

Overkillers

by
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FADE IN:

EXT. BANK OF AMERICA, BUSY STREEET - SUNNY DAY

THE CAMERA TRAVELS AROUND THE BANK TO FIND: A black armored van emerging from the back part of the bank. It pulls out onto a side street and goes straight ahead.

SUPER: IN THE FUTURE NEARER THAN YOU THINK...

INT. BUILDING CRANE CABIN, BACK STREET - CONTINUOUS

An old woman wearing cucumber mask - Mrs. Grifter - is sitting with one hand on the lever. She has a pair of binoculars and is studying the vehicles as they move below. HER POV - THROUGH THE BINOCULARS - The black van approaching. It's getting closer and closer... The old woman pushes the lever.

INT. BLACK VAN, SIDE STREET - CONTINUOUS

DRIVER'S POV - A cobwebby net is being stretched across the street. It is attached at one end to a light pole and at the other end to the crane's rope which tightens it.

ESCORT

(terrified)

What the hell is that?!

Both escorts in the van sit petrified as their car becomes entangled in the net and lurches to a halt.

EXT. SIDE STREET, NEXT TO THE CRANE - CONTINUOUS

MRS. GRIFTER

(to herself)

Don't worry, guys. I'll give you a tow!

The crane lifts the net with the black van within and shatters it against a wall. Mrs. Grifter hoists the van up and down to shake the money out of it.

A rain of thick packets of hundred dollar bills falls on the street.

With a quickness that belies her age, Mrs. Grifter adroitly climbs down the crane and picks up the money lying on the pavement. The van hangs down above the street, both escorts dead in the net.

Mrs. Grifter crams the dough into her backpack, looks around making sure she hasn't been noticed by anyone and walks away, disappearing into the shadowy alley leading nowhere in particular...

INT. MRS. GRIFTER'S HOUSE, LENNY'S ROOM - NEXT DAY, DAWN

A twenty-something shag-haired bozo (Lenny) slumbers in a dim room - a converted cellar.

A rat climbs up a bookshelf next to his bed, passes by several books on archeology. After a while, the rat gets trapped into dentures lying on the shelf.

The chattering dentures break Lenny's sleep.

The springs in his bed creak terribly when he rolls over. He slaps at the alarm clock but the noise is made by the dentures.

Next, he drags himself out of bed and throws the dead rat through the window.

There's a knock at the door. A nightgown-clad old woman with uncombed hair (Mrs. Grifter), cucumber mask on face, enters the room and turns the light on. She has artificial limbs.

MRS. GRIFTER

What noise there, huh?

The room appears to be a mess. Wallpaper's peeling off the walls. There are patches of mildew on the ceiling. The carpet is threadbare and filthy. Here are a couple pieces of haggard furniture with stuffing spilling out of the gashes.

A framed diploma, dusty and unkempt, hangs askew on the wall. There's a beat-up dresser with a small TV on top of it. Dirty clothes piled everywhere.

Mrs. Grifter presses a button behind her ears and her hair immediately gets combed.

LENNY

(groping for an excuse)

I was brushing your dentures with an ultramodern cleaner called Rodental!

Mrs. Grifter puts in her dentures.

MRS. GRIFTER

How kind you are! But remember, you're already three months behind with the rent! You parasitic insect!

Mrs. Grifter sprays an insect killer in his face. Lenny shields himself with his quilt.

MRS. GRIFTER (CONT'D)

My son provides for his large family by working three jobs. But

you can't even provide for a rat.
One died of starvation shortly
after it sneaked in to your room!

She slams the door as she walks away.

LENNY

(out loud)

You're wrong. That rat spent with
me a whole week!

(beat)

Mrs. Grifter! Do you have any
leftovers from your yesterday's
chicken?

Mrs. Grifter opens the door and tosses some scraps of
chicken onto Lenny's bed.
Lenny picks them up and puts into a medium-sized KFC box
holding some other scraps of chicken. Next, Lenny hides the
box under his bed.

EXT. MRS. GRIFTER'S HOUSE, SOME HOURS LATER

Lenny, dressed in worn-out heavily-frayed khaki shorts and
a faded T-shirt, hoes the earth and spades cow manure
called MOO DOO into the flower beds in front of Mrs.
Grifter's bungalow. A bland suburban neighborhood.

Mrs. Grifter knits a cobwebby mesh, sitting in a rocking-
chair in the garden.
A mailman appears. He slowly scuffs, dragging three dogs
clinging to his legs.

MAILMAN

Hello Lenny. What an interesting
excavation. It smells as if you've
found Tutankhamen's toilet bowl!

LENNY

Hey, you walking dog's dinner! I'm
doing it only because I must
somehow work off a debt!

MAILMAN

Dude, you are still in debts, so
find a better excuse! Just admit
that you love the smell of the shit
- just like the dung beetle
worshipped by the ancient
Egyptians.

Lenny can't hold it much longer and throws some manure at
the mailman, but he dodges it.

MAILMAN

Mrs. Grifter. Here is the pension
for you.

The mailman walks over to Mrs. Grifter and hands over the
cash.

MRS. GRIFTER

What a fortune! I'll buy a self-
combing wig on the installment
plan. Now I have enough money for
eight hairs. Or I'll buy one nail
of an automatic artificial leg!

MAILMAN

By the way, do you have any
effective cure for leaden legs?

Reluctantly, Mrs. Grifter fetches him a tiny canister of
pepper spray.

The mailman douses his legs with pepper spray, making the
dogs run away yelping.

MAILMAN

Many thanks, Mrs. Grifter.

The mailman walks away, giving Mrs. Grifter a wave goodbye.

Mrs. Grifter settles herself back into her chair and
resumes knitting the net.

LENNY

But you already have the automatic
leg and the wig. Where do you get
your money?

MRS. GRIFTER

Keep your nose to your own
business, stinker!

EXT. BOULEVARD - ANOTHER SUNNY DAY

A battered hearse floats up a boulevard, gliding through a
canyon of mansion walls.

EXT. MANSION - MOMENTS LATER

Lenny parks his jalopy-hearse in front of a mansion. He
maneuvers his vehicle into a narrow space between
roadsters. The body of the car is badly rusted. The hearse
has "Carrington Fun Real" emblazoned along it in bright
yellow letters. Lenny climbs out and and props the hood

open. He takes out a buzz saw and a drill. He whistles to himself, then walks up to the front door and rings the doorbell. The door is made of steel. There is no answer, so he rings the doorbell again, then raps on the door. Again no answer, so he bangs on the door vigorously.

LENNY

Hey, I must show you somethin' special! These are really efficient tools. Why these are so strong? Because they have diamond bits and blades. You never open your door for hawkers? It's not gonna be a problem!

Lenny puts on safety goggles and drills a hole in the door. He cups his hands against the hole and squints inside.

LENNY (CONT'D)

Choose our offer to have the strength of a diamond!

(beat)

I know you're there...

Sparks are flying as Lenny cuts out a big piece from the door. Next, he enters the mansion through the hole he made.

INT.MANSION, HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Lenny blows his nose into a handkerchief and puts it back into his pocket.

Lenny prowls around the house, trying doors.

INT.MANSION, GYM - CONTINUOUS

Finally he encounters an old man with two artificial legs - half man and half Robocop. In sweats and wearing a Walkman, he is working out on an exercise bike. Lenny motions to him that he wants to talk.

The old man takes off the headphones.

OLD MAN

Oh, hello. You must be an applicant for my janitor... I've received over 800 résumés from all over the country!

(beat)

I'm Bob and what's your name?

He extends his hand to shake.

LENNY

Hi, I'm Lenny. Pleased to meet you.

Actually, I'm from "Carrington Fun Real" funeral home. This is our business card.

Lenny plunges his hand into his pocket, pulls the snotty hankie out and gives it to the man. The man takes the snotty hankie. It sticks to his hand. He tries to shake it off.

OLD MAN

What?!

LENNY

I'm happy to announce an absolutely new service. After cremation, your ashes may be transformed into diamond! It's the hardest substance known!

Lenny shows the diamond drill to the old man.

LENNY (CONT'D)

I'll show you something. I'll be right back!

Lenny exits the gym to bring the cutout from the steel door. He places the cutout before the old man and drills a hole in it, satisfied.

LENNY (CONT'D)

This bit is equipped with a diamond tip. I bet you haven't seen something of this strength! Now, with Carrington Fun Real you can be as strong as diamond!

OLD MAN

Impressive... but...

LENNY

We also offer caskets with lifelong guarantee.

The lively old man gets off the exercise bike but he leaves there his steel artificial leg, which is still pedaling like the devil. After a while, the old man reattaches the artificial limb to his trunk.

OLD MAN

I'm afraid that your offer is a bit premature. I do 100 miles on my bike every day without being breathless! I'm gonna live another

90 years!

LENNY

OK! I see...

(beat)

So let's meet at your house in 90 years! How about Thursday morning?

OLD MAN

Fine by me.

LENNY

See you then!

Lenny waves goodbye to the old man.

EXT. MANSION - MOMENTS LATER

Lenny has problems starting his car. We hear the sound of the car's ignition coughing, but the engine will not turn over.

The lively old man offers his help - he vigorously pushes Lenny's car. Lenny guns the engine and shifts from neutral to first. The hearse is revving low. A stunned Lenny drives away.

The old man shakes his head with pity. He is about to enter his mansion when notices the big hole in the steel door.

OLD MAN

(to himself)

What has happened to the door?!

(beat)

The fucking motherfucker!!!

EXT. CEMETERY, SOME HOURS LATER

Lenny digs a very deep grave in a cemetery. His dirty hearse is parked nearby. There is also another bespectacled twenty-something gravedigger (Freddie). His glasses are misted over. They both sweat buckets and wipe their foreheads. Fatigue is etched on their faces.

A pipe-smoking tall cadaverous man (Mr. Carrington) wearing a black suit, supervises them. His pipe is clamped firmly between his teeth. He leans against the hearse for support.

MR. CARRINGTON

(preaches to himself)

On the eighth day, God made the car. And he saw that it was good.

Thank God for automobile fatalities! That's why I like cars so much...

He strokes the hearse and notices dust on his palm. Next, he touches the passenger seat with disgust.

MR. CARRIONGTON (CONT'D)

Lenny! Clean finally our hearse!
The seats are so dirty that you
don't need to fasten seat belts
because you just stick to the seat!

(beat)

It's important to create a good
impression when you meet a new
client!

(beat)

But it's all for nothing if you
can't sell a genuine diamond!!!
It's basic! There are agents who
can even palm off soluble condoms!

(beat)

I'm expecting too much of you...
you stupid archeologist...

LENNY

But I've set up initial meeting
with prospective client!

MR. CARRIONGTON

Initial meeting?! In 90 years?!

LENNY

These oldsters are forever like
diamonds!

Mr. Carrington gesticulates wildly as he preaches at Lenny. Lenny rolls his eyes.

MR. CARRIONGTON

You should arouse in people the
desire for our services. You must
describe our offer as something
worth dying for! We want these
oldsters have a death wish. Good
client is a dead client!

(to Freddie)

Freddie, you must hold the spade by
the lower part of the handle! Do it
like this!

Freddie takes ,,digging lesson'' which resembles golf lesson.

MR. CARRIONGTON

And that's how you dig the earth.

FREDDIE

Thank you Mr. Carrington. You are
a real professional!

Freddie breaks the handle of his spade. Next, he applies a
plaster cast to the broken handle. Mr. Carrington shakes
his head seeing this.

FREDDIE

(to Lenny)

Do you believe in life after death?

LENNY

Yeah. But with my luck my spirit
will return to life in a
graveworm's body.

(beat)

Mr. Carrington, must we dig such a
deep fallout shelter? The cold war
is over!

Lenny lets his spade rest at his side.

MR. CARRINGTON

It was the last will of our client!
He wished he were buried as deep as
possible.

(beat)

We are working on commission. 100
bucks for every foot.

LENNY

So let's go the whole hog with it!

FREDDIE

What do you mean?!

LENNY

There is an exhausted oil well
nearby. It's about 1 mile deep!

MR. CARRINGTON

Now you're talking!

EXT. CEMETERY - NEXT DAY

At a funeral, Lenny and Freddie (in black tailcoats and top
hats) lower an urn by two ropes into an oil well.
Mr. Carrington (also in a black tailcoat and top hat)
stands on a small platform delivering his eulogy.

MR. CARRINGTON

For what will be remembered Dick Long - a respected, self-effacing racketeer...

(beat)

For that he never raped a woman... without a condom...

(beat)

For that he never downloaded illegal music and movies... because he didn't know how...

(beat)

For that he didn't die from bullet wounds as his workmates but got hit by a school bus and run over by a garbage truck.

The mourners aren't very delighted by Mr. Carrington's speech.

MR. CARRINGTON (CONT'D)

Let's face it. Dick was a tick, a leech, a flea that sucks the money of other people!

All the mourners whip out their guns and aim them at the terrified Mr. Carrington.

MR. CARRINGTON (CONT'D)

Wait! You don't know what I'm driving at!

(beat)

Who created these bloodsuckers? God! God made these creatures! And he saw that they were good! God knows what these bloodsuckers exist for!

(beat)

It's one of the mysteries of life!

The mourners holster their guns - Mr. Carrington has moved them to tears...

Suddenly, the ropes slip completely from Lenny's and Freddie's hands so that the urn plummets, triggering an uproar among all assembled people.

MR. CARRINGTON (CONT'D)

(placating, to the mourners)

We may be having a bit of technical difficulty...

(whispering to himself)

This isn't happening. This isn't happening...

The earth is quaking. A burst of oil comes straight up and sprays all over the people. The jet of petroleum throws the urn out. People gaze in wonder as the urn lands on a car shattering its windshield. Sounds of moans and groans. Some women fall down in a dead faint. Our boys look at each other guiltily.

EXT. BUSY STREET - NEXT DAY

Lenny walks down the street, heading for a street guitarist (Ron) looking like Slash. Ron, the demon of the electric guitar, shows a dazzling display of his talent. He busts a move, playing his guitar. He is no dilettante - the music is clean and professional. As Ron notices Lenny approaching him, he shows no sign of it. Lenny walks over to him.

LENNY

Hi Ron! Nice performance... Er, you got any spare cash?

Ron continues playing as if Lenny were not here. Lenny slowly waves his hand in front of Ron's eyes, getting zero response. Lenny unplugs Ron's electric guitar.

RON

What the hell!? Oh, its you again!?

LENNY

Hey, I'm sorry if I'm disturbing you...

RON

Man... It isn't Live 8. I'm not Bob Geldof nor Bono!

LENNY

Only eight bucks...

RON

Man! I just said something!

LENNY

I promise to return you the money with interest!

RON

How?

LENNY

I'll sell my kidney!

RON

But you already sold it last year!

LENNY

I'll sell the second one. People have two kidneys. Didn't you know?

Ron gives him a compassionate look.

RON

OK... Take it... But it's the last time!

Ron takes some money out of the guitar case and passes it to Lenny.

LENNY

Thanks!

EXT. MRS. GRIFTER'S HOUSE - NEXT DAY

Lenny and Freddie get off a bus and walk toward Mrs. Grifter's house.

FREDDIE

I was in the middle of buying spades for our funeral home when new boyfriend of my ex-girlfriend entered the shop. He starts talking to me about work. Now, I don't want to talk to this loser about anything, let alone work. Because work's a touchy subject with me. But it's too late, the touchy subject has been broached.

LENNY

What did you tell him?

FREDDIE

I work as a military surgeon who spends his days and nights in the trenches and I must operate the spade as well as I operate the scalpel. Bombs and machine guns are kabooming and ratatattating all around me, all the time.

LENNY

How do you call it? A different way of seeing the same thing, Mr. military surgeon?

(beat)

Talking of surgery, could you

operate on my chicken?

FREDDIE

Sure! I'll bring the equipment.

INT. MRS. GRIFTER'S HOUSE, LENNY'S ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Freddie enters Lenny's digs - he is dressed as a surgeon. Lenny pulls the cardboard box out from under his bed and pops it open. He shakes the scraps of chicken over a table, under a lamp.

Freddie arranges the scraps and sutures them together. Freddie recreates the chicken. It's a very meticulous plastic surgery. Lenny wipes the beads of sweat from Freddie's forehead. A time-lapse sequence. After four hours, the chicken looks as good as new. Lenny goes over to a kitchenette and puts the recreated chicken in the microwave and turns it on. Our boys devour the reheated chicken.

FREDDIE

There is a hair in my chicken!

LENNY

But that's impossible! Chickens are covered with feathers, not with hair.

FREDDIE

Hair, hair, hair! I hate it!

LENNY

Take it easy!

FREDDIE

Sorry...

(beat)

I lost my girlfriend only because that loser has hairier torso than mine!

(beat)

I must get revenge on him. Could you help me with it?

EXT. QUIET RESIDENTIAL STREET - NIGHT

Before dawn, Lenny stealthily tampers with the side mirrors of cars parked along the street. Freddie follows Lenny closely.

FREDDIE

Will that work?

LENNY

Trust me. The sun god Re has an enormous power!

The ancient priests of Egypt were able to predict eclipses. They knew how the Sun moves through the sky during the different seasons. And I know what they knew!

A time-lapse sequence. As the sun rises, the side mirrors reflect the rays onto a bungalow.

Our boys observe that house, crouching behind a hedge. The rays converge on a point on the wall, which moves slowly toward the door.

A paper boy throws a newspaper on the front steps.

A bozo with hairy chest emerges from the building and stoops to pick up the newspaper. As he straightens, the focused light rays set his torso hair afire.

Lenny and Freddie high-five each other. They walk away, satisfied.

INT. BUS - MOMENTS LATER

Lenny and Freddie get on a bus. There is a gorgeous lass in her mid-20s, Betty, at the other end of the bus. She is a shapely girl with black hair held up in a ponytail. Betty wears a fiery T-shirt that reads "Hot Bed" in large letters along the front. Our boys devour her with their eyes.

The bus roars past a sign that reads: Welcome to the San Diego Zoo.

At the next bus stop, a nun and android-like old men with artificial limbs get aboard.

NUN

(to the old men)

I will never take you out anywhere!

(beat)

Aren't you ashamed of yourself?

What's possessed you to rape those baboons?

OLD MAN 1

I need a real wild sex! Do you think that mere receiving anti-constipation suppositories can fulfill me sexually?

OLD MAN 2

There was a sign reading: Do Not Feed the Animals. I haven't seen any sign reading: Do Not Fuck the Animals!

NUN

You know the rules. This is a catholic retirement home. Sex is prohibited! Especially with the animals!

OLD MAN 3

Even The Book says: Be fertile and become many. Fill the land and conquer it. Dominate the fish of the sea, the birds of the sky, and every beast that walks the land.

NUN

My God! But it's not about sexual domination!

(beat)

Anyway, you have completed your procreative mission a long time ago!

OLD MAN 4

What mission?! I haven't completed that mission yet! You've put a ban on playing GTA!

NUN

If your friend hadn't run over that caretaker, you still would be allowed to play GTA.

OLD MAN 2

C'mon, I was only testing my motorized wheelchair!

OLD MAN 4

I'm not gonna play chess to my dying day in that prison! I want GTA!

OLD MAN 1

OLD MAN 2

OLD MAN 3

OLD MAN 4

(chanting)

We want GTA! We want GTA! We want GTA!

OLD MAN 2

Let's play it here...

(to the bus driver)

Would you be so kind as to give up your seat to an elderly person?

The old man 2 breaks into driver's cab, throws the driver through the window and sits at the wheel. The bus picks up speed.

The old man 1 breaks off a piece of handrail, breaks the window and sticks the rod out. He charges with his "lance" at bus shelters and phone booths.

OLD MAN 1

Let's fight for freedom.

OLD MAN 3

Let's fight for... free artificial limbs!

OLD MAN 4

Let's fight for free electric blankets!

Old man 4 spots the frightened Betty and points at her.

OLD MAN 4

Hey, isn't that girl from the electric blanket factory?

(to Betty)

You wanna reduce us to begging?! We have to pay 2000 bucks for a blanket!

Furious, old man 4 hangs Betty by her neck on the hanging strap.

Lenny and Freddie rush to Betty's rescue. Freddie jabs his finger into old man 4's ribs. The old man falls dead.

Lenny frees Betty from the loop. He opens the door.

LENNY

We're jumping out!

Lenny, Freddie and Betty jump out of the speeding bus to land on a grocery stall.

EXT. BUSY STREET - CONTINUOUS

Lenny, Freddie and Betty are lying next to each other. Betty gives Lenny and Freddie two big kisses and hugs.

BETTY

Thank you! I can't thank you enough, fellas.

(beat)

I'm Betty.

Betty, Lenny and Freddie haul themselves out of the stall

and walk down the street.

FREDDIE

You can call me Freddie.

LENNY

I'm Lenny. My pleasure, Betty.

BETTY

Hey, Freddie. You've killed that oldster like ninjas do!

FREDDIE

No sweat! I studied medicine. I've simply pushed the button of his artificial pacemaker to turn it off.

LENNY

Beware of Freddie! He's a black belt in Kamasutra - he can overwhelm you with one finger!

Betty jumps over a phone booth. Then she hops into a large dumpster standing in her way and jumps out of there quite dirty.

Our boys look at each other.

LENNY

Hey! Are you a parkourist or something?

BETTY

Yeah! It allows me to save a lot of time just like taking short cuts.

FREDDIE

We'll see you to your place, OK?

BETTY

Thanks, guys.

LENNY

Where are you from? Do you live in this area?

BETTY

Yes, I live one block from here.

Lenny takes Freddie aside.

LENNY

She is only one. We are two - I

won't let it end with a group sex again!

FREDDIE

You're right. It wasn't a pleasure when you put your dick into my ass last time!

LENNY

I've mistaken you for that chick. You shouldn't have depilation and peeling that often!

FREDDIE

That's required by my new job.

LENNY

What job?

FREDDIE

Let's drop the subject. We must decide who will sleep with her.

LENNY

I saw her first! I have first dibs.

FREDDIE

Really? I saw her first!

LENNY

No, I was the first!

FREDDIE

OK. This is the only solution - odd or even?

LENNY

Even.

Our boys play odd or even.

LENNY

I won! I won!

Lenny takes a look around.

LENNY (CONT'D)

Hey, where is she?!

Our boys spy Betty climbing up the skyscraper standing at the end of the street. Lenny and Freddie stand stupefied by her doings.

LENNY

She seems kinda unreachable.

EXT. ELECTRIC BLANKET FACTORY - NEXT DAY

Lenny pulls up his jalopy-hearse in front of the electric blanket factory called "Hot Bed" and observes workers leaving the building, while fixing his hair in the rear view mirror. Lenny gets out of his car as he catches sight of Betty. He watches her, enchanted. Betty totes a bulky bobbin. A man accosts her and cops a feel. Betty bitch slaps him, knocking him out cold. Lenny is surprised to see that. He walks over to Betty.

LENNY

Hello!

BETTY

Oh hello! How nice to see you!

LENNY

Really? So why have you left me and Freddie on the street?

BETTY

You should have followed me!

They slowly walk toward a busy street.

EXT. BUSY STREET - CONTINUOUS

LENNY

Sorry, but I am not a fly. I can't climb walls, even if my landlady calls me an insect. And speaking of insects - how 'bout we play cockroaches?

BETTY

What?!

LENNY

Cockroaches. It's simple. The object is to successfully lead a cockroach across the street.

Lenny takes two cockroaches from a garbage can.

LENNY

Have a try!

Lenny gives Betty one cockroach. Betty takes the insect in

disgust and places it on the roadway. She crosses the street followed by the cockroach, which she directs by means of a banana held before it. Lenny instructs her in the game. Cars roar past with their horns blaring. Suddenly, a speeding car runs over the cockroach. Betty jumps aside to avoid being hit by the car.

BETTY

Hey, I like it! It's your turn!

Lenny's cockroach runs in circles and isn't willing to follow the banana. Several cars narrowly miss hitting Lenny. The horns of the cars blare. He turns to see a car directly behind him.

LENNY

Drive around me, you booby!

Lenny spots a road sign "Detour" and puts it before the cockroach. As he stands next to the "Detour" sign, a huge tank truck comes to a screeching halt before him. A wave of milk spills out of the tank, splattering Lenny and Betty. They both escape in Lenny's jalopy-hearse. The old car coughs and sputters before starting.

INT. LENNY'S HEARSE - CONTINUOUS

LENNY

Hey, it's a living!

BETTY

Nice disruption! You are a real troublemaker!
Do you work for a funeral home?

They are talking loud, as the jalopy does not provide a quiet ride.

LENNY

No, I am an archeologist... that is a digger... that is a gravedigger.

BETTY

Oh man, I'm sorry, Lenny.

Betty puts her hand on Lenny's shoulder compassionately.

LENNY

Uh, this isn't my real job, you know. It's only temporary.

Their conversation is punctuated by uncomfortable silence.

BETTY

Now I feel like Cleopatra! She used to bathe in milk.

LENNY

You're well versed in Egyptology.

BETTY

No, I read Cosmopolitan.

LENNY

I can give you a ride to your house if you like.

BETTY

That would be great, but it is in opposite direction.

Lenny wrestles with the steering wheel trying to make a turn.

LENNY

Shit! The steering wheel got stuck!

BETTY

What?!

LENNY

You know, sometimes ultramodern devices can turn against human beings.

Betty notices a hole in the hearse's roof.

BETTY

I know a garage that does good bodywork.

With effort, Lenny pushes the steering wheel with his legs to take turns.

LENNY

I don't need it. My boss doesn't agree with me but I think the rust and holes are a good a reminder for our potential clients that everything dies. Even Robocop or Iron Man will corrode.

INT. BETTY'S PLACE - MOMENTS LATER

Lenny and Betty enter a chokingly small apartment which is a very well equipped home gym. Lenny bonks his head against

a big exercise device. Betty gives him a hard hat and Lenny puts it on.

BETTY

Sorry, I'm addicted to bodybuilding exercises.
Make yourself at home. I'll be just a minute...

Betty goes into the bathroom. Lenny plonks himself down on the sofa and then flips on the TV. "THE MOMENT OF TRUTH" airs:

HOST

The million dollar question is: do you have a secret soundproof cellar under your house where you've been detaining your daughter since 1986 to rape her every day?

PARTICIPANT

Yes, I do...

HOST

You are telling the truth!
Congratulations! The million belongs to you!

Four police officers rush in to handcuff the participant.

LENNY

(to himself)

Holy shit! Stephen King should sell cotton candy!

HOST

It's a whole lot of money but I'm not sure if it's enough to bail you out...

(beat)

We'll be right back after a commercial break.

A commercial is on: a bushed pallid black-suit-clad businessman with a briefcase is lying in a casket standing next to a bed, covered in luxurious satin sheets, on which half-naked Freddie is petting a sexy lingerie-clad woman. The pallid businessman gives the woman on the bed a semiconscious leer from time to time.

ANNOUNCER

You often have to work overtime.
You burn the midnight oil.

Deadlines are killing you. You are dead on your feet. And you are dead in your briefs. Your wife is sex-starved because necrophilia is illegal. Help your wife! Employ the Sexy Proxy. Our Sexy Proxy will have sex with her on your behalf. Just tell him what you wanna do with your wife and the Sexy Proxy will operate on your sexual agenda. Next, you will receive a minute report on your wife's climaxes.

LENNY
(to himself)
Freddie!? You swinger!

A dolled up Betty appears in the doorway. Lenny ogles her as she's quite an eyeful.

BETTY
Something to eat?

LENNY
Can I have some leftovers?

BETTY
Leftovers?! I don't know any recipe for leftovers. But I have somethin' delicious for you!

LENNY
Thanks...

BETTY
Come to the bathroom.

Betty beckons Lenny to the bathroom where there she undresses and gets into the bathtub filled with milk and corn flakes.

LENNY
Waiter! There is a long-haired girl in my soup!

BETTY
We must finish the milk bath... Go ahead! Milk does a body good. Just taste me, taste me...

Lenny takes off his clothes and joins Betty.

BETTY

Modern women must cope with many things simultaneously. You have to take a bath, eat and have sex at the same time. It's called multitasking.

Lenny and Betty make love. Betty eats corn flakes off Lenny's skin.

A time-lapse sequence.

Lenny and Betty lie asleep in the tub. Betty cuddles into Lenny. They begin to shiver from cold and wake up, get out and towel themselves.

BETTY

A blanket will warm you.

LENNY

Electric blanket?! Great!

Lenny lies on the sofa. Betty covers him up with the electric blanket and plugs it in. Lenny stretches himself in careless ease.

BETTY

Do you wanna eat breakfast with me?

LENNY

Sure!

Betty shifts the temperature switch on the blanket from min. to max. Afterwards, she cracks four eggs and spills them onto the electric blanket covering Lenny to fry them up. She slips under the blanket, fondling Lenny. Lenny and Betty sweat profusely. Lenny can't suppress his pain. He squeaks and runs out, grabbing his togs. He runs down the stairs, screaming.

BETTY

You don't like sadomasochistic eggs?!

EXT. FUNERAL HOME - DAY

Lenny meets Freddie in front of the funeral home called "Carrington Fun Real". They start to unload a truck with funeral wreaths and put them in a display window.

LENNY

Whassup, Sexy Proxy? I saw you on TV. How much do you pull in?

FREDDIE

(whispering)
Hush! I'll get sacked if the boss
finds out I've been moonlighting.
(beat)
I work on an unpaid trial basis.
(beat)
(speaking up)
How did your date with Betty go?

LENNY
I'm burnt to a crisp!

Lenny rolls his T-shirt up, exposing his chest with severe
burns.

FREDDIE
Jesus fucking Christ, how it
happened?!

LENNY
She is a sadomasochist and tried to
toast me under an electric blanket!

Freddie fetches a first aid kit and sprays something onto
Lenny's chest.

FREDDIE
Hot chick...

LENNY
God punished me for what I had done
to that guy with hairy torso... I
deserved to fry! Ha ha ha!

Mr. Carrington exits the funeral home, locking the door
behind him.

MR. CARRINGTON
Hey, gentlemen. Today is payday!
Here you go.

Mr. Carrington gives them lottery tickets.

LENNY
You gotta be kidding. You give us
lottery tickets and call it pay?!
But these are worthless!

Lenny is boiling with frustration and stares at Mr.
Carrington like he's out of his mind.

MR. CARRINGTON
Cool your jets, Lenny.

Mr. Carrington nervously pulls out a pipe and torches it up.

MR. CARRINGTON
You shoulda said "priceless"! These
can be worth millions!
(beat)
Come on! Things are gonna get
better, I promise!

Mr. Carrington pats Lenny's shoulder. He has this hacking smoker's cough.

EXT. QUIET STREET - MOMENTS LATER

They walk along the street.
Lenny, Freddie and Mr. Carrington enter a bodega to buy
two six-packs of beer. They walk slowly toward cemetery.

EXT. CEMETERY - MOMENTS LATER

These three sit down on a bench in a cemetery and sip beer.

MR. CARRINGTON
We're wasting time. Let's mobilize.
Life is short like... like
ephemeral blossoms...

All are visibly drunk.

FREDDIE
Like a firework.

MR. CARRINGTON
Like a short story.

LENNY
Like a short circuit.

MR. CARRINGTON
Shut your trap! You are smashed!
(beat)
Freddie, you said "a firework"?

FREDDIE
Yeah...

MR. CARRINGTON
Wait a second.
(beat)
I think I just had an idea. It can
be done! Let's mix ashes with

gunpowder!

Lenny and Freddie seem to like the idea.

LENNY

Just like Alfred Nobel did!

FREDDIE

We will win a Nobel Prize!

They all brighten up, delighted at their new prospects.

EXT. CEMETERY - SOME DAYS LATER - DUSK

At a funeral, a casket's lid slowly lifts up by itself and a skyrocket flies out of it. The firework ascends high. All the mourners stare open-mouthed at the skyrocket. Suddenly, the firework drops to the ground nearby and explodes powerfully, leaving there a huge smoky crater. The explosion creates a shock wave. Some persons get blasted back.

There is a collective groan. Lenny and Freddie hold their heads in their hands. Mr. Carrington throws up his arms, defeated. Lenny jumps away from Mr. Carrington. Freddie follows suit.

Lenny points his finger at Mr. Carrington.

LENNY

It was all his idea!

(beat)

He forced us to work for him
without pay!

FREDDIE

Yeah! Actually, we don't work for
that man. He can't even produce any
papers to show it!

LENNY

We don't know him!

INT. COURTROOM - SOME DAYS LATER

At a trial, Mr. Carrington, Lenny and Freddie are standing in the dock, manacled and shackled. The judge pronounces sentence on them. All the blood drains from their faces as the verdict is being read.

JUDGE

(to Lenny and Freddie)

You two will clean up the mess.

(to Mr. Carrington)

And you, Mr. Carrington... 50
years hard labor for terrorist
attack!

Lenny and Freddie heave a sigh of relief.

MR. CARRINGTON
Hard labor?!

JUDGE
Yeah! Blow job!

Mr. Carrington is terrified.

EXT. WIND FARM - DAY

Some 1000 prisoners, including Mr. Carrington, blow on a
big wind turbine. All the men wear the same federal prison
clothing. Some 10 armed prison guards watch over the
convicts.

PRISON GUARD
It's time for alternative sources
of energy, it's your time!

EXT. CEMETERY - DAY

In a cemetery, Lenny and Freddie fill the crater with
earth. They move at a snail's pace, wiping perspiration
from their foreheads.

FREDDIE
Shit! It will take several days to
fill the hole.

LENNY
Thank God, we managed to put the
whole blame on Carrington.
(beat)
Nice calamity! You should have
warned us that batteries for
artificial limbs contain plutonium.

FREDDIE
Sorry. This android guy was
entirely cremated and I didn't
expect any chain reaction!
(beat)
C'mon... It wasn't a complete
failure. At any rate, we learned
something...

LENNY

Yeah, to not work as gravediggers anymore...

(beat)

It is as if we were burying our fucking funeral home. This is the end! I'm really happy with it!

FREDDIE

So am I. We must celebrate it!

LENNY

But I'm flat broke.

FREDDIE

Don't worry! I have 90 bucks - sold some stuff from our funeral home to my ex-girlfriend.

LENNY

You do business with your ex-girlfriend?!

FREDDIE

Yeah... She's a firm believer in recycling.

EXT. ROUGH SEA - DAY

On the open sea, a Baywatch-style lifeguard babe on a motorboat throws a life ring to a drowning man. The life ring appears to be a funeral wreath with a ribbon "REST IN PEACE".

DROWNING MAN

Hey, I'm still alive! I don't need a funeral wreath!

EXT. NIGHT CLUB - EVENING

The jalopy-hearse pulls up in front of a nightclub called "Pacifier". Lenny and Freddie step out of the car and head for the club.

FREDDIE

You're gonna love it. This club has the reputation of being free from brawls.

As our guys try to enter the club, a hulking bouncer gives them the once-over and whacks them in the face so heavily that they black out. Then, a few seconds later, they lift themselves up, stuporous.

LENNY

Why?

Lenny puts a finger to his nostril and examines it for blood, then he brushes himself off.

BOUNCER

It was a pre-emptive strike. Just
in case you gonna pick fights!

INT.NIGHT CLUB - CONTINUOUS

Lenny and Freddie stagger toward the counter.
Behind them, the strapping bouncer strikes another three
men walking into the nightclub, knocking them out cold.

LENNY

Now I know why this club is so
quiet...

Lenny and Freddie climb into very high feeding chairs and
saddle up to the bar. A bunny girl approaches them, leaning
over the counter.

BUNNY GIRL

Well now what can I get you boys?

LENNY

A cup of black tea, from two bags.

BUNNY GIRL

A tea?! OK...

FREDDIE

Bloody Mary on the rocks, please.

BUNNY GIRL

Bloody Mary! Thanks God there are
still real men!

The club is full of dazed men with shiners. They are
sitting in high feeding chairs, looking almost comatose.
Bunny girls spoonfeed them. Go-go girls dance crazily. The
men give the go-go girls drunken leers.
The bunny girl delivers Bloody Mary and the tea.
Lenny takes two tea bags out of the cup and puts them on
his eyelids.

BUNNY GIRL

What are you doing?!

LENNY

I'm treating my black eyes.

BUNNY GIRL
(to Freddie)
Hey, you must be Sexy Proxy!

FREDDIE
Yep, it's me.

BUNNY GIRL
I've seen you on TV! How did you
get that job?

FREDDIE
I know every millimeter of the
female body. I studied medicine.

BUNNY GIRL
So you don't need to use the GPS to
localize the G-spot...

FREDDIE
Exactly...

Freddie ogles her lustily.

FREDDIE (CONT'D)
You seem well qualified for work in
a night club.

Freddie has designs on the bunny girl.

BUNNY GIRL
I graduated from a night school.

The bar counter is rather low while the feeding chairs are quite high. Freddie's drink stands on the bar. It's provided with 3-foot-long transparent straw. Freddie can't suck the drink into his mouth. The liquid column in the straw alternately rises and falls.

FREDDIE
Do you wanna take an oral exam?

Freddie checks out her body, holding ice cubes to his bruised face. Bunny girl comes on strong to Freddie. She nods to him and they both leave the nightclub. There begins an erotic wrestling match. The bouncer rushes in to bust up the fight. He biffs the fighting girls in the face.

BOUNCER
No fights!

Lenny takes the tea bags off his eyes.

LENNY

Did I miss something interesting?

A man in his late fifties (Mr. Socket) is sitting next to Lenny. He's holding a martini and looking a little sloshed.

MR. SOCKET

Nothing special...

(beat)

But I missed the meaning of my life... I'm gonna go kill myself.

LENNY

So we've got something in common...

MR. SOCKET

Life is like water. Once it gets stagnant, it begins to stink. One day indistinguishable from the next. Every month, every year, they all look the same. Thank God there is one thing that changes - the calendar girls... New month - a new girl...

(beat)

I would like to do something big, but what big thing can a simple electrician do?

(beat)

Shit! I need help...

LENNY

Don't ask me to help you. I'm a walking disaster... I'm gonna save you from myself.

Mr. Socket gets an idea.

MR. SOCKET

Oh yeah, that's it, that's it! Jolly good idea, chap! That will be my finest effort! I must save somebody from a disaster!

Mr. Socket taps Lenny's shoulder.

LENNY

Yeah. Me, for example. I'm at the edge of an economic precipice.

Mr. Socket reaches into his breastpocket to withdraw \$5000 and lays it smoothly on the counter. Lenny goggles.

MR. SOCKET

Take it!

LENNY

Oh! My God! 5000 bucks! I'm your servant! I'm at your beck and call! I'm Lenny. What's your name, my lord?

Lenny stuffs the money into his briefs.

MR. SOCKET

I am Willy Socket. You will get another 5000 bucks if you fill the terms of the contract.

LENNY

What contract?

MR. SOCKET

You must contrive a disaster...

LENNY

... and you're gonna rescue somebody?

MR. SOCKET

That's it. Here is my phone number.

Mr. Socket slides a sheet of paper to Lenny and leaves the nightclub. Lenny is stupefied.

EXT. NIGHT CLUB - MOMENTS LATER

In front of the nightclub, there is parked the jalopy-hearse. I bucks in style of a lowrider. Inside we see Freddie lying on the bunny girl. The car starts to sputter and the engine dies. The gas gauge reads empty. Freddie lies on the bunny girl perfectly still.

BUNNY GIRL

Get a move on, Sexy Proxy!

Freddie climbs out.

BUNNY GIRL (CONT'D)

Where are you going?! I was about to reach climax!

FREDDIE

I must refuel her! No fuel, no
rocking.
I've been spading for ten straight
hours and I'm too tired to do by
myself!

Freddie takes a jerry can out of his car.

BUNNY GIRL
So your sex drive runs on gas?

Lenny runs up to Freddie and shows him the money in his
briefs.

LENNY
Freddie, we got a bully job!

INT. MRS. GRIFTER'S HOUSE, LENNY'S DIGS - NIGHT

At night, Lenny slumbers in his mussy room.
He is rolling over. The springs in his bed creak terribly.
He can't make himself comfortable on the bed.
Lenny, decked out in a pair of polka-dot pajamas, starts to
sleepwalk.

INT. MRS. GRIFTER'S HOUSE, STAIRS - CONTINUOUS

He exits his room, bends his steps toward the stairs and
lies down on the steps but he can't arrange himself in a
cozy position. The steps don't make a satisfactory place to
sleep.

EXT. MRS. GRIFTER'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Lenny leaves the bungalow and lies down on the pavement. He
is rolling over, then lifts himself...

EXT. EMPTY STREET, TRACKS - CONTINUOUS

... and sleepwalks down an empty street toward railroad
tracks. Lenny snuggles on the track and is now fast asleep.
A train honks. Lenny gropes for his alarm clock in the
darkness but there is only a pebble. He's bathed in the
headlights of the locomotive. The train honks again. Lenny
wakes up and spots a high-speed electric train being on a
collision course with him. Lenny dives out of the track at
the last moment.
Lenny walks along the tracks. He spies a phone booth, goes
to make a call, but he doesn't have any change. He is
visibly excited.
Lenny spots Ron sleeping on the pavement. He steals up to
him, then takes some coins out of the guitar case.

Lenny enters the phone booth, puts coins into the pay phone and dials.

LENNY

Freddie? It's Lenny. I've just hit upon a great idea! Actually, the idea almost hit upon me...

EXT. RAILROAD INTERSECTION - DAY

Lenny walks along tracks, holding a notepad, a pencil and a stopwatch in his hands. He notes down the times when trains go past him.

EXT. CITY PARK - SEVERAL HOURS LATER

Lenny and Freddie sit on a park bench, sipping Mountain Dew. Lenny studies printouts with train schedules.

FREDDIE

We've done some pretty stupid things, but this really takes the cake! I'm not gonna cause a train wreck!

LENNY

C'mon! I've planned everything from A to Z. It will be a very safe smash-up! As safe as safe sex!

FREDDIE

Man! You must be delirious!

LENNY

No! All carriages will be empty like... like inflatable sex dolls!

FREDDIE

Hey! Stop using these stupid sexual metaphors! I am a part-time sex worker but you are talking to a guy with IQ much higher than yours!

An angry Freddie points his finger at Lenny.

LENNY

Sorry, Freddie.

(beat)

Do you have any idea how to drive people away from the train? Help me a little!

FREDDIE

OK,OK... I'll try to come up with something...

(beat)

Do you remember when we were high schoolers and we put two skunks into the ventilation shaft?

LENNY

Oh yeah!!! Our principal ordered total evacuation!

EXT. TRAIN STATION - DAY

Acela Express pulls into a station, stops and disgorges hundreds of passengers pinching their noses closed and fanning their faces. Even the two engineers evacuate in a hurry.

Seeing this, Lenny runs up to the locomotive, gets in, pulls a lever and quickly jumps out. The empty express starts rolling but hardly anyone notices.

EXT. RAILROAD INTERSECTION - MOMENTS LATER

We see an electric freight train going. In the train's way there is washing hanging on the electrical wire. As the locomotive goes under the washing, the pantograph (the arm for collecting electricity) comes off and the train stops at the intersection. A beefy engineer gets off to look at the damage. Mr. Socket appears. He totes a toolbox.

MR. SOCKET

Hi! I'm an electrician and I'm going to repair your locomotive!

ENGINEER

Really?! You're a real godsend!!!

The beefy engineer runs up to Mr. Socket and gives him a big hug. We hear a crackle. Mr. Socket grabs his shoulder in pain. He pulls out his cell phone and hastily transfers \$5000 into Lenny's account.

Mr. Socket tinkers with the pantograph.

The engineer grows impatient and looks down at his watch.

ENGINEER

Well hurry it up! There will be Acela Express in twenty minutes!

(beat)

Shit! I gotta warn them!

The engineer shoves his hand into his pocket, whips out his cell phone and hits speed dial.

INT. ACELA EXPRESS - MOMENTS LATER

The superfast Acela Express is speeding. There are no people on board but several skunks. The locomotive, with no one at the controls, is occupied by two skunks too. The dispatch radio crackles to life.

DISPATCHER VO
Acela Express, come in, Acela
Express! Stop the train!!! I
repeat, stop the train!!!

EXT. RAILROAD INTERSECTION - MOMENTS LATER

We see the electric freight train standing at the intersection.
The engineer is very anxious, impatiently paces back and forth with the phone to his ear.

ENGINEER
(into phone)
Shit! Tell'em to stop the express!
(beat)
You must get in touch with them,
otherwise a terrible accident will
happen there!!! People will die!!!
(beat)
If you can't stop the train you
could at least cut off the power in
that wire so that Acela will lose
some speed!

The engine driver approaches Mr. Socket tinkering with the pantograph.

ENGINEER
C'mon! Be quick!

MR. SOCKET
Don't rush me! I'm aching all over
- you almost broke my arm!

Suddenly, they see the express coming at them. The engineer's breath is taken away. Mr. Socket climbs onto the locomotive's roof.

MR. SOCKET
I must save them!!!

Mr. Socket grabs the overhead wires. Sparks are flying as Mr. Socket acts as a human pantograph. The electric freight

train moves away from the intersection, dodging Acela Express at the last moment. Mr. Socket drops dead.

INT. HEARSE - SOME HOURS LATER

The jalopy-hearse drives down a street. Freddie's behind the wheel and Lenny's in the passenger seat. They smoke joints.

LENNY

Our country needs heroes like Mr. Socket!

FREDDIE

It's not funny! He was convinced that he was saving people! Nobody would like to give their life for a herd of skunks!

LENNY

Maybe somebody from Greenpeace...

FREDDIE

Are skunks on the endangered species list?

LENNY

Yeah. They don't tolerate air pollution.

FREDDIE

So they destroy themselves?!

LENNY

Life is harsh. Collapse is imminent.

FREDDIE

It looks like Mr. Socket's death was really in vain...

LENNY

Of course not! We got 10 000 bucks for it! I love this job!

(beat)

We must check if there are more moneyed suicidal nuts like Socket!

FREDDIE

We could start a suicide prevention hotline and help people. I always wanted to help people!

LENNY

Nice idea! But our hotline must be
a real money-maker!

FREDDIE

Why not!

INT. MRS. GRIFTER'S HOUSE, LENNY'S DIGS - DAY

A newspaper opened to an ad lies on a table. Close up on the full-page ad headlined "Premium Suicide Hotline 777 777 777". The micro-fine print, buried at the very bottom of the page, reads, "\$10 a second of connection time". Lenny and Freddie sit behind the rickety table. They smoke joints. There are two phones on the table.

LENNY

I paid through the nose for the
line number and the ad so we must
make up for it as soon as
possible...

One phone rings. Freddie picks up the receiver. The phone cord is all tangled.

FREDDIE

(into phone)

Hello! What seems to be the
trouble?

(beat)

You should try hypnosis. It can
help with problems from anxiety to
pain. Trust me. I studied medicine.

(beat)

Now lay back and relax. Count to
10.

(beat)

Then count to 100.

(beat)

Your eyelids become heavy. They
close. May you tell me what are you
thinking about right now?

(beat)

C'mon, don't be shy...

(beat)

Hello? Are you here? Hello!

(to Lenny)

Shit! I put him to sleep.

Freddie is about to hang up the phone when Lenny stops him.

LENNY

Wait! Did he hang up the phone?

FREDDIE

No...

LENNY

So let's hold the line...

FREDDIE

Man! It's like robbing somebody in their sleep!

LENNY

Exactly... Life is harsh.

Freddie shakes his head in disgust at the whole situation.

INT. MRS. GRIFTER'S HOUSE, LENNY'S DIGS - SOME DAYS LATER

An interior decorator inscribes hieroglyphs on the wall of Lenny's digs.

Some ten strapping overalls-clad guys carry a big water bed (filled with water) into Lenny's room. Afterwards, they carry in a big screen TV set, the playstation, 4 Egyptian mummies, Tutankhamen's sarcophagus and a big pharaoh ant farm.

Lenny tips them all handsomely.

Mrs. Grifter stands there gawking at these doings.

Lenny puts his arm into his ant farm and allows the ants to walk upon his hand.

LENNY

(to ants)

My little, busy pharaoh ants.
Beware of Mrs. Grifter. She hates insects.

He stretches out in the sarcophagus.

EXT. MRS. GRIFTER'S HOUSE - DAY

A dump truck carrying tons of chicken scraps pulls up to Mrs. Grifter's bungalow. With hand signals, Lenny directs the trucker toward the window of Mrs. Grifter's room. The driver empties his truck into Mrs. Grifter's room, just as she is watching "Bold and Beautiful". Some 5 tons of leftovers.

LENNY

Mrs. Grifter, I owed you a rather sizable debt of leftovers. You get it back with 1000 percent interest.

Mrs. Grifter gives a gasp and faints from shock.

EXT. TALL OFFICE BUILDING, ROOF - DAY

A trembling businessman is teetering on the edge of the roof of a skyscraper. He is on the verge of jumping to his death, staring into the abyss. He pulls out his cell phone.

INT. MRS. GRIFTER'S HOUSE, LENNY'S DIGS - CONTINUOUS

Lenny and Freddie sit behind a luxurious desk. Our desk jockeys look at the phones expectantly. One phone rings. Freddie answers.

FREDDIE

(into phone)

Hello! And welcome to Premium Suicide Hotline. How may I help you?

(beat)

Don't do this! Life is beautiful. Every day brings new exciting challenges. Every moment can surprise you. Your whole life can change overnight! One day you may be a garbage sleeping in a dumpster while another day you may get a job as a garbage man and start living the American Dream!

(beat)

You must be self-confident! Believe in you! This is the first step to the success. Don't stand still and blame life for everything - make the step forward! It's as easy as falling off a log.

(beat)

Just make the step!

LENNY

Wow! You delivered a speech befitting a president!

EXT. TALL OFFICE BUILDING, ROOF - CONTINUOUS

We see the guy jump off the skyscraper.

INT. MRS. GRIFTER'S HOUSE, LENNY'S DIGS - CONTINUOUS

The line goes dead, just like the man.

FREDDIE

He could at least thank me...

Lenny's phone rings. Lenny picks up the receiver.

LENNY
(into phone)
Hello! How are you?
(beat)
(to Freddie)
Freddie, is it possible to die of a
contraceptive pills overdose?

Freddie shakes his head no.

LENNY
(into phone)
I'm afraid that you should try
something stronger.
(beat)
I don't know... Maybe Domestos...

Lenny holds the receiver far away from his head.

LENNY (CONT'D)
(into phone)
Can you repeat it slowly?
I can't hear you very well. Maybe
the signal is disrupted or
something...
(beat)
How do you spell it?
(beat)
Can you spell it again?
(beat)
A for Andrew, S for Susan, S for
Susan, H for Harry, O for Oprah, L
for Lenny, E for Eddie.

FREDDIE
What are you doing?!

LENNY
(to Freddie)
I'm trying to keep the conversation
going.

Freddie buries his head in his hands.

EXT./INT. A CALLER'S HOUSE - DAY

A mailman gives a phone bill to a skinny man in his fifties. The phone bill reads, "Premium Suicide Hotline 777 777 777 ----- \$66 600". The man's jaw is practically on the floor. His forehead begins to glisten with perspiration. Then he slowly backs into the house. He

slides down onto the couch, deflated, holding the bill before his eyes. He pulls a drawer and takes out a .44 magnum pistol. The man presses the gun to his temple. We hear the metallic click-clack of the gun being cocked. He fires twice.

INT. MRS. GRIFTER'S HOUSE, LENNY'S DIGS - DAY

Lenny lies in his sarcophagus with a sexy chick. They eat lobsters. Freddie lies on the water bed with another chick. Lenny hauls himself out of the sarcophagus and steps on a condom, which oozes its contents onto the floor and sends him tumbling backward.

LENNY

Freddie! And we call it safe sex...

The chicks get money and exit. Lenny and Freddie wave them off.

FREDDIE

Shit, I feel so bloated. To burn off these calories I would have to run for 3 hours or walk for 5.

LENNY

Or sit in front of the TV for 50.

Lenny turns the TV on. Freddie takes a toothpick out of a remarkable box and starts to clean his teeth. He notices an astronomical price labeled on the box.

FREDDIE

300 bucks for a box of toothpicks?!

LENNY

They aren't ordinary ones! These toothpicks are handmade from a tree growing only on the sides of the most unreachable mountain in Andes.

FREDDIE

Maybe we should economize on some things. It's been two months and we didn't get any new portion of dough.

LENNY

That's strange. We work as hard as ever. I think the global recession is to blame for it.

Suddenly, the door bell starts to ring, persistently. There

is a forceful knock at the door.

LENNY

What the hell?!

A big fat man in his forties batters the door down and gets in.

Our boys jump to their feet.

FAT MAN

I finally tracked you down,
inglorious bastards! You told my
wife to drink Domestos and she
died!

LENNY

She was seeking advice and I gave
her one...

FAT MAN

Shut your trap! You see the phone
bill?! 45 000 bucks! I'm gonna do
with you the same what I'm gonna do
with this bill!

The fat man tears the bill up and eats it. The bill is 100 pages long, hard to swallow and simply inedible. The fat man's face pales as he starts to choke and cough. He sinks to the floor and writhes in agony. He's choked to death.

FREDDIE

I must resuscitate him!

LENNY

You crazy?! His death means our
life!

FREDDIE

Sorry... It was simply reflexive.

The fat man stops to move. Freddie takes his pulse while Lenny kicks him to make sure he is dead.

FREDDIE

He is completely dead... Any ideas
what to do next?

LENNY

Let's bury him!

EXT. MRS. GRIFTER'S HOUSE, GARDEN - NIGHT

Lenny and Freddie bury the man in the garden under the

cover of darkness.

FREDDIE

We should take a bit more care of our clients. If they commit suicide who's gonna pay the phone bills?

LENNY

You have a point. Good client is an alive client.

INT. MRS. GRIFTER'S HOUSE, LENNY'S DIGS - DAY

Lenny plays Mortal Combat on playstation in his room, sitting in a comfy armchair. We hear blood-curdling screams. Freddie is on the phone. He smokes weed.

FREDDIE

(into phone)

Euthanasia?! Why?

(beat)

There are many things you can do at your retirement home. You can play chess. Kill the time, not yourself!

(beat)

You're right. Receiving suppositories isn't as exciting as sex.

(beat)

I won't let you die of sex-starvation.

(beat)

Maybe I will take you to Tijuana?

(beat)

OK, I'll be your tour guide!

(beat)

Everything is negotiable. You can pay after the trip!

(beat)

See you!

EXT. RETIREMENT HOME - DAY

A charter bus pulls in front of the retirement home called "ETERNAL LIFE RETIREMENT HOME". Some 25 android-like old men jump on the board.

The nun runs out of the home, screaming.

NUN

You are going to the hell!!!

OLD MAN 1

Exactly! Mexican girls are hot like

hell!

The bus peels out.

INT. CHARTER BUS - MOMENTS LATER

We are traveling fast. Freddie sits just next to the driver.

OLD MAN 1

If I must die I want to die of syphilis! Ha ha ha!

OLD MAN 2

What a heroic death! Will that be inscribed on your headstone?

OLD MAN 1

Freddie, I could swear I have seen you somewhere before, but I don't remember where... Fucking Alzheimer's.

FREDDIE

Maybe on TV...

OLD MAN 1

Maybe...

The bus drives past a topless car wash.

FREDDIE

(to bus driver)

Turn back. It's time for a warm-up!

The bus pulls into the topless car wash.

OLD MAN 1

Yeah! You were on that bus when my friend was killed... You were sitting at the wheel... or you were...

Freddie is genuinely frightened by these words. He discreetly retreats and takes to his heels. Agape in excitement, all the old men lick the windows as the topless girls wash the bus.

INT. TOPLESS CAR WASH - CONTINUOUS

Topless girl 1 holds an empty can and shows it to her workmate.

TOPLESS GIRL 1
We've run out of beeswax!

TOPLESS GIRL 2
I have a jar of honey. It's also
produced by bees.

She brings a jar of honey. Topless girl 1 takes some honey
on her fingers.

TOPLESS GIRL 1
It's even more glistening!

The girls smear the body of the bus with honey. The bus
pulls out of the car wash.

INT. CHARTER BUS - MOMENTS LATER

The bus winds its way along a mountain road.

OLD MAN 1
(to himself)
I have a feeling that somebody is
missing... Bloody Alzheimer's!

Some bees fly into the bus.

EXT. MOUNTAIN ROAD - CONTINUOUS

The bus travels down a switch back road. Out of a blue, a
swarm of bees come flocking to cover the bus.
The bus driver turns on windshield wipers, but to no avail
- he can't see anything. The bus hits a barrier and tumbles
down the cliff, bouncing two times before it explodes.
Freddie hails a cab and doesn't even notice the smoke of
the bus exploding.

EXT. BUSY STREET - DAY

Lenny and Freddie walk around the sidewalk carrying the
playstation and TV. There is a label on the TV: 666 \$.
Passers-by steer clear of them.

LENNY
Do you think it's time to shut down
our hotline?

FREDDIE
I'm afraid so...

Everybody gives them a wide berth.

LENNY

(to passers-by)
Dirt cheap equipment! Dirt cheap
equipment! Dirt cheap...
(to Freddie)
You're holding it the wrong way
round!

Freddie flips the TV over. Now the label reads \$ 999.
Immediately, two guys approach our boys to buy the
equipment.

LENNY
(to Freddie)
Remember. If you wanna sell
something put in the price as many
nines as possible.

INT. MRS. GRIFTER'S HOUSE, LENNY'S DIGS - MOMENTS LATER

Lenny and Freddie enter their room. Lenny counts up the
money.
One phone rings.

LENNY
That will be our last call...

Lenny puts the money into his pocket and picks up the
phone. Freddie throws himself on the sofa and watches Lenny
talk.

LENNY
Hello.
(beat)
That isn't reason enough to commit
suicide. Many people can't sing or
play the guitar.
(beat)
Don't be so hard on yourself.
(beat)
Really? You are a son of Jimi
Hendrix?
(beat)
You are over 40 years old?! Man,
you should have started playing the
guitar in your embryo stage,
strumming your umbilical cord! Now
it's too late for guitar lessons.
(beat)
But you can follow in your father's
footsteps! Just burn down your
guitar.
(beat)
It's difficult to promote a ham-

handed deaf pseudo-guitarist,
unless you have money to burn.

(beat)

You have the dough?!

(beat)

Yes, yes, OK, sure, of course, OK,
yes...

(beat)

It's not gonna be a problem.
Beethoven continued to compose
after he lost his hearing.

(beat)

Yeah. He composed some pieces for
dog whistle. You know - it's almost
inaudible to the human ear! There
is also a rock group called "Deaf
Tones" or something like that.

(beat)

We are waiting for you! See you!

Lenny hangs up.

LENNY (CONT'D)

Freddie! We are saved!

EXT. MRS. GRIFTER'S HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

A white stretch limo with darkened windows draws up before
Mrs. Grifter's bungalow.

Lenny and Freddie come out of the building. A chauffeur
opens the door of the limousine for them. They climb into
the limo. The limousine speeds off.

INT. LIMO - CONTINUOUS

There is a 40-year-old man (Johnnie Hendrix) in the
passenger seat.

JOHNNIE

Hello guys. I'm Johnnie Hendrix. I
am my father's heir and only child.

EXT./INT. JOHNNIE'S MANSION - MOMENTS LATER

The limo pulls up to a lavish mansion. Johnnie, Lenny and
Freddie climb out. They enter the building.
It's lavishly furnished with modern style furnitures and
mod cons, including a very-wide-screen TV set, a hi-fi
equipment with state-of-the-art speakers, a modern side-by-
side fridge with TV, a tanning bed etc.

JOHNNIE

Care for something to drink?

LENNY

Dom Perignon, please.

FREDDIE

The same.

Our boys sit in comfy armchairs, push some buttons on the armchairs making them unfold. Lenny and Freddie scan the furnishings. A butler enters with a champagne bucket.

FREDDIE

Nice home... but the furnishings break the rules of Feng Shui.

JOHNNIE

Oh no!

LENNY

Many people suffer from a lack of artistic power. The main culprits are their own homes piled with energy-consuming goods which block the flow of the positive energy chi.

JOHNNIE

So repair it! I will pay you!

LENNY

OK. We will do all we can to help you!

EXT./INT. JOHNNIE'S MANSION - MOMENTS LATER

A large moving van pulls up to the manSION. Movers load the truck with home appliances, including the wide-screen TV set, the hi-fi equipment, the modern fridge, the tanning bed etc. Lenny and Freddie supervise them.

LENNY

(to Freddie)

Can I take the armchairs and the TV set?

FREDDIE

Go ahead! I'll take the fridge and the tanning bed.

After a while, the hallway and living room we can see are completely empty. Furniture, T.V., hi-fi equipment, art, gone.

EXT. BUSY STREET/INT. NEW HEARSE - DAY

Lenny (as a driver) and Freddie swerve through traffic in a stretch limo-like hearse, rapidly with no signals, nearly causing accidents.

FREDDIE

Johnnie gave us so much money that they could buy Lamborghini! Why the hell did you buy this hearse?!

LENNY

You won't understand this!

(beat)

This is how I laugh at my past. I'm a gravedigger who got rich! Really crazy!

Our boys are accompanied by six scantily-clad hot chicks with big boobs. Music is blaring from the radio. There's a casket in the rear of the vehicle. The casket holds a huge loudspeaker from Johnnie's home.

FREDDIE

Let's try out our new subwoofer!

One chick closes the casket. We hear booming basses.

FREDDIE

Johnnie's hi-fi sounds great in our car, doesn't it?

LENNY

Yeah!

(beat)

Are you happy with the tanning bed?

FREDDIE

Oh man, I have a non-stop striptease! Chicks wait in a long line at my house cos I offer them it for free.

We hear a distinctive phone ring. Lenny fishes into his breast pocket for a cell phone.

LENNY

(into phone)

Hello Johnnie! We're just elaborating the strategy of promotion with several seasoned consultants. You know, they're rather pricey - 400 bucks an hour

or 2000 a night.

(beat)

500 000 bucks?! Thanks... That will meet our immediate needs...

Lenny finishes the phone call, wide-eyed.

EXT./INT. BANK OF AMERICA, BUSY STREEET - MOMENTS LATER

The hearse pulls up in front of the bank. Lenny climbs out. He enters the bank toting a briefcase. He fills it to capacity with packets of hundreds. He leaves the bank and climbs back into the hearse. The hearse peels out.

EXT. STREEET - MOMENTS LATER

Betty walks down the street. She spies Lenny and Freddie as they stop at a red traffic light, but they fail to notice her.

BETTY

(to herself)

Lenny? Freddie?

ANGLE ON: Mrs. Grifter

Mrs. Grifter, with a cucumber mask on her face, observes the hearse from a crane cabin.

As the hearse passes the crane, she spreads out a cobwebby net across the street. Consequently, the hearse becomes entangled in the net and lurches to a halt.

INT. NEW HEARSE - CONTINUOUS

FREDDIE

What the fuck is that?!

LENNY

Maybe some kind of a speed trap!

FREDDIE

I know! It's one of these crazy heists!

EXT. STREET, BY THE CRANE - CONTINUOUS

Mrs. Grifter hoists the hearse by means of the crane. Lenny, Freddie and the chicks cry for help.

Betty hurriedly climbs up the crane. From this distance we can't tell who she is. She approaches the crane's cabin.

BETTY

(to Mrs. Grifter)
Get them down!!!

MRS. GRIFTER
Get outta here!

An all-out fight ensues. As Mrs. Grifter struggles with Betty, they both push control levers unintentionally causing the jib to move chaotically. Finally, Betty knocks Mrs. Grifter down. The old lady proceeds to plummet to land on the asphalt below. Betty lowers the hearse. The car races off immediately. Our boys even do not know who saved them because they weren't able to spot the persons in the crane.

BETTY
(to herself)
Now we're even-steven, guys.

Betty climbs down the crane and disappears into crowd.

EXT. BUSY STREET - SOME DAYS LATER, DAY

Lenny and Freddie oversee kids putting up posters advertising the guitar concert of Johnnie Hendrix: admission free, free beer, recovery of travel expenses. They stick them onto road signs and traffic lights.

LENNY
(to Freddie)
These posters cannot be passed by unnoticed! I've heard of a very similar ad campaign a funeral home spun. After that, they had much more clients!

There are several spectacular car crashes - a real demolition derby.

FREDDIE
Did you plan that? Was all that something you planned?!

LENNY
Actually no...
(beat)
But creating some kind of a scandal can push forward the career of an unknown artist.

A red-suit-clad tall Korean man with a long black hair (Razor) gazes at one poster.

INT. RAZOR'S BATHROOM/ROOM/HALLWAY

In a bathroom, Razor is standing in front of a mirror shaving himself with a straight razor. His face and chest. Dry. No shaving cream or anything. We hear a screeching sound. He even goes to the trouble of shaving his back. Next, he splashes his body with a heavy alcohol aftershave lotion.

He cleans his ears out with a six-inch wire nail. In a room, he gets into a red suit and irons it on himself. In a hallway, he pours thumbtacks into his red shoes and puts them on. He walks outside.

EXT. STADIUM - SOME HOURS LATER, DAY

We see Razor in the crowd assembled in front of a big stage. Everybody drinks beer. There are piles of beer cans. Razor deftly cuts off the top of a beer can with his straight razor and downs it. Lenny and Freddie, wearing head-to-toe fireproof suits, walk onto the stage. Police officers arrive in the audience.

POLICE OFFICER 1

Let's take them!

POLICE OFFICER 2

Wait, there is free beer!

MAN FROM AUDIENCE 1

I crashed my car because of these fucking douchebags!

MAN FROM AUDIENCE 2

So did I. I'm gonna kill them!

MAN FROM AUDIENCE 1

Wait! Let's drink some beer before that.

LENNY

(to audience)

Thank you for coming, we love you!
Get ready for a new musical
phenomenon!

FREDDIE

(to audience)

Ladies, Gentlemen and trannies, let
me introduce the hottest guitarist
in California. Please welcome
Johnnie Hendrix!

People watch, bursting with anger, as Johnnie wearing head-to-toe fireproof suit materializes on the stage. Lenny opens a bottle labeled "NAPALM" and empties it on Johnnie. As he starts to play the guitar, he and his instrument burst into flames. We hear really terrible harsh and strident discords. All the people wince and cover their ears, shouting obscenities. All but Razor. He is delighted. Johnnie is ablaze. He dives into the crowd to land on a fat woman, knocking her out cold. She catches the fire. The crowd erupts into bedlam. People throw their clothes over the fat woman to smother the flames but this doesn't help any... The flames rapidly engulf the fat woman.

MAN FROM AUDIENCE 1

All you motherfuckers are gonna
pay!

Johnnie breaks for the stage. Lenny and Freddie lift him bodily onto the stage.

LENNY

Let's bail!

The enraged crowd charges at Lenny, Freddie and Johnnie.

EXT. STREET - MOMENTS LATER

Lenny, Freddie and Johnnie run flat out along the street pursued by the angry lynch mob. Razor comes to the fore of the mob. Our boys run around the corner. Lenny spots a manhole and points his finger at it.

LENNY

There!

Lenny pops the cover off and all three boys leap into the sewer.

INT. SEWER TUNNEL - CONTINUOUS

Lenny, Freddie and Johnnie wade in knee-deep wastewater along the sewer tunnel.

LENNY

Don't worry, Johnnie. I feel your pain. Things are not working out exactly as we would like because you still need more promotion.

JOHNNIE

Sure! I will become a famous player as soon as I burn down some more fat women!

FREDDIE

Come on. It was merely an accident
at work.

LENNY

We must modify the long-term
strategy of promotion.

EXT. STADIUM - CONTINUOUS

The stadium is completely empty. All that's left are heaps
of empty beer cans.

EXT. STREET - CONTINUOUS

We see people crowding into public toilets. Multiple toilet
flushings are heard.

INT. SEWER TUNNEL - CONTINUOUS

Our runaways wade in shallow wastewater.

LENNY

Johnnie, now you're an underground
artist.

JOHNNIE

I want go mainstream!

We hear the loud sounds of water rushing. A wave of
wastewater sweeps through the sewer. Freddie notices the
wave first.

FREDDIE

The mainstream is coming!

The wave washes over our three boys. They start swimming.
Lenny suddenly looks over his shoulder and sees Razor swim
just behind them. Razor holds an opened straight razor in
his teeth.

LENNY

Guys, watch out!

Freddie and Johnnie look over their shoulders in fear.

FREDDIE

Who is that nut?!

JOHNNIE

He'll cut our throats!!!

They swim like crazy. Then, they climb up a ladder and get out through a manhole. Razor follows them.

EXT. STREET - CONTINUOUS

Lenny, Freddie and Johnnie run for dear life along the street. Razor chases after them. Suddenly, Lenny, Freddie and Johnnie stop dead in their tracks - it's a dead end.

FREDDIE

It's a dead end!

Lenny puts up his dukes.

LENNY

Guys! We outnumber him by three to one!

In desperation, Lenny and Freddie charge at Razor but he knocks them out cold with judo chops. Only Johnnie remains scot-free. Razor walks over to Johnnie and pulls out his straight razor - Razor frightens the living daylights out of him. Johnnie shucks and jives on the spot.

RAZOR

Can I ask you for an autograph?

JOHNNIE

What?!

RAZOR

I want your autograph. Nobody ever hurt my eardrums so badly as you did!

JOHNNIE

I don't know whether to take it as a compliment or what...

RAZOR

Cut your autograph into my back!

Razor gives his straight razor to Johnnie and turns his back on him. Next, he uncovers his back.

JOHNNIE

But it can lead to a terrible infection...

Lenny slowly opens his eyes but still lies dazed.

RAZOR

I like infections! C'mon! If you do

it, I will arrange for you a
concert tour of North Korea!

JOHNNIE
A concert tour?! OK!

Johnnie cuts his autograph into Razor's back.

EXT./INT. AIRPORT - DAY

Lenny and Freddie head for an airport.

LENNY
North Korea or bust!

FREDDIE
You sure? I don't know if that's
such a great idea. North Korea
isn't too hospitable.

LENNY
We must recover Johnnie. We need
his bajillions! It's dangerous but
worth the risk.

They walk over to a ticket window.

LENNY
Good morning, ma'am. I'd like to
inquire about flights to North
Korea. Could you tell me about the
flight availability?

The booking clerk stares at Lenny like he's out of his
mind.

BOOKING CLERK
I'm sorry, but we don't have any
one-way tickets to black holes.
It's not the Kennedy Space Center.

We see a check-in counter and sign reading "Place your
knives, guns, bombs, artificial limbs, pacemakers and any
other metal objects in the plastic box for inspection".
An old man rips his pacemaker out and bang! He collapses on
the floor.

EXT./INT. MILITARY BASE, ENTREPOT - NIGHT

By night, Lenny and Freddie climb over a fence and sneak
into a storehouse, flashlights in hands. There are large
containers labeled "humanitarian aid to North Korea".

LENNY

Here is our business class.

Freddie opens several containers and looks into them.

FREDDIE

There's the menu.

(beat)

Rice Krispies...

(beat)

Smoked bacon...

(beat)

Gouda cheese...

(beat)

And edible lingerie.

What would you like, sir?

LENNY

Could I have Rice Krispies, please?

Freddie jumps into the container holding Rice Krispies.

FREDDIE

Excellent choice! These are very comfortable!

EXT. MILITARY BASE - DAY

A soldier drives in a forklift truck carrying the container labeled "humanitarian aid to North Korea". The forklift disappears into a transport plane. The Hercules hurtles down the runway, gathering speed and takes off.

EXT. SOMEWHERE OVER CLOUDS - DAY

We see the Hercules flying over the ocean and then over a land.

LENNY (O.S.)

Shit! The lid is locked. I gotta take a whiz somewhere.

FREDDIE (O.S.)

Hold it. Tibetan monks are able to retain their urine for over a week.

LENNY (O.S.)

I can't hold it. I'm about to explode. Sorry...

FREDDIE (O.S.)

Oh no! It's awful! Urine-flavored

Rice Krispies...

EXT. PASTURE LAND - DAY

The Hercules drops the container. The parachute opens. The container lands on a muzzled cow, knocking it out cold. Five Korean soldiers gather around the container. They're camouflaged with green twigs. Lenny and Freddie climb out of the container and stretch. The soldiers point their guns at our boys.

SOLDIER

Get your hands up!

LENNY

Relax, man! We have here very tasty Rice Krispies for you!

FREDDIE

Just add some milk!

SOLDIER

But you've just killed my cow!

LENNY

Really?

FREDDIE

You can also eat these krispies with a fruit mousse...

SOLDIER

Manacle them!

The soldiers cuff our boys' hands and put shackles on their feet.

INT. BUNKER - MOMENTS LATER

The soldiers march Lenny and Freddie into a bunker. There is a bookshelf with very fat books by Kim Jong-il. Several soldiers pore over tomes entitled: Erotic Self Massage Techniques. Vol. 3, Reliable Tips on Hamster Breeding. Vol. 2, Mastering the Art of Knitting. Vol. 5.

LENNY

Why are they reading this shit?

A soldier hits Lenny with his rifle butt.

SOLDIER

How dare you! These are masterpieces of our Great Father

Kim Jong-il!

INT. DUNGEON - MOMENTS LATER

Lenny and Freddie stand chained to the wall in a dungeon. There is one soldier with them. He is camouflaged with green twigs.

SOLDIER

Who the fuck are you?

FREDDIE

I studied medicine but worked as gravedigger and sex worker. I'm skilled in taxidermy. Now I am a promoter who also saves suicidal individuals.

SOLDIER

You are very versatile. Just like a spy! And you?

LENNY

I am an archeologist but I was a digger... that is a gravedigger. I dissuade people from suicide. I also work as a promoter.

SOLDIER

Well, well, well, another spy. Who do you both work for?

LENNY

For us!

SOLDIER

Very funny.
(beat)
Do you mind if I call a torturer?

LENNY

I'm against.

FREDDIE

So am I.

LENNY

Sorry, but you've been outvoted.

SOLDIER

Send in the torturer!
You will experience the power of our newest energy-saving torture

machine!

(beat)

We switched over to a new one because of exorbitant electricity bills and also because the soldiers had been using the former model all the time to build their stomach muscles. A special envoy found in your country a really diabolic instrument of torture. It inflicts pain equal to 10 000 volts consuming only 160 volts. Scary, isn't it? Call me when you're willing to reveal your facts.

The soldier unveils two huge loudspeakers and exits. The electric-guitar-wielding Johnnie Hendrix enters the chamber.

LENNY FREDDIE

Johnnie?!

Their eyes go wide.

JOHNNIE

Guys?! what the hell are you doing here?

Johnnie starts playing the guitar. Lenny and Freddie cover their ears.

LENNY

We've come here to rescue you!

JOHNNIE

Yeah, you and whose army?

FREDDIE

Don't worry. Maybe we will be able to hire some local folks.

JOHNNIE

But they detest me. They'd rather scalp me.

LENNY

Why?

JOHNNIE

'Cause nobody likes my music!

(beat)

I hate this job!

LENNY

Well...

(beat)

How much do you earn?

JOHNNIE

I work on an unpaid trial basis.

INT. DUNGEON - NEXT DAY

Lenny and Freddie stand chained to the wall in the dungeon. We hear cows mooing. The green-twigs-camouflaged soldier enters. He carries two little bowls of grass.

SOLDIER

Here you go. This is your breakfast, lunch and supper. You will only look at it because you don't want to collaborate.

LENNY

We're not gonna tip you.

The soldier puts the bowls down in front of the boys. They can't even reach them.

SOLDIER

Of course you will get another can of torture for dessert.

The soldier exits and our electric guitar-wielding Johnnie Hendrix enters the chamber. He starts playing the guitar. Lenny and Freddie cover their ears.

FREDDIE

(to Johnnie)

Why are these cows are lowing so terribly?

JOHNNIE

They're famished.

FREDDIE

Why?

JOHNNIE

Kim Jong-il ordered people to feed only on grass while cows has been forbidden from eating grass. It's a Green Revolution or something like this...

FREDDIE

That's strange...

LENNY

Give the spades!

Johnnie pulls out two spades from behind his guitar and unchains our boys.

JOHNNIE

There is the South Korean border
some 2 miles away but it's
protected by mine fields and barbed
wire fences.

LENNY

OK. Can you tell me where are the
cows?

JOHNNIE

Cows? Next door.

LENNY

How many?

JOHNNIE

Dozens...

LENNY

Great! Dozens of starved cows!

FREDDIE

Let's set off unrest among them!

LENNY

Yeah! These cows must be aching for
something green...

Lenny and Freddie begin to dig.
Johnnie is stupefied. He starts playing the dead march.

INT. COWSHED - SEVERAL HOURS LATER

Lenny and Freddie tunnel their way into the cowshed.
Johnnie follows them.

LENNY

It's time to feed our cows!

They take the muzzles off the cows and drive the cattle out
of the shed, making the herd stampede. The enraged cows
charge at the soldiers camouflaged with green twigs. The
cows pounce upon them and tear to pieces.
Lenny, Freddie and Johnnie hop on three cows and ride like

jockeys. Our boys are in the middle of a big speeding herd. The cows trample and raven all the green-twigs-camouflaged soldiers standing in their way.

Our cowboys head for the border. The front cows get blown to bits, but the rest of the herd keeps on running. The speeding herd clears a way through the minefield and barbed wire fences. The front cows fall dead. Dozens of cows cross the border.

Suddenly, Johnnie falls off his cow to land on a land mine. It explodes. The explosion blasts his arms. He lies on the ground, unconscious.

Lenny and Freddie jump off their cows and rush to rescue Johnnie. Freddie tears his shirt off and applies tourniquets to Johnnie's limbs. Lenny reaches down and picks up Johnnie from the ground. Lenny pulls Johnnie up over his shoulder, then runs. Freddie takes Johnnie's torn arms.

LENNY

Help me carry him!

FREDDIE

I must take the arms! They probably
can re-attach them!

Our boys cross the border. They follow the beaten path made by the cattle.

INT. HOSPITAL, SOUTH KOREA - SEVERAL DAYS LATER

We are in a hospital in Seoul.

Johnnie lies unconscious in bed hooked up to lots of monitoring equipment creating an unbearable cacophony. His arms are missing - just stubs. Lenny and Freddie stand by the bed. A Korean surgeon with thick glasses appears to examine Johnnie.

LENNY

Will he play the guitar?

SURGEON

Unfortunately his own arms are so ground that they can only be consigned to MacDonald's. Even if his body accepts any transplanted arms, even if we can transplant arms of Slash, he will not regain 100 per cent of his previous manual dexterity and will be rather ham-handed.

LENNY

So everything will be back to

normal...

SURGEON

There is also a risk that he may go blind.

FREDDIE

Why? What do the arms have to do with the eyes?

SURGEON

It's a newly identified side effect called strayed fork syndrome.

FREDDIE

What?!

SURGEON

A man after hand transplant failed to guide the fork into his mouth while eating an omelet and... You know...

FREDDIE

What about ultramodern automatic artificial limbs?

SURGEON

These are characterized by much higher precision...

The surgeon unveils a dummy with artificial arms attached. He puts on long wireless glove controllers. The artificial limbs accurately copy the movements of surgeon's arms. The surgeon puts a nunchaku into the dummy's hands. Afterwards, he takes another nunchaku. The surgeon skillfully brandishes nunchaku, twirling them around his body. The dummy does the same simultaneously - just like his mirror image. Lenny and Freddie stare mouth-agape wide eyed. Suddenly, the surgeon hits himself in his own forehead, badly hurting it. The same happens to the dummy.

SURGEON

Ups... Don't worry - we're in a hospital - a perfect place for a contusion!

The surgeon opens a drawer and pulls out two surgical needles and threads. He puts a needle and thread into the dummy's hands. The surgeon threads his needle. The dummy also threads the needle. The surgeon sutures his head wound.

LENNY

We buy it!

SURGEON

Very good choice! What color do you prefer?

FREDDIE

Flesh-colored...

SURGEON

Sure... Flesh-colored. That will make an excellent match with the skin.

Johnnie comes around. He notices he has no arms.

JOHNNIE

My arms... Where are my arms?!

SURGEON

We've just burned them down in our crematory.

JOHNNIE

Why?!

SURGEON

They were dead, completely useless.

JOHNNIE

You're cruel! You've cut my arms off only because they can't play the guitar?!

LENNY

You've lost your arms 'cause you landed on a mine! Don't you remember?

JOHNNIE

Shit! Can somebody repair it? I will pay you!

EXT. SOMEWHERE OVER CLOUDS - DAY

We see Boeing 747 flying over the ocean and then over a land.

EXT. BUSY STREET - DAY

We're back in California. Ron plays the guitar in front of a store window. A stretch limo-like hearse pulls up next to

him. Lenny jumps out of the car and throws a packet of hundreds into the guitar case. Ron stops playing. He is mouth-agape wide eyed. He does a double take - he can't believe it's Lenny.

LENNY

Hello Ron. How are you?

RON

Man! You sold all your internal organs?!

LENNY

You're underestimating me. I'm worth much more than my body. Ron, there is much more money to be earned.

Lenny asks him into the limo but Ron shakes ,,no".

RON

Look, man, maybe you can live without your entrails but I'm rather attached to my vitals so try to find another sucker.

LENNY

But it's not about trafficking in organs! You helped me many times. Now, I can help you. You get to make money playing the guitar together with Johnnie Hendrix - the son of Jimi Hendrix! We're organizing a great gig. We need you!

RON

Johnnie Hendrix?! I saw his poster.

Ron points his finger at a wanted poster with Johnnie's photo. It reads "BURNING TO DEATH, CAUSING FATAL CRASHES, , , , , , WANTED BY FBI , , , , , Johnnie Hendrix".

LENNY

Oh shit!

RON

You wanna sucker me in it?

A kid affixes a poster advertising the concert of Johnnie Hendrix (with the same photo) just next to the wanted poster.

LENNY
(to the kid)
Hold on! Stop!

Lenny rushes to stop the kid from affixing posters. He pulls out his phone and makes a call.

LENNY
(into phone)
Freddie, tell the kids not to put up the posters anymore. We gotta cancel the concert.

INT. RUN-DOWN STOREHOUSE - DAY

We're in a deserted storehouse. Johnnie, Lenny and Freddie are sitting on drums. Johnnie has automatic arms.

JOHNNIE
Is there anything else you can botch up?! They seized my properties and blocked bank accounts. I've lost my arms. I've lost my great name, I can't use it no longer 'cause they will find me. It's time to kill myself...

Freddie buries his head in his hands.

LENNY
Can we have your life insurance money?

FREDDIE
(to Lenny)
Shut up!
(to Johnnie)
Johnnie, it doesn't mater what you have, but who you are!

LENNY
(to himself,
in an undertone)
He is a zero with zero money...

Freddie takes Lenny aside.

FREDDIE
You're a capitalist pig without human feelings! People aren't carnivores which eat weaker animals. We must help them! We must help Johnnie!

LENNY

OK... On condition that it will
bring us some money...

EXT. BUSY STREET - DAY

Lenny in his limo-like hearse pulls up next to Ron playing
the guitar in front of the store window. Lenny sits in his
car.

LENNY

Hi Ron!

RON

Go away. I'm not gonna do any deal
with you!

LENNY

You are so talented. It would be a
great pity if you lost a life...

RON

Are you trying to cow me?

LENNY

No, I just have serious concerns
about your safety. Do you know how
Jimi Hendrix died?

RON

Of a drug overdose...

LENNY

It's an official media release. In
fact, he was was killed by electric
shock.

RON

Bullshit!

LENNY

It's a very little known fact that
most guitarists die not of a drug
overdose but of short circuits in
their guitars! Trust me - I worked
as a gravedigger and saw many of
their bodies which showed signs of
electric shocks!

RON

Really?!

LENNY

Ron, I love you as my own brother.

RON

You never had a brother!

LENNY

It was only a figure of speech.
Look, I don't wanna lose you.
Please, wear always these
electrical insulating gloves.

Lenny gives him the glove controllers.

EXT. BUSY STREET - DAY

Johnnie, dressed as a homeless guy, plays guitar on the street. He is as good as Slash. Passers-by throw money handsomely into the guitar case. Lenny and Freddie count the cash.

JOHNNIE

It's incredible! I get money for playing! It's a miracle! God is great! I love you! I love the whole world!

LENNY

Remember that you go fifty-fifty with us.

FREDDIE

C'mon, don't spoil his joy right now!

EXT. RON'S STREET/EXT. JOHNNIE'S STREET - DAY

Ron plays the guitar in front of a store window, glove controllers on his hands. He can see, out of the corner of his eye, a guy sneaking up on him. Ron plays as if nothing is happening. As the guy dives for the money in the guitar case, Ron hits him with his guitar, knocking him out cold.

We intercut between Ron and Johnnie playing the guitar somewhere else. A mother and her small boy approach Johnnie.

The boy is about to throw a 5-dollar bill into the guitar case when Johnnie's guitar hits his head. The child falls unconscious.

The mother is apoplectic with rage.

MOTHER

You motherfucker! What have you
done!?

Johnnie, Lenny and Freddie are dumbfounded but after a
while they take to their heels.
The mother points at Johnnie.

MOTHER

Catch him! He killed my child!

A mob chases after Johnnie, Lenny and Freddie.

FADE TO BLACK.

THE END