

SECTION 8

By

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INT. ABEELA'S APARTMENT - DAY

An Arab woman TAHIRA 35-45, is walking around the apartment getting things ready to go somewhere. She looks at the clock.

CLOSE ON, clock, 9:15am. With reservation she goes to a child's bedroom door and opens it, and enters.

ABEELA'S BEDROOM

Her daughter ABEELA 6-10, Arab girl is lying in bed.

She is pale and weakened by the chemotherapy that she has been undergoing for a rare form of blood cancer.

Abeela is so embarrassed by the hair loss that she went to bed with the hair wrap on.

TAHIRA

Abeela, its time to get up, honey.

Abeela has trouble waking up, and even more trouble holding her head up off the pillow.

Tahira hugs Abeela and kisses her.

ABEELA

Mom, I don't want to go chemo anymore. It makes me so sick.

Tahira helps Abeela turn to the side of the bed.

TAHIRA

I know honey, but the doctor said; just 2 more treatments and we will put the cancer into remission.

Abeela sits up at the edge of the bed as her mother hands her a protein drink with a straw.

Abeela reluctantly drinks down the protein shake as her mother helps her get dressed.

MINUTES LATER:

LIVING ROOM

Abeela is dressed and ready to go. Suddenly, Abeela gets really sick to her stomach.

ABEELA

Wait,

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Abeela stops and vomits the drink down the front of her shirt.

TAHIRA

Are you okay?

ABEELA

I feel better now.

(Looks at the front of her shirt)

Do you think they'll notice?

TAHIRA

I think they might, since it doesn't match the shirt.

They have a small LAUGH together.

TAHIRA (CONT'D)

Lets get you cleaned up. The Chemo will just have to wait.

Tahira takes Abeela's hand and takes her into the bathroom and closes the door.

EXT.-APARTMENT COMPLEX- PARKING LOT - NIGHT

LOUD RAP MUSIC

VIEW FROM A DISTANCE: The parking lot is full of activity. Multicolored lights flashing in sync with the music. Dozens of people partying in and around their ghetto-fabulous cars. Some people are hanging out, while others are involved in illegal activities.

CLOSE ON, Several female prostitutes are propositioning potential customers in a BMW.

GUNFIRE

CLOSE ON, MC GRILL 18-35, African American man, very thin with an unusually large grill made of gold and silver. He is covering his eyes from the bright light as he shoots at,

BLING-BLING 18-35, African American obese man with his overly excessive amount of silver and gold necklaces, rings, chains and bracelets.

Their argument has led to a shoot-out at point blank range. Neither is able to hit the other because of the excessive shine from the gold and silver that they are wearing.

CLOSE ON, Mc Grill smiles revealing his very shiny grill that blinds Bling-Bling's as he tries to shoot back.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Follow, A Group of kids as they get into a nice new black sedan and quickly hot wire it. They invites several of their friends to jump in as they drive it out of the parking lot.

INT. - SAM - APARTMENT - BATHROOM - DAY

SAM 20-25, disheveled handsome Caucasian male, is sitting on the toilet while smoking a cannabis joint and reading a magazine.

CLOSE ON, Magazine (The Wall Street Journal).

The room is very smoke filled.

After a very brief wiping, Sam pulls up his pants and turns around to look at his creation, just before flushing.

SAM

(To Self)

Wow, those guys down at the sewage treatment plant are sure going to know I had pizza last night. Look... at all those little pieces of pepperoni!

Sam flushes the toilet.

SAM (CONT'D)

(To self while looking down at the toilet)

My God, all three of you guys are bigger, than my trouser snake.

(Laughs)

A large piece carpeted area in front of the toilet is in the shape of an extremely large Eye Ball.

SAM'S POV, The bloodshot eye ball winks at him.

SAM (CONT'D)

(To piece carpet)

Good morning Mister Eye.

INT. - OLD PARTIALLY DAMAGED BLACK SEDAN - CONTINUOUS

TIGHT SHOT ON: PUPPET MASTER 25-45, African American puppeteer (AKA) Lloyd is getting frustrated because he can't find the address on the buildings that he is looking for.

He frantically looks up and down the street as he drives.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

PUPPET MASTER

(To his puppet)

Are you sure you have us going in
the right direction, Ralph?

WIDEN SHOT OF FRONT SEAT: Included in the front seat is a large African American puppet name RALPH, he is busy reading the map and giving the directions to the puppet master.

RALPH

I've already told you a dozen
times! Just stay on this road,
we're almost there!

PUPPET MASTER

But...

RALPH

But nothin... keep your eyes on the
road, or I'll drive.

PUPPET MASTER

I'm sorry Ralph; it's just that if
we don't get this apartment we're
going to have to live out of the
car.

RALPH

Big deal, you ought to try living
in a wooden box if you think this
is crowded?

PUPPET MASTER

You know why I had to put you back
in the box?

Ralph pretends his doesn't have a clue.

PUPPET MASTER (CONT'D)

If you hadn't lifted up that
woman's skirt and shown her your
woody, we would still have a job.

RALPH

Come-on, it's not like you haven't
flashed the girls your woody
before?

PUPPET MASTER

Yeah, but I wasn't on stage at the
time.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

RALPH

Hasn't it dawned on you yet, that
you are me? Hello... you control me
by putting your hand up my ass!

The puppet master rolls his eyes at Ralph.

INT. - TERREL - APARTMENT - BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

An African American couple are lying in bed.

Monique 21-25, beautiful light skinned woman is asleep lying
on TERREL 20-30, chest. An African American man who thinks he
is better looking than he actual is.

CLOSE ON, Monique's drool is all over his bare chest.

TERREL'S POV, he wakes up and discovers the large amount of
drool on his chest and hanging out of her mouth.

Terrel is disgusted by it.

TERREL

(Upset)

Damn girl! Get your ass up!

MONIQUE

(Looks at her drool)

Sorry, you know that happens when I
party too much.

Monique wipes off her drool with Terrel's pillowcase. Terrel
is in disbelief by her actions.

TERREL

Look what the hell you did? Shit!
Go wash up... and do some damn
laundry for a change.

Terrel throws his pillowcase at Monique as she gets up from
the bed in her very cute underwear.

TERREL (CONT'D)

And wash that damn nasty pillow
case too!

Monique looks over at the clock.

CLOSE ON, ALARM CLOCK: 11:00 AM

MONIQUE

It's not even noon yet!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TERREL
Baby, did you forget what today is?

MONIQUE
What?

TERREL
(Very serious)
Hello... you got to go downtown and
sign the kids back up for welfare.

MONIQUE
But, we don't have no kids.

Terrel gives her a look like she is lost her mind.

MONIQUE (CONT'D)
Oh shit, your right... I'm still
half asleep.

TERREL
Don't forget to tell them you had
another one between visits. And
remember this makes your 6th kid,
got it?

MONIQUE
Okay... Wait, boy or girl?

TERREL
(Smiles)
Surprise me.

Terrel smacks her on the butt with his hand.

TERREL (CONT'D)
Now take that fine ass and go do
some damn laundry, bitch.

EXT. - PARKING LOT - CONTINUOUS

After parking, the Puppet Master gets out of the car holding
Ralph on his arm.

After looking around he starts walking toward the building.

SANDRA 40, overweight Caucasian woman comes out of the
building with 8 children of multiple races and ages.

Some of the children decide to stop and check out the puppet
Ralph.

A child name OBAMA 5-7, mixed African American boy grabs a
hold of Ralph's arm.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

OBAMA

(To the Puppet Master)

Is it real? Is it real, mister?

RALPH

Let go of my arm you little gang
banger, or I'll cut you good!

CLOSE ON, Ralph has a small pocket knife in his hand.

Sandra moves quickly to her child's defense and slaps the
Puppet Master in the head knocking him down.

CLOSE ON, the pocket knife falls to the ground and is quickly
picked up by a crack-head who puts it in his pocket and walks
away.

SANDRA

Next time you threaten my child, I
have my 6 baby's daddies down here
whooping on your ass!

Sandra looks over at her son.

SANDRA (CONT'D)

Come on Obama, let's go, before
your daddy has to go back to jail
for killing another fool!

Sandra and Obama walk away as Puppet Master is lying face
down on the ground as Ralph is standing above talking smack.

RALPH

(To Puppet Master)

Get up man! Are you going to let
that Walmart scooper rider heifer
get away with that?

CLOSE ON, Sandra overhears Ralph and gets angry.

Sandra hands the baby she is carrying to one of older
children and walks back over to Ralph and Puppet Master.

RALPH (CONT'D)

(Scared)

Get her Lloyd...! She's coming
back!

Sandra kicks Lloyd aka the Puppet Master in the ribs several
times before walking back to join her kids.

LLOYD CRIES OUT IN PAIN WITH EACH KICK,

RALPH

Dude, with a little M.M.A training
I know you could take her.

PUPPET MASTER

Shut up, I'm not talking to you
anymore today.

RALPH

Do you have any Tylenol on you? I
think I have a headache.

CLOSE ON, The Puppet Master looks up from the pavement toward
Ralph with a forming black eye and a bloody nose.

PUPPET MASTER

(In disbelief)
You've got a headache?

10 MINUTES LATER:

In pain Lloyd manages to get up to his feet and walk to the
entrance of the building.

EXT. - APARTMENT COMPLEX - ENTRANCE

A thin, cute Caucasian female crack-head MEGAN 21-29, is
standing by ready to proposition the Puppet Master.

MEGAN

(selling it)
Honey, I will do you right for five
dollars.

PUPPET MASTER

(A little scared)
Do... what?

MEGAN

Anything you want, just as long as
you're done in 10 minutes.

While Lloyd is trying to figure out what she meant an
African American male, also a crack-head JORDAN 25-39, comes
out from around the corner trying to cut in on Megan's sale.

Jordan is licking his lips excessively.

JORDAN

Man, don't listen to this ho, she's
got shit they don't even have a
cure for yet.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Jordan pushes Megan out of the way.

JORDAN (CONT'D)
 Besides, I'll do you for \$4.50, and
 the puppet can watch.

Jordan smiles at the Puppet master with his tooth decay and bad oral hygiene.

CLOSE ON, a terrified Ralph shakes his head no, and encourage Lloyd to quickly enter the building.

Lloyd and Ralph walk passed Mc Grill while he is talking with a group of African American men and a Hispanic male, name GONZALEZ 18-39,.

MC GRILL
 I'm telling you man, the mailman is
 lifting our checks.

GONZALEZ
 (Heavy Spanish accent)
 And I'm telling you dude... the
 news said, we don't get no more
 checks since COVID is over.

MC GRILL
 That's bullshit! My brother Obama
 promised that a black man would
 never have to work again. And now
 Biden... he done gone and got the
 black unemployment so low... The
 unemployment office is tracking me
 down now... trying to give me a
 job.

CELL PHONE RINGS

MC GRILL (CONT'D)
 Damn man, they won't leave me
 alone.

Mc Grill answers the phone.

MC GRILL (CONT'D)
 (On cell phone)
 I told you I don't want a job,
 especially, one that only pays 20
 dollars an hour... What do you mean
 it pays a lot more?
 (Pauses)
 A hundred dollars an hour? So I can
 be vice president? What about
 Kamala?

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

MC GRILL (CONT'D)

Oh, they're going to Arkansaw her.
Damn, Hillary strikes again... Let
me get back with you.

Mc Grill ends call.

GONZALEZ

(Heavy Spanish accent)

So, what do you thinks gonna happen
with us illegals?

MC GRILL

Oh... we are deporting your asses
if Trump gets back in office... So
you better hurry up and get to
voting.

Several workers wearing tee shirts from a social advocacy
group name ACORNY walk up to the group seeking signatures on
their petitions.

One of the girls is a very beautiful dark skin black girl.

ACORNY GIRL

Have you registered to vote?

MC GRILL

No! So what do I get to sign up?

ACORNY GIRL

For ten signatures... you get this
pen and pencil set.

Acorny Girl shows everyone the set.

CLOSE ON, Pen and Pencil set.

ACORNY GIRL (CONT'D)

For twenty five signatures... you
get a pack of Black and Mild.

Acorny Girl shows everyone a pack of cigars.

CLOSE ON, Pack of Black and Mild.

ACORNY GIRL (CONT'D)

For One hundred signatures... you
get, a I supported the chosen one.

Acorny Girl shows everyone the T-shirt.

CLOSE ON, T-shirt with Obama walking on water.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

ACORNY GIRL (CONT'D)
Or the Obama, black Jesus tee
shirt.

Acorny Girl shows everyone the Tee Shirt.

CLOSE ON, Black Jesus Tee shirt.

ACORNY GIRL (CONT'D)
Decide quick, cause their going
fast!

The whole group is admiring the tee shirts.

MC GRILL
Do I get a little something,
something girl, say for... a
thousand signatures?

Acorny girl thinks about it while looking him over. She then
hands him a stack of registration papers to sign.

ACORNY GIRL
Maybe? Now get to signing,
player...

20 MINUTES LATER:

Mc Grill is getting tired of signing his name, he is about
halfway through and almost ready to quit.

MC GRILL
Hey girl, my arms getting weak. How
about showing me a little something
to keep me going?

The Acorny girl lifts her shirt and shows him her breasts.

MC GRILL (CONT'D)
Damn girl, that's what I call some
sweet Booby nuggets!

Mc Grill starts signing the registrations even faster.

INT. - THEATER'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

A middle age white man JIMMY, is having sex from the back of
what looks like a young black boy THEATER,.

They both reach mutually climax.

JIMMY
Oh my God, -- oh my God, yes
hallelujah, -- praise Jesus!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

After a couple of seconds they separate.

THEATER

That was good preaching Jimmy. I got to go get cleaned up. I have to go back to work.

The young black boy goes into the bathroom. Jimmy puts on his suit pants and shirt and gets ready to leave.

BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

MIRROR VIEW; Theater starts wiping the black make-up off her face to reveal a very beautiful white girl... She wraps a towel around her body and around her head.

LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

JIMMY

Hey, I'm taking off. I have to film a spot for my next book... I think I'll title it; "The back way into heaven!"

Theater comes out of the bathroom and gives him a kiss good-bye.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

(Excited)

That was the best fantasy sex, so far... You think maybe you can play a horny demon next time?

THEATER

I'll see what I can do, now don't forget your disguise.

JIMMY

Oh yeah,

Jimmy grabs a pair of glasses and a wig and puts them on.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

Don't forget to call me on the prayer line. Ahh, tell them your three year old son is hooked on Methamphetamines... That way I'll get the message really quick.

Jimmy opens the door and looks both ways before leaving.

INT. - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

A poor white family is leaving their apartment, but before closing the door SUSAN the family's mother looks down the hall and thinks she recognizes Jimmy.

She looks back into her apartment.

SUSAN POV, the TV set is still on in her apartment with Jimmy preaching.

Susan looks back down the hallway to address Jimmy who is very anxious.

SUSAN

That's the preacher guy, wait! Can we get you to pray for us? Preacher, we are believing God for a car, so my husband can find a job! Please come pray for us.

Jimmy takes off running down the hall.

INT. - TERREL - APARTMENT - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Monique is looking for the soap powder in a cupboard, but can't find it.

High up in the back of the cupboard is a large plastic container Labelled soap powder. Sitting in front of it is a large container of a white powdered substance.

MONIQUE

(Yells)
Terrel, Terrel!

TERREL O.S.

I'm in the bathroom, what do you want?

MONIQUE

Is the soap powder in a plastic container?

TERREL O.S.

(Grunting)
Yeah, there's only one thing of soap powder in there.

CLOSE ON, Monique grabs the cocaine to wash clothes with, leaving the plastic soap powder container still on the shelf.

INT. - PUPPET MASTER APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

BIG Mo 30-50, large, slightly over weight African American man. Also happens to be the apartment manager. He is showing Lloyd and Ralph the apartment.

There is a lot of scientific equipment still remaining in the apartment from the missing tenet.

BIG MO

The guy that use to live here just disappeared about 6 months ago. He left all his belongings. Whatever you don't want you can take down to the dumpster. Somebody will want it.

The Puppet Master is walking around very happy about the apartment.

PUPPET MASTER

We'll take it!

BIG MO

Is there someone else going to share the apartment with you? Because you know, their name will need to be on the lease?

RALPH

Are you referring to me, because sometimes people forget I'm not real?

BIG MO

Wow, that's some freaky shit, dude! I didn't every see your mouth move.

RALPH

I get that all the time. Like he said, we'll take it. We need to discuss a few things and we will be right down to sign the lease.

BIG MO

You guys talk amongst yourselves I'm leaving now; I'm starting to get a little freaked out by the whole puppet thing.

Big Mo shakes his head in disbelief as he leaves the apartment.

The Puppet Master is checking out some of the equipment.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CLOSE ON, Ralph pushes a button on the equipment and the button starts BLINKING RED.

PUPPET MASTER

You couldn't leave things alone
could you? Now we're probably going
to die!

The wind picks up really strong outside forcing open the window, followed by a BRIGHT BLUE LIGHT FLASHING across the room.

The Puppet Master closes the window, and the wind stops. He then turns around to discover Dong 25-35, Korean man naked, sitting in the corner of the room.

RALPH

Who the hell are you?

PUPPET MASTER

Screw that Ralph, where the hell
did he come from?

RALPH

Probably from China from the looks
of him?

DONG

I'm Korean, not Chinese! And to
answer your question. I was sitting
at my desk working on my latest
project to bend space, and too
create a stable worm hole. And the
next thing I know, I'm traveling
into the future.

RALPH

(Sarcastic disbelief)
Yeah right, it was probably just
drugs.

Ralph holds up a marijuana bong that he has found.

DONG

I admit it, I was smoking a little
weed at the time I was doing my
experiments, but that doesn't
change the facts that I possible --
probably, time traveled.

Both the Puppet Master and Ralph are giving Dong a look of doubt.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

DONG (CONT'D)
I'm sure I can prove it to you.

Despite being naked Dong gets up and WALKS over to his time machine and starts flicking switches.

Dong's machine quickly runs out of power and stops working.

DONG (CONT'D)
Hum, I guess I can't prove it to you now, but given enough time I could probably re-create the experiment...

RALPH
Dude, you're going to need to put some pants on! And then get your stuff out of my apartment.

DONG
What about my work? Where will I go? I know I paid up for at least three months. How long was I gone?

PUPPET MASTER
You're three months behind and we are leaving in just a minute to go down and sign the lease.

DONG
I have some grant money in the bank and my Playboy Channel is paid up for a year... perhaps we can work a deal and share the apartment... what do you say?

Puppet Master hands Dong some pants.

PUPPET MASTER
Maybe we can work something out, what's your name by the way?

DONG
Dong, I was named after my grandfather.

PUPPET MASTER
Does the name mean anything?

DONG
Not much in Korean, but it's more of an American name given to my Bi-racial African grandfather. His nick name was Long See Dong.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

CLOSE ON, Ralph is staring down at Dong's groin area in shock with his hands wide apart.

DONG (CONT'D)

Yeah, I get that same look from the Asian girls when I go out on a date.

INT. - LAUNDRY ROOM-CONTINUOUS

Monique is stuffing her clothes into the washer when Sam enters carrying his basket of dirty clothes.

SAM

What's up, Monique?

MONIQUE

Just a little laundry, that's all.
(Turns the machine on)
How's the weed business?

SAM

Its medical marijuana, and I continue to meet the health care needs of my patients.

Sam puts his clothes into the washer.

MONIQUE

Doctor, I'm not sure, but I think I'm running a fever? What do you think?

Sam touches her head to feel if she is warm.

SAM

Yeah, you got it alright and it could take two blunts to get rid of it.

Sam pulls out a joint, and hands it to Monique.

SAM (CONT'D)

You can do the honors.

Sam then proceeds to add in his laundry detergent and turn the washing machine on.

Monique lights the joint and puts in the last of her laundry detergent from the plastic container.

CLOSE ON, washing doesn't suds up.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MONIQUE

This detergent ain't worth a crap;
Terrel must have bought it at the
cheap dollar store.

Sam finishes off his box of laundry detergent and throws the empty box in the trash.

SAM

I have another box of detergent in
my apartment if you want, I'll go
get it?

MONIQUE

Nah, sooner or later this crap will
start working.

INT. - PARKING LOT-CONTINUOUS

Jimmy is hiding near the cars while Susan and her Husband TROY 30-45 Caucasian male along with their many kids search around the cars for him.

Jimmy makes his way over to The Puppet Master's car and looks into the car.

JIMMY'S POV, Keys are in the ignition.

Jimmy smiles,

INT. - MANAGERS OFFICE-CONTINUOUS

Big Mo is listening to Dong's story in disbelief.

BIG MO

(To Dong)

So, what you're telling me is
you're a time traveler?

DONG

I'm not a time traveler from the
future. Well, I guess in a way I
am...

Big Mo has heard enough and places the lease in front of them to sign.

BIG MO

I don't care anymore, if you want
to share the apartment you both
need to sign the lease.

(Looks at Ralph)

And the dummy needs to sign too!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Big Mo is looking at the window.

While Dong and Puppet master are standing there reading over the lease.

WINDOW VIEW: in the back ground Jimmy gets into the puppet master's car and drives off.

BIG MO (CONT'D)
Did you drive and old ass beat up
black car?

PUPPET MASTER
It may not look like much, but it
still runs good.

BIG MO
It looks like someone is doing you
a favor.

They all look out the window as Jimmy drives off with Puppet Master's car.

RALPH
(To Lloyd)
I can't believe you left the keys
in the car again.

Puppet Master runs out the door after his car while carrying Ralph.

Dong signs his portion and hands the contract back to Big Mo and leaves.

Tahira walks in with a very sick Abeela clinging onto her because she is weak from the chemotherapy. Abeela's head is cover like her mother's because of the loss of hair from the drugs.

BIG MO
(To Tahira)
How's she doing?

TAHIRA
She is a little sick right now, but
soon... very soon, she will be well
again.

ABEELA
(Infirm and run down)
Hi Big Mo,

BIG MO
That was the last one, right?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Abeela shakes her head yes.

TAHIRA

Now we wait and pray that the
nightmare is over.

INT. - LAUNDRY ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Monique is LAUGHING at Sam's Super Hero underwear he pulled
out of the washer.

SAM

Please don't reveal my secret
identity.

MONIQUE

With this neighborhood, I'm just
glad we got a superhero living in
the building!

Sam moves his clothes to one of the dryers.

SAM

Well, I need to get back to my
apartment. I have many more
patients to attend too this
morning.

Sam hands Monique another joint of marijuana before leaving.

MONIQUE

You are one crazy white boy, thanks
man...

SAM

Anytime, I'll see you later.

Sam leaves, and after a couple of seconds Monique leaves to
go back to her apartment too.

10 MINUTES LATER:

EXT. - PARKING LOT-CONTINUOUS

A black and white patrol car is parked next to the building.
TWO PATROLMEN are standing next to it interviewing Ralph and
Lloyd.

A detective's car pulls up beside them.

MOON 35-50, AKA (M) Caucasian male and SANCHEZ 25-40,
Hispanic male with very broken English exits the detective
car and walk up to the patrolmen.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MOON

What do you got for us officers?

PATROLMAN

It's just your basic stolen car,
made easier by someone leaving the
keys in it.

The officers along with Ralph look at Lloyd in
disappointment.

MOON

Do we have a suspect?

PATROLMAN

Some white guy in a suit, wearing a
woman's wig and black sun glasses.

MOON

We're going upstairs to see if
anyone else seen anything.

CLOSE ON, an open apartment window 2nd floor.

Terrel is YELLING at Monique.

TERREL O.S.

(Distant)

How stupid are you, bitch? I can't
believe you used a key of coke to
wash our clothes! Regular detergent
works just fine for most damn
people!

All the crackheads in the parking lot take off running toward
the building.

They run over Moon and Sanchez.

MONIQUE

Next time you can wash your own
damn clothes. And as a matter of
fact, You can even suck your own
dick while you're at it!

INT. - APARTMENT HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Moon and Sanchez are walking down the hallway.

MOON

Stop here.

Moon begins checking to make sure he has his gun and his hand
cuffs.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Moon proceeds to pull a picture out of his wallet and holds it in his hand.

MOON (CONT'D)
This works every time.

Sanchez looks confused.

Moon KNOCKS on the door,

INT. - SAM'S - APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

A large amount of marijuana is in a pile in the center of the table, with a couple of bags of weed rolled up. Sam is smoking a joint as he is trying to put marijuana into baggies.

Sam continues to miss the inside of the baggie that is sitting on a scale.

A KNOCK AT THE DOOR,

SAM
Just a minute!

A KNOCK AT THE DOOR,

SAM (CONT'D)
Dude, wait just a minute! I'm in the middle of a delicate operation, man...

A KNOCK AT THE DOOR,

SAM (CONT'D)
Your bag is going to look light because of your impatience, man!

Sam gets up and goes to answer the door.

Sam stops to look through the peep hole.

PEEPHOLE VIEW: at first all he sees is darkness because someone is holding their finger over the peep hole.

SAM (CONT'D)
Come-on man, you got to step back so I can see you.

PEEPHOLE VIEW: When they move back a picture of Sam is all that is visible through the hole.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SAM (CONT'D)
Dude, I think I smoked too much
weed because you look just like me.

Moon makes the picture move.

MOON O.S.
Open the door I just want to talk
to you.

INT. - HALLWAY-CONTINUOUS

Sam is unlocking all the locks and as the doors opens
slightly.

SANCHEZ
(Yells)
Police!

Immediately every door in the hallway opens with someone
standing by the door with a firearm in their hands.

They all realize it is Moon and go back into their
apartments.

Moon and Sanchez rush into the apartment.

INT. - SAM-APARTMENT-CONTINUOUS

Moon and Sanchez tackle Sam and hand cuff him. Moon looks
over at the marijuana on the table and drags Sam over by his
cuffs and sits him at the table.

SAM
What the hell is this? You can't do
this to me!

SAM'S RING TONE STARTS PLAYING-

Steppenwolf 1968 song "The Pusher Man"

RING TONE:
You know I've smoked a lot of grass
O' Lord, I've popped a lot of pills
But I never touched nothin' That my
spirit could kill You know, I've
seen a lot of people walkin' 'round
With tombstones in their eyes-

Moon and Sanchez begin sing along with the RING TONE.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

RING TONE: (CONT'D)
 But the pusher don't care Ah, if
 you live or if you die God damn,
 The Pusher God damn, I say The
 Pusher I said God damn, God damn
 The Pusher man

Sam gets into it and starts sing along with them and the RING
 TONE.

RING TONE-
 You know the dealer, the dealer is
 a man With the love grass in his
 hand Oh but the pusher is a monster
 Good God, he's not a natural man
 The dealer for a nickel Lord, will
 sell you lots of sweet dreams Ah,
 but the pusher ruin your body Lord,
 he'll leave your, he'll leave your
 mind to scream God damn, The Pusher
 God damn, God damn the Pusher.

END OF SONG:

MOON
 How many times do I have to tell
 you?

Moon Digs into his bag and pulls out stickers.

MOON (CONT'D)
 These have to go on the sides of
 the bags!

Moon places medical Marijuana stickers on all the bags of
 weed that are already set up.

SAM
 I'm sorry Moon, I just forgot.

MOON
 It's M when I'm on duty... You know
 I don't like that name.

SANCHEZ
 If it bothers you so much why don't
 you just change it?

MOON
 I would, but my mamma would kill
 me.

THE DOOR OPENS

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

SANCHEZ

Dude, you're like 40 years old,
what could your mom do to you
anyway?

A large woman MAMMA 60-70, Caucasian female is standing
behind Sanchez.

SANCHEZ (CONT'D)

She has to know how stupid that
name is.

Mamma grabs Sanchez by the ear causing him to YELL OUT IN
PAIN.

MOON

That's mamma...

MAMMA

What do you have against the name
Moon? Taco!

SANCHEZ

It's Sanchez...

Mamma pulls his ear even harder.

SANCHEZ (CONT'D)

Ouch! Taco's okay, just let me have
my ear back. Moon's a wonderful
name!

MAMMA

That's what I thought when I named
my baby.

SAM

Hi, Mamma...

MAMMA

Moon, why does my baby Sam have
hand cuffs on?

MOON

Oh... sorry mamma, we were just
playing a trick on Sam.

Moon quickly removes the hand cuffs from his brother Sam's
wrists.

MAMMA

Is Taco here your new partner?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

MOON

Yeah, Kim got popped for insider trading.

MAMMA

So, he went to jail?

MOON

Nah, he got his two million dollar employee bonus from the stimulus package and retired to Jamaica.

The door opens and Theater walks in wearing only a towel.

THEATER

Hey, Sam I need to borrow a razor.

Theater continues to walk right past him and goes right into the bathroom.

All of the guys are staring at Theater.

SANCHEZ

Wow, who is the babe?

MOON

That's Theater... No one knows her real name.

SANCHEZ

So you think I got a chance with her, essay?

SAM

No! You're not her type.

SANCHEZ

What, because I'm Mexican?

SAM

No, it's because she only dates TV Preachers.

SANCHEZ

No way man...

They all shake their head yes. Theater walks up to them with the razor in her hand.

SANCHEZ (CONT'D)

(To Theater)

Sweet heart, you really date only TV Preachers?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

Theater walks over and picks up the remote control and turns the TV on, and to the proper channel.

On TV, Jimmy is on preaching.

THEATER

He's probably going to mention a new book I inspired a couple hours ago. "The back way into heaven."

ON TV JIMMY

(Smiling like he's remembering)

I will be offering my newest book in the coming weeks titled, "The back way into heaven."

All of the guys are in disbelief.

Mamma slaps Moon on the back of the head.

MAMMA

Aren't you supposed too be investigating a stolen car?

THEATER

Are you investigating Jimmy's stolen car?

SANCHEZ

Nah, it was some dude and his midget friend.

MOON

If Jimmy's car was stolen how did he get to the TV Station?

THEATER

I don't know, I have to go get ready for my performance tonight.

Theater leaves,

MOON

How much do you want to bet we'll find the puppet master's car at the TV Station?

SAM

Dude, you are like on it! Wow, I did not see that coming.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (5)

SANCHEZ

Yo homes, my Clitoris is acting up,
can I use your bathroom?

SAM

Did you say Clitoris?

SANCHEZ

I'm sorry, I meant Colitis, its all
down there... I get confused.

SAM

Sure man, its right over there.

Sam Points to the direction of the bathroom.

Sanchez rushes into the bathroom and closes the door.

SAM (CONT'D)

Do you really think that he has a
Clitoris?

Moon shrugs his shoulders.

INT. - SAM - APARTMENT - BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

The bathroom is smoke filled from marijuana burning in a bong
beside the toilet.

Sanchez barely gets his pants down when he has a major gas
pressurized bowel movement that rocks the toilet.

20 MINUTES LATER:

KITCHEN

Sam, Moon and Mamma are sitting at the table. Moon and Mamma
are finishing packing the last bag of Marijuana.

Sam won't stop smoking marijuana long enough to help.

MAMMA

Where the hell is Taco?

SAM

He went to see a man about a
donkey.

(Laughs)

MOON

That's horse stupid, to see a man
about a horse.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SAM

Oh yeah, I must be stoned.

Moon gets up and goes to check on Sanchez.

EXT. BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

Moon KNOCKS on the door several times.

MOON

Are you alive in there?

INT. - BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

Sanchez is motionless as he stares at the eye on the floor. The eye follows him as he moves slightly left and then right.

The eye's movement is almost hypnotic.

EXT. - BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

MOON

Are you staring at the eye?

INT. - BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

Sanchez continues to move slightly right and left, and the eye continues to FOLLOW him.

SANCHEZ

It won't stop looking at me.

EXT. - BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

Moon is still standing outside the door.

MOON

Just close your eyes and pull your pants up.

INT. - BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

Sanchez is freaking out, he can't stop staring. So he makes his decision to try and pull up his pants with his unused toilet paper still in his hand.

SANCHEZ

(Terrified)

Okay man, here goes...

Sanchez closes his eyes and pulls his pants up.

EXT. - BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

Sanchez opens the door with the toilet paper still in his hand.

MOON

What's in your hand? Did you forget to wipe?

Sanchez is torn between not wiping and his fear of going back into the bathroom. After giving it some thought he places the toilet paper in his pocket.

SANCHEZ

There's no way I'm going back in there.

MOON

You know you are riding in the back seat, don't you?

Sanchez shakes his head yes,

A KNOCK AT THE FRONT DOOR

Sam goes and opens the door.

Standing in front of the doorway is Jordan the crack-head holding a basket of clothes.

SAM

What do you want?

Jordan is very fidgety, almost to the point of a crack dance.

JORDAN

Man, you want to buy some clothes washed with the purest cocaine money can buy?

Sam looks through the basket,

SAM

Dude, these are my clothes!

Jordan panics and takes off running as fast as he can with the clothes basket in hand.

Sam takes off running after him.

HOURS LATER:

EXT. - PUPPET MASTER APARTMENT - DAY

Big Mo, Moon and Sanchez are standing in the hallway with Jimmy in hand-cuffs.

Moon KNOCKS on the door,

Puppet Master and Ralph answer the door.

PUPPET MASTER

I hope you have good news for us?

MOON

As a matter of fact we do, this fine gentleman was the person who stole your car.

Sanchez pushes Jimmy in front of the doorway.

SANCHEZ

He has a few things he wants to say.

JIMMY

Look guys, I'm sorry for taking your car, and I use the word car loosely... So, if there's something we can workout and keep this out of the papers?

RALPH

Yeah, we want \$50,000.00 in small bills in one hour.

PUPPET MASTER

No Ralph, we just want our car back in one piece.

RALPH

But, he's loaded!

Puppet Master places his other hand over Ralph's mouth as Ralph continues to protest.

MOON

Okay, then your car is in the parking lot and here are your keys.

Moon Tosses Puppet Master the keys while Sanchez un-cuffs Jimmy.

SANCHEZ

You're free to go, homes.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Jimmy smells a bad odor on Sanchez.

JIMMY

(To Puppet Master)

Thanks a lot, you probably saved my
ministry. I owe you one.

Jimmy walks away down the hall.

EXT. - PARKING LOT-CONTINUOUS

There is an old abandon car with no wheels on it, up on
cement blocks at the corner of the parking lot. Mc Grill is
standing next to the car with the Acorny girl beside him.

MC GRILL

Here you go girl, One thousand
signatures.

Mc grill hands her the papers with his signature on them.
Acorny Girl looks at them and then puts them in her bag.

ACORNY GIRL

Okay, you got 10 minutes, and then
I have to go report back in to get
my check.

Mc Grill opens the back door on the abandoned car to find an
OLD DRUNK sleeping in the back seat.

MC GRILL

You better get your old ass up out
of there, before I put a bullet in
it.

Mc Grill grabs the old man and throws him out.

MC GRILL (CONT'D)

You know better then to try and
cock block a player.

Mc Grill gets in and starts to pull the girl in.

ACORNY GIRL

Remember player, you only got 10
minutes.

Acorny Girl gets in and closes the door.

SUPER: "3 MINUTES LATER"

The Acorny Girl is getting out from the back seat and is very
angry.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ACORNY GIRL (CONT'D)

What the hell was that? A damn egg timer would have lasted longer than you did...

MC GRILL

It was all that pressure you was putting on me with 10 minutes this, and 10 minutes that, you only got 10 minutes!

ACORNY GIRL

Don't put that shit on me, just because yo shit pop faster than Jiffy Pop, pop corn.

(With Body language)

Put a little heat on it and shake it up for a second and its popping...

Several crack-heads, high on crack cocaine start imitating pop corn popping.

Bling-Bling and his small posse with all their gold on are making fun of Mc Grill.

The Acorny Girl is still talking smack as she walks away.

MC GRILL

(Angry)

You think that shit's funny? You just wait and see what happens when I go get my piece, cause I'm about to cap all your asses.

INT. - PUPPET MASTER APARTMENT-CONTINUOUS

Dong is sitting by his computer in the middle of his time travel machine smoking Marijuana and eating a plate of Kimchi (Korean hot cabbage).

Puppet Master and Ralph come quickly out from one of the bedroom when they SMELL THE ODOR.

PUPPET MASTER

What the hell is that smell?

DONG

It's called Kimchi, want to try some?

Puppet Master smells it, as Dong hands him a small piece on a fork.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DONG (CONT'D)
Try it, you might like it.

Puppet Master reluctantly tries it and within seconds his mouth is on fire and he is looking for something to drink. Dong hands him a beer.

DONG (CONT'D)
Some people do find it a little spicy...

The Puppet Master drinks the entire beer down fast and when he is done RALPH BURPS.

DONG (CONT'D)
That's a pretty cool trick.

PUPPET MASTER
(Mouth still burning)
I was talking about the other odor.

Puppet Master points to the joint.

PUPPET MASTER (CONT'D)
What are you doing, don't you know that is illegal?

DONG
Relax Puppet boy, it's perfectly legal, it's medical Marijuana. Sam down the hall sells the best shit anywhere.

PUPPET MASTER
There is no such thing as medical Marijuana in this state.

DONG
Lighten up man; you act like you never smoked the shit before?

PUPPET MASTER
Well, I haven't and I would never do drugs.

DONG
You drink...

PUPPET MASTER
So what, who doesn't?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

DONG

Alcohol is a drug just like Marijuana, cocaine or even nicotine. If anything, alcohol kills 50 to 70 thousand people in motor vehicle accidents alone each year. And another 40 to 80 thousand deaths caused by its long term effects on the body.

RALPH

I never really thought about it before.

DONG

Yeah, it makes me wonder if it might be some type of population control.

GUN FIRE ERUPTS OUTSIDE

Dong and the Puppet Master go to the window to look out.

WINDOW VIEW: Mc Grill and Bling-Bling are standing 10 feet away from each other shooting their pistols like gang bangers and can't even come close to hitting each other.

PUPPET MASTER

Shouldn't we call the police?

DONG

They won't come. And besides, those two go at it every night. And neither one of them can hit the side of a building.

INT./EXT - SISTER MILEK APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

Terrel is standing outside the door nervously about to knock.

BLACK GOSPEL MUSIC IS COMING THROUGH THE DOOR

Terrel KNOCKS on the door

A large Black woman with a beautiful voice SISTER MILEK 35-50, answers the door.

SISTER MILEK

What, in the name of Satan do you want?

TERREL

Sister Milek why you got to be like that?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SISTER MILEK

You a drug dealer aren't you?

TERREL

I sell cocaine, not crack.

SISTER MILEK

It's the same crap with a different look.

TERREL

Can I talk with Monique?

SISTER MILEK

Hell no, she's going to try and find a good black man now, not some abusive drug dealer.

Monique pushes past Sister Milek with the black eye that Terrel gave her earlier.

MONIQUE

Please, Sister...

Sister Milek is reluctant to leave them alone.

SISTER MILEK

I'll be right inside, you touch her again and I'll come out here and whoop your ass, all up and down this hall.

Sister Milek enters her apartment, but leaves the door cracked open.

TERREL

Monique, what are you doing? Come back up stairs, baby!

MONIQUE

You hit me, don't you get it?

TERREL

Look, I'm sorry, but you had it coming.

MONIQUE

(Surprised by his statement)

What?

TERREL

You washed our clothes with 10 thousand dollars worth of cocaine.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

TERREL (CONT'D)
Shit... other brothers beat their
girls asses for a whole lot less.

MONIQUE
You scare me, and until I truly
believe it will never happen again,
I'm staying with Sister Milek.

TERREL
(Possessive)
Like hell you are, you're coming
upstairs, now!

Terrel grabs Monique's arm.

Monique SCREAMS

Sister Milek comes out of the apartment swinging a baseball
bat and hits Terrel in the left arm breaking it.

Terrel quickly pulls out his gun as he thinks about shooting
Sister Milek.

TERREL (CONT'D)
(In Pain)
To hell with you! We're through!

As Terrel walks away down the hall holding his left arm,
Monique begins to cry on Sister Milek's shoulder.

SISTER MILEK
I know honey, at one time or
another we have all fallen for the
wrong kind of guy.

EXT. - PARKING LOT - CONTINUOUS

The MAILMAN 40-65, African American male pulls up to the
mailboxes. Mc Grill and Bling-Bling put a pause in their gun-
fight when they notice the mailman.

MC GRILL
Stop shooting and wait a minute! I
have to go get my Stimulus check...

BLING-BLING
Cool, I'll go with you. And if he
still doesn't have our money, I'll
help you cap his ass.

They take off jogging, but they are both out of shape and by
the time they get to the mailboxes neither is able to catch
their breath or even talk.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

The mail truck pulls away despite their weak efforts to stop it.

COUPLE DAYS LATER:

INT. - HALLWAY - DAY

Abeela is playing with MARCY 8, Caucasian girl with a West Virginia accent. They are playing dolls that are watching a movie.

MARCY

This movie is quite boring I wish we had gone to the theater instead.

ABEELA

Why yes, I heard there was a special play tonight by Whoopy Goldberg and Robin Williams.

MARCY

Let's get out of here before we fall asleep?

They pretend to leave and enter the theater.

ABEELA

Whoopy and Robin are back stage I will have to go get them.

Abeela leaves and goes into her apartment.

INT. - PUPPET MASTER APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

The Puppet Master overhears the girls talking and goes to investigate, while taking Ralph with him.

He opens the apartment door slightly to listen in.

INT. - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Abeela comes out with two socks on her hands, one white and the other black.

ABEELA

Good Evening ladies and gentleman.
(The puppets take a bow)
Tonight we will be performing the stinky shoe.

MARCY CLAPS

(As white sock)
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ABEELA (CONT'D)

I once was in a shoe that smelled so bad that I held my breath for hours until I turned blue-

(As Black sock)

So what happened?

(As White sock)

My owner pulled me off and placed me back in the drawer because I didn't match.

MARCY LAUGHS

(As black sock)

You think that was bad, let me tell you, I once got arrested.

(As White sock)

You got arrested?

(As Black sock)

Yep, for drugs.

(As White sock)

For drugs?

(As Black sock)

Yep, I was concealing crack feet.

THEY BOTH LAUGH

Puppet Master and Ralph come out of the apartment LAUGHING at Abeela's joke.

MARCY

(Excited)

Oh, look a real puppet!

PUPPET MASTER

That was really good, young lady.

ABEELA

Thank you, I'm Abeela, and this is my friend Marcy.

PUPPET MASTER

It's nice to meet you both. I'm Lloyd and this is my best friend Ralph.

RALPH

I just want to say; I enjoyed your show very much. I hope you don't mind, but I think I might use some of your material.

PUPPET MASTER

Ralph is joking...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

RALPH

No, I'm only joking when I leave the toilet seat up and you fall in and get wet... Like last night.

PUPPET MASTER

That was you? We are going to have a serious talk later.

The girls LAUGH

Abeela's apartment DOOR OPENS and her mother Tahira appears.

TAHIRA

Abeela, it's getting late. And you need to get plenty of rest, we have to see the doctor again tomorrow.

ABEELA

Yes, mother.

Abeela touches Ralph.

ABEELA (CONT'D)

It was nice meeting you.

Abeela hugs Marcy good-bye and runs into her apartment.

PUPPET MASTER

Hi, I'm Lloyd and this is Ralph.

TAHIRA

I'm Tahira, good night.

Tahira goes in and CLOSES THE DOOR behind her.

RALPH

(To Marcy)

Is she okay?

MARCY

She got something called Aleukemia. She went to the hospital for the last time, four days ago. Well, I have to go home too. I'll see you later Ralph... And Mister Puppet man.

Marcy leaves, leaving behind the two socks in the hallway.

The Puppet Master picks them up and starts to knock on Abeela's door, but changes his mind and takes them with him into his apartment.

INT. - SAM- APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

Mamma gives a customer dressed in suit pants and a white shirt a nice size bag of weed. He places it in his jacket pocket and puts his jacket on, then his hat, to reveal he is an AIRLINE PILOT.

MAMMA

Remember; don't smoke any of it until you land.

PILOT

Believe me, after almost getting fire, I know better... That was some really good shit I bought last time... I forgot I was going to Los Angeles and ended up in Las Vegas.

The pilot leaves and closes the door.

Sam is asleep on the couch. The TV is on and the Golden Girls are playing. Sam is hugging his water bong like a security blanket.

Mamma leaves and returns with a blanket and covers him up and takes his water bong away from him.

IN THE BACKGROUND,

SCREAMING -- FIGHTING -- OCCASIONAL GUN FIRE

Mamma starts to put the pipe on the table then decides to go and look out the apartment window.

MAMMA'S POV,

There are pimps and hookers fighting. Crack heads wondering around looking for anything of value. A man is beaten and robbed across the street in front of several people and no one seems to care.

Mamma walks away from the window trying to forget the world around her. She puts a little weed in the bowl and goes and sits down in a chair to watch TV.

INT. - MANAGERS OFFICE - DAY

Big Mo is anxiously waiting to see Abeela and Tahira before they leave for the doctor's office.

He opens his door to the hall quickly when he hears someone coming, to his disappointment it is Jimmy dressed as a woman.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BIG MO

Dude, you need to take some of that money that you got, and get some help, because you are all screwed up.

JIMMY

I tried that once, and he went right to the press and almost ruined me... I know I'm screwed up, but who isn't in this world?

Abeela and Tahira are walking down the hallway toward the office.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

I got to go.

Jimmy rushes out the door of the building.

BIG MO

Good Morning ladies.

ABEELA

Good Morning Big Mo.

BIG MO

I just wanted to say that I've been praying for you both.

TAHIRA

But, we are Muslin.

BIG MO

We both believe there is one God and that he is love.

Tahira agrees by shaking her head.

BIG MO (CONT'D)

Then I think people ought to just love each other no matter who believes what.

TAHIRA

My husband believed in such a thing and expressed it in our country of Iraq.

(Starts to cry)

He would not renounce his belief even when Al-Qaeda took his life right in front of us.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

BIG MO
I'm sorry for your loss, your
husband sounds like he was a
righteous man.

Tahira pats Big Mo on the shoulder.

TAHIRA
Thank you, your prayers are
welcome.

ABEELA
It will be okay. Big Mo, don't
worry about me.

Abeela smiles as she leaves with her mother. Big Mo watches
them leave and then goes to back into the manager's office.

INT. - MANAGERS OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Big Mo goes to his computer and finishes a flyer he has been
working on.

CLOSE ON, Flyer- Building Party Tonight

INT. - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Big Mo is going down the halls attaching copies of the flyer
to every apartment door.

Big Mo stops at the Puppet Master's apartment door.

Big Mo KNOCKS

The Puppet Master opens the door with Ralph.

BIG MO
Here!

Big Mo hands him a flyer.

PUPPET MASTER
What's this?

BIG MO
A chance to meet the people from
your new hood. And to make a little
girl smile that is fighting cancer.

RALPH
Abeela?

BIG MO
How do you know her?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

PUPPET MASTER

We met her last night in the hallway; she's a very delightful little girl.

RALPH

We'll be there, right after our gig at Washington Middle School.

BIG MO

Tell the magician Dong to come too, the kids like him.

RALPH

He's a scientist...

BIG MO

Yeah right, a real scientist staying in the middle of the hood just for something to do... Just make sure he shows up.

INT. - BASEMENT - ROOM - NIGHT

The room is full of people mostly from the apartment complex.

ON HOME MADE STAGE

Theater is going from curtain to curtain slowly changing her look every time by switching hats clothes and even her total appearance.

Marcy and Abeela are up front.

Everyone nearby are amazed by Theater's talent.

BACK OF ROOM

Sam and Mamma have their bake goods ready for sale. A large home made sign reads.

CLOSE ON, Free one's with arrow pointing to them and \$10.00 special brownies with arrow pointing to them.

One of the Choir Members JENNIFER 25-35, pretty African American female is not paying attention and grabs a special brownie by mistake and starts eating it.

SIDE OF ROOM

Bling-Bling has a young white girl JASON 18-25, Caucasian male cross-dresser straddled on his lap frequently kissing on him.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MC Grill along with Gonzalez and their posse are checking out a hot black girl MOESHA 18-25, African American male cross-dresser.

The posse pushes Mc Grill to make a move on Moesha.

Moesha sees Mc Grill with all his gold and his gold grill, and walks over to check him out.

Moesha rubs up against him and gives him a sexy kiss.

MC GRILL

Oh, I got what you want girl. Let's
get out of here and go get busy,
what do you say?

Moesha licks Mc grill on the neck.

MOESHA

(In a man's voice)
Just let me get my purse, and then
I'll rock your world.

Mc Grill FREAKS OUT

Bling-Bling and his posse are LAUGHING at Mc Grill.

MC GRILL

Yo! What the fuck? Your a dude! I
don't play that shit!

Mc Grill pushes Moesha away.

MOESHA

You knew what I was; you just don't
want to admit it in front of your
boys.

Everyone around them is chiming in, while making fun of Mc Grill.

MC GRILL

I ain't admitting nothin! I didn't
do nothin!

MOESHA

You was running you hand between my
thighs when we was kissing. What
did you think that big bulge was
down there?

MC GRILL

I just thought you was stealing
food and hiding it down there.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

MOESHA

Oh there's something down there you
can nibble on, alright! Here, get
another handful again.

Mc Grill pushes Moesha away and starts pretending he is about
to throw up just thinking about what Moesha said.

BACK GROUND,

Milek and her gospel choir take the stage, Jennifer is acting
a little strange from eating the wrong brownies.

MC GRILL

You need to take your fake ass
boobs, and your pretend vagina and
leave! This ain't your kind of
party.

GOSPEL SONG:(ANY SONG)STARTS PLAYING

MOESHA

I can see that. I know when we're
not welcome.

Everybody is wondering why he said we're.

Jason is sitting facing Bling-Bling on his lap.

Moesha comes over and grabs the white girl Jason by the arm.

MOESHA (CONT'D)

Let's get out of here, Jason!

BLING-BLING jumps up in surprise.

BLING-BLING

Jason? Who the hell is Jason?

Jason lifts his shirt and his fake boobs fall out.

GONZALEZ

(Freaks out)

That ones a dude too! Yo, Bling-
Bling you guys were rubbing balls
all night!

Moesha and Jason leaves both of them throwing kisses as they
go.

BLING-BLING

(trying not to throw up)
I feel dirty!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

Bling-Bling LEAVES

Dong is walking through the room in his glow-n-the dark suit performing little science tricks for everyone.

THE GOSPEL CHOIR IS ROCKING THE HOUSE

GONZALEZ YELLS TO THE STAGE,

GONZALEZ
That's good sisters, but can you
dance?

JENNIFER
(YELLS BACK)
Can we dance?

Jennifer PUTS HER HANDS UP AND STOPS THE CHOIR.

JENNIFER (CONT'D)
Hold up, sisters hold up... They
want to know if we can dance!

The Choir stops singing and looks at sister Jennifer.

SISTER MILEK
Well sister, I think you better
show him what people filled with
the holy ghost can do!

Jennifer exits the choir and with a quick pull of her choir robe it falls off revealing an attractive outfit.

Jennifer is in great shape with an attractive body.

Jennifer looks toward the racially mixed kid on the turn tables.

JENNIFER
Yo, Scratch-n-play, give me
something fast and funky!

DANCE MUSIC (ANY)

JENNIFER DANCES AS THE CHOIR LOOKS ON.

THE ROOM GOES WILD.

SECONDS LATER:

THE CHOIR JOINS SISTER JENNIFER

SECONDS LATER:

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

THE WHOLE ROOM GETS INVOLVED AND JOINS IN ON THE DANCE LINES

Terrel jumps in the dance line beside Monique with his left arm cast on, Dong is in the middle with his glow in the dark suit, Tahira is helping Big Mo try to dance beside her.

FADE TO:

HOURS LATER:

INT. - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Monique is standing beside sister Milek's apartment door with Terrel hovering over her.

TERREL

I'm sorry baby; please forgive me
and come-on back upstairs.

MONIQUE

I want to be with you, but I don't
want to get hurt again.

Terrel is kissing her and causing her to get aroused.

EDWARD and JORDAN come down the hall looking for Terrel.

JORDAN

Yo Terrel, we got to go now. Did
you forget what we got going down
tonight?

Terrel realizes he forgot they have a very important business transaction to take care of.

TERREL

Damn! I'm sorry baby; this is
important.

Monique turns and opens the apartment door.

MONIQUE

Are your drugs more important than
spending time with me?

TERREL

It's too sweet to pass up baby; I'm
going to make a fortune. It's easy
money.

Monique shakes her head and goes into the apartment.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TERREL (CONT'D)

Monique, you ain't got to be like that.

Monique raises the palm of her hand at him as she goes in and closes the door.

JORDAN

Don't worry about that ho, we move all this baby T tonight player. And we'll write our own ticket to big money.

TERREL

You're right, to hell with her. Let's go get rich.

Jordan, Terrel and Edward walk past Big Mo and Tahira as they say good night at Tahira's door.

BIG MO

I had a good time tonight; maybe we could go to a movie or something, sometime?

Tahira smiles at Big Mo and then takes hold of his hand.

TAHIRA

You're a good man. Perhaps when I know my daughter is healthy again.

Tahira kisses Big Mo on the cheek, and then enters her apartment, but just before she closes the door she smiles back at him.

She leaves Big Mo standing in the hallway, smiling.

BIG MO

(To himself)

Oh yeah, she wants some of this.

INT. - SAM - APARTMENT - NIGHT

Sam walks out of his bedroom in his adult Batman pajamas and goes to the kitchen counter to get his bong.

He then proceeds to the kitchen table and pick up a bag of weed and a lighter. After looking around he goes and sits down in his favorite chair and turns on the TV.

CLOSE ON, re-runs of (I love Lucy) is playing on the TV.

INT. - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Theater is walking passed Sam's door feeling depressed until she hears the TV in Sam's apartment playing, (I love Lucy). She stops and smiles then proceeds to enter her apartment across the hallway.

INT. - PUPPET MASTER APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

Lloyd is asleep on the couch with Ralph hugging him. Dong comes from the back room with a blanket and covers them up.

EXT. - PARKING LOT - CONTINUOUS

SQUEALING TIRES, POLICE SIRENS

A car speeding out of control pulls into the parking lot and crashes into a parked car. A police cruiser in hot pursuit quickly enters the parking lot.

TERREL EXITS THE CAR AND TAKES OFF RUNNING.

The police officers jump out of the police cruiser in hot pursuit.

Terrel is quickly TACKLED from behind by a black police officer MALLCUM 25-35, handsome, athletic man.

BOTTOM FLOOR APARTMENT WINDOW

Monique is looking out the window and observes in shock, as Terrel is being handcuffed and then placed in the back of a police cruiser.

AT THE CAR

As Mallcum puts Terrel in the back seat. Terrel looks over at Monique.

CLOSE ON, a very sad and disappointed Monique is looking back at them.

Mallcum turns to see what Terrel is looking at.

He is immediately attracted to Monique and can't stop looking at her.

After several seconds of smiling Mallcum returns to the driver's side of the police cruiser and gets in.

Several seconds later the police cruiser pulls out of the parking lot.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CLOSE ON, a bummed out Terrel staring out the window as the police cruiser leaves the parking lot.

As soon as the police cruiser has gone out of site the night life in the parking lot returns to normal.

INT. - SAM - APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

Sam is LAUGHING at Lucy's behavior on the TV.

KNOCK ON THE DOOR,

Sam thinks it is the show and goes back to what he was doing.

KNOCK ON THE DOOR AGAIN,

Sam realizes someone is at the door and goes to the door and looks through the pep hole.

PEEP HOLE VIEW: Theater is standing in the hallway with a long coat on.

Sam opens the door,

SAM

What's up?

THEATER

I'm looking for a crime fighter.

SAM

(Thinks)

I don't know, I guess you could call 911?

Theater points to his outfit.

SAM (CONT'D)

Oh yeah, I'm Batman. All I need now is Bat Girl.

Theater opens her coat and she is wearing a Bat Girl costume.

SAM (CONT'D)

Woo, we are the dynamic duo!

THEATER

Just tonight...

SAM

That's cool, you want to come in and watch, "I love Lucy?"

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

THEATER

Only if you have pop corn?

SAM

Yeah, I got pop corn; I always save some for you.

Theater smiles,

SAM (CONT'D)

He didn't make it, huh?

THEATER

Nah, but its okay. I have Batman to take care of me tonight.

SAM

(Wraps his arm around her)
Up, up and away!

THEATER

That's sweet, but I think that's Superman?

SAM

Oh yeah, you might be right. Okay, then its Batman to the rescue.

THEATER

Rescue me from what?

SAM

This,

Sam grabs one of the pillows that are sitting on a nearby chair and hits Theater with it.

SAM (CONT'D)

Pillow fight!

Sam and Theater start swinging pillows at each other while knocking some of the feathers out of the pillows.

NEXT DAY

Theater comes out of the bedroom wearing a towel and carrying her Bat Girl costume. She walks over to the couch where Sam is sleeping with his Batman shirt on.

Theater kisses Sam on the forehead.

THEATER

Thanks, for being a friend.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

HALLWAY

Theater leaves out the front door, just as Moon and Sanchez arrive at the front door.

Neither one of them can believe she was with Sam.

Moon opens the door and they both enter.

INT. SAM'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

MOON

Sam, Sam get up! We need to talk.

Sam starts slowly moving.

SANCHEZ

I thought that Babe only dated TV Preachers?

MOON

I'm sure there's nothing going on.

SAM

I need a cup of coffee.

Sam gets up revealing he has on a Bat Girl gee-string as he walks to go make coffee.

SANCHEZ

I thought you said, she only dates preachers?

MOON

Maybe she made an exception?

Sanchez takes off after her.

SANCHEZ

Yo, hot babe in the towel, I'm single.

MOON

(To Sanchez)

I wouldn't do that, she's a black belt!

(To Sam)

How much weed do you have here?

SAM

I don't know for sure, maybe a pound?

INT. - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Sanchez is following Theater who turns around and drops him with a knee in the groin.

SANCHEZ
(CRIES OUT IN PAIN)
Ahh,

Theater continues into her apartment.

INT. - SAM - APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

MOON
After last night we'll need to hold
off on sales for a couple of days.

SAM
What happened last night?

MOON
You mean besides the shocking news
that you actually got laid?

SAM
We're just good friends.

MOON
Well anyway, getting back to what I
was saying... your friend Terrel
down the hall really screwed up.

SAM
How?

MOON
He tried to buy cocaine from some
drug cartel, but what he didn't
know was one of them was an
undercover vice officer. When the
deal went sour, people started
shooting; Terrel killed the officer
and two others.

SAM
When did all this happen?

MOON
They arrested him last night about
2 am, here in the parking lot. You
probably didn't hear it because you
were bumping uglies with the hottie
next door... And I still can't
believe you got that.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SAM

We're just good friends, I need to go check on Monique and see how she is doing.

MOON

Whatever you do, make sure you don't sell anything for the next couple of days. At least until things cool off in this building.

INT. - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Moon walks past Sanchez lying on the floor MOANING in pain.

MOON

Get up Taco, you sissy! We got work to do!

They walk past Big Mo, Tahira and Abeela standing outside of the Puppet Master's apartment door.

Big Mo KNOCKS on the door,

The Puppet Master and Ralph answer the door.

BIG MO

I want to thank you again for watching Abeela while we go out.

PUPPET MASTER

She's a great kid it's no problem, you guys go and have a good time.

Abeela follows him into the apartment as Big Mo and Tahira walk down the hall.

EXT. - PARKING LOT - CONTINUOUS

Bling-Bling and Mc Grill are hiding behind a car with their guns ready, waiting on the mailman to pull up in his truck.

MC GRILL

I bet I get my stimulus check today, or I'll be the one going postal.

BLING-BLING

You got that shit right, he should know better then messing with a black man's check.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

The mail truck pulls up to the mail box area and begins to drop in the mail. Mc Grill goes up to the Mailman with his gun pointed at him.

INT. - MAIL TRUCK - CONTINUOUS

MC GRILL

Yo man, I know you been steeling my stimulus checks... now hand them over.

MAILMAN

Boy, are you crazy or just dumb?

Bling-Bling moves in close to the window as well.

BLING-BLING

You are the one playing dumb, we know you been holding back on us.

MAILMAN

For one thing you retards, Biden didn't send no free loader, no check. If you wasn't working before the Rona, you ain't getting shit! Now take your asses away from my government vehicle.

MC GRILL

Slow your roll old man before I cap your ass.

MAILMAN

Well, now you done did it, you got BRUNO mad!

The other door on the vehicle opens and something gets out.

MC GRILL

Who the hell is Bruno?

The GROWLING FROM A VICIOUS BIG DOG IS HEARD COMING FROM BEHIND THE VEHICLE.

MAILMAN

(Smiles)

That's Bruno!

CLOSE ON, both Mc Grill and Bling-Bling have a scared look upon their faces.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MAILMAN (CONT'D)

(To the dog)

Show them not to screw with the
mail, Bruno!

Bling-Bling is suddenly pulled down, and dragged behind the mail truck, while SCREAMING FOR HELP.

Mc Grill gets so scared he drops his gun out of panic and is pulled down from behind and drug behind the mail truck as well, SCREAMING.

SECONDS LATER:

The side door to the mail truck opens and something gets in.

REAR VIEW MIRROR:

Bling-Bling and Mc Grill are all beat up with their clothes torn to shreds.

MAILMAN (CONT'D)

Damn rookies!

The Mailman turns to the small dog now sitting beside him in the front seat.

MAILMAN (CONT'D)

What do you got there Bruno?

The mailman reaches down and pulls out 1/2 of a black man's index finger from Bruno's mouth.

MAILMAN (CONT'D)

Give me that, you don't know where that's been. He could have been scratching his balls, for all you know.

CLOSE ON, the dog has a weird look on its face. The Mailman throws the finger out the window.

INT. - SISTER MILEK APARTMENT - DAY

Monique is flipping through the channels on TV when her cell PHONE RINGS.

MONIQUE

Hello,

TERREL V.O.

Where the hell have you been, why didn't you answer your phone?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MONIQUE

Me and Sister Milek went out shopping. Why do you care; your ass is in jail for murder anyway?

TERREL V.O.

That's why I called baby; my lawyer is working on a deal for and out in 10 with good behavior.

MONIQUE

So why call me? It's not like we'll be hanging out anymore.

TERREL V.O.

You know I love you baby, we need to work something out, you know conjugal visits.

MONIQUE

(Anger)

You want me to spend the next 10 plus years being your booty call?

TERREL V.O.

Yeah, and what's wrong with that? I would do the same for you, baby!

MONIQUE

Not a chance in hell, that train done left the station.

MOMENTARY SILENCE

TERREL V.O.

You think you could get Megan's number for me?

MONIQUE

(Disbelief)

Megan, the crack-head? You know that girl got shit they ain't no body want... just forget it Terrel. And if you really want sex, I suggest you have it with the other guys in your cell, I'm sure they won't mind helping you out!

Monique HANGS up the phone.

A KNOCK AT THE DOOR

Monique goes and opens the door after looking through the peep hole.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Mallcum is standing at the door.

MALLCUM

Good Morning, I'm police officer
Mallcum Jones.

MONIQUE

I know you... am I under arrest?

There is a mutual attraction.

MALLCUM

No, not at all, that is unless
you're in here snorting coke?

Monique quickly rubs her nose to make sure she doesn't have
something on her face.

MALLCUM (CONT'D)

I was kidding...

MONIQUE

Well, it wasn't funny.

MALLCUM

The reason I'm here is I needed to
follow up on the arrest I made in
the parking lot the other day.

MONIQUE

Yeah, I was watching out the
window.

MALLCUM

How well did you know Terrel
Howard?

MONIQUE

Up till a week ago he was my
boyfriend. That was before he
decided to beat on me.

Mallcum looks around at the pictures.

MALLCUM

No children?

MONIQUE

I ain't no baby's momma if that's
what you're getting at?

Mallcum has a big smile on his face.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

MALLCUM

Would you like to go out sometime?

MONIQUE

What did you just say?

MALLCUM

I was asking you out, when I saw you looking out the window I was like damn... that's a fine looking sister.

MONIQUE

What if I'm doing something illegal you going to bust me officer?

MALLCUM

Baby, God already broke the law with you, when he stole all the good looks from the women in this town and gave them all to you.

MONIQUE

That's good! I'll tell you what, you show back up here in regular clothes so we don't get shot at, say about 7:00 PM. And I'll let you buy me dinner. Then you can tell me all about yourself.

As Mallcum starts to reach for the door knob unable to take his eyes off of Monique, Sister Milek flings the door open and smacks him in the head.

MILEK

Oh, I'm sorry, I didn't know Monique had company.

Milek tries to comfort Mallcum while checking out his muscles.

MILEK (CONT'D)

(Finds him attractive)

My... you strong.

MALLCUM

(While holding his head)

I'm okay, don't forget I'll be here right at 7.

Mallcum leaves while still checking out Monique. Sister Milek is checking him out as he leaves.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

SISTER MILEK
 (While smiling)
 That one might be a keeper,
 Monique.

INT. EXT - PUPPET MASTER APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

Big Mo, Abeela and her mother Tahira are standing in the hallway in front of the Puppet Master's door.

BIG Mo KNOCKS

The door opens; the Puppet Master is carrying Ralph.

RALPH
 Look, it's the little puppet
 master, Abeela.

ABEELA
 I'm not a puppet master; I don't
 even have a puppet.

PUPPET MASTER
 Could we do something about that
 Ralph?

RALPH
 It's possible, but she would have
 to provide us with a show if we do?

ABEELA
 I don't know, I guess?

Ralph looks around and reaches into the Puppet Master's jacket and pulls out two vastly improved sock puppets and gives them to her.

ABEELA (CONT'D)
 They're beautiful!

PUPPET MASTER
 Let's see now, we are missing
 something? Now I remember... all
 great performers need an audience.

Marcy opens the door wearing 10 cute finger puppets.

PUPPET MASTER (CONT'D)
 Why there's your audience now!

Abeela excitedly runs into the apartment to play.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TAHIRA

Thank you for making her happy,
these last couple months have been
very hard on her.

PUPPET MASTER

You two have a wonderful time to
night, and don't worry about
anything.

Tahira and Big Mo leave as the Puppet Master goes inside.

INT. - PUPPET MASTER APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

The girls are performing a puppet show as Ralph and the
Puppet Master watches intently.

Dong sits by his time machine trying to figure out what he
did last time to get it to work.

HOURS LATER:

Dong is sitting by his machine in frustration when Abeela and
Marcy venture over to see what he is doing.

Marcy lays her puppet next to several switches on the
machine.

MARCY

What's it supposed to do?

DONG

I'll tell you what it is, if you
promise not to laugh?

THEY BOTH AGREE,

DONG

It is a time machine.

MARCY SNICKERS

ABEELA

(Interested)

Does it work?

DONG

Well, it did once.

PUPPET MASTER

So he says,

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DONG

And it will again if I can just figure out what I'm missing?

ABEELA

I wish I could go back in time.

DONG

Because of you Aleukemia?

ABEELA

No, I miss my dad.

DONG

What happened?

ABEELA

He told some men called Al-Qaeda that it was wrong to hate people just because they didn't believe in God the same way they did... And they killed him.

(Starts to cry)

Dong gives her a HUG,

DONG

Its okay to cry. The world needs a lot more people like your father.

SOMEONE KNOCKS AT THE DOOR,

PUPPET MASTER

It's probably your mom and Big Mo. Come on girls, gather up your things.

CLOSE ON, when Marcy picks her puppet back up she accidentally turns on a switch, but no one notices.

As the group leaves the room to go to the front door a Blue light appears and then, a quick blue flash of electricity and a newspaper appears next to the time machine.

NEXT DAY:

INT. - HALLWAY - DAY

Abeela and Marcy are playing with a couple of other kids outside the Manager's office.

ABEELA

What time is it?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MARCY

Four o'clock,

ABEELA

I have to go home to see my mother;
she gets home in a couple of
minutes.

Abeela gets up to go home, but something is wrong with her balance.

ABEELA (CONT'D)

I don't feel so good...

Abeela then stumbles and falls down, passing out. Marcy tries to wake her up, but can't.

Marcy then quickly runs into the manager's office.

MARCY

Big Mo, there's something wrong
with Abeela, she won't wake up!

Big Mo rushes to her side while dialing 911 on his cell phone.

BIG MO

I need an ambulance, now, hurry!

INT. - HOSPITAL WAITING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Almost everyone from the apartment complex is sitting in the waiting room anxiously waiting for any news. DOCTOR IKE, walks into the waiting room.

DOCTOR IKE

Can I speak with Abeela's mother,
please?

Tahira comes from around the corner where she has been praying with most the members of the choir, lead by Sister Milek.

TAHIRA

I'm her, I'm her mother.

Tahira starts to walk away from the group to speak with Doctor. Ike.

DOCTOR IKE

I'm Doctor Ike... Your doctor Sadi
asked me to review your case.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DOCTOR IKE (CONT'D)
 And I'm sorry to say that there is
 little more we can do for her; I
 suggest you pray for a miracle.

Doctor Ike puts his arm gently on her shoulder and walks
 away.

Everyone has over heard what Doctor Ike has said, and is
 deeply saddened by the news.

PUPPET MASTER
 There's got to be something out
 there they haven't tried yet.

A COUPLE DAYS LATER:

INT. - PUPPET MASTER APARTMENT - DAY

Dong is upset and pacing around his time machine. Several
 times he stops to throw some of his tools.

DONG
 (Frustrated)
 If I could just get it to work one
 more time I could take her to the
 future, where she could be cured.

RALPH
 Enough with the stupid time
 machine, already.

PUPPET MASTER
 Really, it doesn't work, so now
 let's focus on finding and
 alternative treatment.

DONG
 Anything they do outside the
 regular medical channels will not
 be covered by insurance; they'll
 need a lot of money. If there's
 even another treatment available?

PUPPET MASTER
 Why don't you search on the
 internet for options?

The Puppet master notices that a newspaper is lying on the
 table beside the time machine and picks it up.

PUPPET MASTER (CONT'D)
 And I'll look for an extra job in
 the newspaper.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

The Puppet Master opens the paper to the classified and doesn't notice the front page.

CLOSE ON, DATE - June 7th 2025

MOVE TO, HEADLINE (An India Doctor Bhadrak Data Singh Kapur has made a great breakthrough in cancer treatment, curing almost every form of cancer).

PUPPET MASTER (CONT'D)

There sure are a lot of weird new jobs out there.

EXT. - PARKING LOT - CONTINUOUS

Monique is standing out in the parking lot with Sandra and several of the crack girls when a police cruiser pulls up.

Mallcum gets out of the cruiser and walks up to the women.

Monique pretends not to know him.

MALLCUM

Is your name Monique?

MONIQUE

It is, so what?

The other women begin to walk away.

MALLCUM

I have some questions for you, about a case I have been working on.

MONIQUE

So what if I don't want to talk with you?

Mallcum pulls out his hand-cuffs and places them on Monique.

MALLCUM

Then, I'm just going to have to arrest you.

Mallcum walks Monique to his car and puts her in the back seat. Mallcum then gets in the police cruiser and drives off.

EXT. - SECLUDED AREA - CONTINUOUS

The police cruiser is parked and Mallcum gets out of the front seat and goes into the back seat with Monique.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MALLCUM

Now, you have the right to keep those luscious lips closed, but then that might make it hard for me to kiss you.

They start kissing,

MONIQUE

Is this how you interrogate all your prisoners?

MALLCUM

Only the pretty ones.

Mallcum un-cuffs one of Monique's wrists, and when he tries to remove the other hand-cuff she stops him.

MONIQUE

Wait, this might be interesting.

Mallcum is getting very excited.

MALLCUM

Oh yeah, this is a fantasy come true.

MONIQUE

Ahh, don't you think you should start frisking me?

MALLCUM

With pleasure,

They start making out.

EXT. - PARKING LOT - CONTINUOUS

Gonzalez is hanging out with Jordan, Megan with Bling-Bling sitting in a chair with bandages all over.

GONZALEZ

Check this shit out everybody. I'm going to mess with Mc Grill.

Gonzalez pulls a check out of his pocket and waves it at Mc Grill.

GONZALEZ (CONT'D)

Yo, homes! I got my Rona stimulus check, where is yours?

Mc Grill pulls out his hand gun in order to shoot Gonzalez.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MC GRILL

I'm going to cap your ass!

Mc Grill tries to pull the trigger, but can't because 1/2 of his trigger finger is missing.

Mc Grill CRIES

EVERYONE IN THE PARKING LOT LAUGHS AT MC GRILL

VIEW: 2ND FLOOR WINDOW, Sam is standing at the window talking on his cell phone to a customer.

INT. - SAM - APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

SAM

So, you want a quarter pound?

(Pause)

Okay, it's 1000 --

(Pause)

-- You want me to bring it to the hospital?

(Pause)

It will cost you \$50.00 more, because I'll need to catch a ride.

Sam glance out the window, and then goes and gets a towel.

SAM (CONT'D)

It looks like a friend of mind will be coming to the ER, very soon.

EXT. - PARKING LOT - CONTINUOUS

Mc Grill responds to their LAUGHTER with anger and starts trying to pull the trigger with a different finger.

Mc Grill accidentally points the gun at himself while trying to pull the trigger and BLOWS his left ear off.

INT. - SAM - APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

SAM

Yeah, you can't miss him; he'll be the one missing an ear!

EXT. - PARKING LOT - CONTINUOUS

Mc Grill is running around SCREAMING, Sam comes out of the building and places a towel on the side of his head.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MC GRILL
(Yelling)
Thanks man, have you seen my ear?

Sam looks around and finds the ear stuck to the window of a car. Sam pulls it off and hands it to Mc Grill.

MC GRILL (CONT'D)
Sam, do you think they can fix it?

SAM
Sure, it will look like brand new.
Well, since your going to the
hospital anyway, can you drop off
something for me?

MC GRILL
Sure bro,

Sam stuffs a large bag of weed in his pocket.

SAM
The guy will meet you at the
hospital. And here's \$50 for you
trouble.

Sam shows Mc Grill the money then stuffs it in his pocket.

SAM (CONT'D)
Oh yeah, here's a little something
for the pain, too.

Sam lights a joint and places it in Mc Grill's mouth.

MC GRILL
Thanks man,

Sam tries to find a place to put Mc Grill's ear, but Mc Grill's pockets are all full.

Sam pulls off the abandon car's antenna and runs it through the ear and makes a necklace, then hangs it around Mc Grill's neck.

SAM
Dude, you look like one of those
psycho-soldiers.

Mc Grill strikes a pose with his gun.

IN THE DISTANCE - SOUNDS OF AN RESCUE SQUAD

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

GONZALEZ
(To Mc Grill)
You look badass, homes.

INT. - PUPPET MASTER APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

The Puppet Master and Ralph are just about to give up trying to find an extra job.

Dong walks by the Puppet Master on his way to the bathroom when he catches a glimpse of the front page.

DONG
(Can't believe it)
That's it!

Dong grabs the newspaper out of the Puppet Master and Ralph's hands.

RALPH
You found us a job?

DONG
No, now I can finally prove I time traveled. Just look at the date.

CLOSE ON, Newspaper date June 7th 2025

PUPPET MASTER
Who cares about that, at a time like this?

Puppet Master notices an article about a doctor curing cancer.

PUPPET MASTER (CONT'D)
Hey, this doctor invented a cure for cancer; shouldn't we try and contact him?

DONG
You're right, but we might have a problem.

RALPH
What kind of problem?

DONG
This paper is a couple of years into the future; he might not have even started to work on it yet.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

PUPPET MASTER

Let's contact him anyway. We have to try.

Dong goes to the computer.

DONG

I'll see what I can find out about him online first, what's his name?

PUPPET MASTER

Bhadrak Datta Singh Kapur.

DONG

What city does it say he lives in?

PUPPET MASTER

New York.

DONG

Okay I got it.

Dong writes down the phone number.

RALPH

How are you going to explain it to him?

DONG

I don't know yet, give me a minute to think about it.

Dong lights up a joint of marijuana and starts smoking it.

PUPPET MASTER

I can't believe you!

DONG

It helps me think, okay?

20 MINUTES LATER:

DONG and the Puppet Master are sitting on the couch stoned and can't stop LAUGHING.

PUPPET MASTER

Why am I so hungry?

DONG

You have a contact high, and what you're feeling is called the munchies.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Puppet Master looks at the hand he usually has Ralph on and Ralph isn't there.

PUPPET MASTER

(Panic)

Ah, Oh my God Ralph is gone!

RALPH

I'm on your other hand stupid.

DONG LAUGHS,

PUPPET MASTER

(Relieved)

Thank God you're alright.

Ralph shakes his head in disbelief.

DONG

Okay, Okay, I'm going to try and call now.

Dong dials the phone number.

DONG (CONT'D)

Hello,

INT. - CLINIC - DAY

An Indian doctor BHADRAK 39-55, with a heavy accent answers the phone because no one is at the clinic desk.

BHADRAK

(Indian accent)

Where is that woman? The damn phone only rings three times a day, and she can't even answer it once.

Bhadrak picks up the phone.

BHADRAK (CONT'D)

Hello, this is Bhadrak Singh Kapur can I help you?

INT. - PUPPET MASTER APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

Dong while fighting back laughter puts his hand over the phone.

DONG

(Laughing)

I can't do this, he sounds too funny!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Puppet Master grabs the phone out of his hand.

PUPPET MASTER

Hello,

INT. - CLINIC - CONTINUOUS

BHADRAK

This is Doctor Bhadrak Data Singh
Kapur, can I help you?

PUPPET MASTER V.O.

You are currently working on a cure
for cancer, right?

BHADRAK

How do you know about my work?

PUPPET MASTER V.O.

This might be a little hard to
believe, but I read it in a
newspaper from the future.

BHADRAK

Oh, I see... may I suggest to your
Psychiatrist that you take
Risperdal 2 milligrams 3 times a
day and Lexapro 40 milligrams 2
times a day and never call me
again. Bye-bye now.

Bhadrak hangs up the phone.

A SEXUAL NOISE is coming from the utility closet.

Bhadrak goes and opens the door to find his assistant
BHADRAKSH 25-35, Indian male, having sex with CAREN 30-40,
Caucasian female, the medical assistant.

BHADRAK (CONT'D)

When you are done buffing her taco,
you can check the cultures,
Bhadraksh. Caren, when you are
finish, you may clock out and go
home, you're fired!

CAREN

But, why aren't you firing
Bhadraksh?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BHADRAK

Because he is a very good assistant, but you on the other hand may be an excellent lay, but you are a terrible secretary.

THE PHONE RINGS AGAIN,

BHADRAK (CONT'D)

See what I mean?

Bhadrak SLAMS the door closed and walks back to answer the phone.

BHADRAK (CONT'D)

Hello, this is Doctor. Bhadrak Singh Kapur, may I help you?

DONG V.O.

This might seem strange to you, but my friend who you just talked too is telling you the truth.

BHADRAK

So, are you also a time traveler, or someone who reads the future in a newspaper?

DONG V.O.

Well, a little of both actually,

BHADRAK

I see star man; I don't specialize in psychiatric therapy, so I'm going to hang up now.

DONG V.O.

Please don't, a little girl's life depends on you.

BHADRAK

Dear God, what have you done with a little girl? I'm going to call the police.

DONG V.O.

She has Aleukemia and she's going to die without your help. Her doctor sent her home to die. Please, don't be like the rest of them, help her?

Silence as Bhadrak looks over at a picture hanging on the wall.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

CLOSE ON, PICTURE of Bhadrak with his daughter as a young girl.

BHADRAK

Lets say just for a moment, I believe a little of what you are saying. I can not get funding, because I'm in clinical trials with a different type of cancer.

DONG V.O.

How much would you need to start?

BHADRAK

You would need to raise about \$100,000.

INT. - PUPPET MASTER APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

Dong looks around at his equipment.

DONG

We'll raise the money; I have a few things I can sell. Send me all the things you need to have in order to get started. And we'll have her there in a couple of days.

INT. - CLINIC - CONTINUOUS

BHADRAK

Call me back in about 3 hours, and I'll have the list for you. So... I really find a cure for cancer?

DONG V.O.

You do, and it's front page news in a couple of years.

BHADRAK

Does your news paper say how I did it?

DONG V.O.

No but, I have faith you'll figure it out.

BHADRAK

Very well, good-bye Star man.

Bhadrak hangs up the phone.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BHADRAK (CONT'D)

Bhadraksh, hurry up and finish your quest for an orgasm, we have work to do!

INT. - BASEMENT - ROOM - DAY

Everyone who lives in the building is attending a meeting with Dong as the speaker.

DONG

As most of you know by now the little girl, who lives on the 2nd floor. Abeela, is dying. And unless we can raise the money for an experimental treatment she will die. The cost for this treatment is about \$100,000.

Everyone has sticker shock,

MEGAN

I'm going to miss that little girl.

DONG

I know that's a lot of money, but as a group I know we can do it.

Dong pulls out some money.

DONG (CONT'D)

I wanted to be the first to donate by selling some of my equipment. Here is the first three thousand dollars. I would like to ask Sister Milek to be the treasure.

Tahira CRIES as she hugs Big Mo.

Sister Milek walks up to take the money.

SISTER MILEK

Don't be shy people we got a sick baby that needs our help!

People begin digging into their pockets and purses and bringing the money up to Sister Milek.

BLING-BLING

For every hit of X I sell I'll donate \$5.00.

SAM WALKS OUT FROM THE BACK WITH A TRAY FULL OF BROWNIES.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SAM

I'm donating \$5.00 from every special brownie sold.

MC GRILL

For every rock I sell I'll donate \$5.00 too!

MEGAN

And for every blow job, I'll donate a dollar!

Everyone stops and looks at Megan in shock.

Jordan stands and proclaims.

JORDAN

And for every pony ride I give a man I'll donate \$1.50.

Everyone is disgusted.

SISTER MILEK

Ahh, we don't really need to know the details of how you raise the money. Just as long as you bring it to me, but please spray it off first.

SERIES OF SHOTS:

A) -- Puppet Master hands a man the keys to his car after the man hands him a check for it. The man then drives off with it.

B) -- Jordan pulls out a condom full of money out of his pants and tries to hand them to Sister Milek. She refuses to accept the money and makes him wash it.

C) -- Sam is in his cook apron and has a lot of money in his hand, and one brownie on his cook sheet left. He hands Sister Milek the money and then hands her the last brownie. She eats about half the brownie before she realizes it has marijuana in it.

Everyone around her laughs.

D) -- Theater is in the park just finishing her routine, a lot of people put money in her hat.

E) -- Monique and Mallcum are going door to door asking for money with donation cans.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

G) -- Sanchez is putting a criminal into the back of the car as Moon places the seized money in the truck he takes some and places it in a black bag.

H) -- Bling-Bling and Mc Grill are standing outside a pawn shop reluctant at first to go in. Then Gonzalez shows them a picture of Abeela and they both decide to go in... They come back out without their jewelry on.

PRESENT TIME:

INT. - BASEMENT - DAY

Everyone is standing around as Sister Milek finishes counting the last of the money and writes the total on a large chalk board.

CLOSE ON, CHALK BOARD \$73,120.00

RALPH

Damn we're short, now what are we going to do?

GONZALEZ

We need like a Jerry Lewis telethon or something, man.

THEATER

I have something better. Moon, you and Mallcum come with me. I have an idea where we can get the rest of the money.

EXT. - PARKING LOT - DAY

A TV camera crew is video taping Jimmy as he asks for money on camera.

JIMMY

I'm asking all our partners out there to make a pledge, so that this little girl...

Jimmy holds up Abeela's photo.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

Has a fighting chance at a cure.
(Tearful)
Won't you be her light, and her hope today, please make a donation right now...

The DIRECTOR gives him the thumbs up sign.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JIMMY (CONT'D)
 We'll be right back with an offer
 for my newest book, (Not my
 neighborhood, but God's hood).

The camera stops rolling and they start packing up to go home. Jimmy walks over to M and the Puppet Master.

JIMMY (CONT'D)
 You have your money now, we'll
 write you a check for the balance
 that you need.

PUPPET MASTER
 Thank you,

JIMMY
 Let's get this straight; I don't
 owe you anything else. What I do
 from now on with my friend Theater
 is my business.

MOON
 What you did today was a good
 thing, despite your usual bullshit
 on TV. You get a pass from now on,
 unless it totally crosses the line.

EXT. - PARKING LOT - DAY

Abeela is being brought down to an ambulance by a stretcher. She has a scared, sad look upon her face. Puppet Master looks on.

PUPPET MASTER'S FLASHBACK

INT. - BEDROOM - DAY

A small African American boy PAUL 6, is lying sick in the bed, his slightly older brother LLOYD runs to be by his side with Ralph his puppet.

Lloyd makes his brother LAUGH for the last time. He places the puppet beside him, seconds later Paul dies.

PRESENT TIME

The Puppet Master goes to Abeela's side just as they are placing her in the ambulance.

PUPPET MASTER
 You can't leave before you give me
 a show.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ABEELA

But, I don't have a puppet.

Puppet Master takes Ralph off his hand and places him beside Abeela.

Abeela moves Ralph's mouth with her hand.

ABEELA (CONT'D)

I'll see you soon.

The EMT places her in the ambulance. Sister Milek has her hand on Tahira praying for her, and then Big Mo helps her into the ambulance.

INT. - CLINIC - DAY

They have a single bed in an open area by it's self. Abeela is sleeping with Ralph by her side.

Her food tray is untouched. Tahira sits in a chair beside her.

MONTAGE OF TREATMENT

A) -- A NURSE injects medication into Abeela's intravenous bag.

B) -- Abeela takes only a couple of bites of food before she becomes exhausted and goes to sleep.

C) -- Abeela is burning up with fever.

D) -- Bhadrak is injecting another type of medication into Abeela's intravenous bag.

E) -- Tahira is helping Abeela stand by the toilet while Abeela is vomiting.

F) -- A Nurse is injecting blue medication labeled 4235 into her intravenous bag.

END OF MONTAGE

PRESENT DAY

INT. - CLINIC - OFFICE - DAY

Bhadrak is on the phone.

BHADRAK

I wish I could give you good news,
but I'm sorry everything we have
tried has not worked.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BHADRAK (CONT'D)

I'm not the person your newspaper said; I was... I have failed miserably.

(Pause)

She only has days to live, please pray for her.

(Pause)

Good-bye.

Bhadrak looks out at Abeela as her mother refuses to leave her side.

Bhadraksh walks in to talk.

BHADRAKSH

I'm going on a date with my future bride.

BHADRAK

Have you met someone new?

BHADRAKSH

No, it is Caren, and I'm in love.

BHADRAK

Do you not know she has bumped uglies with every one of my assistants?

BHADRAKSH

I can't help it, I love her.

BHADRAK

(Change of heart)

It is your life Bhadraksh. Go and have fun, you deserve it.

Bhadrak is running a centrifuge and is not paying attention to Bhadraksh who has returned to say something.

CENTRIFUGE IS RUNNING LOUDLY,

BHADRAKSH

I have just given her the last dose of drug 4235.

Bhadraksh LEAVES

Bhadrak pulls out a vial of green medication marked 4236 and leaves his office.

BEDSIDE

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Tahira is sleeping in a chair beside Abeela. Bhadrak tries not to wake them.

CLOSE ON, Bhadrak injects the new drug into Abeela's intravenous bag not realizing there is an intravenous of blue medication already running.

NEXT DAY

There is LAUGHTER and TALKING coming from the clinic as Bhadrak is walking down the hall to check on Abeela.

BEDSIDE

Abeela is TALKING to Ralph.

ABEELA

Good morning Ralph, did you sleep well last night?

RALPH

Very good, thank you for asking. Are you feeling better?

ABEELA

Oh, much better Ralph, I sure hope breakfast is coming soon because I'm starved.

Bhadrak is watching as Bhadraksh walks up beside him.

BHADRAK

My God, I think we might be onto something. Let's get a stat CBC with Diff, and a bone Marrow sample right after breakfast. And for God's sake let's get her something good to eat now!

HOURS LATER:

INT. - CLINIC - OFFICE - DAY

Bhadraksh brings in the lab reports and hands them to Bhadrak who quickly reads them.

BHADRAK

You're sure?

Bhadraksh smiles and nods his head yes.

BHADRAK JUMPS UP YELLING WITH JOY.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BHADRAK (CONT'D)
Give me five!

They slap hands high.

BHADRAK (CONT'D)
Now down low!

They slap hands down low, followed by Bhadrak doing a victory dance.

He stops when Caren walks into the office.

BHADRAK (CONT'D)
Promise to never tell anyone you
saw me dancing and you may have
your job back.

Caren nods her head yes.

Bhadrak then hugs her as he quickly leaves the office to go tell Abeela and Tahira the good news.

EXT. - PARKING LOT - DAY

There are signs and banners everywhere welcoming Abeela home. Everyone, along with Jimmy and his camera crew are waiting for Abeela's return.

A limo pulls into the parking lot with Jimmy Sway Ministries on the side.

Big Mo and Tahira get out first followed by Abeela. She receives LOUD CHEERS FROM EVERYONE.

Abeela runs with Ralph in her arms CALLING FOR Lloyd.

ABEELA
Lloyd, Lloyd!

The Puppet Master comes out of the crowd to embrace her.

PUPPET MASTER
I'm so glad you're alright.

ABEELA
Its okay Lloyd, he said; it was
okay for you to let go now.

PUPPET MASTER
Who said; it was okay?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ABEELA

Your brother Paul, Ralph told me all about him, and one night I met him in my room. It wasn't your fault he caught the sickness from you; he just wasn't as strong as you were to fight it.

Abeela hands Ralph back to the Puppet Master.

Several other people want to welcome her back and are pulling her away.

ABEELA (CONT'D)

I made up a new puppet show and I'll show you later, okay?

The Puppet Master shakes his head yes while fighting back the tears.

30 MINUTES LATER:

The crowd is gone and only a few remain outside, even Abeela has gone in to get re-acquainted with her apartment.

A nice sedan pulls into the parking lot and Dong gets out.

DONG

(To Puppet master)

We need to talk, but not here... later. Can you do me a huge favor and go give Bling-Bling and Mc Grill these bags?

Dong hands Puppet Master two large labeled paper bags, one marked Bling-Bling and one Mc Grill.

PUPPET MASTER

Sure, but why?

DONG

I'll tell you everything later, I promise. But first I have something else I need to do.

Dong LEAVES

Puppet Master goes over to where Bling-Bling and Mc grill are standing.

PUPPET MASTER

These are for you guys.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

The Puppet Master hands each person their own bag. Bling-Bling and Mc Grill open the bags quickly to find that inside is the gold jewelry they had pawned and a lot of extra jewelry as well.

BLING-BLING

Yo, it's a cool thing you done,
thanks, man.

The Puppet Master leaves,

While Mc Grill is sitting down going through his paper bag the Mailman and his dog Bruno walk up.

Mc Grill jumps up out of fear when he notices the dog.

MC GRILL

Oh, shit there's that psycho-dog!

MAILMAN

Don't worry he won't hurt you. I'm a big enough man to admit when I'm wrong. All day I've been delivery government checks to dead people and you're the only one to actually be alive. Son, here is your Covid check.

The mailman hands Mc Grill a government check.

MC GRILL

(Tearful)

This is the happiest day of my life, it's like Christmas, Thanksgiving and my birthday all rolled up in one.

Jimmy and Theater are arguing, and then Jimmy angrily gets into the Limo and it drives off.

INT. - PUPPET MASTER APARTMENT - NIGHT

The Puppet Master is putting Ralph away into a wooden box. When DONG enters the room.

DONG

There's something I want to show you.

Dong sits a large suitcase down on the floor in front of Puppet Master.

DONG (CONT'D)

Open it!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

When The Puppet Master opens it.

The large suitcase is full of money.

PUPPET MASTER
Where did it come from? Did you rob
a bank?

DONG
No, that's your share.

The Puppet Master is in shock and can't believe it's all his.

Dong shows him a section in the paper.

CLOSE ON, ARTICLE - This date in time. 3 years ago a horse
Name Magic Mountain wins the Triple Crown.

The Puppet Master can't stop smiling,

PUPPET MASTER
(Excited)
Do you think we can get this
machine working again?

Dong shrugs his shoulders maybe.

A KNOCK AT THE DOOR,

Dong answers the door Susan is standing there. Susan grabs
Dong and gives him a hug.

SUSAN
Thanks, thank you so much for the
car, my husband was able to get a
job today.

DONG
That's how we roll in this hood,
we're family.

SUSAN
Thanks again, if you ever need
anything, just ask.

Susan gives Lloyd a hug as well before leaving.

INT. - SAM APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

Sam is sitting on his favorite chair about to hit his bong
when he hears,

A KNOCK ON THE DOOR

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Sam gets up and goes to the door in his Mixed Martial Arts shorts.

When Sam opens the door, Theater is wearing a really hot Ladies M.M.A. Fighter outfit with a mask on. She is carrying a box of pop corn.

SAM

What's going on?

THEATER

I was thinking about throwing you into a Triangle Choke.

SAM

I got to warn you, I don't tap Easy.

THEATER

I don't want you to tap; I just want to hold you there.

Sam removes Theater's mask.

SAM

How about tonight you be you, the real you?

Theater thinks deeply about it.

THEATER

What if I don't like me?

SAM

Then, tomorrow you can be who ever you want to be. But, tonight I'll be the only one who has really been with you.

Theater enters the apartment kisses Sam on the cheek as she passes him.

INT. - BASEMENT - ROOM - DAY

Everyone is watching the Puppet Master and Abeela put on a puppet show.

ABEELA

The police man had to put the killer drug dealer behind bars.

Puppet Master's puppet is thrown into jail.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

PUPPET MASTER

I need the love of a beautiful woman to help me survive prison.

ABEELA

And then, instead of a beautiful woman, a crack ho went to visit him in prison.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. - PRISON - DAY

Terrel is being lead by a prison guard to a room for his conjugal visit.

Terrel quickly takes off his prison uniform and waits. The door opens and Megan enters ready for sex.

NEXT MORNING

Terrel is standing by a urinal having difficulty urinating when a (GAY INMATE) approaches him.

GAY INMATE

You know I would have serviced you, if you would have just asked.

Terrel is straining to urinate.

GAY INMATE (CONT'D)

What's the matter, did you put it away wet?

Gay inmate looks down at Terrel's groin.

GAY INMATE (CONT'D)

Oh, God... what the hell is that? You better see the nurse in a hurry!

Terrel looks down and SCREAMS!

INT. - PUPPET MASTER APARTMENT - DAY

A cell phone that is sitting on the coffee table begins to RING.

Dong comes into the room and answers it.

DONG

Hello,

INT. - CLINIC - OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Bhadrak is sitting at his desk with his cell phone in hand and a vial of his formula.

BHADRAK

This is Doctor Bhadrak Kapur.

DONG V.O.

Oh, how are you doing doctor?

BHADRAK

Still puzzled, my friend.

DONG V.O.

About what?

BHADRAK

I still haven't been able to reproduce the same results we had with Abeela. Are you sure I really did find the cure?

DONG V.O.

There's no doubt you cured Abeela, and on June 7th 2025 you will make front page news with your, discovery. Maybe there's little things that we can change, but the big things must happen when they are supposed to happen.

INT. - PUPPET MASTER APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

Dong is standing with the phone.

BHADRAK V.O.

Perhaps, you are right, when it is destined for me to discover it again, it will happen. Thank you for your words of encouragement.

DONG

Good-bye doc, and good luck.

Dong puts the phone down and walks over to his time machine.

The Puppet Master is standing in-between the large sensors.

PUPPET MASTER

Are you sure this is going to work?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DONG

If it doesn't we'll be killed
instantly.

PUPPET MASTER

Well... I fell so much better
now... Did you pay the rent up; you
know what happened last time?

DONG

It's covered for 5 months, we'll be
good.

Dong turns on some switches and stands beside Lloyd. Flashes,
blue light, then strong wind and they disappear.

CLOSE ON, The Puppet Master has left Ralph sitting on a
shelf.

7 MONTHS LATER:

The door opens and Tahira let's in a man and his young son.
Big Mo is right behind her. The BOY quickly runs through the
apartment and finds Ralph sitting dusty on the shelf, the boy
picks him up to play with.

BIG MO

No one has seen the two guys who
used to live here in over seven
months. Whatever you don't want you
can drag down to the dumpster.

SUDDENLY - A FLASH OF BRIGHT LIGHT, BLUE GLOW AND STRONG
WINDS DEVELOP IN THE ROOM.

Big Mo has a shocked look upon his face.

THE END