

The JourneyJay Show: The Seventh Episode

By JourneyJay

SERIAL: 007

Based on the real life of JourneyJay.

This script may not be used with the express written consent of Jaysin Christensen. Jaysin Christensen  
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1

EXT. NEW YORK CITY - DAY(DREAMSEQUENCE)

1

We immediately see the HULK in a fury. His attention is fiercely focused on Ironman(o.s.)

We switch to TONY STARK, inside his suit.

TONY  
Alright big guy-

Tony morphs into JOURNEYJAY

JOURNEYJAY  
Wuh!? Oh shit!

OUTSIDE SUIT

JourneyJay unleashes hell on the Hulk:

JOURNEYJAY  
Help me! Help me please!

The hulk smashes into JourneyJay, who GOES FLYING through the air...into a wall:

INSTANT BLACK SCREEN

A thick and war torn book falls into frame, landing hard on the surface of the darkness.

It opens:

ANNOUNCER:  
The BOOK, OF JAY. A timeless classic. Let us read a few excerpts to get everyone caught up.

STAR WARS STYLE SLIDE FROM RIGHT

2

INT. APARTMENT BEDROOM - LIGHTS ON

2

A YOUNG BOY awakens. Devilish keckling out in the auditory void:

KECKLERS:  
(During keckling)  
You think you're Ironman!

Keckling continues for a moment before fading away:

YOUNG BOY(V.O.)  
WTF?!

(CONTINUED)

The young boy SHRUGS IT OFF...staring at his LIGHT, going back to sleep on the floor.

ANNOUNCER:

This is the one that once was. We  
knew what he was to become after  
this happened:

Tape rewind effect of years passing back through time as we arc around the room and angle on the bed...with the young boy in it:

MASTER SHOT:

THE YOUNG BOY having a shaky seizure, screaming.

CLOSE ON

Seizure continues.

PROFILE ON BOY, CENTER ON TELEVISION

Seizure continues, TV playing random primetime show.

YOUNG BOYS VISUALS: COLOR SWIRLS

The television show noises are now keckling.

RETURN TO PREVIOUS SHOT

The MOTHER enters the room and doesn't freak out at all.

3

INT. APARTMENT - ANOTHER ROOM - SHORTLY AFTER

3

The mother is on the phone:

MOTHER

Yes, are you sure it's him?!

(Pause)

Right...i'll do as you  
command...father...

She hangs up.

4

INT. APARTMENT - MONTHS LATER - DAY

4

The young boy is having drugs crammed down his throat as he passive aggressively resists the pills by the mother.

He REFUSES TO TAKE them, SHE has failed.

5 INT. APARTMENT - THE PHONE ROOM - HOURS LATER 5

She's on the phone:

MOTHER

Well, what else can I do!? We'll  
have to abandon him if we  
can't...yes I know that...

(Sighs)

Yes, right away.

6 EXT. PSYCH OFFICE - DAY 6

The young boy fights to remain in the CAR.

The mother goes inside without him.

7 INT. PSYCH OFFICE - 10 MINUTES LATER 7

PSYCH:

He cannot be permitted to survive!

MOTHER

He's still my son!

PSYCH

Drastic measures must be taken!

A few stressful pauses.

8 INT. HOSPITAL - NIGHT 8

DOCTOR

Well, there's nothing we can do for  
him here...hold on, there is a  
place for him, come with me.

He's left in the room alone for a few minutes.

Another, wacky DOCTOR enters:

DOCTOR 2

(Stressing to himself)

There isn't much time-

(Cough cough||supportive  
nature)

Oh uh, hey there buddy.

He produces objects magically from his hands.

I'll teach you magic as long as you keep yourself strong for  
me, got it?

A pause.

(CONTINUED)

The young boy agrees silently.

DOCTOR 2  
Great, now hold still-

The doctor snaps his fingers and instantly the boy is consumed by a magical energy. The room explodes into an identical copy of itself with the doctor missing as the mother and the first doctor return with two paramedics. The boy is shocked and confused.

9 EXT. PSYCH INSTITUTION - NIGHT 9

The young boy is strapped to a gurny. All of the personnel are wary and unsure about something.

10 INT. PSYCH INSTITUTION ROOMS- VARIOUS TIMES 10

MONTAGE OF BOY SITTING CENTER FRAME, VARIOUS ROOMS, WHILE OTHER CHILDREN ARE MANHANDLED BY 5 BURLY MEN...ALL WITH BIG FAT NEEDLES FILLED WITH DRUGS.

A CALANDER.

The page rips off, a circle draws around a particular day.

11 EXT. HOSPITAL - DAY 11

PROFILE STATIC CAM OUTSIDE BUILDING

The boy walk out of the building.

WINDOW

The doctor who does magic is watching the boy(o.s.).

BEHIND DOCTOR, VIEW OF BOY

The doctor pulls out a magic wand and dings it. We zoom through the window, down to the boys hands. They fumble dramatically as a pack of playing cards appears in a mini plop of mystical explosiveness.

THE BOY staring at the cards almost at eye level.

We arc around the boy several times as he removes the pack from the deck and performs various sleights with the cards while gasping out his confidence and excitement. The pack changes colors partway through and in frame. He ages up in this process to a 17 yr old.

ANIMATE INTO:

12 INT. A CHILDRENS REHAB FACILITY - DAY 12

He raises the pack to an invisible window that draws into place as he slides the cards into a messy pile around its surface.

We zoom out to see an audience as a spectator enters the side of the frame and holds the packet against the window for him.

He walks around to the other side of the window and pulls a card through it, to everyones amazement.

CLOSE ON BOY

The crowd cheers as he smirks and walks away.

ANIMATE INTO:

13 EXT. VARIOUS RANDOM PLACES - DAY 13

PROFILE ON BOY

As he walks the environment shifts from one to the next while he continues doing more sleights. Eventually:

ANIMATE INTO:

14 EXT. RESTAURANT - DAY 14

ARC AROUND FRONT OF BOY UNTIL BEHIND HIM, ZOOMING TO OVER THE SHOULDER.

He's faced with another magician.

The other magician hassles him as he magically plops the pack of cards into a balloon. The boy is all sweaty.

A pause.

ANIMATE INTO:

15 INT. WHITE ROOM 15

A DRESSER forms in front of the boy, the outside world slipping away. He puts the cards on the dresser.

BOY

I can't do this anymore.

He walks away. The cards gather dust over time.

SUPER-CENTER ABOVE DRESSER:

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

6.

9 MONTHS LATER...

PEDESTAL UP TO WHITE.

CUT TO:

16 EXT. BARREN CREEK AREA - DAY

16

We see JOURNEYJAY RUNNING.

We see a delirious old drunk with three switchblades chasing after him.

We see a bus pull up, the doors open.

DRIVER

Get on buddy hurry!

JOURNEYJAY

Ooooooh shiiiiit!

JourneyJay flys into the bus from the sidewalk and it races away.

OLD DRUNK

You fat motherfucker get back her!

The old drunk starts to puke.

BACK ON THE BUS

JOURNEYJAY

Where are we headed?

DRIVER

You? You're on your way through the multiverse son!

JourneyJay is at odds.

A thundering shake of the bus as it plunges into a vortex of color and almost immediately we reach our stop outside a run down house.

The bus screeches to a halt.

DRIVER

Here you are...

The DOORS open.

JourneyJay looks out the door. A pause.

OUTSIDE THE BUS

(CONTINUED)

He steps off. The bus drives away.

This is the house from ep. 4. All the dogs from 4 are barking profusely.

He enters through the gate. We hear a woman screaming. It's the woman from 4.

WOMAN

Get your bitch ass in here and  
clean my fucking  
toilet...biaaaatccchh!

He tries to flee but the Old Drunk is outside the gate kackling with an abundance of zombied out passerby. He's got weapons and the zombied out people have aggressive stances.

Chains envelop his ligaments, stretching from inside the house. He claws his way forward as the chains yank him back and into the house:

17

INT. HOUSE - DAY

17

WOMAN

You'll never be equal to me! You're  
my bitch boi! You'll never have my  
respect, and I'll always get my  
way! Ahahaha!

The door slams shut as JourneyJay can be heard screaming inside, a bucket of poop falling to the floor all over him:

WOMAN

Clean that shit up!

INSIDE THE HOUSE

He has no choice but to clean the house with the chains latched around him.

The woman lashes him with more chains as he simply smears the shit further around the floor:

WOMAN

You can't clean for shit! What are  
you, retarded?! You know what, I  
think you're disabled, you better  
go get yourself some money to give  
me before I throw you out!

The chains pull him into her grasp. She takes on a demonic stance.

(CONTINUED)



WOMAN

You owe me \$200 just for breathing  
you lowly, inferior retch!

A door slams closed to a car outside. The room becomes  
immediately calm and the dogs go nuts again.

Moments pass, and another woman enters. It's the infamous  
Sherloe mentioned in ep. 5.

SHERLOE

Hello...

The woman flares up slightly, then swallows her pride:

WOMAN

This dumb mo-

I mean uuh...welcome home!

Sherloe takes a gander at the chains and the wrecked floor,  
then at JourneyJay.

SHERLOE

(@journeyjay)

Can you take care of my dogs  
tomorrow?

He's battered and bleeding. She's acting oblivious.

SHERLOE

Thanks.

JOURNEYJAY

(Struggling to speak)

Ugh...Sherloe...

JourneyJay collapses.

WOMAN

He's disabled, he simply can't  
manage.

SHERLOE

(@woman)

Oh...wanna get pizza?

FADE TO BLACK

FADE IN

18 INT. HOUSE - 45 MINUTES LATER 18

MONTAGE OF SCENE:

The dogs are all in hysterics as the two women devour pizza.

CUT TO:

19 INT. HOUSE GARAGE - NIGHT 19

JourneyJay is dying outside the door.

A chibi version of himself enters the frame in shock. It pulls out a wand and dings him to partial recovery and flops him into a bed which magically appears inside the garage.

JourneyJay groans as the chibi wipes poop off of JourneyJay's face.

JourneyJay blacks out.

The chibi vanishes as one of the dogs walks in and looks curiously at JourneyJay. It gets up real close and then it turns around and farts in his face...a little bit of poop squeezing out and onto the FLOOR.

JourneyJay's hand flops down into the poop.

FADE TO BLACK

FADE IN

20 INT. GENERAL RELIEF BUILDING - DAY 20

GR REP

...And since you've applied for disability,-

ON JOURNEYJAY

(Looking Anxious)

-we will give you funds for the coming year. Just sign on this line.

INSERT BINDING DOCUMENTATION

JourneyJay's hand signs the paper. We hear the sinister darkness of the woman kackling.

SERIES OF SHOTS OVER ANNOUNCER:

- JourneyJay looking anxious, handing back paper.

- Rep looking things over

(CONTINUED)

- JourneyJay responding with acceptance.
- Rep shaking his hand
- JourneyJay walking away

ANNOUNCER:(V.O)  
Extortion?! Blackmail?! My  
god...will JourneyJay ever escape  
her dastardly clutches?

FOLLOW JOURNEYJAY

The rep has one more thing to say:

GR REP  
Oh uh, JourneyJay?

JourneyJay looks back. Money is tossed into his hands:

GR REP  
Tell that bitch to go fuck herself.

FLASH WHITE

We're back to the handshake...JourneyJay is spaced out.

GR REP  
Hello? Hellloooo?

JourneyJay snaps out of it.

He reluctantly shakes his hand, then shaken, leaves.

FLASH WHITE

21 INT. GENERAL RELIEF BUILDING - FUTURE DATE

21

JourneyJay is taking a seat in front of an attorney:

ATTORNEY  
Hi, I'll be representing you in  
your case.

WOMAN:(V.O.)  
This piece of plaster better get  
you more money or you're gonna get  
it!

(Kackles)

He plasters down some legal documents.

INSERT DOCUMENTS

As JourneyJay signs:

ATTORNEY

Sign hete, here, here, here, this,  
that, don't forget this, and oh  
yeah...sign that line there...

A pause.

Great! Looks like we're all set. We  
should know in a couple of months  
when your courtdade is.

JourneyJay starts to cry, looking mortified.

JOURNEYJAY

Oh uh...couple of months?

(Beat)

Oh, ok...

He gets up slowly:

WOMAN(V.O)

(Sinister voice)

You better run you fat perforated  
slug!

Shaken, he walks out.

FLASH WHITE

The book reappears and starts flipping forward to a page  
with JourneyJay on it, sitting in awe like Harry Potter at  
the house of his family under the stairs. It shows what he's  
looking at, highly detailed imagery of 3 dimensional  
animations changing constantly while looking directly at  
him:

ANNOUNCER:(V.O)

Somewhere in the middle of all this  
he acuiired a gym membership, but  
could never go because he was  
enslaved by this fat mess of a  
beast...the womannnnn!

SPECTATOR(V.O.)

Why is that relevant?!

ANNOUNCER:(V.O)

What the?! How'd you get in here?!

(CONTINUED)

SPECTATOR(V.O.)  
Your mom let me in haha.

Spectator farts.

ANNOUNCER:(V.O)  
Oh god, you're worse than  
JourneyJay!

A scuffle is heard. They both fall to the ground. The images become more and more real for JourneyJay, his smile grows with each passing display. A portal is heard opening, it's JourneyJay(7b).

JOURNEYJAY(7B)  
Yaay!

ANNOUNCER:(V.O)  
Quickly JourneyJay!

SPECTATOR(V.O.)  
Oh no wait!

JourneyJay(7B) dings his magic wand and they become the animations on the wall in front of JourneyJay...right as JourneyJay stops paying attention and starts to head for the bus stop.

He and the Announcer start stripping the spectator of his design, which changes to conform but gets smaller and smaller until he's just a bunch of parts to the wall.

22 EXT. ACROSS FROM BUS STOP - DAY 22

JourneyJay approaches the stop. He's tempted to go into the corner store and buy an energy drink.

He succumbs:

JOURNEYJAY: (V.O.)  
I've missed the bus so many times  
doing this.

23 INT. SEVEN ELEVEN - DAY 23

MONTAGE: (Brady bunch style of the same sequence of clips occurring synonymously of different times doing them, more and more clips as we go through the montage)

- Grabs the chips
- throws them IN FRONT of the cashier.
- SCANS the chips

(CONTINUED)

- SWIPES the card  
- ENTERS the pin  
- TAKES RECEIPT  
OVER THE SHOULDER  
- Walks out  
END MONTAGE

The bus drives past the stop.

JOURNEYJAY  
Fuck! God Damnit! I knew it!

FAST FORWARD TO DAYS LATER

24 INT. HOUSE - DAY 24

JourneyJay ON THE PHONE

JOURNEYJAY  
Yeah, uh huh...i missed my  
bus...ok...yeah that works for  
me...ok...ok bye.

FLASH TO:

25 EXT. BUS STOP - A DIFFERENT DAY 25

JourneyJay is at the bus stop as the bus rolls up.

JOURNEYJAY: (V.O.)  
Hehe, didn't miss the bus this  
time.

ANNOUNCER:(V.O)  
You won't believe what happened  
between last time and this time!

ESTABLISH MASTER SCENE

SPLITSCREEN: VERTICAL

MASTER SCENE RIGHT

RIGHT - JourneyJay walks onto the bus-

26 RIGHT - BUS - DAY 26

RIGHT (Cont.) - ...it's super crowded. The bus driver is a very cool and hip black male with nothing but awesome in his attitude. The bus begins it's journey, JourneyJay noticing each of the hot babes on and entering the bus while writing on his phone.

27 LEFT - HOUSE - PAST 27

LEFT - JourneyJay is surrounded by all the dogs from ep. 4 and one tries to eat The Dog from 4 because it kept snapping at him for wanting JourneyJay's pizza. It's violent and heavily detailed.

LEFT (Cont.) - MONTAGE of JourneyJay buying several pizzas and gorging himself, giving all the scraps to the dog that tried to eat The Dog and praising him.

LEFT (Cont.) - Calander expressing passage of several days as JourneyJay types stressfully on his phone, implying work the whole time. He eventually blacks out next to several empty pizza boxes.

LEFT (Cont.) - INSERT PHONE SCREEN

LEFT (Cont.) - The screen shows the title page for The JourneyJay Show episode 6 screenplay.

RIGHT - The bus reaches its destination.

END SPLITSCREEN: MASTER SCENE

JourneyJay exits the bus.

28 EXT. ALMOST HILLCREST - DAY 28

JourneyJay fumbles his way down some blocks, getting lost at a giant, multistory, artpiece looking, oldtown aspired, mega house with thick, full-concrete-attached-to-the-ground staircases to the upper floors. This house is an architectural mountainside.

JOURNEYJAY

Oh no! Imma lost! Waaaa! Somebody help me, help me please! Oh hey, what if Butch Hartman lives here?! Butch! Butch help me, help me please!

Butch exits a room on the upper floor.

(CONTINUED)

BUTCH HARTMAN  
Go back the way you came and down  
the first hill!

PROFILE ON BUTCH HARTMAN | | SLIDING RIGHT

A Pause.

Butch shakes his head in concession as a hot babe walks out  
onto the terrace:

BUTCH  
That JourneyJay always getting  
lost.

BABE  
Come back inside Buuutchh, I've got  
milk and cookies all warmed up and  
ready for you.

Effectively seduced:

BUTCH  
You had me at come...

A rocker voiceover screeches yooowwww as Butch walks inside  
with the babe.

SUPER:

@ThingsJoeHates

Roxo the clown completes the sound overlay:

ROXO  
Oh yeah, that Butch ain't just your  
friendly family man, he also does  
coCAIIIN!!! OH WAIT...No, that's  
me-  
(Sighs, does a line)  
-I still do cocain...

JourneyJay is walking down the hill and notices the Legal  
Aide Center.

JOURNEYJAY  
(JJ style)  
Yaaaay!

He walks inside-



29 INT. LEGAL AIDE SOCIETY - DAY 29

-he walks up stairs, he notices two doors rising to the ceiling.

PEDESTAL UP DOOR:

JOURNEYJAY

Whoaaaauh!

30 INT. LEGAL AIDE SOCIETY INNER- DAY 30

He walks through the doors.

ASSISTANT

Oh you must be JourneyJay! Right this way.

She shimmies him into a big open office.

INSERT DOCUMENTS

ASSISTANT

I just need you to sign here, here, here, here, here, here, here...and not there but here.

His hand shuffles through the documents as she dictates where to sign.

31 INT. LEGAL AIDE SOCIETY - DAY 31

He shimmies out the large doors:

ASSISTANT

Ok buhbye now!

JOURNEYJAY

(A pause)

Huwuh?

(He's looking around, focuses on the stairwell, and proceeds to take his leave.)

32 EXT. CITY - DAY 32

He's approaching his bus stop...

PHONE RINGS. He ANSWERS.

JOURNEYJAY

Hello?

(CONTINUED)

TELEMARKETER ROBOT

Hello, this is Paris Merkle, from Zeropoint, I got your information from a colleague, and we're looking to connect you with jobs in your area.

JOURNEYJAY

Hey, are you the guy that's been poopin in my pants?!

(Shows pants steamin)

...I know someone has!

ANNOUNCER:(V.O)

At that very moment...the robots knew exactly who they were talking to.

Audible calculations and equations being performed by robot, statement reconfigured:

TELEMARKETER

Hel-lo, this is Trisha Hersh, pzzt Hershberger, from Sourcefed, I got your in-information from t-he webz, and we're looking to connect you with jobs in your area.

JOURNEYJAY

Wuh?! Sourcefeds been dead for ages, who is this!

TELEMARKETING ROBOT

Can you repeat that, I'm having trouble understanding you.

JOURNEYJAY

Can I repeat that?

JourneyJay poops.

JOURNEYJAY

Yeah, I can repeat that.

(Shocked)

Oh wha?! Oh man now there's even more poop in my pants! It is you isn't it?!

TELEMARKETER

I'm sorry I didn't catch that.

(CONTINUED)

JOURNEYJAY

You didn't catch that? well of course you didn't my pants caught all of it!

Poop drips down JourneyJay's thighs, to below his knees.

JOURNEYJAY

Ok well, maybe not all of it.

TELEMARKETER

He, I-di-di-didn't catch that.

JourneyJay hangs up.

JOURNEYJAY

Fuck this guy!

A monologue from JourneyJay begins during the following scene:

33

INT. TELEMARKETERS END - EVIL

33

The telemarketer is a sentient robot with a panel on the back of his dome. A light on the TMarketer is going off and another robot comes to assess the situation. A wireframe of JourneyJay is rotating on the panel and the words PRIORITY ONE appear next to it. The TMarketer begins another call and the assessment bot rips off it's head. It carries it through a door immediately behind the two.

FOLLOW ASSESSOR

The head is placed onto a platform and vaporized into floating bits of data which travel past the camera.

ARC TO FOLLOW BITS

The bits pass up into a device that lights up and starts streaming information down through the facility, reaching every corner of the maze-like structure...every single room.

All robots in the facility become hive mind like, briefly becoming zombies before regaining sentience and acting in unison. They all begin to form in a massive armory with ancient laser weapons, collecting dust made out of floating technological bits similar to the ones that lit up the machine. The horde of bots begin to equip themselves with their choice instruments and some modifying for newer, more advanced technologies.

Old school CRT televisions around the armory brighten and many are damaged. The same image appears on each screen...JourneyJay.

(CONTINUED)

A spark ball of energy flies upward...a misty, dark portal opens up from that ball above the endless pit it came from.

Robots begin making massive leaps into the portal as a robot, looking particularly sinister, approaches the camera squeeling:

SQUEELING ROBOT  
Priority One, retain all data,  
RETAIN ALL DATA!

Monologue:

JOURNEYJAY:(V.O.)  
Oh man, this telemarketing joke was so much funnier when I initially came up with it. I get a lot of calls from these guys, they just won't stop calling! I can't remember how it went, but trust me, it was the funniest thing I had ever done in my life! I got right up in his little robot neck and told him all about my poopy pants, and he just kept on asking me questions...hysterical is putting it lightly. If only younggues could have been there. In fact, it's been so long since I took a note to incorporate this into The JourneyJay Show that I can't remember the joke that this monologue was supposed to be...oh well, tough I guess.

A door opens up in the universe where JourneyJay is performing the monologue. He squeels as it is heard his apparent disintegration by a laser weapon. The door closes.

34

INT. BUS - DAY

34

JourneyJay is on his way back. The bus driver keeps continuously complaining about someone stealing his lunchbox. Over and over again he gripes about it.

During the ride:

JOURNEYJAY:(V.O.)  
Oh man! I used to...snap! T!!! I can't believe I can't remember! Grrhgh! I used to always say 'Come on T!'

We reach JourneyJay's stop.

35

EXT. CITY - DAY

35

FRONT OF BUS HOUSE RIGHT

As JourneyJay steps off the bus, a woman tries to step on, they cross parallel to each other:

JOURNEYJAY  
(When parallel)  
Huwaaaaa!

He walks into the corner store...they're out of Mountain Dew.

A black man is at the counter:

MAN  
How many of these do I get if-

CASHIER  
As many as you want!

JourneyJay approaches the counter and orders a pizza.

MAN  
I'm 17 yrs old about to get beat up going home...

OUTSIDE

JourneyJay stumbles upon the perfect girl.

PEDESTAL UP GIRL

JOURNEYJAY:(V.O.)  
She was the perfect woman...

Girl looks over peeling lip down with finger and looking with heat at JourneyJay. He panics and recludes.

JOURNEYJAY:(V.O.)  
Skinny like the love of my life. I was hoping she would be more forgiving, but alas...she'll-

(TEARS UP)  
-She'll never let me see her again.

The crosswalk goes green, and they split ways. As she's already very far away:

(CONTINUED)

JOURNEYJAY  
(JJ STYLE)

Don't forget to say byebyeeee...oh  
wait...

FLASH WHITE

36 INT. WHITE/PINK ROOM

36

SERIES OF SHOTS:

- Pedestal up halfway:

A GIRL

FLASH WHITE

- CRAB EYE LEVEL MID CLOSE

- DIAGONAL-DOWN ARC AROUND BODY

- FRONTAL:

Cute pose and a wink. She gives a kiss in the open air and  
giggles with excitement:

GIRL  
I love you JourneyJay!

SLOW FLASH WHITE

37 INT. HOUSE - DAY

37

JourneyJay is upset.

JOURNEYJAY  
Why can't we get any pixi dust  
around here! What's everyone's deal  
keeping my spirits down and my  
magic low!

His phone rings.

It's a phone intercept of a man and a woman.

WOMAN  
Hey bro you got anything?

MAN  
No, i got nothing.

(CONTINUED)

WOMAN

Ok well, as soon as you get the dust-

MAN

I know i know, you got it.

JOURNEYJAY

Huwaaaau?!

They both hang up.

JourneyJay checks his phone for information and finds its name:

Pixi445SPR

JOURNEYJAY

(Shocked)

Holy cano-

His phone turns into a Pixi and stares him down...

JOURNEYJAY

Come on bro hook it up!

PIXI445SPR

Pixi445SPR

What do I look like, a fairy godparent?!

The woman screeches from the back of the house and the chains come flying out of the room. The pixi returns to being his phone, JourneyJay fumbles but saves the catch.

He hops on to the back room.

She squeels again as she sits on her camode, she intentionally flashes her ugliness at him and starts complaining about him being back there. The chains won't unbind his feet and are dragging him in.

There awaits him the rankest, largest pile of excrement anyone has ever seen...all the dogs are going ballistic.

WOMAN

You know, I think you're trying to manipulate me!

The chains rip him to the floor, his pants rip and he farts.

(CONTINUED)

WOMAN

You manipulating me boy?!

JOURNEYJAY

Wtf?! Let go of me!

We move through the ground to hell where Satan is playing a video game.

It's revealed that the game is called The Woman, and it's similar to Roy from Rick and Morty only without the immersion.

We skim back up and meanwhile:

SUPER:

Hours Later...

We see JourneyJay finishing up a crucial part of The JourneyJay Show backstory...his relation to the multiverse, how he's one with it.

We return to the love of his life.

38

INT. HOUSE - OTHER UNIVERSE

38

INTERCUT

She is analyzing a projector. She pushes a button. It shoots a beam of light into an empty living room from the dining room, onto a chair. She believes that she's damaged the space time continuum, but she hasn't. JourneyJay, in his unity with the multiverse, sees this through her eyes.

GIRL

Uh oh, how do I turn that off?!

He leans back and becomes engrossed in the happiest, most enjoyable, emotionally driven experience he's ever gone through. The light represents a link between himself and the one he's lost.

After a minute or so, the light flickers away into nothingness, its source from the other universe long gone, never to be seen again...or will it?

He leaves the room-



39 INT. HOUSE GARAGE - NIGHT

39

-and takes a seat in the garage.

He is overcome with hunger, but for the first time ever, says no to getting a pizza. He does this for the one he loves, for he is fat...

He spends the rest of the night having the time of his life, never happier but at the end wishing he had spent time with her in her universe, instead of alone...in his.

The following day:

40 INT. HOUSE - DAY

40

The woman attacks him and forces him to do a swatch of difficult and pointless activities around the house while tightly whipped in chains.

He is constantly screamed at for failing to accomplish the demands for things that cannot be done.

SUPER:

@Intergalactic\_J

At the tail end of the torture, the universe splits into two. The two JourneyJay's can see each other. One phases through his chains and falls through an invisible portal, leaving the other for dead.

SKY CAM:

JOURNEYJAY  
(The one that remains)  
Noooooooooooo!

ANGLE ON JOURNEYJAY

WOMAN  
Did I say you could sky cam  
JourneyJay!  
(Whipps JourneyJay with  
chains.)  
Why haven't you cleaned up this  
poop yet!

The chains bring him into the back room.

JOURNEYJAY  
Oh, you pooped?! Didn't even hear  
that! You know what I think it  
was!?

(CONTINUED)

He starts to piss all over her face...

JOURNEYJAY

I think it was cause this pee was  
on so i couldn't hear ya! It's TOO  
LOOOOUUDDDD!!!

INSERT TITLE CARD and BRIEF DRAMATIC ENDING THEME

CUT TO:

41 INT. SPACESHIP - SPACE

41

CUT ENDING THEME FOR NEW SURREAL SUSPENSE THEME.

We see three television monitors displaying interdimensional  
broadcasts of The JourneyJay Show...their respective logos.

DOLLY BACK

A man is revealed in the scene.

MAN

(Sinister)

There can be only one...

He kackles with deviousness and genius. He faces the camera  
and proceeds to leave the room.

Out of his perception, a warning indicator begins to flash  
on the computer. We can see some moving audio graphs but  
nothing is coming out of any speakers. It's flashing mute on  
one of the multiple monitors.

END