

Typical Americans
Episode 2

Address
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COLD OPEN - MORNING INT. ROGERS FAMILY KITCHEN

CARRIE IS BEHIND THE COUNTER. JUSTIN AND TIFFANY ARE EATING BACON EGGS PANCAKES CEREAL ETC...WELL, TIFF IS EATING ANYWAY, JUSTIN IS JUST SMEARING THE FOOD ALL OVER HIS FACE. MAKING A DISGUSTING DRIPPING MESS OF HIMSELF.

CARRIE

(Speaking To Justin)

Hey! Make sure you get some in your mouth mister! I swear you eat like your father!

TIFFANY

Where is dad anyway?

CARRIE

He went to get the mail he will be back shortly.

TIFFANY

Oh fuck no...

CARRIE

I know it's kinda weird, but just like your tits your dad really gets off on it.

TIFFANY

Yeah but why does he insist on wearing the mailman's uniform, and what happened to our real mailman?

CARRIE

Sometimes with your father, I find it's best not to ask questions. He works hard. Let him have his fun. Speaking of which I need to talk to you guys later....

Carrie is interrupted as David enters the kitchen. In full letter carrier garb.

DAVID

Mail Call!

TIFFANY

(Clearly underwhelmed)

Yay.

DAVID

(Examining every item)

A postcard from Aunt Ida!

CARRIE

Ooh! Can you read it? I wanna know about her trip to Amish country!

DAVID

(Appalled.)

I will do no such thing! It is the sworn duty of the postal carrier never to tamper with the mail!

Carrie grabs postcard. Takes it back behind counter.

DAVID (CONT'D)

We have Tiffany's issue of Teen Vogue.

Tiffany comes and grabs it sits back down at the table.

DAVID (CONT'D)

Ooh that coloring book we ordered for Justin showed up.

David sets the coloring book in front of Justin who proceeds to rip it apart and eat it page by page.

DAVID (CONT'D)

A flyer for that new hardware store down the street, coupons for that greasy burger joint, and something personal for daddy.

Hastily hides the magazine behind his back.

TIFFANY

Ooh...what's that daddy?

DAVID

Nothing for kiddies. Don't you worry about it.

CARRIE

Honey the kids know about your subscription to horsecock magazine. They found all your back issues in the attic.

DAVID

I just read it for the articles...

TIFFANY

...and the pictures of horsecock.

David pulls the magazine out from behind his back. Opens the centerfold, lets it hang from the magazine.

DAVID

You got me! Have you seen Mr.
April?!

TIFFANY

No thanks but I still love you ya
deviant horsecock loving homo.

DAVID

And I you ya goofy cunt.

Tiffany and David hug each other.

JUSTIN

(Speaks in pre recorded
whale noises)

The whole family breaks up laughing.

DAVID

No son I don't know if it would fit
in there. The wit on this kid. He's
a regular Erma Bombeck over there!

TIFFANY

Oh dad neither rain nor snow nor
sleet nor hail shall keep you from
being a huge dork.

Joyous laughter from whole family.

FADE TO TITLE SEQUENCE

INT. ROGERS FAMILY LIVING ROOM - DAY.

Tiffany and Justin are on the couch watching tv. Justin being
his usual drooling self. Tiffany is reading something she's
very upset. Carrie enters still in her White Trash Mart
uniform.

CARRIE

How was school kids?

TIFFANY

A flaming trash heap. How was work?

CARRIE

Pretty much the same. Don't want to
talk about it though. What happened
at school?

Tiffany hands Carrie the sheet of paper she was reading.

CARRIE (CONT'D)
 (Reading off sheet)
 The 57th annual freshman fag drag.
 That's still going on eh?

TIFFANY
 Yes, and it's disgusting and
 barbaric and it needs to stop.

CARRIE
 Yeah I know. When I was there the
 rest of the English department
 loved it. Not as much as those
 creeps in the math department
 though. I never cared for it
 myself.

TIFFANY
 It's appalling! It's like the
 fucking Salem Witch Trials! I mean
 they just grab some kid they assume
 is gay and tie him to the back of
 the quarterback's pick up, and him
 and the homecoming queen drag the
 poor guy around the parking lot.
 Well everybody cheers them on. The
 fucking vice principal hosts for
 Christ's sake!

CARRIE
 I know it's a real shame, but
 there's probably not much that can
 be done.

TIFFANY
 So I just give up that's it?

CARRIE
 Tiff, I admire your idealism. I
 really do. I used to be exactly
 like you, but it gets beaten out of
 you over time.

TIFFANY
 Well just because you sold out
 doesn't mean I should have to.

Tiffany can see that Carrie is hurt by these comments and
 backtracks.

TIFFANY (CONT'D)
 I'm sorry mom. What happened to you
 isn't your fault, but I just can't
 give up.

CARRIE

I completely understand hon. I just love you kids more than anything and I hate to see your hopes get crushed.

TIFFANY

Awe mom that's so sweet.

Tiffany gets up and hugs Carrie.

CARRIE

Wait, before you guys wander off to make the world a better place, there is something else we need to discuss. As you know your father's birthday is coming up and we should do something really special for him.

TIFFANY

What were you thinking?

CARRIE

Well it's a bit pricey, and god knows given our current situation, we can't really afford to, but I think he deserves it. Your father has been dropping hints that he really wants to fuck a corpse. All his buddies are always bragging about it. You know how stoic your father is. He tries not to show that it bothers him, but he's even muttering in his sleep now.

TIFFANY

Awe, no I get it. He just wants to be one of the guys. Pop does a lot for us. I'll help anyway I can. I'll even pitch in my tips from the diner.

CARRIE

Thanks Tiff that's very sweet of you. Now I'm thinking we should make kind of a big deal of it. We could have kind of a surprise party. Invite all his buddies here and give him the gift then.

TIFFANY

Awe, I love that idea. Dad will too.

CARRIE

Ok let's start working on it. I just need to go bleach my skin off first, and Justin don't say anything about this to your father. I know how you love to talk.

CUTS TO JUSTIN COMPLETELY SILENT AND TRANSFIXED BY THE TV. DROOL POURING DOWN HIS CHIN.

INT. DOCTOR'S OFFICE - DAY

David is sitting on the examination table with a blood pressure cuff on. Dr. Anderson, a middle aged man, is standing over David with his chart in hand.

DR. ANDERSON

Dave, your cholesterol is perfection and your blood sugars are in the normal range. What concerns me is your blood pressure.

DAVID

Pretty high doc?

DR. ANDERSON

High?! It's higher than I was when I operated on that Thompson kid last week! Speaking of which does your company sell malpractice insurance? My provider dropped me for some reason.

DAVID

Yeah...I can get the guys down at the office to write you up a quote.

DR. ANDERSON

Thanks Dave. You're a lifesaver! Unlike me...unfortunately...

DAVID

Um...yeah doc...can we just get back to my results?

DR. ANDERSON

Ah. Yes, of course. My apologies. The Morphine does cause my mind to wander a bit.

(MORE)

DR. ANDERSON (CONT'D)

I can prescribe some medication, and we can discuss your diet, but sometimes just reducing stress can make a world of difference. Is something eating at ya Dave?

DAVID

Nothing specific doc. I've been out on the road non stop with little to show for it, and then there's Carrie's job situation...

DR. ANDERSON

Well, I could recommend some gay shit like exercise or meditation, but as far as I'm concerned, there's only one surefire cure.

DAVID

What's that?

DR. ANDERSON

You need to fuck a corpse!

DAVID

(Under his breath.)

Yeah, don't I know it.

DR. ANDERSON

What's that?

DAVID

Nothing...sorry...continue.

DR. ANDERSON

As I was saying, nothing takes the edge off a hard day at the office like banging a member of the deceased. The colder they are, the hotter I get. You know what I'm saying?

(Nudges David suggestively.)

DAVID

No, unfortunately, I've never gotten stiff for a stiff.

DR. ANDERSON

That's a shame. I must tell you about a sublime experience I had the other week...

INT. DOCTOR'S OFFICE - FLASHBACK

Dr. Anderson is mounting a gorgeous young dead woman on the examination table. All of a sudden her eyes open. Startled, Dr. Anderson backs away from the table.

DR. ANDERSON

I'm sorry miss. I thought you were you know...

FEMALE CORPSE

No apologies necessary. I was dead, but that magnificent cock of yours must've revived me. I'm eternally grateful. If there's ever anyway I can repay you, please let me know.

DR. ANDERSON

Well...if it's not too much....could I finish?

FEMALE CORPSE

Of course. Where are my manners?!

The woman puts her legs behind her head and Dr. Anderson resumes pounding her.

INT. DOCTOR'S OFFICE - RETURN TO PRESENT

DR. ANDERSON

Did you know that 5% of corpses are revived during intercourse, and they couldn't be happier. In fact, I'm meeting that lovely young woman for dinner tonight!

DAVID

Uh...that's great. I really should be going.

(Gets up to exit)

DR. ANDERSON

David, before you go, a word to the wise. Don't fuck the already cremated. The ashes could get lodged in your dick hole, and you'll be pissing blood for a month.

DAVID

Uh...thanks for the advice doc.

David shakes the Dr's hand and sheepishly exits. Just then, the Dr's phone lights up. He presses a button on the phone. His receptionist's voice comes out of the speaker.

RECEPTIONIST

Dr. Anderson, Joey Davis's mother is on line 3. Apparently his cough is getting worse...

DR. ANDERSON

Hmmm.... tell her little Joey should fuck two corpses and call me in the morning.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL HALL BY THE LOCKERS - DAY

A big butch woman named Mel in a flannel shirt and work boots is standing with her locker open. Tiffany enters holding a petition.

TIFFANY

Melanie right?

MEL

I prefer Mel.

TIFFANY

Yeah of course..you're the president of that club right...what's it called?

MEL

Proud Eaters of Pussy or Pep. In fact we're having a rally before the big game next week. You should come.

TIFFANY

A pep rally? Sure thing!

MEL

Just don't shave anything for awhile you'll fit right in.

TIFFANY

Uh...thanks. Hey would you sign my petition.

(Hands Mel petition.)

MEL

No way! I love the fag drag!

TIFFANY

You're a modern liberated civilized woman, why would you want to see an innocent man being dragged to death?

MEL

Hey I may be a lesbian but I'm also a feminist.

Mel shrugs. Tiffany gives her a sympathetic nod.

INT. WHITE TRASH MART - DAY

Carrie is standing behind the customer service counter wearing her uniform which consists of a blue vest over top of a white t shirt that reads "If it ain't white, it ain't right".

CARRIE

(Staring at her phone)

Oh... wow..this is really quite the selection of corpses. Hmmm...the Military model in full dress, commendations and all, is quite expensive...but Dave does love America. Sorry Dave, this might have to be your Christmas too, but I think it's worth it.

(Swipes phone)

Add to cart. Boy Amazon really does have everything.

Carrie's boss Ray Cyst enters carrying a sheet of paper.

RAY

Hey Rogers get back to work! I'm not paying you to diddle yourself on the phone! Now read this announcement over the P.A.

CARRIE

(Reading paper)

You really expect me to read this?

RAY

Only if you want to keep your job sugar tits.

CARRIE

Ok sir...

(Picks up intercom)

(MORE)

CARRIE (CONT'D)

Here at White Trash Mart, We're slaves....to the latest fall fashions.

(Buries head in hands
starts weeping, forgetting
to turn off intercom.)

CUT TO:

EXT. WHITE TRASH MART - DAY

Carrie can be heard weeping in the parking lot.

INT. ROGERS' FAMILY KITCHEN - DAY

Carrie is washing dishes. Tiffany Enters and puts her backpack on the chair with a pronounced sigh.

CARRIE

Tiff hon I take it you didn't have a good day at school?

TIFFANY

My day was two 9/11's and a Pearl Harbor.

CARRIE

Oof! That's rough! My day was a Columbine at worst.

TIFFANY

I can't get anybody to sign this thing. People love tradition, even if it's just outdated bullshit.

CARRIE

I'm sorry hon. I have good news though. Your father's birthday present is en route!

TIFFANY

That is great news!

CARRIE

Yes. Let's rally the troops for a surprise party next Saturday Night.

TIFFANY

Can do!

CARRIE

Come over here hon give your mom a
kiss with some tongue!

TIFFANY

Yes ma'am!

Tiffany walks over to Carrie. Kisses her long and hard.

CARRIE

I'm very proud of you for trying to
change the world. You will one day.
I'm sure of it.

TIFFANY

I learned from the best.

Carrie kisses Tiffany passionately. Their hands explore each
other's bodies restlessly.

CARRIE

Let's get upstairs! I'll grab the
butt plugs. You get the double
ended dildo!

TIFFANY

Mmm yes. Where's Justin? Let's get
him in on this.

CARRIE

Mmmm I wish we could. He eats my
pussy like it's a coloring book
covered in syrup, but I haven't
seen him all day. Grandpa's urn is
missing too.

Tiffany and Carrie share a perplexed look.

MONTAGE-VARIOUS JUSTIN URN DATES

-Beach - Justin running along the shore towards the urn as
the tide comes in.

-Movie theater - Justin holding urn and tearing up at
romantic film.

-outdoor restaurant-Justin sharing a piece of spaghetti with
the urn.

END MONTAGE

INT. CENTRAL PERK LIKE COFFEE SHOP - DAY

Representations of all the Friends characters are assembled on the furniture. With Justin as Ross and the urn in a wig as Rachel.

JUSTIN
(Prerecorded whale noises)

CHANDLER TYPE
Could these 2 be on any more of a
break?!

Justin's pants darken with bloody urine.

CHANDLER TYPE (CONT'D)
Could this guys dickhole
be any bloodier?!

INT. UPS TRUCK - NIGHT

Two stoners are driving the truck on a lonely country road at night.

STONER 1
Let's pull over and have another
toke. If they smell it in the truck
again, we're done for.

STONER 2
Great idea, but first let's do that
thing where we pretend the stiff is
driving the truck.

STONER 1
Can't forget that! Let's park on
top of this steep hill and not set
the parking brake.

They stop truck and exit.

CUT TO:

EXT. OUTSIDE TRUCK ON HILL - NIGHT

The stoners are getting the military vet corpse secured behind the wheel. They step back from the truck.

STONER 1
Get the pic. How's it look?

STONER 2
 (Looking at phone)
 Doesn't look real enough. Make it
 look like he's actually shifting.

Stoner 1 gets back in the truck and repositions the vet's
 hand on the gear shift, and then steps back from the truck.

STONER 2 (CONT'D)
 (Looking at phone)
 Perfection! Man I must be fucked up
 it actually looks like the truck is
 moving!

The stoners realize what's actually happening and speed
 towards the truck.

INT. RESTAURANT KITCHEN - NIGHT

Two restaurateurs are standing in the kitchen discussing
 their prospects.

RESTAURATEUR 1
 You actually expected people to
 invest in a combination gay
 nightclub/breakfast joint called
 Fags n' Bacon?

RESTAURATEUR 2
 Hey these places are all the rage
 in New York. I need help here. I
 sunk every cent I have into this
 place. We don't even have
 insurance, and look at these walls!
 (Walks over to wall.
 Gently pokes it and
 creates a huge gaping
 hole.)
 The slightest nudge could knock the
 whole place down.

Our characters hear the sound of a screeching collision
 taking place O.S.

RESTAURATEUR 1
 What the hell was that?!

Restaurateur 2 runs to check.

RESTAURATEUR 2
 (Reporting back O.S.)
 Looks like a UPS truck smashed into
 the McDonalds at the end of the
 plaza! Nowhere near us! Not even a
 close call at all!

INT. ROGERS FAMILY KITCHEN - DAY.

Tiffany and Carrie enter via the stairs. Our deceased
 military friend is propped up in a corner with a note pinned
 to his chest.

TIFFANY
 Mmm that was some great hardcore
 lesbo action.

CARRIE
 Sure was. I can't believe how hard
 I squirted when you were scissoring
 me.

TIFFANY
 Yeah too bad we didn't record it.
 Anybody watching would cum
 immediately.

Carrie notices the package in the corner and walks over to
 it.

CARRIE
 Looks like our package has arrived.

Tiffany approaches and removes the note.

TIFFANY
 Yeah...and according to this he was
 5 minutes away from being a Filet-
 O-Fish.

CARRIE
 That explains the French fries in
 the pocket.
 (Reaching in and grabbing
 a couple fries.)
 Where should we keep him?

TIFFANY
 How about we stick him in your
 slimy worm infested shit factory?

CARRIE

Why do you and your brother insist on calling the attic that? Is it a reference? Is it something one of those Kardashians said?

INT. ROGERS FAMILY ATTIC - DAY.

Carrie and Tiffany lug the stiff up into the attic and look around for a place to stash him. Tiffany goes over and pulls the attic door closed.

CARRIE

Why are you doing that?

TIFFANY

So dad doesn't see us. I thought that was the whole point.

CARRIE

It would be, but your father isn't home until tomorrow remember.

TIFFANY

Oh yeah...

CARRIE

Help me out with this guy so we can get outta here. This place gives me the creeps.

They both pick up the corpse and stash him in a corner with old Christmas decorations. Tiffany goes to open the door but it seems to be jammed.

TIFFANY

Hmmm..

CARRIE

What? What's going on?!

TIFFANY

We seem to be stuck.

CARRIE

No fucking way!

(Walks over to Tiffany and starts yanking on the attic door. The latch comes clean off and she ends up splayed out on the floor.)

Fuuuuuuucckkkk!!!!

TIFFANY

What now?

CARRIE

I guess we're stuck up here until
your dad or your brother come home.

Tiffany notices an old TV in the corner. Walks over turns it
on.

TIFFANY

Hey this thing still works, and To
Catch A Historical Predator is on!

CARRIE

I hate that shit.

TIFFANY

It's better than going crazy up
here. Get your ass over here!

Carrie reluctantly walks over.

CAMERA ZOOMS IN ON TV SET.

EXT. ANNE FRANK HOUSE - NIGHT

INT. KITCHEN OF ANNE FRANK HOUSE - NIGHT

A Chris Hansen type is interviewing a sleazy looking perv
with a 6 pack of wine coolers, a bag of weed and several
condoms on the table in front of him.

CHRIS HANSEN TYPE

So you just thought you'd visit
Anne Frank with a 6 pack of wine
coolers, a bag of weed, and this
pack of extra tiny condoms....

PERV

It's not what it looks like....

INT. RUN DOWN MOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

David is laying in bed tossing and turning

CEILING FAN (O.S.)

Loooser! Loooser!

DAVID
(Startled Awake)
Wha...what's going on?

CEILING FAN (O.S.)
Up here loser.

David looks up at ceiling.

CUT TO CEILING FAN

CEILING FAN (CONT'D)
Hey I may be a fan, but not of you
shitbag.

CUT TO DAVID

DAVID
I must be going crazy. Did I just
get insulted by a ceiling fan?!

WATER PITCHER (O.S.)
You sure did asshole.

DAVID
Jesus what's talking to me now?

CUT TO WATER PITCHER ON COUNTER.

WATER PITCHER
Its, me and I don't pitcher you
hooking up with a corpse anytime
soon.

CUT TO DAVID

DAVID
Now you too! They're gonna lock me
away for sure!

TOASTER (O.S.)
Yep you're looney tunes alright.

CUT TO: TOASTER

TOASTER (CONT'D)
You think you can't make it with a
stiff, just because you don't have
any bread eh?

CUT TO DAVID

DAVID

(Approaches toaster)

I can't believe I'm engaging in this, but yes talking toaster you are correct.

TOASTER

Hey bub, try a cemetery. They're like a library, but for necrophiliacs.

DAVID

Aren't libraries for losers?

TOASTER

You take that back! Libraries are the back bone of American society. Their resources and programs benefit everyone regardless of class, race, religion...

DAVID

Ok sorry I guess I touched a nerve there.

TOASTER

It's cool wanna fuck? Just plug me in.

DAVID

(Plugs in toaster)

Yeah sure!

David unzips And sticks his penis in one of the slots.

CUT TO:

INT. MOTEL HALLWAY - NIGHT

DAVID (O.S.)

Oh god nooooo!

TOASTER (O.S.)

You're fine just scrape off the burnt parts. Good as new.

INT. ROGERS FAMILY ATTIC - NIGHT

Tiffany is reading a small book. Carrie is filing her nails. The stiff is in the corner festively decorated with the star on top.

CARRIE
 Watcha got there?

TIFFANY
 Just Justin's vaccination records.
 This explains a lot actually.

Tiffany Walks over to the coroner. Pulls her pants and underwear down around her ankles. Squats.

CARRIE
 Woah! Hey what's going on here?!

TIFFANY
 I've had to pee for 3 hours. I'm gonna burst.

CARRIE
 Well not up here. We can't have the place stinking of piss. We could be up here for hours yet.

TIFFANY
 Time's running out.

CARRIE
 Ok pee in my mouth and try not to get any on the floor.

Carrie lies on the floor. Tiffany discards her pants and panties entirely and squats over Carrie's face. Tiffany let's out a little fart.

TIFFANY
 Sorry just a little pee fart.

CARRIE
 All good. It actually smells like cinnamon.

Carrie unleashes a healthy stream of urine into her mother's mouth. Stands up refreshed.

TIFFANY
 Thanks mom that's a load off.

Tiffany helps Carrie up off the ground.

CARRIE
 Damn. Maybe I should go too.

TIFFANY
 (Laying on ground)
 Sure thing mom.

CARRIE
 (Tensing up)
 Damn.

TIFFANY
 What's wrong?

CARRIE
 You know I have a nervous bladder.
 Help me out.

TIFFANY
 Ok.
 (Sings)
 Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ral, Too-ra-loo-
 ra-li

Carrie let's out a mighty stream all over her daughters face

JUSTIN (O.S.)
 (Pre recorded whale noises
)

Tiffany and Carrie scramble to their feet.

TIFFANY AND CARRIE IN UNISON
 Justin! Help! Help!

INT. HALLWAY UNDER ATTIC - NIGHT

Justin stands under attic entrance. Looking even more puzzled
 than usual

TIFFANY AND CARRIE IN UNISON (O.S.)
 Help Justin! Help!

TIFFANY (O.S.) (CONT'D)
 Justin! Activate retard powers!

JUSTIN STARES AT THE CEILING, SHOOTS
 LASERS OUT OF HIS EYES AT THE ATTIC
 ENTRANCE AND CARVES A PERFECT SQUARE,
 THEN USES TELEKINESIS TO OPEN THE HALL
 CLOSET GRAB A LADDER AND PROP IT UNDER
 THE NEW ATTIC ENTRANCE. CARRIE AND
 TIFFANY POKE THEIR HEADS OUT THROUGH
 THE HOLE.

CARRIE
 Boy you kids really have a whole
 life going on here I know nothing
 about.

INT. ROGERS FAMILY LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Assorted friends and neighbors are chatting enjoying chips and dip etc..Justin is sitting alone on the couch thoughtfully reading The Collected Works of William Shakespeare. In the center of the room, the corpse is standing with a big bow on it. Tiffany and Carrie enter from the kitchen.

CARRIE

Hey everyone, we appreciate your patience. Dave just texted.He should walk through the front door any minute.

The assembled crowd grows silent and stares expectantly at the door. All of a sudden, a car with a mangled kid on a bike tangled in the fender crashes through the wall inches from the door. David emerges from the car holding a bottle of Jack Daniels and a joint.

DAVID

Missed it by that much.
(Drains whiskey bottle
throws it so it smashes
against the wall)

DAVID (CONT'D)

Sorry to crash the party
Motherfuckers!

Carrie and Tiffany run to David

TIFFANY

Dad?! What's going on?! Are you
ok?!

DAVID

Better than ever. Sorry I can't say
the same for this dude. He was dead
when I found him by the way.

CARRIE

Honey, I'm glad you're ok, but you
just destroyed our house.

DAVID

(Assessing the damage)
A little club soda and that will
come right out.

TIFFANY

You do seem more relaxed than I've seen you in a long time. What changed?

DAVID

I fucked my way through a whole cemetery. Men, Women, children, every combo thereof...Libraries are awesome!

TIFFANY

Ok...was it everything you hoped it would be?

DAVID

It was absolutely sublime. Closest I've ever come to a religious experience...especially the babies...I fucked like 50 dead babies..

CARRIE

Um....ok..

(Gestures towards corpse)

Well...your birthday surprise probably doesn't mean as much now...

DAVID

(Approaching his gift)

Really?! For me?! The military model? These fuckers are expensive!

TIFFANY

(Hugging her father)

You're worth every penny dad.

DAVID

Wow! You guys are awesome! I can't wait to fuck this guy!

CARRIE

Maybe later after everyone leaves you can...

Carrie is interrupted by David stripping off his clothes. His penis is rock hard.

CARRIE (CONT'D)

Or now... I guess you could do it now...

TIFFANY

Jesus dad! I've never seen you that ready to go!

David tears the pants and underwear off the military vet corpse and bends him over. Spreading his ass cheeks. David's jaw drops as he is enveloped in a golden glow. To the astonishment of the assembled crowd, David sticks his hand into the man's anus and roots around a bit. He emerges with a McDonald's apple pie.

DAVID

Holy shit! There's a piping hot McDonald's apple pie hidden in this guys asshole! You guys really did think of everything!

Tiffany and Carrie shrug at each other.

TIFFANY

So, do we like own this guy now?

EXT. DAHMER HIGH PARKING LOT - NIGHT

The high school parking lot is set up with bleachers, stadium lights etc...Vice Principal Mr. Jefferson is standing next to a young lady in a cheerleading outfit, laying on the ground legs wide open. She queefs the last few notes of the national anthem. A flamboyantly dressed kid is handcuffed to the back of a pickup with tape over his mouth.

VICE PRINCIPAL JEFFERSON

Andrea Jefferson everybody! This girl is going places! Best daughter a dad could have.

(Wipes tear from eye as crowd goes insane)

EXT. UP IN THE BLEACHERS - NIGHT

Tiffany and Justin are sitting in the stands. Tiffany is wearing bangs. Kids hawking popcorn etc... roam the stands free range.

KID #1

Popcorn get your popcorn!

JUSTIN

(Squeals excitedly in prerecorded whale noises)

TIFFANY
Hey if I buy that will you be good?

JUSTIN
(Pre recorded whale
noises)

TIFFANY
Yo! Popcorn over here!

Popcorn kid approaches. Tiffany makes the necessary transaction. Hands popcorn to a giddy Justin.

KID #2
Foreign exchange student panties!
Get your foreign exchange student
panties over here!

JUSTIN
(Even more excited whale
noise squealing)

Tiffany turns to the camera and rolls her eyes.

EXT. DAHMER HIGH PARKING LOT - NIGHT

VICE PRINCIPAL JEFFERSON
Now a special treat. In honor of
this special night, our student
body president Tiffany Rogers would
like to say a few words. Give her a
hand!

Audience applauds. Tiffany approaches the mic.

TIFFANY
I'm sorry everybody. I may have
misled you. I'm not here to
celebrate this event but condemn
it.

Audience gasps.

TIFFANY (CONT'D)
Listen. This may be just another
fag to you, he's also a person. He
has a name. Do any of you know what
it is?

Silence from the crowd. Puzzled looks from Vice Principal and assembled crew.

TIFFANY (CONT'D)

That's What I thought. He has a name....and unfortunately for him.....it's Gaylord.

Crowd laughs.

TIFFANY (CONT'D)

Hey. Awful name or not this is America and Gaylord over here has the right to defend himself.

Tiffany bends over and rips the tape off of Gaylord's mouth.

GAYLORD

(Flamboyantly)

That was not fabulous.

TIFFANY

Sorry, I've always heard you should just rip the band aid off quick. Know what I mean?

GAYLORD

I'm not talking about the tape. I'm talking about your horrendous nails. Who's your manicurist? Stevie Wonder?

TIFFANY

Well that's Just mean.

GAYLORD

And don't even get me started on your hair. 1993 called they want their bangs back.

TIFFANY

Shit. Why did I pick today to wear bangs....wait.....I don't get it. Was 93 a good year for bangs or something?

GAYLORD

Ooh the piercing wit on this one. A regular Oscar Wilde over here.

TIFFANY

Olivia Wilde? That chick from Lazarus Effect? Yeah she's cool I guess....

Tiffany grows agitated when she realizes the audience has been laughing at this exchange the whole time. Walks over grabs tape off the bumper of the truck.

TIFFANY (CONT'D)
You're not helping your case.

Tiffany wraps the whole roll of tape around Gaylord's entire head.

TIFFANY (CONT'D)
Gaylord. Isn't he a riot? Be a real shame to lose that one...All I'm trying to say is times have changed. Certain things just aren't cool anymore. Do you want to sully the good name of Jeffrey Dahmer high with this backward shit? This kinda stuff is why nobody wants to go here. We're a laughingstock.

The crowd is outraged. Vice Principal Jefferson grabs mic away from Tiffany.

VICE PRINCIPAL JEFFERSON
That's quite enough young lady. Although I don't agree with her methods, Miss Rogers actually does have a point. Enrollment is at an all time low, and as much as we've tried to ignore it, you guys all know deep down that this stuff doesn't fly anymore.

Crowd dismayed by turn of events.

VICE PRINCIPAL JEFFERSON (CONT'D)
Hey I'm as sad as you are, but the time has come to change and grow and evolve. So no more fag drag...

Tiffany smiles a tear falls down her cheek.

VICE PRINCIPAL JEFFERSON (CONT'D)
After this year!

Crowd goes wild.

TIFFANY
Wait! What?!

Truck engines rev in the background as the scene freezes.

FADE TO BLACK.

