if you wrote a screenplay, the dialogues would definitely be the most boring shit in history of humanity. And if you wrote a book, it would suck just equally.

Buzz pushes Doom away.

BUZZ

Go eat a dick, you fucking asshole.
You're distracting me by creating
this shitty aura.

Doom responds equally with a push.

DOOM

Eat a bag of dicks. I'm going now.

BUZZ

Fuck off fast, child.

DOOM

Keep working, buzzcuck.

They exchange middle fingers and Doom leaves.

A few rows later Frankie catches up with him.

FRANKIE

Whoa, forgot you have other
friends?

DOOM

Oh, sorry, Frankster. This band
routine is serious business.

FRANKIE

Yeah, I can understand. Not
completely though.

DOOM

So how you been, gangster?

FRANKIE

Well, somewhere between awful and
'oh how fucking awful can it
get'... Listen, can you do me a
favour?

DOOM

Hey, man, I'm not going to kill
you.

FRANKIE

No, I was just thinking that I need
a new gal in my life, it's been so
empty, I think about all the wrong
things these days.

DOOM

Like what?

FRANKIE

Uh, thinking about me not being
smart enough for arthouse films and
all that shit, you know?

DOOM

Damn, you and Buzz are so afraid of something that demands a little brain activity. So what are you on about?

FRANKIE

So it seemed like I got stabbed in my heart with a dagger and I was bleeding all this time and, you know, screaming internally and then this girl that works with us came up to me today and it honestly felt like she stopped the bleeding by her presence...

DOOM

That's nice and kinda gay. What do you want me to do?

FRANKIE

I want you to inspect her, get to know her and then maybe throw my name out there on the map. Find out what she thinks about me.

DOOM

Will be done with great delight, buddy!

FRANKIE

Thanks, Doomboy!

They hug and Doom starts to leave, but then quickly stops and turns back.

DOOM

Wait, what does she look like?

FRANKIE

Oh, that one.

Frankie points at Polly in the computer department.

DOOM

Got it.

They hug again, Doom leaves. Dave appears behind Frankie.

DAVE

Who's that? Your new boyfriend?

FRANKIE

Nope.

DAVE

No, seriously. He looks like a dork.

FRANKIE

Well, he is one. Doom, he calls himself Doom. He's a friend of Buzz.

DAVE

I see... He's banned from our store now forever. And tell Buzz--

Dave starts coughing.

DAVE (CONT'D)

Tell Buzz that if I see this pleb here again, he can expect some unpleasant changes in his wage income. Now get back on the floor.

EXT. SHOPPING MALL - SMOKING LOUNGE - DAY

Eric and Nancy stand outside smoking in the lounge for staff.

ERIC

I know that it seems like an impossible task now, but I think that you can do it. I mean, how did we all get behind the wheel? Not after a wave of flag, I'll tell you that.

NANCY

I'm just not sure that I will get all the things right. I'm not afraid of failing, but at the same time I'm really afraid of failing.

ERIC

Well, no risk, no reward, sister.

NANCY

Amen...

ERIC

I remember waiting to get on the road myself and there were dudes telling different stories about their instructors... One time some sly motherfucker threw a pen outside while they were waiting in traffic and this guy went to pick it up and then boom! Failed!

NANCY

Why the hell are you telling me that?!

Eric and Nancy finish their cigarettes.

ERIC

Just a reminder that you gotta be ready for all kinds of shit.

The security guy appears in the smoking area, he eventually comes to Eric and Nancy.

SECURITY GUY

Excuse me, do you know this man?

He shows them the same picture of Archie.

NANCY

I don't think so.

ERIC

Yeah, I don't know, this is a big ass mall, man.

SECURITY GUY

OK, thank you.

Eric and Nancy go back to the mall.

HARRY and TOM TROMBONE, two young whacky guys from the sporting goods store, dance to a punk rock tune.

TOM TROMBONE

(screaming)

I fucking hate rain! I fucking hate rain! I fucking hate rainy days! I fucking hate them!

Harry comes in with an air guitar solo.

TOM TROMBONE (CONT'D)

(screaming)

And my job is not that good! No, no, no! It was never good at all! Misery, rain on me! All the time! Raining misery kicking down my front door! Misery is all that I need, I don't need your fucking sympathy and stop calling me a jerk when you're with your friends! No love, all misery!

They calm down with the tune.

TOM TROMBONE (CONT'D)

So, yeah, kinda like that.

HARRY

It's like a symphony, I feel renewed now! And we thought passion in music was dead, man...

Tom Trombone smokes a cigarette.

TOM TROMBONE

Yeah, it's kinda like a love song.

HARRY

A good one. Usually, they're not that good.

TOM TROMBONE

Yeah.

Some random mall employee interrupts them.

MALL EMPLOYEE #1

It fucking blows, what the fuck are you guys on?

His colleague interferes as well.

MALL EMPLOYEE #2

Don't mind him, he listens to one-hour techno remixes of progressive black dubstep and blah blah blah. Do your thing, I like it.

TOM TROMBONE

Thanks. We're playing Gismo this Sunday, you can come if you want. Gonna be a big presentation of our new album. But don't bring your friend, he's a dickhead.

MALL EMPLOYEE #1

Your music is shit.

TOM TROMBONE

Yeah, what's the price tag on your opinion? Half cent and a cock-shaped lollipop?

MALL EMPLOYEE #1

Well, still more than you're ever going to earn from your bullshit. What's the name of your band? "Instrument Rape"?

TOM TROMBONE

Man, you must be so bummed out that Skrillex doesn't write soundtracks for dog porn.

MALL EMPLOYEE #1

Hey, saw you sucking a dick once, turns out you were practicing with your band.

TOM TROMBONE

When you're crossing the street, is it considered a gay parade?

MALL EMPLOYEE #1
I'll knock you out, soft man.

TOM TROMBONE
Gonna talk or try us, bitch?

MALL EMPLOYEE #1
Us? Your tasty ass is all alone in this.

TOM TROMBONE
Oh no, I've got my boy here, a little wolf and he's ready to bite into your balls and never let go. Right, Harry?

HARRY
Uh... I guess so...

MALL EMPLOYEE #1
Harry? Your boy's name is Harry?!

TOM TROMBONE
It doesn't matter what his name is. There's two of us, you ready to go, forest gimp?

MALL EMPLOYEE #1
Yeah, I'm fucking ready, I'll decimate both of you imbeciles.

HARRY
I still haven't really done anything...

TOM TROMBONE
Don't worry, man, he'll pussy out.

The mall employee throws the cigarette butt in Tom Trombone's direction and runs on him. Suddenly, the security guy interferes.

SECURITY GUY
Excuse me, gentlemen?

MALL EMPLOYEE #1
What?!

SECURITY GUY
First of all, I don't like your language, watch the fuck out. But more important, I'm looking for this man, do you have any information where I can find him?

The security guy shows a picture of Archie.

MALL EMPLOYEE #1

No, haven't seen him. Who the fuck is this guy?

SECURITY GUY

He is a serial killer. That means he likes to kill people.

MALL EMPLOYEE #2

He's kinda cute.

SECURITY GUY

Would you let this man murder you?

MALL EMPLOYEE #2

On a bad day, maybe.

TOM TROMBONE

He's not a serial killer! That's Archie, dude sells electronics and pens to my mans!

MALL EMPLOYEE #1

I knew you were gay!

TOM TROMBONE

Shut the fuck up and go away already, you fucking bum!

Security guy leaves them arguing.

MALL EMPLOYEE #1

I fucked your mother in the rain!

TOM TROMBONE

You have a penis?!

MALL EMPLOYEE #1

You don't need a penis to fuck someone!

Harry and the other mall employee leave them as well.

TOM TROMBONE

What time do you usually come back to the asylum, dumbo?

MALL EMPLOYEE #1

What kind of wipes do you use to wipe the semen off your face in the morning?

TOM TROMBONE

Why are you so interested in homosexual relationships, man?!

They keep at their craft...

INT. SHOPPING MALL - GROUND FLOOR - DAY

Alan and Barry stand with a skater in the main hall. The camera and other equipment are set for recording.

BARRY

OK, man, we need you to grind that rail for like... a long time. And don't fall down because we're gonna need to film some other things.

SKATER

Yeah, yeah, am I getting paid or what?

BARRY

Yes! When we release the video...

SKATER

Man, you guys are fishy.

BARRY

Just do what you're fucking told to fucking do.

SKATER

OK, man, no need to apply pressure.

BARRY

Alright, let's do this then.

They start recording.

ALAN (O.S.)

Camera, lights, action! 1... 2... 3... All set--

BARRY

What the fuck is your problem?

ALAN

I don't know what to say exactly. In professional terms, I mean.

BARRY

Oh, maybe you want me to stand with a clapperboard as well? Just fucking film this guy and let's move on!

ALAN (O.S.)

OK, 1... 2... 3... Go!

SKATER

You mean I can skate?

BARRY (O.S.)

Yes!

Skater rides to the railing, but stops right before the jump and shakes his head.

Barry hops to him.

BARRY (CONT'D)
What's going on?

SKATER
I'm scared, man.

BARRY
What do you mean scared?

SKATER
Well, fuck, have you seen the height there?

BARRY
No one asks you to dive in there, you're not playing Rambo!

SKATER
It's still scary though...

BARRY
Kay, dude, another take. Don't shit your pants this time!

Barry turns to the camera.

BARRY (CONT'D)
You filming, Alan?

ALAN (O.S.)
I never stopped.

BARRY
I never doubted you.

ALAN (O.S.)
Alright, man, just go.

Skater goes for another unsuccessful attempt...

BARRY
Oh my God, to hell with this, he's never going to jump! Let's just film some tricks instead.

SKATER
My efficiency won't be affecting my payout, right?

BARRY
We'll see. Depends on your tricks, we need to be impressed to half death and even beyond.

ALAN (O.S.)
Get this, dude, I'm filming 24/7.
Just start doing your magic shit
and it's gonna be here.

SKATER
Alright.

Skater attempts a few awkward Ollies... Barry stops him.

BARRY
What are you doing? Do you know how
to skate? Do some tricks!

SKATER
I'm trying!

BARRY
You're trying?! I haven't seen the
skateboard rise above the ground
for a fucking centimeter! Give me
some 360 Emotional Ollies, Backdoor
Pop-Shoveits, CrazyMoon Breakup
Flips, anything!

Skater goes for some flip, but the skateboard knocks the
camera down.

Barry drags Alan aside.

BARRY (CONT'D)
Where did you find this guy and how
did you evaluate him as a
professional skater?

ALAN
Well, he had a skateboard.

BARRY
That's it? You just took a guy with
a skateboard from the streets?

ALAN
He said he knew Rodney Mullen.

They come back and fix the equipment.

BARRY
Tell me, man, who's Rodney Mullen?

SKATER
Oh, that dude sells weed in the
lockers and for a school dealer
he's crazy good. You know him?

BARRY
No...

SKATER
I'm still getting paid, am I?

BARRY
No, you're not getting paid.

ALAN
Sorry, man.

SKATER
Well, fuck you, guys, then.

Skater drives off and takes the skateboard into his hand before a turn.

ALAN
Well, at least we know that we're not the worst sometimes.

BARRY
Yeah, relative outsiders... Where's Doom?

INT. SHOPPING MALL - ELECTRONIX STORE - DAY

Polly picks video games from the box and sorts them out on a shelf. Doom walks up to her with two power strips items.

DOOM
Uh, excuse me, can you help me out? Which one is more effective against recurrent power cuts?

POLLY
Oh, I'm sorry, I'm really not an expert in these. But you can ask our technicians, uh...

Polly searches and points at Archie and Frankie who are busy washing floors in the opposite end of the store.

POLLY (CONT'D)
There. They can help you.

DOOM
Oh well, I guess I don't need these now...

Doom throws the power strips away. He starts looking at the games Polly put in place.

DOOM (CONT'D)
So do you have DOOM?

POLLY
Of course. Here...

Polly looks for the newest DOOM game and hands it to Doom.

DOOM
Thank you... I really love these.

Polly finishes putting out games.

POLLY
Is there anything else I can help you with?

DOOM
Oh, no, thanks.

Polly walks away. Buzz comes in.

BUZZ
What the hell are you doing here?
Did you get the instruments?

DOOM
No. To be fair, I didn't even try.

BUZZ
Yeah, that's very fair.

DOOM
What do you know about that girl?

BUZZ
I know her name's Polly, man,
that's all I know. Frankie's been nagging you too?

DOOM
Yeah. But hey, Polly will work.
He's probably too scared to read the name off her badge anyway.

BUZZ
Wanna jam?

Buzz takes the DOOM video game.

DOOM
The guns have spoken, Buzz-0.

Buzz connects the game console to a huge plasma and puts the DOOM game on.

DOOM (CONT'D)
Are you allowed to do this?

BUZZ
Dave never liked us anyway.

DOOM
He's still in charge here?

BUZZ

Yep. Still Pedoravin' hard.

DOOM

What's his case with you guys?

BUZZ

Nothing really. He just thinks we're some kind of outsiders. Our truth is everyone's different, no need to fight.

A customer with a child comes to Buzz.

CUSTOMER #1

Hi, I've been wondering, what kind of game can you recommend to a 10-year-old?

BUZZ

Sorry, I don't really play games.

CUSTOMER #1

What are you doing now?

BUZZ

I'm just showing my customer how this game console works.

Buzz hands the gamepad to Doom.

The customer walks away.

Buzz and Doom keep playing. Archie and Frankie join them on the couch.

ARCHIE

Damn, you guys suck.

BUZZ

Shut up, you can't even beat Sim City with disasters off.

ARCHIE

Because that game is a borefest. It should be called 'Staring At The Screen, Waiting For Something To Happen'.

BUZZ

Nah, you're just bad at everything.

ARCHIE

Nah, they retire gamepads after I'm done playing.

BUZZ

With your penis.

ARCHIE

That's hilarious... Turn this bitch off and let's play whatever you throw at me.

BUZZ

Sim City then?

ARCHIE

Sure, I'll fuck you up in Sim City, in any city, why not?

FRANKIE

Relax, boys. Doom, you got something for me?

DOOM

Uh... Well, her name is Polly.

FRANKIE

That's all?

DOOM

Yea.

FRANKIE

Come on, you're kidding me, right?

DOOM

No. She gave me this game and left... Wait, she called you guys technicians or something!

ARCHIE

See, bitch, she called us, not you. Where you at now, baby boy?

BUZZ

I was probably taking a shit on your game stats, so she couldn't see me around.

ARCHIE

Weak as fuck! You've been squashed like a tin can and I got witnesses.

FRANKIE

Hey, this is the second time she referred to us today. She trusts us.

DOOM

Don't get carried away, you still give off mad whacky guy vibes.

BUZZ

Piss off, Doom, everyone knows you're the only virgin here.

DOOM

There's nothing wrong with being a virgin when you're autonomous as fuck. Sex will come with love and I'm in love, my baby just doesn't know it yet.

ARCHIE

Sounds kinda desperate.

BUZZ

There's nothing criminal about your virginity, Doom, but not until you start playing this alpha card. Then you're equal in this battlefield.

FRANKIE

Should I get her flowers or some other shit girls like? What do you think?

ARCHIE

Yeah, let's meet tomorrow, pick some nice looking broom.

BUZZ

We'll get you back in the romance game, Frankie, don't you worry.

DOOM

Can I go with you?

BUZZ

No! Get a fucking job, you unemployed scum. Did you film anything today?

DOOM

I outsourced that function to Alan and Barry, they're gonna get some decent shots.

ARCHIE

This music video of yours sounds like the worst idea of this year.

A new customer walks up to them.

CUSTOMER #2

Do you, guys, know where the washing machines department is?

ARCHIE

Sorry, we don't really work here.

Customer sees that they're playing DOOM and watches.

Dave appears from a corner and notices the guys playing.

CUSTOMER #2

Your job's cool as fuck, guys.

Customer leaves. Dave walks towards them now.

BUZZ

Oh shit...

ARCHIE

We can't run away now, right?

FRANKIE

This is not going to end well...

Surprisingly, Dave walks on by without noticing...

BUZZ

Holy shit, Frankie, did your prayers finally work?!

FRANKIE

I don't know, man...

ARCHIE

This is probably some type of his stunts when he's gonna be all silent from now on and then erupt at the end of the day. Dude's a fucking hate machine.

DOOM

Why are you guys so scared of him?

DAVE (O.S.)

God's fools! The horsemen of peasantry!

Dave pops out in front of them.

DAVE (CONT'D)

Let me describe the picture how I see it.

Dave gives a tour of things.

DAVE (CONT'D)

There's a new video game console plugged in to a huge plasma none of you can afford and it's running a game that shouldn't be played in our store and the people who play this game are my employees. You guys weren't ready for such fucking jackpot, were you?

Guys shake their heads...

Dave starts observing the characters in front of him.

DAVE (CONT'D)

So who are the stars of our lineup?
Frankie! Remember when you first
came here, I asked you to sell me a
pen. I was joking, but you were
really committed to selling me a
fucking pen...

(beat)

Archie! Do you live under an arch?
Don't answer that... A rhetorical
question.

Dave ignores Buzz and goes to Doom.

DAVE (CONT'D)

And who are you? Introduce
yourself, pilgrim.

DOOM

Doom's my name and Doom's my game.

ARCHIE

(whispering)

He's gonna get us fired.

DAVE

Tell me. How do I command my hand
not to slap that shiteating grin
off your face?

DOOM

Alright, alright, I'm leaving,
tomato. Don't get fucking angry.

DAVE

No! Stay! Your buddies here are not
going on a break, they just lost
their privilege!

FRANKIE

Oh, come on, Dave, there are no
customers this time of the day!

DAVE

I just saw one walk by you sandbags
with my own frippin' eyes!

FRANKIE

He asked for directions, that's all
he wanted.

DAVE

Oh, who was the hero here? Maybe
you, Buzz? I swear to God, I will
frippin' fire you after I say your
name 50 more times!

Dave puts a finger to Buzz's head.

DAVE (CONT'D)

Your help seemed so useful to that lady with a kid, that she came to me with a complaint!

Dave points his imaginary pistol on everyone.

DAVE (CONT'D)

One day I will pull the trigger on you, guys... Don't fripping test me... BAM! BAM! BAM! Go back on the floor and no break today!

Dave storms away.

DOOM

Holy shit, this guy's unstable...

ARCHIE

Life would be empty without him.

BUZZ

Can we just take a moment to recognize that we fucked up?

FRANKIE

Why did he keep saying "fripping" in the end?

ARCHIE

Maybe he's a big King Crimson fan.

BUZZ

Yeah, it's settled, we're getting him a Crimson discography for a birthday. Let's test him.

DOOM

Tape the reaction for me.

BUZZ

Shut up, Doom, none of this would have happened if you'd fucking left our store.

INT. SHOPPING MALL - MUSIC STORE - DAY

Drew stands with a customer and shows him a lavalier and a cardioid microphones.

DREW

So this one is called a lapel mic, it's used to amplify your voice and you can attach it to your clothing just like this.

Drew shows how to do it on the customer, but that scares him.

DREW (CONT'D)

So, uh... Yeah, you just do it like this.

Drew puts it on himself instead.

DREW (CONT'D)

It's compact, but kinda sensitive though. If you don't want feedback noise or any unwanted ambient sound, you should try this cardioid microphone...

CUSTOMER #3

Yeah, which one would you recommend to me?

DREW

Well, it depends on your settings. Personally, I would choose the cardioid mic if I was recording at home. I think that lavalier microphones are more of a social type.

CUSTOMER #3

Why did you give me your personal opinion?

DREW

I'm sorry?

CUSTOMER #3

I need facts, like features, characteristics and all of that statistical fuckery, man!

DREW

But you asked me which one I'd recommend.

CUSTOMER #3

Yeah, and you forced your bullshit opinion on me! Now I don't want to buy any of this shit!

The customer storms off. Sergio comes stealthily.

SERGIO

What's the story now, gringo? I'll spank your ass harder than that if you wish.

DREW

Fuck off, Rodrigo.

SERGIO

First of all, I'm not Rodrigo.

A new customer finds them.

 SERGIO (CONT'D)
Second, stay away from my
customers.

Sergio presents himself to the hot female customer.

 SERGIO (CONT'D)
Hello, how can I help you?

 CUSTOMER #4
Hi, can you show me the
synthesizers? I want to get one for
my brother's birthday.

 DREW
Yeah, this dude is a big fan of
synthesizers! He can even play,
like, one note.

 SERGIO
Look at this poor kid. He's got
jealousy juice all over his face.
Let's go, I'll help you.

Sergio walks off with a customer.

Eric and Nancy watch from a distance.

 NANCY
Don't you think that these guys
roll with some unresolved tension?

 ERIC
You mean sexual tension?

 NANCY
No... Well, maybe, but what I was
talking about is how they try to
insult each other all the time.

 ERIC
Come on, Nancy, just two boys
fighting over a place near the
sandbox.

 NANCY
Oh, look who's talking. You're such
a big boy! You must be the owner of
that sandbox!

 ERIC
I'm out of question, babe.

 NANCY
No questions asked then.

A teen brings them an electric guitar.

CUSTOMER #5

How do I play "Smoke on the Water"
on this? Like really loud.

NANCY

You don't.

Nancy takes the guitar away from him.

INT. SHOPPING MALL - ELECTRONIX STORE BREAK ROOM - DAY

Archie, Buzz and Doom sit at the poker table. Buzz sees his cards.

BUZZ

Nah, fuck it, fold. I can't do
this.

He throws the cards on the table.

ARCHIE

You fucking asshole! Stop folding
all the time!

BUZZ

Stop giving me such shit cards!

Doom folds next.

DOOM

Yeah, man, learn how to deal!

Archie looks at Doom's cards.

ARCHIE

Your cards aren't even bad! You've
got a pair!

DOOM

This place is depressing. I'm tired
and it tires me more.

ARCHIE

Well, fucking leave then, tantrum
thrower.

Frankie brings four cups of hot tea to the table.

BUZZ

Oh shit, it's about to go down.

ARCHIE

The tea party goes wild!

Archie takes a sip of his tea. He quickly spills it.

ARCHIE (CONT'D)

What the fuck! Do you get your tea supplies from hell?!

FRANKIE

I always make hot tea.

ARCHIE

Why?!

FRANKIE

I don't know... Cold tea just doesn't do it for me.

ARCHIE

It doesn't have to be cold, it has to be fucking warm. Who are you? Peter Pan?

FRANKIE

Calm down, man, now you're gonna know better.

ARCHIE

Know what? Not to tell you to make tea? You're not in England and this place is not exactly Bettys if you look around long enough!

FRANKIE

Yeah, well, with Kristine being sick, hot tea is good for all of us!

ARCHIE

I haven't even seen her and I'm still wondering what the fuck are you talking about.

FRANKIE

Hot tea is a must this season. We need to sweat these bad germs out.

ARCHIE

Go fuck yourself.

FRANKIE

No, seriously, you're gonna thank me later.

DOOM

Quite frankly, Archie, the principle of Occam's razor dictates that Frankie, not knowing that you prefer your tea warm, made the right decision when he made this tea hot.

BUZZ

A couple more words like that,
Doom, and you're out of the fucking
band.

DOOM

What's wrong with my words?

BUZZ

There's nothing wrong with them,
but we're talking about tea here.
Who are you trying to impress? A
bunch of slackin' dudes who talk
about hot tea?

DOOM

She would be impressed if she was
here...

BUZZ

She would be impressed if you
showed her a fucking dictionary.

Doom's phone rings. He takes the call.

ARCHIE

Put it on speaker!

Doom puts it on the loudspeaker mode.

ALAN (V.O.)

Yo, Doom, where you at?

ARCHIE

He's stuck here in the boiler room
with us!

ALAN (V.O.)

Archie, is that you? You still have
a job?

ARCHIE

Yeah, man! Slick, isn't it?

ALAN (V.O.)

Great... Now where the fuck are
you, guys?! Barry's been crying a
pool for these kids out here!

BARRY (V.O.)

Shut up, you fucking lunatic.

BUZZ (V.O.)

Listen, guys, we got screwed over
by our boss. I'm afraid we can't
film today.

Tom Trombone creates a buzzing sound.

BARRY (V.O.)

What?!

(beat)

Back the fuck off, Tom! What happened? Plans changed or what?

TOM TROMBONE (V.O.)

Oh my God, guys, we should totally slide down that curtain!

BUZZ (V.O.)

Nothing's changing. Especially Doom still being a fucking idiot.

DOOM (V.O.)

Yeah, Buzz's not on parole yet.

ALAN (V.O.)

How's my dude Frankie, huh? Did he die?

ARCHIE

Frankie's sipping his hot tea and orgasming out here.

FRANKIE

Hey, guys, did you know that Archie got fucked by a squirrel once?

TOM TROMBONE (V.O.)

So Buzz slides down the curtain, rocking out, and then he ends up with us on the stage...

BARRY (V.O.)

Tom, we're not filming today. Guys can't come.

TOM TROMBONE (V.O.)

We're not? Fuck you, guys, and fuck your day!

BUZZ

Hey, also pharmacist, we still need you tomorrow and preferably on Sunday.

TOM TROMBONE (V.O.)

Fuck your band!

DOOM

So, you guys filmed anything today?

ALAN (V.O.)

Nah.

BUZZ

You didn't?!

BARRY (V.O.)

This skater Alan discovered in the gutter turned out to be a fucking retard and--

ARCHIE

Jesus Christ, guys, you're pretty bad.

BARRY (V.O.)

So, yeah, there's not much we can film here anyway.

ARCHIE

Tell me, Barry, how does it feel to be the worst artist... ever?

BARRY (V.O.)

Oh hey, Archie, how is your fucking workday?

ARCHIE

Fuck you.

BARRY (V.O.)

Enjoy the rest of it!

ARCHIE

I said, fuck you.

BARRY (V.O.)

I don't get it, do we fucking leave or not?

BUZZ

Yeah, I guess so. I gotta be home after work.

FRANKIE

Something important?

BUZZ

No, I just wanna be home after work.

DOOM

You fucking ass, we can film in the evening!

BUZZ

Hey, I bust my ass here and I wanna get some rest after I bust my ass. Lie on a couch, play Tony Hawk, drink some beer and watch a hockey game.

DOOM

I hope you get fired, man.

BARRY (V.O.)

Whatever, we're not gonna wait, you pigs.

ALAN (V.O.)

Let's go see a movie. Yo, Tom, you comin' with us?

TOM TROMBONE (V.O.)

Sure, man. Haven't seen a jam in a while.

BUZZ

Aren't you on a full shift today, Tommy Gun?

TOM TROMBONE (V.O.)

Oh! Yeah... I forgot, guys... I'm working today.

ALAN (V.O.)

Damn, that sucks. Well, guys, hanging up then, see ya whenever.

BUZZ

Bye.

FRANKIE

Stay gold, kids.

DOOM

Farewell, pals.

BUZZ

Doom, get the fuck out, you don't work here!

ARCHIE

Tell Barry that he can fuck off while you're at it.

BARRY (V.O.)

Hey, Archie, how's the day treating you? Sold anything today?

ARCHIE

Fuck. You.

ALAN (V.O.)

Alright--

TOM TROMBONE (V.O.)

Assholes!

The conversation ends abruptly.

FRANKIE

Well, gotta go back...

Now a series of scenes with guys working.

INT. SHOPPING MALL - ELECTRONIX STORE - DAY

Archie shows the customer a Type C power plug.

ARCHIE

So they use this shit in Europe, that's weird, right? It just won't work with our sockets. And it makes me wonder, which continent is, you know, special?

CUSTOMER #6

That's great and all, but why are you telling me this?

ARCHIE

Oh, sorry, what was your question again?

Customer leaves.

INT. SHOPPING MALL - SPORTING GOODS STORE - DAY

Tom Trombone juggles a football. Harry watches.

HARRY

Where did you learn this?

TOM TROMBONE

I don't know. It must be one of those things you learn when you sleep. And the next day you wake up and discover it and it feels great.

HARRY

That's crazy, man.

TOM TROMBONE

Yeah, I'm like Ronaldinho.

HARRY

No. I mean that you can learn something when you sleep.

TOM TROMBONE

Oh, that's nice too.

INT. SHOPPING MALL - MUSIC STORE - DAY

MONTAGE: Disappointed customers leave Drew one after another. Sergio laughs at him.

An attractive woman comes to Drew with a brochure.

CUSTOMER #7

Hi. I was just wondering, what's the difference between your new 359 Buyers Program and the usual discount card?

DREW

Oh, let me see--

Sergio plays the trumpet very loud. Drew runs after him.

Sergio talks with a customer, Drew passes them by.

DREW (CONT'D)

(coughing)

Don't buy from him!

Drew washes the floor, Sergio kicks the bucket down when walking.

DREW (CONT'D)

What the hell's the matter with you, freak?!

SERGIO

I want to tango you in the ass!

DREW

Just leave me alone, you sick fuck!

Eric and Nancy stand together and watch them amazed.

Drew takes a moment to answer a phone call.

DREW (CONT'D)

Oh, baby, I can't wait to see you!
You know, maybe work's not for me...

INT. SHOPPING MALL - ELECTRONIX STORE - NIGHT

A customer shakes hands with Frankie and Archie over a stereo system.

CUSTOMER #8

Yeah, I'm buying it!

Buzz and Frankie jump up.

ARCHIE

Holy shit!

FRANKIE

The prayers have finally worked, man!

Archie yells to Buzz who's busy with his own customer.

ARCHIE
Yo, Buzz, we sold this bitch!

BUZZ
No fucking way!

Buzz and Archie start dancing.

BUZZ (CONT'D)
Kumba ya, my lord, kumba ya, bish!

CUSTOMER #8
I'm sorry, are you going to help me?

BUZZ
Not now.

CUSTOMER #8
I need a Bluetooth set!

BUZZ
What are they? Like 20 bucks? Who the fuck needs them now?!

CUSTOMER #8
Jerk!

INT. SHOPPING MALL - SPORTING GOODS STORE - NIGHT

Tom Trombone decks past Harry and puts the puck in the net.

HARRY
Damn it, dude!

TOM TROMBONE
Learn from the best! That's how you become the man!

HARRY
OK, one more time! I was giving you a head start.

TOM TROMBONE
Want more of these Datsyukian dekes, son? Don't worry, I've got plenty.

Tom Trombone scores another goal and makes a fool out of Harry.

HARRY
I don't get it! How can you be so good? Did you learn this in your sleep too?!

Their manager starts walking towards them.

TOM TROMBONE

Dude, I'm from Canada. If a child doesn't like hockey or listen to pop punk there, we kill him.

When they see their manager, they drop the sticks and run away.

INT. SHOPPING MALL - ELECTRONIX STORE - NIGHT

Archie, Buzz and Frankie sit on a couch and watch a movie on a big TV.

BUZZ

Some dude just bought like 10 1TB hard drives and a flash card for 128 MB off me. Some big government shit's going to be hacked tonight.

ARCHIE

Nah, it's probably for porn.

FRANKIE

You mean the hard drives?

Polly interrupts them.

POLLY

Hey, guys, can you, please, help me carry a few things to the storage?

ARCHIE

Uh, we're kinda busy really...

BUZZ

Yeah... But you can watch the movie with us if you want.

Frankie hits Archie.

FRANKIE

Come on, guys!

ARCHIE

What?! You saw me sell a damn stereo system, stop stacking stuff on this camel's back.

FRANKIE

No. I saw you stand by my side while I was selling a damn stereo system!

ARCHIE

Okay, okay...

Archie and Frankie get up, they wait for Buzz.

BUZZ
Yeah, I'll just stay here,
thanks...

POLLY
But Dave said to bring you too.

BUZZ
Fuck what Dave said!

Buzz then turns off the movie and gets up.

BUZZ (CONT'D)
I'd really regret saying that in a
parallel universe...

They all go to the main floor where Dave waits for him.

DAVE
Look! My favorite personas non
grata! What's the matter? Cheer up,
circus people!

FRANKIE
We're tired, Dave...

DAVE
Alright, alright, I'm gonna cut you
some slack today. You all did good.
Deal with this crap and you can go.
And, Polly, sign off and let's call
it a night.

POLLY
Thank you, Dave.

ARCHIE
(quietly)
Yeah, fuck you, Dave.

Archie and Frankie get straight to the boxes. Buzz catches up
with Dave.

BUZZ
Uh, Dave, can I ask you something?

DAVE
Change your name first.

BUZZ
Yes, about that. Why do keep giving
me shit for it? I mean, there are a
lot worse names than that, don't
you think?

Dave puts his hand on Buzz's shoulder.

Archie and Frankie take off to the storehouse.

DAVE

Because it's a stupid fucking name, Buzz, and it's not your real name and I have no idea why they decided to call you that and I'm still not sure why I fucking hate it, but I hate it with all my heart, soul and my balls!

BUZZ

OK, Buzz Aldrin! What about him? Do you hate him too?

DAVE

Buzz Aldrin went to the fucking moon. Wake up, chief Dumbo, you are a salesman! Take these boxes and go home.

Dave leaves, Buzz picks up the boxes.

INT. SHOPPING MALL - ELECTRONIX STORE STORAGE - NIGHT

Buzz meets Archie and Frankie in the storehouse.

FRANKIE

So, how did it go?

BUZZ

Well, Dave's one hell of a dick, I'll tell you that.

ARCHIE

Yeah, but you still work here, right?

Buzz puts the boxes down and the three enjoy their freedom in a quiet atmosphere.

INT. SHOPPING MALL - MUSIC STORE - NIGHT

Drew sits on the counter, pondering in sadness. Eric plays a game on his phone. Sergio does some weird dance moves.

Nancy brings a box of CDs.

NANCY

Guys, can you carry these to the back for me, please?

ERIC

These are just CDs, Nancy.

NANCY

So what? Maybe they're still breaking my back.

ERIC
Tough luck, hon.

NANCY
What a twat.

ERIC
None taken.

Nancy comes to Drew with a box.

NANCY
Uh, hey, can you help me?

DREW
Sorry. Sad.

Nancy switches to Sergio who keeps on dancing. She sighs and carries the box with her.

NANCY
Dicks!

ERIC
Oh, come on, don't start with all this feministic shit again!

NANCY
Disgusting, useless dicks!

ERIC
Need directions to the storehouse?

Nancy flips Eric off and leaves.

After a while Drew gets up and takes his coat.

DREW
Well, I think I'm gonna go now.
Bye, everyone.

ERIC
See ya.

Drew goes to the exit door...

SERGIO
Wait!

Sergio slides up to Drew.

SERGIO (CONT'D)
It's dark out there... I can be your companero in the dark.

DREW
Do me a favour. Go back and do your weird moves there. OK, Santiago?

DOOM

But. What. If. I. Was. That. Dude--

ALAN

I. Would. Buy. Her. A. New. Purse.

DOOM

And. Then. I'd. Take. Her. Home.
With. Me. And. We. Would. Make--

BARRY

No. You. Would. Absolutely. Not!
Are you, guys, fucking retarded? If
you think these people look bad,
imagine what everyone thinks about
you.

ALAN

They think that we're cool?

DOOM

Who cares what they think? Do they
have a collection of gypsy jazz
vinyls? I don't think so.

BARRY

And you think that makes you cool?

DOOM

Well, gypsy jazz is fucking cool,
man.

The old flowers man from the flowers tent with a funny accent
interrupts them from his seat.

FLOWERS MAN

Hey, potheads, move your fuck away
from my shop!

BARRY

Relax, man, what's the problem?

FLOWERS MAN

You're scary to my customers!

BARRY

You don't even have customers!

FLOWERS MAN

Fucking dumb! I have customers,
this is the most profitable time of
my day! People want to have sex and
buy flowers and then have sex,
unlike you virgins!

BARRY

Well, we don't see your customers.

FLOWERS MAN

That's because they can't see my shop. They can't see how beautiful my flowers are. Move fucking away!

ALAN

Shut up, man, your tent can be seen from fucking space. Just admit no one needs your stupid flowers.

FLOWERS MAN

Hey, do I need to pull my pistol out and have a different talk with you? Something bloody going to happen tonight!

The flowers man starts looking for something.

BARRY

Okay, okay, calm down, we're gonna move.

FLOWERS MAN

Very wise thinking, my pistol thanks you! But not me! Big fuck you from me!

DOOM

Why do you keep insulting us?

FLOWERS MAN

Don't talk bad about my flowers! Fucking vegetables!

DOOM

What does that even mean?!

FLOWERS MAN

I don't sell vegetables here! Go! Fuck off!

Alan, Barry and Doom move and stand aside from the flowers shop.

EXT. MALL SQUARE - NIGHT

Drew and Sasha walk from the mall together.

DREW

...it just doesn't seem like I'm moving forward. I can't talk to anyone there, even the customers look down on me. The only person I have no problem being myself with is that hyperactive rat Sergio and that's only because I really hate him.

SASHA

So what if you can't find a friend?
Does it really bother you? Just do
your thing, day in, day out and
you'll get the results.

DREW

Yeah, I just don't think so
anymore. No one is going to advance
in this situation and no one is
going to help. By the end of the
day I find myself in a dark corner
and that bothers me.

SASHA

Well, advance first. Invest in your
social construct. It's not gonna
kill you, maybe gonna break you for
a while, yes, but who knows what
you're gonna get on the output.

DREW

If I could, I would a long time
ago. But I simply can't, something
beyond even my private
understanding stops me. My fears,
insecurities, whatever the devil is
hiding there.

SASHA

You need to see a good
psychotherapist.

DREW

I'd rather just die, honestly.

SASHA

How selfish of you, Drew.

EXT. MARKETPLACE - NIGHT

Alan films Barry and Doom.

ALAN (O.S.)

Hey, Barry, what are your thoughts
on the movie we saw earlier?

BARRY

Where the fuck did he go?

ALAN (O.S.)

To me thoughts are like plants that
you grow with your mind. Something
like that.

BARRY

That's great, man.

ALAN (O.S.)

Hey, I once came to a conclusion that there's at least one attractive woman in any movie that you see.

BARRY

First off, why did you start filming? Secondly, what the hell are you talking about? And, finally, why does it take so much time for Doom to get us some fucking beer?

ALAN (O.S.)

Well, he's an idiot, you know Doom.

Doom runs quickly to them with bottles of beer in his hand.

DOOM

Hey, Alan, there's like a fighting couple coming here, I need you to film them!

ALAN

Are you going to pay?

DOOM

No... But you still need to film, we're gonna use the footage.

BARRY

For your fucking video? And you're not gonna tell them? And it doesn't concern you that they're in a real fight?

DOOM

Come on, man, it's gonna look emo as fuck. And we're gonna put our music over it.

BARRY

Well, that's gonna make it more depressing, for sure.

DOOM

Oh, here they are, Alan!

Drew and Sasha pass them, arguing with each other.

Doom starts filming, focusing on the flowers man first to make it less obvious.

FLOWERS MAN

Hey, you film me one more time, I will put you in a sarcophagus!

ALAN (O.S.)

Come on, man, this interview's gonna help you with the sales. How's the business going today?

FLOWERS MAN

It was going good until you cunts came!

ALAN (O.S.)

Isn't it a little bit too cold for the flowers now? Maybe that's why?

FLOWERS MAN

You're one dumb pig, you see these videos where angry men kill everyone with machete? I am that man! Stop filming me and my property!

ALAN (O.S.)

Alright, alright, calm down, man, get yourself some fucking stress reducing pills.

FLOWERS MAN

Don't film me if you don't want any afterlife problems!

Alan switches to Drew and Sasha.

DREW

All I was saying is that it's possible that you could be cheating behind my back. It's a possibility in literally every relationship!

SASHA

Why, why do you even have ideas like that in your head?!

DREW

I was letting my negative emotions out, that's it. It's not like I planned this argument beforehand.

SASHA

So you still think that I'm seeing someone?

DREW

Maybe, or maybe you're not. Sasha, listen, I admit that I'm a scared, boring, insecure bastard and that's why I consider that no one wants to stay with me. You are not a part of what I go through in my head... I mean, in a good way...

SASHA

That's why I come to see you after work every fucking day? That's why I care so much to spend time with you? That's why I constantly look for ways to help you? Tell me!

DREW

I've realized all that now too. Only with your help. We shouldn't be fighting, let's just go, please.

SASHA

Well, now you can realize all you want! And you know, Drew, if you actually listened to me and didn't speak whatever is on your mind just because you can, maybe you'd have more friends, maybe you wouldn't end up in this nightmare your life has become!

Sasha storms off and leaves Drew alone and heartbroken. Barry and Doom drink their beers.

BARRY

Man, that's fucked up.

DOOM

I know, right? I feel sad now.

BARRY

I meant that you assholes filmed this.

Alan comes back to them.

ALAN

Am I the only one whose mood was unintentionally ruined here?

The flowers man comes out to comfort Drew...

FLOWERS MAN

Listen, brother, you just had your no delight woman moment, we all had them. Women are not easy creations, but we can't live without them. We get our heads fucked by these jinns, but we still come back. That is bad what happened, but you have to believe in good things. And you can always get her flowers from my shop, then she will come back to you. 146 percentage that good things will happen, I guarantee.

...Drew just walks away.

EXT. MARKETPLACE - DAY

Same marketplace on a new day. Archie, Buzz and Frankie walk to the flowers shop.

FRANKIE

There was a point in world record scoring a few years ago, simply because of the hormones having a nonstop party. I don't see a purpose in it now. It's like getting into a moshpit after 7 years of active gig life.

ARCHIE

Just admit that you became an impotent man, man.

FRANKIE

I won't because it's not true. I could become asexual, for all we know.

BUZZ

You can't become asexual just because you didn't have a woman in your life for a long time.

FRANKIE

Moderately long time.

BUZZ

Whatever. Still can't.

FRANKIE

Well, I haven't met a girl that I wanted to sleep with then.

ARCHIE

Are you blind?! These girls are everywhere you go. You raise your foot to see what kind of new affaire you stepped in and there's a beautiful girl waiting for you!

FRANKIE

Archie, do you know that there's a thing called love and that the appreciation for it comes when you get older?

ARCHIE

Yeah! That's why I went to buy flowers with you. Men solidarity, I'm helping you get laid.

They get to the tent of the flowers man.

FRANKIE

Wow, thanks, maybe you're gonna pay for them as well?

ARCHIE

Oh no, those are your expenses, sorry.

The flowers man sleeps behind the counter. His snoring can be heard from miles away. Frankie coughs.

FRANKIE

Uh, excuse me?

No reaction. All three start coughing to no result.

Archie tries to wake him up, but no luck with it either.

BUZZ

Man, let's go, these roses look like they're a hundred years old. They're gonna die faster than this guy's business...

The flowers man wakes up with a hilarious shrill scream.

FLOWERS MAN

Who the fuck said something about my roses? Was it you?

Flowers man points on Buzz.

BUZZ

Nah, man, I recommended you to my friend here because you have the best fucking roses in town!

FLOWERS MAN

That's right. That's very good, I appreciate your sign of respect, good man.

BUZZ

Thanks, I love you too.

FLOWERS MAN

So how can I help you, gentlemen?

ARCHIE

We need flowers for a girl.

FLOWERS MAN

What kind of flowers?

ARCHIE

I don't know. The ones that are beautiful.

FLOWERS MAN

Are you looking for some sex
action? There is a million of
flowers that will get you sexed!

ARCHIE

Show me, man.

FRANKIE

Hey, Buzz, why don't we call
Kristine and just ask her?

BUZZ

You think, just because she's a
woman, she knows what another woman
likes?

FRANKIE

Yeah, exactly.

BUZZ

Sounds fair.

Buzz takes out his phone and calls Kristine.

I/E. KRISTINE'S HOUSE/MARKETPLACE - DAY

Kristine rests on the couch and watches TV in her cozy
apartment. She gets a phone call from Buzz and answers after
some time.

BUZZ

What up, Kristine?

KRISTINE

Hey there!

BUZZ

Listen, we're buying flowers for
Frankie's new girl here and we'd
like to know what sort of flowers
girls usually dig. Can you help?

KRISTINE

First of all, I'm fine. I think
I'll be back next week. Secondly,
who's the girl?

BUZZ

The new girl. Polly.

KRISTINE

Oh, that's sweet. She is exactly
what his lazy ass needs. Hope
everything will work out well.
Shake his hand for me.

BUZZ
 (to Frankie)
 She says, "Great choice, lazy ass".

FRANKIE
 Thanks.

KRISTINE
 OK, what flowers do they have?

Buzz pulls Archie aside.

BUZZ
 (to the flowers man)
 Uh, what flowers do you have?

FLOWERS MAN
 I have all flowers! Every kind!

BUZZ
 Fuck, man! Do you have specific names or some shit?!

FLOWERS MAN
 Eh, I have roses, chrystenthems, lilies, orchids, alstermerias, gerberas, I have fucking seeds of flowers too!

BUZZ
 Okay, man, that's enough, relax. You got that, Kristine?

KRISTINE
 Future generations of our kids fucking got that! Jesus!

BUZZ
 Yeah, what about the flowers though?

The flowers man suspiciously tries to hear what she's saying.

KRISTINE
 Well, she seems quite quirky and not in a way that she's attracted by chrysanthemums, roses are good, but very predictable. I imagine a proper bouquet of lilies would make her really happy.

BUZZ
 What do you mean, proper bouquet?

KRISTINE
 I mean, one that isn't made by someone who can't say alstroemeria correctly.

FLOWERS MAN

I make the best bouquets in the world!

Buzz sees the artificially varicolored chrysanthemums.

BUZZ

Hey, what about these, uh, they kinda have lots of colors on one flower?

FLOWERS MAN

Yeah, buy them!

KRISTINE

What are you? Twelve? It's not even organic.

FLOWERS MAN

Don't listen to her! Buy! I need to sell them!

BUZZ

Sorry, Kristine...

(to the flowers man)

Hey, what the fuck is your problem? Can you shut up for a minute?

FLOWERS MAN

This woman is going to be the death of you!

KRISTINE

Who is this man?

BUZZ

I don't know, some dude who sells flowers near the mall. So we're getting her like 99 lilies, right?

KRISTINE

What? No! Have you seen them? They're fucking gigantic. Three is enough.

BUZZ

Got you, thank you so much! You've been a real fucking deal today, Kristine! Frankie owes you his month salary for this one. See ya this Sunday at our show!

KRISTINE

Yeah, and get well, Kristine! Bye, dummy. Good luck to Frankie!

BUZZ

Goodb--

KRISTINE

Wait! I just remembered that some guy from the security showed me a picture of Archie yesterday! No idea who he was, but he asked if I knew the man on the picture, I said no. Might wanna inform Archie about that.

BUZZ

Oh fuck, is he going to kill us?

KRISTINE

I don't know. You die first and tell me, so I can never come back there, kay?

BUZZ

Alright... OK, goodbye and thanks again!

KRISTINE

No problem.

They end the conversation.

INT. KRISTINE'S HOUSE - DAY

Kristine falls back on the couch and turns the TV back on.

KRISTINE

What a fantastic day to stay home!

She falls off the couch lazily and takes a slice of pizza from the table nearby.

KRISTINE (CONT'D)

What a day to never get up.

EXT. MARKETPLACE - DAY

Flowers man takes orders from Buzz. Archie and Frankie watch.

BUZZ

Give us three gorgeous lilies, please.

FLOWERS MAN

Good choice, I told you to get them the minute you got here!

FRANKIE

No, you didn't.

FLOWERS MAN

You just have bad memory, twat.

The flowers man takes three lilies and starts wrapping them in black packaging.

FRANKIE

Hey, what the fuck, man? Do you know what you're doing?!

FLOWERS MAN

What now?!

FRANKIE

We're not going to a funeral!

FLOWERS MAN

Oh, you don't want packaging?

FRANKIE

Can't you brighten it up just a little bit?

FLOWERS MAN

Let's see...

Flowers man takes out a slightly different black packaging paper.

FLOWERS MAN (CONT'D)

This fine with you?

FRANKIE

Don't waste our time if you don't have a different color.

FLOWERS MAN

Hey, I fucking hate packing these flowers! It's fucking stupid! And I'll never buy any of that shit!

FRANKIE

Alright, man, use your fucking black shroud.

Frankie gets the bouquet and pays the flowers man.

FLOWERS MAN

Ugh, the blood money, that's what I live for!

ARCHIE

It's not blood money.

FLOWERS MAN

It can be very quick! You wanna try me, you little no brain fucker?!

The three quickly leave.

EXT. MALL SQUARE - BACKDOOR ENTRANCE - DAY

Archie, Frankie and Buzz get to the employees' entrance.

ARCHIE

So you're telling me that it's perfectly fine that some crazy creep follows me just because I got away from him without a badge?

BUZZ

Well, maybe the badge is like a medal of honor for him. Maybe he loves his job in this damn mall unlike us.

ARCHIE

It's still totally fucked. I hope he's not there or I'm gonna run away, I'm not joking. He wants to kill me.

FRANKIE

Calm down, man, you're not in a fucking kindergarten.

ARCHIE

OK. Just enter carefully and watch out.

FRANKIE

Infant.

ARCHIE

Oh, you bought a girl flowers and now you think you're invincible? This is a real death situation!

Frankie enters through the steel door, Archie hides behind Buzz's back and goes in.

INT. SHOPPING MALL - STAFF ENTRANCE FLOOR - DAY

Frankie and Buzz get through. Archie's turn is next.

SECURITY MEMBER

You didn't forget your badge this time, did you?

Confused Archie shows his badge and gets in.

ARCHIE

I'm sorry, you must have mistaken me for somebody. I treat my badge like a royal vestige.

The three sign the papers and move on.

INT. SHOPPING MALL - MUSIC STORE - DAY

Drew walks along the rows with his head down until he bumps into Nancy.

DREW
Oh, sorry, didn't see you. Hi.

NANCY
Don't worry, it's okay.

DREW
Hi, Eric.

ERIC
Sup.

Drew keeps walking, but Sergio blocks the way for him.

SERGIO
Pay the price they all once paid
and I can set you free!

Drew tries to avoid him, but Sergio follows.

SERGIO (CONT'D)
If you doubt me, you doubt
yourself. I am your most vital
organ. Move through me!

DREW
Listen, man, I'm not in the best of
mood today. My girlfriend dumped me
in front of everyone yesterday, so
if you don't want to see your own
teeth scattered here on the floor,
I suggest you fuck off.

Sergio fades from the scene. Drew keeps simply dragging his body with him... Nancy comes to Eric.

NANCY
You need to talk to him.

ERIC
Yeah, I will. What's your part of
the offer for me though?

NANCY
You can have a honey cake I didn't
finish today, sweetie.

INT. SHOPPING MALL - SPORTING GOODS STORE - DAY

Workday begins. The store is already filled with customers.

One of them is TONY MOFAWK, a tough, perhaps slightly dumb middle-aged football coach.

Tony Mofawk walks along, looking for something. He stops to ask one of the employees.

TONY MOFAWK

Eh, where can I find some good balls for my team?

STORE EMPLOYEE

Uh, all the equipment is on the right corner.

The employee shows the way to Tony Mofawk.

TONY MOFAWK

Well, that completes one half of my task. Thank you!

Tony Mofawk walks to the department where Tom Trombone and Harry work.

HARRY

Good morning, sir. How can we help you?

TONY MOFAWK

You two come in pair or what?

TOM TROMBONE

Oh no, just a bad choice of words really.

TONY MOFAWK

Yeah, okay, I need some balls for my football team.

HARRY

Sorry... What type of balls?

TONY MOFAWK

Holy crap, you guys are tripping me out! I need footballs.

TOM TROMBONE

Here, we've got an outstanding collection of world's best footballs.

Tom Trombone leads him to the round footballs section.

TOM TROMBONE (CONT'D)

We've got Nike's latest football that is used all around the world. Even in Russia they play with this thing. Actually, Russia has one of the top leagues right now.

Tony Mofawk tries out one of the footballs with his hand.

TOM TROMBONE (CONT'D)

Yeah, it's not like they have the best football league currently, but they've got loyal fans, talented players, some good teams, some really weird, kinda questionable teams. They play in Europe every year and sometimes they can even win a thing. I still haven't figured out how they win though. It's pretty random how their teams work. And it all starts with this ball, of course...

Tom Trombone hands the Nike ball to Tony Mofawk. Tony Mofawk doesn't take it.

TOM TROMBONE (CONT'D)

Uh, well, we have the Adidas Champions League kit as well. Maybe you just prefer the stars. I'm more of a Champions League guy myself, that competition will never go out of style.

TONY MOFAWK

Tell me, cadet, have you ever played football?!

TOM TROMBONE

Yeah, I was the Pavel Nedved of my high school! That's like being the Mario Lemieux in college!

TONY MOFAWK

Are you drugged up?! What the hell do I keep hearing from your un-American mouth, son?! I need balls for my football team!

TOM TROMBONE

Oh, you mean the ones that look like eggs?

TONY MOFAWK

I'll make an egg out of your head, kid! 20 push-ups now!

TOM TROMBONE

You are not my coach.

TONY MOFAWK

For the time being I'm your coach and I'm here teach you some appreciation for our great sport! I said, 20 push ups!

TOM TROMBONE
This is ridiculous.

Tony Mofawk hits Tom Trombone in the stomach. Tom falls on the ground and starts doing push ups.

Tony Mofawk gets on his level.

TONY MOFAWK
Lower!

Harry comes quick with a football for Tony Mofawk.

HARRY
Here, sir, here's your ball, can you leave him alone now?

TONY MOFAWK
Look who we got here! Another recruit! Here's the thing, the moment you decided to step in was the moment you signed the deal with me and that's the moment when you made a mistake! 20 push ups!

HARRY
I'm not gonna do your push ups, you need to leave, sir.

TONY MOFAWK
What?!

HARRY
This is a violation of our rights, you need to go, sir.

TONY MOFAWK
I said what?!

HARRY
I'm afraid we're gonna have to escort you out of the building, sir.

TONY MOFAWK
What?!

HARRY
I'm calling the manager--

Tony Mofawk hits Harry and he falls on the ground.

TONY MOFAWK
What? What? What?! I said what? Why do I have to use my force to get you troops on the ground?

Tom Trombone finishes doing his part.

TOM TROMBONE

What are you, a fucking drill sergeant? This is not boot camp!

TONY MOFAWK

You finished your 20 push ups?

TOM TROMBONE

Yeah!

TONY MOFAWK

Then do 20 more for running your mouth!

TOM TROMBONE

Oh, come on, I haven't done so many in my entire life!

TONY MOFAWK

Well, that's what life is for, little boy! Pushing boundaries!

HARRY

Why are we even doing this?

TONY MOFAWK

Because you are nowhere near the level of physical training demanded from the soldiers of this nation!

TOM TROMBONE

Well, you should learn the concepts of individuality one day! We all have fucking different views on how to live our lives!

TONY MOFAWK

Oh, don't you worry, I'll have an individual training program for you if you don't shut your loud mouth!

HARRY

But he's right!

TONY MOFAWK

And why don't you tell your girlfriend what he said?

HARRY

I don't have a girlfriend.

TONY MOFAWK

Yes, because you're weak!

TOM TROMBONE

That's not why he doesn't have a girlfriend. He's just scared of talking to girls.

HARRY

That is not true. I'm not scared,
I'm not a fan of taking chances
with every girl, that's it.

TOM TROMBONE

If you don't take chances, you'll
never attract a girl's interest,
man.

TONY MOFAWK

OK! Stand up quick, both of you!

Harry and Tom Trombone stand on their feet.

TONY MOFAWK (CONT'D)

Do you know why they call me Tony
Mofawk?

TOM TROMBONE

We didn't even know that they call
you Tony Mofawk--

TONY MOFAWK

They call me Tony Mofawk because I
will fuck you up and you'll run to
your mother and you will cry and
say, "That man Tony fucked me up"!

TOM TROMBONE

Oh, that's a really great story,
man.

TONY MOFAWK

(to Harry)

What is your name, young man?

HARRY

Harry...

TONY MOFAWK

I said, what is your name, young
man?!

HARRY

Harry, sir!

TONY MOFAWK

Harry? Like, Harry Potter? Are you
Harry fucking Potter?!

HARRY

No, sir!

TOM TROMBONE

That is not even relevant. Harry
Potter doesn't exist in real life.

TONY MOFAWK

So you do all the talking here,
right? What is your name? Is it
Bravo Foxtrot?

TOM TROMBONE

My name is Tommy. Tom Trombone.

TONY MOFAWK

Why do they call you that? They
pulled a trombone out of your leg?

TOM TROMBONE

Who the fuck are 'they' that you
keep referring to? Did you come out
of the fucking prison or something?
It's Tom Trombone because I
overreacted to how funny the word
'trombone' sounds when I played in
our local ska band.

TONY MOFAWK

First of all, that was boring!
Secondly, why are you working in a
sports store if you're in a band?

TOM TROMBONE

I'm not allowed to sell sporting
goods because I like playing music?
Sorry, man, I kinda fail to see the
connection here.

TONY MOFAWK

Oh, such a smart ass, huh? Let's go
to the music store, I'll show you
your lost brothers!

TOM TROMBONE

I've got work to do here!

TONY MOFAWK

I saw how you handle your work,
sandbag! You're no worth here,
you're even worse than my team's
performance last year in the school
playoffs! Goddamn spineless kids!

TOM TROMBONE

Oh, and the coach has nothing to do
with his team's results?

TONY MOFAWK

Not if they can't throw a ball for
shit! Not if they can't run for
their fucking lives like bombs are
falling from the sky!

Tony Mofawk takes a round football and throws it with anger.

TONY MOFAWK (CONT'D)
And you, Harry, better have all my balls ready when I come back here!

HARRY
How many balls do you need, sir?

TONY MOFAWK
I need a lot!

HARRY
Yeah, but how much is a lot?

TONY MOFAWK
A lot is a lot! Not a pair.

Tony Mofawk and Tom Trombone leave.

INT. SHOPPING MALL - MUSIC STORE - DAY

Doom stands with Drew.

DOOM
Listen, Drew, we were there yesterday and yeah, we did some filming. But all of that has already happened and you know what, you're lucky we were there! We can help you fix things!

DREW
How?

DOOM
We're gonna film your apology right in the same spot today!

DREW
But what if she's not interested? What am I going to say?

DOOM
I don't know. You fucked up, so you have to come up with something to unfuck yourself up. You can invite her to our concert this Sunday.

DREW
Well, that might work, but I'm still feeling kind of empty after the whole thing.

DOOM
Don't let it melt your mind, man, everything's gonna be coming up roses real soon. For all of us.

Tony Mofawk brings Tom Trombone to the store. Nancy meets them.

NANCY

Welcome to Muserland, my name's Nancy. How can I be of service to you?

TONY MOFAWK

Eh, we need a trombone.

NANCY

Oh, the brass section is down that way.

Nancy points them out.

TONY MOFAWK

(to Tom Trombone)

OK, run and get the trombone home safe, you understand?

TOM TROMBONE

Have you lost your fucking mind in a boxing ring? I don't play trombone, I play drums!

TONY MOFAWK

I said, go and get the damn trombone!

NANCY

There's no need to get angry, sir, one of our employees can get it for you.

TONY MOFAWK

Is he a good runner?

NANCY

Uh, no, he's just going to bring it.

Nancy shouts out to Sergio.

NANCY (CONT'D)

Hey, Sergio, can you bring a trombone for our customers here?

SERGIO

No! I'm busy working on my rhythm! I need to listen to my burning heart! Go find other vagos!

NANCY

Sergio, you motherfucker, I swear I'm gonna get you fired if you keep going at this rate!

Nancy goes to find Eric.

NANCY (CONT'D)

Eric, can you bring the trombone,
please?

ERIC

Nancy, when you look at my uniform,
do you see a superhero cape? Cause
I don't see it no matter what angle
I'm looking from.

NANCY

Please!

ERIC

I admire your organizational
skills, but you are one lazy ass.

Eric goes to get the trombone.

NANCY

Thank you, thank you, love you!

ERIC

He's not even going to buy it...

Nancy comes back to Tony Mofawk and Tom Trombone arguing.

TOM TROMBONE

Well, fuck, man, let's go to the
computer store and see how you
patch KDE2 under FreeBSD. That's
the same thing.

TONY MOFAWK

I don't have time for all of those
games, Agent Trombone!

TOM TROMBONE

Yeah, because you're used to being
in control for one reason. And that
reason is dictated by how you look.
All you can do is fight, scream,
fight and fight. What a fucking
waste of intellect...

Doom walks into their company.

TOM TROMBONE (CONT'D)

Doomster! What the fuck are you
doing here? Taking guitar lessons?

DOOM

Trombone, you bastard, what the
fuck are you doing here?! You're
still playing on Sunday or what?

TOM TROMBONE

Like winning the Russian roulette
with an unloaded gun!

DOOM

Damn, that's what I expected to
hear! But, really, what are you
doing here?

TOM TROMBONE

Oh, check out this guy--

TONY MOFAWK

I am Tony Mofawk, motherfucker! If
you don't listen to me, I will have
you hanging upside down on the
boulevard of smoked out
cockroaches! Now introduce
yourself, punk!

DOOM

I'm Doom.

TONY MOFAWK

Why do they call you that? Lost it
completely during action and now
you walk through doors painted
black?

DOOM

I just like playing DOOM, man.

Eric brings a trombone. Nancy hands it to Tony Mofawk.

NANCY

Here's your trombone, sir. Wanna
play something for us?

Tony Mofawk gives the trombone to Tom.

TONY MOFAWK

Here, play something.

TOM TROMBONE

What am I supposed to play?

TONY MOFAWK

Play your ska thing. Like, what do
you have there, "The Stars and
Stripes Forever".

Tom makes a few messy sounds.

TOM TROMBONE

Yeah, I just don't know how to play
this thing.

Tony Mofawk takes the trombone for him.

TONY MOFAWK

Exactly, Mr. Whippersnapper! You are a disgrace to this country! Can't play the trombone, can't work in a sports store, can't be an example for the upcoming generations of American citizens!

TOM TROMBONE

Alright, you got me, you're the ideal man, the true, humble hero that carries the world on his shoulders and I'm just another loser, a no good piece of trash, negative quality after negative quality. No education, no physique, no future. I'm cursed with my own ignorance. I only count my failures, not victories, I'm lost in this life and I thought American football was a band, so what next?

TONY MOFAWK

Next you and your comrade are going to give me my balls and we'll part our ways, soul soldier!

Tony Mofawk and Tom Trombone walk away, leaving Nancy with a trombone.

DOOM

Wait, it's not a band?

Nancy hands the trombone to Doom and goes away. Eric joins him.

ERIC

Hey, man, I heard you're playing your new album in full this Sunday?

DOOM

Helk yeah, dude, come see us at Gismo.

ERIC

Yeah, about that. You see, I'm a little bit short on money because of my woman. Can we pretend that we won free tickets in a contest? Just between us here...

DOOM

Sure, we value the energy, not sells.

ERIC

Sick. Thanks, man!

DOOM

No probs, see you with your girl there.

ERIC

Wait, just to make sure, the free tickets also mean free booze, right? I think I've read that in the rules of the contest or something.

DOOM

Uh, not really, but if you take this trombone, I'll see what we can do about it.

Eric takes the trombone from Doom.

ERIC

I knew you were the right man to talk to! Best of luck with your show!

DOOM

Thanks, bud!

Doom leaves.

INT. SHOPPING MALL - FOOD COURT - DAY

Archie, Buzz, Doom and Frankie sit at the table having lunch.

DOOM

Damn, I think Tommy had a real breakdown there. That was the most accurate description of us I've ever heard.

BUZZ

Draw it mild, Doom. We're not that bad. Tom said what he needed to say to that defective sarge.

DOOM

No, it's just that we don't progress, life's always laughing at us, man.

BUZZ

Who told you that we don't progress? Maybe we're happy with who we are and we don't need to change ourselves. You need to stop listening to all those hardcore bands telling you that it all starts with you. It all starts with thinking on your own.

ARCHIE

Yeah, do we have to recite Frankie's theory of outsiders to you again?

DOOM

OK, you always get me when I start thinking about his theory. It's very effective.

FRANKIE

The theory just helps ease the pressure of this world. I mean, there's more to us than people get to see, that's it.

ARCHIE

Easy, guys, I feel like I'm in an under-the-table book club. Should we start planning the revolution next?

FRANKIE

Listen, guys, do I have to change my wardrobe for Polly?

DOOM

No.

ARCHIE

Yes.

BUZZ

Maybe.

FRANKIE

I was just thinking, what if she's not into this Chicago Mob look.

ARCHIE

Seriously, Frankie? You're so naive that you think that a girl that falls in love with you is going to care about the way you look?

FRANKIE

Well, you have to be there all the time with a girl in the beginning. I am not allowed to fail her or myself.

BUZZ

Congrats, Frankie, that's when you're going to fail the most. Acting like someone you're not in the beginning is the best way to disappoint a woman in the end.

FRANKIE

What am I supposed to do?

BUZZ

You're not supposed to do anything but pay attention and you do that by simply being her partner.

ARCHIE

Stop defending the corn fields in the neutral zone and just give her the fucking flowers, you damn idiot!

FRANKIE

Fuck you, Archie, what the fuck do you know about relationships?!

ARCHIE

She's going to think you're a fucking prick whether you wear a new scarf or not!

FRANKIE

Yeah, yeah, at least I know how to use the credit card!

ARCHIE

Credit cards are a toy for all you futuristic kids with your bitcoins and all that crap. Cash is forever. Papers exchanging between floating hands is human. Bitcoins are not.

DOOM

Well, sooner or later these toys are going to take over the world, man.

ARCHIE

The problem is not with the change that's coming, the problem is that most of us are not aware of whatever's happening. My father told me how money works, but he's not going to tell me how fucking bitcoins work now. This is not a matter of self-education if you want to build our life around it.

FRANKIE

Fuck, man, you still gotta use the credit card occasionally.

ARCHIE

I do when I order something online. I'm not fucking paranoid.

FRANKIE

Good for you.

ARCHIE

Thanks, I appreciate your sympathy!

FRANKIE

Good!

ARCHIE

Dumass...

FRANKIE

Asshole...

Buzz stands up and gets up from the table.

BUZZ

Alright, boys, it's time to get going! Big Dave needs us! Can't let Dave down! Let's go, let's go!

ARCHIE

He's been surprisingly calm today. I wonder if he's doing a-ok.

BUZZ

That's what I'm talking about, if I wasn't suspicious about this, I would never hurry up.

INT. SHOPPING MALL - ELECTRONIX STORE - DAY

Dave stands with Polly near the counter.

POLLY

OK, sir, I'll see what I can do.

DAVE

Yeah, and make sure you examine all the details, we don't wanna lose money to those--

Distant laughter disrupts their conversation.

Dave looks behind him... Archie, Buzz, Frankie, Alan, Barry, Doom and Tom Trombone all stand together having a fun time.

DAVE (CONT'D)

Sorry, Polly, this is personal...

Meanwhile, Archie starts wrestling with Barry.

ARCHIE

One mission! Put the giant to sleep!

Archie tackles Barry on the ground and covers him. Alan counts.

ALAN
One, two, three!

Alan takes Archie's hand and raises it.

ALAN (CONT'D)
Ladies and gentlemen, we have a winner here... 'The Saint of Outsideria' Bruisin' Archie! And we have a loser too, it's fucking Barry once again, what a surprise.

BARRY
Shut up, stooge, I didn't even try.

ALAN
You're a fucking floorcloth, man.

BARRY
Careful, loudmouth, being broken in half was never a good thing for a human being.

ALAN
Said the man who polished every floor ever with his weak body.

Barry takes down Alan and they start fighting. Archie takes the role of a referee.

Buzz, Frankie, Doom and Tom Trombone stand aside.

BUZZ
Tombo, you made us all feel like shit today, you know that? Just a reminder, we're not supposed to see who we are that clearly.

TOM TROMBONE
Bullshit. We all know who we are, but we don't care, and that's how we choose to be.

DOOM
Well-spoken like a true solipsist.

BUZZ
Holy mother of fucking God, Doom, are you planning to shut up this week?

DOOM
What? I have a philosophical mind!

BUZZ

Well, why don't you try living in a barrel then?

DOOM

Why would I live in a barrel?

BUZZ

Get out of here, Doom!

Suddenly, Dave rushes in. He holds a piece of paper over his head.

DAVE

Run, fools! This is an employment contract, run fast!

Alan stops fighting Barry and looks up.

ALAN

What the hell is that?!

DOOM

It's a terrible thing! Run!

Doom takes off. Alan and Barry get up and run away with him.

TOM TROMBONE

Well, I guess I gotta go too...

Tom Trombone lazily follows them.

Dave starts clapping.

DAVE

Come on, guys, join in.

Archie, Buzz and Frankie start clapping off beat and rather awkwardly.

ARCHIE

Uh, Dave, what are we doing?

DAVE

We're celebrating the triumph of a working man, Archie!

Dave stops now.

DAVE (CONT'D)

OK, stop now, you look miserable.

They slowly stop clapping and line up.

DAVE (CONT'D)

So, Frankie, I heard your band is donating some free laughs this Sunday, right?

FRANKIE

Oh, I'm not in a band.

DAVE

I know, Archie.

BUZZ

Something like that, Dave, yeah.

DAVE

And you guys are punk?

BUZZ

I see punk as a culture. As a style it was meant to die and we finished the job, we just play punk music, that's it.

DAVE

That's your story? MTV's gonna ask you, "Tell us the big story of your band", and you're gonna mumble this hitman stuff?

BUZZ

Well, the story is that we are perfectly aware of who we are. Just a bunch of dumb kids trying to find a source of light for us and those who are with us. We tell our stories through a microphone and guitar amplifiers. It's our thing.

DAVE

Lame.

ARCHIE

What's up, Dave, you wanna get drunk and hang off some basketball hoops too?

DAVE

I was just being polite, but, hey, I might pay my sons a visit now. What time does the big Bacchanalia starts?

BUZZ

Uh, Dave... I don't think you should come, really...

DAVE

Why not?

BUZZ

Well... It's probably not your thing at all...

DAVE

Whoa, holy shit, Hitchcock, that was really good! Thanks, I wasn't sure I could pretend I'm interested any longer!

BUZZ

No problem, Dave.

Dave checks his watch.

DAVE

Alright, no time to kick it in the sun! Focus on the cash, come on! To the corners, boys!

Archie, Buzz and Frankie get to work.

INT. SHOPPING MALL - GROUND FLOOR - DAY

Alan, Barry, Doom and Tom Trombone walk along the mall rows.

TOM TROMBONE

Now what's the next step of our master plan?

ALAN

(to Doom)

I'm telling you, dude, ruination is what's next for us. First, pizza's going to disappear, then they're going to kill all our favorite TV shows and then what? We will protest and they will end us!

DOOM

You can't kill the protest, man. More people will notice that the pizza is gone and that their TV shows are dead and they will riot.

ALAN

Come on, Doom, think. They're not going to do it all at once, too much risk. They've got a whole programme on how to disable the so called unbroken in the very beginning and then they will finish the job by smashing the weak!

BARRY

Next, Tommy, you're going to go back to work and meet us at our spot once you're finished while Alan is going to shut his mouth and Doom is going to help us with the instruments.

TOM TROMBONE

Why am I the only one here who needs to work?

BARRY

Such is life, friend. I don't know how it's all determined.

TOM TROMBONE

Fuck. Life hurts.

BARRY

I know, buddy. Keep the fight.

Tom Trombone leaves. Barry, Alan and Doom go into another direction.

BARRY (CONT'D)

OK, let's go talk to Drew, couch conspiracy theorists.

ALAN

Fuck you, Barry, no one's going to help you when they're gonna be killing the world very soon.

BARRY

Wow, I will finally die. I thought death was just a myth.

INT. SHOPPING MALL - MUSIC STORE - DAY

Drew stands with a customer while Nancy and Sergio watch from a distance.

SERGIO

Look at him... Pathetic little man... The man of nothing... Can't believe he laid his hands on a woman's hips... Someone needs to cool him down... I will satisfy the freezing needs... I will--

Nancy turns to Sergio and interrupts him.

NANCY

Who the hell are you talking to?! And what the fuck are you talking about?!

Nancy walks away from Sergio.

SERGIO

Oh, Nancy and Drew... Nancy Drew... Someone needs to cool you both!

Meanwhile, Alan, Barry and Doom enter the scene.

Drew points the customer out to the counter. Sergio moves forward a little.

Doom greets Drew.

DOOM

Drewer, kid, have you prepared the greatest apology of all time?

DREW

Uh... No.

DOOM

Well, with two thirds of our band you don't have to worry about that speech! But we need the instruments for the big miracle!

DREW

Oh, it's settled, but you gotta be careful.

DOOM

Whoa, have you ever seen us break anything?

DREW

No, but I know that a local punk band is not a group of people that can be trusted.

Alan drops a tambourine nearby.

BARRY

Fucking idiot.

Eric and Nancy approach Alan and Barry. Sergio comes closer.

ERIC

Uh, gentlemen, you know this instrument lending club service ain't free, right?

ALAN

Oh, we don't know anything. To be fair, we're just filming the video. You need to talk to Doom about the whole business side of this.

ERIC

Yeah, you see, I talked to him and he said that I need to ask you directly.

Barry stands aside with Nancy.

BARRY

I suppose this right here is a meeting of world's slyest entrepreneurs.

NANCY

Yeah...

ALAN

If I remember correctly, you represent the couple that will be getting free booze at the concert. Now the real question here is, do you remember it?

ERIC

Come on, man, it's just 20 bucks.

ALAN

20 bucks?! Do I look like Spike Jonze?!

ERIC

No one even knows that Spike Jonze is Spike Jonze!

ALAN

Are you trying to say that Spike Jonze wouldn't have 20 bucks when it comes to music videos?

ERIC

I'm trying to say that you motherfuckers owe us 20 bucks for the instruments!

ALAN

No, we don't!

Barry interferences. He hands Eric the 20 bucks.

BARRY

Oh, for fuck's sake, here, take your 20 bucks!

Eric takes the money from Barry.

ALAN

Congratulations! You just killed a dream of a punk band!

As soon as the transaction's complete, Nancy's hand comes to the front. Eric gives her the money.

ERIC

Someone's dream killed for another's...

NANCY
Such is life, man.

ERIC
You mean, love?

NANCY
Maybe.

ERIC
Foxy, Nancy, foxy--

Suddenly, Sergio explodes in front of all.

SERGIO
Hey, hey, you stupid flacos, look
at me! I am tired of not being a
center of attention for 5 long like
a walk in hell minutes already! I
am the star here! Stop talking!
Silence the instruments!

Sergio knocks the tambourine out of Alan's hands.

ALAN
Hey, what the fuck are you doing,
Hulk?

Sergio shoves Alan aside.

SERGIO
For all this long time spent in
hell burning with demons all I've
been hearing is music, show,
concert... It's la musica, la
musica! How can you have a show and
not invite me?! I am the show!

ERIC
Listen--

Sergio pushes Eric.

SERGIO
How come I wasn't invited?! How
come I wasn't asked to perform for
the plebs?!

Eric tries to start a fight, but Nancy steps in.

NANCY
Listen here, crybaby, the reason no
one invites you is because you're
annoying literally everyone who
knows you! Buddy, I'll be the
person to knock you down a peg here
and remind that you don't have a
carte blanche to act like a dick.

Nancy draws nigh to Sergio, he backs off.

NANCY (CONT'D)

And it's not prejudice, it's not hatred. It's you! The way you present yourself! We can't stand your bullshit anymore. But you don't see it, of course. You just don't see past your ego.

Nancy stops approaching Sergio, but he still moves back.

NANCY (CONT'D)

You know, Sergio, maybe, maybe when you learn that you're just as ordinary as a New Year salad in Russia, people will start reaching out to you, but I doubt that you can learn anything! Right now you are an asshole, Sergio, the textbook definition of a fucking asshole! And I think that's why you weren't invited to the show, I might be wrong though...

Everyone stands quiet waiting for Sergio's response...

Sergio gets on his knees and screams loudly to the skies.

INT. SHOPPING MALL - ELECTRONIX STORE - NIGHT

Some retro singer screams. Here Archie and Buzz try to sell a sound system to a bunch of serious gangsta folks.

ARCHIE

Unfortunately, we're not West Coast Customs, we can't install the system in your car.

GANGSTA

The fuck I need you for then?!

ARCHIE

Sorry?

GANGSTA

I can just kill you both and take off with this damn system.

BUZZ

Yes, but do you consider yourself a good person?

The gangsta takes time to think, he turns to his squad.

The security guy comes to the store with his team. Archie notices them, but quickly turns back to the customers.

GANGSTA

I'm sorry, I was just joking. Of course, I consider myself a good person and would never do that. Take me through the functionality of this product, please.

ARCHIE

Well, first thing you need to try out...

The security team walks up to Polly in a different department.

SECURITY GUY

Excuse me, miss, have you seen this man?

The security guy shows her the picture of Archie.

POLLY

Oh yes, Archie, he works with us!

SECURITY GUY

Interesting... Could you point this man out for me, please?

POLLY

Sure.

Polly shows the security guy how to find Archie.

SECURITY GUY

Thank you.

The security team disappears. Frankie runs to Polly.

FRANKIE

What did you do?!

POLLY

I just showed them how to find Archie... I'm sorry, did I do something wrong?

FRANKIE

For Archie, yeah...

POLLY

Is he in trouble?

FRANKIE

I'm afraid Archie doesn't even exist to us anymore...

POLLY

Come on, you gotta help him!

Frankie desperately holds his head.

FRANKIE

Do I?

POLLY

Yes, he's your friend!

FRANKIE

Well, that's a doubtful cause for me to get punched in the face...

POLLY

Just work with the situation, I believe that you can do it!

FRANKIE

Shit. Do I really?

POLLY

Yes!

FRANKIE

Fucking thing sucks, man.

Polly pats Frankie on the back.

Meanwhile, the security team approaches Archie, Buzz and the squad as they test the sound system.

GANGSTA

Damn, son, this is a real bop.

ARCHIE

I told you.

The security guy turns the system off.

ARCHIE (CONT'D)

OK, dude, I get it, you're fixated on the idea of perfection, but it's getting dangerous for the dumbest reason. Just leave me alone now.

The security guy stares at Archie.

BUZZ

Listen, man, nice work with the gimmick. Just put on a Jason mask and go scare some kids in the fucking woods if you want to look tough.

Archie goes back to the customer.

ARCHIE

I'm sorry, let's just move on.

The security guy pulls Archie back. The gangsta interferes.

GANGSTA

Sorry to interrupt here, but if you take a closer look, I'm trying to complete a transaction and you're just making it way harder than originally intended.

SECURITY GUY

Do you know this man?

GANGSTA

Oh yeah, he's fucking selling this shit to me!

SECURITY GUY

Is this man your friend?

GANGSTA

Listen, I have no idea what kind of skirmish you all got into, but I need that sound system.

SECURITY GUY

If this man is your friend, I'm afraid I can't let you go.

GANGSTA

Or what? What are you going to do? What?!

SECURITY GUY

OK, I'll fucking, I'll fucking tie you to a big ass fucking radiator and grill you up like a fucking sausage, gouge your eyeballs out and shit and serve them with fucking ketchup made out of your own blood!

GANGSTA

Damn, okay, I'll fucking put your head, just your fuckin' head, in a 10x10 inch rocket, yeah, and I will send that motherfucker to the fucking moon and you're gonna fly there with your head stuck in the fucking thing, so that your ass burns in the fucking atmosphere!

SECURITY GUY

Oh yeah? I'll fucking put your fucking face to a barbed wire bat and use that shit as a cheese grater, fuck your face up slow and sore, bitch!

GANGSTA

Oh, I'll jam your small nuts
between two fucking trucks and I'll
ask Chuck Norris to kick the trucks
together and then I'll ask Jean-
Claude Van Damme to separate the
fucking trucks and do it again,
that's what I'm gonna do!

SECURITY GUY

You know what? I'll fucking, I'll
fucking--

Frankie comes in to interrupt. Buzz shakes his head and
slowly disappears.

FRANKIE

Alright, guys, this is an
electronics store, not the shogun
Colosseum. As entertaining as it
is, you have to settle the conflict
outside. Please...

GANGSTA

(to the security guy)
Whatcha gonna do, huh?

SECURITY GUY

Hold on, hold on just a sec.
(to Frankie)
Excuse me.

FRANKIE

Yes?

The security guy points at Archie.

SECURITY GUY

Is this your friend?

FRANKIE

Uh... I have only one attempt,
right? Yeah... He probably is...

The security guy punches Frankie in the face.

Frankie falls on the ground and the security team gather
around him. They drop blank badges on his body.

SECURITY GUY

Let's go, dogs, we're done with
'em.

The security guy and his team leave.

FRANKIE

You know... That saying never spoke
to me louder.

ARCHIE

Which one?

FRANKIE

"In the wrong place at the wrong time".

ARCHIE

Yeah, I'm sorry for that... You alright?

FRANKIE

Yeah...

GANGSTA

Yo, do you want me to cash out or what?!

ARCHIE

Sure, proceed to the counter, I'll get the box.

The gangsta squad walks away.

Archie checks on Frankie and pats him on the back before leaving too.

Buzz comes back with a box to find Frankie alone on the floor.

BUZZ

Somehow I had no doubt that you'd be the only one lying on the floor when I come back. Now's the time to be a real hero, Frankie.

Buzz puts the box down and leaves him.

Polly rushes to help Frankie.

POLLY

Oh my God, Frank, are you okay?

FRANKIE

I was not... For the past few minutes I was really not.

POLLY

I'm so sorry that I got you into this!

FRANKIE

Don't worry about me. Uh, can I tell you something?

POLLY

Of course!

FRANKIE

I think I'm falling in love with you, Polly... And I know how dull, unoriginal and insignificant this gift is, but, please, take it just because I don't have another use for it.

Frankie takes the bouquet of lilies out of the box and gives it to Polly.

FRANKIE (CONT'D)

Oh, feelings suck...

POLLY

It's so beautiful, Frank! Thank you!

FRANKIE

Seriously? You really like lilies?

POLLY

Yes! How did you find out?

FRANKIE

I didn't. It's just a stupid coincidence. Anyway, Buzz and his band are playing this weekend, do you want to be my company?

POLLY

Yes! Yes!

Polly hugs Frankie and he holds her tight. Suddenly, Archie's happy cry echoes around.

ARCHIE (O.S.)

Oh my God, Buzz, another one!

BUZZ (O.S.)

You gotta be fucking kidding me, this is not happening!

ARCHIE (O.S.)

Well, get the fucking camera because it is!

POLLY

What's happening?

FRANKIE

Oh, they sold something.

BUZZ (O.S.)

Kumba ya, my lord, kumbaaa...

FLOWERS MAN (O.S.) (PRE-LAP)

Hey! Hey!

EXT. MARKETPLACE - NIGHT

Alan sets his camera in front of the flowers shop, Barry and Drew talk over the script. Doom tunes his guitar, Tom Trombone sets up the drums.

FLOWERS MAN

Hey! Listen to me, idiot! Hey!

BARRY

What the fuck do you want from him?
Don't you see that he's busy!

FLOWERS MAN

Tell him to make sure they see my
shop in the movie!

BARRY

We're fucking filming in front of
your shop! Even if we didn't want
to show it, it still could be seen!

FLOWERS MAN

Still tell him!

BARRY

No!

FLOWERS MAN

If you don't, then I don't give you
permission to film my property!

BARRY

It doesn't matter, man, we're not
doing a commercial for you, so
we'll just find a better spot.

FLOWERS MAN

OK, OK, stupid smart redneck...

BARRY

We good, Alan?

ALAN

Yeah, all set.

BARRY

Good. Doom, Tom?

DOOM

Yup. All systems go.

TOM TROMBONE

Let's bleed for the rock 'n' roll!

ALAN

Woo, baby!

FLOWERS MAN

My grandmother is more rock 'n'
roll than you.

Barry takes the tambourine and joins Doom and Tom Trombone near the flowers shop. Alan starts filming.

ALAN (O.S.)

Come on, Drew, you need to stand in
front of the camera.

Drew appears in the picture. He takes a spot in front of the band.

DREW

I could be home already right now.

FLOWERS MAN

Hey, shut up and do what you're
told! Don't fuck this up!

DREW

And who the hell is this guy?!
Where did you find him?

FLOWERS MAN

I will be your death if you ruin
this for me!

BARRY

Just calm down, man, we're not
filming a fucking Bollywood movie.
You won't have any new customers
after this video.

FLOWERS MAN

Don't tell me to calm down!

TOM TROMBONE

Come on, dude, shut the fuck up and
let us do our thing, it's cold out
here.

FLOWERS MAN

Oh brother, don't tell me to shut
the fuck up or you're going to
cough out your damn blood right on
the beautiful white petals of my
roses! And there's gonna be lot of
blood, I promise!

TOM TROMBONE

Alright, alright, take it easy,
man! But, seriously, you need to
shut the fuck up.

Doom takes out a mask with the face of Buzz printed on it. He hands it to Barry.

DOOM
Here, put this on.

BARRY
What the hell is this?

DOOM
This is our band's music video.
You're not in our band.

BARRY
This is the most random music video
in history and we didn't even
fucking start filming.

Barry puts the mask on.

ALAN (O.S.)
Alright, smile, baby boys, starting
in 3...

Barry quickly turns to the flowers man.

BARRY
Don't make a fucking sound!

FLOWERS MAN
Fuck you, Mr. Tambourine Man!

ALAN (O.S.)
Six!

The band starts playing the intro. Drew looks to the camera
and reads off the script.

DREW
OK, this one goes out to a very
special girl that goes by the name
of Sasha... I don't know what your
reaction is going to be, maybe
you've already forgiven me, maybe
you stopped watching as soon as you
saw my face, but... our good pal...
Socrates once said, "I know that I
know nothing", and this is... this
is fucking stupid. I don't need
this script. To be honest with you,
I just have it in my hands to look
less pathetic.

FLOWERS MAN
You can't play for shit, give me
that!

The flowers man reaches for Barry's tambourine.

BARRY
Keep playing.

The intro continues.

DREW

Here's a short song me and the guys wrote. It's honestly awful, but at least it's sincere. And I hope it will restore your faith in me, Sasha, because it's the only thing that I ever needed... Your faith in me--

FLOWERS MAN

Give me the fucking music ring!

BARRY

Sit the fuck down, schizophrenic!

DREW

Uh, yeah, I don't know who that guy is, he didn't write the song, it's just a stupid coincidence...

DOOM

One, two, three, four!

The band goes into the main song.

DREW

(half-singing)

It's just a stupid coincidence that we broke up near a flowers shop, At that moment I wished the tent would break and sweep me away, But, hey, if only it was that easy and if only we could be perfect, I understand that the things that I have said froze your heart, Well, now they're melting me and I can feel the shame laugh in grace, Always falling, but I keep turning in my bed just to see you there, Shit luck, again it has struck, Finding myself in front of the same tent, some things just won't change Empty like the snowman without the dots on his face, here's a thing, I'm sorry, Sasha, I refuse to lose you, it took a long time to come, But this will be our year...

Doom and Tom Trombone do the gang vocals.

DOOM

This will finally be our year!

TOM TROMBONE

This will finally be our year!

DREW

I want to live in your heart the
 same way you live in mine,
 Just remember, the words that I say
 don't matter most of the time,
 But not this time, tonight the soul
 party's running wild...

The band speeds up and the song turns into a full-on PUNK
 song.

DOOM

Soul party! Soul party! Soul
 party! Soul party! The
 feeling that can't be denied!

TOM TROMBONE

Soul party! Soul party! Soul
 party! Soul party! The
 feeling that can't be denied!

DREW

I love you, Sasha, and if you
 forgive me, I would like you to
 come jam with us at Gismo this
 Sunday night.

DOOM

Soul party! Soul party! Soul
 party! Soul party! The lone
 lighthouse sends you a signal
 of mine!

TOM TROMBONE

Soul party! Soul party! Soul
 party! Soul party! The lone
 lighthouse sends you a signal
 of mine!

Drew turns to the band. Meanwhile, the flowers man jumps on
 Barry to take away the tambourine from him.

DREW

What's the name of your band, by
 the way?

DOOM

Hoosker Dues.

TOM TROMBONE

The Replacements.

The flowers man starts shouting along with the song.

FLOWERS MAN

Buy my flowers! Buy my flowers! Buy
 my flowers! Buy my flowers--

BARRY

Come on, Doom, bring in the
 feedback!

Doom drowns out the screams of the flowers man with loud
 guitar feedback sounds.

DREW

This is insane...

Barry and the flowers man break the counter and collapse on
 the ground. Tom Trombone breaks his drum kit while Doom keeps
 getting feedback from the amplifier...

INT. GISMO CLUB - THE STAGE - NIGHT

It all starts with the feedback as Buzz, Doom and Tom Trombone tune their instruments on the stage.

Alan and Barry are there too, setting up the camera and other equipment.

ALAN

Big night, Barry.

BARRY

Yeah, I smell the history of punk in the making.

ALAN

Just make sure it's not the smell of a cable burning.

BARRY

I hope you don't forget to turn on the camera, man.

ALAN

First rule of punk. The camera is always on.

BARRY

Well then, Alan... We're going to burn the whole fuckin' place to the damn ground!

INT. GISMO CLUB - THE BAR - NIGHT

The bar section is a host to the company of Frankie & Polly, Eric & Nancy, Harry and Drew.

NANCY

I just fucking drove completely zoned out, paid no attention to what he was saying and it actually did wonders.

POLLY

He probably thought you were going to kill him right there in the car if he failed you.

NANCY

Oh, I wouldn't kill him... I'd just break his legs, toss him to the back and leave him dying there...

ERIC

What?!

NANCY

Oh, what?! I haven't read Kharms.

HARRY

Wow, this place is getting crowded. I thought these guys weren't that popular.

FRANKIE

They're not popular. They're not even good. They're just unique. You know, there's something about these idiots that's an attraction of its own.

ERIC

Man, I don't know about you guys, but as soon as the show starts, I'm jumping right in that motherfucking pit to get the feeling moving through me.

FRANKIE

This feels so bizarre... I've been to so many shows where destroying the set was an essential part of the evening that now I just want to stay in the back, take a sip of my beer and watch the kids have fun and the weird thing is I'm not even old.

DREW

We are all old working in that mall...

NANCY

Oh, come on, Drew, cheer up, if a woman doesn't come back to you after such an eccentric invitation, then that woman doesn't deserve you.

FRANKIE

Yeah, dude, think about Archie and the pain he's going through right now.

POLLY

I wonder how he's doing...

EXT. GISMO CLUB - ENTRANCE DOORS - NIGHT

Archie and Kristine stand smoking outside the club.

They work at the entrance doors, mostly letting everyone in easily.

ARCHIE

This isn't funny, is it?

KRISTINE

You working as a security guy? I don't know, it's pretty pleasing. I'd laugh if I wasn't stuck here myself.

ARCHIE

I hate Frankie, what an asshole.

KRISTINE

He tried to help you, but it seems like helping you means self-sacrifice. You are a bigger asshole.

ARCHIE

Well, he's still an asshole too, right?

KRISTINE

You guys are both assholes.

ARCHIE

Good.

Archie stops a random guy for the inspection.

ARCHIE (CONT'D)

Hey, I don't like the way you looked at me. You're here to ruin the party with your ultra-radical views on everything?

RANDOM GUY

No, man, I just wanna get laid.

Archie lets him in.

KRISTINE

Why did you let him in?

ARCHIE

Kristine, this is definitely not the club where people expect to play a game of chess after getting wasted.

KRISTINE

Well, are we going to fight somebody? I wanna fight.

ARCHIE

You've been watching too much UFC on your mini vacation.

KRISTINE

I know, right? It's so badass!

ARCHIE

Eh...

KRISTINE

What do you mean, "eh"?! Wanna fight? Come on!

Kristine starts picking on Archie for fun.

ARCHIE

I mean, UFC's great, but I don't understand how you can watch the whole thing and not get bored. There's not enough food and drinks to keep me awake or entertained.

KRISTINE

Hmm, it does get tiring. I guess it's more like playing the lottery because you have a free ticket. But what are the alternatives? WWE?

ARCHIE

No. Ruling out the WWE, they've turned to shit faster than our lives.

KRISTINE

Our lives are not shit, stop it.

ARCHIE

Not as much as the WWE now, yeah.

KRISTINE

Yeah...

ARCHIE

I guess if you compare them with the WWE now, our lives are even good.

KRISTINE

Yes, Archie, they are! Good logic!

ARCHIE

OK, I'm tired, let's just close the doors and leave the key outside.

KRISTINE

You know, sometimes I wonder, do you guys even hear yourself when you're talking? How the fuck are you going to do that amazing trick?

Archie checks the door to see that it's impossible.

ARCHIE

Fuck, I hate Frankie!

KRISTINE

Relax, we're going to miss only one song.

ARCHIE

Yeah, but do you know what that song is about?!

INT. GISMO CLUB - THE STAGE - NIGHT

It's showtime. Doom has his signature guitar and Tom Trombone works the drums. Buzz on the bass takes the microphone.

BUZZ

Hello, ladies and gents, we're Sleater-Kinney. We are really happy to have you all here tonight to hear us play our new album "Theory Of Outsiders" in full. We promise you a golden dawn and a good time overall. Have fun, do it safe! This is the first song from the album, it's called 'Sorry, Dave, But You're The Unlikable Character'...

(beat)

One, two, three, four!

The song starts with a gang vocals part which are referred to as THE BAND's lines onwards.

THE BAND

Fuck you, Dave, one of these days
I'm gonna swing this guitar right
in your shit-eating face!

The band picks up the beat. Buzz shouts the lyrics.

BUZZ

(singing)

What a travesty, on this carnival
of life I'm merely a mime
Standing in line, waiting for my
turn to waste the dime
On the subway rides, on the tears,
On the lies, on the bright, bright,
bright eyes that dimmed with time

THE BAND

(chorus)

We're not a band,
We're not your life,
Bang the carpet,
Roll the dice!

Some fans invade the stage and jump into the crowd.

Alan stage dives with the fans.

BUZZ

And when the carnival sergeant
stumbles into the bar, expect a
funny story,
So there's this insane man who
dives in the gutter to find some of
his lost glory
And there he finds the premise, the
main part and the shit that's
followed,
Ha, ha, ha, ha, the chucklers
gaggle, that hero is kind of ironic

THE BAND

(chorus)

The gold soundz,
Our botched art,
We're not proud,
We're not proud!

BUZZ

So yeah, Dave, I think I'm selling
out,
The principle is simple, jokes over
pride,
I'll even run some scams with you,
I guess in a way we are your sons,
Because the distorted light in our
eyes,
Is the thing that keeps you most
alive

THE BAND

(chorus)

Get our idea of fun,
We're missing fun,
If that's your shit,
Motherfucker, let's hang!

The band plays the final chords of the song.

INT. GISMO CLUB - THE BAR - NIGHT

Archie and Kristine walk up to the table where Frankie,
Polly, Harry and Drew sit. Drew actually sleeps on the table.

Eric and Nancy can be seen in the mosh pit.

Archie slaps Frankie as a friendly gesture.

FRANKIE

Hey, moron, you finished? Go swipe
the floors then!

ARCHIE

Fuck you, Frankie, I'm gonna kick your ass!

FRANKIE

Oh, you want to relive your good ol' days? Let's go!

ARCHIE

Wait. I don't have enough pints in me.

Archie goes to the bartender. Kristine joins Polly.

KRISTINE

You sure you're going to handle this path, girl?

POLLY

I'll certainly need some means of witchcraft.

KRISTINE

Well, I'm glad you got together. Less clowning won't hurt these guys.

FRANKIE

What are you gals talking about there?

KRISTINE

Nothing of your interest, comrade. How is the show going so far?

FRANKIE

Well, the first song was actually good. I bet it's the only good song on the album because all the effort must have gone into writing it.

KRISTINE

And you, Harry, enjoying the show?

HARRY

Yeah... Who's Dave, by the way?

KRISTINE

Oh... Dave is like the minuteman in our lives.

FRANKIE

That no one needed...

All of a sudden, some random guy flies into the bar over the decorative palisade.

He quickly recovers and goes right back into the pit.

INT. GISMO CLUB - THE STAGE - NIGHT (LATER)

Buzz, Doom and Tom Trombone finish playing another song and take a quick water break.

BUZZ

OK, guys, we definitely can't play our own songs, but we gotta finish the show.

DOOM

I hope I won't get killed by the end of our set.

BUZZ

Hey, you seen that chick you've hopelessly fallen in love with?

DOOM

No, she didn't come, what a load of unbelievable bullshit!

BUZZ

Well, that's because she's someone you shouldn't've fallen in love with, idiot! Forget her.

TOM TROMBONE

Yeah, dude, she doesn't even like Pinkerton.

DOOM

You know what? I'm going to blast Pinkerton and play some fucking classic DOOM when we finish rockin' this shithole!

BUZZ

That's right, the final nails!

The band goes into the next song immediately.

BUZZ (CONT'D)

(singing)

As I shuffle the deck my way,
As you pick out the wrong card,
As the elephants stomp our charred
hearts out,
A man somewhere near the station,
Still stands denied...

THE BAND

(chorus)

Radio broadcast! Radio broadcast!
Radio broadcast! Is going insane!
This radio broadcast! Radio
broadcast! This radio broadcast!
Has gone insane on my wave!

BUZZ

And now I'm razor sharp,
Hanging upside down from a truss,
Playing ottoman board games,
On a stadium of drunken skivers,
I think I found the perfect spot,
Final nails stick out, stare at us,
Yeah, you're punk to the bones,
Tell us stories about how you were
Kick-starting the wrong heart

THE BAND

(chorus)

Radio broadcast! Radio broadcast!
Radio broadcast! Radio broadcast!
Radio broadcast! This radio
broadcast won't shut up!

BUZZ

Fuck it!

Song ends. Buzz addresses the audience.

BUZZ (CONT'D)

Oh shit, we're actually almost
done. Thank you for not leaving!
You know, a lot of people accuse us
of being sexist, racist or
whatever. We're not even sure if
it's not true, but I don't think
it's our goal to be offensive
anyway. One way or another we're
just getting ours, so this next
song is a slow tune for all the
disco lovers, so come to the dance
floor if you're a funky daredevil.
It's called 'Calculating Liberties
Outside Mine'.

The band starts playing slow, once again Buzz sings.

BUZZ (CONT'D)

(singing)

Gotta get my kicks,
But not from a conversation with
you,
With that I'm quite done,
Retired bitter, but at the right
time

THE BAND

Been spinning from 0 to 25,
I've been spinning, I've been only
spinning,
Oh, what's the time to do the
living?
What is the time?

BUZZ

Lately I found myself lying on the
ice
And all the cracks perfectly
matched,
And I thought to myself,
Have I ever felt the things Bruce
Loose described?
And the answer was, "Yes"
There are way more questions
instead of putting the blame,
Like "Who's going to carry you home
when you overdose on beer?"

THE BAND

Again and again and again!

BUZZ

"Is pink the only color that turns
to blue?"

THE BAND

The pain in our chests won't go
away!

BUZZ

"And who guarantees that I won't be
seeing these scary black-and-white
pictures in color again?"

THE BAND

Because we're all fucked just the
same!

BUZZ

So next time you go to that frozen
lake,
Don't think about her when you drop
down,
Because when it's time to get up,
She'll be the first helping hand
that reaches out

The song and the band erupt at this moment.

THE BAND

OR MAYBE SHE WON'T!
BECAUSE FEELS LIKE YOU'RE ALWAYS
FUCKED A LITTLE BIT MORE THAN THE
MOST!

Fans go wild during the fast-paced outro...

Time for the last song. Doom speaks out first.

DOOM

Thank you, everyone! You are the
history's greatest gathering!

BUZZ

Tom, wanna say something to the audience before we go out?

TOM TROMBONE

In the age of this artificial decadence the real suffering of a broken man gets lost in the ocean of temporary feelings.

BUZZ

What the fuck? Did Doom bite you?

DOOM

That's actually pretty wise, man.

BUZZ

OK, before we go into our swan song, we just want to thank all the savage young dudes who helped make this band, this album and this show possible. Those people know who they are and if they take their old asses out of the bar, maybe we'll even give them a round of applause.

DOOM

Hey, how about some praise for Alan and Barry who did the best music video in history of music?

BUZZ

(muted, to Doom)

Sorry, Doom, but if you don't stop using superlative adjectives when describing things in history, I'm gonna ask the guys to mute your microphone.

Alan and Barry show up on stage. Someone familiar screams from the audience.

ARCHIE (O.S.)

That music video fucking sucked!

Barry answers into the microphone.

BARRY

Oh hey, Archie, you got a day off?

ARCHIE (O.S.)

Fuck you, Barry!

BARRY

No, fuck you!

ARCHIE (O.S.)

I'll show you who fucks who!

BARRY

Well, it's time to drop the gloves,
man!

ARCHIE (O.S.)

Oh, as soon as the song starts!

Alan and Barry hop on down from the stage into the crowd.

BUZZ

This is the final self-titled song
from the album. It was co-written
by our great friend Mark Kozelek.
We wish Mark could come perform
with us tonight, but he hates our
guts.

Band starts playing the jazzy intro.

INT. GISMO CLUB - THE FLOOR - NIGHT

Alan, Archie, Barry, Harry, Kristine, Eric and Nancy stand
together. Frankie and Polly are there too, but not in the
pit.

Buzz speaks from the stage.

BUZZ

This one goes out to all the
martyrs, the prototypes of
outsiders, to those who are okay
with working at shitty jobs as long
as cash rules the spot, to those
who learned out their helplessness,
to those who have forgiven us for
breaking some of their things--

ERIC

No, you motherfuckers still owe us
big time for that drum kit you
idiots destroyed!

BUZZ

Dedicated to the human family, this
is the 'Theory Of Outsiders'.

The opus starts with a big gang vocals part.

THE BAND

Everything's ruined,
But we can't stop
Everything's ruined,
But we can't stop...

INT. GISMO CLUB - THE BAR - NIGHT

Drew sits alone at the table, losing his face.

THE BAND (O.S.)

Everything's ruined,
But we can't stop
Everything's ruined--

SASHA (O.S.)

Oh wow, don't tell me this is the
same band that wrote the apology.

Drew doesn't even notice the figure that stands next to him.

DREW

No, they have great lyrics on this
album... And this one's quite
catchy too...

All of a sudden, Drew realizes it's Sasha. They quickly fall
in each other's embrace.

DREW (CONT'D)

Sasha, I was losing my mind,
nothing's the same without you!
What took you so long?

SASHA

I'm so sorry! Some asshole closed
the door and no one could get in.

DREW

I'm so happy to see you!

SASHA

I know, this will be our year!

Sasha and Drew hold on to each other.

INT. GISMO CLUB - THE FLOOR - NIGHT

Nancy notices the scene in the bar.

NANCY

Oh my God! They're together!

Barry, Eric, Harry, Frankie and Polly too, all witness the
reunion of Drew and Sasha...

And then Archie bumps hard into Harry.

ARCHIE

Sorry, man, Tommy's order.

Archie throws both Barry and Harry into the pit.

Alan takes Frank away from Polly and carries him into the pit, Eric jumps in as well. Kristine gets the girls.

INT. GISMO CLUB - THE STAGE - NIGHT

Buzz, Doom and Tom Trombone all sing.

THE BAND

(singing)

We keep everything ruined,
 Everything falling apart
 And we're down with outsidersia,
 So it works well with the theory of
 ours
 Losing all, blessed by a figure of
 Dave
 Maybe there's not enough piano
 rolls
 And it's not political enough,
 shame
 Here's our thing, the one that we
 kept
 To thrive under punches of light,
 You gotta embrace the Dave in you,
 Even if life remains an improvised
 march,
 At least you'll find yourself at
 the new start

Fans start invading the stage.

THE BAND (CONT'D)

(chorus)

We'll be at the new start,
 Find us at the new start,
 The lifelong losers and tired
 mimes,
 One day we will all be at the new
 start...

The whole place engages in this celebration of life.

THE BAND & THE CROWD

(chorus)

One day we will all be at the new
 start,
 One day we will all be at the new
 start!

And it never ends...

THE END