

THE MAN THAT KILLED BAMBI

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FADE IN:

INT. POLICE STATION - DAY

It's crowded. Investigators run out and forth. Buglers, assassins, ruffians, prostitutes, travesties, priest and of course policemen mix each other in an exotic circus.

Opening passage between them all a DETECTIVE (40) arrives. Attached with him FELIX PREVOSKY, (30), unshaved and bad fashioned a handcuffed guy.

The detective moves toward a police attendant at the counter pulling Mike forward.

POLICE ATTENDANT

What's up?

DETECTIVE

He shot someone.

MIKE

Yeah, killed BAMBI.

POLICE ATTENDANT

Bambi?!

MIKE

He deserves it! I'm not guilt!

POLICE ATTENDANT

(whispering to the detective)
Bambi?! He killed a fag?

DETECTIVE

No...

MIKE

(interrupting)
I said, I killed Bambi...the
Disney little queer!

INT. OLD FACTORY - DAY

It is big abandoned building. Pigeons fly through the rafters in the roof.

At the corner two guys sit on the floor. A cut piece of mirror lies in the middle of them. On it are little bags of cocaine and a few lines laid out.

MIKE, (30), a slim guy sniffs some. Beside him Felix, that just watches.

MIKE

As I said I want to kill Bambi!
I dream about it all day. It's
obsessing my life...

FELIX

To kill is a bad thing
Mike...Why this psychotic wish,
man?

MIKE

Why? Because he deserves it,
that's why.

FELIX

Why Bambi? What did that poor
unprotected deer ever do to you,
Mike?

MIKE

(sniffing more cocaine)
I'll say why...That son of
bitch...

FELIX

First of all, I want to know how
will you're gonna kill him...
cause he's just a little
animated deer, man!

Mike gets up as Felix remains seated.

MIKE

First, I'll wear pizza delivery
cloths. A disguise.

Mike mimics showing how he will do it so Felix understands
what he is trying to say.

MIKE (CONT.)

I'll go to WDS...

FELIX

WDS?! What the fuck is that?

MIKE

WALT DISNEY STUDIOS!
(drawing a 9.mm from behind his
trousers)
One more interruption...

FELIX

Okay, okay move on...

MIKE

(mimicking)
I arrive at the WDS main gate
and say "Pizza to Animation
Negatives Archive"...Then he
will say "Animation Negatives
Archive?!" And I'll replay him,
but before I got a piece paper

in my pocket and reading
it... "Yes to MR. PATOCHE"...

Felix makes a signal, the same the Volleyball trainees use to
take time interrupting the match.

MIKE

What now, Felix?!

FELIX

Sorry, Mike, but who is this Mr.
Patoche?

MIKE

Look at me, Felix... Every studio
has an Indian guy working
there... So, can I continue?

FELIX

`Course, go ahead...

Mike takes a breath and continues moving around mimicking as
if he was in the WDS - Walt Disney Studios.

MIKE

So... "May I get in, Sir?" and he
will call to confirm... "Hello,
Animation Negatives Archive?
Look someone asked pizza?..."
Huh... yes, and there is any Mr.
Patoche there? No?!"

FELIX

Oh, fuck! Oaky, okay
sorry... Shhhh!

MIKE

(continuing mimicking)
"Oh, Mr. SURESH... and I
immediately say "Yes, that's
this one, Mr. Suresh..." The
guard hangs up and opens up the
beam and I get in.

FELIX

(enthusiastically)
YES!

MIKE

I will walk to the Animation
Negatives Archive.
(mimicking)
I open the first door and get
in... A guy appears!

FELIX

Fuck!

MIKE

I waves to him and he waves
back...I continue...A corridor
intersection!...Fuck!

FELIX

Fuck I say too!

MIKE

Then I say..."I have to move in
front? Right or left?" Shit...

Felix sings to Mike...

MIKE

What?

FELIX

(anxious)
Mike, can I say what corridor
you have to take?

Felix gets up and joins Mike.

FELIX

Look, you are here right?

MIKE

That's right...

FELIX

(mimicking also)
So, you look at this side, the
right one, right? So...you look
to the other side, the left
one...Then at last you look at
the front...

MIKE

What do you mean?!

FELIX

Shhh...Can I continue?

MIKE

Okay, okay go ahead...

FELIX

How many kinds of pizza do they
have?

MIKE

(thinking) Hmm...Three...

FELIX

If an Indian guy will ask for a
pizza what kind will he choose?

MIKE

Hmmm...Some with curry...

FELIX

(hugging Mike)
That's right, Mike!

MIKE

So, where did want to go with
this?

FELIX

(seeming to be the most clever
guy in the world)
So the pizza you will carry out
has to have curry...

MIKE

C'mon, Felix...

FELIX

Wait, wait...it's simple just
choose which side you have to
take...

MIKE

How do I choose it?

FELIX

(continuing to mimic)
You open the pizza cover and see
carefully what sides the pieces
with curry flavor are pointing
and you go there. That will be
the correct corridor that you
have to take.

MIKE

Yeah, sometime you are a clever
guy, Felix.

FELIX

Thanks, I know that.

Mike moves and sniffs more cocaine.

FELIX

What will happen when you find
the right place, Mike?

MIKE

(mimicking)
Then I move trough the lot of
cartridges with negatives...I'll
check one by one...Yes that's
it! I pick up Bambi negative and
open it...

(emotional)
I'll...I...

FELIX

(worried)
What happens, Mike?

Mike starts to cry...

FELIX

Hey, Mike, what happen? Why are crying?

MIKE

(sobbing)
I'll say..."You mother fucker,
you made me a crap drugged man,
you son of bitch! You lost your
mother just like me... Yeah they
shot her asshole! Oh god!

FELIX

What are talking about Mike?

MIKE

(drawing the .9mm)
I'll kill that mother fucker! I
I'll kill him!
(continuing to cry)
Fuck! Fuck!

Mike moves around crying. His emotional state is bad!

FELIX

(afraid)
Fuck man, what happen with you,
huh? Are you crazy?

MIKE

(approaching and point the gun
on Felix head)
Fuck, Fuck!

FELIX

(frightened)
Stop this, man! Stop this!

MIKE

(walking around Felix)
I'll kill that little bastard...
(to Felix)
Look, you... Are you thinking
I'm like him? Huh?!

FELIX

Me? No, no Man!

MIKE

(crying)
 You are thinking that... Felix!
 I swear I'm not like Bambi! I'M
 NOT BAMBI!

FELIX

(trying to calm Mike)
 But why are you saying this,
 Mike? You're Mike Holyfield, not
 Bambi...

MIKE

No...No...They think I'm
 Bambi...I didn't shoot her or
 start the fire in our home! I
 swear! It was an accident...I
 hear my mother asked for help
 and I didn't lift a hoof or
 anything to help her.
 (stops crying and holds Felix by
 the shoulder)
 Listen, Thumper!

FELIX

What?! My name isn't Thumper.
 It's Felix man. C'mon snap out
 of it.

MIKE

Shhhh. Listen Thumper...Someone
 is coming!

They turn slowly to the factory main entrance.

An intense light shining through an open door makes them link
 together.

Something distorted moves toward them!

MIKE

Thumper! It's him!

FELIX

Who?!

MIKE

BAMBI! He is a fake!

POV of Mike shows a little deer moving toward them.

MIKE

You see him, Thumper?

FELIX

(irritated)
 Stop calling me Thumper! Stop

it!

MIKE

Yes it's him!

FELIX

No...It's not Bambi, Mike!

MIKE

(moving against whatever it is
pointing his .9mm)
Yes! It's him, Thumper. Finally
I will kill that mother fucker!

FELIX

It is not Bambi...Stop! Fuck you
man!

Felix moves through Mike trying to stop him...

FELIX

Are you crazy? Stops this shit!

MIKE

(pointing the gun at Felix head)
Are you trying to be killed too,
Thumper, huh?

FELIX

Fuck you!

Mike moves forward and...

BAM!

MIKE

Die, you mother fucker I'm not
like you!!! Die!

BAM! BAM! BAM! BAM!

Whatever it is falls heavy on the floor.

Mike falls in his knees with a strange smile on his face.

MIKE

Yes, yes! I finally kill that
imposter, Thumper! I'm free!
FREE!

Felix moves on...

FELIX

Son of bitch! You killed...You
killed...

MIKE (OS)

A charlatan!!!!

FELIX

(approaching the body)
No, you nut. You killed Phil!!!
You killed my brother Phil!
Fuck, you man! You're a crazy
fuck!

The body of PHIL, a teen, lies dead on the floor.
Felix draws a .38, approaches Mike...

FELIX

(desperately)
Your idiot, bastard! You killed
my dear brother!!

Mike stay in his knees, laughing like a crazy man.

FELIX (CONT.)

(pointing at Mike head)
Dies you mother fucker, die!

BAM! BAM! BAM!

Mike falls heavy.

His head HITS the floor like Ping-Pong ball!

Felix runs away, desperately from the factory...

Sirens WAIL around the old factory!

MIKE

(gasping for air)
Thumper...
(coughing)
You killed the true Bambi!

Mike's head makes a last move.

Mike finally dies.

FADE OUT

