

PUSS LOVE

by

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INT. HOLLYWOOD MOVIE SET - DAY

"CRAVEN CASHMERE" is embroidered on the back of a movie set chair. A GOOD LOOKING YOUNG MAN sits in the chair while sipping a latte with his legs crossed.

The set is very busy with CAMERAMEN, STAGE HANDS, PRODUCTION ASSISTANTS, ACTERS, GRIPS.

A PIZZA GIRL shows up delivering a pizza. She is young and dressed in pizza delivery clothes. She is pretty except for the nerdy glasses and her horrible complexion. Her entire face is dotted with pimples.

The Pizza Girl is holding a boxed pizza. She ask a PRODUCTION PERSON for directions. The Production Person points towards CRAVEN. The good looking man with his legs crossed.

The Pizza Girl nods and walks towards Craven sitting in his chair.

PIZZA GIRL

Mr. Cashmere. Oh my God! I am a huge fan. I have your pizza?

Craven looks at his watch.

CRAVEN

Your late.

PIZZA GIRL

I got here as fast as I could.

Craven looks at her and remarks on her bad complexion.

CRAVEN

Where's the pizza? In the box or on your face?

The Pizza Girl looks down.

PIZZA GIRL

Here. You can have it for free.

She sets down the pizza and leaves crying.

Craven watches her leave and laughs. He grabs the pizza box and opens it.

CRAVEN

Hey, I said extra pepperoni.

He throws the pizza on the floor. A PRODUCTION ASSISTANT immediately cleans up the mess.

PEOPLE are scrambling to get the set ready for the next shoot. The DIRECTOR picks up his bull horn.

DIRECTOR

All ready on set. Let's shoot.

Everyone takes position. There is a silence. The Director picks up his bull horn again.

DIRECTOR

Craven, that means you too.

Craven reluctantly uncrosses his legs and lets out a sigh. He stands up and hands over his latte to a YOUNG WOMAN.

CRAVEN

This latte taste awful.

Craven walks to the center of the room where there is a bedroom scene set up. An attractive ACTRESS lays on the bed.

Craven takes position behind the closed door.

DIRECTOR

Action!

The actress lays on the bed. There is a knock at the door and in walks Craven. He has a huge pimple on his chin. He begins to act his scene.

CRAVEN

I knew I would find you here.

ACTRESS

What do you want?

CRAVEN

You know what I want. I want...

DIRECTOR

(interrupting)

Cut! Cut!

Everyone stops. The Director points at Craven.

DIRECTOR

What is that?

CRAVEN

What is what?

DIRECTOR

That thing on your face.

Craven reaches up and touches his face.

CRAVEN

What?

DIRECTOR

You have a huge something on your chin.

Craven feels his chin and touches his pimple.

CRAVEN

Oh my God! I have some sort of blemish.

DIRECTOR

Go to make up and get that taken care of.

INT. MAKE UP ROOM - DAY

Craven is getting worked on by the MAKE UP LADY. She is brushing his face and dabbing on chemicals.

MAKE UP LADY

I better get this one too.

CRAVEN

What? There's another one? How can this be? I never get acme. Ever!

MAKE UP LADY

Actually, you have a few little ones that look like they are ready to pop out.

CRAVEN

What are you talking about?

Craven grabs a mirror and scientifically studies it.

CRAVEN

What is going on here? Put more make up on me. More I say.

She applies more make up.

INT. HOLLYWOOD MOVIE SET - DAY

Everyone on set is ready. The actress lays on the bed.

DIRECTOR

Action!

The bedroom door knocks and in walks Craven heavily made up with a large pimple on his chin, between his eyes, on his cheek, and over his forehead. He begins to act.

CRAVEN

I knew I would find you here.

ACTRESS

What do you want?

CRAVEN

You know what...

DIRECTOR
(interrupting)
Cut! Cut!

Everyone stops.

CRAVEN
What's wrong? I thought that sounded
good.

DIRECTOR
What's with your face? I told you to get
rid of those things not make more.

CRAVEN
I don't know what's going on? I'm just
breaking out. I can still play the part.

DIRECTOR
Well break out on someone else's watch.
I have a film to make and I can't have my
leading man looking like you do.

CRAVEN
What am I suppose to do?

DIRECTOR
Fix the problem! Okay everyone, that's a
rap for today. See you all here bright
and early tomorrow for another exciting
day of show bizz.

Everyone is cleaning up. The Director approaches Craven.

DIRECTOR
Fix the problem.

The Director leaves.

INT. BATHROOM - DAY

Craven is in front of sink full of soapy water and washing
his face. He looks in the mirror. His face is getting
worse. He has pimples all over.

He looks at his watch.

CRAVEN

Great. Six O'clock already.

He opens the medicine cabinet and searches it. He stumble across some band aids. He opens up the container and removes a band aid. He unwraps a band aid and puts in on his forehead covering up the huge zit.

INT. RESTAURANT - NIGHT

Craven is sitting with his BEAUTIFUL DATE in a nice restaurant. Craven's face is covered in band aids.

The WAITER approaches.

WAITER

Masseur, What will you have this evening?

CRAVEN

I will have the halibut, just for the hell of it. And the lady will have the catch of the day, obviously.

WAITER

Very good sir.

Waiter walks away.

Craven smiles at his date. He has band aids all over his face.

DATE

So what happened to your face?

CRAVEN

Well, I'm not sure if you are aware or not, but I do all my own stunts...and there was this scene where I bob for apples in a tank of piranhas and this is

(MORE)

CRAVEN (CONT'D)

what happened.

DATE

Oh my. Why do you use real piranhas?

CRAVEN

It helps us get into character. It's the little stuff like that which makes for great acting.

DATE

I bet. What's that big thing between your eyes?

CRAVEN

It's my nose.

DATE

There's something on your nose.

She squints real hard looking at his nose.

DATE

Oh my God! You have a huge pimple on your nose. Gross.

Craven reaches for his nose.

DATE

I don't think I can eat and look at that.

She pushes her chair back and stands.

DATE

We'll have to go out another time.

CRAVEN

Wait!

Craven pulls out a band aid and covers his nose pimple.

DATE

I knew I should have gone out with
Leonardo instead.

She walks away.

EXT. LARGE HOUSE - NIGHT

Craven is frantically knocking on the door to a home.

The door opens and an OLD MAN sticks his head out, he is DR.
SMITH.

DR. SMITH

What is going on out here? It nearly mid
night.

CRAVEN

Sorry to bother you Doctor, but it's an
emergency.

DR. SMITH

Craven Cashmere, is that you?

CRAVEN

Yes.

DR. SMITH

Well come on in boy.

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Craven sits in a chair with his bandaged face sipping tea.
His pimples are getting worse.

DR. SMITH

Well, I have seen this condition before.
It's very rare. You see, what you are
experiencing is a massive bombardment of
hormones that should have been released
years ago over a period time. Instead
you are being hit by them now, all at

(MORE)

DR. SMITH (CONT'D)

once. So instead of having one pimple when you were thirteen, and another when you were fifteen, you are having them all now, all at once. It's really quite amazing.

CRAVEN

It's not amazing. It sucks! Do you understand? It sucks! And I want you to fix it now.

DR. SMITH

Well, it's not that simple. We have to run test. Take samples. Monitor your diet. Prescribe medication.

CRAVEN

I don't have time for all that. I need my face fixed by tomorrow.

DR. SMITH

Well, that's just not possible.

Craven stands up.

CRAVEN

I'm wasting my time with you. Thanks for nothing.

He leaves.

INT. GROCERY STORE - NIGHT

Craven is pushing a cart. His pimple condition has gotten worst. The band aids can't hide all of the big red zits.

He comes to the egg section. He grabs a dozen.

He is in the health care section. He grabs all the pimple medicine he can.

He grabs more band aids.

INT. CRAVEN'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Craven is in his house trying all sorts of acme remedies.

He is boiling water and he sticks his head in the steam.

He cracks an egg and cracks it in a bowl. He takes the egg yolk and rubs it on his face.

He takes a tube of tooth paste and rubs it on his face.

He has shaving cream on his face, he takes the razor and attempts to shave the pimples. Blood falls from his face and he drops the razor.

He sits crying with his face in his hands. The ALARM goes off. He looks up. It is 7:00 O'clock in the morning.

He gets up and stumbles to put his shoes on. His face is looking really bad. It is all swollen up and looks like it is about to explode.

INT. HOLLYWOOD MOVIE SET - NIGHT

EVERYONE is busy working on the set. The bedroom scene is about to take place and the actress lays on the bed.

DIRECTOR

Action!

Nothing. The actress lays on the bed waiting for Craven to enter.

DIRECTOR

I said action!

Slowly the bedroom door opens and in walks Craven. He looks like a monster.

ACTRESS

Oh my God! What is that?

DIRECTOR

Cut! This is suppose to be a romantic drama, not a horror movie.

CRAVEN

I'm sorry about how I look. There is nothing I can do about it.

DIRECTOR

Too bad. Your fired.

CRAVEN

What? You can't fire me. I'm Craven Cashmere.

DIRECTOR

There are three rules in Hollywood. Don't get old. Don't get fat. And definitely don't get ugly. I'm sorry, but your name is nothing without your face.

CRAVEN

So that's it? I'm out just like that. Just because of a few pimples. I can't believe this. This is my life.

DIRECTOR

Hey kid, nothing last forever. You had your shot in the sun. Now time for someone else.

The Director looks at his sheet and summons a Production Assistant.

DIRECTOR

(to Production Assistant)

Go ahead and give Leonardo a call. He would be perfect for this part.

Craven turns and storms out. Kicking over a table of coffee on his way out.

INT. CRAVEN'S HOUSE - DAY

Craven pulls open a drawer and there is a GUN. He grabs it.

He loads it with bullets.

He puts the gun in his mouth.

A beat.

He starts to shake. A bead of sweat falls from his brow.

CRAVEN'S VOICE

What am I doing? I'm Craven Cashmere.
I'm a legend. I am an icon. I can't
just shoot myself in my house. No. If I
go out it has to be special. Something
that makes a statement.

He pulls the gun out of his mouth and sets it down.

He looks at the picture on his wall. It is of HALF DOME in
YOSEMITE PARK. It's a huge cliff.

EXT. RIVER - DAY

A FATHER and YOUNG BOY are fishing in the river below the
huge HALF DOME. A bird flies over and poops.

BOY

Papa, that bird almost pooped on you.

FATHER

Well I wish he would have.

BOY

Papa, you want to get pooped on. That's
funny.

FATHER

Well, it might be funny. But it's also
good luck to be dropped on by a bird. I
mean how often does that happen.

(MORE)

FATHER (CONT'D)

It's not going to kill you like lightning. It might sting your eye or fowl up your appetite, but to get pooped on by a bird is good luck. The bigger the poo, the better the luck. And we need some luck if we're going to catch any fish. I haven't had a bite all day.

BOY

Me neither Papa. I hope I get pooped on by a giant bird.

FATHER

Me too. Like a flying ostrich or something.

Father cast out his line.

EXT. HALF DOME - DAY

Craven is climbing up the side of the steep cliff. He looks up. He still has a way to go. He continues to climb and kicks off a rock.

The rock falls through space a thousand feet and smashes into pieces.

Craven keeps climbing until he reaches the peak. He is dirty and sweaty. He falls to his face and lies there for a moment.

He picks himself up and begins to walk to the edge.

CRAVEN'S VOICE

One small step for Craven Cashmere will equal one giant end to my legacy.

Craven approaches the cliff edge and there is a girl standing there. She turns and looks at him. It is the Pizza Girl.

CRAVEN

Hey. I know you. What are you doing here?

The Pizza Girl looks at him with teary eyes. Her face is full of hideous pimples.

CRAVEN

Your going to jump aren't you?

PIZZA GIRL

Yes I am.

CRAVEN

Why?

PIZZA GIRL

Because I'm ugly.

Craven looks at her. He reaches out and touches her.

CRAVEN

No your not. Your beautiful. Your eyes, your hair. Your skin. There's nothing wrong with you.

PIZZA GIRL

Do I know you?

CRAVEN

Not yet.

Craven grabs her and looks her straight in the eye.

They bring their pimple heads together and start to kiss.

As they kiss their pimples start to pop.

White puss falls from their faces and onto the ground creating a pool of pimple juice.

They continue to kiss and as they do their pimples pop and their faces start to clear up.

Craven looks at the Pizza Girl her pimples are gone and she

is beautiful.

The Pizza Girl looks at Craven and his pimples are gone too.

PIZZA GIRL

I thought I recognized you.

CRAVEN

No one will ever recognize me again. I'm
a changed man.

PIZZA GIRL

Do you want to go get some pizza?

CRAVEN

I would love to.

They walk away together.

The big puddle of white pimple puss starts to slide like
slippery molasses off the edge of the cliff. It falls
through space like giant bird poop.

EXT. RIVER - DAY

The Father and Boy are fishing in their boat.

SPLAT.

THE END

