

THE CHRONIC-ILLS

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INT. TED TALK TYPE STAGE

Johnny, wearing blue jeans and a black turtle neck, stands in the middle of a dimly lit stage. He extends a closed fist facing upwards.

Johnny opens his fist to reveal a small seed in the palm of his hand.

JOHNNY

With just one plant, we could save  
the world.

The seed begins floating above his palm.

JOHNNY (CONT'D)

Four score and five years ago, we  
began a war. A war against a plant.

The seed begins to sprout and slowly grow, as we pull back to show; Johnny standing between two large screens displaying drug war statistics.

The plant continues to grow through it's stages of life.

JOHNNY (CONT'D)

A plant that has been a friend and  
ally throughout our history and  
evolution.

Images of cannabis alongside mankind through the ages.

Close up on Johnny.

JOHNNY (CONT'D)

The time has come then, in this age  
of flaring tempers, socio-economic  
stagnation and inequality, all  
while facing utter global climate  
catastrophe.

Pullback from Johnny, display the constitution and 'Hemp for Victory' on the screens.

JOHNNY (CONT'D)

That we must look to our past, in  
the hopes of healing our future.  
Therefore I propose, the mass  
overhaul of our understanding and  
acceptance of the cannabis plant.

Screens display nutritional values, and Industrial  
uses/yields.

JOHNNY (CONT'D)  
Bring it back into our lives as a  
nutritional and textile staple.

One screen Hempcrete, one screen Hemp Biofuel

JOHNNY (CONT'D)  
Invest in the ideals of industrial  
hemp, as a building material and  
alternative to our reliance on  
fossil fuels.

Screens show general footage or farmers/American workers.

JOHNNY (CONT'D)  
All while reinvigorating American  
Farmers, and its once proud  
manufacturing industry.

Close in on Johnny.

JOHNNY (CONT'D)  
Leading our world into a literal  
green revolution; and slowly,  
harvest by harvest, we will help  
the earth to breath again.  
Hopefully, in time, we will begin  
to heal her, with help from the  
most versatile plant that she has  
blessed us with.

Slowly pull back to a two shot of Johnny and the now fully  
grown plant.

Hold for a few beats.

Danny pokes his head in from the side.\*\*\*

DANNY  
Whatcha doin?

I/E. STAGE/GARDEN

Follow Danny as he walks from the side of the stage to the  
next 'panel', a lush cannabis garden.

DANNY  
Won't you join us as we explore the  
many different facets of a plant  
that has been a companion to our  
species since the dawn of it.

Danny walks past many beautiful varied buds.

DANNY (CONT'D)

We'll make our way through all the colors, flavors, and smells we can find.

As Danny transitions into the next 'panel' Main Stage; Johnny catches up to him while changing from his 'Steve jobs' look into classic hoodie/jnco Johnny.

INT. MAIN STAGE

Johnny and Danny stand center stage with a velvet curtain backdrop.

DANNY

And now, for the most important part of our show.

JOHNNY

How's that?

DANNY

It's our first intro of our very first show. We'll be setting the tone and precedent for all intros moving forward.

JOHNNY

But didn't we just to an intro?

DANNY

Well that was really more of a cold open of we could use it as a stand alone advertisement(weird pronunciation)

JOHNNY

(with perturbed look)

Advertis... Right, well it's going great so far.

Danny looks at Johnny annoyed; Johnny claps his hands together to refocus them.

JOHNNY (CONT'D)

All right, well first things first.

DANNY

Lets start at the start.

JOHNNY

Begin at the beginning.

DANNY  
Initially, Initiate.

JOHNNY  
Nope, no, I don't like that one.

DANNY  
Umm... ooohhh  
(slaps Johnny's arm  
excitedly)  
Plant the first seed.

Johnny points at Danny approvingly.

DANNY (CONT'D)  
So today we're talking all about  
firsts, where it all began.

JOHNNY  
And maybe a little bit about where  
it's going.

DANNY  
What? No, that's for later  
episodes.

Johnny holds up pinched fingers.

JOHNNY  
Maybe, just a little bit.

Danny slaps Johnny's hand down.

DANNY  
No maybe; later.

JOHNNY  
And now, without further much ado  
about nothing.

DANNY  
What?

JOHNNY  
What?

Johnny winks at the camera, as Danny sighs exasperatedly.

DANNY  
So sit back, relax and fire it up  
ot.

FADE TO BLACK.

## I/E. HEMP HISTORIES INTRO

Danny and Johnny are riding along a road, in a Cheech and Chong styled green van. With a sign on the side reading the title card 'Hemp Histories.'

The van transitions into an old style Model-T, continuing down a dirt road. Descending dates float through the air, going backwards in time.

The Model-T transitions into a horse drawn carriage, then a Roman chariot, an Egyptian carrying bed, and finally a dinosaur.

Danny looks around confused as the Dinosaur proceeds out of frame... Amo(adorable marketing opportunity) riding his tail and almost falling off.

FADE OUT.

FADE IN:

## EXT. PREHISTORIC FIELD - DAY

Danny and Johnny stand in the middle of a field with large prehistoric bushes around them.

JOHNNY

(with his arms extended)  
And so it was, in time immortal  
that....

Danny and Amo look at each other and shrug.

Johnny stops, and looks around confused.

DANNY

I think we went too far there dude.

Johnny stoops down and 'examines' some dirt.

JOHNNY

Perhaps we did dude; perhaps we  
did.

DANNY

I mean, there's a dinosaur over  
there.

Danny points to a dinosaur in the distance.

The dinosaur picks up a bush and puts it into a bong looking volcano.

Disclaimer on screen: Not Scientifically Accurate

The Dinosaur exhales a huge cloud of smoke.

Danny, Johnny and Amo are engulfed in the cloud of smoke, and

FADE OUT SMOKE.

FADE IN SMOKE:

EXT. STONE AGE FIELD

Danny and Johnny step out of the cloud of smoke.

DANNY  
Where are we?

JOHNNY  
Not where Danny; but when?

Danny gives Johnny a look.

JOHNNY (CONT'D)  
But also... where?

10,000 B.C.ish - Somewhere, Earth

They look down at the title card.

JOHNNY (CONT'D)  
Ah, so that's where and when.

DANNY  
The birth of civilization.

Cave people attack a woolly mammoth in the distance.

DANNY (CONT'D)  
There came a moment when we, as a  
people, decided it was time to stop  
traipsing across the desolate  
lands, looking for out next on the  
go meal.

Danny and Johnny observe, as one of the Cave people walks  
away from the hunt.

JOHNNY  
We learned that we could put down  
roots, and savor the fruits of that  
labor.

D&J move in closer, watching as the Cave Person plants a seed in the ground.

DANNY

And when that time came; our  
ancestors found a plant...

Amo runs over and waters the seedling as it begins to sprout and grow at an increased rate.

DANNY (CONT'D)

That had so much to offer.

JOHNNY

It's hard to actually overstate how  
important the plants versatility  
was to ancient peoples.

DANNY

(with slight confusion)  
It's hard to actually oversta...  
what, what are you trying to say  
here?

JOHNNY

Like it was super important; like  
the single most important thing man  
has ever found in nature.

DANNY

That's a bold claim my friend. So,  
what could early man do with this  
one plant?

Johnny mimes setting up a baseball and knocking it out of the park.

Danny and Johnny walk over to Amo who is processing all the ingredients for an ancient cannabis salad.

Amo picking leaves into a bowl.

JOHNNY

The most important, munchies.

Amo sprinkles some roasted hemp seeds onto his salad.

DANNY

Hemp seeds are one of the most  
nutritiously dense foods. With high  
levels of antioxidants, fatty  
acids, vitamins, and minerals.



JOHNNY  
Vitamins, AND minerals.

Danny gives Johnny a look.

DANNY  
While the shells added fiber to  
early diets.

Amo presses hemp seeds to add oil to his salad.

JOHNNY  
Important when you're eating all  
that woolly mammoth.

Amo happily munches on his salad.

DANNY  
Indeed. What else you got?

Johnny holds up a bundle of rope.

JOHNNY  
Rope!

DANNY  
(in a boondock saints  
accent)  
Your stupid fuckin' rope.

JOHNNY  
But wait, there's more.

Amo processing hemp into usable fibers.

JOHNNY (CONT'D)  
If you can make rope, you can make  
cloth, if you can make cloth you  
can make a lot.

Segmented screens break off to show Amo with: clothing, bags,  
shoes, canvas, etc.

CUT TO:

EXT. BONFIRE - NIGHT

Danny stands before a smoldering fire, the glow highlights  
his face.

DANNY  
We are now fed, and clothed. Sounds  
like a reason to celebrate to me.

Amo walks up carrying his own weight in buds, and dumps them onto the smoldering ashes.

As the smoke billows, drawing in the local Cave People; Johnny steps through the cloud.

JOHNNY  
With just one plant.

The Cave People take seats around the smoking bonfire, and inhale deeply.

JOHNNY (CONT'D)  
With just one plant we could feed  
the hungry.

Amo hands little cups of toasted hemp seeds to the locals.

JOHNNY (CONT'D)  
With just one plant we could cloth  
and shelter the weary.

Danny and Amo place hemp woven shawls on the locals, and lift a rudimentary lean-to over them.

Johnny kneals down to the fire, as Amo adds some hemp stalks to it.

JOHNNY (CONT'D)  
We can fuel the fire that leads to  
the energy of innovation.

As Johnny stands the smoke clouds behind his head part, revealing a vibrant starry night.

JOHNNY (CONT'D)  
With just one plant, we could open  
our minds to all the wonders that  
world has to offer.

The locals cheer, and inhale deeply.

FADE TO BLACK.

EXT. CANNABIS GARDEN - DAY

Danny, Johnny and Amo come running into the garden.

JOHNNY  
It's that high again.

DANNY

The kind where you're willing to eat pickles and peanut butter, because you think it'll be a good idea?

AMO

(unintelligible gibberish)  
Rumbumbittumdegarburbarbubub.

JOHNNY

No.

DANNY

The kind where you obsessively clean for like six hours, but it's just the one room, but oh man; is it clean.

JOHNNY

Maybe, lets find out with;

A large prize wheel slides out, decorated with many different types of marijuana.

JOHNNY (CONT'D)

The Wheel of Marijuana.

Johnny spins the wheel.

JOHNNY (CONT'D)

Whell of marijuana, turn, turn, turn. Tell us the strain that we should learn..

The wheel keeps spinning.

JOHNNY (CONT'D)

..about.

The wheel stops on: Northern Lights.

DANNY

Ah, northern lights, a classic; if i do say so myself  
(nudges Amo)  
And I do say so myself.

JOHNNY

A heavy hitting old school indica, with a happy relaxing effect.

DANNY

It traces it's roots back to early  
Afghani and Thai indicas.

JOHNNY

Certainly more of a strain to put  
you on the couch for six hours  
watching HGTV rather than starting  
any cleaning projects of your own.

FADE OUT.

FADE IN:

INT. KITCHEN

Danny and Johnny stand in the kitchen, wearing silly aprons.

JOHNNY

All right, welcome back everyone

DANNY

Today we will be making (jazz  
hands) brownies.

JOHNNY

Magic brownies

DANNY

Cosmic brownies

JOHNNY

The specialist of brownies

Johnny holds up a handful of buds, and dumps them into a  
bowl.

Danny empties a box of brownie mix into the bowl.

JOHNNY (CONT'D)

So, we add some bud, some brownie  
mix.

Danny cracks some eggs in, as Johnny pours in some oil.

Danny holds up a hand mixer.

As the beater hits the mixture, a light switch flicks on;  
revealing Atona Green, standing in a doorway, wearing PJ's;  
as batter flies everywhere hitting him in the face.

Danny and Johnny stare at him frozen.

AG  
Guys, it's 4:20 in the morning,

Johnny and Danny smile to camera

AG (CONT'D)  
What are you doing in my kitchen?

DANNY  
Making brownies (jazz hands)

JOHNNY  
Magic brown...

AG  
(cutting him off)  
Nope  
(points at the bowl)  
Not like that we're not

AG lets out a heavy sigh, and gestures them away

AG (CONT'D)  
You two go and sit over there.

AG addresses the camera

AG (CONT'D)  
All right, lets get started.

GROOVY BITES intro plays

AG holds the bowl of chunky brownie mix up to the camera

AG (CONT'D)  
Now, you certainly can just mix  
everything together; following the  
box directions and just adding your  
ganja to it.

He scoops out a large batter covered bud.

AG (CONT'D)  
You guys could have at least ground  
this up ya know.

He pours it into a baking dish, then does the whole in raw  
out cooked TV oven trick.

Danny and Johnny sit excited to eat.

AG (CONT'D)

But, what you will be left with is a terribly textured, greatly ineffective and barely edible baked good.

AG servers Danny and Johnny the brownies; with buds sticking out of them, they choke down the bites.

Hard cut to AG standing back in his kitchen, various culinary tools surrounding him.

AG holds up a delicious looking brownie.

AG (CONT'D)

Ah, the magic brownie; a large portion of peoples first foray into edibles.

Basic boxed brownie recipe displayed. AG points to the oil on the ingredient list.

AG (CONT'D)

Now, this right here is where we will be focusing our efforts, by slowly roasting, or decarboxylating our ganja, we will be able to unlock the psychoactive ingredients changing the inert THCA into active THC.

AG pulls out a sheet tray, and pulls out some parchment paper onto it.

AG (CONT'D)

Now, a word on potency, ratios, and tolerance. We will be making our canna-oil in a low ratio, of 7 grams for each cup of oil. We always suggest starting on the low end when dabbling with edibles.

AG pours some ground up ganja on the parchment paper lined sheet tray.

AG (CONT'D)

You'll want to start with some high quality ganja, ground to your normal personal preference. This will help to promote a more even and consistent heating through the product. We'll be decarbing an ounce today, and using that to infuse 4 cups of oil.

(MORE)

AG (CONT'D)

More than what is need for our recipe, but I always like to keep extra on hand.

AG picks up the tray and places a timer on the counter.

AG (CONT'D)

Ground up ganja will go into a preheated 220 degree oven for thirty minutes.

AG puts the tray in the oven, sets his timer, and leans forward on the counter.

AG (CONT'D)

200-240 degrees, 30 minutes to an hour. There are a myriad of different opinions on the best and most correct way to toast your nuggets. The important thing to remember is not to exceed 300 degrees, this will start to degrade both your quality in effect and flavor. We want to capture the floral essence of the flower, and don't want our baked goods tasting like that old screaming eagle we did as teenagers.

Timer dings.

AG pulls the tray from the oven, revealing the slightly browned decarboxylated ganja.

AG (CONT'D)

Another warning, your domicile is going to radiate intense odor during the entire process; proceed with caution.

AG gets in close to inspect the tray.

AG (CONT'D)

You'll see the herb starting to lightly brown, a light dried out browning is a good thing; but you don't want it looking like a charred kicked bowl now, again low and slow; patience is king in this process.

AG sets the tray to the side and pulls out a slow cooker, a double boiler, and another sauce pan.

AG (CONT'D)

We will leave our decarb off to the side to cool for a few minutes while deciding on our infusing method.

AG holds up the pan.

AG (CONT'D)

While it is doable in a strait sauce pan, on low heat, with a pretty consistent stir.

He throws the pan over his shoulder.

AG (CONT'D)

But who has time for that, and with the constant worry over scorching the pan, nah.

AG holds up the bowl and pan for the double boiler.

AG (CONT'D)

The safer version of this method is a double boiler, but again you'll want to keep a monitor on it, and still a pretty consistent stirring schedule.

AG then picks up the slow cooker.

AG (CONT'D)

My preferred method is a nice slow cooker, with a warm setting, this will keep the temps nice and slow, giving a subtle flavorful infusion.

AG begins pouring oil into the slow cooker.

AG (CONT'D)

Minimal watching, minimal mixing.

AG pours the ganja into the oil.

AG (CONT'D)

After the infusion process we will be straining through cheese cloth, generally available from your local supermarket or butcher. Some like to make a sachet with the herb inside, I like it to steep amongst all the oil, and strain at the end.

Quick time-lapse as AG stirs the ganja into the oil.



AG (CONT'D)

45 minutes to an hour in is the first safe time to take your infusion off of the heat, I'll leave mine on for 2 hours; mostly because I am reckless and get distracted.

AG sets up a bowl with cheese cloth strainer; and begins to slowly pour the infusion through it.

AG (CONT'D)

Slowly, and carefully transfer the infusion through the cheese cloth into a glass container of your choosing. Being careful not to splash, waste not want not.

AG wipes the container with a rubber spatula, moving the clump of decarb into the cheese cloth.

AG puts on a pair of gloves, and picks up the cheesecloth with the decarb inside, and squeezes.

AG (CONT'D)

With gloved hands, you can now wring out the decarb, we want to get as much of the oil saved and transferred over as possible.

AG holds up the glass jar with the beautiful amber oil almost glowing inside of it.

AG (CONT'D)

And there you have you infused oil, to do with what you will.

Danny and Johnny peak their heads in from the side.

D&J

Soo... Brownies?

AG hangs his head, and sighs.

FADE TO BLACK.

EXT. RIVER BY A POT TREE

Danny and Johnny begin strumming their ukulele's beside a large pot tree,

DJ

By the rivers of babylon.

They sit beside a tree.

DJ (CONT'D)  
Where he sat down.

Leaning against the tree.

DJ (CONT'D)  
And there he wept.

Visual begins to fly up and over the river.

DJ (CONT'D)  
When he remembered Zion.

Over into a city.

DJ (CONT'D)  
Oh from the wicked; carry us away

Zoom into a city building.

DJ (CONT'D)  
From captivity.

AMO(adorable marketing opportunity) is stuck in a small apartment building, surrounded by the low glowing light and hum of all the electronics.

DJ (CONT'D)  
Required from us a song.

AMO looks to the outside stars longingly.

DJ (CONT'D)  
How can we sing king alphas song in  
a...

Light raindrops sprinkle the window.

DJ (CONT'D)  
Strange... Land.

AMO makes his way nervously down a hustling and bustling street.

DJ (CONT'D)  
So let the words of our mouths

He calls out but no one hears him.

DJ (CONT'D)  
And the meditations of our hearts

He settles himself and breaths deeply.

DJ (CONT'D)  
Be acceptable in thy sight

He slowly opens his eye to see a shinning light like dawn breaking in the distance.

DJ (CONT'D)  
Override

AMO makes his way running through the city, carefree; and approaches the lush green meadow with a pot tree at the top of a hill with the lush running river.

DJ (CONT'D)  
By the rivers of babylon

Danny and Johnny sit by the river playing ukulele.

DJ (CONT'D)  
Where he sat down

AMO approaches them excitedly.

DJ (CONT'D)  
And there he wept

He settles in down by their legs.

DJ (CONT'D)  
When he remembered zion.

And begins to sleep.

DJ (CONT'D)  
Oh from the wicked; carry us away

AMO kicks his legs, snuggling in.

DJ (CONT'D)  
From captivity

DJ (CONT'D)  
Required from us a song.

DJ (CONT'D)  
How can we sing king alphas song in  
a

DJ (CONT'D)  
Strange

DJ (CONT'D)

Land

DJ (CONT'D)

How can we sing king alphas' song  
in a strange land.