

Schizophrenic Lesbians

By

Josh J.

FADE IN:

EXT.CHAOS HOUSE - NIGHT

A small house with other small houses next to it, lies quietly in the night. Crickets chirp.

CUT TO:

INT.CHAOS HOUSE - BEDROOM - NIGHT

The room is very clean and organized with bookshelves. A table with a lamp on it is in the room as well. A bed lies in the middle.

ELVIRA CHAOS (12), long blonde hair and small, sleeps nude in her bed. Next to her is PONY SUE (98), wrinkly and bald, also with no clothes. They hold each other tightly.

CUT TO:

INT.CHAOS HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Pictures of flowers hang on top of the walls. A big table lays in the room. A huge black couch also sits in the room. On the couch is a tampon.

The door to the room opens. SKYLER (18), pink long hair and broken teeth, walks in. He grabs the tampon and runs out of the house.

CUT TO:

INT.CHAOS HOUSE - BEDROOM - NIGHT

Elvira opens her eyes. She runs to the map and turns it on.

ELVIRA CHAOS

Wake up!

Pony opens her eyes.

PONY SUE

What is it?

ELVIRA CHAOS

Skyler just broke into the house and stole my tampon.

PONY SUE  
(confused)  
What? What are you talking about?

ELVIRA CHAOS  
Skyler! He broke into the house and stole my tampon. We must stop him before its too late.

PONY SUE  
But, why would he steal your tampon?

ELVIRA CHAOS  
I don't know. Whoever wrote this story is obviously someone who does not know how to write a story. Now, it is my job to be the heroine of this story. You will be my partner and help me stop Skyler before its too late.

PONY SUE  
Elvira, have you taken been taken medicine lately?

ELVIRA CHAOS  
Come with me. We must go.

CUT TO:

INT.POLICE STATION - NIGHT

The doors to the police station open. Elvira and Pony walk in, nude. Elvira wears a strap on dildo around her waist.

They go to the front counter. POLICE OFFICER GILLS (43), bald and skinny, stands at the counter. Behind him is a door. He looks at them in awkwardness.

POLICE OFFICER GILLS  
(to Elvira)  
Where are your clothes?

ELVIRA CHAOS  
(to Police Officer Gills)  
We need guns. My tampon was stolen.

POLICE OFFICER GILLS  
(to Elvira)  
Little girl, we don't just give guns to anyone. You have to have a

POLICE OFFICER GILLS  
gun license, and unfortunately, you  
are too young.

PONY SUE  
(to Elvira)  
Elvira, be nice to the-

ELVIRA CHAOS  
(to Pony)  
Shut the fuck up, cunt! I'm trying  
to have a discussion here.

POLICE OFFICER GILLS  
(to Elvira)  
Listen, just go away, little girl.  
You will never get guns from me.  
Trust me. I'm not stupid.

ELVIRA CHAOS  
(to Police Officer Gills)  
Konichiwa!

POLICE OFFICER GILLS  
(to Elvira)  
What kind of gun would you like?

ELVIRA CHAOS  
(to Police Officer Gills)  
The kind that can carry bullets and  
ammunition. Do you have it?

POLICE OFFICER GILLS  
(to Elvira)  
Be right back.

Gills walks into the door behind him and shuts it. Elvira  
turns to Pony.

ELVIRA CHAOS  
From now on, shut your mouth. Don't  
talk unless I say so.

PONY SUE  
Elvira, why are you like this? You  
used to be such a good little boy  
until three pages ago.

ELVIRA CHAOS  
I'm sorry, grandma. Sometimes a  
fruit in a basket is harder than  
the rock in the sea.

PONY SUE  
What does that mean?

ELVIRA CHAOS  
I'm not sure, but the writer put it in for a reason. It means something, but nothing important. It's like a watermelon waiting to grow, but the watermelon has already grown, so that watermelon cannot grow anymore. Do you understand?

PONY SUE  
Not reall-

ELVIRA CHAOS  
Cunt!

Gills walks out of the room holding a pistol in one hand and a machine gun in the other.

POLICE OFFICER GILLS  
(to Elvira)  
Which do you prefer? The small cock or the big dick?

PONY SUE  
(to Police Officer Gills)  
I like the big one. It reminds me of my grandma.

POLICE OFFICER GILLS  
(to Pony)  
How so?

PONY SUE  
(to Police Officer Gills)  
She used to always masturbate me by shoving machine guns up my ass. I was so horny that sometimes I had to cum all over the gun barrel. She was such a classy lady.

Elvira punches Pony in the nose. It bleeds.

ELVIRA CHAOS  
(to Police Officer Gills)  
I'll take the small one because I like small things. I like small cars, cunts, and cocks. I like small things.

Gills hands the pistol to Elvira. She takes it.

ELVIRA CHAOS

(to Pony)

We need a name. Something to show how powerful we are. A name that will live on for ages to come. A name that will destroy every other name. A name that will be the greatest name ever. A name that will soar over the seas of the Atlantic all the way to the Pacific. A name that will be so amazing that God himself will cry in tears of joy because that name is so amazing. We need a name that will be our name forever. We need-

POLICE OFFICER GILLS

(to Elvira)

Schizophrenic Lesbians.

ELVIRA CHAOS

(to Police Officer Gills)

What did you say?

POLICE OFFICER GILLS

(to Elvira)

Schizophrenic Lesbians. It is the name of the lubrication I use to masturbate to my dead prepubescent wife every night.

ELVIRA CHAOS

(to Pony)

We are the Schizophrenic Lesbians!

POLICE OFFICER GILLS

(to Elvira)

Good for you. Now, can you please leave before my boss gets here. He would be pissed if I gave a gun to a nude, psychotic girl that wears a dildo and names herself and her nude grandma the Schizophrenic Lesbians.

Elvira and Pony exit.

EXT.POLICE STATION - DAY

Pony looks up at the sky in amazement.

PONY SUE

That's weird. Why is it day now?  
Wasn't it night one page ago?

ELVIRA CHAOS

Yes, but the writer has the ability  
to change things, even when they  
don't make sense.

PONY SUE

Why would he do that? Doesn't sound  
polite.

ELVIRA CHAOS

He's fucking the the mind of the  
people who read this story, our  
story, his story, their story.

PONY SUE

Their story?

ELVIRA CHAOS

Yes.

PONY SUE

Who is they?

ELVIRA CHAOS

Us, you idiot! I sometimes wish you  
were dead.

PONY SUE

Me too.

Elvira looks at her pistol, which she has in her hand.

ELVIRA CHAOS

It's time, Pony.

PONY SUE

Time for what, Elvira?

ELVIRA CHAOS

Time to kick some pussy.

PONY SUE

Don't you mean ass?

ELVIRA CHAOS

Do you always have to say something? Why were you put in this story anyway? What will you accomplish?

PONY SUE

I'm not sure. The writer put me in for s reason, but I will never know that reason.

ELVIRA CHAOS

Forever is composed of nows.

PONY SUE

Yes, I agree. But what does that mean?

ELVIRA CHAOS

Stop asking me what stuff means! I don't know. Ask the dam writer. Whoever he is, he really knows how to say the stupidest quotes. I wonder what his name is?

PONY SUE

I think it starts with the letter J.

ELVIRA CHAOS

Yeah.... Oh well, I don't remember. Let's go kick some pussy.

PONY SUE

Didn't you already say that on page six?

ELVIRA CHAOS

Shut up and follow me.

CUT TO:

INT.MUSEUM - DAY

Statues of people fill up the room. In the middle is a huge T-rex skeleton.

OSAMA BIN LADEN (16), muslim, wearing a turban and shirt, steps into the room. On each the left and right side of him are TWO HENCHMEN (16 and 16). They wear black mask that covers their entire face and black ninja suits.

OSAMA BIN LADEN  
 Soon everyone will know the truth  
 power of Al-Qaeda. Everyone will  
 bow down to me.

HENCHMEN#1  
 (to Osama)  
 Master, I sense a presence coming  
 near us. We must leave.

OSAMA BIN LADEN  
 We can't leave, I can't leave, she  
 can't leave. We can't leave.

HENCHMEN#2  
 (to Osama)  
 I too sense someone coming. I think  
 her name is Elvira. She is coming,  
 now. We can't possibly defeat such  
 a powerful force. It is almost  
 impossible, but not quite  
 impossible. It is close to  
 impossible.

OSAMA BIN LADEN  
 Do not worry, my little henchmen.  
 Soon, we will take over Las Vegas  
 and Washington and Los Angeles.

Elvira and Pony enter behind Osama and the henchmen. Elvira  
 drops the gun on the ground. Osama and the henchmen turn  
 around.

OSAMA BIN LADEN  
 It can't be!

ELVIRA CHAOS  
 (to Osama)  
 Tell us where the condoms are, you  
 sick fuck!

OSAMA BIN LADEN  
 (to Elvira)  
 Never!

ELVIRA CHAOS  
 (to Osama)  
 I will give you one last chance to  
 tell me where the tampon is. If you  
 do not respond, I will be forced to  
 attack you with my body. My body is  
 dangerous. It is a weapon, not just  
 a sex toy.

Osama quickly takes off his turban and throws it at Elvira and Pony. They jump out of the way. The turban explodes. Henchmen#1 runs to Elvira. She gets up. He kicks her against the wall. Pony punches Henchmen#1 in the face. His head explodes. Henchmen#2 runs away.

HENCHMEN#2

(shouting)

I'm outta here.

OSAMA BIN LADEN

(to Elvira)

Come and rape me, little lesbian of terror.

Elvira runs towards him and kicks his head off. It rolls on the floor behind him. His body collapses. Elvira walks up to Osama's head.

ELVIRA CHAOS

Take me to your leader.

OSAMA BIN LADEN

I have no leader. I am alone. This world is lonely. I am lonely. She is lonely. He is lonely. We are lonely. Lonely.

ELVIRA CHAOS

Your head will be smashed like a blind dove crashing into the sky of the heavens. Heaven is where I will go. You will not go to heaven. For I am good and you are evil. Evil goes to hell. You are hell. I am heaven.

Elvira crushes Osama's face with her foot. Blood gushes out of it. Pony runs up to Elvira.

PONY SUE

Are you okay?

ELVIRA CHAOS

No, I am not okay. I am really okay.

CUT TO:

EXT.HOTEL MAMBA - DAY

Cars pass by a building with the words "HOTEL MAMBA" on it.

CUT TO:

INT.HOTEL MAMBA - MAIN LOBBY - DAY

Thousands of PEOPLE walk back and forth through the lobby. An elevator is in the back of the lobby. Skyler stands behind the counter in the back. He wears a red suit with a black tie. FETTUCINI (54), pink short hair and muscular, walks up to the counter.

FETTUCINI  
Skyler, we have to talk.

SKYLER  
Why? What's happened?

FETTUCINI  
Elvire is going to come in here and try to kill you, but you will escape with no harm done.

Skyler looks to his left and then his right.

SKYLER  
(whispering)  
Shhh.... Don't give away any spoilers. It will ruin it for the audience.

FETTUCINI  
Sorry, but I felt that I needed to tell you.

SKYLER  
Here's the plan. Go to the North Pole and get me a sledgehammer made of gold tint. After you have completed this task, I will do whatever it takes to destroy Elvira's vagina.

Fettuccini walks to the other side of the lobby. He stops at a doorway with the words "NORTH POLE" on it. Fettuccini enters.

Elvira walks into the lobby. She spots Skyler.

ELVIRA CHAOS  
Everybody, stop what you are doing  
and get Skyler.

The people in the lobby stop moving. Skyler looks at Elvira in fear.

SKYLER  
You can't catch me! I'm the  
gingerbread man!

Skyler jumps over the counter and runs to the elevator. He pushes the buttons quickly. Elvira runs to him.

A blast comes out of the door with the "NORTH POLE" label. Fettuccini breaks out of the room with a shotgun in his hand. His body has snow on it. People run to the exit.

FETTUCCINI  
(shouting)  
Would you like Fettuccini with  
that?

He aims at Elvira. He fires. She ducks. Fettuccini fires again. Elvira dodges it. She then runs towards him. He aims.

FETTUCCINI  
One dollar!

Fettuccini fires. Elvira's head blows up. Blood squirts out of her neck.

SKYLER  
(to Fettuccini)  
Look out! Not one dollar, but two  
dollars!

Fettuccini glares behind him. Elvira stands on her two feet, smiling. Fettuccini looks back in front of him. Elvira's dead body is gone. He looks back behind him.

ELVIRA CHAOS  
You're probably wondering why I am  
still alive. I mean, it is very  
clear to the audience that you did  
shoot me, quite successfully, I  
might add. Yet, the writer can do  
whatever he wants in a story. I am  
not going to die until the writer  
says so. You can shoot me, blow me  
up, chop me up, but I won't ever  
die until my time has come.

Fettuccini raises the shotgun to Elvira's head.

FETTUCCINI  
Your full of shit!

He pulls the trigger. Nothing comes out.

FETTUCCINI  
What? I loaded it up with ten rounds. What's happening?

ELVIRA CHAOS  
You did indeed load it up with ten rounds. In fact, I counted eleven. Unfortunately, the writer decided at the last moment to take away all your rounds. Why? Because you are about to die. I feel bad for killing you off because I want to torture you in the worst ways, but I can't. Farewell, character.

Elvira slams her hand into Fettuccin's pants. She takes out his penis.

ELVIRA CHAOS  
Wow. That is quite big. That isn't a one dollar, and it certainly isn't two dollars. I would say three dollars, plus shipping and handling.

Elvira snaps it off.

FETTUCCINI  
Awwwwwww!!!!!!!!!!

She lifts up the penis and slams it into Fettuccini's neck. He shakes violently.

ELVIRA CHAOS  
This is the part where you fall down and I go after Skyler.

Fettuccini falls to the floor.

The elevator doors open. Skyler runs in. Elvira runs to the elevator doors and pounds on them.

INT.HOTEL MAMBA - ELEVATOR - DAY

Skyler looks up at the flashing numbers above him, 1-10. The number 2 button lights up green and the doors open. Standing in front of him is Pony. She holds a baseball bat.

SKYLER

Well, look who it is. My enemy and worst enemy. It is you, Pony, who is my enemy.

PONY SUE

You aren't going anywhere, young man. I got you cornered.

Skyler hits the number 1 button near him. Pony jumps into the elevator. The doors close. Pony swings the bat. Skyler ducks. She swings again, and misses. Skyler kicks Pony in the face. She smashes back against the elevator doors.

Skyler kicks her in the face again. He then punches her in the stomach. She falls to the ground. The elevator door opens. Elvira stands in front of the elevator.

SKYLER

(to Elvira)

Sorry I have to leave so soon. I have a very important date to go to and the only one who is invited is me.

Skyler pushes Elvira and runs out of the elevator. He exits through the exit of the lobby.

INT.HOTEL MAMBA - MAIN LOBBY - DAY

Elvira gets up quickly. Pony heads to her.

PONY SUE

Are you okay?

ELVIRA CHAOS

Yes, just a little dirty, that's all.

PONY SUE

Skyler got away. We must follow him or the story will end.

ELVIRA CHAOS

Correct. The whole point of a story is to have a beginning, middle, and

ELVIRA CHAOS  
end. This is only the beginning.  
The ending will be a total blast,  
if you know what I mean.

PONY SUE  
Don't spoil anything, Elvira. I  
hate when you do that.

ELVIRA CHAOS  
I know, Pony. In fact, the moon is  
like the sun, but it is not as  
bright because it is dark and  
darkness is never bright, ever.

CUT TO:

INT.CHAOS HOUSE - BEDROOM - DAY

Elvira sits on a bed, reading a book. Pony lays on the floor  
and rubs her breasts. Elvira throws the book on the ground.

ELVIRA CHAOS  
I don't understand. Where in the  
world could Skyler have gone? We  
have to look for clues.

PONY SUE  
He lives at 655 Wish Street. It's a  
couple of blocks from the airport.

Elvira glares at Pony.

ELVIRA CHAOS  
Why didn't you tell me that in the  
first place? We have been sitting  
here for 500 Days and 500 summers.

PONY SUE  
Why are we not getting older?

ELVIRA CHAOS  
Not sure, but I know one thing for  
sure.

PONY SUE  
What is it, my child.

ELVIRA CHAOS  
The biggest panther in Asia is not  
black, nor is it white. The panda  
is simply black and white. Without

ELVIRA CHAOS  
black and without white, there  
would be no pandas in Asia. Without  
Asia, there is no black and white.  
We need these colors to preserve  
our authority in the United States  
of America. We are more than  
pandas. We are more than Asia. We  
are Schizophrenic Lesbians!

PONY SUE  
What are you talking about?

ELVIRA CHAOS  
I don't know. What did I just say?

PONY SUE  
The biggest panther in Asia is not  
black, nor is it white. The panda  
is simply black and white. Without  
black and without white, there  
would be no pandas in Asia. Without  
Asia, there is no black and white.  
We need these colors to preserve  
our authority in the United States  
of America. We are more than  
pandas. We are more than Asia. We  
are Schizophrenic Lesbians!

ELVIRA CHAOS  
Why would I say such a thing? It's  
as if the writer is fooling the  
audience into thinking that phrase  
has some kind of importance, when  
in reality it means nothing.

PONY SUE  
Exactly. The writer is doing  
whatever it takes to fool the  
audience because he has the power  
to do so. He is nothing more than a  
puppet, playing a game. Only the  
few people or pandas, as I would  
say in French, can see this game  
being played out.

ELVIRA CHAOS  
Why does the writer play these  
games? Why is this night different  
from other nights?

PONY SUE

The writer, this night, is not trying to tell a story. He is trying to tell a message. Some messages can be read backwards, but others have to be read forwards, no matter how confusing they may be.

ELVIRA CHAOS

So, are you saying that there is a message to what is going on right now and that what we are talking about has a big importance in our story?

PONY SUE

No, the writer is, again, simply fooling the audience. What we are talking about means nothing at all. He is just trying to waste space because he is a babbling idiot. Anyone can waste space and put in pointless dialogue, but only a true hero can make a great story.

ELVIRA CHAOS

So, should we go catch Skyler yet?

PONY SUE

No, we have to let him introduce himself.

ELVIRA CHAOS

Introduce?

PONY SUE

Yes. In every story, the villain has to introduce exactly who he is. He has to say what he is trying to accomplish and other stuff like that.

ELVIRA CHAOS

What is he trying to accomplish?

PONY SUE

He is trying to do something in order to make the story go along. Whatever he is doing, it will not affect us or the world in any way, shape, or form.

ELVIRA CHAOS  
When will he introduce himself?

PONY SUE  
In a few seconds.

CUT TO:

EXT.ABANDONED CABIN - DAY

An abandoned cabin stands alone on a grassy field. Skyler walks in.

CUT TO:

INT.ABANDONED CABIN - DAY

Spiderwebs cover the floor and walls of the cabin. A desk with chairs in front of it stay in the middle. RUGBY (18), a bald dwarf, sits in one of the chairs. TONG (18), hot female with pink hair, sits next to him.

Skyler walks in top of the desk.

SKYLER  
Good evening. Let me introduce myself. My name is Skyler. I am the villain of the story. I am trying to accomplish something that will make the story go along. I cannot say exactly what it is, but it is something that will not affect anyone else in this story.

Skyler steps down and sits in a chair. Rugby stands up and stomps onto the desk.

RUGBY  
Good evening. Let me introduce myself. My name is Rugby. I am another villain in the story. I am trying to help Skyler accomplish something that will make the story go along. I cannot say exactly what it is, but it is something that will not affect anyone else in this story.

Rugby steps down and sits back in his chair. Tong slowly stands up and jumps onto the desk.

TONG

Good evening. Let me introduce myself. My name is Tong. I am another villain in the story. I am trying to help Skyler accomplish something that will make the story go along. I cannot say exactly what it is, but it is something that will not affect anyone else in this story.

Tong jumps back in her chair. Skyler stands up and goes to the back of the desk. He puts his hands behind his back.

SKYLER

My fellow villains, we are under attack by the heroines of the story. They are trying to stop us from moving the story along. We must do whatever it takes to make this story reach 90 pages, even if it means wasting time explaining who we are and what we want to accomplish.

TONG

I agree, Skyler. Villains are the main reason that stories exist. Without villains, stories would have no meaning.

RUGBY

Every story has a villain and a hero, even the bad ones. If our story is bad, at least we know it isn't as bad as the stories before us.

SKYLER

When I was a young lad, I used to dream of being in a story that had great character development and amazing dialogue. Sadly, this story seems to be different. The writer must have wrote this story to confuse his audience. What fool would want to read about a girl who is looking for her tampon. I threw her tampon away 499 years ago. That's right! The story and the plot have not changed because the writer has the ability to do the impossible.

## RUGBY

On page one, Skyler broke into Elvira's house and took her tampon. Unfortunately, that was put in for no reason whatsoever. The writer clearly couldn't think of a beginning scene, so he put that in to waste time. What a shame!

## TONG

Plus, Elvira and Pony are horrible characters. They are not heroines at all. They are used for comedic purposes. How can you taken them seriously? They are both nude and one wears a dildo of some sort. Do you really believe a story like that is supposed to make sense? Stop fooling yourselves. This story is not ever going to make sense. If you read on, you are only intrigued at what will happen next. And yes, what will happen next is really, really, really weird.

CUT TO:

INT.CHAOS HOUSE - BEDROOM - DAY

Elvira sits at the edge of the bed. Pony sucks on her dildo. She also strokes it with one hand.

ELVIRA CHAOS

(moaning)

Oh yeahhhhh. Oh yeahhhhh. I love it so much!!!

PONY SUE

How are you receiving pleasure from what I am doing to you?

ELVIRA CHAOS

I'm not sure. The writer loves sex, so he just made me moan for the hell of it. I didn't even know I was moaning until you started to talk.

Cum squirts out of the dildo. It lands on Pony's face and drips down.

PONY SUE

Holy fuck!

ELVIRA CHAOS

What in the world happened with you, Pony? I thought you were the kind of person that never fucking cursed?

PONY SUE

Well, what you may or may not know is that the writer has the ability to change a character into any shape he likes. I could be a nice grandma one minute and an angry grandma the next.

ELVIRA CHAOS

Do you want me to wipe the cum off your face?

PONY SUE

No, I will wipe it off myself.

ELVIRA CHAOS

How?

PONY SUE

With my hands. You see, a lot of times characters in stories do not use their hands for useful things. Usually, hands aren't important in a story. Fortunately, the writer decided that I needed hands for a reason.

ELVIRA CHAOS

To clean the cum off your face?

PONY SUE

Yes, to clean the cum off my face.

Pony wipes her face up and down with her hands.

PONY SUE

How do I look?

ELVIRA CHAOS

You look clean. The Indians who used to live in America were never clean. They ate bugs, bears, and all different sorts of things. It's as if I am explaining this because

ELVIRA CHAOS  
it means something, but in fact, it  
doesn't. Why would I say such a  
stupid thing?

PONY SUE  
This whole story seems stupid. I  
wonder how it is going to end.

ELVIRA CHAOS  
I already said how it is going to  
end, remember? It will end in a  
blast.

PONY SUE  
No spoilers, Elvira. We don't want  
to ruin the fun for everyone.

ELVIRA CHAOS  
Sorry, mother.

PONY SUE  
Mother? I am your grandma!

ELVIRA CHAOS  
Yes, I am aware of that. You  
probably did not know this, but in  
this story you could be my mom,  
grandma, or even great grandma. It  
doesn't matter who or what you are.  
You are in this story for no real  
reason. This story could be told  
without you talking at all.

PONY SUE  
You are probably right. The main  
character and the villains are the  
ones that people really care about.  
I wish I was the main character.

ELVIRA CHAOS  
The main character is not always  
the best person to be. Because I am  
the main character, people rely on  
me to move the story along and  
defeat Skyler.

PONY SUE  
Why don't you go defeat Skyler? You  
know where he lives and he knows he  
is going to die.

ELVIRA CHAOS

Stop spoiling the fucking plot. I am not going to kill Skyler until much later. We are at 22 pages, which is good, but not good enough. I have to wait 60 more pages until I kill Skyler.

PONY SUE

What will happen until then?

ELVIRA CHAOS

Things. Starting now, the plot is going to make no sense at all. I would like to see someone come up with a theory to why the next 60 pages or so is in this story. I will say right now, the next 60 pages are in the story to waste space. The writer is smart and knows that he has to waste as much space as possible to reach 90 pages.

PONY SUE

Why 90? About 89 or 91?

ELVIRA CHAOS

In order for a studio to be interested in a story, it usually has to be 90 pages. This is because they want it to be able to be filmed. A short story will almost never get turned into a film by a studio because they know it is too short. We just have to waste time. That's our job.

PONY SUE

Regarder! Je Parle francais.

ELVIRA CHAOS

Wow! I can't understand what you are saying at all. How did you do that?

PONY SUE

L'écrivain ne peut ce que la langue que je parle. Assez amusant. Le public croit que je veux dire quelque chose de bien important maintenant, mais je ne suis pas.

ELVIRA CHAOS

I agree. Those cunts are probably really pissed right now. We have gone through at least 10 pages and still haven't done much.

PONY SUE

Combien de temps devrais-je parler francais?

ELVIRA CHAOS

You can stop now. That was very funny.

PONY SUE

I know. I can imagine how frustrated someone would be after translating what I said. Again, they think it means something to the story, but it doesn't. Fools!

ELVIRA CHAOS

What are we going to do to waste time? We can't get through 60 pages or more by just having sex.

PONY SUE

Yes, but we can get through 1 page.

ELVIRA CHAOS

You mean a 1 minute sex scene? I don't think it's possible.

PONY SUE

It is. But you have to moan and say weird things.

ELVIRA CHAOS

Like what?

PONY SUE

Monkey balls! Plastic hand! Rotten rodents! Hot potato! Cabbage cat! Stuff like that.

ELVIRA CHAOS

Sounds fun.

PONY SUE

It is, for you. But the audience will get irritated by it. I mean, who wants a story with a 1 minute sex scene that involves a little girl and an old woman with STD's?

ELVIRA CHAOS

I would read that story.

PONY SUE

Really? It is a very stupid story. I can't believe some people are still listening to us talk and think that the story is going somewhere. It's there loss.

ELVIRA CHAOS

Pony, why is there so much sex in our story.

PONY SUE

The writer loves sex, just like he loves cum. He seems to be obsessed with sex. I am sure the audience will be surprised at the orgy coming up.

ELVIRA CHAOS

Grandma! You spoiled it!

PONY SUE

Sorry.

ELVIRA CHAOS

It's okay. The writer knows that the audience knows about the orgy scene now, and because of this, he will take it out and replace it with another scene.

PONY SUE

Isn't that illegal?

ELVIRA CHAOS

No. Most writers would never do such a thing, but because of you, he has to.

PONY SUE

Oh well! The story can't get any crazier than it already is.

ELVIRA CHAOS

Are you ready to have anal sex with me?

PONY SUE

Yes. Hold on.

A large cock pops out of Pony's thick vagina.

ELVIRA CHAOS  
 How did you do that? I was only  
 joking about having anal sex.

PONY SUE  
 Anything is possible in this story.  
 Now bend down.

Pony stands up. Elvira turns around and lays stomach first  
 on the bed. Pony sticks her penis into Elvira's vagina. She  
 moves back and forth.

PONY SUE  
 Okay, my grandchild. Now start  
 saying words.

ELVIRA CHAOS  
 (moaning)  
 Hamburgers!

PONY SUE  
 More!

ELVIRA CHAOS  
 (moaning)  
 Charles Manson!

PONY SUE  
 More!

ELVIRA CHAOS  
 (moaning)  
 Titty buster!

PONY SUE  
 More!

ELVIRA CHAOS  
 (moaning)  
 Chocolate butter milk biscuits!

PONY SUE  
 More!

ELVIRA CHAOS  
 (moaning)  
 Fish and chips!

PONY SUE  
 More!

ELVIRA CHAOS  
(moaning)  
Cuuummmmmmmmmmmmmmm!!!!

Pony stops moving back and forth. She takes her penis out of Elvira. It is covered in cum. Cum drips down Elvira's vagina. Pony's dick slips back inside her vagina.

ELVIRA CHAOS  
Ouch! That hurt.

PONY SUE  
Sorry. I tried to make it last 1 minute, but I could feel my cum lifting into your vagina.

ELVIRA CHAOS  
I thought you said anal?

PONY SUE  
I was going to do anal, but the writer accidentally wrote vagina and he didn't bother going back. How lazy of him!

ELVIRA CHAOS  
Let's go somewhere.

PONY SUE  
Where would you like to go, my wife?

ELVIRA CHAOS  
To the pub.

PONY SUE  
Pub? There aren't any pubs in America.

ELVIRA CHAOS  
There is in this story.

CUT TO:

EXT.TON'S PUB - DAY

Elvira and Pony stand in front of a small wooden building with the words "TON'S PUB" on it.

ELVIRA CHAOS  
I told you.

PONY SUE  
Will you pay for it?

ELVIRA CHAOS  
Yes, but you and I both know the  
writer very well. I will have to  
pay for it by using my-

PONY SUE  
Don't spoil it.

ELVIRA CHAOS  
Okay.

Elvira and Pony walk into the wooden building.

INT.TON'S PUB - DAY

The door opens up. Elvira and Pony come in. The bar is dimly lit. Four stools sit in front of a counter. Behind the counter is FREDERICK (87), skin is wrinkly. His eyes are half open. Behind him are glasses and bottles.

Sitting in one of the stools is JOSH, THE WRITER (18), average height and brown. He wears a huge coat and leather pants. In front of him is a glass full of wine.

Elvira takes a seat to the right of Josh, The Writer. Pony takes a seat to the left.

FREDERICK  
(to Elvira and Pony)  
Excuse me, ladies. You can't come  
into this bar without any clothes.  
I'm gonna have to ask you to leave.

JOSH, THE WRITER  
(to Frederick)  
Let them stay. The story isn't over  
yet.

FREDERICK  
(to Josh)  
If you say so, Josh. I just don't  
want to get arrested for having a  
nude little girl in my bar.

JOSH, THE WRITER  
(to Frederick)  
Don't worry. If the police walks  
into this room, I will simply hit  
the delete button.

FREDERICK  
 (to Elvira and Pony)  
 What'll it be girls? Whiskey? Wine?  
 Beer?

PONY SUE  
 (to Frederick)  
 I will have a glass of water,  
 please.

Frederick picks up an empty glass behind him. He takes a bowl of water from the ground and pours it into the glass. Frederick places it in front of Pony.

PONY SUE  
 (to Frederick)  
 Thank you, sir.

Frederick looks at Elvira.

FREDERICK  
 (to Elvira)  
 And what will you have, little  
 girl?

JOSH, THE WRITER  
 (to Frederick)  
 She'll have the red wine.

Frederick's eyes move to Josh.

FREDERICK  
 (to Josh)  
 I wasn't talking to you.

ELVIRA CHAOS  
 (to Frederick)  
 I'll have the red wine.

Frederick takes a bottle from behind him. He places it in front of Elvira. She pops the top open.

JOSH, THE WRITER  
 (to Elvira)  
 How is the story going?

ELVIRA CHAOS  
 (to Josh)  
 Good, so far. I am waiting for the  
 climax.

Josh laughs.

JOSH, THE WRITER

(to Elvira)

Climax? There is no climax. This story is supposed to represent how I write.

ELVIRA CHAOS

(to Josh)

It is? Why has it not ended yet?

JOSH, THE WRITER

(to Elvira)

I'm not sure. I am just adding stuff to make it go along. It isn't supposed to mean anything, really. The audience should leave real soon because there is no reason to be watching this bad story.

PONY SUE

(to Josh)

I think it is good so far. love it.

JOSH, THE WRITER

(to Pony)

Of course you do. You're an idiot. Only idiots would call this story a masterpiece. It is pure crap. Whoever likes such a story does not deserve to be respected.

ELVIRA CHAOS

(to Josh)

I agree. Whoever sees or even reads about our story will be so pissed off. I don't see how anyone could care about it. I can imagine thousands of people talking about our story and calling it child pornography and immoral. If only they could understand.

PONY SUE

(to Josh)

Josh, I do have a question, if you don't mind. Why do you always right about children and sex in your stories? Does it turn you on or something?

JOSH, THE WRITER

(to Pony)

Of course not. There are many people who read my stories that think I am some kind of pedophile or something. It makes me laugh. I write stories because I like to talk about things that other people would never talk about.

PONY SUE

(to Josh)

Give me an example.

JOSH, THE WRITER

(to Pony)

Well, for instance, I once met this really beautiful girl named Michelle. She was nice, pretty, attractive, you know. Anyway, she was also a writer like me and she loved to talk about cancer.

ELVIRA CHAOS

(to Josh)

Interesting.

JOSH, THE WRITER (CONT'D)

(to Elvira and Pony)

Well, one day I asked her why she loved to talk about cancer so much. I mean, it was very weird to me. So, she looked at me and said that she was diagnosed with cancer. I told her I was sorry. She left. We never saw each other again.

ELVIRA CHAOS

(to Josh)

I don't understand.

JOSH, THE WRITER

(to Elvira)

You don't have to. In fact, what I just said doesn't mean a dam thing. I just said that to waste space.

ELVIRA CHAOS

(to Josh)

That's not very nice.

JOSH, THE WRITER

(to Elvira)

I know, but that's just how life goes. I am sure that if my story was turned into some kind of text, the people reading it would be so angry. It makes me laugh to think of them slamming their heads on their desk, thinking that my story means something. Idiots!

PONY SUE

(to Josh)

What comes next? I mean, after we leave the pub?

JOSH, THE WRITER

(to Pony)

Nothing big. Nothing huge is going to happen for a long time. Why would the audience bother following you and Elvira anyway? I am not lying when I say that nothing is going to happen. I mean it! Nothing is going to happen!

Pony takes a sip of her water.

JOSH, THE WRITER

(to Pony)

See what I did there?

PONY SUE

(to Josh)

What? No. I am very confused.

JOSH, THE WRITER

(to Pony)

You just took a sip of your water, correct?

PONY SUE

(to Josh)

Why yes. I did. So?

JOSH, THE WRITER

(to Pony)

I made you take that sip in order to cut into all of the dialogue. I don't want my story to contain talking and nothing else.

PONY SUE  
 (to Josh)  
 Smart move.

Josh opens up his zipper in front of his pants. His cock pops out.

JOSH, THE WRITER  
 (to Pony)  
 Suck it!

PONY SUE  
 (to Josh)  
 Why?

JOSH, THE WRITER  
 (to Pony)  
 To create controversy. I want this story to remembered forever.

ELVIRA CHAOS  
 (to Josh)  
 Why can't I suck it?

JOSH, THE WRITER  
 (to Elvira)  
 Rewind!

ELVIRA CHAOS  
 (to Josh)  
 I don't want to suck it.

JOSH, THE WRITER  
 (to Elvira)  
 Good!

PONY SUE  
 (to Josh)  
 Josh, I think I'll pass. I don't want to get any STD's.

Josh grabs Pony's breasts.

JOSH, THE WRITER  
 (to Pony)  
 Listen, Pony, you will suck my cock. You want to know why? We have to get to page 34 and this is the only way to do it. Now suck on it!

PONY SUE  
 (to Josh)  
 But Josh-

JOSH, THE WRITER  
 (to Pony)  
 Suck!

Pony puts her mouth on Josh's penis. She goes up and down with her head.

JOSH, THE WRITER  
 (to Pony)  
 Very good.

ELVIRA CHAOS  
 (to Josh)  
 Hey! I know how we can waste a minute!

JOSH, THE WRITER  
 (to Elvira)  
 How?

ELVIRA CHAOS  
 (to Josh)  
 Let's say different names for penis. You start.

JOSH, THE WRITER  
 (to Elvira)  
 Penis.

ELVIRA CHAOS  
 (to Josh)  
 Willy.

JOSH, THE WRITER  
 (to Elvira)  
 Knob.

ELVIRA CHAOS  
 (to Josh)  
 Pecker.

Pony coughs rapidly. Cum drips out of her mouth. She continues to suck Josh's penis.

JOSH, THE WRITER  
 (to Pony)  
 Quiet! I am trying to waste 1 minute here!

ELVIRA CHAOS  
 (to Josh)  
 It's your turn.

JOSH, THE WRITER  
 (to Elvira)  
 Pee-pee

ELVIRA CHAOS  
 (to Josh)  
 Love stick.

JOSH, THE WRITER  
 (to Elvira)  
 Dong.

ELVIRA CHAOS  
 (to Josh)  
 Free willy.

JOSH, THE WRITER  
 (to Elvira)  
 Dick.

ELVIRA CHAOS  
 (to Josh)  
 Cock.

JOSH, THE WRITER  
 (to Elvira)  
 Goober.

ELVIRA CHAOS  
 (to Josh)  
 One-eyed trouser snake.

JOSH, THE WRITER  
 (to Elvira)  
 Organic dildo.

ELVIRA CHAOS  
 (to Josh)  
 Have we wasted 1 minute yet?

JOSH, THE WRITER  
 (to Elvira)  
 I'm not sure. Let's keep going.

ELVIRA CHAOS  
 (to Josh)  
 But won't the audience get mad if  
 we continue to say all these words  
 for penis?

JOSH, THE WRITER  
 (to Elvira)  
 Fuck 'em.

ELVIRA CHAOS  
(to Josh)  
Throbber.

JOSH, THE WRITER  
(to Elvira)  
Woody.

ELVIRA CHAOS  
(to Josh)  
Percy.

JOSH, THE WRITER  
(to Elvira)  
Ol' one-eye.

ELVIRA CHAOS  
(to Josh)  
We should stop now.

JOSH, THE WRITER  
(to Elvira)  
Nonsense. Let's do the same for  
vagina.

ELVIRA CHAOS  
(to Josh)  
But Josh, the audience is getting  
really frustrated with this story.

JOSH, THE WRITER  
(to Elvira)  
Fuck 'em.

ELVIRA CHAOS  
(to Josh)  
Vagina.

JOSH, THE WRITER  
(to Elvira)  
Cooch.

ELVIRA CHAOS  
(to Josh)  
Twst.

JOSH, THE WRITER  
(to Elvira)  
Snatch.

ELVIRA CHAOS  
(to Josh)  
Pootang.

JOSH, THE WRITER  
 (to Elvira)  
 Hoo-ha.

ELVIRA CHAOS  
 (to Josh)  
 Pink paradise.

JOSH, THE WRITER  
 (to Elvira)  
 Cunt.

ELVIRA CHAOS  
 (to Josh)  
 Beaver.

JOSH, THE WRITER  
 (to Elvira)  
 Pussy.

ELVIRA CHAOS  
 (to Josh)  
 Okay, I've had enough. I'm  
 exhausted.

Pony lifts her head up. Thick cum covers her entire face.

ELVIRA CHAOS  
 (to Pony)  
 Haha. You look funny.

PONY SUE  
 (to Elvira)  
 I look like a snowman, don't I?

ELVIRA CHAOS  
 (to Pony)  
 You sure do, husband.

JOSH, THE WRITER  
 (to Elvira and Pony)  
 So, you girls both think that the  
 audience does not like how the  
 story is going, so far?

ELVIRA CHAOS  
 (to Josh)  
 Yes. I don't think they are having  
 a good time at all. Although, I  
 must admit, I am having a blast.

PONY SUE

(to Josh)

Some people are going to think you wrote this story just to piss them off. I would be mad, myself, if I spent time to read such an awful story.

JOSH, THE WRITER

(to Elvira and Pony)

Very well. I guess I am going to have to change it.

PONY SUE

(to Josh)

Change it? But what more could you do?

JOSH, THE WRITER

(to Pony)

I will delete your characters from the story and put in a new hero. Someone who actually believes in my work.

ELVIRA CHAOS

(to Josh)

Josh, come on. Don't act like that. We love your work, but the I can tell that audience hates this story so much. Can't you see that?

JOSH, THE WRITER

(to Elvira)

This isn't about the audience, it's about me. This whole story is about me. Don't you realize it? This isn't about schizophrenic lesbians, heroes, villains, plot, character development, or any of that other shit. It's about me and how I think.

Elvira grabs Josh's coat.

ELVIRA CHAOS

(to Josh)

You can't get rid of us. We are already in your story. The story has to have an ending.

JOSH, THE WRITER

(to Elvira)

I can do whatever I want, Elvira.  
Look behind you and tell me I'm  
wrong.

Elvira looks behind her. A huge button with the word  
"DELETE", flashing, appears. Elvira clutches to Josh harder.

ELVIRA CHAOS

(to Josh)

You wouldn't dare!

JOSH, THE WRITER

(to Elvira)

I'm not scared to erase you. I  
don't care if my story changes. Go  
on, say one more thing to piss me  
off and I'll do it.

PONY SUE

(to Josh)

You're out of your mind!

Josh gets up from his seat. He walks near the big "DELETE"  
button. Josh circles it.

FREDERICK

(to Josh)

Mr. Josh, please. Don't hit the  
button. I have a wife and three  
kids. If I am deleted, so are they.

JOSH, THE WRITER

(to Frederick)

Shut up, Frederick! You may think  
you are important, but you aren't.  
You know why? Character  
development! That's why. You have  
no god dan character development.  
The audience couldn't care less  
about you.

FREDERICK

(to Josh)

I'm old. The audience must have  
some sympathy for me.

JOSH, THE WRITER

(to Frederick)

They don't.

FREDERICK  
(to Josh)  
You're a liar!

JOSH, THE WRITER  
(to Frederick)  
Oh really?

Josh stops circling.

JOSH, THE WRITER  
(to Frederick)  
Let's see!

Josh jumps onto the "DELETE" button.

CUT TO:

INT.CHAOS HOUSE - BEDROOM - NIGHT

Elvira Chaos is nude in bed next to Pony Sue. Their arms are around each other.

NARRATOR (V.O.)  
The beginning of this scene all the way to button scene will be deleted in a few minutes. Please take this time to masturbate to anything that you see right now. If you do not know how to masturbate, I will teach you. Please put your right hand on your cock, if left handed, put your left hand on your cock. Hold your penis firmly, but not too hard.

CUT TO:

INT.CHAOS HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

A tampon lays on the couch in the room. Skyler opens the door, walks in quietly. He snatches the tampon. Skyler zips out of the house.

NARRATOR (V.O.)(CONT'D)  
Now, stroke up and down and think of anything that you see on screen. Go ahead, take your time. If your penis does not get hard, you may have an STD or other problems that I cannot fix. Once your penis does

NARRATOR (V.O.)(CONT'D)  
 get hard, please feel free to moan  
 loudly. Soft moans are okay, but  
 nothing compared to that of a  
 whale.

CUT TO:

INT.CHAOS HOUSE - BEDROOM - NIGHT

Elvira opens her eyes. She shakes Pony Sue.

NARRATOR (V.O.)(CONT'D)  
 You should feel a strong, thick  
 liquid go up your penis. This  
 liquid is called cum. Cum is a  
 thick white substance that comes  
 out of your penis when you want to  
 make a woman pregnant. It can  
 always be used for salads, soups,  
 and other homemade foods. Be  
 careful not to choke on it though.  
 Because cum is so thick, many girls  
 and guys have died choking on it.

Pony's eyes open.

PONY SUE  
 What is it?

ELVIRA CHAOS  
 Skyler stole my tampon that I left  
 on the couch.

NARRATOR (V.O.)(CONT'D)  
 If cum has finally popped out of  
 your penis, congratulations. Now it  
 is your duty to clean it up. This  
 task is sort of a hobby, but also  
 fun for the whole family. Take a  
 napkin, towel, or tissue and scrubba  
 dub dub. If you want, sing a song  
 and whistle while you work.

Pony rubs her right breast.

PONY SUE  
 We must go.

ELVIRA CHAOS  
 Yes. But wait, let's think about  
 what just happened.

NARRATOR (V.O.)(CONT'D)

Okay, now it is the women's turn. Masturbating for you is much easier than for the men out there. All you have to do is put one or two fingers into your vagina. If you want to put in more than two, go right ahead. The more, the better. Remember, you choose how much cum flies out of your vagina. You're the boss.

Elvira rubs her right breast.

NARRATOR (V.O.)(CONT'D)

Go in and out with your fingers constantly while looking at the screen. Haha! you know you like it, silly girl. Unlike the guys, we would prefer you to moan loudly. Softly is not an option. Sorry. If you don't like screaming like a stupid baboon, then you can always get a sex change at Gilbert's Hospital.

Pony rubs her left breast.

NARRATOR (V.O.)(CONT'D)

Just like the men, your cum should shoot out, like a rocket in space. After it has, it is your job, again, to clean it up. We aren't forcing you to, but it would be nice to clean up for your man as well. Men shouldn't clean up their own mess, women should. but you probably already know that. Haha! I'm so silly.

Elvira rubs her left breast.

NARRATOR (V.O.)(CONT'D)

If you haven't tried masturbating yet, let me give you a few warnings that you have to watch out for. Make sure to not get it in your eyes, ears, or belly button. This could cause serious deformities in the brain and we know you don't want that. It's okay to eat it or suck on it, but only if it tastes like chicken. Haha! That was a good joke, right? Of course it was.

Elvira and Pony put of their own two fingers in their own vaginas. They start to sweat.

NARRATOR (V.O.)(CONT'D)

Also, the amount of cum that gets out of you depends on your penis size. If you are 3-inches, sorry, but you won't squirt out much. Fortunately, if you are 8-inches, you will have a blast, if you know what I mean. Why does that sound so famililar? Must be from some stupid story.

Elvira and Pony take their fingers out of their vaginas. They start to bite their nails.

NARRATOR (V.O.)(CONT'D)

If blood happens to come out of your penis, with the cum, don't be scared. This is natural. You see, when you cum, it goes through your penis, of course. Because of this, it might catch some blood or urine with it when it comes out. We wouldn't recommend you eat your mother's cum if it has blood in it, but if it does not, jump on in. Don't be ashamed that you are doing what your friends wish they could. Be a man, and go for the gold.

CUT TO:

INT.POLICE STATION - NIGHT

Police Officer Gills stands at the front counter. Elvira and Pony walk in with no clothes. A strap on dildo clutches the waist of Elvira.

NARRATOR (V.O.)(CONT'D)

Now, you might be wondering if it is alright to cum before you pee or vice versa. Here is my answer. Yes, it is always okay to cum before you pee or vice versa. Many men and women all over the world do it. This doesn't mean you can pee into your wife's vagina after you cum or that you can cum into the toilet after peeing, but you get my point.

Elvira and Pony walk to the front counter.

NARRATOR (V.O.)(CONT'D)

Of course, this leads me to the next question. Is it alright for me to cum and pee at the same time. I know you aren't going to believe this, but I am not sure. I have never seen such a thing, and I have slept with over two million men. Let me tell you this. If you happen to cum and pee at the same time, please email me or call me at any time. I'm always available, if you know what I mean.

ELVIRA CHAOS

(to Police Officer Gills)

We need guns.

POLICE OFFICER GILLS

(to Elvira)

One second.

Police Officer Gills opens the door behind him and enters it.

NARRATOR (V.O.)(CONT'D)

Speaking of cum and pee, I wonder if anyone ever took a shit and also had cum fly out of them at the same time? What fun that would be, don't you think? Imagine a world where you could cum, pee, and shit at the same time. I know, it is so cool, right? Cum is an amazing item. Too bad that not everyone has it, if you know what I mean.

Police Officer Gills comes out with a pistol and sniper in his hands.

POLICE OFFICER GILLS

(to Elvira)

Which do you want?

ELVIRA CHAOS

(to Police Officer Gills)

Pistol.

Police Officer Gills hands Elvira the pistol.

NARRATOR (V.O.)(CONT'D)

Want to know an interesting fact? I bet you didn't know this. Rubbing

NARRATOR (V.O.)(CONT'D)  
cum on your skin actually makes it softer. That's right! You can get smooth soft skin for those night syou want to prostitute yourself and make money. I do it all the time. Trust me, it is the best cream in the world.

Pony and Elvira walk out of the door.

NARRATOR (V.O.)(CONT'D)  
Here's another interesting fact for all you kitties out there. Do you ever wonder why more women drink and eat cum than men? According to studies and surveys, cum apparently makes women happy. We don't know why this is, but it's true. How do I know? Please, stop what you are doing right now and ask your mother if she would like some cum. If she is a real women, she will smile and say yes. If she is a man, she will frown, say no, and do worse things to you.

Police Officer Gills shakes his head back and forth.

POLICE OFFICER GILLS  
(to himself)  
I would have got away with it if it weren't for you meddling kids!

NARRATOR (V.O.)(CONT'D)  
This is my last fun fact. Did you know that smoking marijuana decreases your cum? I know, scary, right? This is why I never smoke marijuana. I want to cum as much as I can everyday of my life. You should want the same. The only people who shouldn't cum are those who don't want to. Many people say rapists and murderers shouldn't cum, but that is immoral. Rapists aren't bad, their cum is bad. Why can't you see that?

EXT.POLICE STATION - NIGHT

Pony looks up at the sky.

PONY SUE

Why is it night, isn't it supposed to be day? Why is it day, isn't it supposed to be night?

ELVIRA CHAOS

The writer must have tricked us. We are not the heroines anymore. We are not the villains.

NARRATOR (V.O.)(CONT'D)

Stop what you are doing at the moment and take your finger and shove it up your ass. Go in and out, like you are playing a video game. The object of the game is to cum. Whoever cums first, wins. Play it with a friend, family member, or even the pet dog.

Elvira glares at her pistol.

ELVIRA CHAOS

It's time, Pony.

NARRATOR (V.O.)(CONT'D)

What you are experiencing right now is anal penetration, but with your own finger. You aren't supposed to moan in this technique, silly rabbit. This is more of a screamer. Scream like a dog being beaten with a bat, no, I mean with a chainsaw. Scream like you are the king of the jungle. Scream and say all the things you wanted to say to your dog ever since you both first layed eyes upon each other.

Pony looks at her breasts.

PONY SUE

What is it time for?

NARRATOR (V.O.)(CONT'D)

Take yor finger out of your ass and please take the time right now to look at it. Now, if it has some brown stuff on it, it is okay. This

NARRATOR (V.O.)(CONT'D)  
 brown stuff is called shit. Shit is  
 all the food in your body that is  
 digested and comes out of your  
 butt. You aren't really supposed to  
 eat shit, but what the hell, you're  
 home alone anyway. Take a bite. You  
 only live once.

Elvira points the gun at Pony.

ELVIRA CHAOS  
 Time to continue the story, even if  
 we are villains.

NARRATOR (V.O.)(CONT'D)  
 I know, it tastes great, right? The  
 only reason your parents say to not  
 eat it is because they don't know  
 any better. Why live a boring life  
 when you can eat shit? In fact,  
 next time you take your dog for a  
 walk, don't bring the pooper  
 scooper. Just take your hand, and  
 smell the warmth of that beautiful  
 shit. Bon appetite!

PONY SUE  
 How will we continue the story?

ELVIRA CHAOS  
 I'm not sure.

NARRATOR (V.O.)(CONT'D)  
 By the way, you can't get any STD's  
 from an animal. Eat as much dog  
 shit as you like. Hell, call me and  
 I will join you. We can have a orgy  
 of shit together. Won't that be  
 fun? Of course!

CUT TO:

INT.TON'S PUB - NIGHT

Josh sits at a stool and drinks a glass of beer. Frederick  
 cleans the counter with a wet napkin.

NARRATOR (V.O.)(CONT'D)  
 I can't believe I forgot about  
 this! Drinking pee is also fine to  
 do, as long as you don't choke on

NARRATOR (V.O.)(CONT'D)  
it, like cum. It doesn't have the  
same spices as cum, but it still  
has a pinch of chicken and  
broccoli. I heard that it is very  
refreshing after those long walks  
on the beach.

JOSH, THE WRITER  
What time is it?

FREDERICK  
I believe page 47.

NARRATOR (V.O.)(CONT'D)  
You know, come to think of it, you  
could mix up the pee and shit in a  
bowl. Maybe microwave it and see  
what comes out. Who knows? You  
might create a new food product for  
the whole world. Hey, wouldn't that  
be great? You become famous because  
of an idea that everyone was afraid  
to try, except you. Don't let  
anyone tell you what to do. You are  
the man. You are the shit. You are  
the pee. You are the man who eats  
shit and pee.

JOSH, THE WRITER  
Frederick, what the hell is the  
point of this story? Even I don't  
know now.

FREDERICK  
Sex, Mr. Josh. Simply sex.

NARRATOR (V.O.)(CONT'D)  
You are probably getting tired of  
me talking about cum and shit, so  
let's talk about pee. Did you know  
that pee is always warm, neevr  
cold? I didn't know ether, that is,  
until I sucked my fifthy first  
cock. I know, it took that long for  
me to find out. I'm such an idiot  
sometimes.

JOSH, THE WRITER  
But isnt it wrong to lie to the  
audience and tell them it is about  
something that it is not?

FREDERICK

Yes, Mr. Josh, but you wrote the story. If I were you, I would just forget about it. I mean, let's be honest, anyone who is still following this story is probably the biggest cunt in the world.

JOSH, THE WRITER

Amen, Frederick. Amen.

Josh takes a sip of his beer.

NARRATOR (V.O.)(CONT'D)

Do you know how to have sex? I don't think you do. Why don't I teach you? And guess what? It's totally free! Okay, please get someone in your house and give them a drink. Before serving them the drink, be sure to put in lots of sleeping powder. Sleeping powder is any form of drug that makes one pass out and lose consciousness. Sure, you can use alcohol, but you are cooler than that, right? So, go and buy some sleeping powder. It is mainly sold at pharmacies, but you can also get it from the homeless for a large fee, of course.

JOSH, THE WRITER

I just wish I could come up with a story that people liked.

FREDERICK

You mean an epic like The Great Gatsby?

JOSH, THE WRITER

Yeah. But I know that it will never happen.

NARRATOR (V.O.)(CONT'D)

Okay, so once you have served them the drink, make sure they drink it all. After this, they soon should fall to the floor. Don't worry, your home alone. No one will hear a thing. Now drag his or her body to your bed. Go right ahead. I'll wait.

JOSH, THE WRITER

I can tell you this. Whatever happens in this story now is complete shit. I can only hope that no one ever reads this horrible shit of a story I have written.

FREDERICK

What if they are reading it at this very moment?

JOSH, THE WRITER

Then I'm fucked, Frederick. I'll be out of the job, for sure.

NARRATOR (V.O.)(CONT'D)

Good, you have his or her body next to you now. You both look like such a cute couple! Undress him or her and make sure their vagina or penis is shaved. This is so that the feeling is much better. It may take time for you to shave all that hair. Don't worry. I have all the time in the world.

Josh takes another sip of his beer.

FREDERICK

I will always love your stories, Mr. Josh. You are truly magnificent.

JOSH, THE WRITER

Thanks Frederick, but one person that loves my stories isn't enough to save my career.

NARRATOR (V.O.)(CONT'D)

Alright. Time for the fun part. Now, because this person is passed out, you have to act like he or she is an object. Don't worry, they won't wake. You must have did a goob job with all that drugging. You get the grade of an A. Good job!

FREDERICK

Have you ever thought of not publishing the story? You know, so that no one sees it?

JOSH, THE WRITER

I have to. If I don't, my fans will wonder where I have been for all these minutes.

NARRATOR (V.O.)(CONT'D)

Guys, stick your penis into the girl's vagina. It may feel weird at first, but don't be ashamed, she wants you to do it. Then, start going in and out, like the anal finger pumping. You can moan as loud as you want. No one is going to save her helpless little body. You are the man! Good job!

FREDERICK

Didn't you say that your story had a narrator?

Josh slams his fist down on the counter.

JOSH, THE WRITER

Yeah, but I think I should take him out. I showed this story to a friend of mine and he didn't like the narrator at all.

NARRATOR (V.O.)(CONT'D)

Girls, lay the passed out guy down and bounce on his cock. If it isn't hard, no problem. You can make it hard in just a few seconds. Take a toothbrush and cut off the brush part of it. After you have succeeded in this, stick the long hard part of the brush into the penis of the guy. There you go. It looks just like a real penis, but plastic. Haha! It's just a joke, silly girls.

FREDERICK

Tell me about the narrator.

JOSH, THE WRITER

It's a long story, Frederick. I would rather not talk about it.

NARRATOR (V.O.)(CONT'D)

Back to the guys. It is okay to cum into the passed out girl and get her pregnant. Why? Because that

NARRATOR (V.O.)(CONT'D)  
 bitch will never know. She probably  
 deserves to get pregnant for  
 drinking that drink you gave her  
 anyway. If you don't like her  
 vagina because it isn't wet enough,  
 you could always try the ass. It  
 isn't very fun because she is  
 passed out, but you could scream  
 and pretend to be her. Rock on!

FREDERICK  
 Poor Josh. You are such a lost  
 soul.

Josh sneezes.

FREDERICK  
 Bless you, Josh.

JOSH, THE WRITER  
 Thank you, Frederick. I always have  
 you as my guiding angel.

NARRATOR (V.O.)(CONT'D)  
 Going back to the girls now.  
 Unfortunately, if you are bouncing  
 ont he plastic penis I talked about  
 earlier, you have no chance of  
 getting pregnant. Sorry. For those  
 who are bouncing on the real thing,  
 guess what? You have a good chance  
 of getting cum into your vagina.  
 That's right. All you 14-ear old  
 girls, listen up. If you have sex  
 with a passed out guy and his penis  
 is hard, you might get pregnant.  
 Will he know? Course not. You are  
 the boss of him, not the othe way  
 around. You go girl!

JOSH, THE WRITER  
 I wish more people were like you,  
 Frederick.

FREDERICK  
 What about your friend, Jeff? The  
 guy who likes dragons and scales?  
 Doesn't he like your stories?

JOSH, THE WRITER  
 Not really. I wish, but you know  
 how he is. He has better things to  
 do than read my stories.

NARRATOR (V.O.)(CONT'D)

Now, I know there are some dedicated fans who don't have anyone to practice sex with. Guess what? You do! Instead of putting the sleeping powder into a glass, put it in the dog bowl. Mix it well so that the poor boy doesn't see it coming. Then, do the same as I said earlier. That's right. For a limited time offer, you get the same pleasure with your pet dog as you do with a passed out girl or guy. How lucky can you be?

JOSH, THE WRITER

Elvira and Pony are going to arrive here soon.

FREDERICK

Why?

JOSH, THE WRITER

It's part of the story. I know, stupid, but what can you do?

NARRATOR (V.O.)(CONT'D)

If you are the kind of person that hates a one time thing, don't worry, there's a way to enjoy those one times over and over and over again. Just videotape your practice sex. Then, go home and show the video to the whole family. The kids will get a real kick out of it. How lucky you are to have done such a great thing. It's a wonderful life. Haha! Get it?

Skyler walks into the bar. He sits next to Josh.

Silence.

NARRATOR (V.O.)(CONT'D)

Police officers might be friends with your parents, or anyone else you show the video to. So, what can you do to avoid being caught? Simple. Tell the police officer that you and her were role playing. You were the nurse and she was the cripple. Ha! I am so funny, aren't I?

SKYLER

(to Josh)

Josh, when is this god dam sotry going to end. You put me in it and all I am going is nothing. Why would you waste a great character like me?

JOSH, THE WRITER

(to Skyler)

I'm sorry, Skyler. I am not a good writer. I know I have the worst writing in the world and that it can't be read, but I always give my best.

NARRATOR (V.O.)(CONT'D)

Anyway, back to the sex and all. After you are done with the person or animal, please clean up your mess. Do not leave any stains on the bed. Clean all of the cum out of the person's vagina or ass. Oh! One more thing! If the person you had practice sex with was a girl, make sure her vagina is not bleeding. If it is, when she wakes up, she will know what happened and call the cops. You have to make sure that she has no clue what happened at all.

Skyler slaps Josh.

SKYLER

(to Josh)

How dare you, Josh. I have always been a great character in your other stories, but now you do not use me properly? Unbelievable.

NARRATOR (V.O.)(CONT'D)

In case you were wondering, it is okay to put your penis in the mouth of the person you are doing practice sex with. She won't know about it, unless your pubes get stuck in her teeth. That's bad. Make sure to shave your pubes before forcing your pretty penis into her dirty mouth. If some pubes do get stuck in her teeth, make sure to have a packet of floss.

NARRATOR (V.O.)(CONT'D)  
That way, you can get all of the  
pubes out of her mouth and maybe  
even make her teeth sparkling  
clean... with cum, of course.

JOSH, THE WRITER  
(to Skyler)  
I don't know what to say. I am  
ashamed of myself. I am ashamed of  
my country. I am ashamed.

NARRATOR (V.O.)(CONT'D)  
Are you ashamed of yourself? Do you  
feel bad for sexually abusing a  
young girl or guy? Don't be. They  
are much happier now. Plus,  
whenever you ask if they are a  
virgin and he or she says yes, you  
can always chuckle. Then, when they  
ask why, just say nothing at all.

Skyler does a backflip off the stool. He exits out the door.

NARRATOR (V.O.)(CONT'D)  
All this talk about sex makes me  
want to ask a question. Have you  
ever thought of having sex with a  
child? I know. It's illegal, yet,  
there are ways of having a fun  
time, if you know what I mean. It's  
time to play a magical game, I call  
Kiddy Rape.

JOSH, THE WRITER  
Skyler is such a weird character. I  
sometimes wonder why I wrote him in  
the first place.

NARRATOR (V.O.)(CONT'D)  
It is very easy to seduce a child.  
They are children, for crying out  
loud. Their stupid. The best plan  
is something that I call Operation  
Candy. Just drive to a park with  
candy in your hand. When a little  
kid comes up to you, asking for the  
candy, simply say that they can  
have some when they get into your  
car. Hopefully, the little brat  
will fall for it. After that, be  
sure to tie him or her up real good  
and put a folded shirt in his mouth

NARRATOR (V.O.)(CONT'D)  
so that he can't speak. Remember,  
the police are always looking out  
for children, which is why this has  
to be secretive.

Skyler walks back in. He performs a backflip. Skyler runs  
out of the door.

JOSH, THE WRITER  
That was weird.

FREDERICK  
I see it all the time, especially  
in your stories.

NARRATOR (V.O.)(CONT'D)  
When having sex with the child,  
make sure to do the role play kind  
of sex. The best combinations are  
teacher and student, mother and  
daughter, mother and son, father  
and daughter, father and son, camp  
counselor and camp kid, and even  
the infamous Michael Jackson and  
little boy. I prefer the Jackson  
role play, but of course, we all  
have different tastes. You can even  
make up your own. Sadly, priest and  
church boy has already been taken.  
Guess who made it up? Yep, me!

JOSH, THE WRITER  
I'm so bored right now. Nothing to  
do.

FREDERICK  
Yes, well we could always have sex.

JOSH, THE WRITER  
No thanks. I have had enough sex  
already. My story is filled with  
sex.

FREDERICK  
Sex with who?

JOSH, THE WRITER  
Boys, girls, animals, you know. It  
has sex everywhere in it.

FREDERICK

For what reason?

JOSH, THE WRITER

I'm not sure. Ask another time.

NARRATOR (V.O.)(CONT'D)

When having your way with a little kid, remember that your penis will not always fit into them. You don't want to ruin their assholes, but if you have to, well, it's a mistake. Listening to them scream while penetrating them brings music to my ears. Don't you just love little kids? Awww, so sweet and kind.

JOSH, THE WRITER

So, when this story is over, what are you going to do with your life.

FREDERICK

Probably get ready to appear in your next story. I have a feeling I will be the villain.

NARRATOR (V.O.)(CONT'D)

When you are done with the little brat, or brats, make sure to drop them off somewhere where they are alone. Why? The worst nightmare of a child is being left alone or abandoned, as someone might say. When you leave them alone, they will beg to come back to you and promise to be your sex toy. Yes, I am brilliant, aren't I?

FREDERICK

I noticed in the story that there is a long scene in the bar. Why is that?

JOSH, THE WRITER

It's hard to explain. In that scene, the character is supposed to be represented as important, but actually is not at all. In a way, I am the narrator of the whole story, and in that scene I tell about different things from different perspectives. It's a bit confusing.

Josh gulps down all the beer.

JOSH, THE WRITER  
More wine, please.

Frederick takes the glass. He pulls his pants down and urinates into it. He puts it back on the counter. Josh grabs it and takes a sip.

JOSH, THE WRITER  
Thanks, pal.

NARRATOR (V.O.)(CONT'D)  
Because kids grow old and wrinkly, you will have to throw out the little brat when he starts to look like a man. There are many places you can put the little brat, but the best thing to do would be to kill him. How, you ask? Well, I will tell you how to right now. Make sure to write this down. This is a one time offer.

FREDERICK  
It's getting cold outside.

JOSH, THE WRITER  
How did you know?

FREDERICK  
I didn't. You put it in my dialogue. I have never been outside before. I live in the bar.

JOSH, THE WRITER  
Yes, but where do I live.

FREDERICK  
In my penis.

Josh slaps his head.

JOSH, THE WRITER  
Of course! Sorry, I forgot. I'm having a bad day.

NARRATOR (V.O.)(CONT'D)  
When the child, or adult, which he will be, is sleeping, get a knife from the kitchen and make sure it is very sharp. Then, go on top of him and stab the brat to death. It will be funny watching all the blood squirt out of him. Aren't you

NARRATOR (V.O.)(CONT'D)  
glad that you not only sucessfully  
abused a child, but also killed the  
child as well? Someone is going to  
get a job promotion when they go  
back to work. Not me. You!

CUT TO:

INT.ABANDONED CABIN - NIGHT

Skyler walks into room. Rugby and Tong sit in the two chairs  
that are in front of the big desk. Skyler walks onto the  
desk.

NARRATOR (V.O.)(CONT'D)  
I wish we could talk forever and  
ever, but unfortunately, the story  
has to go on. It was nice talking  
to you. Bye!

SKYLER  
My name is Skyler. I am the villain  
of this story. Do you understand  
me? Do you feel me? Do you want me?  
Do you see me? Do you hear me? Do  
you get me? Do you lick me? Do you  
bite me? Do you rape me? Wait! No,  
you don't rape me.

NARRATOR (V.O.)(CONT'D)  
Have you ever had the urge to suck  
your own penis? Guess what? I have  
a surprise for you! Now, I will  
teach you how to suck your own  
penis. All you have to do is stay  
and you will be taught. If you  
leave, you will never know the  
pleasure of licking off the cum  
from your own cock, and I know you  
want to.

RUGBY  
(to Skyler)  
Weren't we here already, earlier? I  
thought you gave this speech  
before.

SKYLER  
(to Rugby)  
Yes, we were, but of course, we are  
here again.

NARRATOR (V.O.)(CONT'D)  
Boys take our your nice and thick  
juicy cock. Make sure to stretch  
before you suck or blow. It helps.  
Also, drinking water helps your  
muscles so that they don't cramp  
or anything. You don't want to go  
to teh doctor because you tried to  
lick your own dick. Haha! That  
rhymes! If you can't bend down and  
reach your penis, don't be ashamed.  
Yoga helps your body become  
flexible and helps you maintain  
your sucking power on your penis.  
It can be painful, if done wrong,  
but I have faith in you.

TONG  
(to Skyler)  
What do we do now? We aren't the  
villains anymore. Now, Elvira and  
Pony are the villains.

SKYLER  
(to Tong)  
We will have to disappear until the  
sequel arrives in a few years.

NARRATOR (V.O.)(CONT'D)  
Unfortunately, girls, I am not  
going to teach you how to suck your  
own vagina. Why? Because I have  
loads of other things I want to  
talk about that are more important.  
I will give you a deal though. If  
you are patient and follow the  
characters through the rest of the  
story then, in the end, I will tell  
you how to suk your own vagina.  
You have to be patient though. Good  
things always come last.

SKYLER  
(to Tong and Rugby)  
Stay strong, team. Remember, that  
without love, there is lust, and  
without lust, there is love.

RUGBY  
(to Skyler)  
What the fuck does that mean?

SKYLER

(to Rugby)

Nothing. I just said it to waste time.

NARRATOR (V.O.)(CONT'D)

You may be wondering why this story is called Schizophrenic Lesbians. Well, I recently talked to the writer and this is what I heard. Apparently, he thought of the title while taking a shit on the toilet. You see, schizophrenia is shitty to have. Correct? So, that's where the Schizphroneic came from. Also, the writer was masturbating to lesbian porn while he was on the toilet taking a shit. Therefore, Schizophrenic Lesbians! For those of you who thought this whole time that the title actually meant something, well, you're an idiot. Just letting you know.

Skyler jumps off the table. He instantly backflips back on top of it.

NARRATOR (V.O.)(CONT'D)

Let me tell you about the word, idiot. It originates from the Greek word, idiwtes. This word means someone who is disinterested in participating in day to day activities. The people who were named idiwtes, were viewed as selfish and stupid. Of course, these days the word, idiot, just means stupid. Do you know anyone near you who is stupid? If so, give yourself a pat on the back. You're smart. Oh wait! you're not. If you were smart you wouldn't have gotten to page 60 of this story. Gosh, you're pathetic. Is this how you waist your life? Listening to me speak about sexual abuse? You are a sad person.

SKYLER

The moon is dark when it is sunny. But when it is dark, the moon is bright. Bright is a word that is used often when referring to light. It is never used to refer to those who are idiotic fools.

NARRATOR (V.O.)(CONT'D)

And no, don't stop following this story because you've had enough. You followed this story for more than 60 pages, which equals 60 minutes. You have to stay now. Why? Because you are a complete idiot. You are a stupid coward. You don't have anything better to fo with your life. There is no one who is more of a imbecile than you. Mark my words, you are the stupidest person in the world for following this story. This story means nothing. How many times do I have to tell you? Stop following and realize how pathetic you are.

Rugby stands up, then sits down. Tong gets on her feet and soon smashes her butt back in her seat.

SKYLER

(to Rugby and Tong)

Why did you both just do that?

RUGBY

(to Skyler)

I don't know.

TONG

(to Skyler)

I don't know.

NARRATOR (V.O.)(CONT'D)

I have a feeling that you don't know just how pathetic you are. You are an idiot. A complete idiot. There is only one idiot in the world, and it's you. Stop following the story already! Why are you still here? Do you like being called an idiot? I love calling you an idiot, yet, you seem to hate it. If you hate it so much, why follow till the end? Please, leave now, idiot.

RUGBY

(singing)

The hills are alive with the sound of music-

SKYLER  
(to Rugby)  
Shut up!

NARRATOR (V.O.)(CONT'D)  
Can you believe that you wasted your precious time on such a bad story? I can. You know why? You're an idiot. I want you to run up to the closest person near you and tell them you're an idiot. Say it with a smile on your face, because that's what idiots do, they smile.

CUT TO:

INT.CHAOS HOUSE - BEDROOM - NIGHT

Elvira sits in her bed. Her eyes are shut and legs are wide open. Pony lays on the floor and stares at the ceiling.

NARRATOR (V.O.)(CONT'D)  
Is it a crime to be an idiot? No, yet, that doesn't make it alright. How does it make you feel that you followed a story which had no substance in it at all? Dumb? Idiotic? Stupid? Retarded, dare I say? It should. You are the worst kind of scum on this planet. Worthless and rotten is what you are. Disgusting and revolting is what you are. Look in the mirror and see how stupid you really are.

Pony stands up. She performs a backflip. Then, Pony lays back on the floor and stares into the ceiling.

NARRATOR (V.O.)(CONT'D)  
How is it that someone like yourself became such a idiot? Did you get dropped on your head? Do your friends make fun of you behind your back? They probably do! I would too! You are on this planet for no reason at all. Your brain is worthless. You are worthless. You're an idiot.

Urine comes out of Elvira's vagina.

NARRATOR (V.O.)(CONT'D)  
 Hey, friend! I'm back. Have you ever wanted to eat out your girlfriend, but you just don't know how? Well, I am here to introduce you to the power of the tounge. Licking a pussy is not very hard. Anyone can do it, but you have to try first. All you need is your tounge. Tell me when you are ready to begin.

Elvira jumps off her bed. She rolls back and forth.

ELVIRA CHAOS  
 (screaming)  
 I'm on fire. Help! I'm on fire.

Elvira stands back up and hops into her bed. She closes her eyes.

NARRATOR (V.O.)(CONT'D)  
 You're ready? Great! Okay, tell your girlfriend to open her legs. If she doesn't, hit her. If she still doesn't, poison her. If she still says no, then just rape her for hte fun of it. You never know... she might start to like it after awhile. Okay, now put your head between her legs so that her vagina is right in front of you. Don't worry, it won't bite.

Elvira's eyes flash open.

ELVIRA CHAOS  
 I found my tampon! I found my tampon!

Pony looks up at Elvira.

PONY SUE  
 But how? Skyler clearly took the tampon while we were asleep. Don't you remember? We saw him take it.

ELVIRA CHAOS  
 Yes, I know, but it all makes sense now. This is a story, so Skyler isn't real. Therefore, my tampons are still on the couch!

Pony runs to Elvira and hugs her.

PONY SUE

Elvira, we will always be together  
like the wind in China.

ELVIRA CHAOS

No, the wind is Asia.

PONY SUE

No, the wind in Japan.

ELVIRA CHAOS

Yes, Japan!

NARRATOR (V.O.)(CONT'D)

Now, stretch your tounge out as far  
as you can and get it into the  
vagina. If the vagina is tight, you  
will have to wiggle that sucker in  
there. Once you get it in, strat  
wiggling that tounge like it is a  
Monday morning. Don't worry about  
your girlfriend, or victim,  
moaning. If she gets too loud, wear  
earplugs. It always helps. After  
you are done, pat yourself on the  
penis. Yes, you heard me. Pat your  
penis.

Elvira and Pony do the macarena.

NARRATOR (V.O.)(CONT'D)

Do you smell something? I do. I  
think it's you. Actually, I know  
it's you. You need a shower, but  
not just any shower, a golden  
shower! Go to your mother and tell  
her you would like a golden shower.  
Hopefully it will not take long, it  
usually doesn't. After that shower,  
you will be sparkling clean and  
ready to follow this story. I will  
wait for you, my friend.

PONY SUE

Keep on moving, Elvira. Move that  
pussy!

ELVIRA CHAOS

I'm moving my pussy as fast as I  
can.

NARRATOR (V.O.)(CONT'D)

Welcome back, idiot! How does it feel to be such an idiot? Spell it with me, will you? I-D-I-O-T. What's that spell? No, idiot, it doesn't spell idiot. It spells you, because you are an idiot. Happy, idiot? Be a good idiot and don't infect others with your idiotic mind, idiot. You are the definition of a classic idiot. You should mark yourself with an idiot pen. I don't have one for you because I am simply not an idiot. You, on the other hand, are 100% an idiot.

ELVIRA CHAOS

Look at my hips move, ex-boyfriend. It's so cool.

PONY SUE

You got that right, current girlfriend.

NARRATOR (V.O.)(CONT'D)

Welcome back, friend. How was that golden shower? You look very nice now. I love those muscles. What is that, a six pack? Hey, speaking of six pack, do you know that if you took a sip of beer for everytime you were disrespected in this story that you would probably die? Yeah, I know what you're thinking. I am cool, aren't I? You're making me blush.

PONY SUE

Let's keep dancing for a few more minutes. This is fun.

ELVIRA CHAOS

I love myself!

NARRATOR (V.O.)(CONT'D)

Oh, by the way, did I ever teach you girls how to lick your own vagina? I remember that I promised to. Oh well, might as well teach you now. Please come close to me so that I can say how to lick yourself out. Don't be shy. Go ask your mother to join the fun.

Cum slides from Elvira's hair.

ELVIRA CHAOS

I'm so horny. This macarena is making me horny. I'm going to cum if I keep doing the macarena!

NARRATOR (V.O.)(CONT'D)

Okay, ladies. I lied, sorry. You can't lick your own vagina. It's impossible. What kind of idiots are you? Do you really think I would teach you such a move? Even if I was willing to teach you, do you honestly think it would be possible. Idiots. Okay, I'm sorry. You aren't idiots. Wait! Yes, you are idiots!

CUT TO:

INT.TON'S PUB - NIGHT

Josh sits at the bar with his head on the counter, eyes are shut. Frederick holds a glass in his hand and cleans it with a tissue.

The door opens. Elvira and Pony slide in. Elvira takes a seat to the right of Josh. Pony takes the seat to the left.

NARRATOR (V.O.)(CONT'D)

I wonder if we have gotten to the climax yet? Oh, speaking of climax, do you know how to make a girl climax? I certainly don't know how. Just joking! Here, I'll teach you. Unlike the other techniques, this one will cost you. What will it cost? Glad you asked. It will cost your virginity! Get it? Yes, I am a genius, aren't I?

PONY SUE

(to Elvira)

I think he's sleeping.

ELVIRA CHAOS

(to Pony)

Ceaser Salad!

Elvira does a backflip off the stool. She slowly walks back up onto it.

NARRATOR (V.O.)(CONT'D)

What you have to do is simple. Tell her to buy this story and shove it up her vagina. She will climax so fast that she'll probably pass out. And then, that's when you put your penis into action. Stroke your thin cock up her passed out body, like I told you before, and get her pregnant. Move to another state, change your phone, address, and name. After that, you're a free man, and that bitch is stuck with a baby.

Josh's eyes open. He looks at Elvira and then turns to Pony.

JOSH, THE WRITER

Where am I?

ELVIRA CHAOS

(to Josh)

The story hasn't ended yet, Josh. It's still moving along.

JOSH, THE WRITER

(to Elvira)

Are we close to the 90 minute mark?

ELVIRA CHAOS

(to Josh)

Yes, it will all be over soon.

NARRATOR (V.O.)(CONT'D)

Don't you just love me? I love me too. I wish everyone were like me. So nice. So kind. So loving. I am the best narrator in the world, at least that's what the writer told me. My wife and husband think I am the worst narrator in the world. It doesn't have anything to do with the story, but I love talking about myself. In fact, I feel horrible because I have not talked about myself at all to you. Here, get comfy and I will start to ramble on about myself. Why? Don't ask questions, idiot, just sit down and listen.

PONY SUE  
 (to Elvira)  
 Say the speech!

Elvira turns her back to the counter. She puts her body up and acts out the macarena.

ELVIRA CHAOS  
 I have a dream that one day this  
 nation will rise up and live out  
 the true meaning of..... of.....  
 cum!

Pony shakes violently.

PONY SUE  
 (to Elvira)  
 Elvira, what's happening?

ELVIRA CHAOS  
 The macarena! It's taking over my  
 body. I can't stop. I must keep on  
 moving like a macarena woman. I  
 must macarena my way out of the  
 macarena.

NARRATOR (V.O.)(CONT'D)  
 I am a male and female. My name is,  
 well, I can't tell you. I am in my  
 40's. My hobbies include jogging on  
 the weekdays and partying at night.  
 I love the smell of flowers,  
 especially red roses. My favorite  
 thing to do when I am alone is  
 abuse my daughters, but you  
 probably already knew that. Do you  
 abuse your daughters? If so, great!  
 You are the mom of the year!

Josh turns around and stares at Elvira, who continues to do the macarena.

JOSH, THE WRITER  
 (whispering to himself)  
 I don't remember putting this in my  
 story. Oh figgles!

NARRATOR (V.O.)(CONT'D)  
 It is not bad to abuse your kids.  
 The only thing wrong with abusing  
 if getting caught. If you are  
 afraid to get caught, there are  
 many places you can safely abuse

NARRATOR (V.O.)(CONT'D)  
 your kids without anyone knowing.  
 The park bathroom, home alone,  
 NAMBLA center, clubs, and other  
 similar places. Don't feel bad when  
 you abuse your kids. Think of it  
 like tough love, but without the  
 love. That's the spirit!

Tears flow down the eyes of Pony. She slaps Josh hard in the face.

PONY SUE  
 (to Josh)  
 End the story already! Please! For  
 the love of God!

JOSH, THE WRITER  
 (to Pony)  
 It will all be over soon, Pony.  
 Just be patient.

NARRATOR (V.O.)(CONT'D)  
 You do realize that when I say  
 abuse, I don't mean to rape your  
 kids, right? We already talked  
 about that earlier on. When I say  
 abuse, I mean to hit your kids. If  
 you want to rape them too, it's  
 fine. Hey! In fact, why don't you  
 rape them and hit them at the same  
 time? Remember, it's only bad if  
 you get caught. They will thank you  
 for it later.

Frederick puts the glass down.

FREDERICK  
 (to Josh)  
 We should get going to Washington  
 DC. We don't want to miss the big  
 event.

JOSH, THE WRITER  
 (to Frederick)  
 The speech isn't starting yet.  
 Let's wait a little while.

FREDERICK  
 (to Josh)  
 But the audience, Josh. They can't  
 be enjoying this right now.

JOSH, THE WRITER

(to Frederick)

Why do you always worry about the audience? Be like me for once. Fuck the audience!

NARRATOR (V.O.)(CONT'D)

You might be wondering where you could hit your kid. In the chest? In the face? Any place is fine, really. I find it hilarious when you kick the poor boy in the balls and he falls down and cries. Unfortunately, you can't do the same to girls because, of course, they have no balls. Luckily, they can still get raped, so don't feel bad that you can't kick girls in the balls.

FREDERICK

(to Josh)

Now?

JOSH, THE WRITER

(to Frederick)

Almost.

NARRATOR (V.O.)(CONT'D)

You know, I was just thinking that there actually are other ways to abuse the vagina of girls, without raping them. Just shove stuff inside their vagina that shouldn't be there. Wow, I can't believe I didn't think of this earlier. What can you shove into their vagina? Here are a few ideas to help you out. A fetus, a dead rat, a apple, a knife, a gun, another vagina, a can of worms, a amputated head, and even a bottle of alcohol. The vagina can hold many things. How would I know? Mine is filled with the craziest kinds of stuff. Even I'm afraid to go in there.

FREDERICK

(to Josh)

Can we go now?

JOSH, THE WRITER  
 (to Frederick)  
 Fine!

FREDERICK  
 (to Josh)  
 Run along now, little Josh. You  
 have a very important date.

JOSH, THE WRITER  
 (to Frederick)  
 Yes, I do. I have to remember to  
 call Mark later on and see how he's  
 doing. I hope he doesn't get mad  
 that I called at such a late time.

Josh unzips his pants. His erect penis comes out. On Josh's  
 penis is a button with the flashing word "DELETE" on it.  
 Josh pushes the button.

CUT TO:

EXT.LINCOLN MEMORIAL - WASHINGTON D.C. - DAY

MARTIN LUTHER KING JR (34), medium height wearing a black  
 suit, stands at a podium on a stage. Behind him is a huge  
 statue of Abraham Lincoln. In front of Martin Luther King  
 are THOUSANDS OF PEOPLE chatting away with each other.

On both sides of Martin Luther King are SECURITY GUARDS (all  
 45), with dark glasses and suits on.

MARTIN LUTHER KING JR.  
 Settle down! Settle down! Settle  
 Down!

Silence.

MARTIN LUTHER KING JR.  
 Good evening and welcome. My name  
 is Martin Luther King Jr.,  
 motherfuckers! Today I have  
 something to say. I had a nightmare  
 last night. In this nightmare, all  
 black people ate chicken! I will  
 not allow this!

The people smile.

MARTIN LUTHER KING JR.  
 I have a speech to make. This  
 speech will change the world

MARTIN LUTHER KING JR.  
 forever. Actually, this speech will  
 only change America forever.  
 Actually, this speech will only  
 change people forever.

The people clap and cheer.

MARTIN LUTHER KING JR.  
 I have a dream that one day this  
 nation will rise up and live out  
 the true meaning of..... of.....

The security guards both look at each other. Security  
 Guard#1 heads up to Martin Luther King.

SECURITY GUARD#1  
 (to Martin Luther King)  
 Sir, are you alright?

Martin raises his hand in the air. It shakes rapidly.

SECURITY GUARD#1  
 (to Martin Luther King)  
 Sir, what the hell are you doing?

The people look in fear at Martin Luther King.

SECURITY GUARD#1  
 (to Martin Luther King)  
 Sir, everyone is staring at you. Do  
 something!

Martin does the macarena.

MARTIN LUTHER KING JR.  
 I'm doing the macarena! I'm sorry!  
 I can't help it. Fuck the speech!

The people look at each other. They smile and perform the  
 macarena.

MARTIN LUTHER KING JR.  
 Look at me you motherfucking  
 niggers! I'm doing the fucking  
 macarena. Fuck yeah!

THE PEOPLE  
 (chanting together)  
 Schizophrenic lesbians!  
 Schizophrenic lesbains!  
 Schizophrenic lesbians!  
 Schizophrenic lesbians  
 Schizophrenic lesbians!

MARTIN LUTHER KING JR.  
Schizophrenic lesbians!

Security Guard#1 runs to Security Guard#2.

SECURITY GUARD#2  
(to Security Guard#1)  
What the hell is going on?

SECURITY GUARD#1  
(to Security Guard#2)  
Schizophrenic lesbians, mate.  
Schizophrenic lesbians.

MALCOLM X (40), glasses and a white suit, pushes through the people. In his hand is a sniper.

He walks up onto the stage and aims the sniper at Martin Luther King. Martin Luther King turns around and looks at Malcolm X in fear while continuing the macarena.

MALCOLM X  
(to Martin Luther King)  
I won't let you! I won't let you!  
You will die!

MARTIN LUTHER KING JR.  
(to Malcolm X)  
Malcolm, don't do this. We aren't  
so different, you and I. We are one  
in the same. Can't you see that?

MALCOLM X  
(to Martin Luther King)  
No. I am part of the dark side. You  
are part of the darker side.

MARTIN LUTHER KING JR.  
(to Malcolm X)  
That's not true! Can't you see what  
all along we were not black?

Malcolm X lowers the gun.

MALCOLM X  
(to Martin Luther King)  
What? Impossible! But how?

MARTIN LUTHER KING JR.  
(to Malcolm X)  
This speech that I have given  
today. It was not for blacks. It  
was for schizophrenic lesbians.

MALCOLM X  
 (to Martin Luther King)  
 I am confused. I am not a  
 schizophrenic lesbian.

MARTIN LUTHER KING JR.  
 (to Malcolm X)  
 Don't you see, Malcolm. Every man  
 who plants a seed, every body who  
 kicks a ball, every woman who gets  
 raped, every nigger who picks  
 cotton - we're all schizophrenic  
 lesbians.

Malcolm X drops the gun out of his hands.

MALCOLM X  
 (to Martin Luther King)  
 I can't believe I didn't see it,  
 after all these years. I'm not  
 black. I'm a schizophrenic lesbian.

MARTIN LUTHER KING JR.  
 (to Malcolm X)  
 That's right. Now dance,  
 motherfucker!

Malcolm X acts out the macarena.

JAMES EARLY RAY (22), messy hair, wearing only trousers.  
 Comes behind MARTin Luther King and aims a gun to his head.  
 Martin Luther King turns around

JAMES EARLY RAY  
 (to Martin)  
 It's over!

He pulls te trigger. Nothing comes out. James looks down at  
 his gun and then up at Martin Luther King.

MARTIN LUTHER KING JR.  
 (to James)  
 Put that gun down, motherfucker!

Martin Luther King snatches the gun and throws to the side.

JAMES EARLY RAY  
 (to Martin Luther King)  
 I'm sorry. Please don't hurt me. I  
 have such a long life to live!

MARTIN LUTHER KING JR.  
 (to James)  
 Do the fucking macarena!

JAMES EARLY RAY  
 (to Martin Luther King)  
 Never!

James takes his trousers off. Martin goes on his knees. He rips off the penis of James.

JAMES EARLY RAY  
 Gawwwwhhhh!!!!

Martin Luther King throws the penis towards the people. They all try to catch it. James falls to the floor. Martin dances back to the macarena.

NARRATOR (V.O.)  
 From then on, everyone lived happily ever after. Elvira found her tampons. Pony lost her virginity. The villains all lost their virginity as well.... to Pony. Josh continued to write this story, even though it went nowhere. Lastly, Frederick lost his virginity.... to Pony. However, do not think that the story has ended yet. Let's go into the future...

CUT TO:

INT.BBC STUDIOS - ROOM 666 - FEW MONTHS LATER - DAY

Walls with the painted words "BBC RADIO 5 LIVE" cover most of the walls. A big circular table is in the middle of the room.

MARK KERMODE (46), glasses, groomed gray hair, and a nice suit, sits on one end of the table. In front of him is a microphone. On his head is a headset.

On the other side of the table sits SIMON MAYO (50), spiky brown hair and wearing a regular shirt and pants. A microphone lies on his side of the table. Headset covers his head. A computer and a cup of coffee sit near him.

SIMON MAYO  
 We are back, Mark. What movie review would you like to start off with today? Transformers 10? The Land Before Time 150?

MARK KERMODE

Actually, I would like to start off with the small film that has opened this week called Schizophrenic Lesbians.

SIMON MAYO

Okay, take it away.

MARK KERMODE

Okay, well this is the new film from the guy who made Frayson and that other film with the tree and the girl. You know what I'm talking about, right?

SIMON MAYO

You mean, V?

MARK KERMODE

Yes, V. Now, for those of you who don't know my history with this director - let me give you a brief summary. When Frayson first came out, I said it was the worst, most discipible film in the entire world. I remember when I interviewed the director, he said that it was about life and how people react in different ways to situations. I didn't believe him, and I still don't believe him.

Simon takes a sip of coffee.

MARK KERMODE

Then, his next film came out, which was a surreal fantasy about a girl and a plot that made no sense at all. Fortunately, unlike his previous film, I actually laughed quite a lot. It is by no means, brilliant, but it was very entertaining.

Simon smiles.

SIMON MAYO

Didn't you say that it was like David Lynch, but without the brains?

MARK KERMODE

Yes, I did. Anyway, now he was this new film which is apparently about a girl and her grandma - at least I think its her grandma. Let me just remind you that I have three points to make. Moving on - they go on some kind of adventure, and then you realize halfway through it that the whole film is a lie.

SIMON MAYO

A lie?

MARK KERMODE

Yes, a lie.

SIMON MAYO

What do you mean by a lie?

MARK KERMODE

Well, here my first point. Halfway into the film, a narrator comes in, right? And he's supposed to tell us the story and what is going on. Now, I don't want to spoil anything, but the narrator is the most disgusting, idiotic, piece of nothing character in the entire history of film.

SIMON MAYO

Why is that?

MARK KERMODE

He says stuff that has nothing to do with the story. Most of the time, and I know you aren't going to believe this, but he calls the audience, idiots. I mean, you are sitting there in the theater and it is just absolutely horrible. I can't believe the director was able to get this film made. It truly is the worst piece of filth I have ever seen.

SIMON MAYO

Exactly how bad is it?

MARK KERMODE

You know how I said that I thought Frayson was the end of the world?

MARK KERMODE

Well, Schizophrenic Lesbians isn't a film that I think is the end of the world, it is, literally, the end of the world. Nothing is as bad as this film.

Simon shakes his head.

SIMON MAYO

Gosh, now you are ruining the experience for me. I really wanted to see the film.

Mark slams his fist on the table.

MARK KERMODE

Simon, I will pay you to go see this film. I swear to God, I will. Because this is the worst film, not just of the year, but of the decade. I can't think of a single reason to see this film.

SIMON MAYO

So, no good things about it? None at all?

MARK KERMODE

Well, there was one point when I did a half laugh. There is a scene near the end of the film where a dance sequence happens. I laughed because it was so stupid and ridiculous. It was one of the most awkward moments of my life.

SIMON MAYO

Maybe it is worth seeing for the dances?

MARK KERMODE

No, Simon, it isn't. It's just rubbish. Point number two. For some odd reason, the director has decided to put himself in the film. Why? I don't know! He is there for no reason at all, except to show how pretentious and idiotic he is. His scenes are the most boring. I mean, you can really slow a movie down with a boring character, and his is the worst.

SIMON MAYO

What exactly does he do in the film?

MARK KERMODE

Nothing, really. He just sits in a bar talking to himself while that horrible dam narrator is also talking. If you thought that you have seen the most annoying film ever, you have not seen this one. I guarantee you that you will hate this film, trust me.

Simon chuckles.

MARK KERMODE

By the way, I want to go back to the director for a second. Apparently, after he wrote the script for this film, he sent it to some website that reviews scripts and stories, or whatever. They told him, and I know this is insane, that the script was brilliant. I cannot believe that. This film and the script is just rubbish. It is the worst kind of rubbish you can think of.

SIMON MAYO

How rubbish is it on a scale of 1-10?

MARK KERMODE

Honestly - two hundred. It is just so bad. Do you remember when I reviewed Little Man and said how bad it was?

SIMON MAYO

Yes.

MARK KERMODE

This is worse. If you see Schizophrenic Lesbians - you don't deserve to live.

Silence.

SIMON MAYO

Wow, that's quite harsh, Mark.

MARK KERMODE

Well, I'm sorry, but this has gotten to the point where I can no longer except the director's work. I can't accept it and I won't accept it.

SIMON MAYO

Very well. Your choice.

MARK KERMODE

Point three, and this is what pissed me off more than anything. Now after that funny dance sequence, I thought that the film was going to end. I was hoping and praying that it would be over - but it wasn't! Guess what happens next?

SIMON MAYO

I have no clue.

MARK KERMODE

You are going to laugh when you hear this. The director actually puts me in the film, and in the end, I review the entire film. It's as if this bloke has no clue what a film is. He makes fun of me, and you, and he just rambles on and on about how much I hate the film. And when I saw this, guess what I did for the first time in years?

SIMON MAYO

You didn't fall asleep, did you?

Mark smiles.

MARK KERMODE

No, although that did happen earlier. I sat up from my seat, in front of the entire theater, and I screamed out loud "Rubbish!." After that, I was kicked out by security guards and told to never come back.

SIMON MAYO

Holy cow! You honestly did that?

MARK KERMODE

Yes, and looking back, I know I shouldn't have done it, but I did.

MARK KERMODE

Nothing will prepare you for how bad Schizophrenic Lesbians is. In fact, here's what I recommend. Read the script first. If you think it is entertaining to be called an idiot through an entire film, see the film. If not, skip it and for the love of God, never see another film by this director.

SIMON MAYO

What exactly is the director's name?

MARK KERMODE

I don't know. I forgot, but you can surely look it up online.

SIMON MAYO

Is that the end of the review?

MARK KERMODE

One more thing. I heard from various sources that the director who made this film is currently writing another film. Guess what the title is?

SIMON MAYO

No clue.

MARK KERMODE

It's named "Evil Females."

Simon and Mark both smile at each other.

MARK KERMODE

I know, right? Rubbish!

NARRATOR (V.O.)

From then on, everyone lived happily ever after. Mark was able to go back to the theater after sucking the penis of the two of the security guards. Simon took time off of work because Mark was sent to jail. And me? Well, I got to tell you this pointless story. Isn't that fun? You know, in a way, we are all Schizophrenic Lesbians. Aren't we?

SIMON MAYO

Okay, Mark, we have a caller on line one? Should we put him on?

MARK KERMODE

Might as well.

Silence.

DON (O.S.)

Hello

SIMON MAYO

(to Don)

Hello Don. What did you think of Schizophrenic Lesbians?

DON (O.S.)

(to Simon)

Well, I went in with low expectations and it was actually very good.

MARK KERMODE

(to Don)

You can't be serious! How in the world could you like such an atrocity?

DON (O.S.)

(to Mark)

I just thought it was very amusing. The whole plot was completely ridiculous, but it is what it is.

MARK KERMODE

(to Don)

Don, I would like to see this film with you. I really would. Because I am assuming that you think you liked it. You don't know for sure if you liked it.

DON (O.S.)

(to Mark)

No, I really liked it.

MARK KERMODE

(to Simon)

Hang up on him.

The phone clicks.

SIMON MAYO

Before we get to the next caller,  
can I ask a question?

MARK KERMODE

Carry on.

SIMON MAYO

I have heard from loads of BBC fans  
that the film, Schizophrenic  
Lesbians, actually has nothing to  
do with the title itself. Is that  
correct?

MARK KERMODE

You want an honest answer?

SIMON MAYO

Well, I don't want a lie.

MARK KERMODE

You are going to have chuckles over  
this. In the film, many characters  
throughout the story actually say  
out loud that the film's title  
means nothing. It is pure rubbish.

SIMON MAYO

Wow! Next caller is from New York,  
New York.

Silence.

JEFF (O.S.)

Hello.

SIMON MAYO

(to Jeff)

Hello Jeff. And what are your  
thoughts on the film that Kermode  
has been ranting on about?

JEFF (O.S.)

(to Simon)

I have to agree. It is as rubbish  
as you can get. No one sits in the  
theater for so long just to take a  
beating. It reminded me a bit of  
Haneke's "Funny Games." You know,  
the director is kinda torturing teh  
audience, but this time with  
stupidity.

MARK KERMODE  
 (to Jeff)  
 Thank the heavens.

SIMON MAYO  
 (to JEFF)  
 It was nice talking to you Jeff.  
 Bye.

The phone clicks. Simon takes a sip of his coffee.

SIMON MAYO  
 Shall we have one more caller,  
 Mark?

MARK KERMODE  
 Might as well. I just want to  
 forget that I ever saw this awful  
 film.

Silence.

JOSH, THE WRITER  
 Hello.

SIMON MAYO  
 (to Josh)  
 Hello, sir. And what is your name?

JOSH, THE WRITER  
 (to Simon)  
 I am actually the director of the  
 film.

Silence.

MARK KERMODE  
 (to Josh)  
 Did you hear my review?

JOSH, THE WRITER (O.S.)  
 (to Mark)  
 Yes, I did, but I felt you were a  
 bit harsh on it. It isn't the worst  
 film ever.

MARK KERMODE  
 (to Josh)  
 Yes, you are right. It isn't the  
 worst film ever, but it certainly  
 is up there. I have seen loads of  
 rubbish in my life. I have seen  
 Cannibal Holocaust, Pink Flamingos,

MARK KERMODE  
 Little Man, I Spit On Your Grave,  
 and even Gummo. Yet, your film has  
 made it on my list of films that  
 are absolutely rubbish. I hope  
 you're happy.

JOSH, THE WRITER (O.S.)  
 (to Mark)  
 I'm not, actually. I really wanted  
 people to like the film.

MARK KERMODE  
 (to Josh)  
 Tell me, Josh, what is the meaning  
 of Schizophrenic Lesbians?

JOSH, THE WRITER (O.S.)  
 (to Mark)  
 I can't tell you. You are supposed  
 to interpret it yourself.

Mark smashes his head against the table.

MARK KERMODE  
 (to Josh)  
 You are nothing more than a scum. A  
 scum of the earth. Shame on you,  
 Josh. Shame on you.

JOSH, THE WRITER (O.S.)  
 (to Mark)  
 If you aren't going to be polite. I  
 will have to hang up.

MARK KERMODE  
 (to Josh)  
 Fine, hang up! I don't care! Just  
 leave and never call here again.

The phone clicks.

SIMON MAYO  
 Well, that didn't go very well, did  
 it?

Mark takes off his headset and throws it against the wall.  
 He then wipes everything off of his side of the table. Mark  
 stands on top of the table. He performs the macarena.

SIMON MAYO  
 Mark! What the bloody hell are you  
 doing? You are acting like a bloke!

MARK KERMODE

Rubbish! Rubbish! Rubbish! Rubbish!  
Rubbish! Rubbish! Rubbish! Rubbish!  
Rubbish! Rubbish! Rubbish! Rubbish!

SIMON MAYO

What's rubbish?

MARK KERMODE

Everything! My life! My reviews! My  
wife! My kids! My family! My  
husband! My shirt! My tie! My  
pants! My skirts! My heart! My  
brain! Me!

CUT TO:

INT.TON'S PUB - NIGHT

Josh and Frederick lie next to each other on the floor. They  
stare up at the ceiling.

JOSH, THE WRITER

Well, it's over Frederick.

FREDERICK

What is over, Josh?

JOSH, THE WRITER

The story. It is all over.

FREDERICK

Interesting. Do you ever plan to  
write another story like this one?

JOSH, THE WRITER

Nope, this is a one time thing.

FREDERICK

How do you think the public will  
react to it?

Josh smiles.

JOSH, THE WRITER

I don't know, but no matter what  
happens - I'll always write.

FREDERICK

Even with all the hate you will  
receive?

JOSH, THE WRITER

Of course. I love to write. That's what I do.

FREDERICK

You are a strange person, Mr. Josh.

JOSH, THE WRITER

Strange? Nope. I'm not strange. I'm weird, psychotic, and maybe a little uneven, but I'm not strange.

FREDERICK

Well, I think your strange.

JOSH, THE WRITER

How?

FREDERICK

I don't know. You just seem like the type of person who is too strange to understand.

JOSH, THE WRITER

Maybe that's my problem. My audience doesn't understand me.

FREDERICK

No, that's not your problem, Mr. Josh.

Frederick puts his hand on Josh's crotch area.

FREDERICK

Your problem is that your audience can't seem to see your balls.

JOSH, THE WRITER

I am confused by what you mean.

FREDERICK

Every writer that writes a story has balls. They show their balls to the audience in order to show what the story is about.

JOSH, THE WRITER

So, if I show my balls, everyone will understand my story.

FREDERICK

Precisely, Mr. Josh.

Josh unzips his pants. His penis and balls hang out.

FREDERICK  
Feel better?

JOSH, THE WRITER  
Not quite. I don't understand what  
it means.

FREDERICK  
Nothing, Mr. Josh. It means  
absolutely nothing.

Josh snuggles up closer to Frederick.

JOSH, THE WRITER  
This is my masterpiece, Frederick.  
This is my masterpiece.

FREDERICK  
No, Josh, it isn't. It is not your  
masterpiece, nor mine. It is just a  
masterpiece.

JOSH, THE WRITER  
You always know how to cheer me up  
Frederick.

FREDERICK  
I'm always here to help.

Josh masturbates himself.

FREDERICK  
So, what's next?

JOSH, THE WRITER  
Females, Frederick. Evil females.

FREDERICK  
Sounds great.

JOSH, THE WRITER  
You have no idea.

Frederick cries.

JOSH, THE WRITER  
What's wrong?

FREDERICK  
I don't want this story to end.

JOSH, THE WRITER  
Every story has an ending. It's  
time for this one to end.

FREDERICK  
Will we meet again?

JOSH, THE WRITER  
If I decide to write a sequel,  
sure!

The dim light turns off.

FADE OUT.

THE END.