

**THE OSCARS**

WRITTEN BY  
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FADE IN:

BLACK SCREEN

[NARRATIVE TEXT]

The Oscar Awards ceremony otherwise known as The Academy Awards is the biggest event in film. The best go against the best. If you ain't any good, you can fuck off home and watch on the TV like everybody else... or illegally download like I do... excuse me.

Clips of past ACADEMY AWARD CEREMONIES play.

[NARRATIVE TEXT]

To win the shitty looking, but golden statue is to say you're the best, well at least for one year it is. One man has been nominated four times. He's given his best, but quite frankly it's never been fucking good enough has it? The man has a stupid name, but he's one good looking son of a bitch.

The cast of THE WOLF OF WALL STREET stand in a large room. LEONARDO DICAPRIO stands next to MATTHEW McCONAUGHY and JONAH HILL. They all laugh.

[NARRATIVE TEXT]

This is the ups and downs of the lead up to the Oscars. I love it though, I get free drinks.

A few people let off party poppers.

JONAH:

(smiling)

I really don't know how I got here.

LEO:

(smiling)

Me neither.

**INT. STUDIO - ANYTIME**

In a small room JONAH sits on a chair. The background is dark. He faces the camera, looks glum.

JONAH:

Everyone hates me.

**INT. STUDIO - ANYTIME**

LEO sits down, faces the camera. He smiles.

LEO:

Ah yes, Jonah... honestly makes everybody feel better about themselves because of course, he looks so disgustingly unattractive. It's a challenge to look him in the eye sometimes... just...

**INT. STUDIO - ANYTIME**

JONAH sits down, faces the camera. He looks glum.

JONAH:

I know there are better looking guys than me, but there's more to an actor than looks.

**INT. STUDIO - ANYTIME**

LEO sits down, faces the camera. He has a serious expression.

LEO:

Being good looking in Hollywood is the most important thing. I mean, look at me.

He winks into the camera.

**INT. WOLF OF WALL STREET SET - MID MORNING**

LEO walks around the room that has tables set out with food on them. He picks food onto his plate.

LEO (VOICE OVER):

Oscars say who, are the ones that are worthy. This film is worthy and I am more than worthy in it. I outshine everybody. This will be my fifth time nominated for the academy award. You know what they say, fifth time's a charm.

THE INTERVIEWER (VOICE OVER):

It's actually the third time.

LEO (VOICE OVER):

Is it? Well, it should be the fifth because that's what it'll be for me. Oh yes, this year is my year... no doubt about it... no doubts whatsoever... nope... my year... my glorious year... fan bloody tastic.

THE INTERVIEWER (VOICE OVER):

You sound nervous.

LEO (VOICE OVER):

Nervous? Don't be absurd. I've never known the meaning of the word.

**INT. STUDIO - ANYTIME**

JONAH sits, faces the camera.

THE INTERVIEWER:

So Jonah, a big Oscar standard film for you. What's it been like having your own trailer?

JONAH:

I'm actually not allowed my own trailer... or dressing room. Those things are for people like Leo and Matthew. I've haven't been inside any of the trailers since I blocked up Leo's toilet... and everybody thought he did it.

He laughs, nervously.

**INT. STUDIO - ANYTIME**

LEO sits, faces the camera. He has a bemused expression.

LEO:

Oh that was him? He's the reason why everyone was being so peculiar with me. Because, I knew I hadn't done it, at least I thought I hadn't. It was unbearable. It was the worst smell I've ever... smelt. They had to call three plumbers out. It's because of him that for my birthday the cast and crew got me some Febreeze and a toilet plunger.

BLACK SCREEN

[NARRATIVE TEXT]

There are around five or six films nominated for the Academy award. Strong contenders this year, including a cowboy who has aids.

**DALLAS BUYER'S CLUB**

**INT. BAR - AFTERNOON**

RON WOODROOF enters the bar. He's half naked. He wears blue jeans and boots only. Pink underwear is slightly visible above the waist. He laughs.

RON:

Bartender! An apple Martini, if you please.

He starts to walk away.

BARMAN:  
Fuck you Ron.

RON:  
(smiling)  
Sweet man.

RON walks to the corner table. His friends sit there with their drinks.

RON:  
Hey fellas.

MIKE:  
Oh shit.

They jump up out of their chairs.

RON:  
What's going on?

MIKE:  
Hey... Ron. What brings you here?

RON sits, takes a swig of one of the bottles.

RON:  
Thought I'd say hi.

JIM:  
Queer!

RON looks to the back of him, then back of the table.

RON:  
You okay Jim? How's your pop doing?

JIM:  
Queer!

RON:  
He's a queer? Oh my God. That's terrible.

BILLY:  
Not him, you.

RON:  
Me? What do you mean by tha...

Ron sneezes into his hands. Everyone gasps in fright. RON wipes his hands onto the table.

BILLY:  
I can't take this!

BILLY runs out the bar.

MIKE:  
Billy! Billy!

RON:  
What the hell's the matter with everybody today? You all snort some bad coke, not that there's any good coke. Shit the last coke I had up my nose I swear that shit was a laxative cos I had the squirts all through the night, clogged up my toilet.

Everyone looks at him with disgusted expressions.

JIM:  
Listen we don't want your faggot blood anywhere near us.

RON stands with a serious expression on his face.

RON:  
Hey! I ain't got no faggot blood motherfucker.

JIM:  
You as bent as the letter 'U'.

RON:  
Listen I ain't no queer motherfucker! That's the last time.

JIM:  
Oh yeah?

RON:  
Yeah... motherfucker.

JIM:  
You ain't no queer?

RON:  
No I am not.

MIKE:  
Nice underwear Ron.

RON looks down.

RON:  
Oh yeah, these...

He looks back up.

RON:  
I just borrowed them from a friend that's all.

**INT. MOTEL - AFTERNOON**

RAYON sits on the bed in a pink dress, full make up on his face. He talks with a male, normally dressed.

RAYON:  
Oh I'm not gay. See I love women so much that I... wanna dress like them all the time.

A naked man comes out of the bathroom.

NAKED MAN:  
Rayon do you think...

RAYON:  
(angrily pointing)  
BITCH!! What did I tell you?! I told you to stay in there until I say! Now get back in there!

NAKED MAN puts his head down.

NAKED MAN:  
Okay. Sorry daddy.

He goes back in, shuts the door. RAYON looks back at the male. He smiles then laughs nervously.

RAYON:  
Now what was I saying?

**INT. BAR - AFTERNOON**

RON stands in front of the males.

RON:  
He's not gay either... he just thinks that women's underwear are comfortable, as do I. And there's nothing wrong with that!

MIKE:  
Listen Ron, it's best you go.

RON:  
Or else what?

JIM:  
Get your pink underwear and waxed chest out of here now!

RON:  
Well you know what? Due to my condition you guys can't even touch me. Yeah! I'm MC Hammer. You can't touch this.

He touches his chest. JIM and MIKE look at each other in concern.

RON:  
You could you know. Let me just see something..

He walks over to JIM. JIM'S scared. He steps off until he touches the wall.

RON:  
How about I give you my disease? Would you like that Jimbo?  
He touches JIM'S arm.

JIM:  
AHH! HE'S TOUCHING ME!

MIKE:  
He's touching you!

RON leans in, licks JIM'S cheek. JIM starts to cry.

JIM:  
HE'S LICKING ME!!

MIKE:  
He's licking you!

RON:  
You got it now boy.

RON steps back.

RON:  
I think I've made my point. I'll take my Martini to go! And a bag of salty nuts.

He walks away, grabs his drink and nuts.

RON:  
Woo!

MIKE:  
Are you okay Jim?

JIM:  
Do I look okay?! I have aids now!

[NARRATIVE TEXT]

I like the look of that. Erm, another film tipped for glory is 12 Years a Slave. I heard they was going to change the title, but I couldn't be bothered finding out what.

**12 YEARS A SLAVE... WELL IT WAS**

**INT. SOLOMON'S HOUSE - MID MORNING**

The NORTHUP family stand together. SOLOMON NORTHUP walks into his house. He wears dirty ripped up clothes covered in mud. He has a dirty face, straw in his hair. He staggers into the living room.

SOLOMON:  
You'll have to excuse my appearance, I... did you re-decorate?

Solomon's wife, ANNE walks over to him with her hands up. They join together.

ANNE:  
Solomon it's been a long time.

SOLOMAN:  
Oh yes it has been hasn't it?

ANNE:  
I thought I'd never see you again.

SOLOMAN:  
Well I'm here now, and hungry.

He smiles at her.

ANNE:  
Let's sit down.

They walk over to the couch. They sit next to each other, hand in hand.

ANNE:  
I know you might not want to talk...

SOLOMON:  
Ask me anything you like dear.

ANNE:  
Anything?

SOLOMON:  
Yes fire away.

ANNE:  
Well then. How long did it last... the slavery?

He turns away.

SOLOMON:  
Ohh... I was a slave for 12...

They await his answer.

SOLOMON:  
... Minutes.

ANNE looks at him.

ANNE:  
I'm sorry Solomon, did you say 12 minutes?

SOLOMON:  
Yes.

She lets go of his hand, stands.

ANNE:  
What? How?

SOLOMON:  
I was passed out blind drunk because of those two white boys  
and was deemed to be a slave. But a gentleman who knew my  
master came across and sorted the whole thing out.

ANNE:  
So where have you been for twelve years then?

SOLOMON:

Oh the gentleman owns his own farm. He asked me to come and  
work for him.

(excited)

He offered me free food and drink and a chance to heard sheep.  
Isn't that splendid?

ANNE:

What?!

SOLOMON:

I've had the most amazing time.

ANNE:

Oh hell no motherfucker!

SOLOMON:

But look...

SOLOMON stands up, emotional. He lifts his hand up. There is a  
small scare on his index finger.

SOLOMON:

I cut my finger on one of the wine bottles.

He starts to cry profusely.

SOLOMON:

I was in unbearable pain! Oh you've now idea what I had to go  
through.

ANNE:

That's it! Get the hell outta my house!

She angrily pushes him back. Everybody steps in, tries to hold  
her back.

**INT. STUDIO - ANYTIME**

CHIWETEL EJIOFOR sits, face the camera.

THE INTERVIEWER:

Nice to see you Chit... Chita... Chile... Sorry I'm mispronouncing  
you name here.

CHIWETEL smirks at him.

CHIWETEL:

It's okay. You'd be surprised how many times it happens.

NEXT SHOT:

THE INTERVIEWER:  
Okay. Nice to see you Chiwel.

NEXT SHOT:

THE INTERVIEWER:  
Nice to see you Chittywell, no.

CHIWETEL looks uncomfortable.

NEXT SHOT:

THE INTERVIEWER:  
Nice to see you Chiwetel, yes! Sorry.

NEXT SHOT:

THE INTERVIEWER:  
Nice to see you Chiwetel Affa... I'm sorry Chiwetel but would  
you mind...

NEXT SHOT:

THE INTERVIEWER stands next to him to CHIWETEL.

THE INTERVIEWER:  
I know this sounds unprofessional.

CHITWEL:  
No it's fine. Whatever works I guess.

THE INTERVIEWER:  
Okay so just look straight into the camera and blah, blah,  
blah, okay?

NEXT SHOT:

CHIWETEL looks at camera with a smile.

CHIWETEL:  
Hello this is CHIWETEL EJIOFOR for The Oscar documentary by  
this man... I'm sorry I don't know your name.

THE INTERVIEWER:  
It's not important.

NEXT SHOT:

THE INTERVIEWER:

So 12 Minutes of Slavery. Why was the title of the film changed at the last minute? Literally before shooting?

CHIWETEL:

Well Steve's first intention was to make the film that was all about slavery but thought it might come across in the wrong way and upset certain people of a certain colour so it got re-written. It's more about the troubled night of Solomon and farming which was much more entertaining.

THE INTERVIEWER:

Nominated for the Oscar, tipped to win are both the film for best picture and you for best actor. How do you rate your chances?

CHIWETEL:

As much as everybody else's who's nominated.

THE INTERVIEWER:

Very high then. Now Idris Elba an actor like you...

CHIWETEL:

Yes, the other British black guy..

**INT. STUDIO - ANYTIME**

IDRIS sits, faces the camera. He laughs.

IDRIS:

Oh man! I thought it was a joke when they asked me to play Nelson. I thought my agent was taking the piss. I woke up from a night on the pull, like any other night and saw this text saying, 'Do you want to be Nelson Mandela?' I texted back saying, 'Surely Morgan Freeman is available'.

**INT STUDIO - ANYTIME**

MORGAN sits, faces the camera.

MORGAN:

I could have been available yes, but it was either play Nelson Mandela, again or have lap dances from girls young enough to be my granddaughters and get blind drunk with Bobby De Niro in Las Vegas. I think I made the right choice.

**INT. STUDIO - ANYTIME**

CHIWETEL sits, faces the camera.

THE INTERVIEWER (Cont'd):  
He's been snubbed by the Oscar committee and he's not  
nominated for the award.

CHIWETEL:  
He's not? Really?  
(excited)  
That's amazing.

THE INTERVIEWER:  
In a good way?

CHIWETEL:  
Oh no not for Idris at least. I'm a little shocked I've gotta  
be honest.

THE INTERVIEWER:  
More chance for you then?

CHIWETEL:  
Maybe... maybe.

**INT. STUDIO - ANYTIME**

LEO sits, faces the camera.

THE INTERVIEWER:  
So Leo there's been a few films regarding this subject like  
Wall Street and... Wall Street 2. What's makes this one better?

LEO:  
Well do you see Charlie Sheen anywhere?

A moment of silence goes by.

THE INTERVIEWER:  
Oh you're asking me?

LEO:  
Yes.

THE INTERVIEWER:  
Well...

LEO:  
No you don't because he's not good enough to be in this  
picture. It wasn't him who made Wall Street anyway. Wall  
Street made him.

THE INTERVIEWER:  
Who made it then in your opinion?

LEO:  
It was Michael Gekko Douglas that made Wall Street what it was like I made Titanic and James Cameron for that matter. I was the star of Titanic and I had to die because of that fat Kate Winslet's ass! She wouldn't move across so there was room for both of us on that bloody door. I asked them to do a re-write so I could live, but James knew best apparently. I mean I didn't understand it. We could have both survived the Titanic. I should have lived. So I helped James get the top two grossing films ever.

THE INTERVIEWER:  
I'm sorry Leo but you weren't in Avatar.

LEO:  
Well I was there in spirit wasn't I. You could feel my presence on that little planet with those blue people. I could have done much bigger things for James if only he'd have asked. The Terminator for instance.

THE INTERVIEWER:  
I'm sorry?

LEO:  
I could have been the terminator, a lot better than some overgrown baboon from Austria who couldn't speak good English... Christ he still can't.

THE INTERVIEWER:  
But you would have only been nine years old when The Terminator was released.

LEO:  
And that just shows how full of potential I was.

**INT. STUDIO - ANYTIME**

MATTHEW McCONAUGHY sits, faces the camera.

THE INTERVIEWER:  
Matthew thanks for sitting down with us.

MATTHEW:  
Thanks for having me.

THE INTERVIEWER:  
Wonderfully mesmerising performance in Dallas Buyers Club...

MATTHEW:  
(smiling)  
Thanks.

THE INTERVIEWER (Cont'd):  
Your body took quite a transformation for the role.

MATTHEW stops to smile.

MATTHEW:  
Well I developed anorexia so thanks for bringing that up.

THE INTERVIEWER:  
Sorry.

MATTHEW:  
(smiling)  
That's okay.

THE INTERVIEWER:  
You're known mainly for doing a lot of romantic comedies, but recently you've done more serious roles like The Lincoln Lawyer and Mud. What made you change what projects you were going to take on?

MATTHEW:  
Well I realised I was pissing off every male on the planet by sleeping with some of the hottest women in the world, and then there was Sarah Jessica Parker.

NEXT SHOT:

MATTHEW:  
I was getting slated by the critics and members of the audiences with a 'Y' chromosome so I thought stop. Let me actually act cos I can. A lot of people don't know that but I can act. So I'm doing great movies and guess what I can still do if I want?

THE INTERVIEWER:  
What's that?

MATTHEW raises his arms out with a smile.

MATTHEW:  
Take my shirt off!

He lowers his arms, waffles his shirt.

MATTHEW:  
It's hot in here actually.

**INT. STUDIO - ANYTIME**

LEO sits, faces the camera.

THE INTERVIEWER:  
The thing that's great about The Wolf of Wall Street other than you're in it Leo...

LEO:  
Well thanks. That's nice of you to say.

THE INTERVIEWER (Cont'd):  
Is that if you didn't know the actual story of what happened, you wouldn't know what's going to happen next.

LEO:  
Ah yes. The mark of good films is to entertain and to keep the audience at the edges of their seats. I mean there have been a lot of great twists in films haven't there?

THE INTERVIEWER:  
You want me to answer?

LEO:  
If you must but, it really doesn't matter to me. Let's see what springs to mind.

**SHAWSHANK REDEMPTION**

On a sunny day a boat lies on the sand. ANDY cleans the sails. He uses a sponge and water. Ellis walks across the sand. ANDY turns, sees him. ELLIS approaches carrying a briefcase. They smile at each other. ANDY grabs a gun from his back pocket, shoots ELLIS in the head. ELLIS falls dead to the ground.

ELLIS (MORGAN FREEMAN'S NARRATION):  
That was the last time I saw Andy Dufresne. He shot me dead and took the money from me he instructed me to find... what an asshole.

**INT. STUDIO - ANYTIME**

LEO sits, faces the camera.

LEO:  
Shawshank was a good one wasn't it? Erm...

THE INTERVIEWER:  
The Sixth Sense too.

LEO:  
Oh yes of course. Who knew Bruce Willis act?

THE INTERVIEWER:  
Yeah.

NEXT SHOT:

THE INTERVIEWER:  
So nominated for the Oscar is you, and Jonah.

LEO:  
(unenthusiastic)  
Oh yes, Jonah. Bless his... big cotton underpants. I think it was a pity nomination because of his weight. I mean they have to nominate at least one fat person don't they? To make them feel good and whatnot.

THE INTERVIEWER:  
That seems a little harsh.

LEO (Cont'd):  
(slightly angry)  
That's why he was nominated for that Baseball thing he did. He only looked good in that because he was next to Brad Pitt all the time. His best performance was in a film about a tree for God's sake.

THE INTERVIEWER:  
Did you see the Tree of Life?

LEO:  
Well of course not, it's about a tree! Who would want to see that?

THE INTERVIEWER:  
Well back to Jonah. He did lose a lot of weight and kept some of it off.

LEO:  
Let me tell you something. He never lost that weight. It was a trick of the camera. 21 Jump Street... the worst CGI I've ever seen. He was so obviously photo shopped in everything he did.  
No, Jonah weight loss, a massive con.

THE INTERVIEWER:  
I don't think...

LEO:  
CGI!! Computer... something, something. I'm sorry.

LEO rubs his hand on his head.

LEO:  
Let's talk about something better. Let's talk about me. I've gotten myself into good shape you know. I once did twenty push ups in one day. It's hard work let me tell you. I looked incredible.

THE INTERVIEWER:  
I've always thought you've looked the same.

LEO:  
Let's move on shall we? Time is of the essence here.

NEXT SHOT:

THE INTERVIEWER:  
How would you describe your acting style?

LEO:  
I would say that my acting style would be that of a fine wine.. it gets better with age.

He laughs.

LEO:  
You know, you've got to be humble when you're a giant star in this business, like me and I can humbly say I am the best ever.

THE INTERVIEWER:  
But you haven't won an Oscar yet.

LEO:  
Let's move on.

[NARRATIVE TEXT]

Can anyone else stand the bullshit that he lets out?

**INT. JONAH'S HOUSE - MID MORNING**

JONAH opens the door.

JONAH:  
Come on through.

A little puppy runs around behind JONAH. He barks.

JONAH:  
Don't mind the bitch. The dog I mean.

JONAH turns around. His mother SHARON walks from the kitchen towards him.

JONAH:  
Meet my mother Sharon.

She smiles at the camera.

SHARON:  
Hi.

JONAH:  
The most beautiful woman in the world.

SHARON:  
Aww. Isn't he sweet?

They start to dance, hand in hand. They move around in a circle.

JONAH:  
She says I'm her Patrick Schwayze to her Jennifer Grey without the horrible haircuts and, other stuff.

**EXT. JONAH'S HOUSE - LATER**

JONAH sits at the table in the back yard. A large chocolate milkshake sits in front of him.

JONAH:  
Oh I think I'll always live with my mother. She's my special lady... That didn't sound right did it?

He laughs.

JONAH:  
She's good to me, that's what I'm saying.

THE INTERVIEWER:  
How would you say things have changed since you've been nominated for the academy award?

JONAH:  
Well, I was nominated before. I'd say they haven't really. I err, still have no friends. Channing Tatum wouldn't even be my friend, the dick. I still struggle with my weight.

He takes a sip of his milkshake.

JONAH:

It's hard sometime you know. I just wanna be loved, is that too much to ask? On this film I got picked on.

**INT. STUDIO - MORNING**

The camera stands behind a door that reads 'KING LEO'S DRESSING ROOM. It moves inside the room. Leo stands by the mirror. He grooms his hair.

JONAH (VOICE OVER):

People like shitbag Leo and Matthew were horrible to me. They mocked me for my looks and my weight. It's not my fault, it's my genes. I can't change them. Leo was a bully, plain and simple bully. He's got so much power over people that it literally gave me nightmares. I'm scarred for life probably because of Leonardo Dicaprio. I thought I was literally going to shit my pants every time I saw him because he made me feel so bad about myself. Having those fake teeth didn't help. They made fun of them. So do you know what I did? I took a massive dump in his fucking trailer!! And he deserved it, he did! It felt so good doing that to him. I felt like 'Yeah!' Take that you arrogant scrawny bastard. Mr five times nominated for the academy award. Well he didn't win! Did he?!

**EXT. JONAH'S HOUSE - MID MORNING**

JONAH sits with tears in his eyes. He looks down at the ground.

JONAH:

(crying)

You know? I just want everybody to like me!

He looks up at the camera.

**INT. STUDIO - ANYTIME**

LEO sits, faces the camera.

THE INTERVIEWER:

There are so many questions I could ask you...

LEO:

There are, aren't there? Like, why is the sky blue? How can masturbating make you blind? And why have I been in Martin Scorsese's last eleven pictures? It's simple.

**INT. THE WOLF OF WALL STREET SET - AFTERNOON**

LEO sits in the director's chair. He looks into a monitor in front. He watches the playback of a scene that contains himself.

LEO (VOICE OVER):

Marty brings out the best in me. He's like the father I wished I had. To be such a superstar of film, you have to know film. Know what works, what doesn't. Know what angle is best to use. You need the write script, the right cast, the right director, the right crew and so much more.

MARTIN approaches LEO.

LEO (VOICE OVER):

If you have all of these things combined you can...

MARTIN:

Leo for the last time, get out of my chair!

LEO leaps out of the chair.

LEO:

Sorry I was, keeping it warm for you.

MARTIN:

I don't need you to keep it warm. It's my chair. I keep it warm. Now get outta here.

LEO:

Yes Mr Scorsese.

LEO walks away.

**INT. STUDIO - ANYTIME**

LEO sits, faces the camera.

LEO:

(smiling)

Marty and I always joke around on set.

NEXT SHOT:

THE INTERVIEWER:

Final predictions for the Academy Awards...

LEO:

Best supporting actor will be Michael Bender...

THE INTERVIEWER:  
Fassbender.

LEO:  
Best actor, me of course, finally. And best picture, The Wolf  
of Wall Street obviously.

He smiles.

LEO:  
I'm very much looking forward to it.

THE INTERVIEWER:  
And, what about the women's results?

LEO laughs.

LEO:  
Are you joking? I don't care about the women's? I'll be at the  
bar when they're announcing those.

[NARRATIVE TEXT]

As the day closes before tomorrow night's ceremony all  
that's on everybody's minds is 'I fucking hope that  
jackass Dicaprio doesn't win.' But all we can all hope  
for something and never get what we want. You can try  
with all you have and still fail. But remember kids that  
if you fail, it doesn't make you a loser because the real  
losers are ones that don't even try... God that was  
inspirational.

**INT. LEO'S HOTEL SUITE - EARLY EVENING**

LEO stands in front of the mirror in the bathroom. He wears a  
white shirt, black tie. He adjusts the tie.

LEO:  
Now remember Kate, just because you out staged me in  
Revolutionary Road it doesn't mean you can do it tonight.

KATE WINSLET walks over to the mirror. She wears a black  
dress, sparkling silver necklace. LEO puts his hands down.

KATE:  
I promise I won't Leo.

LEO:  
Good. You know, this is my night. You've had your glory and  
now it's time for mine.

KATE:  
Absolutely. It's past overdue for you to win the statue. Have you practiced your speech?

LEO:  
Yes I have actually.

KATE:  
Can I hear it?

LEO:  
Oh very well.

He turns towards her. She grabs his shoulders, turns him back.

KATE:  
No. In the mirror. Imagine you're looking at the audience.

LEO:  
Okay.

He takes a deep breath.

LEO:  
I'd like to thank the Academy for my award, enjoy your night.

KATE:  
That's it?

They turn towards to each other.

LEO:  
Yes. It's short and it's sweet, like me.

KATE:  
No, no, that won't do.

LEO:  
Why not?

KATE:  
Because you're not Joe Pesci. You can't be as swarve as him.  
You need to be passionate, but humble.

LEO:  
I am humble.

KATE laughs out loud.

KATE:  
Don't be absurd.

LEO:  
Okay how will you do it smarty pants?

KATE:  
How I always do it.

She turns towards the mirror.

KATE:  
Oh, oh, I... I can't believe this. This is... this is, so unexpected. I'm sorry I... didn't think I'd win this prestigious award... I'm so grateful. I'd like to thank my mother and father and everybody, but most of all, God.

She lets out a tear.

KATE:  
Thank you.

She wipes her eye with a smile, turns back towards LEO.

LEO:  
What the hell was that?

KATE:  
That is what you call passion my friend. Now you try.

He turns towards the mirror.

LEO:  
Ohh, I... I... I can't do this I feel like a bloody idiot.

He walks away from the mirror. He doesn't have any pants on.

LEO:  
And where is the maid with my pants?

#### **INT. THE ACADEMY AWARDS - EVENING**

All the stars have arrived. They sit at tables in the venue. People stand by the bar. The event workers and co-ordinators walk around to make sure everything is in place LEO stands with KATE towards the back of the room.

KATE:  
You look amazing darling.

LEO:  
I know.

They look around the room. IDRIS ELBA walks past, sees LEO.

IDRIS:  
Leo! Leo!

LEO and KATE see him.

LEO:  
Idris good to see you my man!

IDRIS:  
We'll get drink later!

LEO:  
Of course!

IDRIS walks away.

KATE:  
Is he sitting near us?

LEO:  
I think he's sitting with the fuck sticks in the T.V section.

KATE:  
Shame.

LEO:  
(mumbling to himself)  
This is your time, your time. Remember... you're the king of the world.

KATE:  
Did you say something?

LEO:  
No I did not?

KATE:  
Oh look, Christopher Waltz.

KATE walks away.

LEO:  
Kate. Kate! You wasn't supposed to leave me!

**INT. THE ACADEMY AWARDS - EVENING**

Everybody sits in their seats. An actress walks on stage, speaks into the microphone.

ACTRESS:  
Now for best supporting actor.

NEXT SHOT:

ACTRESS:  
And the winner is..

She opens the envelope, reads the name.

ACTRESS:  
Jonah Hill for The Wolf of Wall Street.

Everybody claps. LEO sits at the table next to KATE. He looks really surprised.

LEO:  
Did I just hear that right?

JONAH sits on the same table across from him.

JONAH:  
Oh my god! Oh my god!

JONAH stands up in excitement. He runs over to the stage. He kisses the actress on the cheek. He takes the statue from her. He speaks into the microphone.

JONAH:  
Oh my god this is unbelievable. How did I get this, it's beautiful! This is amazing. I never thought I'd win, but I'm glad I did. Thank you!

He raises his statue, kisses it. He walks off the stage. Leo pretends to clap in happiness for him.

**INT. THE ACADEMY AWARDS - LATER**

An actor walks on stage, speaks into the microphone.

ACTOR:  
Now the Academy Award for best actor.

LEO smirks.

NEXT SHOT:

ACTOR:  
And the award goes to...

He opens the envelope, reads the name.

ACTOR:  
Chiwetel Ejiofor.

LEO:  
What?!

The audience claps. LEO looks at KATE in anger.

LEO:  
I can't believe it.

KATE:  
Oh...

He puts his head on her chest. She puts her hand on the back of it.

KATE:  
There, there.

**INT. THE ACADEMY AWARDS - EVENING**

An actress stands on stage in front of the microphone. She reads the card from the envelope.

ACTRESS:  
And the Academy Award for best picture goes to... The...

LEO begins to stand.

ACTRESS:  
...American Hustle. Oh sorry, American Hustle.

The audience claps and cheers. LEO stands in frustration. He holds his hands behind his head.

LEO:  
This is an outrage!

He frantically walks around his table.

LEO:  
It's a fix! I'm calling a fix!

He walks to the next table.

LEO:  
Fix! Who did they sleep with hu?!

JACK NICHOLSON turns around from his seat.

JACK:  
Leo, would you mind shutting your pie hole?

LEO:  
Mind your business Jack. You wasn't even nominated.

JACK:  
What?!

LEO brushes his hair back.

LEO:  
Sorry Jack.

JACK:  
Best your ass you're sorry.

LEO walks back to his table. He leans towards KATE.

LEO:  
That's it. For my next picture I'm being a slave. I'll make a bloody good one too. Come on, we're getting out of here.

KATE:  
Don't be ridiculous I'm staying here.

LEO:  
Come on Kate.

KATE:  
No.

LEO stands back.

LEO:  
What happened to I'll never let go?

KATE:  
That was a fucking movie you moron.

LEO turns walks away.

BLACK SCREEN

[NARRATIVE TEXT]

After missing out on yet another Academy Award, Leonardo gained sixty pounds and starred in the picture Stuck in a hole. It received six Razzies including worst director, actor and screenplay for Leo... ha ha ha. It proves once again what people should know... Don't be an asshole.

FADE OUT



