TFL EPISODE 1.1

Ву

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INT. PRODUCTION AGENCY -- PITCH SESSION

A rough amateur video finishes playing on a TV.

THREE GUYS in their mid-twenties are in an office room all laughing at their project.

3 Judges sit across from them and are obviously not sharing the boys optimism.

On the back wall the words, "22nd Annual Amateur Pitch Festival" can be seen in big bold letters.

On the small t.v., one of the boys; Keenan, the heaviest and hairiest of the group can be seen climbing to the top of a large hill. He's shirtless, covered in blood and wielding a massive axe.

He looks to the heavens.

KEENAN I did it you son of all bitches, I finally killed you!

The image goes black and in big red letters the word "God Killer" appears followed by "The end".

The boys react with tremendous pride as they give each other HIGH FIVES.

The judges looks to each other, sheer disgust covers all their faces.

JUDGE 1: This is a joke, right?

Judge 1 gets up, walks to the door and looks out into the hallway and hollers.

JUDGE 1: THIS IS A JOKE, RIGHT?!

Judge 1 proceeds down the hall in pursuit of whoever may have set up this prank. His voice can be heard in the distance, getting fainter.

> JUDGE 2: If you 3 were Jewish, I'd be pro Holocaust. And I'm Jewish. You little bastards!

JUDGE 3: Look what he's trying to say is, you guys are a cancer. A cancer that ought to be dealt with before actual cancer.

Off in the distance the first judge can still be heard.

JUDGE 1: (O.S. faintly) This is a joke, right?!

In this shot, an apparent fourth judge sits to the right of Judge 3. Only an arm and the J from his name tag can be seen in frame.

JANITOR: I thought it was good. But then again...

He stands up from behind the desk and reveals that he is a janitor, not a judge. A sign sits in front of him that reads "Janitor 1".

He stands up and begins to mop.

JUDGE 2: I'm sorry, this is just not what we're looking for.

JOEL: (pompously) Hmmph, I disagree. You see, I belie-

JUDGE 3: (interrupting Joel) Let me stop you right there...

JUDGE 3 stands up as if having something on his mind and walks over to the doorway. He reaches out into the hallway and PULLS the fire alarm.

> JUDGE 3: (contd) Oh. Fire.

The SPRINKLERS turn on and everyone is forced to evacuate. INTRO CREDITS

INT. KEENAN'S BASEMENT -- DAY NATE is pissed off, pacing back and forth and venting about their recent failure. NATE: (irrate) No! No! No! No! Keenan opens his mouth to comfort Nate. NATE: (contd) NO! Don't smoothe me out right now. I'm RAGING BULL, and I've just been beaten by Ordinary People! KEENAN Well, maybe God Killer just wasn't big enough. JOEL: I don't think that's it. We're not thinking small enough. KEENAN: Um. Okay. JOEL: It's time for Plan B. NATE: Plan B? JOEL: Plan B. KEENAN: Plan B! Joel slaps a stack of DRAWINGS on the table. JOEL: Plan Billy, Billy Idaho. NATE: What's this? A SLIDE SHOW of sketches are shown to match the following descriptions. The images are horribly drawn and get worse as they go along.

3.

KEENAN:

He's six years old, and he's going to make us so rich. Billy's left at home with his little sister and the babysitter... BIG TITS. THEN, ZOMBIE APOCALYPSE.

NATE:

YEAH!!

KEENAN:

Billy's forced to take on the role of hero and kill his zombie babysitter. Problem is, he gets bitten in the process. After safely locking his sister in the basement, he shoves his infected hand into the garborator while biting down on his GI JOE. Billy grabs dad's shotgun and then it's ZOMBIE NAP TIME, FOREVER.

NATE:

Then Billy escapes with his sister and meets up with a boyish Ecuadorian man from the Midwest. The two fall in love and are assassinated by a young, well rested, "Nick Nolte type" while they're feeding some ducks.

JOEL:

No, that's our gay script. We save that for awards season.

NATE: Oh, right, what's that one called again?

KEENAN: Mississippi Queens.

NATE: Well, they both have states in their names, so ... easy mistake.

KEENAN: Queens is a city.

NATE: Mmmm, it's really more like a burough KEENAN: No, it is, it's a city.

Nate stands up to impose dominance. Keenan looks to Joel and implies that Nate is clearly dumb and has no idea what he's talking about. Nate slowly leans in towards Keenan and says in a low and very menacing voice.

NATE:

Burrough.

Keenan, who was facing Joel, slowly turns towards Nate.

KEENAN: Cc-ci-ci-cccitt--tty.

Nate grabs keenan and the two break out into a wrestling match that destroys the majority of the room and goes on for a little too long.

Cut to commercial

Cut Back

Their is a large van parked near a playground. The rear sliding passenger door is open and there is a cardboard sign that says "Billy Idaho Auditions Inside---->" Nate is scouting the playground for good prospects With his binoculars from the driver's seat. Joel is sitting on a park bench with a mirror flashing signals towards nate to let him know when he's spotted a good Bill Idaho candidate. keenan is sitting in the back seat with a ton of candy and a video camera awaiting instruction. He begins to hurl candy towards the playground in hopes of catching the children's attention and luring them to the van. One child begins to pick up the candy and approach the van

> NATE: 15 METERS! ... 10 METERS!... 5 METERS!

As the child nears the van, keenan holds out a large chocolate bar luring the child in his final steps. Out of nowhere the child's mother grabs her son and sprays keenan with mace.

> KEENAN: Abort!Abort!

NATE: We've been compromised! Meet at the safe house!

JOEL runs off and they meet back at Keenan's house.

INT KEENAN'S BASEMENT

JOEL:

Now what?

Keenan removes a giant sheet, uncovering a very elaborate "IDEA WHEEL".

The wheel looks like a giant pizza with fifty slices, each slice containing a different but equally stupid movie idea.

Keenan grabs a peg and gives the wheel a spin.

It lands on the title "MacDaddy".

JOEL: MacDaddy. It's a perennial classic. A revenge story. Man meets girl, man loses girl.

KEENAN Man kills everyone!

NATE: It could've been worse. It could've landed on "GodKiller" again.

Joel turns to Keenan.

JOEL: You left that on there?

KEENAN: No, that's not "Godkiller".

Keenan draws a 2 next to the title "GodKiller".

KEENAN: (contd) It's the sequel, "GodKiller 2: Like Father like Son".

COMMERCIAL

INT. DINER -- DAY

The 3 boys are enjoying lunch at their local diner.

JOEL: MacDaddy practically writes itself. I'm thinking Braveheart, but actually good though. б.

(CONTINUED)

KEENAN: Yeah. Yeah! Wait, you don't like Braveheart?

JOEL: Nope. Apollo 13 fan.

Joel pulls out a HANDMADE NECKLACE of Garry Sinise containing actual hair on the photo.

NATE: Wow, that hair looks so real!

JOEL:

yes, looks.

KEENAN: So it's decided, Macdaddy is a go?

NATE:

This morning after that interview, I said to myself, "I'm not wasting my time on another non-sense project that get's us laughed at.

Keenan and Joel look at each other afraid of what Nate might say next.

NATE:

(contd)

And then you pull out this diamond in the rough. You said it yourself, he uses a Mac-10 and it's called Mac Daddy. That's fucking Shakespeare shit.

KEENAN Oh what a tangled web we weave!

NATE I don't think that's Shakespeare.

Joel's eyes are focused on the distance as if he's looking into the future.

JOEL: I can already see it.

(Every episode of "Hacks" will contain a new faux-trailer for whatever terrible project the characters are trying to create. The show is shot on a lower grade digital format, while the trailers are shot with high production values and HD cameras. OPEN on gang house party: drugs, debauchery and douchebags.

Doorbell RINGS.

GOON answers door.

It's the PIZZA GUY. He holds the box casually with his right hand underneath.

GOON: (looking down, fishing for his wallet)

What do I owe ya?

ClOSE UP of Delivery man - The brim of his hat hides his soulless eyes. Focusing on his lips, he coarsely speaks.

PIZZA GUY:

Your life!

The Pizza Guy is MacDaddy! (being played by Keenan) He lifts his head, locking eyes with the hired muscle. His free hand lifts the boxes lid revealing a Mac-10 submachine gun under a greasy pizza slice.

The goon is frozen, still with hands in his pockets.

MacDaddy PUMPS the goon full of lead. He then moves into the house, killing everyone inside.

CUT TO action shots.

MACDADDY: (V.O.) It's been two days. Two days since my world was torn apart. But I remember it as if it were only yesterday.

Flashback to a church, sunny day with clear sky. CUT TO MacDaddy's CAR pulling up across the street.

His WIFE and DAUGHTER come walking down the church stairs towards him. Cut back and forth from a scene of MacDaddy talking to someone, then back to the scene at the church.

> MACDADDY: (V.O.) I skipped church that Sunday.

MacDaddy's wife and daughter smile and wave at him. They come running across the street then stop in the middle of the street. Cut back to MacDaddy talking to someone.

MACDADDY:

(contd) God Dammit.

Cut back to wife and daughter. They spin around while holding each others' hands.

MacDaddy sees a CAR speeding towards them. The sky quickly fills with clouds as rain starts to pour.

Cut back to MacDaddy's conversation as he hears his wife and daughter HIT by the SPEEDING car.

MACDADDY: (contd) Should I ask for forgiveness or demand retribution?

Cut back to church scene.

MacDaddy is holding his wife and daughter's bodies.

The killer's car comes to a screeching stop in front of him.

Joel is behind the wheel and dressed as a Mexican gangster.

JOEL (mexican accent) Sorry Homes, I was on my cell phone. Oh, by the way...here.

Joel pulls out a pistol and guns down MacDaddy.

Rain POURS down upon his body.

The image fades to black.

MacDaddy, now bearded, wakes up in a hospital bed. A FRIEND is by his side.

FRIEND: They have no suspects.

MACDADDY: And I aim to keep it that way.

MacDaddy turns his head and goes into deep thought.

(CONTINUED)

Action shots follow in quick succession. A GOON is lying on the ground beaten. He looks up at Mac Daddy.

GOON 1:

I -

Cut to a shot of a different GOON in a new compromising position for each word.

GOON 2:

Thought-

Cut to a new GOON.

GOON 3:

You-

Cut to a new GOON.

GOON 4:

Were-

MACDADDY: Dead? Yeah. I get that a lot.

MacDaddy SHOOTS the goon dead.

MacDaddy spots a parked car from a distance. It's the car that ran over his wife and daughter. Cut to MacDaddy talking to a FEMALE COP.

FEMALE COP: Killing them is not gonna bring your family back!

MACDADDY: Maybe not, but they won't be able to bring their's back either.

MacDaddy approaches the car and runs his hand over the front bumper and hood.

Each dent flashes memories into his head of his wife and daughter colliding with the front of the car. MacDaddy HEARS the voices of his wife and daughter.

Next is a shot of him purchasing a GUN from a black market SALESMAN.

MACDADDY: What do you recommend?

GUN SALESMAN: You lookin' for somethin' along the lines of self-defense?

Cut to a shot of MacDaddy DEFENDING himself in hand to hand combat.

GUN SALESMAN: (contd) Or self-righteous offense?

Cut to a shot of MacDaddy SHOOTING a goon.

MACDADDY: I'm lookin' to hurt several people, and I don't have time to pick and choose.

GUN SALESMAN: I have just the girl for you. All you gotta do is just point and click. I present to you the lovely MAC TEN.

MACDADDY:

Bag it up.

TRAILER ENDS

INT. RESTAURANT -- DAY

Keenan, Joel and Nate are seated at a TABLE.

JOEL: Well, this calls for a celebration! Garcon! Garcon!

Joel SNAPS his fingers.

He is snapping his fingers an inch away from the Server's face.

SERVER: I'm a girl.

JOEL: Of course you are. And you're a wonderful garcon. That's Spanish for waitress. SERVER: (irritated) Ya, what will it be?

JOEL: We'd like your second least best bottle of champagne.

SERVER: This is fucking Denny's.

COMMERCIAL

INT. VIDEO STORE -- DAY

Nate walks into the video store where Joel is on shift.

Keenan is continuing his wine bender by drinking boxed champagne.

He is rambling on while Joel ignores him by scribbling in a book.

KEENAN: It doesn't matter what anyone says. Only one Batman is forever, Batman returns.

Nate points to the box of champagne.

NATE: (To Keenan) Hey, you're supposed to let that breathe.

Nate leans-in to have a peak at what Joel is writing.

NATE: Hey little guy, whaddya got there?

JOEL: Oh, it's not much. Just doodling a movie poster for MacDaddy. I've hit a snag though.

NATE:

May I?

Nate grabs it from Joel. He stares at it for a second.

The image remains hidden from the audience. Nate begins to question various spots on the sketch.

NATE: What are these thingies in the back?

JOEL: (unsure) Uh...Evil forces?

NATE: Naturally. I like the heavy use of purple. And how about this grotesque collage consuming the middle?

JOEL:

That's Keenan. Well his head... I mean most of his head. But It's all there: nostril hair, ear hair, cheek hair. I was gonna put the wife's face in the whites of his eyes but we don't have any women cast yet.

Nate can't see Keenan in the doodle, he moves the picture back and tries to refocus.

The image now makes sense and is revealed to the audience. It's a work of art.

Nate nods reassuringly.

JOEL: Who's going to play his wife? I mean I can play all the various shades of brown and you can fill out the Aryan roles but who's going to play the woman?

KEENAN: (Drunk and passing out) What about tits over there?

Keenan points to BECKY in the far corner of the store. She's a fellow employee at the video store and is the only one working.

KEENAN:

(contd) She works with you and she's always chirpin' 'bout how she wants to be the next breakout actress like Carey Grant. JOEL: (Sheepish) Yeah... She doesn't like me.

KEENAN: How sure of that are you?

INT. VIDEO STORE -- DAY (FLASHBACK)

Joel has a FAN turned on.

JOEL: God, it's hot in here.

BECKY: (Giggling) Oh. That must be because of me.

JOEL: Bitch, I said hot, not cunty.

Furious, Becky grabs the computer monitor and chucks it at Joel. The Scene cuts before impact.

INT. VIDEO STORE -- DAY

JOEL: Pretty sure.

He lifts off his baseball cap to reveal a "Flintstonesque" hairless bump protruding from his scalp.

Nate and Keenan are horrified by the bump.

NATE: Christ! Does daddy gotta change every diaper? Just give me two minutes with her.

Nate walks over to Becky. Becky is putting RETURNS back on the shelf. Nate pretends to BUMP into Becky accidentally.

NATE: (seductively) Oh, hello. Wow. You... are... Wow.

> BECKY: (creeped out)

Yes, well. That's nice.

Becky lifts Nate's arm and tries to walk past him. Nate does a 360 spin and blocks Becky with his other arm.

NATE: (flexing his triceps) Isn't it though?

BECKY: Wait a second. I know you.

NATE: (chuckles and smirks) I don't think so.

BECKY: Nate. Audio Visuals.

NATE:

Nope.

BECKY: God you went nowhere.

NATE: Look, the reason I'm talking to you-

BECKY: I'll never forget your projects. You used to make all those gay G.I. Joe and Barbie videos.

Nate gets defensive.

NATE: (cocky) It's not gay if there's a Barbie.

BECKY: And what was that little He-Man thing you did?

Nate reacts with pride.

NATE: Oh, you mean "Skeletor's In My Closet"?

CUT TO:

A LITTLE BOY opens up a closet with SKELETOR inside.

SKELETOR:

Boo!

INT. VIDEO STORE -- DAY

BECKY: Yeah. Good times. What was it everyone used to call you back in high school? Um. Uh. No, hold on, it's coming back to me... Oh, yeah! Faggot.

NATE: Listen, lady, I'm gonna level with you. I've got fifty bucks and a video camera. Are you ready to be a star or not?

Becky looks across the room at Joel and Keenan then back towards the FIFTY DOLLARS Nate is holding in his hand.

> BECKY: Sure. But make it a hundred. NATE: Sixty. BECKY: Hundred. NATE: Seventy. BECKY: Hundred. NATE: Forty!? BECKY: Two hundred. NATE: 300?! BECKY: Okay?

NATE slowly hands her a copy of the film 300.

NATE: Here you go.

BECKY:

What?!

NATE: Deal's a deal and what a deal.

BECKY: No, this is not a great deal. This is shitty deal. Shitty shitty shitty deal Nate. And if you-

NATE:

Shh. You're a great actress And this movie is going to put you on the indie map. You don't want to squander an opportunity like this. Trust me.

BECKY: You really like my acting?

NATE: [slight pause] Yes. I love your acting. Why do you think I'm asking? It's not like I just walked up to the first woman in sight. I hand picked you-

BECKY: (interrupting) I'm gonna act the shit out of this movie.

NATE: Ok, so we're Good?

BECKY:

So good.

Nate walks away and back to the checkout counter.

KEENAN:

So?

NATE: You guys each owe me 100 bucks.

JOEL:

What?!

NATE: Yeah, she wouldn't do it for less then 300. KEENAN: That bitch! NATE: and I figure it's only fair if we split it 3 ways. KEENAN: Well, fair's fair. Keenan and Joel pony up the dough. Joel uses money from the register. Becky returns to the FRONT DESK to take over for Joel. BECKY: If you're planning on filming tonight, I'll need one of you to pick me up once I'm done work and drive me to the location.

> KEENAN: Yeah, sure. I'll do it.

NATE: Alright, we're all set to shoot tonight, everything but a gun.

KEENAN: No worries, I can just build one. I've built tons of stuff.

INT. KEENAN'S BASEMENT -- DAY (FLASHBACK)

Cut to shots of THINGS Keenan has built in the past. They have all gone horribly wrong.

INT. VIDEO STORE -- DAY

JOEL: I don't think that's such a great idea. Nate and I can get one. I know just the place. They should have at least two.

19.

INT. MAC'S CONVENIENCE STORE -- DAY

Joel and Nate walk into Mac's convenience store. There is an OLD LADY who has just paid and is slowly making her way to the exit.

Joel and Nate approach the CLERK, a large burly man.

JOEL: I would like 2 MACS please.

CLERK: (heavy Russian accent) Pepsi Max? No, no, we no sell the Pepsi Max.

NATE: A MAC-10. The gun.

Nate makes a gun gesture with his hand.

CLERK: I do not know what it is you are talking about, we no sell --

The old lady leaves the store.

CLERK: (contd, accent is gone) I'm gonna need to see about eight large up front.

Joel appears to UNZIP his pants.

CLERK: (contd) I'm gonna need to see another four.

Nate appears to UNZIP his pants as well.

CLERK: (contd) Nice.

Joel and Nate have opened their ZIPPER WALLETS with \$400.00 in each of them.

CLERK: (contd) Now show me your chest. NATE:

Sorry?

Joel lifts up his SHIRT.

NATE: Wait a second! Why are you lifting up your shirt?

JOEL: He wants to see if we're wearing wires.

NATE:

Oh, okay.

Nate lifts his SHIRT.

CLERK: Actually, I'm queer. Follow me.

The clerk goes to the back of the store as another CLERK goes to cover the TILL. Joel and Nate follow the first clerk.

INT. BACK OF CONVENIENCE STORE -- DAY

The three of them walk through the back of the store where a lot of people are PARTYING. Joel, Nate and the clerk get to a large steel door where the clerk proceeds to do a long, drawn out KNOCKING combination.

INT. CONVENIENCE STORE GUN SHOP -- DAY

Joel, Nate and the Clerk enter a large, dark room with a MAN waiting by a GUN RACK.

The Clerk leaves and goes back to the front of the store.

Joel and Nate approach the man with the guns.

Cut to:

INT. KEENAN'S BASEMENT -- DAY

Keenan pops up his WELDING MASK. He holds up a HOMEMADE MAC-10 made of wood and duct tape. It has an orange tip at the end similar to that of a child's toy gun.

Keenan grabs a PICTURE of a real Mac 10 and holds it up next to the Mac he has built to compare how similar they look.

(CONTINUED)

They look nothing alike.

Keenan ponders for a moment, then he CUTS out the picture and GLUES it to the side of his gun.

KEENAN

Perfect!

INT. KEENAN'S CAR -- DAY

Keenan is now driving Becky to the filming location.

Becky is holding Keenan's homemade gun.

BECKY: This ... will not work.

KEENAN: If you plan on beating yourself over the head with it, then maybe it might do the job.

Becky shakes her head in disbelief.

KEENAN

What?

BECKY: (sarcastic) Sure. It'll be perfect; it's exactly what we need.

Keenan drives to a gas station to fuel up.

KEENAN: While I fill up, you wanna run inside and grab me a slushie?

BECKY: Sure, what kind?

KEENAN:

Surprise me.

BECKY:

Orange?

KEENAN: Well, now it's not a surprise. BECKY: Then what kind do you want?

KEENAN:

Orange.

Becky shoves the homemade gun into her jacket and walks towards the convenience store.

INT. MAC'S CONVENIENCE STORE -- DAY

Becky approaches the counter and starts digging through her pockets for some money and pulls out Keenan's fake gun. Without thinking she places puts it on the counter.

The clerk freaks out, he opens the CASH REGISTER and hands over the MONEY.

Becky realizes that the clerk thinks the gun is real.

She becomes drunk with power and fills her PURSE with all the money the clerk has put on the counter.

> BECKY: Listen, check stop. The next thirty seconds are critical, absolutely critical. Before you give me the money in the safe, which you will give me, I want those security tapes!

A COP enters the store and catches Becky's attention. She turns towards the cop. The cop is overcome with fear when he sees the gun Becky is carrying.

COP:

Oh, Shit!

The cop DROPS to the floor.

COP: Mother of Jesus! Lord of all that is lovely, don't shoot! I have a wife and 4 beautiful children!

Becky turns her attention back to the clerk.

BECKY: Gimme the fucking tapes!

The clerk hands over the SECURITY TAPES and Becky puts them in her jacket.

In the back the ARMS DEALER notices the surveillance footage of BECKY and the startled COP. He believes a police raid is imminent. The ARMS DEALER grabs a massive rifle to repel the intruders.

Nate looks at the surveillance footage.

NATE: Uh, is that going on right now?

ARMS DEALER: What the shit is this? Are you two with Machine Gun Betty out there?

JOEL: Actually it would be Machine Gun Bec--

Nate puts his hand over Joel's mouth.

NATE: No! We're not with her, we're with you, here... and now..... let's go after her?

Nate nods and Joel nods along with him.

The gun salesman hands them an M-16 and a SHOTGUN.

GUN SALESMAN: Follow me.

JOEL: You got it!

The gun salesman heads towards the front of the store while Joel and Nate sneak out the back.

INT. MAC'S CONVENIENCE STORE -- DAY

Becky walks towards the door and turns before she exits letting out a loud and evil CACKLE.

EXT. MAC'S CONVENIENCE STORE -- DAY

Becky walks towards Keenan and the car. The gun salesman bursts out of the back of the store and sees the cop.

The ARMS DEALER SHOOTS the cop several times.

(CONTINUED)

Joel and Nate get into their Car and DRIVE away.

Becky hops into Keenan's car and DRIVE off.

The ARMS DEALER looks outside and sees a car driving away.

He runs outside, gets into his CAR and DRIVES after Keenan and Becky.

INT. KEENAN'S CAR -- DAY

Becky notices they are being followed, but Keenan doesn't notice anything. Becky ducks down and puts her head on Keenan's lap.

KEENAN Hey where's my slurpee?

BECKY: I'm sorry, but this really needs to happen right now.

KEENAN: A sorry would have sufficed but go nuts I guess.

BECKY: There's something I've got to tell you.

KEENAN Ya, could you tell me after.

BECKY This is fucking serious!!

KEENAN: Ok, let it out baby. Let it all hang out.

BECKY: The guy in the car beside us, probably wants me dead.

KEENAN looks over to the car next to him. The gun salesman looks at Keenan but can't see Becky. The enraged man turns his attention away and speeds off.

Becky looks up at Keenan.

BECKY: Is he still there?

KEENAN: Yup. He's mouthing words to me.

BECKY: Really? Well what is he saying?

KEENAN: He says he wants you to take me in your mouth or they'll shoot us.

Becky abruptly sits up dead straight.

BECKY: Fuck it, shoot me.

COMMERCIAL

INT. FILMING LOCATION -- NIGHT

Keenan's tied to a METAL BOX SPRING and Becky is lying face down on the floor, but she is still breathing. A POV shot of a cameraman doubling as a goon focusing on KEENAN.

> KEENAN: You bastard, how did you find us?!

GOON: You think you can just walk into my place and get away with murder? I'll show you getting away with murder.

The goon cocks his pistol, aims it at Becky's head and fires.

Blood splatters all over Keenan.

KEENAN: (unconvincing) Nooo! Arrrgghhh!

JOEL: (O.S) And cut.

The goon is revealed to just be Joel filming a scene for MacDaddy.

They weren't taken hostage by the arms dealers.

Becky rolls over and looks up at Joel holding the camera.

BECKY: Did I pull this off?

She is covered in thick red sauce.

JOEL:

Absolutely. The marinara sauce in your weave really screams head shot.

BECKY:

Honestly? 'Cause I don't think lying on the floor is furthering my career. I think I should probably get going.

NATE:

Becky, you have to believe in your project and your team. Doing your part, never question whatever your team asks of you. We had a deal, and lying on concrete soaked in Ragu is part of that deal.

BECKY:

You know, you talk about team and pulling your weight. But you just stand there judging others. What is it exactly that you contribute?

NATE:

(confidently) You see this shotgun? Well, every time we need it, we got it. You're welcome.

BECKY:

How did you get that shotgun by the way? You know what, I don't even care how you got the guns. (looks to Keenan) You can't act (looks to Joel) You can't direct (looks to Nathan) and you don't do fuck all.

KEENAN:

I can act, didn't you hear that scream? I can act.

BECKY: And what's with the relic?

Becky points at the CAMERA.

KEENAN:

Hey, what's your problem with "The Relic"?

NATE:

Her problem is that the movie sucks sheep shit, am I right. (turns to Becky with a smug look on his face)

BECKY:

The camera, idiot! Did any of you think to ask me if I had a camera? 'Cause I do. And it's a lot better than that one.

JOEL:

Interesting point. But the last time I checked, you worked for me, not the other way around. And for your information, I chose this camera for its rustic, gritty quality. This film isn't Micheal Bay where everything's gay. It's about real life and how maybe life isn't always a nice camera with big trucks, explosions and flips. Sometimes it's just a greasy old bag of shit-diapers. That's art, and sometimes, it's messy, Missy.

BECKY:

Well, you've pulled if off. This truly is a greasy bag of shit diapers and if you think I'm taking orders from you, think again!

Becky pulls the fake gun out of her jacket and aims it.

BECKY: (contd) 'Cause I'm the one with the gun.

KEENAN: Hey, hey, hey, that's not a toy, little lady. JOEL: Gun? What? What gun?

BECKY: This gun. The one I've got aimed right between your eyes.

NATE: What the hell is that?

Becky FIRES a warning shot that RICOCHETS and HITS the camera, EXPLODING it into hundreds of pieces.

NATE:

That sucks.

BECKY: I can't deal with this bullshit. I'm outta here.

Becky leaves.

The guys start to CLEAN UP.

KEENAN: That was a waste of a night.

JOEL: It took Spielberg one hundred extra days to shoot Jaws. It happens to the best.

Nate comes across the squib detonator.

NATE: I never set off the last two squibs in BECKY's costume.

KEENAN:

Really?

NATE pulls out the trigger to detonate the squibs.

NATE: Probably out of range though.

He presses the button. The camera cuts to a bus pulling up to a curb, people start to exit the bus disgusted by what is on the bus. Becky finally exits the bus and both of her boobs have seemingly exploded.

Role end Credits

END CREDITS

INT. JOEL'S LIVING ROOM -- NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

YOUNG JOEL is sitting in front of a TV set. The year 1995 comes up on the screen. Young Joel is wearing a CHEAP SPACE SUIT and looks very excited.

VOICE: (O.S.) And the Academy Award for Best Picture goes to ...

YOUNG JOEL: Apollo 13, Apollo 13, Apollo 13.

VOICE: (O.S.) Braveheart.

YOUNG JOEL: Not this one, no, no, no, no, no.

INT. KEENAN'S LIVING ROOM -- NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

YOUNG KEENAN is celebrating, dressed up as William Wallace.

YOUNG KEENAN:

FREEDOM!