

THE CASTLE BUILDER

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Inspired by

DEATH TRAP

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**INT. BATHROOM - MORNING**

Beautiful, exquisite.

Different styles of urinal products are on the sink counter.

Stanley stands next to his sink.

STANLEY DROPPINGS, 20's, is a Caucasian eccentric businessman who is obsessed with being number one and narcissistic and demands respect, admiration and total loyalty.

STANLEY

Is your pooper in need of a fresh scent? Hi, I am Stanley Droppings to share some of my newest urinal products with you in 60 seconds!

He picks up the splash hog urinal.

STANLEY (CONT'D)

Lets be honest, men do not always aim well, even sober, and that's okay because with this splashy hog it eliminates backsplash. So whiz like a sprinkler, you're bound to hit this splashy and get a fresh scent every time!

Stanley puts the splash hog down on his sink.

He picks up the urinal screen that looks like a fan.

STANLEY (CONT'D)

I know you are going to like this, this urinal screen kills odors up to 1200 hundred flushes. 1200 flushes you say! You heard me right 1200 hundred flushes! You know what? I cannot even count to 1200! Just look at how pretty this is, and I make it in cherry. Now your bathroom can smell like you been in a cherry orchard all day!

Stanley puts the urinal screen down on his sink.

He picks up the Ekcoscreen urinal.

STANLEY (CONT'D)

Stanley, I need more than one urinal screen and it becomes expensive to buy only one over time, well, I listened and did not droppings the ball on this one. When you order this, you will get twelve in a case, what! That's right not ten, not eleven, but twelve! This sets a high standard for urinals, and it provides a high level of protection to protect your floor, reduce odor and prevent the spread of bacteria throughout your bathroom.

Stanley sits on his toilet.

STANLEY (CONT'D)

It is unfortunate, and we wish they did not visit, but it would not be a family affair if smelly relatives did not come over, but with this Eckoscreen their smell can be gone for 60 or more days. OMG. Stanley, I have to sit down! You go and sit down I had to!

Stanley walks over to his sink.

He puts the Eckoscreen down on his sink.

Stanley picks up the wave urinal.

STANLEY (CONT'D)

Oh, this is my favorite. The wave urinal, why is this my favorite you ask? This urinal traps debris. That's right! If grandpa drops his dentures in your toilet, all you have to do is rinse them off in your sink and give them back to him! And that's not all, If you order this, I will give you a sixty count! OMG I am seeing urinal cakes, a sixty count you say, yes I say! And I make it in mint which gives you ten times more fragrance for 30 days! Yes, folks. Fresher days are coming if you call right now 1-800-4U-Smell.

(MORE)

STANLEY (CONT'D)  
 Operators are standing by to take your orders, so do not wait, after one whiff of my products you will think I droppings a bomb in your bathroom! So call right now 1-800-4U-Smell, that's 1-800-4U-Smell, and remember I always have a cake waiting for you!

**INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT**

Elegant. Relaxing.

Stanley sits in his chair in front of his T.V.

He turns his T.V. off.

ANGELA, 20's, a Caucasian female, pampered, devilish, someone who will lie to your face walks over.

ANGELA  
 I wish you would not play your commercials; it depresses you.

Stanley gets up.

He flops on his bed kicking and screaming.

STANLEY  
 Its not fair, its not fair, its not fair!

ANGELA  
 Grown men do not have tantrums.

STANLEY  
 Who says grown men cannot have tantrums?!

Stanley sits up on his bed.

STANLEY (CONT'D)  
 Its just not fair.

ANGELA  
 Your business may not be in trouble if your business partner were to leave. Your customers know you make the best products.

STANLEY  
 I do think my business is in trouble.

(MORE)

STANLEY (CONT'D)

Oh Angela our kingdom, our sanctuary is under fire. I am certain my business partner is working on a new product without me.

ANGELA

He may not be working on anything, he may want to leave and explore other options.

STANLEY

I will not let him create the next best selling item without me. I built this business, and with sheer determination I have kept it going.

ANGELA

I know you have.

STANLEY

And with every swirl of energy I have I will be the urinal king!

ANGELA

I believe in you. Your blueberry cake urinal was a huge success.

STANLEY

The people in this town are ordinary, all they do is watch sports, drink, hang out with friends and talk about Millie's apple pie display. Nobody talks about me.

ANGELA

I think it is easier to have a conversation about pie than it is cake urinals.

STANLEY

Where would the people of this town be if it was not for me and what I do.

ANGELA

They would be in the bathroom after eating Millie's apple pie.

STANLEY

Yes, but with a fresh scent. My blueberry cake urinal was the first time I won the cakey award.

Stanley walks over to his dresser.

He picks up a statute shaped like a cake urinal.

STANLEY (CONT'D)

This is my most prized possession.

(Whiney)

And I want another one!

ANGELA

And you will someday. Nobody believes your business is in the toilet. Nobody.

STANLEY

Oh, yeah, let me share with you what the Wall Street Urinal said about my new scent the lemon meringue.

Stanley goes to his lap top computer on his desk.

He sits down.

Stanley begins to hit a combination of keys.

STANLEY (CONT'D)

Here it is. Stanley Droppings new urinal cake the lemon meringue, which appeared on shelves today in retail stores is anything but a breath of fresh air. After smelling this, you will think you stepped out of an out house, so folks, save your money unless you want to add to the pollution in the air, your own smell is better than this.

ANGELA

Well, it was not a great review, but certainly not the worst review ever printed.

STANLEY

It was horrible, do you know how my business started?

ANGELA

How?

STANLEY

Grandma.

ANGELA

Grandma?

STANLEY

Oh, she was a stinker.

BEGIN FLASHBACK

**INT. HALLWAY - NIGHT**

STANLEY, 10, walks down the hallway.

GRANDMA, 70, Caucasian, happy go lucky,

She smiles with a newspaper under her arm.

Grandma passes Stanley.

STANLEY (O.S.)

It was awful I tell you, my eyes  
began to water like a levy that had  
broken on a dam.

Stanley walks and looks around.

He is sniffing for the smell.

STANLEY (CONT'D)

I continued to walk and  
investigate. I had not smelled  
anything that bad since mom's  
meatloaf surprise. I knew I had  
found the smell when the  
unthinkable happened.

DAD, 30, nerdy, falls backwards onto the floor in the  
hallway.

STANLEY (O.S.) (CONT'D)

I rushed to my dad, and as I stood  
there helpless. I thought I was  
going to have to perform CPR before  
I called out.

Stanley talks as if the hills are alive from the Sound of  
Music.

STANLEY (CONT'D)

Pa, oh, pa. I am here, your son, to  
bring you back to good health.

**INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT**

Small, modern.

Stanley and his dad sit at their kitchen table.

There words are not heard.

Frustration is shown between them both.

STANLEY (O.S.)

When my dad was able to get up and walk again, we went to our kitchen to see what could be done about the smell that had over come us, we talked about it throughout the night, and than it happened.

**INT. BATHROOM - MORNING**

Stanley and his dad stand next to their toilet.

Dad holds a urinal cake.

Both dad and Stanley smile.

STANLEY (O.S.)

We discovered how every bathroom could have a fresh scent.

His dad puts the urinal cake in his toilet bowl.

Stanley and his dad breath the fresh air.

STANLEY (O.S.) (CONT'D)

And this is how the birth of the urinal cake began.

FLASHBACK ENDS

**INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT**

Stanley and Angela sit on their bed.

STANLEY

I might be washed up. My last urinal cake the orange blossom barely made a profit! I guess it is true, you cannot have your cake and eat it to.



ANGELA

Do not say stuff like that.

STANLEY

Its true. I can no longer cut it in the bathroom. My new advertising even failed for the lemon meringue.

ANGELA

I do not remember hearing an ad.

STANLEY

One radio station played it and than they pulled it right after that.

ANGELA

What was it?

STANLEY

After one whiff of this fresh lemon, you will think you are at a birthday potty, and you know what?

ANGELA

What?

STANLEY

Nobody wanted to celebrate the occasion. I believe my problems might have started when I held that lecture on understanding the basics of cake urinals. I am going to text him.

ANGELA

Text him, who?

STANLEY

My business partner. I am going to deal with my problem.

ANGELA

What do you have in mind?

Stanley walks over to his dresser.

He opens his draw.

Stanley pulls out his gun.

STANLEY

I am going to find out what he is working on and than kill him.

(MORE)

STANLEY (CONT'D)  
Without my guidance and inspiration  
he would be cake less.

Stanley puts his gun down on his dresser.

He pulls out his cell phone.

Stanley begins to text.

STANLEY (CONT'D)  
My throne will not fall to an  
amateur.

ANGELA  
Everything will be fine, you have  
gotten through tougher times than  
this.

STANLEY  
You're right. I have.

BEGIN FLASHBACK

**INT. BEDROOM - AFTERNOON**

Angela and MISTER SHINY lay in bed.

MR. SHINY, 20's, British, confident, lively, and happy with  
who he is has the tendency to view his own intellectual and  
social abilities above others.

MR. SHINY  
Lets do this again tomorrow.

ANGELA  
Stanley has a meeting at this time.

MISTER SHINY  
Perfect.

Mister Shiny sits up in bed.

MISTER SHINY (CONT'D)  
OMG.

ANGELA  
What is it?

MISTER SHINY  
Has the cat been watching us the  
whole time? What am I worried  
about, its just a furry animal.

ANGELA  
Exactly, who is tinkles the cat  
going to tell?

Mister Shiny gets up.

He grabs his shirt.

ANGELA (CONT'D)  
What are you planning when you  
leave here?

MISTER SHINY  
I feel like getting a bacon  
cheeseburger, but I have to get  
back to my own work. Just think.  
Someday you can be part of a  
successful business.

ANGELA  
I look forward to it. I know  
Stanley tries to be successful with  
his own business, but there is only  
so much you can do with bathroom  
products.

Stanley walks in.

STANLEY  
Angela!

ANGELA  
Stanley your home!

STANLEY  
I forgot my new toilet scrubber for  
my meeting!

Mister Shiny grabs his pants and shoes.

He runs out of the room.

STANLEY (CONT'D)  
Angela how could you?!

FLASHBACK ENDS

**INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT**

Lavish, bar, fire place, patio doors.

Angela and Stanley enter.

Stanley carries his gun.

They both walk over to their bar.

Stanley sets his gun down.

He gets a text and pulls his phone out of his pocket.

Stanley looks at his phone.

STANLEY

He is coming over.

He puts his phone back in his pocket.

ANGELA

I know you are going to be a splash again.

STANLEY

When my dad died, I could have done this business alone, but my dad always believed two heads in the bathroom were better than one. I have to trust you.

ANGELA

Trust me?

STANLEY

I am going to kill my business partner tonight.

ANGELA

Now, everything's going to be all right provided you take reasonable precautions.

STANLEY

Death is a reasonable precaution, everybody knows there going to die, they just do not know when or how.

ANGELA

Maybe you should collaborate with your partner again?

STANLEY

I do not want to collaborate anymore with him. I am certain he is trying to go on his own.

ANGELA

It wouldn't hurt if you did a little gas lighting to reestablish your own brand.

STANLEY

I could lift the lid on my own business again through him.

ANGELA

You are the king of the tidy bowl, and without you no one would dare enter a public rest room.

STANLEY

I will do it. I will collaborate with him and than steal his idea.

ANGELA

You will see, you will have your dream, there is nothing fresher than success.

STANLEY

You're right. I can still be the urinal king.

The doorbell rings.

STANLEY (CONT'D)

That's him! Wait until you meet him, you will wonder how I got involved with someone so foul.

The front door opens.

Stanley and Angela stand there.

STANLEY (CONT'D)

(Grinning)

Hello--

ANGELA

--Noah!

STANLEY

(Grinning)

That is not the hello I was expecting.

ANGELA

Hi.

STANLEY

Will you excuse us, there is something we have to discuss, be right back.

Stanley closes his door.

STANLEY (CONT'D)

You had an affair with my business partner?! The guy in our bedroom ran out of the room so fast I never got to see who he was.

ANGELA

Not quite.

STANLEY

What do you mean not quite? He is standing outside and you know who he is!

ANGELA

I had an affair with his brother.

STANLEY

What?! You had an affair with Mister Shiny?! I cannot believe this, you slept with the king of floor wax in our bed! What is it with you and sleeping with people who make household products?! Than how did you know who Noah is?

ANGELA

Mister Shiny was in town with Noah and he introduced me to him.

STANLEY

You just happen to run into Mister Shiny outside of our bedroom.

ANGELA

It's a small town.

STANLEY

Its nice to know that you will have a fresh scent in your bathroom, and a shiny floor when I die!

ANGELA

Let's focus on Noah and his demise.

STANLEY

You could not even have an affair  
with an American, you had to go  
British!

ANGELA

Let's focus on your dream.

STANLEY

I do want to be the urinal king.

ANGELA

And we agree Mister Shiny is not  
your problem?

STANLEY

For now, he might not be a threat  
to my business. Noah is. Let's go  
see him.

ANGELA

I love you darling.

STANLEY

I love you more.

Stanley opens his front door.

STANLEY (CONT'D)

Won't you come in.

NOAH, 20's, British, reserved in manners, dress and speech.

He walks into Stanley's living room.

NOAH

Oh, thank you. Is everything  
alright from earlier?

STANLEY

Oh, of course.

Noah looks around.

NOAH

Is that your first review over  
there on your mantle?

Noah walks over to his mantle.

He picks up a framed 8x10 picture.

STANLEY

It is, that was my first five star review in the happy flush.

NOAH

I hope to have a review like this someday.

Noah puts his 8x10 picture down on Stanley's mantle.

Angela and Stanley stand next to each other.

ANGELA

(Mumbling)

Um, we will see.

STANLEY

(Whispering)

Patience, you and I know he will not be flushed with happiness after tonight.

ANGELA

Of course.

Stanley walks over to his mantle.

STANLEY

And this here is the first urinal holder I ever made.

NOAH

It is impressive.

STANLEY

Can you leave us alone to discuss business Angela.

NOAH

Do we have business to discuss? You did not mention why you wanted me to come over.

STANLEY

I do want to discuss something with you.

ANGELA

Cheerio.

NOAH

Cheerio.

Angela leaves.



NOAH (CONT'D)  
What's on your mind?

STANLEY  
Urinals.

NOAH  
You wanted me to come over to  
discuss urinals?

STANLEY  
I have had no competition until  
now.

NOAH  
You believe you have competition?

STANLEY  
I do. I taught you everything I  
know, where else would you have  
learned to be a cake maker like me?

NOAH  
Google.

STANLEY  
Are you working on a new cake  
urinal design without me?

NOAH  
All right, let's cut the cheese.

STANLEY  
I think we should do that and than  
afterwards we can remove the stink  
in this room.

NOAH  
Am I the stink in this room?

STANLEY  
Well, you are no potpourri at this  
moment. Would you like a drink?

NOAH  
Yes, please.

STANLEY  
Do you like bourbon?

NOAH  
I do.

Stanley goes to his bar.

He gets two glasses.

Stanley gets his bourbon.

He fills both glasses.

Stanley sets his bourbon down.

He walks over to Noah.

Stanley hands a glass to Noah.

Noah takes his glass.

NOAH (CONT'D)

Thank you.

STANLEY

How about you and I collaborate on your new design. You have learned a great deal from me, perhaps I can learn something from you.

NOAH

The newest designs you have created have ended at the bottom of the bowl.

STANLEY

I know I can no longer float on my early success, which is why I might need your expertise.

NOAH

I might as well let you know. I am going to take my new design and work with my brother.

STANLEY

Mister Shiny? He knows nothing about urinal cakes.

NOAH

I have taught him everything I know.

STANLEY

Which is from me.

NOAH

And Google.

STANLEY

Tell me, what is your new design?

NOAH

I guess there is no harm in telling you since I have it patented. The raspberry beret.

STANLEY

The raspberry beret cake urinal, interesting.

NOAH

Yes. Isn't it?

STANLEY

We can make it work together like we did the blackberry cake urinal.

NOAH

We did kill bacteria and limit the smells with that one.

STANLEY

And we can do it again, you and I.

NOAH

I think I will do this with my brother. He is already the king of floor wax and with my ideas I will dominate bathrooms around the world.

Noah sets his drink down.

STANLEY

Now you listen here Mr. Burton I am bursting with creative ideas and how to give everyone a fresh scent in their bathroom and I will not let you come into my home and steal my business away!

NOAH

You have to understand there comes a time when all businesses face failure, and someone new picks up where someone else left off.

STANLEY

I just want to right now!

NOAH

Yes.

STANLEY

I just want to!

Noah is hit in the side of his neck with a blow dart.

Noah falls to the ground.

STANLEY (CONT'D)

Kill you.

Angela comes around the corner.

She holds a blow dart gun.

ANGELA

There goes your problem.

STANLEY'S INNER SELF appears behind him dressed in a black pin stripe suit, tie, shoes and hat with a charming voice.

STANLEY'S INNER SELF

Now you know how to stay in control.

STANLEY

Of course, to be at the top of my business. I have to kill all the threats and there lies mine right on my rug.

ANGELA

Until another threat comes along.

STANLEY

You said no blood.

ANGELA

Little drops are okay, they actually blend into the carpet.

STANLEY

I shall begin my own version of the raspberry beret cake urinal tomorrow.

ANGELA

Look at him lying there.

STANLEY

You would never have thought he had a fresh scent in him.

ANGELA

Should we call the police?

STANLEY

No, let's bury him in the back yard, if anyone asks questions, we can fill in the lies than.

ANGELA

The backyard? He will stink it up!

STANLEY

It does not matter were we put him, he is never going to smell fresh again!

ANGELA

What will you do about Mister Shiny, he will begin to wonder why Noah has stopped coming around.

STANLEY

Nothing right now, he only wanted a piece of my cake because his brother put the cake in his ear. Would you mind helping me carry the body, please?

Stanley grabs Noah's ankles.

Angela grabs under Noah's upper arms.

STANLEY (CONT'D)

Let's do this Quickly!

ANGELA

In case you have not noticed I am not a race horse, and this is the first time I have carried a body, so I might need a little practice before I race to the backyard.

**EXT. BACKYARD - NIGHT**

Angela looks at the fresh made grave.

Stanley is scooping up dirt quickly with his shovel.

He is filling in the make shift grave.

ANGELA

Darling, you're breaking a sweat.

STANLEY

I'm excited.

ANGELA  
Why is that?

STANLEY  
I love doing activities with you.

ANGELA  
As do I.

STANLEY  
I think that should do it.

Stanley stops scooping up dirt.

Angela looks at the grave.

ANGELA  
OMG!

STANLEY  
Why did you scream, someone will  
hear us out here?

ANGELA  
I think I saw him move.

STANLEY  
Nonsense. I am good at covering my  
holes.

Stanley looks at the grave.

STANLEY (CONT'D)  
I see it!

Stanley pounds his shovel over the make shift grave before  
stopping.

ANGELA  
He did not move.

STANLEY  
I see that now, it was a night  
crawler, we should go back inside.

**INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT**

Small. Modern.

Stanley and Angela enter their kitchen.

Stanley is dirty.

STANLEY

Did you scrape your shoes off  
before you came in?

ANGELA

Yes, did you?

STANLEY

Of course. We should buy a new rug  
for the living room.

ANGELA

I saw some lovely ones at rugs r us  
the other day.

STANLEY

Oh, were they a good price?

ANGELA

Oh, yes, quite reasonable.

STANLEY

Is there something on your mind?  
Besides what color rug we should  
buy?

ANGELA

I am thinking you would not have  
wanted your business partner dead  
if you were not feeling  
disappointment in the bathroom.  
Your embarrassed, you know if the  
raspberry beret is a splash, it  
will be because of Noah.

STANLEY

I will put a beautiful display of  
flowers in the backyard to look  
like a garden, so no one will be  
suspicious if they do come here.

ANGELA

We might get away with murder.

STANLEY

How can anyone know where he is,  
his cell phone is missing with my  
text on it.

ANGELA

And without that text, nobody knew  
he was coming here tonight.

STANLEY

I do not think any of our neighbors were home, so they would not have seen him.

ANGELA

If someone did see him, I'll simply say that he was looking for a street nearby.

STANLEY

If we have not been arrested in at least a month. I think you should leave.

ANGELA

What?

STANLEY

I want you to leave. We'll have a few arguments in people's living rooms, we can argue about money.

ANGELA

You have been through a shocking and painful experience and you are not yourself. Neither am I.

STANLEY

I'm terrified of being caught and absolutely guilt-ridden about having been insane enough to kill my business partner.

ANGELA

Now is no time to talk about it. In a week or so, when we're both ourselves again, everything will look a lot cheerier.

The doorbell rings.

STANLEY

Who could that be?

ANGELA

I have no idea.

STANLEY

You do not think someone heard us in the backyard, do you?

ANGELA

We were not that loud.



STANLEY

There was a time we use to be  
louder in the bedroom.

ANGELA

You're thinking about sex at a time  
like this?

STANLEY

I never know what moment is going  
to turn me on, tonight it was  
death, you go.

**INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT**

Angela looks through her peep hole on her door.

ANGELA

It's Lorraine!

STANLEY (O.S.)

The physic?!

ANGELA

That's the one!

STANLEY (O.S.)

Ugh. I will be in shortly!

Angela opens her door.

ANGELA

Lorraine, what a pleasant surprise.

LORRAINE, 60's, Caucasian, a physic who dresses in boldly  
patterned, loose-fitting gowns, accessorized to perfection,  
with an erratic, outlandish, peculiar, quaint, and strange  
personality.

LORRAINE

(Panic)

I have to see Stanley.

Lorraine walks in.

ANGELA

Won't you come in.

Stanley enters.

STANLEY

Will you be staying long? We were  
about to turn in for the night.

LORRAINE  
Something bad has happened.

ANGELA  
Like what? We were at the movies  
tonight.

STANLEY  
It was a wonderful film, gone with  
the flush.

LORRAINE  
Maybe you have heard of me I am  
your neighbor Lorraine.

STANLEY  
We know who you are, you're the nut  
next door.

LORRAINE  
Its most urgent I speak to you,  
will you let me come in?

STANLEY  
Your already in.

LORRAINE  
Oh, so I am. There's a room with a  
lot of darkness in this house.

STANLEY  
Darkness?

LORRAINE  
There is a room in this house where  
something bad happens.

ANGELA  
The kitchen?

LORRAINE  
No, not the kitchen.

STANLEY  
That would have been my guess, that  
is where Angela burns the food, and  
it gets quite dark afterwards.

Lorraine walks over to Stanley's mantle.

She looks at his 8x10 review from the happy flush.

Lorraine picks up Stanley's cakey award.

LORRAINE

I am getting a vision, that your pain is in the bathroom and it has something to do with this item.

STANLEY

I admit Angela's cooking at times can be hard to digest, and yes, yes it can be painful.

ANGELA

Those items are from his work.

STANLEY

I make urinal cakes.

LORRAINE

Have you not set your ambitions higher than that?

STANLEY

Have you met my wife Angela?

LORRAINE

How do you do my dear?

ANGELA

I am fine.

Angela turns to look outside.

LORRAINE

Why did you turn to look out at your backyard just now?

ANGELA

I thought I heard a car.

STANLEY

I thought I heard one also.

LORRAINE

I am psychic. I am sensing it was another reason that you looked outside.

STANLEY

And I am often mistaken for the real Tom Sawyer. I need a drink.

Stanley goes to his bar.

He grabs a glass.

Stanley pours himself a glass of bourbon.

LORRAINE

Stanley. I believe something negative has happened to you recently.

STANLEY

Such as?

LORRAINE

A new product.

STANLEY

I had a new urinal cake come out.

LORRAINE

Oh, yes, the lemon meringue. I got a whiff of that.

STANLEY

Did it stink?

LORRAINE

Not as bad as you would think.

ANGELA

Is there a reason you did need to see Stanley other than what you have mentioned?

LORRAINE

Death.

ANGELA

Death.

LORRAINE

Something is happening in this house. Something frightening. May I have a drink?

STANLEY

I do not think that is a good idea.

ANGELA

Stanley, drinks make people forget things they are saying.

STANLEY

Of course they do, bourbon?

LORRAINE  
No, no, no, that will interfere  
with my heart medication, a soft  
drink will be fine.

STANLEY  
You have a heart condition?

LORRAINE  
Sadly, yes. I should have taken my  
pills before I came over.

ANGELA  
(Mumbling)  
It might not be so sad after all.

LORRAINE  
What's that dear?

ANGELA  
I said I am sad to hear this.

STANLEY  
Angela, can I see you in the  
kitchen, will you excuse us, that's  
where we keep our soft drinks.

**INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT**

Stanley and Angela enter.

STANLEY  
Death.

ANGELA  
Do you think she saw us in the  
backyard?

STANLEY  
I do not know.

ANGELA  
Gone with the flush, you could not  
come up with a better fake movie  
name than that?

STANLEY  
No I could not at the time?

ANGELA  
What are we going to do if she did  
see us burying Noah?

STANLEY

I do not know.

ANGELA

Do you think she has her heart medication on her?

STANLEY

This could be why she asked for a soft drink.

ANGELA

I do not think we should let her out of this house.

STANLEY

What do you propose we do with her?

ANGELA

We take her heart medication and let her die here.

Stanley goes to his refrigerator.

He gets a can of soda.

STANLEY

You said she will not remember anything she is saying tonight, tomorrow.

Stanley's inner self appears behind him.

STANLEY'S INNER SELF

She is not drinking bourbon, she will remember everything she has said. She has to die.

STANLEY

Of course, she is the next threat to my business.

ANGELA

No one would suspect we killed her, she will have died of a heart attack.

STANLEY

How do we know she has her pills on her, she might just be thirsty.

ANGELA

We have to find a way to get close to her.

STANLEY

Let's work on a plan in the living room or she will become suspicious if we spend too much time in here.

ANGELA

We agree she does not leave this house.

STANLEY

Well, not standing upright anyway.

**INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT**

Stanley and Angela enter.

STANLEY

I am so sorry to keep you waiting.

Stanley walks over to Lorraine.

He hands her, her soft drink.

STANLEY (CONT'D)

There you are.

LORRAINE

Oh, thank you.

She takes her soft drink from his hand.

LORRAINE (CONT'D)

I have been sitting in this room looking around.

ANGELA

I hope you like it Stanley and I have found this room to be relaxing.

LORRAINE

There's death in this room.

STANLEY

Well, I am certain of that after tonight.

LORRAINE

Oh my.

ANGELA

What is it?

ANGELA (CONT'D)

I am sensing a man has been here, a shifty man.

STANLEY

Well, many people come to this house. It is hard to know who it might have been that you think might have been here.

LORRAINE

An Englishman.

STANLEY

That is pretty precise.

Stanley walks over to Angela.

ANGELA

Are you visualizing when he might have been around?

LORRAINE

Not long ago.

STANLEY

You might mean my business partner.

ANGELA

(Mumbling)  
Stanley!

STANLEY

(Mumbling)  
It is all right, who is she going to tell after tonight?

ANGELA

So, tell me, what do you like to do when you are not seeing things.

LORRAINE

I use to like to dance with my late husband.

STANLEY

I am sorry to hear that.

LORRAINE

There are days I wish I could be with him again.

ANGELA

Stanley and I enjoy dancing.



STANLEY  
(Mumbling)  
What, no we do not.

ANGELA  
(Mumbling)  
We can shake the pills out of her  
if she has them on her.

Stanley walks over to Lorraine.

STANLEY  
Yes, we do, in fact, we were  
getting ready to go dancing before  
you arrived.

LORRAINE  
Dancing? You just came back from  
the movies. I thought you were  
going to bed?

ANGELA  
Wow, you do have a photographic  
memory.

STANLEY  
Angela and I are active and like to  
live life to the fullest.

Angela turns on the radio.

Stanley takes Lorraine's drink.

He sets her drink on his end table.

STANLEY (CONT'D)  
Since your here, how about you and  
I dance.

LORRAINE  
What? I do not think so.

STANLEY  
Why not? This could be fun. Dancing  
will take your mind off your late  
husband and the death in this room.

He picks her up like a toy doll.

They begin to dance casually.

Lorraine moves around lifeless.

STANLEY (CONT'D)  
This is nice isn't it?

LORRAINE  
Not really. This is not good for my  
heart.

STANLEY  
I think this is exactly what you  
need to feel young.

Stanley picks Lorraine up.

He shakes her up and down.

ANGELA  
How are you feeling.

STANLEY  
I hope your feeling lively.

LORRAINE  
I feel like I am on a roller  
coaster with this up and down.

STANLEY  
Speaking of amusement rides, my  
favorite rides are the ones were  
you shake.

Stanley shakes Lorraine side to side.

LORRAINE  
Oh, please stop. I need to sit  
down, my heart is racing.

STANLEY  
Well, than lets keep that blood  
pumping.

A pill bottle falls onto his floor.

ANGELA  
Stanley!

STANLEY  
Not now, I'm dancing, you can have  
your turn later.

ANGELA  
Look down.

Stanley looks down.

He sees her pill bottle.

STANLEY  
(Smiling)  
Perfect.

ANGELA  
Yes, isn't it.

Stanley lets Lorraine go.

He pushes her lightly.

She falls onto his couch like a rag doll.

Lorraine looks for her pills.

She spots her pill bottle on his floor.

LORRAINE  
Are those my pills?

STANLEY  
Where?

LORRAINE  
By your foot.

Stanley looks down.

He picks her pill bottle up.

LORRAINE (CONT'D)  
Those are my pills.

STANLEY  
Probably.

LORRAINE  
I need my pills. I think I am  
having a heart attack.

STANLEY  
You are physic, what do you think I  
am going to do?

LORRAINE  
I beg you. I beg you, give me my  
pills. Please. I cannot hold on  
much longer.

ANGELA  
Than maybe it is time to let go.

STANLEY

You threaten my livelihood if you live.

LORRAINE

How do I do that?

STANLEY

My business. I have realized tonight that all I have to do to stay in control is to get rid of my threats, and some of the things you have said have hit a little to close to home.

Lorraine's arms and legs begin to shake.

STANLEY (CONT'D)

Did you want to buy a new carpet tomorrow?

ANGELA

Oh, that would be lovely.

STANLEY

Did you have a color in mind?

ANGELA

I think red would be beautiful in this room.

STANLEY

You know. I think you might be right.

Lorraine falls onto his floor.

Stanley and Angela look at Lorraine on their floor.

ANGELA

What are you thinking?

STANLEY

It was rude of us to not ask what color carpet she thought would look nice in this room.

ANGELA

Look at her.

STANLEY

We should call the police.

ANGELA

I think one of us should make sure  
she is dead.

STANLEY

I am not touching her.

Angela walks over and gets a poker stick.

She walks back to Stanley.

ANGELA

Here.

STANLEY

Why do I have to touch her?

ANGELA

It's creepy if I do it.

STANLEY

Oh, and it's less creepy if I do  
it? Give me the poker stick.

Angela hands him the poker stick.

Stanley takes the poker stick from her hand.

He begins to poke Lorraine.

Stanley taps her on her head lightly with the poker stick.

STANLEY (CONT'D)

Are you still alive?

ANGELA

She's not moving.

STANLEY

I'm confident she's gone.

ANGELA

I am confident to.

STANLEY

I will call the police.

ANGELA

How long do you think it will take  
for them to get here?

STANLEY

Why are you asking me?! When I call I will ask if they are busy tonight because I am in a hurry to move a body!

ANGELA

If I knew this was going to upset you maybe we should not have killed her.

He puts the poker stick back in its holder.

Stanley looks around.

STANLEY

Does anything look out of place?

Angela looks around.

ANGELA

No, everything looks fine.

Stanley pulls out his cell phone.

STANLEY

I hope I get a friendly police officer.

ANGELA

Who cares who you get.

STANLEY

Well. I do not want one of those mean police officers.

Stanley dials 9-1-1.

STANLEY (CONT'D)

Its ringing.

(Beat)

Hello? How are you this evening?

(Beat)

This is Stanley Droppings. I am at 101 Durango Drive.

(Beat)

I have a small inconvenience in my living room.

(Beat)

I have a dead body, could you if you are not too busy send the coroner over as quickly as possible?

(Beat)

(MORE)

STANLEY (CONT'D)

I am pretty sure she is dead. I did poke her and she did not move.

(Beat)

STANLEY (CONT'D)

CPR?

(Beat)

No. I did not try CPR.

(Beat)

Well, yes. I do know CPR.

(Beat)

I know I should in good faith perform CPR. To be honest. I do not like touching female breasts.

(Beat)

You do understand, your brother is the same way.

(Beat)

You are sending an ambulance over to see if she can be revived first.

(Beat)

Thank you, you are the best, do have a good night.

Stanley hangs up.

ANGELA

What did they say?

STANLEY

You were standing next to me, what do you think they said. I need a drink.

Stanley walks towards his bar.

ANGELA

You know the dispatcher thinks your gay.

He turns round.

STANLEY

What? No, she does not, why would you think that?

ANGELA

I do not like touching female breasts.

STANLEY

Oh. I can see where she might make that connection.

SUPER Ten Minutes Later

Lorraine is on a stretcher.

Stanley and Angela stand there.

He looks her body over.

ANGELA

What are you looking for.

STANLEY

Should we pull the sheet all the way up.

ANGELA

She is not dead.

STANLEY

They also said they do think she is going to survive.

TWO PARAMEDICS, 30's walk over.

STANLEY (CONT'D)

Thanks for coming so quickly.

The two paramedics push the stretcher towards their front door.

ANGELA

(Mumbling)

You do not have to thank them, they did not deliver a pizza in less than thirty minutes.

STANLEY

Pizza does sound good.

The two paramedics exit the Droppings house.

STANLEY (CONT'D)

Do be careful with her, we do want to have an open casket!

ANGELA

She is not dead.

STANLEY

Well, we have to think positive.

Stanley closes his door.



STANLEY (CONT'D)  
We did do the right thing?

ANGELA  
Attempting to kill her, yes,  
darling, she was going to destroy  
your dreams with her visions.

STANLEY  
What if she does not die.

ANGELA  
We try again.

STANLEY  
I think you are right. I need the  
raspberry beret to be a success,  
but if she does not die she can  
still tell people what she was  
seeing.

ANGELA  
We will make sure she does not  
bring frustrations to your craft.

STANLEY  
I will show the world that I am the  
best cake urinal maker again, what  
I do for the people is a lot like  
what Batman does, get rid of the  
turds that threaten our society.

ANGELA  
What you do everyday in the  
bathroom is relevant.

STANLEY  
It sure is, no one can do in the  
bathroom what I do.

ANGELA  
What do you want to do now?

STANLEY  
Celebrate. Lets go out.

ANGELA  
Pizza?

STANLEY  
No, something more expensive.

**INT. RESTAURANT - NIGHT**

Beautiful, lavishly decorated, with low lighting, romantic.

Stanley sits across from Angela at their table dressed appropriately.

Other COUPLES, OLDER sit at different TABLES dressed appropriately.

STANLEY

Too us.

Angela and Stanley tap their wine glasses together.

ANGELA

I think you have done it.

STANLEY

I feel alive. I have a new outlook on my business, in fact. I have new product ideas swimming in my head.

ANGELA

Moving forward nobody will bring a sparkle to the bowl like you.

STANLEY

I could expand on my products. I could make a small urinal rug to lay in front of the toilet and when you step on it, it gives off a scent.

ANGELA

The future is yours.

STANLEY

The future is ours.

WAITER, 35, an Italian cisgender male is courteous and in his uniform.

He comes over with TWO DINNERS and SALADS.

The waiter sets both of their meals and salad down in front of them.

WAITER

Will there be anything else?

STANLEY

How are your bathrooms tonight? Are they fresh?

WAITER

What?

ANGELA

I do not think that is what he meant.

STANLEY

Of course, it was a silly question. I am over the moon high right now.

The waiter leaves.

STANLEY (CONT'D)

That's what I should make, a scent that makes you feel high.

ANGELA

I do not think a marijuana urinal is a good idea.

STANLEY

I would never do that, people would lose their focus and pee on the urinal rug and ruin the scent.

ANGELA

How is your steak?

STANLEY

Wonderful. This is what I need after killing people. How is your steak?

ANGELA

It is perfect, it is what I needed after doing work in the backyard.

STANLEY

Tomorrow is a fresh day for us, our problems are behind us and no one will stand in our way now.

ANGELA

No one, you are the urinal king.

STANLEY

I should get a urinal king crown when I become successful again.

ANGELA

You have always had an amount of success.

STANLEY

I know, but lately I have had voices in my head telling me I am not that good anymore and tonight I feel secure again.

Mister Shiny walks over to another table.

Angela notices him.

STANLEY (CONT'D)

Has something caught your attention behind me?

ANGELA

Uh, no.

STANLEY

You look like something has.

Stanley looks.

ANGELA

You do not have to look.

He sees Mister Shiny.

ANGELA (CONT'D)

You do not have to think about him.

STANLEY

I think I do, my new threat is here.

ANGELA

What threat?

STANLEY

I think you still have feelings for him.

ANGELA

It is natural to think about people you have met from time to time, especially when they appear almost in front of you.

STANLEY

At some point you are going to have to decide which business you want to be a part of, mine or his.

ANGELA

I do not think this is the place to have this talk.

STANLEY

I think you are right.

Stanley gets up.

STANLEY (CONT'D)

Would you like me to ask him to come over and sit with you?

ANGELA

You do not have to leave.

STANLEY

Oh but I do, the voices in my head are talking to me on how to keep Mister Shiny away from my wife and my business.

Stanley heads toward the front entrance.

Stanley's inner self appears in the door way.

STANLEY'S INNER SELF

He is quite handsome. I can see why Angela likes Mister Shiny, if I were a cat and he was cat nip. I would pounce on him to.

Stanley leaves.

**INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT**

Stanley goes to his kitchen sink.

He grabs a glass from his cupboard.

Stanley fills his glass with water.

He takes a sip of water.

Angela appears.

ANGELA

You have not said anything since we left the restaurant.

Stanley never turns to look at her.

STANLEY

What is there to say.

Stanley puts his empty glass in his kitchen sink.

ANGELA

There is lots to say. We are only half way through the movie.

STANLEY

I thought you believed in me and my tidy bowl dreams.

ANGELA

I do. I always have.

STANLEY

No I do not think you have. I see after tonight that you want the best of both worlds. A fresh scent in your bathroom and a waxed floor.

ANGELA

Mister Shiny and I are a thing in the past.

STANLEY

Oh my hiney you are. Admit it, you would rather be waxed off with a polished floor than to mask unwanted orders with me!

ANGELA

All right, is it so wrong to want both, a glow on my floors and breathable air for everyone who visits?!

STANLEY

You like that he has money, more than you and I, you want his wampum!

ANGELA

Um, his wampum.

STANLEY

I mean his money!

ANGELA

Oh. I knew that.

**INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT**

Stanley sits on his couch.

Angela sits in her chair.

ANGELA

We were having a nice dinner and you ruined it!

STANLEY

I ruined dinner?! I lied to myself believing Mister Shiny was not a threat to my business, but I was wrong!

ANGELA

He is not a threat to you!

STANLEY

I could go to prison for killing his brother. Do you know how many urinal cakes I would have make in prison to keep the smell out of there?!

ANGELA

No, I do not, do you!

STANLEY

No, but it's a lot, why couldn't you have an affair with the milk man like everyone else!

ANGELA

How dare you. Why would I want to have an affair with a milkman!

STANLEY

Well we would get free milk, have you seen milk prices lately? How dare me? I am doing everything I can to keep a handle on my business!

ANGELA

I think if the raspberry beret urinal cake is not a success you should consider another business.

STANLEY

You just said it. You do not believe in me anymore.

(MORE)

STANLEY (CONT'D)

I have always believed in you and been your biggest supporter, even when you wanted to be a ballerina! I said go out there tiny dancer, although I knew you did not have the hips to be a dancer!

ANGELA

It might be best to accept that you could be under water. How many failed products do you need?

STANLEY

I take care of you in the best way possible that I can!

ANGELA

And I have stood by you, but it might be time to get off the throne.

STANLEY

You do want Mister Shiny over me!

ANGELA

His floor wax has never failed!

STANLEY

The day will come and he will have a slip and fall!

ANGELA

I do not think so!

STANLEY

What?! You are telling me there are no more cakes for you to enjoy. I know I am struggling, but I believe in myself and I will rise to the top again!

Angela walks over to her window.

She looks out her window.

ANGELA

Stanley!

STANLEY

Why did you scream, is there a new floor wax in the driveway for you to try?



ANGELA

There is something outside.

STANLEY

Sure there is, just like when you thought Noah moved in his shallow grave.

ANGELA

Stanley! There's something out there.

Stanley walks over to his window.

He looks out his window.

STANLEY

I do not see anything.

ANGELA

Look by the tree closet to the street.

STANLEY

The tree looks happy, it must be mating.

ANGELA

I am being serious. I know I saw a shadow.

STANLEY

Do you want to go outside and look around?

ANGELA

No.

Stanley walks over to his chair.

He sits down.

Stanley picks his tablet up on his coffee table.

STANLEY

Than come over here and sit down. It's probably the wind blowing the leaves.

ANGELA

Did you see leaves blowing in the wind when you looked?

STANLEY

I was not looking nor do I care if the leaves are blowing. I should have bought a dog and left you at the alter. All the dog needs is a walk, food and water and a pee pad at night to sleep.

ANGELA

I am not crazy.

STANLEY

Of course not, it is normal to kill someone with a dart gun, and bury them in your backyard, and take your neighbors heart medication and give them a heart attack.

Stanley looks at her.

STANLEY (CONT'D)

You're still looking?

ANGELA

Okay, there is nothing out there.

STANLEY

Have a drink and relax, murdering people can change a person's mind.

Angela sits on her sofa.

ANGELA

I have to say something.

STANLEY

Yeah?

ANGELA

I do not think we should have killed anybody tonight.

STANLEY

Um, that is one of those things you think about before you actually do it because when you do, it's a little too late to change the situation!

ANGELA

Why are you mad at me?!

STANLEY

Oh I don't know, maybe because I came home as a urinal cake maker tonight and now I am a murderer!

There is a knock at their front door.

ANGELA

That is not leaves blowing in the wind.

STANLEY

Not unless they know how to knock on a door, who do you think it is?

ANGELA

Could it be the police?

STANLEY

Do you think Mister Shiny filed a missing person's report about Noah?

ANGELA

He has not been missing for twenty four hours.

STANLEY

They could be making an exception if he told them who he was, everyone likes a shiny floor, even police stations.

ANGELA

I told you there was something out there, but no you thought the tree was mating!

STANLEY

How do I know what trees do after it is dark!

The knock is heard again on their door.

ANGELA

What do you want to do?

STANLEY

We cannot leave them outside whoever they are.

ANGELA

I am nervous.

STANLEY

Me too. I have not been this nervous since mom's spaghetti surprise.

ANGELA

Another food surprise?

STANLEY

Mom was always creative in the kitchen with her food.

Stanley starts to walk towards his front door.

ANGELA

Wait, you're going to answer the door.

STANLEY

No. I am going to answer my cell phone because it rang first before someone came to the door.

ANGELA

You do not have to be sarcastic!

STANLEY

Well ask another silly question!

Stanley opens his door.

OTIS stands there.

OTIS, 20's, British, proud, conceited, and superior with good fashion taste.

STANLEY (CONT'D)

Hello?

OTIS

Hi.

STANLEY

Can I help you?

OTIS

Is my brother here?

STANLEY

Your brother?

OTIS

Yes. I am Otis and my brother Noah said he was coming over here.

STANLEY

Your brother? Will you excuse me  
for a moment.

Stanley closes his door.

STANLEY (CONT'D)

You never mentioned Mister Shiny  
had another brother!

ANGELA

I did not know, it is not like you  
have sex with one brother and stop  
half way threw and ask, by the way  
do you have another brother!

STANLEY

Otis, what British parent names  
their boy Otis?

ANGELA

It is better than Opie.

STANLEY

This is true. Quit changing the  
subject, there is another brother  
outside who has come to see his  
other brother, you remember the one  
we killed.

ANGELA

We can tell him he is in the other  
room.

STANLEY

At some point he is going to expect  
Noah to walk out of that room.

ANGELA

Invite him in.

STANLEY

And do what with him?

ANGELA

We cannot leave him outside.

STANLEY

You know death is starting to get  
in the way of my business.

Stanley opens his door.

STANLEY (CONT'D)  
Hi, so sorry to keep you outside,  
won't you come in.

Otis walks in.

STANLEY (CONT'D)  
This is my wife Angela.

OTIS  
How do you do.

ANGELA  
I'm fine.

STANLEY  
Remind me again why you came over.

OTIS  
My brother Noah is here.

ANGELA  
Ah, yes. I think he stepped  
outside.

STANLEY  
How did you know how to find this  
house?

OTIS  
I drove him here.

STANLEY  
You drove him here?

OTIS  
He texted me after you asked him to  
come over. I have called his cell  
phone, but it keeps going to voice  
message.

STANLEY  
I took our phone off the hook after  
it rang three times and nobody left  
a message tonight. I can only  
listen to our ring tone so many  
times.

OTIS  
You were home when your phone rang  
and you never answered the call?

ANGELA

We screen all our calls first  
before we talk to anyone, even our  
mom's.

STANLEY

It had to be a wrong number.

OTIS

Three times you say.

ANGELA

You say that as if it is of  
importance.

OTIS

I called Noah's phone three times.

STANLEY

Speaking of. He texted you he was  
coming over here?

OTIS

Noah and I were on our way out to  
have dinner and discuss his new  
product when you texted.

ANGELA

You know about his new design?

OTIS

Of course. He asked me if I would  
be interested in starting a new  
line of products. I was happy to  
meet you when I dropped him off,  
but he felt he should meet with you  
alone. I thought I come around, it  
seems like a long time to spend at  
someone's place.

STANLEY

He come around.

OTIS

Is everything all right?

ANGELA

Yes, fine, we were not expecting  
anyone else to come over this  
evening.

Otis walks over to Stanley's window.

He looks outside.

OTIS  
I do not see my brother.

STANLEY  
Oh, he is lying out there  
somewhere.

OTIS  
What was that.

STANLEY  
I said he is walking out there  
somewhere.

OTIS  
Would you mind if I went to find  
him.

ANGELA  
You know he will probably walk in  
shortly.

STANLEY  
Ah, yes. Would you like a drink  
while you wait?

OTIS  
That would be lovely, what do you  
have?

STANLEY  
I have bourbon.

OTIS  
My brothers and I always enjoy a  
good bourbon.

Stanley walks over to his bar.

He grabs a glass.

Stanley grabs his bottle of bourbon.

He pours a glass.

Stanley walks over to Otis.

He hands him his glass.

Otis takes the glass from Stanley's hand.

OTIS (CONT'D)  
Thank you.



STANLEY

Tell me what makes you interested  
in my business?

OTIS

Your business?

STANLEY

Yes. Noah is my business partner  
and his new design will be a  
collaborative effort on both our  
parts.

OTIS

Where is my brother?

STANLEY

I assume still in the backyard. It  
is a great place to lay at the end  
of a long day.

OTIS

Surely, Noah told you, you would  
not be a part of his new design and  
that the new product line will be  
his, mine and Finley's.

STANLEY

Finley?

ANGELA

Mister Shiny.

STANLEY

Oh yes. I tend to forget he has a  
real name.

OTIS

I am growing impatient waiting for  
Noah. I am beginning to believe he  
is not here.

Otis walks towards Stanley's patio doors.

OTIS (CONT'D)

I am going outside to fetch him.

STANLEY

No your not.

Otis stops.

OTIS  
Something seems wrong in this house.

ANGELA  
We have heard that tonight.

OTIS  
Your behavior is odd. Is there something you need to tell me?

STANLEY  
I fear losing my business and I have become angry that you and your brothers think you can take away what is mine!

OTIS  
Its business, its nothing personal.

STANLEY  
Oh, but it is personal and I will fight until emotionally exhausted to keep you from taking my urinal cakes.

OTIS  
Face it, they will be fresher somewhere else.

Angela walks over to Otis.

ANGELA  
You listen here you Brit bitch, you are going to collaborate with Stanley on this along with Finley or you are going to find your ass without a scent. Two people built this business Stanley and his dad and a pair of brothers are not taking it away. Stanley's a yellow belly, but push me and I am a one woman green beret, your choice, you can walk out of here with your balls still hanging or you can walk out with them in your hands. I do not care which one it is because when you leave here, if you leave, you will be collaborating with my husband!

OTIS  
You never mentioned Noah, what would happen if I called his name?

ANGELA  
Why don't you shout his name and  
find out!

Otis looks at Angela's bar.  
Something has caught his eye.  
Otis pulls out his cell phone.

OTIS  
No. I think I will call him again.

He begins to dial a phone number.

ANGELA  
Suit yourself, we have nothing to  
hide.

A cell phone begins to ring on their bar.  
Stanley. Angela and Otis look at the bar.

CLOSE UP

The cell phone rings.

OTIS(O.S.)  
Oh, I think you have plenty to  
hide.

STANLEY  
Ha, who knew he had the same ring  
tone as our house phone?

OTIS  
So that is my brothers cell phone  
on your bar? I think it is time to  
call the police.

Angela grabs Otis' phone and smashes it to the ground.

OTIS (CONT'D)  
And you call me a bitch.

Stanley walks up to Otis.

He punches Otis in his face.

STANLEY(CONT'D)  
Yeah. I did that!

Stanley looks to Angela.

STANLEY (CONT'D)  
Did you see what I did, who's a  
yellow belly now?!

Stanley looks at Otis.

He is hit in his face with a fist from Otis.

Stanley stands wobbling.

STANLEY (CONT'D)  
Ow.

Stanley drops to his knees.

He falls forward onto his floor.

Stanley lays there.

Otis looks at Stanley.

OTIS  
Your yellow belly cannot take a  
punch.

Angela walks up to Otis.

She slaps him across his face.

ANGELA  
Nobody hits Stanley except me!

OTIS  
And I thought you were a lady.

She attempts to back hand Otis across his face.

He grabs her wrist.

ANGELA  
I am a lady!

OTIS  
I would not say that after what you  
just did. Where's Noah?

ANGELA  
Resting.

OTIS  
I will count to three and if Noah  
does not appear the police will.

Angela knees Otis in his chest.

OTIS (CONT'D)  
Is that you being a lady?

ANGELA  
No, that is me showing you who is  
in control.

OTIS  
I do not think so.

Otis leg trips Angela.

Angela falls to the ground.

OTIS (CONT'D)  
What are you thinking now?

Angela looks at her carpet.

ANGELA  
My new vacuum cleaner does not pick  
up the dirt like the old one.

Angela gets up.

Otis and Angela stare at each other.

OTIS  
I think you have bigger problems  
right now than a dirty carpet.

ANGELA  
You're right, you.

Angela attempts to side kick Otis in his face.

Otis moves out of the way.

OTIS  
I am not going to fight you, my  
brothers, yes.

ANGELA  
You have not started your count.

OTIS  
One, did that change anything. Noah  
is not walking in from your  
backyard, is he?

ANGELA  
And you are not leaving here!

Angela tries to palm slap Otis in his chest.

Otis grabs her wrist.

OTIS

And you are leaving here in  
handcuffs with Stanley!

ANGELA

You have no proof that Noah is  
here.

OTIS

His cell phone rang on your bar.

ANGELA

I will say he left it behind when  
he left.

OTIS

Was that a blow dart gun on your  
bar as well?

ANGELA

What if it is, it proves nothing.

OTIS

It proves you intended to use it on  
someone, nobody leaves a blow dart  
gun in the open unless they intend  
to use it.

Angela leg trips Otis.

Otis falls to his back.

Angela puts her foot on his chest.

ANGELA

You are not in a good position.

OTIS

And neither are you.

Otis swipes Angela's ankle with his hand.

Angela falls to the ground.

Otis rolls on top of her.

Angela lays on her back.

OTIS (CONT'D)

You like Brit boys on top of you. I know about you and Finley, do you like me on top of you right now?  
Two.

Angela rolls Otis over on his back.

ANGELA

I think I would have had more fun with Noah.

OTIS

Would have, so you did kill him.

Angela punches Otis in his face.

OTIS (CONT'D)

I told you I am not going to fight you.

Otis rolls Angela over.

Angela rolls Otis over.

She sits on top of him.

ANGELA

That's all right. I am done with you.

OTIS

So I am dead?

ANGELA

You will be.

Angela crushes Otis' breathing with repeated punches to his throat.

Otis struggles to breath.

He lays there dead.

ANGELA (CONT'D)

Three. I win.

SUPER Five Minutes Later

**INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT**

Stanley lays on his back on his floor.

ANGELA (O.S.) (CONT'D)  
Stanley.

Angela throws water in his face.

ANGELA (O.S.) (CONT'D)  
Stanley!

Stanley opens his eyes.

STANLEY  
What happen?

Stanley sits up.

He looks around.

Stanley notices Otis laying on his floor.

STANLEY (CONT'D)  
Is that Otis on the floor?

ANGELA  
Yeah.

Stanley gets up quickly.

STANLEY  
Damn. I beat the bedazzel out of  
him!

ANGELA  
Not quite.

Stanley walks over to Otis.

He is macho.

STANLEY  
That's right, lay there and don't  
get up! What do you mean not quite?

ANGELA  
He will not be getting up.

STANLEY  
Otis, get up! Your brother is  
coming in from the backyard.  
(Bad British Accent)  
I have come around to see if my  
brother Otis is here yet.  
(Normal Voice)  
Come on Otis get up!



ANGELA

I have something to tell you.

STANLEY

I hope you are going to tell me we are out of bourbon.

ANGELA

I killed Otis.

STANLEY

You what!

Stanley looks Otis's body over.

STANLEY (CONT'D)

You did this and not me?

ANGELA

I beat him to death.

STANLEY

I think before we got married we should have disclosed our hidden secrets like you know how to beat people to death!

ANGELA

If anything goes wrong.

STANLEY

If anything goes wrong. We killed three people in our house in one night! I only wanted to be the urinal king and not end up on America's top 10 most wanted list!

ANGELA

Two. Lorraine might still be alive at the hospital.

STANLEY

Again, we have to think positive!

ANGELA

We will put him in the backyard. Nothing will go wrong.

STANLEY

Everything has gone wrong! OMG.

Stanley goes to his window.

STANLEY (CONT'D)  
Do you think it's possible that  
murder is an aphrodisiac?

Angela walks over to her window.

ANGELA  
I think some people are just better  
at murder than others.

STANLEY  
I think I need to give up my quest,  
after tonight, my business is over.

ANGELA  
Everything will be fine.

STANLEY  
Things do not make sense anymore  
and the light at the end of the  
tunnel is going to be me in prison.

Stanley looks out into his backyard.

STANLEY (CONT'D)  
Aaah!

ANGELA  
What is it?

STANLEY  
I see a hand!

ANGELA  
That is not possible.

STANLEY  
We only made a shallow grave.

ANGELA  
Do you think the neighbors dog got  
into our backyard?

STANLEY  
Oh that's comforting. The neighbors  
dog started digging up Noah!

ANGELA  
Were going to have two people dead  
in our backyard. At least there is  
no more threats to your business.

STANLEY

You're wrong, there is the biggest threat of them all, Mister Shiny!

ANGELA

He will not interfere with your business! I will make sure of this.

STANLEY

He is going to take my business, and notice two brothers missing at the table when they sit down to have an English breakfast in the morning!

ANGELA

If you keep yelling the neighbors are going to become suspicious!

STANLEY

Oh yeah and when the sun comes up and the neighbors see fresh dirt dug up in two spots next to each other the length of a casket, that will not be suspicious!

ANGELA

Only if you had thought about the raspberry beret cake urinal first.

STANLEY

There would have been no threat to my business and nobody would be dead. I need to make that product quickly and release it to the public.

ANGELA

If it helps I told some neighbors that Lorraine felt as if she was going to have a heart attack before tonight.

STANLEY

She did have a heart attack, so I guess it was not a total lie. Once I put the raspberry beret cake urinal out on the market, people will focus on that and not the things that have happened here.

Stanley walks over to Otis.

He picks him up.

Stanley puts Otis over his shoulder.

STANLEY (CONT'D)  
Most people have a guest house in  
their backyard, except me. I have  
bodies!

**INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT**

Stanley sits at his table with his bottle of bourbon.

STANLEY'S INNER SELF(O.S.)  
What are you going to do now?

STANLEY  
I am doing it.

Stanley's inner self sits across from him.

STANLEY'S INNER SELF  
Because the answer is at the bottom  
of your glass.

STANLEY  
I am still in control.

STANLEY'S INNER SELF  
Are you?

STANLEY  
I am sure of it, who does not like  
the smell of raspberry.

STANLEY'S INNER SELF  
Who do you kill next to stay in  
control, Finley or?

STANLEY  
Or? I have only one threat left.

STANLEY'S INNER SELF  
No you do not, you have two. Finley  
and Angela.

STANLEY  
I only have one threat.

STANLEY'S INNER SELF  
She will sell your soul to protect  
herself.

STANLEY  
You're wrong, she will stand by me.

STANLEY'S INNER SELF

She will stand by Finley. He is successful, he has money, you're losing yours, you have to kill Angela.

STANLEY

I am going to separate from Angela for awhile and return later when suspicions are removed about the bodies in my backyard.

STANLEY'S INNER SELF

And while you are away. Finley has an open invitation to Angela and your business.

STANLEY

Stop planting that seed in my head!

STANLEY'S INNER SELF

That seed was already planted in your head when she had her affair.

STANLEY

Stop.

STANLEY'S INNER SELF

You have to face it, she wants to be with someone successful.

STANLEY

Stop it!

STANLEY'S INNER SELF

You have to kill Angela.

STANLEY

I have no reason to.

STANLEY'S INNER SELF

Are you listening to yourself? She will take all your ideas and run to Mister Shiny when you are in prison.

STANLEY

I am not going to prison. I did not kill anybody. Angela did.

STANLEY'S INNER SELF

I think you need another drink.

STANLEY

Go with me on this. Angela killed Noah with the blow dark gun. Our neighbor had a heart attack and Angela killed Otis.

STANLEY'S INNER SELF

Is this your reasoning?

STANLEY

I did not kill anyone, she did.

STANLEY'S INNER SELF

Which makes you a threat to Angela, she could very well beat you to death.

STANLEY

She is not a threat to me.

STANLEY'S INNER SELF

You are both a threat to each other. You have to kill Angela.

Stanley's house phone rings.

STANLEY'S INNER SELF (CONT'D)

I wonder who that is. To be at the top in your business you have to flush away the turds that prevent you from being the king of your throne. You have to kill Angela.

**INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT**

Stanley enters.

Angela sits in her chair reading.

ANGELA

You could have had your drink in here.

STANLEY

I had to be alone with my thoughts. Who was on the phone?

ANGELA

It was a wrong number.

STANLEY

I told you we should have left the phone off the hook.

Stanley walks over to his mantle.

He looks at his urinal display.

STANLEY (CONT'D)  
How much do you still love me?

ANGELA  
That's a silly question.

STANLEY  
Perhaps it is, but I need to hear  
it from you.

ANGELA  
I love you, you know that.

STANLEY  
That did not sound convincing.

ANGELA  
All right. Stanley I love you. What  
were you doing in the kitchen alone  
this long?

STANLEY  
I was with my inner self.

ANGELA  
Why don't you come over here and  
sit with me. I cannot reach you  
from over there.

STANLEY'S INNER SELF  
You need to kill Angela.

STANLEY  
What have you been doing in here  
alone?

ANGELA  
I have been thinking about my  
future.

STANLEY'S INNER SELF  
Um, do you think this includes you?

STANLEY  
Tell me more about that, your  
future.

ANGELA  
Maybe another time.

STANLEY

It was Finley on the phone!

ANGELA

I told you it was a wrong number!

STANLEY'S INNER SELF(O.S.)

Kill her!

STANLEY

You stand in the way of me moving forward, you are my next threat!

ANGELA

What? I am your biggest supporter.

STANLEY

You were waiting for the right time to take my business!

ANGELA

I killed for you!

Angela gets up.

She walks towards Stanley.

Angela stands in front of him.

STANLEY

Show me how much you still love me.

Angela moves closer to him.

She wraps her arms around him.

Stanley wraps his arms around her.

ANGELA

See. I still love you.

Stanley's inner self appears behind him.

STANLEY'S INNER SELF

Does she, or is she thinking about Finley?

Stanley begins to choke Angela.

STANLEY

I do not believe you. After you're gone I am free to have my business back!



ANGELA  
Stanley, no!

Stanley chokes her harder.

The door bell rings.

STANLEY'S INNER SELF  
I wonder who that could be?

STANLEY  
It was Finley on the phone!

ANGELA  
He never called!

Stanley chokes Angela harder.

STANLEY'S INNER SELF  
Should I let him in, or wait till  
she's dead?

STANLEY  
My inner self was right. I have two  
threats left, you and Finley!

Stanley chokes the life out of her.

Angela falls to the floor.

STANLEY'S INNER VOICE  
You cannot leave her on the floor  
for Mister Shiny to see.

Stanley walks over to his window.

He opens it.

He walks over to Angela.

Stanley picks her up.

He takes her over to his window.

Stanley throws her outside his window.

Stanley walks over to his door.

STANLEY  
Let the final threat in!

Stanley opens his door.

Lorraine stands there.

Stanley is white as a ghost.

STANLEY (CONT'D)  
Lorraine?

LORRAINE  
Hello Stanley. I'm not dead.

Lorraine walks in.

Stanley closes his door.

STANLEY  
That's not possible, they said you  
would most likely not make it.

LORRAINE  
You and I are a lot alike, we both  
have a drive. You want to be number  
one and I want to live.

STANLEY  
Angela did not lie. Finley never  
called.

LORRAINE  
Is that who you were expecting when  
you opened the door.

STANLEY  
You're not dead.

LORRAINE  
The look on your face says seeing  
me now has changed your plans.

STANLEY  
What do you want?

Lorraine walks over to his patio doors.

She opens the patio doors.

LORRAINE  
I would have buried the bodies  
deeper.

STANLEY  
What bodies?

Lorraine sees Angela.

She turns around.

LORRAINE  
Lets talk about my business.

STANLEY  
You do not have a business.

LORRAINE  
Yes I do, yours when you give it to me tonight.

STANLEY  
Why would I do that?

LORRAINE  
Because I know everything that has happened here.

STANLEY  
Nothing has happened.

LORRAINE  
There are two bodies in your back yard. Angela is laying outside the window and you tried to kill me. You must be scared as hell right now wondering where Finley is.

STANLEY  
Why would you say that?

LORRAINE  
I do not have to ask again. That is who you were expecting when you opened the door, Finley.

Stanley pours himself a bourbon.

LORRAINE (CONT'D)  
Here is how this is going to go, you are going to give me the rights to all your products, current and future. I will own the product line and all monies that are made. You will sign your business over to me and you will walk away with the money you have. The urinal king is dead, but the urinal queen is alive and kicking.

STANLEY  
No. I still have a business. I just have to stop my threats.

LORRAINE  
Face it, you have lost everything.

STANLEY  
I have not lost anything!

Stanley grabs an ice pick.

He rushes towards Lorraine.

Lorraine throws Stanley into the wall.

LORRAINE  
Drop the ice pick because you will  
not like what is outside your front  
door.

STANLEY  
You brought Finley to me?

LORRAINE  
How can I bring Finley to you when  
I have no idea who he is.

Lorraine takes the ice pick.

She walks over to his front door.

LORRAINE (CONT'D)  
Its over and you lost.

Lorraine opens his door.

STANLEY  
There is nobody out there.

LORRAINE  
What?

STANLEY  
You said I would not like who is  
outside my front door.

LORRAINE  
What do you see when you look  
outside?

STANLEY  
Darkness.

LORRAINE

What's done in the dark always  
comes to light, and, what you have  
done in the dark tonight will come  
to light for everyone to see  
tomorrow.

Lorraine leaves.

SUPER A Week Later.

**INT. JAIL CELL - DAY**

Damp, Dreary. Depressing.

Stanley sits up on his concrete bed.

He has a blank stare on his face.

FINLEY (O.S.)

Are you feeling on top right now?

Finley stands there on the other side of his cell.

Stanley looks at him with a blank stare.

STANLEY

You cannot have my business.

FINLEY

I never wanted it. I have a  
successful one of my own.

STANLEY

Have you waited a long time to tell  
me that?

FINLEY

No, your business was not doing  
that bad. You let people get in  
your head and you believed it was  
in trouble.

Stanley gets up.

He walks over to Finley.

STANLEY

You slept with Angela to get inside  
and to take what I have.

FINLEY

I had an affair with your wife, and you only found out because you walked in on us. Angela never knew you had an affair with my sister because she never walked in on you. I never believed you slept with my sister to get what I have.

STANLEY

Your brother wanted to take what I built.

FINLEY

Noah would never have ruined you. You destroyed what you had on your own because you believed there were threats around you. I have competition, but what I do not have is a jail cell because I killed them.

STANLEY

People are forgiving. My business will be fine.

FINLEY

You mean the one you gave away? Only a fool would think they could give their business away to avoid being turned in for murder. You must be thinking of ways to kill Lorraine in your head right now.

STANLEY

How do you know who she is?

FINLEY

What you did is public record.

STANLEY

The business world needs people like me.

FINLEY

No. The world needs less people like you. Murder is not a forgiving thing for many people.

STANLEY

It is for you, you're talking to me.

FINLEY

This will be the only time I talk with you.

STANLEY

I have new ideas when this misunderstanding is behind me. I been thinking about a new floor wax to help your profits, if I help you, you will not try and take away what I have built, right?

FINLEY

You are no longer a business man, you are a murderer and will probably get life in prison! I will be at your trial and people will know what you did to my brothers!

STANLEY

Why is this happening to me? I did not kill anyone. Angela did.

FINLEY

You do know she is dead. You killed your own wife.

STANLEY

She threatened my empire. She did not believe in me. One count of murder. I can get off on that.

FINLEY

Nobody threatened your business! You just believed they did, Who the hell would want to be the urinal king?!

STANLEY

I do. I own the urinal world and nobody will take it from me!

FINLEY

Lorraine already has! Do you know where you are right now? You are in a jail cell.

STANLEY

I will let my lawyers do their job, and I will work on new products.

FINLEY

Do you see me as a threat to you?

STANLEY

Of course not, you said you do not want what I have.

FINLEY

But you would if I did become partners with Lorraine.

STANLEY

You would not do that, you said you did not want my business!

FINLEY

I might want to expand and get into a new product line.

STANLEY

I will not let you! I built this and I am the only one who will sell these products!

FINLEY

Are you listening to yourself? You are obsessed with being number one!

STANLEY

I am number one. I have always been number one!

FINLEY

It's over!

STANLEY

It is not over as long as I keep my threats away.

FINLEY

You are alone with nothing.

STANLEY

I have not lost anything.

FINLEY

Everything you wanted is gone, and it's gone because you did not believe in yourself, you thought everyone was a threat and you let your own greed destroy you, even your life.

Finley takes out a raspberry urinal cake.



FINLEY (CONT'D)  
You were ready to fight with my  
brother over this one product!

STANLEY  
Is that my raspberry beret?

FINLEY  
It was created by Noah and released  
today. To be honest, it is no  
different than what is already out  
there, it is just another product  
to take up shelf space.

Finley throws the urinal cake on his concrete bed.

FINLEY (CONT'D)  
Was it worth it?! The lies, the  
killing, all to be number one?! You  
are exactly where you belong  
because this is what happens when  
you let your own greed take over!

Finley leaves.

Stanley sits down on his concrete bed.

He picks up the urinal cake.

Stanley stares at it.

He has an ice cold look in his eyes.

STANLEY  
I will always be the urinal king.

**INT. BEDROOM - DAY**

Stanley sits up in his bed quickly.

STANLEY  
I am a what?!

Angela walks in.

ANGELA  
Did you say something dear?

STANLEY  
Angela?!

ANGELA  
Why are you surprised to see me?

STANLEY

You would not believe how happy I  
am that you walk through the door.

ANGELA

Are you horny again?

Stanley grabs his alarm clock off his night stand.

He looks at it before setting it back down.

STANLEY

You would not believe the dream I  
had.

The door bell rings.

STANLEY (CONT'D)

Are you expecting someone?

ANGELA

Our friends that we are going to  
the park with.

**INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY**

The front door opens.

Finley. Otis. Noah and Lorraine stand there with silly grins  
on their faces.

**INT. BEDROOM - DAY**

Stanley sits on his bed.

He puts his shoes on.

Angela walks in.

ANGELA

Are you almost ready?

STANLEY

Yeah. I like that new fragrance in  
the bathroom.

ANGELA

I found it in the supermarket, it  
just came out.

Angela leaves.

STANLEY

You are not going to tell me what  
the fragrance is?

Angela peeks her head inside the doorway.

ANGELA

It is not a fragrance.

STANLEY

Than what else could it be?

ANGELA

It's a raspberry beret cake urinal.

Angela leaves.

Stanley stops tying his shoe.

He looks up, and stares into the camera.

Stanley has a shocked look on his face.

CUT TO BLACK.

END TITLES