

ROCK 'N' ROLL MOTHER THERESA

WGA no: I259450

EXT. BRONX BOROUGH - DAY

A vibrant neighborhood sparkles in the sunlight of a summer day.

INT. APARTMENT - DAY

A man, BUBBA (35), skinny babyface with a quiff, in underwear knocks and knocks at a bathroom closed door.

He jumps all around, because he needs to pee.

He knocks again.

The door opens and a PUDGY MAN dressed like the Statue of Liberty, the Statue (35), comes out of the bathroom. He zips up his pants.

THE STATUE

Good morning.

BUBBA

Aloha.

He enters the bathroom.

EXT. CONVENT - DAY

A gorgeous WOMAN, SISTER MARY, (32), elegant socialite, emerges from a Subway station.

She looks around and rushes.

She looks back, a white car surfaces from the corner.

She runs and crosses the street.

She stops in front of an old building.

She reads the signs on the door, "MISSIONARIES OF CHARITY" and rings the bell.

She looks back, the car slowly gets close.

A MISSIONARY OF CHARITY NUN, with the typical Sari like Mother Theresa, opens the door just a bit.

SISTER MARY

I need help.

The car stops. A DETECTIVE (40), a cranky face with a trench coat, leaves the car.

He scans around, till discouraged returns to his car.

INT. APARTMENT - DAY

Bubba washes his face.

Brushes his teeth.

Wears a jumpsuit.

INT. CONVENT - DAY

DRESSING ROOM

Sister Mary removes her fancy clothes.

She wears underwear and bra and she fancies an expensive Cartier porcelain watch and Laboutin stiletto heels.

The nun gestures her to take off the watch and the shoes.

INT. APARTMENT - DAY

Bubba closes a belt with an eagle and an American flag.

He adjusts a cape on his shoulder.

INT. CONVENT - DAY

Sister Mary gets into the typical white with the three blue stripes sari.

The nun gives to her a metal rosary, a plate, a set of cutlery, a cloth napkin, a prayer book, a canvas bag and a pair of sandals.

The nun waves to follow her and exits the dressing room.

Sister Mary takes back the watch and the shoes and runs after the nun.

INT. APARTMENT - DAY

Bubba puts on crocodile boots.

With a comb and hair spray refines his quiff.

As a perfect Elvis Presley, he leaves the bathroom and moves to the

KITCHEN

The Statue sits at the table with a glass of water in front of him.

THE STATUE
Did you already have
your breakfast?

Bubba shakes his head and sits at the other side of the table.

The Statue stands up and fills a glass of water from the tap.

THE STATUE (CONT'D)
Here's your breakfast.

He returns to his seat.

Both gulp down the water.

THE STATUE (CONT'D)
Shall we go?

Bubba gets up and goes to the door.

The Statue follows him.

EXT. BRONX BOROUGH - DAY

A shabby building in the vibrant neighborhood. From the main door Bubba and the Statue materialize.

At the other side of the street the Convent of the Missionaries of Charity.

Bubba and the Statue walk toward the near Subway Station.

INT. SUBWAY STATION - DAY

A lot of people around, some in a hurry to catch a train, some cruise, some chit-chat and some stop in front of an immobile Statue of Liberty.

Next to the Statue, a skinny Elvis asks for money with a McDonald's paper cup.

The Statue wrinkles his nose, then he tries to scratch it with the torch.

A DICK in undershirt stops in front of the Statue, squeezes his GIRLFRIEND and points to Bubba.

DICK
Hey Elvis sing "Love me tender",
for me and my chick.

Bubba shakes his head.

BUBBA
I don't want to.

The Dick rushes to him, he grabs his collar and pushes
against the wall.

The Statue jumps off his pedestal and interposes between
Bubba and the punk.

THE STATUE
Easy, man. Take it easy. He didn't
want to be rude. He just doesn't
perform, never. For anybody.

DICK
Why is dressed like Elvis, then?
Does he think it's Halloween?

The Statue shrugs his shoulders.

The Dick leaves Bubba, returns to hug his apathetic
girlfriend and walks away.

DICK (CONT'D)
What a dork!

The Statue gives a nasty look to Bubba.

THE STATUE
Seriously? They ask you for a song,
just a song.

The Statue shows the empty cup.

THE STATUE (CONT'D)
Maybe we could have collect a
couple of dollars. You know, for a
coffee? A bagel? Cigarettes?

BUBBA
Train comin' 'round. Let's catch up
with The Rock.

A YOUNG LADY needs to pull a stroller down the stairs.

Bubba grabs the stroller and carries it downstairs to the
train platform.

The Statue collects the pedestal and runs after Bubba.

EXT. SUBURBS - DAY

Bubba and the Statue emerge from the Subway station in an upscale suburb.

They walk a little, till they reach a luxurious villa with a nice manicured lawn.

They stand in front of the villa, perplexed.

On the lawn a Real Estate sign. The villa is on sale.

THE STATUE

Now I understand, you want to buy a villa!

Bubba flashes through the lawn and enters the patio.

He looks through a window if anybody is inside.

THE STATUE (CONT'D)

This is a great idea. We don't have the money to pay the rent, let's buy a villa! So we don't have to pay the rent anymore. Brilliant!

Bubba knocks the door and peeps through all other windows, but nobody is inside. He knocks and knocks and calls loudly.

BUBBA

Rock...Rock...Rock...

THE STATUE

Wait a sec. This is your father's home? You're rich! You're a rich son of a bitch!

BUBBA

No, not me, the Rock.

Bubba looks under the welcome mat to see if there is a key.

THE STATUE

Right, your father.

BUBBA

I call him the Rock.

THE STATUE

Whatever. We always lived miserably and your dad is a Croesus. Unbelievable!

From the swimming pool of the villa next door, emerges an attractive LADY IN BIKINI.

She stares at the odd couple.

BUBBA
What do you think my money was
coming from?

The lady approaches the fence.

LADY IN BIKINI
Are you looking for someone?

BUBBA THE STATUE
The Rock. His dad.

LADY IN BIKINI
The old man living here, got a
stroke the other day. An ambulance
took him away. I don't even know if
he's still alive.

She returns to the swimming pool.

BUBBA
Wait...wait...

She splashes in the pool.

BUBBA (CONT'D)
A quarter.

THE STATUE
What?

BUBBA
A quarter. Gimme a quarter.

The Statue frisks his pockets. Finally he pulls out a quarter.

THE STATUE
It's all my riches.

Bubba grabs the quarter and runs to a near telephone booth.

EXT. REHABILITATION CENTER GARDEN - DAY

The garden is a lush arboretum, where the patients enjoy the breeze.

THE ROCK is in a wheelchair, he cannot speak, nor move, and saliva drools from his mouth.

An energetic short lady, VIRGINIA, about 45, short hair, short temper and a bulldog grimace with extreme make up, uses a tissue to blot the drooling.

Next to her, Bubba and the Statue.

BUBBA

At least a phone call...

VIRGINIA

You stay away from him. Just stay away from the family.

The Statue crouches near the wheeling chair and he observes the old man.

THE STATUE

The Rock...indeed.

Bubba with his hands at his belt, looks with a sad face at the Rock.

The Statue scrutinizes the Rock even closer.

THE STATUE (CONT'D)

If just I could stay still like you do.

Bubba strokes the hair of the Rock.

BUBBA

Dad...

Virginia pulls out the catheter bag from the chair.

It's full, ready to explode.

BUBBA (CONT'D)

Ooh, he was so happy to pee you!

VIRGINIA

Very funny, how mature! Grow up thicko! Drop your mask! Do you think you need a disguise to fulfill your life?

She tries to remove the bag from the rest of the catheter. But she doesn't know how to do it. She pulls and pushes and squeezes this full urine bag. Nothing.

VIRGINIA (CONT'D)

Nurse!

The Statue tries to stay immobile next to the Rock.

A fly lands on his nose, he shakes his head.

The fly lands on the Rock's nose. He doesn't move.

THE STATUE

It's not fair.

Bubba removes a ring from his finger. It's a bling with the word Elvis on it.

He puts on his father's finger.

VIRGINIA

Do you have any intention to become a normal person? Having a real job, making money? It's easy suckling from the family, right? Well, guess what? Not anymore.

Bubba removes a tiny stain from one of his crocodile shoes and moves from there.

BUBBA

So long.

VIRGINIA

Go. Run away. But remember, we put a psychiatrist on your shoulders, just give me an excuse and you're out. Out of the will. Do you understand, joker?

Bubba is already far away, the Statue runs after him.

Virginia takes out a lipstick and repaints her lips.

EXT. CONVENT - DAY

A short GANGSTER, CHUCK BELLY (50), with a beer belly, sideburns, cross-eyed, sparse hairs on his head, dressed like a vintage teenager, rings the bell of the Convent.

At his side a gigantic GANGSTER, ELVIS, (30+), sideburns and a teddy boy pompadour, dressed like a Blues Brother.

The same nun opens the door.

NUN

You, again! Just keep the racket down...

The gangsters pass through the SOUP KITCHEN, where Sister Mary lazily folds napkins.

Then they descend down steep stairs and enter to the
 BASEMENT

A very large room with a big table in the middle.

On the table a precision scale, several different kinds of
 drugs, sealed ziplocs of cocaine, heroine, meth, weed.

And bundles of money and few weapons.

At the far corner are musical instruments, bass, electric
 guitars and a drum set. It looks like a rehearsal studio.

On the bass drum the logo "THE MOB" like a Brit mod band.

VITO, 48, tall, ferocious, muscular and bald, with assorted
 involuntary facial tics, practices his skills at the drums.

SOUP KITCHEN

The room is big enough to accommodate a vast numbers of
 beggars.

Sister Mary beyond a narrow table, serves hot meals to a long
 line of derelicts.

Between them Bubba and the Statue.

THE STATUE

I hope they have beet roots today.

Bubba gives him a scolding look.

THE STATUE (CONT'D)

What? I love beet roots. They are
 yummy. My mum always used to gnaw a
 whole beet root, with skin and all,
 as a snack. Then she looked like
 Dracula just after a drink.

BUBBA

Go, we're moving.

The Statue moves a couple of steps and turns again to speak
 with Bubba.

THE STATUE

And kale. I love kale, I think it's
 the best food, after beet roots. Am
 I right?

Bubba wrinkles his nose, disgusted.

SISTER MARY

If you want to chat, move on, still
a lot of people to serve.

The Statue realizes it's his turn and hands out his tray.

THE STATUE

Noo! Cheese burgers and french
fries, again!

As Bubba retrieves his tray, he notices the expensive CARTIER
WATCH she wears. It's white porcelain.

SOUP KITCHEN - LATER

With his fingers, the Statue collects every little crumb from
his tray till it's empty.

All the food looks intact in Bubba's tray, but the sandwich
is open and the patty is half eaten.

THE STATUE

Let's go. Subway station is crowded
at this time, we have chances to
collect some coins.

BUBBA

You go. I volunteer in the kitchen.

The Statue grumbles when he goes.

THE STATUE

For crying in a cup, man! Money we
need money!

Bubba disappears inside the kitchen.

INT. CONVENT'S ALLEY - CONTINUOUS

The Statue walks towards the exit, he fumes and still
grumbles unintelligible rants to himself.

He punches the air in a burst of rage.

From the other side of the alley a super COOL GUY, TOMMY GUN,
(36), fedora, biker leather jacket and a "THE CLASH" T-shirt,
paces forward.

He's the Mob's Boss. The thug of the neighborhood.

He stops in front of the Statue with a startled face.

The Statue freezes on his steps.

TOMMY GUN

Lady Liberty is so fumigous today,
did she fell in a dumpster?

The Statue is too scared to move a muscle.

TOMMY GUN (CONT'D)

Keep high this torch, amigo.

Tommy Gun disappears, but the Statue, still paralyzed, moves only his eyeballs to check if the environment is safe.

KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Bubba wears yellow kitchen gloves, rinses the dishes and puts them in the washing machine.

Sister Mary and an experienced NUN, SISTER GABRIELA, enter and put boxes of Philadelphia Cheese in the big fridge.

SISTER GABRIELA

I know, it's hard to understand at the beginning, we choose poverty vow, that's why a Sister possesses only three saris, one to wear, one to wash, one to mend..

Bubba removes the gloves and intrudes in the conversation.

BUBBA

Money is devil manure.

Sister Mary looks surprised at this odd character.

SISTER GABRIELA

Don't worry Sister, he's a good boy. He can help you in the kitchen. Just say that you like rock 'n' roll and it will be fine.

Sister Gabriela puts two more boxes of cheese in the fridge.

SISTER GABRIELA (CONT'D)

The fridge is too cold, we need to notch it down.

Bubba quickly removes a glove and goes to adjust the temperature of the fridge.

SISTER GABRIELA (CONT'D)

Thanks my boy, always prompt to help. Now you have to give all your help to this new Sister.

(MORE)

SISTER GABRIELA (CONT'D)
 Her vows are temporary, but she's
 in charge of the kitchen.

Sister Mary stretches her hand toward Bubba.

SISTER MARY
 Mel..., I mean Mary, Sister Mary.
 Please to meet you.

BUBBA
 Hope you guessed my name...

SISTER MARY
 Pardon?

Bubba notices an antique three stones diamond ring in white
 gold on her finger.

SISTER MARY (CONT'D)
 Follow me.

She catwalks in front of him, at ease in her Louboutin
 stiletto sandals.

Bubba doesn't move, in state of shock.

Sister Mary turns to him and notices his look.

SISTER MARY (CONT'D)
 (apologetic)
 I know...I love beautiful stuff...

Bubba stares straight ahead.

BUBBA
 Do you see the stain?

SISTER MARY
 Which stain?

Bubba points a big humidity stain in the wall.

BUBBA
 It looks like the King, isn't it?

She pushes Bubba away.

SISTER MARY
 Get out of here!

BUBBA
 The King is revealing to me because
 I've been chosen. I'm the elected,
 the One.

SISTER MARY
Yeah yeah yeah, baloney. Do you see
potatoes, as well.

In the corner next to the stain, a stack of potatoes.

Bubba nods.

SISTER MARY (CONT'D)
They reveal to you because you
have to peel them all. You've
been chosen.

Bubba nods again, then sits on a bench and grabs a potato and
a knife.

BUBBA
Starch on you.

Sister Mary takes a small box from a cabinet.

From the box she chooses the right color to paint her nails.

On a bench next to Bubba she colors her nails red.

BUBBA (CONT'D)
Can I ask you a question?

SISTER MARY
Shoot.

BUBBA
Are you a real nun?

SISTER MARY
Just temporary.

BUBBA
And you really want to be a
Missionary of Charity, right?

Sister Mary nods and blows over a fresh painted nail to dry
the color.

BUBBA (CONT'D)
With all this strings attached,
chastity vows, poverty vows,
obedience vows and stuff, right?

Sister Mary taps her Cartier watch, to make him understand
he's running out of time.

SISTER MARY

At seven o'clock we have to
serve dinner.

BUBBA

Why?

SISTER MARY

Because at seven, people show up
hungry and at eight o'clock we have
to officiate the Vespers.

BUBBA

No. Why you want to be a chaste,
poor, obedient Sister?

Sister Mary puts the hand in front of her eyes to appreciate
the manicure.

SISTER MARY

It's not a big deal, it's just like
when you were a child, no sex, no
money and shut up.

The walls of the Convent rumble, the growling sound of punk
rock music comes from the basement.

EXT. DRUGSTORE PARKING LOT - DAY

The Statue tries to be immobile in front of a YOUNG BOY, who
scrutinizes him to see if he moves.

Every part of the body seems to itch and the Statue scratches
his nose, then the head, then the ankle.

YOUNG BOY

You suck!

The Statue try harder, the boy leaves.

A MAN IN A SUIT, throws a button in his cup.

The Statue leaves the pedestal and goes after him.

THE STATUE

Hey!

The man enters the drugstore.

Bubba enters the parking lot. He searches the cup.

BUBBA

Gotta coins?

The Statue sits on the pedestal, disheartened.

THE STATUE

Listen, my friend, you gotta do something. If your dad don't bail you out anymore... do Elvis... you know... I'm statueing... to collect some money... they gonna evict us if we don't pay the rent.

BUBBA

I'm a True, my mission is to live like The King, I cannot accept monetary gain because of this...

Bubba searches the ground and picks up cigarette butts.

THE STATUE

Oh you're such a noble soul, you're like a St. Francis Presley, an indigent King, who spend his time volunteer at the Convent, oh, I'm so touched, but where we go to live when they will kick us out of the apartment, uh? The Convent is only for girls...

Bubba finds half a cigarette.

BUBBA

Look at that...what a waste!

He opens the butt and pours the tobacco on a cigarette paper.

Someone from a car at the other side of the street takes pictures with a big zoom.

He lights up his handmade cigarette.

He grabs the cup and counts a fist of quarters.

BUBBA (CONT'D)

Almost five bucks. Money, the devil in disguise.

He takes the coins and goes into the drugstore.

The Statue in rage kicks the pedestal. An OLD LADY with a CHILD stares at him.

He immediately recomposes himself motionless.

The Child puts one dollar in the cup.

INT. DRUGSTORE - CONTINUOUS

Bubba darts to the drinks section, chooses a six pack and puts himself in line at the counter.

At the pharmacy of the drugstore, the Man in a Suit waits for his prescription drugs.

Bored, he watches the people in line from the CC TV screen.

The customer before Bubba is an OLD LADY who doesn't understand what the CLERK tells her.

A bee bumbles around Bubba.

He wiggles to avoid the bee.

The Man in a suit follows with attention the twirls and twists of Bubba.

Bubba pays for the beers and leaves the store.

Over the counter a pile of newspaper. On the front page a big photo of Sister Mary with the headline "MURDERER".

The man in a suit flashes out after Bubba.

EXT. PARKING LOT - CONTINUOUS

The Statue tries his best to immobilize in front of a small bunch of kids.

KID

Is it real, mum?

At this moment the Statue sneezes with such power that it hoses the kids in front of him.

Snot leaks from his nose.

The kids and their parents run away disgusted.

Bubba appears from the store and gives a beer to the Statue. They both sit at the pedestal and drink.

The Man in a Suit reaches Bubba and hands him a business card: "TALENT SCOUT AND ENTERTAINMENT PRODUCER."

MAN IN A SUIT

I saw you on TV, you're amazing! A natural, natural Elvis.

From his bag he fishes out a leaflet and gives it to Bubba.

MAN IN A SUIT (CONT'D)
 My agency organizes this event. You
 have to participate! And if you
 win, you call me, you will have
 gigs. Sorry, I have to go back
 inside...

He goes to the store. He turns back once again.

MAN IN A SUIT (CONT'D)
 Go. Don't miss the opportunity.
 It's your chance, son.

Bubba and the Statue reads the leaflet.

"THE CONCLAVE. THE WORLD'S BEST ELVIS IMPERSONATOR. THE ONE
 WINS 10,000 \$ CASH. MEMPHIS AUGUST 17."

INT. SOUP KITCHEN - DAY

Bubba mops the floor.

The Statue sits at one of the tables, in front of him THE
 CONCLAVE leaflet.

Sister Mary sits at another seat. A long beautiful leg comes
 out of the sari.

With a pair of tweezers she pulls off few imperceptible hairs
 from her leg.

She yawns.

SISTER MARY
 Give it a shot.

THE STATUE
 That's what do you have to do.

Bubba mops furiously.

BUBBA
 I don't do Elvis for monetary gain
 and I don't perform. I'm not a
 trained monkey.

SISTER MARY
 You're not.

BUBBA
 I'm not. I've been chosen by the
 King to continue his work and to
 channel Elvis' true essence.

SISTER MARY

Sure. And what Elvis did in his life? Dancing and singing.

BUBBA

Think of me as a missionary who spreads the message of the King.

THE STATUE

Dancing and singing.

SISTER MARY

Like a trained monkey.

Bubba quits the mop and sits at the table.

BUBBA

You don't understand.

SISTER MARY

I don't really care.

The Statue stands up and takes the mop.

THE STATUE

I care. I care for 10,000 bucks because we need them or we're out on the street.

He carries the mop like a microphone and twists a little bit like Elvis.

THE STATUE (CONT'D)

Right, I don't understand. Why it's so difficult to twist a little bit like a famous dead singer for someone who spend his life dressed like him?

He jumps few steps with the mop on his hand.

THE STATUE (CONT'D)

Look: Be bop a lula. I can do it. But how can you spread his message if nobody knows you, if you're hiding in a shelter behind a mop. You're only for yourself. If the spirit of Elvis is so important, than you have to trumpet it.

SISTER MARY

You're so right.

Bubba hides his head between his arms.

EXT. CONVENT - DAY

The detective's car stops at the same exact spot seen at the beginning of the film.

The Detective comes out of the car and walk half way to the Convent, then stops.

He looks around.

He moves forward and arrives in front of the door.

He reads: "MISSIONARIES OF CHARITY".

He reflects, then jots down a note.

INT. CONVENT/BASEMENT - DAY

The band "The Mob" plays "London Calling".

The Punk Rock pandemonium shakes the walls of the Convent.

Tommy Gun sings like Joe Strummer.

The song ends.

TOMMY GUN

Good job, guys.

He sits at a leather armchair.
It's his throne, the command post.

TOMMY GUN (CONT'D)

Now let's chew the fat about
business.

Elvis and Vito put the instruments away in their cases.

TOMMY GUN (CONT'D)

What's on the plate, Chuck?

Chuck, planted at the big table, licks a cigarette paper to close a joint.

As soon as he closes it, he lights it.

CHUCK

A dealer got some issues.

TOMMY GUN

Shoot the shit.

CHUCK

It's a serious case of cold feet.

Vito and Elvis approaches the table.

CHUCK (CONT'D)
Remember that jack in Philadelphia?

TOMMY GUN
I go blank with that.

Vito demands the joint, but Chuck hand gestures to let him understand that first comes the boss.

Tommy Gun with his head signals that he can pass the joint to Vito.

Chuck passes the toke to Vito.

CHUCK
The Sumo wrestler, with the Jap
place, he serves sushi and dope.

TOMMY GUN
So?

CHUCK
He wants to bail on us.

Vito with rage crushes the joint on the table.

VITO
That fuck! That prick! We're going
to zap him, right?

CHUCK
Calm down, no reason to rush.

VITO
No calm down. We have to smash him,
destroy him, we are pro, not
amateurs. I can do it. I want to do
it. I can dissolve this fat prick
in an acid tub.

CHUCK
Hey, hey, hey, don't overreact,
let's ponders which options...

Vito fumes, he barely can controls himself.

He grabs the drumsticks and goes to punch the drum with
absolute furor.

The other gangsters look at each other like they are used to
such behavior.

Elvis, composed, tunes the guitars.

ELVIS

Me think that better first to scare
the shit out of him.

Chuck sustains his head and thinks.

CHUCK

Mmmm...

TOMMY GUN

We scare the shit out of him, if he
doesn't become reasonable, we
dissolve him. In the acid.

He grabs a guitar.

TOMMY GUN (CONT'D)

Let's practice! The gig in
Nashville is coming shortly.

Vito rolls the drums.

INT. REHABILITATION CENTER GARDEN - DAY

The Rock is under the shade of a tree.

He's inanimate and his mouth drools.

Bubba arrives and sits at the bench next to him.

BUBBA

Do you think I can perform, dad?

The Rock doesn't move, doesn't answer and doesn't give any
sign of life, except for the saliva.

BUBBA (CONT'D)

You know this business. After all
the years you judged talents to
sign at The Rocca Records. You
could be one of the judge of X
Factor.

Birds chirp all around, from the Rock not a noise.

BUBBA (CONT'D)

I mean, not now. But what do you
think? Do you think I can perform?

Only the quiet of the rehabilitation center garden.

Aggressive Virginia paces in.

The HUSBAND, an old lawyer in turtleneck and suspenders, runs to follow her.

Virginia confronts Bubba.

VIRGINIA

You!

He stares at her puzzled.

VIRGINIA (CONT'D)

You're such a fool!

The husband arrives.

He pants and sinks down next to Bubba.

VIRGINIA (CONT'D)

Show him the pictures. Show him!

The husband takes out pictures from his messenger bag.

They show Bubba in the parking lot.

He picks cigarette butts up from the ground.

He collects coins from the McDonald paper cup.

VIRGINIA (CONT'D)

You are the complete image of a
dysfunctional beggar.

In another picture, he drinks beer from a brown bag.

VIRGINIA (CONT'D)

Look at this one, shame on you!
It's over. You're out of the will.
We have a psychiatrist ready to
sign you off. You will not suckle
from the tits of our father
anymore.

Bubba shows a disgusted face. So does the husband.

INT. APARTMENT - NIGHT

Bubba glooms at the kitchen table.

The Statue opens a can of Spam.

He divides the block and puts half in Bubba's plate.

Bubba looks at the Statue, but he avoids eyes contact.

BUBBA
I will do it.

THE STATUE
Really?

BUBBA
I want to prove that I'm not a
psychopath. That this means
something, that I'm not an empty
suit, that I'm carrying the spirit
of Elvis.

The Statue runs to hug Bubba.

BUBBA (CONT'D)
And for the money. We deserve
better and we'll not finish out
there in the street.

He hugs him again.

EXT. CONVENT - DAY

The Detective rings the bell of "MISSIONARIES OF CHARITY".

The usual nun opens a portion of the door.

The Detective shows his police budge.

The nun opens the door delighted.

NUN

Thank God you're here. You're a
Godsend, we can't stand this
situation anymore.

The Detective enters the

CONVENT'S ALLEY

NUN

They took advantage of our
generosity and they intimidate us
at any moment, we don't have the
strength to oppose...and the noise,
for Jesus sake...the noise...

The Detective half smiles.

DETECTIVE

I'm looking for a dangerous person
of interest. Here.

He displays a picture of Sister Mary. The same that's in the
front page of the newspapers.

DETECTIVE (CONT'D)

Chances are she took shelter here.

The nun looks the other way.

NUN

Don't know.

The detective becomes mellifluous as he tries to flirt.

DETECTIVE

Come on darling, we both know she
here, isn't it?

At the end of the alley Sister Mary crosses with a box of
cream cheese.

She recognizes the voice, stops a second

And darts to the

SOUP KITCHEN

Sister Mary bolts through the tables to the

KITCHEN

Sister Mary dashes out to the

EXT. KITCHEN YARD - CONTINUOUS

In the rear, a BAKER unloads the last basket of bread from a white minivan branded with SINFUL BAKERY logo.

She jumps in the driving seat and races out of the Mission of Charity compound.

EXT. STREET - DAY

Bubba and the Statue thumb up to hitch a ride.

It's a quiet street, few cars speed away and don't stop.

The white bakery minivan approaches fast, but when the street climbs uphill, the old minivan drops speed.

The Statue sees the van slowing down. He jumps and signals.

The van gets closer and closer.

THE STATUE

She's Sister Mary!

He waves to the van, Sister Mary waves back, she means "out of the road, out of the road."

The Statue places himself in the middle of the street.

He spreads his arms, confident that Sister Mary will stop the vehicle.

She doesn't.

In slow motion she hits the Statue and tries to run.

The minivan sputters and sputters until it stops.

Sister Mary streaks out of the van.

The Statue is on the ground, knocked down.

SISTER MARY
 Hey guys, can you help me and push
 the van. It's stuck.

The Statue raises his head.

THE STATUE
 With pleasure.

Bubba rushes to assist the Statue.

BUBBA
 Are you ok?

THE STATUE
 I think so.

He stands up and looks just fine.

SISTER MARY
 Can you stop chitchatting and help
 me with this wreck? I'm quite in a
 hurry.

EXT. BRONXVILLE - DAY

The Sinful Bakery van cruises downtown.

Sister Mary drives, Bubba sits next to her.

The Statue lies down in the back seat and moans.

THE STATUE
 Ouch ouch, my ankle. It hurts
 soooo much!

SISTER MARY
 Stop whining, creepy. It's just
 a scratch!

THE STATUE
 But it hurts!

BUBBA
 What are we doing here?
 This is not the right direction
 to Philadelphia.

SISTER MARY
 Mother Superior asks me to collect
 a stock of rosaries.

She passes the St. Joseph Church.

BUBBA

Not here?

The van drives down a lane of magnificent houses.

Then it slows down near a gorgeous mansion.

A yellow tape surround the area. A couple of police cars guard the mansion.

Sister Mary scrutinizes the surroundings.

BUBBA (CONT'D)

Is it here?

Sister Mary parks and gets out of the van.

With casual indifference, she trespasses through the yellow tape and paces to the mansion entrance.

A POLICEMAN runs after her.

POLICEMAN

Stop, Sister, stop. It's a crime scene, nobody can trespass.

SISTER MARY

Really officer?

POLICEMAN

The King of the Pickles has been murdered here.

SISTER MARY

I know, it's terrible, isn't? But I've been appointed by the family to recover some valuables...

POLICEMAN

Sorry, nobody can go inside.

SISTER MARY

I see.

She turns back to the van.

She fumes and the van leaves at full speed.

SISTER MARY (CONT'D)

Not here. Maybe I can found the rosaries in Philadelphia.

The Policeman notices the nun with an Elvis impersonator in a bakery van and frowns.

He talk into the radio at his shoulder.

EXT. PENNSYLVANIA'S ROAD - DAY

The bakery van runs through Dutch Pennsylvania's roads.

SISTER MARY
Give me ten bucks, we need to
refill the tank.

BUBBA
No money. Ask the businessman.

Sister Mary turns to the Statue, who sleeps.

She shakes him.

SISTER MARY
We need money, for the car.

Half asleep the Statue searches his pocket.

He finds seventy-five cents.

THE STATUE
Here.

SISTER MARY
What's that? I need real money, not
coins. To put gas in the car.

THE STATUE
It's all I have.
The Convent didn't give you
funds for your mission?

SISTER MARY
We vow poverty, dummy!

The car slows down next to a gas station.

SISTER MARY (CONT'D)
So nobody has money?

Both nod.

SISTER MARY (CONT'D)
Let's see how far we can go.

The car speeds up and passes the gas station.

EXT. AMISH COUNTRY ROAD - LATER

The car sputters, loses speed, sputters again and stops.

SISTER MARY
Here we are, in the middle
of nowhere.

Sister Mary, Bubba and the Statue leave the van and walk along the road in the Amish County.

The Statue limps behind them.

EXT. LANCASTER DOWNTOWN - DAY

Bubba, Sister Mary and the Statue sit worn out on a bench in the crowded square near the upper entrance of Lancaster Central Market.

SISTER MARY
This is the ideal place to scrape
together a little money.

Nobody speaks.

SISTER MARY (CONT'D)
Here's the plan. You go there, make
a couple of Elvis moves, sing Love
me Tender and coins will fall down
in the cup.

Bubba collect half a cigarette from the ground and lights it.

SISTER MARY (CONT'D)
At the other side, you just don't
move, pretend to be a statue and in
a couple of hours we'll have enough
for sandwiches.

BUBBA
I don't perform.

SISTER MARY
Pussy!

BUBBA
The spirit of Elvis can't be...

SISTER MARY
Yeah, yeah, yeah...what a pussy!

THE STATUE
Why you don't just go to ask
donations for the Convent? You are
a nun, after all.

Sister Mary smacks the Statue's back of the head.

SISTER MARY

What do you think I am, dummy? A
little, impudent beggar?

Nobody moves.

People pass by and stare at the odd trio, someone stops,
expecting a show.

LATER

Five people stand in front of them.

They wait for a show.

THE STATUE

I'm hungry.

SISTER MARY

Go immobile and do nothing and you
will be rewarded.

Bubba leaves the bench and browses around for
cigarette butts.

The Statue stands up.

THE STATUE

It's not fair. It's always me I
have to make money, just because
I'm hungry all the time.

He goes to take a position on the other side of the square.

The small audience turns their heads like sunflowers.

The Statue keeps the Statuesque position only for a few
seconds, then he always find a itchy part to scratch.

LATER

Sister Mary sleeps on the bench.

In a corner of the square a couple of MEN put together a
booth with the sign: "ASK AN ATHEIST".

Bubba asks them for a cigarette.

The Statue has a small crowd in front of him.

In the cup comes out a few dollar bills.

He scratches and changes positions, but he's still there.

A sturdy DRAG QUEEN joins the audience.

She observes him delighted.

Then she puts five dollars in the cup.

The Statue, tired, leaves the standing position and sits at the pedestal like The Thinker sculpture.

The Drag Queen approaches him.

DRAG QUEEN

I like the versatility of your positions.

THE STATUE

Thank you.

DRAG QUEEN

I like that you're not afraid to be flexible and open to new situations.

THE STATUE

That's true.

DRAG QUEEN

For that reason I would like to hire you for this afternoon. It's a little private party. Two hundreds dollars for a couple of hours. Deal?

The Statue sprints to the bench.

He shakes and wakes up Sister Mary.

THE STATUE

I gotta gig!

Drowsy Sister Mary yawns and sits up.

Bubba puffs his cigarette and steps to the Statue.

The Statue points at the Drag Queen.

THE STATUE (CONT'D)

That gorgeous lady offers me two hundred dollars to entertain at her party. Probably a kids party, with balloons and clowns, this kind of stuff..

SISTER MARY
Yeah, break a leg!

Bubba hustles to the McDonald cup and pockets all the bills.
He points to a building.

BUBBA
Do you see that building? At the
left, there is diner. We're going
to wait for you there.
Don't be late.

THE STATUE
See you later.

He walks away arm in arm with the Drag Queen.

He turns his head to Bubba and Sister Mary with a smile that
means: "What a lady!"

INT. DUNGEON - DAY

The Statue still arm in arm with the Drag Queen enters an
underground private club.

It's a sadomasochist orgiastic party with a bunch of Drag
Queens and Freddy Mercury look alike.

Everybody shows perky enthusiasm to see a human statue.
They put him on a pedestal next to a ladyboy in a cage.

INT. DINER - DAY

Bubba and Sister Mary share a milk shake in a booth.
Bubba puts a quarter in the small juke-box at the table.
He makes three selections.

SISTER MARY
Don't waste coins.

LOVE ME TENDER is the first song.

BUBBA
I've been married.

Sister Mary slurps from the straw.

BUBBA (CONT'D)
We started dating in fifth grade.
She was my step-mother's daughter.
I fell in love with her instantly,
the day my father brought home my
stepmother and her brat.

FLASHBACK

EXT. PLAYGROUND - DAY

BUBBA, (8), and a GIRL, (8) play tag.

BUBBA (V.O.)
Barbra Jane Cobbledick, the most
beautiful girl I ever seen.

Barbra Jane licks an ice cream cone.

EXT. PARK - DAY

Teenagers Bubba and Barbra Jane, hand in hand, enjoy a
promenade.

She voluptuously licks an ice cream cone.

BUBBA (V.O.)
I always called her B.J.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. BUBBA'S OFFICE - DAY

Bubba sports a rockabilly hair cut. He sits behind a big desktop.

On the wall behind him, a sign reads "ROCCA RECORDS". Around the sign an excess of gold and platinum discs.

BUBBA (V.O.)

The youngest executive in the rock'n'roll industry. In charge to green light records of new bands.

A BAND in the office.

Bubba puts a tape in the stereo.

"SMELL LIKE TEEN SPIRIT" runs for few seconds.

Bubba stops the tape.

BUBBA

No thanks. It's not for us.

The band exits.

BUBBA (CONT'D)

Losers. This sound will never have a future!

Bubba pretends to vomit.

INT. BUBBA APARTMENT - DAY - YEARS LATER

SUSPICIOUS MIND, the second song Bubba chooses at the diner, plays in the background.

A MAN stands, face in rapture.

From the couch, the back of the neck of Barbra Jane.

The action is obvious, she performs a blow job in the living room.

Noise of keys at the main door, Bubba enters the apartment.

BUBBA

Darling, I'm at home.

The man darts away.

Bubba notices Barbra Jane on her knees.

BUBBA (CONT'D)
Lost something?

She stands up and runs to kiss him.

He, overwhelmed by love, french kisses her, with full, deep passion.

She cleans her mouth with her arm.

BARBRA JANE
How's your day?

A loud "OUCH" from the bedroom.

BUBBA
What's that?

BARBRA JANE
Nothing. Cats.

BUBBA
Cats?

Suspicious he moves to the

BEDROOM

He browses around and sees nothing.

She follows him.

"AARRGHH!"

BARBRA JANE
Cats in love...

Her voice fades out. She and Bubba experience the show of a man in T-shirt and underwear, hanging from the balcony.

BARBRA JANE (CONT'D)
Today's my birthday! I cannot get
what I like ?

The poor man's T-shirt is stuck to the balcony's bar, he bounces and bounces his boner against the wall.

END OF FLASHBACK

BACK TO DINER

SISTER MARY
And you?

BUBBA
I divorced her.

SISTER MARY
Well done.

A DEVIL IN DISGUISE is the next song.

Bubba, nostalgic, heaves a sigh.

SISTER MARY (CONT'D)
We still have a few bucks.
Do you want a slice of cake to
cheer you up?

Bubba nods.

Sister Mary waves to a waitress.

SISTER MARY (CONT'D)
Lime pie topped with cream.

WAITRESS
Sure.

A gloomy Bubba looks outside the window.

Sister Mary look outside too and sees...

The Detective's car, arrives at the parking lot.

The Detective gets out of the car.

Sister Mary leaves the booth and grabs Bubba's hand.

SISTER MARY
Let's go.

She drags him off the booth and runs toward the kitchen.

BUBBA
The cake?

The detective enters the diner.

Bubba and Sister Mary enter the

DINER KITCHEN

The diner workers complain.

The waitress tops the cake with cream.

WAITRESS

It was coming...

SISTER MARY

Thanks, next time...

They flee through the rear door.

EXT. LANCASTER/SECONDARY STREET - DAY

The road runs through cultivated fields.

They strides with long steps.

BUBBA

What's going on?

SISTER MARY

Nothing. Don't worry, just go.

Bubba stops on the spot.

BUBBA

The Statue. We promised to wait for him at the diner.

Sister Mary stops. She looks grave and dramatic.

SISTER MARY

We're in absolute danger. I have a mission...I will explain, now just go...we'll find the Statue later.

An Amish buggy drives down the road.

BUBBA

Now I understand the mystery, the watch, the shoes, the ring...you're not a nun. You're undercover. What is it? CIA...FBI...DEA?

Sister Mary stops the buggy.

SISTER MARY

Please, sir, can we have a ride?

AMISH

Sure, Sister, get on the vehicle.

They climb up and the buggy continues his stroll.

AMISH (CONT'D)

What are you up to Sister?

SISTER MARY

Thanks for the ride, brother.
You're a good samaritan. The
Convent gives me this task, to
bring this poor soul to a mental
shelter in Philadelphia...

AMISH

Is he a dump bunny?

Bubba spots at the end of the road the Statue, who runs and waves to them.

BUBBA

Hey, I see the Statue!

AMISH

What statue, boy?

BUBBA

The Statue of Liberty, running
after us.

SISTER MARY

See?

The Amish nods with commiseration.

AMISH

Why is he running after us?

BUBBA

He's my friend!

AMISH

Poor soul. He's dumber than a
bucket of hammers.

BUBBA

Who's dumber?

AMISH

I said bumper. We had a bumper crop
this year...

(to Sister Mary)

Better go to Philadelphia as soon
as possible.

The Statue, out of shape, cannot run anymore.

He cannot breathe and just waves now.

BUBBA

What about my friend? The Statue.

AMISH

Don't worry, son. I will go to pick him up, later. Jeez he's really a window licker.

The buggy strolls smooth through the scenic Amish County.

SISTER MARY

Good man, you know, my Order, Missionaries of Charity, has a poverty vow. We travel with no money, but we need a room for tonight and a hot meal, do you know if...

AMISH

No prob, Sister. I have a room and enough food to share. But there are some chores...

SISTER MARY
We'll be glad to help.

The buggy enters the perimeter of a typical Amish farm.

EXT. FIELD - DAY

Bubba loads hay bales on a trailer of a horse carriage.

Sister Mary sits at the driving seat and, bored stiff, observes Bubba at work.

SISTER MARY
Can you hurry up? I'm tired and
starving and the country is boring.

Bubba squeezes his pitchfork.

INT. AMISH ROOM - NIGHT

The room is simple, but clean. Twin beds, a rustic cabinet and a small table.

Sister Mary lies down in the bed.

Bubba opens the window. A nice view of the countryside.

Bubba looks down and turns up his nose.

BUBBA
A manure deposit is right under the
window.

SISTER MARY
Just perfect! But keep it open,
it's too hot, tonight.

A knock at the door.

An AMISH LADY brings the food, Bubba deposits the tray on the table. Ham and cheese sandwiches and two glasses of milk.

Bubba dives into the food.

SISTER MARY (CONT'D)
Slow down, behave! We're not
animals. Let's eat with dignity if
not with elegance. Let me set
the table.

She takes the tray and places it on the window frame.

Then she goes to the cabinet and takes an hand-embroidered table cloth.

BUBBA

You're right, it's way too hot.

He decides to take off his jumpsuit. But it's really tight and he bumps the tray, which flies out the window.

SISTER MARY

Stop, idiot!

Finally Bubba comes out of the suit. Even his undershirt shows Elvis.

BUBBA

I got it, it was really hard.

SISTER MARY

You're truly retarded!

Bubba looks puzzled.

SISTER MARY (CONT'D)

Look what you did, schmuck!

Bubba leans over the window and sees the sandwiches and the milk on the manure.

BUBBA

This is your fault! Why in the world did you place the food on the window frame? Why? You are the retarded one. Ooh, let's eat with elegance! Fuck! We fast now! Thanks a lot, Miss Elegance and fucking Bon Ton.

He sits on the bed and holds a grudge.

SISTER MARY

Even better. Tonight a diet and I have to share a room with an idiot.

She slips off her sari.

Bubba cannot help but notices the attractive, perfect body of Sister Mary in underpants and bra.

She enters the bathroom.

LATER

The light is off. The room is lit only from the moon through the open window.

Both try to sleep, but it's hot.

BUBBA
So...who are you?

SISTER MARY
I'm trying to sleep.

BUBBA
You're not a nun. You're FBI?

Beat.

BUBBA (CONT'D)
I think you're FBI.

Beat.

BUBBA (CONT'D)
And you're investigating the
strange things occurring in the
Convent. The rumbling music from
the basement...the dodgy people
occupying the basement. Am I right?

Beat.

BUBBA (CONT'D)
I'm right! Oh my God, you're FBI?
I'm sharing a room with an FBI
agent...you're like Sandra Bullock,
in Miss Congeniality. Who are you,
Miss Charity, Miss Missionary?

SISTER MARY
I'm a fugitive.

Beat.

SISTER MARY (CONT'D)
They say I killed my husband.

Beat.

SISTER MARY (CONT'D)
I was married to a
multimillionaire, The King of
the Pickles.

BUBBA
Sweet mama, you're the Pickles'
black widow. The femme fatale.
I'm sharing my room with a
dangerous murder.

SISTER MARY
I'm not. I didn't kill him.

Bubba leaves the bed and goes to the window.

BUBBA
So you're not dangerous.

Bubba opens a few cigarette butts, collects the tobacco on a paper and rolls a handmade cigarette.

SISTER MARY
His son killed him and set me up.

Bubba lights the cigarette and looks out of the window.

SISTER MARY (CONT'D)
Can I have one of those?

Bubba ransacks his bag, finds a few more butts and prepare a new handmade cigarette.

She joins him at the window and looks at him with a sort of respect for this skill.

He lights it and gives it to Sister Mary.

BUBBA
You're going to end up on a mercy seat.

SISTER MARY
Maybe. Or maybe not. I need to go to Philly.

BUBBA
You're gonna fry, lady.

SISTER MARY
The CC Tv in the house filmed the actual murderer, but the tape has disappeared. You know why?

BUBBA
Oh Jee...you're gonna finish in a Death Row, girl.

SISTER MARY
No, I'm not and stop this gibberish!

Bubba hurls the cigarette butt down.

SISTER MARY (CONT'D)

The son of the King of the Pickle was in big trouble, gambling debts, something like that, I don't know what happened but he killed his father. His sister seized the tape in order to blackmail him.

BUBBA

Why Philadelphia?

SISTER MARY

She lives in Philadelphia and I know she keeps the tape in her house. We need to go there and take the tape.

BUBBA

We?

Sister Mary leaves the bed and reaches the window.

She blows a thick cloud of smoke and gazes at Bubba.

SISTER MARY

You and me.

She hurls the cigarette butt out.

INT. AMISH ROOM - DAY

Bubba in his outfit, a perfect Elvis hairdo, he's just ready to go to have a breakfast.

But Sister Mary is still in the bathroom.

BUBBA

I'm starving, hurry up!

SISTER MARY (O.S.)

I'm almost finish. I saw all the products you have and I cannot resist the temptation. I hope you don't mind!

Bubba flashes in the

BATHROOM

All his hair sprays and gels and creams are open, squeezed, upside down and leaking.

BUBBA
My products!

Sister Mary sits on the toilet seat.

SISTER MARY
Excuse me, Mister!

BUBBA
I don't give a baker's fuck!
I need those products for my
contest, you sucker!

Bubba scuttles to sort out his products.

SISTER MARY
Poor nelly, I used her cosmetics!

She loudly pees.

EXT. AMISH FARM - DAY

Bubba and Sister Mary walks down in the farm yard.

The Amish family. A plethora of KIDS and attractive YOUNG
GIRLS in traditional dresses.

A big table displays a rich breakfast: fruit baskets, eggs,
ham, sausages, bacon, bread and muffins.

Bubba and Sister Mary accelerate their steps.

The Amish farmer moves toward them.

AMISH
Good morning my guests. Hungry?

| | |
|-------------------|-------------------|
| SISTER MARY | BUBBA |
| Starving, indeed. | Starving, indeed. |

AMISH
Glad to hear that...but...you know the
rules, right. A little chore before
breakfast. Follow me.

They trot behind the farmer.

INT. BARN - DAY

A big cow with a bucket beneath her udder, stares at Bubba
and Sister Mary, who stare back at her, flummoxed.

BUBBA
How can we milk that?

SISTER MARY
I have no idea.

She finds a small bench to sit on.

SISTER MARY (CONT'D)
Better you figure out if we want to
have breakfast.

Bubba sits at the stool next to the cow.

He hesitates to extend his arms toward the udder.

The cow drops a ton of manure.

SISTER MARY (CONT'D)
Good start.

He tries again and grabs the mammary glands. The cow moos.

SISTER MARY (CONT'D)
She seems to like it, Casanova.

BUBBA
And now?

SISTER MARY
You're the seducer, don't ask me.

The cow moos again.

Bubba starts to pull, first one gland then the other,
in tempo.

BUBBA
Be bop a lula she's my baby
Be bop a lula I don't mean maybe
Be bop a lula she's my baby doll,
my baby doll, my baby doll.

Drops of milk resound in the bucket.

BUBBA (CONT'D)
Yeah, baby!

He continues to squeeze.

BUBBA (CONT'D)
Be bop a lula she's my baby
Be bop a lula I don't mean maybe
Be bop a lula she's my baby doll,
my baby doll, my baby doll.

Sister Mary spots two rusty bicycles in a corner.

SISTER MARY
You know what?

BUBBA
What?

SISTER MARY
Forget the breakfast.

He stops milking.

SISTER MARY (CONT'D)
I found the way to go to
Philadelphia.

She points at the bicycles.

BUBBA
Seriously. Without breakfast?

SISTER MARY
Drink some milk and we go.
Philadelphia is about 50 miles from
here, before dusk we'll be there.
And it will be fun too.

BUBBA
If we survive.

SISTER MARY
Sure you don't care if I end in the
death row, you just want to nibble
some delicious banana, or blueberry
or chocolate chunk muffin? Is that
what you want?

Bubba drools, then grasps the bucket with both hands and
gulps some milk.

SISTER MARY (CONT'D)
Hey don't be selfish, share
that milk.

Bubba hands the bucket to Sister Mary.

She snatches it from him.

EXT. AMISH COUNTRY ROAD - DAY

Bubba and Sister Mary pedal vigorously in the middle of the
countryside.

Bubba's bicycle doesn't have the fender, mud squirts the back
of his outfit.

EXT. AMISH COUNTRY ROAD - LATER

Bubba and Sister Mary continue the ride.

They cross a small field and drums CORPS OF TEENAGERS with a confederate flag. They march and play.

Bubba and Sister Mary pedal further.

They cross two OLD MEN with grey beards and grey uniforms and a confederate flag, they gallop their horses.

Sister Mary slows down and finally stops.

Few meters after Bubba stops too.

BUBBA

What's goin'on?

SISTER MARY

Maybe we're going in the wrong direction.

BUBBA

Don't worry it's the right one. I saw the sign "Philadelphia".

SISTER MARY

Sure?

BUBBA

Trust me.

They ride again.

They pass THREE GUYS with rifles and blue uniforms and a Union flag with Twenty-Fourth Michigan imprinted.

Sister Mary stops the bike.

SISTER MARY

Excuse me, gentlemen. This is the way for Philadelphia?

YANKEE REENACTOR

Sorry Ma'am, wrong way. We're near Gettysburg, Philadelphia is at the other side.

Sister Mary turns the bicycle and rides in the opposite direction.

A few meters later Bubba realizes that Sister Mary is in the other side of the road.

He turns the bike and zaps to reach her.

SISTER MARY
You read the sign, uh? Dummy!

BUBBA
We got the wrong direction?

SISTER MARY
We? You said that this was the right direction. "Philadelphia, this way", you said, "Trust me", you said, blockhead!

BUBBA
I'm sorry, ok? Anyone can make mistakes, ok?

SISTER MARY
Sorry, my eyes! Now we have to ride eighty miles and I'm already exhausted.

They ride for few meters.

BUBBA
Bicycling was your brilliant idea.

SISTER MARY
Save your breath and pedal.

EXT. AMISH COUNTRY FIELD - LATER

Relaxed, lying on the lawn, THREE HERSHEY'S MASCOTS.

The Kiss, The Reese's Peanut Butter Cup and the York Peppermint Pattie smoke from a glass bong.

From the road two bicycles approach.

Sister Mary stops, joins the mascots and collapses down to the lawn.

Few instants later, Bubba does the same.

Peppermint Pattie passes the water bong to Bubba.

BUBBA
Thanks.

Instead of smocking from the mouthpiece, he drinks the water from the top.

BUBBA (CONT'D)

Yuck!

Emphatically he spits over.

The mascots guffaw. They're high and cannot stop laughing.

Bubba and Sister Mary look at them with empty stares.

KISS

Hey guys, you look worn out,
seriously come with us, you can
visit the chocolate factory for
free. Chocolate all you can eat.

Bubba turns his head to Sister Mary.

BUBBA

Can we go?

Sister Mary shakes her head.

BUBBA (CONT'D)

Please...please...

SISTER MARY

It's way too late. We already waste
a lot of time...

BUBBA

But I want to go...

SISTER MARY

My life is at stake...

Bubba pouts.

BUBBA

Sorry guys, I cannot come...

KISS

Too bad, next time...

In the bicycle saddle again. Bubba holds a grudge.

EXT. AMISH COUNTRY ROAD - DAY

They pedal with a solid consistent pace.

They pass by a kiosk with a sign:

" HORSESHOES AND HOMEGROWN TOMATOES."

Few meters after, Sister Mary stops the bike.

Bubba stops as well.

SISTER MARY
Look at that.

He gives it a puzzled look.

BUBBA
We're riding bikes, not horses.

SISTER MARY
Wake up, dummy and listen. Here's
the plan: I ask the price of
horseshoes and you steal tomatoes.

BUBBA
I can't do that.

SISTER MARY
Why?

BUBBA
I don't want to steal. I'm not
a thief.

SISTER MARY
Do you want to starve to death?
This is not stealing, it's
redistribution. We're hungry and
poor, he has tomatoes.

Bubba gives a sneaky look.

BUBBA
Alright, ok, you win.

Sister Mary approaches the AMISH YOUNG BOY behind the booth.

SISTER MARY
Hello, lovely little Amish boy, how
do you do?

The freckled young boy gives her an empty stare.

Bubba close to the tomatoes, gets a glimpse of them.

SISTER MARY (CONT'D)
How much for the horseshoes?

AMISH BOY
Five dollars a pair.

Sister Mary mulls over and notices that Bubba leaves the
kiosk and goes up on his bicycle.

SISTER MARY

I will think about it. Maybe I come back later.

She leaves the booth.

The apathetic boy stares at them, going away.

FEW METERS FURTHER - CONTINUOUS

They stop and climb down from the bikes.

SISTER MARY

Show me the loot.

Bubba shows a beautiful tomato.

SISTER MARY (CONT'D)

Only this one?

BUBBA

I was scared...

SISTER MARY

You son of a gun...give me that.

She snatches the tomato from his hand.

She rubs it against her sari to clean it.

SISTER MARY (CONT'D)

Sorry, it's just for me.

Bubba flushes with fury.

BUBBA

Share that!

SISTER MARY

No I don't have to.

Bubba attacks her and tries to win back the tomato.

They scuffle clumsily.

The tomato falls down in the fight and Bubba accidentally treads on it.

SISTER MARY (CONT'D)

Look what you did! You're retarded.
Now nobody is gonna eat it!

Bubba jumps on his bike and rushes away from her.

MONTAGE - ROAD TO PHILADELPHIA

--EXT. AMISH COUNTRY ROAD - DAY

They ride across the Amish County.

--EXT. ROADS - DAY

They pedal and pedal alongside woods...

--EXT. ROADS - LATER

And farms...

--EXT. ROADS - SUNSET

And shopping mall.

EXT. LOVE PARK PHILADELPHIA - NIGHT

Thunder and lightning.

Bubba and Sister Mary exhausted reach downtown Philadelphia.

A thunderstorm bursts.

They abandon the bicycles and find shelter under the
LOVE MONUMENT.

They feel cold, they hug each other and fall asleep.

EXT. LOVE PARK PHILADELPHIA - DAY

Bubba opens one eye.

He focuses on something.

Bubba opens the other eye and shakes Sister Mary.

Sister Mary mumbles and turns to the other side.

Bubba shakes her again. She wakes up.

In front of him, the impersonators of Benjamin Franklin and
his wife Linda Wilde, observe the odd couple.

FRANKLIN

Good morning and welcome to
Philadelphia.

LATER

Japanese tourists take pictures of Bubba and Sister Mary
together with Benjamin Franklin and wife.

EXT. STREETS OF PHILADELPHIA - DAY

Bubba and Sister Mary walk through Philadelphia.

She notices that the Bubba's outfit is all muddy in the back.

She hauls Bubba into a laundromat.

INT. LAUNDROMAT - DAY

Sister Mary undresses Bubba and puts the outfit in a laundry machine. He still holds a grudge.

She goes to the counter and points at a detergent over the shelf behind the CLERK.

When the clerk turns his back to take the detergent, she steal a good amount of coins from the tip jar.

Back at the machine, she inserts the coins and it starts to spin.

Bubba sits in his Elvis underwear, observes the spinning drum of the washing machine.

Sister Mary paces around. Trough the window she looks at the other side of the street.

There is a banner in front of a building:
"SUNDAY BREAKFAST RESCUE MISSION".

She darts out of the laundromat.

INT. SUNDAY BREAKFAST RESCUE MISSION - DAY

A big crowd of homeless persons wait to receive a burrito for lunch.

Sister Mary joins the line with a tray in her hands.

The line quickly moves forward and Sister Mary is at the head. It's her turn.

The VOLUNTEER takes the tray, gives her the ladle and puts his apron on her.

VOLUNTEER

Good you're here Sister, we're
running out of tomatoes, I have to
go to take some.

Someone passes her a plate with the burritos, a bowl with a red sauce is in front of her.

HOMELESS

Yo Sista, put the sauce and give me
that damn burrito.

Sister Mary raises her eyes, a crowd of hungry, dirty, ugly,
gnashing men.

She drops the ladle and runs away as fast as she can.

EXT. LUXURY CONDO - DAY

Sister Mary and Bubba sit on a bench.

SISTER MARY

Here's the plan.

INT. LUXURY CONDO - CONTINUOUS

Bubba enters through the revolving door, he carries a
Philadelphia map, unfolded in his hands.

SISTER MARY (V.O.)

You enter the building with a map,
pretending to be a tourist.

BUBBA

Excuse me, I think I'm lost, can
you just show me the Benjamin
Franklin house, in the map?

The doorman eats a muffin and he's reluctant to stop his
activity to help Bubba.

Bubba, mouth watering stares at the muffin.

The doorman drags himself close to Bubba.

When he observes the map, the hand swings the muffin just
under Bubba's nose.

DOORMAN

Let me see.

The muffin is right before Bubba's salivating mouth.

He snaps his jaws, but it's too late, the hand already moves
the muffin away.

Bubba follows with full attention the movement of the muffin.

The doorman points out a spot in the map.

Sister Mary sneaks inside the building.

DOORMAN (CONT'D)

Here. It's here.

The muffin is again before Bubba's mouth. He snaps his jaws, but not fast enough, the doorman with a gulp swallows the remnant of the muffin.

EXT. APARTMENT OF DEAD HUSBAND'S SISTER - DAY

Sister Mary inserts the crucifix from the rosary in the keyhole, till it clicks and the door is open.

INT. APARTMENT DEAD HUSBAND'S SISTER - CONTINUOUS

The apartment is dark.

Sister Mary moves with extremely circumspection. Not a noise in the flat.

She reaches the studio.

Behind the desk, down in a cabinet, a strongbox.

Sister Mary crouches down and puts an ear on the surface of the strongbox. Slowly she notches up the combination lock.

From the other room comes an aggressive growl and a snarl.

She doesn't hear it and continues to notch up the lock.

The growl and the snarl approaches and becomes louder.

She hears a click from the strongbox.

A rumbling noise follows the growl and a high pitch bark.

Finally she hears the animal, turns to it and sees a smashed face pug, barking and salivating.

The pug jumps over her and starts to rub down against Sister Mary's leg.

She kicks it away and focuses back at the strongbox.

The pug storms her again and rubs down against the leg, frenzied.

She doesn't pay attention to the dog and notches up the lock. With a click the door opens.

She grabs the tape, kicks away the pug and dashes off.

INT. SUSHI CONVEYOR - DAY

BUBBA and SISTER MARY sit at one table of the Japanese sushi bar, THE YAKUZA.

BUBBA
(whispering)
What are we doing here?

SISTER MARY
I have the tape. I feel like celebrating and I really need to bite something.

BUBBA
Me too.

The other customers look at them. They look like a weird couple on a date.

SISTER MARY
Here's the plan: I pretend to be a nun.

BUBBA
You are a nun.

SISTER MARY
Right, I'm a nun and I will ask the manager for a donation for the poor and demented. You have to pretend to be retarded.

BUBBA
No way!

SISTER MARY
Why?

BUBBA
You pretend to be retarded.

SISTER MARY
And you a nun?

Customers gaze upon the weird couple.

BUBBA's eyes are stuck to the conveyor.

SISTER MARY (CONT'D)
Let's start again. Here's the plan...

Bubba is too hungry to pay attention, his head just follows the loop of the sushi on the conveyor.

SISTER MARY (CONT'D)
Just look at me.

BUBBA
This is not a good plan.

SISTER MARY
What plan?

BUBBA
Just look at me.

Sister Mary, confused, stares at Bubba.

Then the conveyor captures her attention and now both of them stare at it, entranced.

Finally Sister Mary is back to reality.

SISTER MARY
And now?

BUBBA
The plan?

SISTER MARY
What plan?

BUBBA
(overreacting)
Great! Now we don't even have
a plan!

All the customers' eyes are on the couple.

Sister Mary loses her temper and yells to a LADY next to her.

SISTER MARY
Hey gomer, what are you looking at?
We are not arguing! We are still
deeply in love.

She reaches the other end of the table and smacks a kiss on Bubba's lips.

BUBBA
Is that the plan?

The reaction scares the customers that are now back minding their own business.

Sister Mary still scans around to be sure nobody else dares to look at them.

She is back to Bubba.

Out of control, he grabs a piece of sushi and puts it in his mouth.

SISTER MARY

Don't.

Bubba in an act of defiance, puts in a second and a third piece, till his mouth is full of sushi.

Sister Mary respond to the challenge and fills her mouth with three California rolls and a big tuna Temaki cone.

Mr. SUSUMU, 50s, former Sumo fighter, owner of the restaurant, walks to the table of Bubba and Sister Mary.

He looks anxious and paranoid, like fear is eating him up.

He sits at the table with them.

Sister Mary stops to chew, and so does Bubba. With all the sushi in their mouths they cannot speak and they have chubby cheeks like Marlon Brando in "The Godfather."

He mistakes Bubba and Sister Mary for the mobsters.

MR. SUSUMU

Elvis?

Bubba, pleased to be mistaken for Elvis, smiles and rice comes out from his mouth.

MR. SUSUMU (CONT'D)

I thought you were different.

Bubba looks upset, like the guy doubts his impersonation.

MR. SUSUMU (CONT'D)

Sorry, I mean, you cannot be better than this.

Bubba doesn't follow him and he's bewildered, but seems mad to Mr. Susumu.

MR. SUSUMU (CONT'D)

I mean, you can be better...

He realizes the more he tries more he screws things up.

So he puts a briefcase up on the table.

MR. SUSUMU (CONT'D)
It's all I have. Take it,
please, but leave me alone,
I'm begging you.

With tears in his eyes.

Sister Mary opens the briefcase.

It's full of cash, plus two big ziplocs filled with
white powder.

She grabs the briefcase and rushes away.

Bubba grabs a couple of more salmon sushi from the conveyor
and follows Sister Mary.

At the door they almost bump into the ferocious gangsters,
Vito and Elvis, who now enter the restaurant.

EXT. HIGHWAY - DAY

A golden Pontiac 1980 Firebird Trans Am speeds in the
direction of Washington D.C.

INT. PONTIAC - CONTINUOUS

Bubba enjoys the drive.

SISTER MARY
Do you see? That car really fits
the spirit of Elvis. And you wanted
to buy a Dodge Neon. What a loser!

She takes from the back seat a blue marine sexy Versace.

She slips out of the sari.

SISTER MARY (CONT'D)
That's beautiful, isn't it?

He takes a peek.

She puts on the Versace dress. She's gorgeous.

SISTER MARY (CONT'D)
Now I cannot wear it, but wait
until I give the tape to the
police...with all this money I can
afford a lot of Versace.

Bubba looks at her and he discovers that is difficult to take
his eyes off Sister Mary.

INT. SUSHI CONVEYOR/KITCHEN - DAY

A battered Mr. Susumu hangs upside down.

Next to him Elvis smokes a cigarette.

Vito paces up and down, talks on a cell phone.

VITO

He gave the nose candy to an Elvis Presley kind of a guy...and a nun...yes, sort of Mother Theresa...yes and the money too. How much? I don't know, wait...

Vito waves to Elvis.

ELVIS

(to Mr. Susumu)
How much?

Mr. Susumu mutters something.

ELVIS (CONT'D)

(to Vito)
One hundred.

VITO

One hundred... Yeah, straight to hell!

Vito closes the call, blood in his eyes.

INT. FOUR SEASON HOTEL - NIGHT

SUPER: WASHINGTON D.C.

Bubba and Sister Mary at the reception desk.

RECEPTIONIST

The Royal Suite is our best room. Two bedroom, two bathroom, big terrace, dining room, studio, Jacuzzi, Fifty inches Plasma TV...

SISTER MARY

We'll take it.

Sister Mary gives him a bundle of dollars.

SISTER MARY (CONT'D)

If someone looks for us, we are not here. We love privacy.

The RECEPTIONIST, gives them the keys and an understanding mischievous look.

EXT. HIGHWAY - NIGHT

A red and white Volkswagen Furgone, branded "THE MOB", speeds into the night.

INT. ROYAL SUITE - NIGHT

Bubba wears the hotel bathrobe and irons his outfit.

BATHROOM

Sister Mary, in the Jacuzzi, sips Champagne from a flute.

INT. FOUR SEASON HOTEL - NIGHT

The Detective shows a picture of Sister Mary to the Receptionist.

RECEPTIONIST

I'm sorry officer, I didn't see her. I'm afraid she's not here.

INT. DODGY BAR - NIGHT

The Detective sits at the bar. A bottle of bourbon almost empty, he gulps down a shot of liquor.

The BARTENDER, around 28, pretty, a pierced and inked girl, cleans up the counter.

Drunk, he talks to the bartender and cries.

DETECTIVE

She was my baby, my beautiful, sexy doll. And she left me.

It's late and the joint is already empty.

DETECTIVE (CONT'D)

You know why? Because I have no money. She's a selfish gold digger bitch, and I loved her and she broke my...

He sobs and sobs. Then he stops.

DETECTIVE (CONT'D)

But she will pay. I will chase her to hell. She married the old man for money and then she killed him and she will go rot in prison for that.

He bursts into an evil laugh.

BARTENDER

I have to close. Why you don't come to my place and try to get over that story, cowboy?

He shrugs.

DETECTIVE

Why not?

He gulps down another shot of bourbon.

EXT. USED CAR DEALER - DAY

At the "USED CAR" signboard, the SALESMAN hangs upside down.

Taking turns, Vito, Elvis and Chuck use the salesman as a punch ball.

CHUCK

What car did you sell to them?

The salesman mutters something.

ELVIS

He said Golden Pontiac.

They continue to beat him.

Few steps away, Tommy Gun sits inside the Volkswagen, the door open.

He observes, plays a guitar and sings "I fought the law."

EXT. WHITE HOUSE - DAY

In front of the White House, the Statue performs a statue routine before a couple of not interested tourists.

The golden Pontiac proceeds at full throttle, hits a puddle and spatters the Statue with mud.

INT. FOUR SEASON HOTEL - DAY

SMALL OFFICE BEHIND THE RECEPTION

The receptionist hangs upside down, Vito and Elvis clobber him without mercy.

CHUCK

Where did they go? Where?

The receptionist mutters something.

ELVIS

He said spa.

Chuck exits. Vito and Elvis continue the beating.

EXT. FOUR SEASON HOTEL - DAY

In the parking lot, Tommy Gun with the guitar in the van, the door open, performs "Rudy can't fail."

Chuck arrives and joins him with the bass.

EXT. WHITE HOUSE - DAY

The Volkswagen stops in front of the White House.

The Mob jumps out of the van to take pictures in front of the White House.

Vito spots the Statue and poses next to him.

VITO
(to Elvis)
Snap me with this chode!

Elvis snaps a pic and joins him next to the Statue.

Even Tommy Gun and Chuck pose next to him.

Elvis gives the camera to a Japanese tourist, who snaps, smiles and bows.

They return to the van.

But not Tommy Gun.

TOMMY GUN
Wait a minute...

He dwells to observe the Statue.

INT. SPA - DAY

The grotto of a luxury spa.

A line of deck chairs, in all of them a beautiful girl in bikini.

One of them is Sister Mary. She looks outside through the dark tinted window.

Bubba floats in the whirlpool bath, he enjoys the view of the girls.

Sister Mary notices a white sedan in the parking lot, the Detective comes out from the car.

She leaves the chair and goes close to Bubba.

SISTER MARY
I'm going to have a massage.

Bubba nods.

INT. MEN'S CHANGING ROOM - DAY

Sister Mary moves rapidly.

She finds Bubba's outfit and wears it.

Then exits.

INT. SPA - DAY

Bubba relaxes and stares at the beauties.

They move and turn and always offer a good view of their feminine parts.

Bubba enjoys the whirlpool, one of the jet streams go right to his crotch.

After few seconds of this propulsion, he releases an ecstatic grimace.

One of the girl enters the pool, he leaves.

He wears the bathrobe and exits.

EXT. SPA PARKING LOT - DAY

Bubba, dressed like a Missionary of Charity nun, searches for the Pontiac and for Sister Mary.

The car isn't in the spot and there's no trace of her.

Livid he wanders the parking lot.

A white car stops next to him. The Detective comes out and opens the passenger door.

DETECTIVE

Please get into the car.

Bubba goes inside and the car departs.

INT. DETECTIVE CAR - CONTINUOUS

The Detective drives slowly.

DETECTIVE

Surprised to see me?

Bubba tries to understand what's going on.

The Detective places his hand on Bubba's thigh.

Bubba wonders what's happening.

DETECTIVE (CONT'D)
I loved you so deeply...

Bubba looks at him perplexed.

DETECTIVE (CONT'D)
And you broke my heart.

Bubba points at his chest.

DETECTIVE (CONT'D)
Yes, you. Don't pretend nothing
happened and everything is back to
normal. I still love you.

Bubba half-smiles, flattered.

DETECTIVE (CONT'D)
And you know, with the recent
developments in your life...you know
I can help you...or I can doom you...

The Detective releases an enigmatic smile, Bubba smiles back
as a common courtesy.

DETECTIVE (CONT'D)
It's up to you...

The Detective hand, climbs over Bubba's thigh, till he seizes
his crotch.

Both open their eyes widen with awe.

| | |
|--------------------|----------------|
| DETECTIVE (CONT'D) | BUBBA |
| What the fuck! | What the fuck! |

The Detective stops.

Bubba punches The Detective and runs away from the car.

INT. COUNTY ROAD - CONTINUOUS

Bubba runs as fast as he can in the hampering sari.

Exhausted, he slows down.

He follows the direction to Nashville.

With a screech on the asphalt, the Golden Pontiac stops next
to him, Sister Mary opens the passenger door.

Bubba jumps inside the car.

BUBBA

Eff you!

SISTER MARY

Sorry...

BUBBA

Stuff your sorry in a sack!

SISTER MARY

I regret it, really. I just panicked and I thought that was for the best.

BUBBA

Now you listen to me. I don't care about you, about your past or about your future.

In a rage she presses down the accelerator pedal and with a roar the car bolts down the road.

BUBBA (CONT'D)

I just need to reach Memphis in two days. As soon as we can exchange our dresses we part, you go your way, I go mine. End of story.

SISTER MARY

Oh you don't care about me? Good, me neither about you!

Both with a grudge, they mull over their own thoughts.

EXT. SPA PARKING LOT - DAY

The Volkswagen van wide open, Chuck Belly at the bass, Vito at the percussions and Tommy Gun with a guitar, jamming "Should I Stay or Should I Go".

In a back seat, tied and gagged, the Statue cannot refrain from moving his head in tempo.

INT. SPA - CONTINUOUS

At the reception, a YOUNG DESK CLERK hangs upside down.

ELVIS

Thank for the information, sorry if I'm a bit rude.

He leaves.

INT. HERMITAGE HOTEL SUITE - NIGHT

SUPER: "NASHVILLE"

Still mad, Sister Mary, as soon as they enter the suite,
throws the briefcase over a table.

BUBBA
My outfit, now!

SISTER MARY
With pleasure!

She puts herself just in front of him.

They scowl at each other.

She removes the Elvis outfit.

He takes off the Mother Theresa sari.

He lingers in his ridiculous, tiny Elvis underpants.

They stare at each other.

She is gorgeous in underpants and bra.

They dive into each other's arms.

They exchange a long and deep kiss.

He stops dark and gloomy.

BUBBA
Women...all the same...devils...
We're like Adam and Evil.

He puts on his outfit.

SISTER MARY
Wait...

BUBBA
Let me be me...

He leaves.

EXT. RIVERFRONT PARK NASHVILLE - NIGHT

Music comes from a stage next to the river. A banner reads
"RIVERFRONT PARK MUSIC FESTIVAL".

Bubba walks through the lawn and approaches the source
of music.

Enough close to the stage, Bubba sits on the lawn.

A Band on the stage plays "Last gang in town".

On the bass drum is the name "THE MOB", with an arrow over the O.

Tommy Gun is the singer and the gang is the band.

Sister Mary arrives and sits next to Bubba.

On the stage Tommy Gun sings "Tommy Gun", he points his finger toward the audience, but he actually points out Bubba and Sister Mary to the rest of the band.

They start to play louder and faster, the audience exults.

Sister Mary hugs Bubba, she cuddles him sweetly. But Bubba resists and grouchy, moves away a little bit.

SISTER MARY

I got it, you're still mad. A beer
and we're cool?

Bubba shakes his head.

SISTER MARY (CONT'D)

I think a beer is good.

She makes for the Beer Kiosk, next to the stage.

LATER

Another band plays on the stage.

Bubba looks at his watch, then he looks toward the kiosk and around the stage.

He's anxious, Sister Mary is not back yet.

As his anxiety grows, Bubba cannot sit anymore.

He walks toward the kiosk, but still looks around, looking for Sister Mary.

Close to the backstage, finally he spots her.

She carries two beers and Elvis seems to embrace her.

He shakes his head, with a bitter grimace.

BUBBA

Go, go wherever you want, you're
done playing with me, lady...
women as usual...

He turns his back and walks away from the stage, the music,
the woman.

EXT. RIVER BANK - NIGHT

Bubba throws stones to the river.

The music resounds far away behind him.

INT. BACKSTAGE CHANGING ROOM - NIGHT

Sister Mary enters the caravan changing room.

Tommy Gun cheers up.

TOMMY GUN

Jumping Jesus on a pogo stick, look
who's here! Mother Theresa, so we
don't need the idiot anymore,
right, guys?

He puts a cigarette in his mouth.

The Statue, tied and gagged, sits in a corner.

TOMMY GUN (CONT'D)

Someone discard him in the river
with a stone at the neck and come
back before the final jam session.

He tries to light the cigarette but the lighter don't spark.

TOMMY GUN (CONT'D)

We have the jiggy sister for
company now. You know, decent Rita,
you're so hot you make global
warming look real.

Vito rushes to light the boss's cigarette.

EXT. RIVER BANK - NIGHT

Bubba throws a stone in the water.

"OUCH!". From the river comes a sound of human pain.

Bubba, about to throw a second pebble, freezes.

A human being, with difficulty, swims.

He reaches the bank and comes out of the river.

It's too dark and Bubba cannot recognize the Statue.

THE STATUE

Thanks for waiting for me at the diner and thanks for the stone. You almost killed me.

Finally Bubba identifies his friend, even if the greasepaint is washed off by the water.

BUBBA

Did you swim here from Pennsylvania?

THE STATUE

The gangsters took me and threw me in the river tied to a concrete block, but the tie was so lousy that it untied by itself.

BUBBA

Gangsters?

THE STATUE

The guys playing music in the Convent.

BUBBA

They were gangsters? I thought they were a post punk band.

THE STATUE

They are a post punk gangster mob and apparently you and the nun stole one hundreds thousands quids and two kilos of cocaine.

Bubba smiles.

BUBBA

Pretty cool, uh?

The Statue being drenched, starts teeth-chattering.

THE STATUE

So cool that I almost died in the Cumberland river.

The Statue is about to turn to ice.

INT. PONTIAC - NIGHT

Bubba drives fast, next to him sits the Statue wrapped up in a blanket.

THE STATUE

I tell you, she is prisoner of the mob, we have to save her.

BUBBA

She is an accomplice, now I understand everything.

THE STATUE

She is in their hands and her life is in danger.

BUBBA

I love you, but you're a sort of a naif character. I saw her with my two eyes, going with that big guy Elvis-like carrying beers...

He speeds up the car to the limits.

BUBBA (CONT'D)

She played me... you know, she betrayed me..., she's a woman, they do this kind of stuff, it's not the first time... you know, do you remember BJ?

THE STATUE

She's not BJ. She is a nun! And the mafia wants to kill her, for God sake! A nun!

Bubba smirks.

BUBBA

You see how naive you are? She's not even a nun. She's a fugitive, she's wanted. For murder!

He takes a newspaper from the back seat and puts it on the Statue's lap.

The picture of Sister Mary is on the front page.

THE STATUE

A fugitive?

BUBBA

I have the Pontiac, the money, the
briefcase and a dream to follow. If
we go back to save her, goodbye
Conclave, farewell contest, adieu
my dreams.

He continues a full throttle.

THE STATUE

And she's gonna die.

EXT. RIVERFRONT PARK NASHVILLE - NIGHT

A crowd of musicians on the stage. They jam-session "Train
in Vain".

The audience cheers.

The song fades out.

TOMMY GUN

(screams in the Mic)
I love you Nashville!

The bands leave the stage.

INT. BACKSTAGE CHANGING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Sister Mary is tied up and gagged on a chair in the corner.

The Mob enters and deposits their instruments in their cases.

TOMMY GUN

Let's go to bring back our stuff.

He points to Sister Mary.

TOMMY GUN (CONT'D)

Then that sexy Sista and her Elvis
john will join the idiot at the
bottom of the river.

Someone knocks at the door. Elvis opens.

Bubba and the Statue enter in the room.

They wear suits with no makeup. Bubba sports a fedora to hide
the quiff.

Bubba acts hyper.

BUBBA

Good evening, gentlemen. Let me introduce myself. I'm Scott and this is my associate Phil, from Rocca Records...

ELVIS

Rocca Records!?

At the mention of Rocca Records, the gang gives full attention to Bubba.

BUBBA

Check. We come every year to this festival to sign new talents and after your performance, hells yes, we want you.

The Statue opens the briefcase and takes out a copy of a contract.

BUBBA (CONT'D)

Please every one has to put his mark on this piece of paper. It's a five years contract, for five albums. We start with a solid figure and the percentage will increase according to the sales.

Tommy Gun takes the copy.

TOMMY GUN

This is the figure? Holy Toledo! Gimme a pen, I want to sign before you change your mind.

The Statue hands a pen to him.

TOMMY GUN (CONT'D)

Wait a minute, it's already signed.

Bubba takes the copy.

BUBBA

(to the Statue)

Come on, are you kidding me! This is the contract of Justin Bieber. That's typical Phil, just snafu!

ELVIS

What's snafu?

THE STATUE

Situation normal, all fucked up.
He always say that to me, can you
believe, the way he speaks.

BUBBA

Damn straight, let's go to my
office and I'll print a copy for
you. You sign and we're cool,
right? The figure, obviously ain't
the same as Justin, good to go?

They are all excited, ready to go.

Bubba winks at Tommy Gun, pointing at Sister Mary tied in
the corner.

BUBBA (CONT'D)

I didn't notice that you were into
Canadian hogtie bondage. I'm a fan
of the genre myself.

He opens the door and kindly waves them to go through.

EXT. BACKSTAGE - CONTINUOUS

The Statue leads the gang through the backstage, Bubba in
the rear.

They arrive in front of another changing room.

The Statue opens the door and kindly waves the gang to
enter inside.

When the last one is in, he closes the door.

BUBBA

Now Sister Mary.

Bubba lock the door with the key.

INT. BACKSTAGE CHANGING ROOM - NIGHT

Bubba and the Statue clear Sister Mary from her ropes and gag.

BUBBA
You're welcome.

SISTER MARY
Canadian hogtie bondage?

BUBBA
I had my experiences in life.

SISTER MARY
You just made that up.

The Statue eats a banana from the fruit basket.

THE STATUE
Do you guys want a banana, or a plum, or a persimmon? Look how many treats and tidbits for the artists.

BUBBA
A banana thank you. Then let's go, sooner or later the gang will find a way to escape.

Bubba peels the banana.

SISTER MARY
You guys go, I will turn myself to the local police.

Bubba and the Statue stall with the bananas in the hands.

SISTER MARY (CONT'D)
I will be fine, I have the tape now.

BUBBA
I want you to come with me.

SISTER MARY
We have a different path to follow, different stories, different destinies.

BUBBA
Things changed when we kissed.

The Statue's jaw drops and the banana falls from his hand.

SISTER MARY

I know and you're still mad at me.
I'm sorry.

BUBBA

Don't be. It's because I'm
retarded, you know...but...

Bubba gets closer to her.

SISTER MARY

You're not retarded, you're special
and you have a huge good golden
heart.

The Statue swallows a whole plum. The pit chokes him. He
cannot breathe.

SISTER MARY (CONT'D)

You should be on the road to
Memphis to follow your dream now,
but you came back for me.
I don't know if I would have done
the same...

The Statue's face is blue, he staggers trying to breathe.

BUBBA

You put it in that way and it
becomes impossible for me to hate
you. Sure I want it but I can't.

She hugs him, and his arms are around her neck.

SISTER MARY

Me too, I would like to hate you
with all my fibers, and I tried...

She notices the banana next to her cheek.

SISTER MARY (CONT'D)

And keep this banana away from me.

Bubba and Sister Mary get really close, their lips are
almost glued.

The Statue at the end of his tether, at his last gasps,
stumbles on the banana and falls down.

The falling is like the Heimlich maneuver and shoots the plum
pit right out, and it hits Bubba in the back of the head.

Bubba turns to him.

BUBBA
Ok I got it. We go now, we go.
(to Sister Mary)
He's just jealous...

They dart out of the changing room.

EXT. BACKSTAGE - NIGHT

They run away.

Noises and bangs come from one of the changing rooms.

EXT. CONVENTION CENTER - DAY

A typical, quite anonymous huge hotel and convention center,
with a vast and almost full parking lot.

A big sign on the façade, gleaming with lights and colors:
"THE CONCLAVE - THE ULTIMATE ELVIS CONTEST."

The golden Pontiac parks in an empty spot.

INT. CONVENTION CENTER - DAY

The hall is full of people, half of them look like Elvis.

There are chubby, midget, black, Korean Elvises.

Bubba, Sister Mary and the Statue enter the premises.

They go to the information desk.

SISTER MARY
Where can we register?

INFORMATION CLERK
Second door to the left.

They move farther to the next room.

They realize Bubba is not with them.

They look around, but any time they think he's him, he's a
different Elvis impersonator.

They call his name. No trace of him.

EXT. CONVENTION CENTER PARKING LOT - DAY

Sister Mary and the Statue hasten to reach the car.

Bubba is there, leans against the car and smokes.

SISTER MARY
What the hell are you doing here?

BUBBA
I don't wanna go.

SISTER MARY
I don't give a baker's fuck!

the Statue points the cigarette.

THE STATUE
Do you have one for me?

Bubba picks a butt up from the ground and gives it to him.

The Statue observes the stub, it's too short.

SISTER MARY
Don't act like a fool, get out of
this car and go to register.

BUBBA
I am a True Elvis. I don't perform.

SISTER MARY
Yeah, all the fucks I give. Let me
tell you what my mum always told
me, "A woman is like a tea bag, you
never know how strong she is until
she's in hot water."

BUBBA
I'm not a woman. I carry the true
Elvis message, I don't perform for
monetary gain. Case close.

The Statue lights the stub, gives a couple of tokes and then
throws it.

SISTER MARY
You know what? You are a very lame
ass person. You are just scared of
confrontation. "I'm a true...I'm a
true..." The only thing that is true
is that you're afraid to see that
you suck.

Bubba stares Sister Mary in the eyes. He seems ready to
explode.

She holds his gaze as a sign of defiance.

THE STATUE

Guys...

They continue to stare at each other like a hateful never ending duel.

THE STATUE (CONT'D)

Hey guys...I think it's better if we go inside...someone's coming.

The Volkswagen van enters the parking lot at full throttle.

Bubba and Sister Mary suspend their duel.

Bubba, Sister Mary and the Statue run as fast as they can to the convention center.

INT. CONVENTION CENTER - CONTINUOUS

Bubba, Sister Mary and the Statue run in the hall to the
REGISTRATION OFFICE

Two Elvis are in the line for the registration.

The REGISTRATION CLERK, 40, a gigantic lady, with towering
yellow hair and a scary snout.

Bubba, Elvis and the Statue champ at the bit.

EXT. CONVENTION CENTER PARKING LOT - DAY

Tommy Gun and his gang walks around, alert.

They spot the golden Pontiac.

TOMMY GUN

Here we are, doorknockers!

Tommy Gun draws his gun from the belt and shoots at the
driving seat.

The window explodes.

The rest of the gang pull out their weapons and riddle the
Pontiac with bullets.

Blood in their eyes, side by side they walk toward the
Convention center.

INT. CONVENTION CENTER - CONTINUOUS

The Mob enters the hall.

They spot people in line for the accreditation through the
glass wall of the registration office.

They dart to the

REGISTRATION OFFICE

A white and blue tail of a sari disappears through the door
that leads to the competition concourse.

The Mob bursts to the office, aggressive looks and hands to
the hips.

Vito points his finger to the clerk.

VITO
 Hey you, did you see a guy dressed
 like Elvis Presley?

Four impersonators with Elvis outfit, flummoxed, turn to the gangsters.

REGISTRATION CLERK
 More than one.

VITO
 Where did he go?

The registration clerk points the door.

REGISTRATION CLERK
 There.

The Mob moves toward the door.

REGISTRATION CLERK (CONT'D)
 Stop there. Only accredited artists
 and their entourage can pass
 through that door.

The Mob gathers and confabs.

Then Elvis steps forward.

TOMMY GUN
 We want to register this chap to
 the contest.

REGISTRATION CLERK
 Wait for your turn, smart ass.

Vito grinds and clings his gun. Tommy Gun waves to calm down.

INT. CHANGING ROOM - DAY

A series of illuminate mirrors, a bunch of wannabe Elvis put
 make up on, pace around, gargle.

In front of a mirror, Bubba combs his sideburns.

At his side are Sister Mary and the Statue.

SISTER MARY
 I'm proud of you. Even if you made
 your decision out of fear of the
 gangsters. It doesn't matter if you
 win or not. You're already a winner
 in my eyes.

THE STATUE

And remember to forget that a mob of gory assassins want to skin you alive. Don't be distraught, you're here to win.

Sister Mary gives a nasty look to the Statue.

BUBBA

All right, I got it. I'd like to stay alone for a little, tho. Just to focus and to rehearse.

Sister Mary raises her hands as a sign of capitulation.

SISTER MARY

Up to you, you're the star now. We go, see you later.

Sister Mary and the Statue leaves.

INT. CONVENTION CENTER LOBBY - CONTINUOUS

Sister Mary and the Statue sit on a couch.

They nervously look around.

THE STATUE

Where do you think they are?

SISTER MARY

I don't know. But do you know what we need? We need a plan.

They look down and try to think.

SISTER MARY (CONT'D)

And I don't have a plan. This time I don't have a plan. What's going on with me?

The Detective creeps up the couch.

DETECTIVE

Look who's here!

He handcuffs Sister Mary.

DETECTIVE (CONT'D)

You lowered your guard, my darling. It was easier than I thought.

SISTER MARY

Oh now you're a dog with two dicks!
Good for you, but just wait before
crying "victory".

The detective drags her away.

DETECTIVE

Don't tell me about it. It's over
honey, say goodbye to your friend.
Too bad you're leaving the party
now, uh? But we need to go.
Right, sweetheart?

They move toward the exit.

THE STATUE

Wait. Wait officer, my friend has
something for you, it's important.

DETECTIVE

Five minutes, Lady with a Torch. I
have to lock her in my car and I'll
be here, but just five minutes,
better hurry up.

He drags his prey to the exit. The Statue dashes to the

CHANGING ROOM

Bubba paces all around, sometimes he stops and shows off a
typical Elvis move.

He tries to remember some verses and recites them.

BUBBA

Tomorrow will be too late,
it's now or never
My love won't wait.

The Statue bolts to Bubba.

BUBBA (CONT'D)

I'd spend a lifetime
waiting for the right time
Now that you're near
the time is here at last.

the Statue panting.

BUBBA (CONT'D)

What?

THE STATUE
Sister Mary...

BUBBA
What?

THE STATUE
The detective...

BUBBA
What happened?

THE STATUE
He captured her.

BUBBA
Holy crap!

THE STATUE
He's waiting for you in the lobby.

Bubba flashes away.

INT. THE CONTEST CONCOURSE - DAY

A contestant just leaves the stage.

The audience cheers.

Another impersonator reaches the stage.

People applaud. Between them Tommy Gun, Vito and Chuck Belly clap their hands and cheer.

On the stage, their pal Elvis, starts an inspired version of "In the Ghetto."

EXT. CONVENTION CENTER PARKING LOT - DAY

Bubba reaches the ravaged golden Pontiac.

BUBBA
Sugar Honey Ice Tea! My baby!

Beeb beeb -- the key control opens the trunk.

Even the briefcase is full of holes.

He runs again.

INT. THE CONTEST CONCOURSE - DAY

Elvis is at the peak of his performance.

People has tears in their eyes, even the gangsters.

INT. CONVENTION CENTER LOBBY - DAY

On the coffee table in front of the couch, the briefcase contains money and two cocaine bags.

Bubba displays the tape in his hand.

BUBBA

You know you have only one shot to make a good first impression. And you blow it.

The Detective doesn't realize.

BUBBA (CONT'D)

In our first date, you professed a lot of love, I understand I was dressed like a nun and much more desirable...

The Detective has the ah-ha moment and blushes.

BUBBA (CONT'D)

If you still want to help me, I can help you.

INT. THE CONTEST CONCOURSE - DAY

Elvis stops to sing.

The audience erupts in a standing ovation.

INT. CHANGING ROOM - DAY

Bubba in front of the mirror, refines his quiff.

The PRODUCTION ASSISTANT appears.

PRODUCTION ASSISTANT

Number thirty-two, five minutes and it's your turn.

Bubba nods.

TOMMY GUN

Please to meet you, number thirty-two.

Through the mirror Bubba sees Tommy Gun, Vito and Chuck.

INT. THE CONTEST CONCOURSE - DAY

The EMCEE, spangly jacket and thin moustache, shakes hands with Elvis.

He leaves the stage with another ovation.

EMCEE

And now, ladies and gentlemen,
number thirty-two.

He looks over the wing of the stage and the assistant production gesticulates to buy time, number thirty-two is not there.

INT. POLICE VAN - DAY

The Detective with headphones and cutting edge equipment.

TOMMY GUN (O.S.)

Ain't no joke anymore, stooge. Time
now to give me the briefcase.

BUBBA (O.S.)

Why? It's not yours, isn't it?

The Detective hears the noise of flushing water.

INT. TOILET STALL - CONTINUOUS

Vito shoves Bubba's head inside the toilet bowl, Tommy Gun flushes the water.

TOMMY GUN

Of course it's mine, hoser!

BUBBA

The money is yours?

TOMMY GUN

You betcha!

BUBBA

Even the two big bags of cocaine?

TOMMY GUN

Four pounds of pure booger sugar,
poopoo head.

He flushes the water again.

BUBBA

Not the tape, tho?

TOMMY GUN
Not the tape, this is yours.

Chuck Belly, the briefcase at his side, assembles the silencer at his gun.

INT. THE CONTEST CONCOURSE - DAY

The audience clamors.

On the stage the Emcee gesticulates with the assistant producer at the wing.

Finally he turns to the audience.

EMCEE
I apologize, some technical problems are occurring. The contestant number thirty-two seems to forfeit...I declare the competition over...

The orchestra in the background starts a rock 'n' roll.

EMCEE (CONT'D)
And now, Ladies and Gentlemen, the show must go on! Someone of you already knows him, the last edition winner, Dwight Icenhower, let's get ready to rock!

An IMPERSONATOR jumps on the stage, the orchestra plays "Viva Las Vegas."

INT. TOILET STALL - DAY

Chuck Belly places the barrel of his gun on Bubba's head.

TOMMY GUN
Good luck, charm..

BUBBA
(intoning)
And I've forgotten how to worry
And I don't know how to run
Against the odds I realize
This struggle could be won!

TOMMY GUN
I thought you knew only Elvis' oldies. You're also a Clash connoisseur, kudos!

BUBBA

We dance
Long time jerk
She did it to me first
Ohhh my heart
With that long time jerk
Ah! Say... Do that long time jerk.

Also Vito and Chuck Belly sing along the refrain.

TOMMY GUN

Really nice. Too bad we have to
stop this uplifting moment.

A bang and a crash, a SWAT TEAM bursts into the toilet.

The Detective follows.

DETECTIVE

Too bad.

The gang, even in custody, hums the melody of "Long Time Jerk."

INT. THE CONTEST CONCOURSE - DAY

Dwight Icenowhere sings "Jailhouse Rock".

The audience dances.

Sister Mary jumps on stage, Dwight makes her dance.

But she's able to wriggle away from him.

She reaches the Emcee and confabulates with him.

They argue, upset she wiggles and squirms, the Emcee wiggles and squirms back.

The audience mistakes the actions as moves of a dance and copies them.

From the main door, The Detective and the Swat team with their prisoners, reach the concourse.

Elvis is still on a wing of the stage with the others contestants.

The Emcee waves and the orchestra stops the music.

EMCEE

A little bit of patience. The
contest is not finished yet, we
have one more contestant...please...
the stage is yours, good luck
number thirty-two...

Bubba runs onto the stage.

A big applause from the Statue and nobody else.

BUBBA

Thanks. Sorry I'm late.

The music starts.

He performs all the right moves, he has a good start, the
audience reaches rapture when he tosses his scarf.

Then he sings.

He's an utter disaster. The voice is strident and piercing.
He doesn't follow the tempo and he's off-key.

The audience grows cold and clamors.

Bubba's performance gets worse.

People shut their ears, some boos, some hisses.

The Detective moves to Tommy Gun's side.

DETECTIVE

Better if you killed him.

TOMMY GUN

It's not so bad. He's a punk Elvis.

People hoot now.

Bubba interrupts his song.

The music continues for a while then stops.

Bubba takes off all his clothes.

People are mute now.

Bubba in underwear, after a moment of hesitation, he
removes it.

The audience shows surprise with a collective OOH!

Under his underwear, a tiny thong with Elvis on the Pelvis.

BUBBA

It's not my fault. I'm not Elvis,
I'm not even close. I'm skinny as a
toothpick and to be honest I don't
even like him.

He stops. Not even a whisper from the audience.

BUBBA (CONT'D)

Let's say it: I hate Elvis. It's
because of my mother. Elvis was her
favorite, when she divorced my
father I want to be her favorite
too, so I became Elvis. But I'm
not. I am Marty. Yes this is my
real name, Marty... Marty Graw.

The audience applauds loudly.

Sister Mary jumps on the stage.

She kisses Bubba. It's a long and deep kiss.

The audience cheers.

SISTER MARY

And I'm Melody...

She takes off her sari.

The audience cheers. She remains in bra and underpants.

SISTER MARY (CONT'D)

Melody Wynn...the fugitive...wanted for
murdering her husband.

The audience falls silent flabbergasted.

SISTER MARY (CONT'D)

But innocent...

The audience breathes relieved.

SISTER MARY (CONT'D)

And I'm sick and tired of being a
nun.

She turns toward the orchestra and gestures for them to play.

The orchestra starts a rock 'n' roll.

SISTER MARY (CONT'D)

Rock 'n' Roll, mother Theresa!

She grabs Bubba's hand and they jump in a unrestrained dance.
Everybody dance.

Even The Detective and the gangsters and the Swat team.

The Emcee leaps on the stage and announces.

EMCEE
We have a winner!

The music and the dance stops.

EMCEE (CONT'D)
We have a winner!

Drums roll.

EMCEE (CONT'D)
And the One, The Conclave Best, the
Two Thousands Fourteen Ultimate
Elvis is...

Drums roll.

EMCEE (CONT'D)
Elvis!

Elvis reaches the center of the stage.

Standing ovation.

He receives the award and the giant check from the Emcee.

ELVIS
Thanks everybody. I realized
a dream..

TOMMY GUN
Traitor!

The Swat team runs to the stage and handcuffs Elvis.

Elvis rises arms in sign of triumph.

EXT. VILLA OF BUBBA'S FATHER - DAY

In front of the pool a big table with a rich buffet.

Waiters in uniform serve the breakfast.

Bubba is still thin, even without the Elvis outfit.

He sports a Rastafarian beanie, a little bit too small, thick-framed glasses and mustache, curled with wax. He wears a tank top with striped design, like a Disney pirate.

An Elvis tattoo decorates his arm as a reminder of his past. Skinny jeans and red converse completes his hipster appearance.

Sister Mary wears a retro red Wrangler T-shirt tucked inside high-waisted red shorts. British black leather small boots on her feet.

Bubba and Sister Mary sit close, holding hands.

Next to them, the Rock, partially recovered, carries a small chalkboard. He plays with the Elvis ring his finger.

Next, Bubba's sister Virginia and her lawyer husband, they smile all the time.

At the pool, feet in the water, the Statue flirts with the Drag Queen.

At the other side The Detective turns romantic and feeds his new fiancée, the pierced Waitress.

The Rock writes on the chalkboard.

"I WANT YOU TO GO BACK TO WORK AT ROCCA RECORDS."

Bubba looks at Sister Mary full of love.

BUBBA

Sure dad, I can do it.

The Rock writes again.

"AS A CEO. YOU REPLACE ME."

Bubba displays a huge smile.

BUBBA (CONT'D)

Seriously?

He hugs his father.

Virginia and her husband sports an even phonier smile.

The Rock writes again.

"I WANT YOU TO MARRY THIS GOLD DIGGER."

Bubba looks at Sister Mary and blushes, then he nods.

The Rock writes again.

"AND I WANT YOU TO FREE ME FROM YOUR SISTER'S CLUTCHES AND HIS DULL HUSBAND. THEY CAN GO BACK TO FRANCE."

BUBBA (CONT'D)

You can count on me, dad.

He grins a phoney smile at his sister, she returns the same sort of smile.

A BUTLER introduces some visitors.

The nuns from the Convent appear in the garden.

They hand a wrapped present to Bubba.

SISTER GABRIELA

It's nothing, just a heartfelt thank you for having relieved the Convent from the gangsters. It's our velvet embrace.

Bubba opens the present.

It's a painting on a plush velvet canvas.

It portrays Elvis and Princess Diana in a white gown, who holds the hand of Jesus. Next to her, Mother Theresa prays. On top it reads: "JESUS AND ELVIS MEET DIANA AND MOTHER THERESA AT THE GATES OF HEAVEN."

SISTER GABRIELA (CONT'D)

It's for both of you, as a reminder that when your turn comes to reaches the gates of heaven, you can meet your idols.

SISTER MARY

So thoughtful. Thank you sisters, very much.

The Rock writes on his chalkboard and shows it to the nuns.

"WHY PRINCESS DIANA?"

A nun shrugs her shoulder.

NUN

We love Princess Diana.

Everybody agrees.

SISTER GABRIELA

(to Bubba and Sister Mary)

You are very special blessed persons. We know that, because as soon as you left the Convent a miracle revealed itself. It's a stain in the wall of the kitchen. We all agree that she looks like Mother Theresa. We pray every afternoon before the stain and she seems to laugh. Probably the Pope will visit the Convent to recognize the miracle.

BUBBA

That really leaves me speechless.

A WAITER brings some plates with food for the nuns.

BUBBA (CONT'D)

Please sister join us. You fed me so many times when I was broke, now let me repay.

SISTER GABRIELA

Very kind of you. But you know our vows and we really need to go.

BUBBA

Understand. Thanks for the visit.

Sister Gabriela addresses Sister Mary.

SISTER GABRIELA

Sister it's time to go.

Everybody looks at Sister Mary and laugh.

THE STATUE

I forgot you're part of the order.

Everybody laughs again.

SISTER MARY

I really have to go with them.

Nobody laughs anymore.

BUBBA

Why?

SISTER MARY

I'm sorry, but please forgive me.

BUBBA

What is going on? Why do you have to go. I thought...

SISTER MARY

I took a resolution. I vowed that if I clean my situation, I will spend six month volunteering for the order in Africa.

BUBBA

In Africa?

SISTER MARY

In Somalia, looking after lepers.

Bubba tries to hide the disappointment. He still has the painting in his hands.

BUBBA

At least I have the painting.

Sister Mary hugs and kisses him.

SISTER MARY

I will be back, I promise you.

She leaves along with the nuns.

The Statue takes off his clothes and dives in the pool.

The Drag Queen follows him.

Then The Detective and the Waitress.

Virginia's husband take off his clothes.

HUSBAND

Let's jump in the pool.

VIRGINIA

No, not me.

The husband grabs Virginia, throws her in the pool and dives in.

Bubba looks at the painting.

BUBBA

What the hell!

And he jumps in the pool, with all his clothes on.

The Rock writes on the chalkboard:

THE END.