ROSCOE & STACHE
"THE SOCIETY"

written by

Michael Putthoff

TEASER

EXT. CAMPUS COURTYARD - ESTABLISHING - NIGHT

We PAN DOWN from the night sky, through some awesome looking trees coming to rest on Guy, 20, heading down a darkened sidewalk on his way back to his dorm room.

FX: Stick breaking, footstep.

GUY

Hello?

Guy continues to walk, looking around cautiously.

GUY (CONT'D)

Hello? Is someone there?

FX: Another stick breaking, footstep.

GUY (CONT'D)

Whoever is there, I'm warning you, I have genital warts.

We CUT TO a Hooded Figure. Wearing only a black robe and hood, we can not make out any facial features.

GUY (CONT'D)

(Startled)

Who the hell are you?

Hooded Figure raises his hand, pointing at Guy.

HOODED FIGURE

(Obviously disquised

voice)

You have been chosen.

Guy looks visibly scared.

GUY

What are you talking about?

HOODED FIGURE

You have been chosen.

Guy starts to back away.

GUY

Dude, just stay the fuck away from me.

We PULL OUT to see more Hooded Figures surrounding guy.

GUY (CONT'D)

What the hell is this?

The hooded figures close in more.

CLOSE UP: HOODED FIGURE

HOODED FIGURE

You have been chosen.

INT. ROSCOE & STACHES - CONTINUOUS

We find Roscoe and Stache sitting on their couch, T-Shirts and boxers playing Grand Theft Auto. Typical college night.

ROSCOE

Quit screen peeking, you fucking noob.

STACHE

Fuck you.

Roscoe pauses the game.

STACHE (CONT'D)

Dude, what the fuck?

ROSCOE

(Star Wars Like)

I feel something. A disturbance in the force.

Beat. Then Roscoe farts loudly.

ROSCOE (CONT'D)

(Relieved)

That's better.

Beat.

STACHE

Dick.

CUT TO: MAIN TITLE SEQUENCE

ACT ONE

EXT. CAMPUS BUILDING - ESTABLISHING

We slowly PUSH IN on the old looking building. We see Pot Kid dealing drugs at the bottom of the stairs to the building.

WOMAN (O.S.)

Did you two print what we needed?

INT. CLASSROOM - CONTINUOUS

We see Roscoe and Stache working in a group, desks in that awkward desk circle with Woman, 21, and Man, 20. They are discussing a project that is due very soon, when the duo notices that one of the group members is missing.

STACHE

If by print, you mean got drunk and watched cops, then yes, we printed it.

WOMAN

You two are dicks.

STACHE

And you wonder why you're single.

WOMAN

(Insulted)

I am engaged you asshole!

STACHE

(Laughs)

To who? Ben and or Jerry?

Roscoe looks around the group, ignoring the argument that Woman and Stache have gotten into.

ROSCOE

(To Man)

Hey, where's that one kid?

MAN

Jared? I don't know, no one has seen him in a few day.

We CUT BACK TO Woman and Stache.

WOMAN

(Furious)

He was sober when he asked me!

STACHE

Sober and high are two completely different things.

BACK TO Roscoe and Man.

ROSCOE

Where was he last seen?

MAN

The library, I think. Someone said they saw a bunch of hooded people around the library that night.

ROSCOE

Hooded people? You mean ghost?

MAN

(Confused)

What? No. There were people wearing robes and hoods.

At this point Roscoe has started to completely ignore Man.

ROSCOE

So, the school is haunted. Probably the work of gypsies. Unleashing the hooded spirits on our quiet little school

MAN

Are you even listening to-

ROSCOE

Shut up, Todd.

MAN

That's not my-

Roscoe stands up from his desk.

ROSCOE

Stache, let's go. We have some ghosts to fuck up!

Teacher, 42 female, looks over to Roscoe, obviously annoyed.

TEACHER

Mr. Corbin, please sit down.

ROSCOE

(To Teacher)

Shut it sweet cheeks. I have work to do.

EXT. CAMPUS LIBRARY - CONTINUOUS - NIGHT

We find Roscoe and Stache, dressed in all black stake out gear, investigating the scene of the crime.

ROSCOE

He said this is where Jared was before the stinking gypsy ghost grabbed him.

STACHE

Fucking gypsy ghosts, coming into our country, raping our churches and shooting all the jobs!

Roscoe ignores Stache's comment.

ROSCOE

What would gypsy ghosts want with this guy, he's a nerd?

Stache has almost completely lost interest in the case as they continue to walk around the library.

STACHE

Do you think that girl from the group is single?

ROSCOE

No, she's engaged.

Stache is all but convinced.

STACHE

See, she says that, but how can I be sure?

FX: Footsteps.

ROSCOE

Shut up, I hear something.

We spot two Hooded Figures walking very quickly down the sidewalk.

ROSCOE (CONT'D)

It's the gypsy ghosts.

STACHE

Pig raping mother fuckers

Beat.

ACT TWO

EXT. CAMPUS BUILDING - ESTABLISHING - NIGHT

We PUSH IN on the old building we saw earlier as Roscoe and Stache go to investigate the gypsy ghosts.

STACHE (O.S.)

Where are we?

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Roscoe and Stache are trying to be all ninja and sneak down the hallway without being seen.

ROSCOE

The math department.

STACHE

(Disgusted)

I don't like it here. It feels

like-

(beat)

Learning.

ROSCOE

We just have to find this kid, and then we can get the fuck out of here.

We CUT TO a WIDE SHOT of the hallway. As Roscoe and Stache continue down the hall, we come to rest on a slightly opened door, a faint glow coming from inside. The two look into through the gap.

STACHE

What the fuck are they doing?

ROSCOE

Well, if we knew that, we wouldn't be here in the first place.

Beat.

STACHE

Shut up.

ROSCOE

Ready?

STACHE

Let's fuck these gypsy ghosts up!

INT. CLASSROOM - CONTINUOUS

We CUT TO the classroom door as Roscoe and Stache kick it in.

ROSCOE

Reach for the sky, you dirty gypsy spirts!

STACHE

(Yelling)

Ghostbusters!

REVEAL a math classroom, candles everywhere, hooded figures filling the room. We see a hooded figure stand up, who we can assume is the leader

HOODED LEADER

Well, well, well, if it isn't Roscoe and Stache. The most incompetent crime fighting duo.

WIDE SHOT of the room as we see the three engaged in dialogue.

ROSCOE

What did you just say, bitch?

HOODED LEADER

(laughing)

You heard me.

STACHE

Just release Jared so we can get the fuck out of here.

HOODED LEADER

I'm afraid we can't do that. Jared had what we wanted, and we just couldn't let that get away.

ROSCOE

(Confused)

What are you talking about?

HOODED LEADER

I'm saying he's gone.

STACHE

You killed him?

The room fills with laughter which everyone tries to disguise like their voices

HOODED LEADER

What? No! He transferred to another school. We just needed our robes back before he left.

ROSCOE

What?

HOODED LEADER

Before leaving, all members must return their robes. They're very expensive, and we don't have many left.

STACHE

(laughing)

You're shittin' me? You're all math nerds?

ROSCOE

God dammit.

EXT. CAMPUS COURTYARD - CONTINUOUS - MOMENTS LATER

We PAN DOWN from the tree tops to Roscoe and Stache as they walk down the sidewalk.

ROSCOE

I feel so stupid.

STACHE

You should, you look like it.

ROSCOE

You dick.

STACHE

We make mistakes. Besides, this isn't first case we fucked up.

ROSCOE

Yea.

STACHE

So, how do you know she's engaged?

Beat.

ROSCOE

Shut up.

INT. CLASSROOM - CONTINUOUS

We are back in same classroom as a few minutes ago, CLOSE UP on the Hooded Leader, still using his disguised voice.

HOODED LEADER

Oh, Roscoe and Stache, so easy to manipulate. This will be a lot easier than I thought.

We PULL OUT as another hooded figure come up to the Hooded Leader, also using a ridiculous disguised voice.

HOODED FIGURE 2

Sir, we have made the call. The Supreme One will be on campus within the week.

HOODED LEADER

(Laughing)

Good-

EXT. U.S. HIGHWAY - NIGHT

We FOLLOW a nice black car speeding down the highway to the campus. We can not see anyone in the car, but they are clearly in a hurry.

HOODED LEADER (O.S.)

Once we get rid of these meddling losers, this campus will be ours.

We PAN UP from the speeding car to the night sky as we hear Hooded Leader let out an evil laugh.

FADE OUT.

THE END