

Typical Americans episode 3

written by

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COLD OPEN

INT. CROWDED MOVIE THEATER - NIGHT

Tiffany and Justin are sitting with popcorn in their laps anxiously awaiting the beginning of the movie.

TIFFANY

I can't believe they're showing Honey I Raped and Murdered The Kids! It's my favorite Rick More-Anus movie!

JUSTIN

(Prerecorded whale noises)

TIFFANY

No, I'm pretty sure it's pronounced More-Anus. Shh! It's about to start!

C.U. OF SCREEN

INT. SZALINSKI FAMILY KITCHEN - DAY

Wayne and Diane Szalinski are having an animated discussion by the kitchen counter.

DIANE

Are you telling me the shrinking machine works?! That's incredible! Do the kids know?!

WAYNE

Well...yeah.... the kids know...

DIANE

That's great!

WAYNE

That's not that great.

DIANE

Why?!

WAYNE

I caught the kids playing with the machine, so I raped and murdered them. The Thompson kids too. Threw them out with the trash.

## INT. SZALINSKI FAMILY ATTIC - NIGHT

Diane And Wayne are gathered around the shrinking machine with their neighbors Russ and Mae Thompson. Mae is looking through a microscope.

MAE

Why didn't you tell us earlier?

DIANE

Well until now the machine only blew things up.

MAE

Are you saying that machine...

RUSS

Blew up my kids!

DIANE AND WAYNE IN UNISON

No! No!

WAYNE

If the machine had blown up the kids, there would be pieces of them everywhere....instead of just in the garbage bags out back....because I raped and murdered them...

RUSS

Szalinski! If you thought I was mad that time you forgot to return my golf clubs, you haven't seen anything yet!

## EXT. MOVIE THEATER PARKING LOT - NIGHT

Tiffany and Justin are walking outside the theater. They unknowingly pass a suspicious looking man in a ski mask standing beside a dumpster.

JUSTIN

(Prerecorded whale noises)

TIFFANY

Yeah I completely forgot about that scene too. Aww shit I always forget where we park.

JUSTIN

(Prerecorded whale noises)

TIFFANY  
Really? Section E?

The man in the ski mask creeps up behind Tiffany and pokes a knife in her back.

SUSPICIOUS LOOKING MAN  
Alright don't try anything funny  
and nobody gets hurt.

Justin slips on a banana peel and falls on his ass.

SUSPICIOUS LOOKING MAN (CONT'D)  
Hey! What did I just say?!

TIFFANY  
My brother means no harm  
mister. Please don't hurt us. I  
don't have much money but you're  
welcome to what's in my wallet.

SUSPICIOUS LOOKING MAN  
Oh..I'm not here to rob you, but I  
will need you to join me behind  
that dumpster for a moment.

TIFFANY  
Do I have to mister?

SUSPICIOUS LOOKING MAN  
Only if you don't want an  
involuntary tracheotomy. If you and  
your brother try anything, I will  
kill the both of you.

Suspicious looking man puts the knife to Tiffany's throat and starts dragging her behind the dumpster.

TIFFANY  
Justin. Listen to him please. I'll  
be okay. I promise.

SUSPICIOUS LOOKING MAN O.C.  
(From behind dumpster)  
Lay down and don't squirm so much  
or you'll have another hole I can  
fuck.

TIFFANY O.C.  
(From behind dumpster)  
Ok just get it over with please.

Justin, paralyzed with fear, listens to the proceedings from in front of the dumpster.

EXT. ROGERS' FAMILY HOME - DAY

SUPER: ONE WEEK LATER

INT. ROGERS FAMILY LIVING ROOM - DAY

Carrie and David are sitting on the couch watching t.v.

DAVID

You know hon I'm so worried about Tiff. It's a horribly traumatic thing she's processing. Man if I ever get my hands on that guy....

CARRIE

Ok Dave....settle down a bit. I know how you feel, but all this anger isn't going to help her recover.

DAVID

I know but it's tearing me apart. She's been in the shower crying for a week. That beats her previous record by three days!

INT. SHOWER - DAY

Tiffany is showering with a whistle around her neck. She's sobbing profusely.

TIFFANY

I miss him so much. I gotta be clean when I find him again. This damn rape whistle must be defective. I've been blowing it night and day and nobody's raped me yet!

FADE TO MAIN TITLE SEQUENCE

EXT. BEHIND DUMPSTER - DAY

Tiffany is down on her knees searching.

TIFFANY

There has to be some evidence that he was here. Other than in my pussy....I mean...

Notices a business card.

TIFFANY (CONT'D)

Bingo! I cant believe I just found this now. I've been here 6 times already. I feel like one of the characters on CSI.

INT. HORRIFICALLY RUN DOWN APARTMENT - DAY

Tiffany's new love interest Mike Dunn is tearing up staring at a picture of an older man with similar features to himself when his apartment door swings wide open and Tiffany enters holding something behind her back.

TIFFANY

Sorry I was just trying to knock gently, but the door damn near came off the hinges.

MIKE

Oh shit it's you! Listen please don't hurt me even though I deserve it. How did you find me anyway?

TIFFANY

(Handing him his business card.)

I'm not here to hurt you. You left your calling card literally. I didn't know they let rapists in the geek squad.

MIKE

Are you kidding? It's practically a requirement. If you're not gonna hurt me, what's behind your back.

Tiffany hands him a heart shaped box of chocolates with a card attached.

MIKE (CONT'D)

(Reading card)

Roses are red/ violets are blue/  
when you raped me/ I fell in love  
with you. I'm very confused right  
now. What's going on here?

TIFFANY

I'm just a girl standing in front of a boy who raped her asking him to love her. Mike Dunn you are incredible. That rape was the best experience of my life.

MIKE

(Grabbing picture showing it to Tiffany)  
You're too kind, but I'm nothing like my old man he was an artist.

TIFFANY

I see where you get your good looks from. I bet the old man couldn't hold a candle to you.

MIKE

Nah, he was a legend. He once raped someone on the track in the middle of the Daytona 500.

Buzzer goes off

MIKE (CONT'D)

He once raped someone during halftime at the Super Bowl right on the field.

Buzzer goes off

MIKE (CONT'D)

He once raped someone during the Kentucky derby, and he was riding one of the horses at the time. He came in 3rd.

Ding sound effect.

MIKE (CONT'D)

I really gotta get that thing fixed.

TIFFANY

He sounds incredible I'd love to meet him.

MIKE

I'd love that too but he passed several years back. I miss him everyday.

TIFFANY

I'm sorry. If you don't mind me asking, how did he go?

MIKE

No not at all. He fell while raping this chick during a tightrope act. We begged him not to do it, but he was so stubborn.

Buzzer goes off again.

INT. ROGERS FAMILY LIVING ROOM - DAY

Carrie is sitting on the couch reading a newspaper when David enters through the front door.

DAVID

Hey hon how was work?

CARRIE

Well we outright sell Nazi propaganda now...so that's interesting....

DAVID

Yeah that sounds fascinating. Have you seen Tiff?

CARRIE

She's staying at her friend Andrea's place.

DAVID

She's been doing that a lot lately. I barely see her anymore.

CARRIE

I know hon, but you have to understand that she's going through a lot right now, and she needs her friends. Cut her some slack.

DAVID

Yeah I understand. It's just that she never misses father daughter bukkake night. All the guys are raring to go.

CARRIE

I know that means as much to her as it does to you.

(MORE)



CARRIE (CONT'D)

Just give it time ok. Maybe your pals would be interested in doing something else.

DAVID

I don't know I'll try.

(Opens door)

Hey guys change of plans. How about we order some pizza, have a few beers and watch the game?

General boos and grumbling come from O.C.

DAVID (CONT'D)

Ok hey I just had a pool table put in. Let's have a mini tourney!

More booing and grumbling from O.C.

DAVID (CONT'D)

Um...ok...hey does anybody wanna try meth?

Even more booing and grumbling from O.C.

EXT. ROGERS' FAMILY BACKYARD - DAY

All the neighborhood guys are having a circle jerk with David in the center, dressed to resemble Tiffany.

DAVID

Jesus this is humiliating. Why did I agree to this?

One by one the men start to cum. The loads start flying hard and fast, hitting David all over his face, including in his eyes. He struggles to get up but ends up falling face down into a pile of jizz, as the men continue to ejaculate on him.

INT. MIKE'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Tiffany is tidying around the apartment. Mike enters and is stunned to see that the apartment looks like The Taj Mahal compared to how he left it.

TIFFANY

How was work hon? I hope you don't mind that I let myself in.

MIKE

No not at all...work was nothing special....sorry I need a moment....how did you do all this when I was at work? Don't you have to go to school or something?

TIFFANY

Oh this...it was nothing. Remember I'm a woman. Everything I touch turns to awesome, and I crap cotton candy iced cream.

MIKE

Ha ha. Point taken.

TIFFANY

(Handing Mike a cotton candy iced cream cone.)  
No seriously, eat it before it melts.

INT. HALLWAY OF MIKE'S APARTMENT BUILDING - DAY

David and the slumlord who owns the place are discussing insurance as they round the corner of the hallway.

SLUMLORD

So what kind of coverage do you think I need?

DAVID

I'll put a quote through and let you know in a couple days.

SLUMLORD

Ok you got my number right?

DAVID

Sure do.

SLUMLORD

Ok hate to cut it short, but the toilet in 305 has been overflowing since 1996.

DAVID

God if someone burned this death trap down, they'd be doing the world a favor.

Slumlord goes to shake David's hand. David reciprocates hesitantly. Slumlord exits around the corner.

Just then David sees Tiffany entering Mike's apartment. He quickly runs behind the corner and hides.

DAVID (CONT'D)  
 (Under his breath)  
 What the hell is she doing here? I bet her pal Andrea doesn't live in apartment 437 of this shitbox.

CUT TO C.U. OF COMPUTER SCREEN

Two users named Blonde lesbo 69 and Carpet muncher 22 are chatting.

BLONDE LESBO 69  
 I want your pussy and asshole in my face so bad.

CARPET MUNCHER 22  
 So wet right now.

THE SHOT WIDENS TO REVEAL THAT JUSTIN IS BLONDE LESBO 69.

INT. JUSTIN'S ROOM - DAY

David enters.

DAVID  
 Hey kiddo I need your help with something. You're sister is practically living in some weirdo's apartment, and with all that she's been through I can't stand the thought of her hiding stuff from me. Now I know she trusts you...

JUSTIN  
 (Prerecorded whale noises)

DAVID  
 Yeah I know that you and your sister have a special relationship, and I know you wouldn't violate that trust for anything...

JUSTIN  
 (Prerecorded whale noises)

DAVID  
 You're saying you would violate your sister's trust for \$50?  
 (MORE)

DAVID (CONT'D)

This went easier than I thought it would.

JUSTIN

(Prerecorded whale noises)

DAVID

I'm getting to that. This losers name is Mike Dunn and the creep is 37 years old, but other than that he's clean. I mean his dad was into some strange shit, but I don't believe that the son inherits the sins of the father...

(Glances at the computer screen)

You do this too?! I go under the name Carpet muncher 22. So much fun!

INT. MIKE'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Mike is typing away on a laptop at a desk. Tiffany enters from the kitchen.

TIFFANY

What ya doing babe?

MIKE

Just getting some writing done angel face.

TIFFANY

I didn't know you wrote.

MIKE

Honestly either did I, but you inspire me to do things I never thought I could.

TIFFANY

Awe lover, I'm so happy with you I wouldn't change a thing. What are you writing?

MIKE

Well, before my old man died, he was working on a definitive history of rape. He never actually got anything down on paper, but he did do most of the preliminary research. I'm going to pick up where he left off.

(MORE)

MIKE (CONT'D)

(Opens up a folder next to him.)

I even have illustrations. My buddy Matt is an awesome artist. Look at this one.

Tiffany studies the drawing which is of a caveman raping a woman in a cave.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Could you imagine raping during caveman times? Always gotta check behind your shoulder for a sabertooth tiger. That shit is scarier than any cop!

TIFFANY

Yeah... if you're white I guess.

MIKE

Ha! Tiff you are an absolute delight literally all the time. Even when you were on the rag.

TIFFANY

Yeah we gave the bedroom a new paint job that week! I'm just so in awe of you. My boyfriend the academic!

MIKE

How about your husband the academic?

TIFFANY

Huh? I don't understand.

MIKE

I was going to save this surprise for your birthday, but a publisher gave me a huge advance, and I want you to have this.

(Pulls a ring box out of his pocket. Gets down on one knee.)

Tiffany Rogers will you do me the honor of becoming my bride?

TIFFANY

Yes! Yes! A million times yes!

Tiffany pulls Mike up and kisses him passionately.

TIFFANY (CONT'D)

In all the excitement, you made me forget I was coming to tell you supper is ready.

INT. KITCHEN OF MIKE'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Tiffany and Mike enter the kitchen where Mike notices a jaw dropping turkey dinner with all the fixings.

MIKE

Jesus! This is a seven course meal!

TIFFANY

It would've been more, but I had a history paper due.

Just then they hear a knock at the door.

TIFFANY (CONT'D)

Who could that be?

INT. LIVING ROOM OF MIKES APARTMENT - NIGHT

TIFFANY AND MIKE ENTER FROM KITCHEN. TIFFANY GOES TO CHECK PEEPHOLE.

TIFFANY

Ok, it's just my brother. He's cool.

Tiffany opens the door. Justin enters. Tiffany hugs him.

TIFFANY (CONT'D)

I missed you sooo much. Justin I want you to meet Mike, my boyfriend.....I mean fiancée.

Tiffany puts her arm around Mike well exhibiting the big shiny diamond for Justin.

MIKE

Oh hon, give him some credit. We've met before buddy. Remember?

(Grabs Tiffany and jabs his finger behind her back.)

Don't try anything funny and nobody will get hurt.

Justin's draw drops to the floor as images of Tiffany being abducted and Justin standing helplessly in front of the dumpster flash in front of his eyes.

TIFFANY

Shit. He's useless when that happens. Could last weeks. Hey buddy what's wrong? Use your....um...noises...

JUSTIN

(Prerecorded whale noises.)

Buzzer sound.

JUSTIN (CONT'D)

(Prerecorded whale noises.)

Buzzer sound.

JUSTIN (CONT'D)

(Prerecorded whale noises.)

Ding sound. Tiffany glares at Mike.

MIKE

Hey, I had the guy in here on Tuesday. He can't figure it out either.

TIFFANY

Justin. I know you don't understand but Mike and I are very happy. I'm safe here with him. I need you to keep this secret. Like how I never told anybody you pretend to be a lesbian on Reddit. Tell me you understand.

JUSTIN

(Prerecorded whale noises.)

TIFFANY

Hey stay for dinner ok. I know once you get to know him you'll love him too.

Justin shakes his head and solemnly exits the apartment.

TIFFANY (CONT'D)

I trust him completely, but my folks can read him like a book.

MIKE

Which one? Moby Dick?

TIFFANY

Very funny, but seriously we need to get out of here.

MIKE

What do you mean?

TIFFANY

I don't know...let's elope!

MIKE

Really?! Yes, yes, a thousand times yes!

Mike and Tiffany kiss passionately.

INT. CATHOLIC CHURCH - NIGHT

A troubled looking Justin enters the church. A priest hears him and enters from the back office.

JUSTIN

(Prerecorded whale noises.)

PRIEST

I can sense you are troubled my son. Do you have something you need to unburden yourself of?

JUSTIN

(Prerecorded whale noises.)

PRIEST

Of course it's not too late for a confession. It's never too late for salvation my son. Step into the confessional with me.

INT. CONFESSIONAL - NIGHT

Justin enters on his side and kneels down.

PRIEST O.C.

How long has it been since your last confession my son?

JUSTIN

(Prerecorded whale noises.)



Justin then violently defecates all over the confessional before fleeing sans pants and underwear. The Priest rushes over to the other side of the confessional and opens the curtain.

PRIEST

Goddamnit!

Thunder booms outside.

PRIEST (CONT'D)

(Looking up to his heavenly father.)

Sorry! Sorry!

(Shifts his gaze to an unseen character at the back of the room.)

Rosemary! I think I found the retard who's been shitting in the confessional! Bring rubber gloves and bleach!

C.U. OF RUNDOWN OLD CAR TRUNK

Key turns and opens the trunk to reveal Tiffany bound and gagged. Mike removes the ball gag from her mouth.

MIKE

I just don't understand this Tiff. It seems like overkill.

TIFFANY

I told you I can't risk being seen at least until we're past the city limits.

MIKE

Yeah but why do you need to be tied up and gagged?

TIFFANY

I already explained that I can't be heard moving around or making noise back here. This is all perfectly fine. My uncle and I used to do this when I was a kid....

MIKE

Ok...

TIFFANY

Get your mind out of the gutter mister!

(MORE)

TIFFANY (CONT'D)

He was sneaking me into The drive in. That's how I saw The Blob.

MIKE

Great movie.

TIFFANY

There's a movie called a The Blob? Never mind, can you help me get the butt plug in? I can't reach from this angle.

INT. TRUNK - SOMETIME LATER

Tiffany is still bound and gagged but sleeping peacefully.

INT. MIKE'S BEDROOM - DAY (DREAM SEQUENCE)

Mike is sitting on the bed typing on his laptop when Tiffany enters.

TIFFANY

Mike! I think I might be pregnant!

MIKE

Holy shit! Are we ready for this?!

TIFFANY

I know it's a scary change, but I think you're going to be a great father. Just like your pop.

MIKE

And you'll be the best mother a kid could have. Did you take a test yet?

TIFFANY

Yeah....except I can't get it out...I can't find the little string...

MIKE

Wait...what....I think you confused a pregnancy test with a tampon, but you know the difference because this is your dream.

TIFFANY

Do dreams have hospitals?

Tiffany faints. Mike rushes to catch her but is too late.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - DAY (DREAM SEQUENCE)

Tiffany is fully pregnant and about to give birth. She is on a bed surrounded by doctors and nurses. Mike enters carrying a cup of ice chips.

MIKE

Hey, sugar I got the ice  
chips....holy crap I can see the  
head!

All of a sudden the baby shoots out like a projectile. Mike dives and gracefully intercepts the baby. He is collapsed up against the wall holding his daughter. Unexpectedly, her twin shoots out and splatters against the wall leaving a bloody mess. Mike just shrugs.

EXT. DUMPSTER BEHIND HOSPITAL - DAY (DREAM SEQUENCE)

Mike takes the baby behind the dumpster, whilst Justin stands watching in shock.

EXT. AN ALL AMERICAN WHITE PICKET FENCE DREAM HOME - DAY  
(DREAM SEQUENCE)

INT. KITCHEN OF SAID HOME - DAY (DREAM SEQUENCE)

Little Isabella Dunn is celebrating her 5th birthday, surrounded by her parents. She sits at the kitchen table in front of a cake full of lit candles.

MIKE AND TIFFANY IN UNISON

....Happy birthday to you.

ISABELLA

Can I blow out the candles now?!

TIFFANY

Sure thing Izzy.

Isabella gives it all she's got but half the candles still remain lit.

TIFFANY (CONT'D)

Oh well better luck next year.

(Scoops up cake and  
deposits it in a nearby  
trash bin.)

Jeez we go through so many cakes  
this way.

MIKE

And now the moment you've been waiting for. We got you a very special present this year.

Isabella's face lights up.

TIFFANY

Yes darling. Since you're a big girl now, daddy and I thought we could finally teach you how to burn your fingerprints off like you've been asking.

ISABELLA

Best birthday ever! I love you guys so much!

The scene ends with the whole family in a group hug.

EXT. ALLEY BEHIND DUNN FAMILY HOME - DAY (DREAM SEQUENCE)

12 year old Isabella is hanging out in the alley with a bunch of neighborhood friends. She pulls out a pack of cigarettes and lights one up.

ISABELLA

Found these in my old mans sock drawer.

NEIGHBORHOOD KID

Hey can I have one?

ISABELLA

No get your own.

Tiffany enters.

TIFFANY

Isabella Marie Dunn! What did your father and I teach you about smoking?

ISABELLA

To share.

Isabella hands out cigarettes to all the kids gathered around.

TIFFANY

Girl you just wait until your father gets home.....he will be so proud.

EXT. RELATIVELY EMPTY PARKING LOT - DAY (DREAM SEQUENCE)

Mike is teaching Isabella how to parallel park beside a car nearly identical to theirs.

INT. CAR - DAY (DREAM SEQUENCE)

ISABELLA

Hey dad how come that car looks so much like ours?

MIKE

Apparently that's what your mom thinks Parallel parking is, and it's her dream.

ISABELLA

What do we do now dad?

MIKE

Ok now that we are lined up with the other car. check out your mirrors.

Isabella checks herself out in the mirror. She flattens a couple of stray hairs and begins applying lipstick.

MIKE (CONT'D)

What...what are you doing?

ISABELLA

Checking myself out in the mirror like you said.

MIKE

Well...you're definitely your mother's child.

ISABELLA

(Rolling eyes)

Well, duh.

MIKE

Never mind. Everything is clear. Now put the car in reverse and slowly start...

Before Mike can finish his sentence, Isabella rapidly backs into the other car.

ISABELLA

So sorry dad!

MIKE

It's ok doll. We can still fix this. Turn the steering wheel to the left.

Isabella complies.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Ok now to the right.

Isabella complies.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Ok now step on the gas and get the hell out of here before this guy gets back.

INT. PARKING LOT - DAY (DREAM SEQUENCE)

As the car peels out of the parking lot, the trunk pops open to reveal Tiffany bound and gagged in the trunk.

INT. DUNN HOUSEHOLD KITCHEN - NIGHT (DREAM SEQUENCE)

Dunn family gathered a round a cake full of lit candles. Young Izzy is wearing her grad cap and gown.

MIKE

It seems strange that your graduation and 18th birthday seem to coincide on the same day.

(Shoots a suspicious look at Tiffany)

TIFFANY

What? It could happen.

MIKE

Well regardless, my baby is legal now.

(Gives Isabella a leering look.)

TIFFANY

Not that that ever mattered before!

Tiffany playfully elbows Mike. The whole family bursts into laughter.

TIFFANY (CONT'D)

Blow out your candles baby.

Isabella gives it her best but only manages to blow out half. Tiffany once again picks up the entire uneaten cake and puts it in the trash.

TIFFANY (CONT'D)  
 So many cakes...  
 (A tear runs down her  
 cheek.)

ISABELLA  
 Goodbye Dahmer High! Hello Florida  
 state! Go Flying Meth Gators!

INT. DUNN HOUSEHOLD KITCHEN - DAY (DREAM SEQUENCE)

Tiffany is animatedly telling her 2 male grandkids a story.

TIFFANY  
 ...And they never found the camel!  
 (Begins laughing  
 hysterically.)

A toilet flushes O.S. Isabella enters.

ISABELLA  
 Telling the boys your prom night  
 story again? Huh?

TIFFANY  
 Oh your mom's such a party pooper.  
 Why don't you guys go out back and  
 see grandpa? Your uncle is teaching  
 him how to masturbate at squirrels.

ISABELLA  
 Don't you mean to squirrels?

TIFFANY  
 Well...not exactly....

CUT TO

EXT. BACKYARD - DAY (DREAM SEQUENCE)

Justin and Mike are furiously tugging away until they both release ropes of jizz all over assembled woodland creatures.

MIKE  
 Here's nut in your eye!  
 (To Justin.)  
 Hey, I can see why you dig this.

INT. DUNN HOUSEHOLD KITCHEN - DAY (DREAM SEQUENCE)

Tiffany and Isabella are alone in the kitchen.

TIFFANY

...And they never found the camel!  
(Laughs hysterically,  
until she gets a sore  
chest.)

ISABELLA

Mom? Are you still having that  
problem with your chest? Why don't  
you let me take a look?

TIFFANY

Oh you're blowing this out of  
proportion.  
(Takes off blouse and bra  
to reveal baseball sized  
tumors on her breasts.)

ISABELLA

Jesus Ma! You need to see a doctor!  
I've never seen tumors so big they  
could be signed by the entire 87  
mets.

TIFFANY

Now don't be ridiculous. Why would  
I give myself tit cancer in my own  
dream?  
(Awkward silence as  
Tiffany stands breasts  
exposed.)

ISABELLA

Yeah ma, you can put those things  
away.

TIFFANY

Party pooper.  
(Begins getting dressed.)  
So how's James and his career?

ISABELLA

It's going well.

TIFFANY

Never thought you'd end up with  
someone in that field. That's for  
sure young lady.

ISABELLA

You have no idea do you?



TIFFANY

Not a clue.

INT. DUNN FAMILY DINING ROOM - NIGHT (DREAM SEQUENCE)

Its 5 years later and Tiffany and Mike are eating steak and lobster by candlelight.

MIKE

Happy anniversary baby.  
(Leans in closer to her.)  
Did I ever tell you why I chose  
you?

TIFFANY

Not really no.

MIKE

Guys like me never get a shot with  
an angel like you. I watched you  
the whole movie fantasizing about  
what I would do to you behind that  
dumpster.

TIFFANY

Awe hon...I'm so glad you did. If  
this were my last night on earth, I  
wouldn't change a thing.

Our characters hear banging on the door coming from O.S.

POLICE OFFICER

Police come out with your hands up!  
Or we will be forced to use the  
battering ram!

MIKE

It's time hon, just like we  
rehearsed.

TIFFANY

I wouldn't want to live with out  
you.

MIKE

Me either.

One last passionate kiss and then Tiffany and Mike both pull  
rifles out from under the table, jam the barrels in their  
mouths. Mike does a 3...2...1... count using hand signals.  
They simultaneously pull the triggers and splatter their  
brains across the dining room wall.

MIKE O.S.  
 (As the dream sequence  
 shimmers back to reality.)  
 Tiffany....Tiff....

END OF DREAM SEQUENCE.

EXT. TRUCK STOP PARKING LOT - DAY

Mike has the trunk open and is shaking Tiffany awake while untying her and removing the gag.

MIKE  
 Tiff! Tiff! Wake up! What were you  
 doing back here this whole time?

TIFFANY  
 Just dreaming about the perfect  
 life with the perfect man. Where  
 are we?

MIKE  
 We're at a diner in Nevada. Vegas  
 is still a few hours out. We should  
 get something to eat.

Mike helps Tiffany out of the trunk. On the way to the diner they see another man helping a young woman out of a car trunk. Mike playfully nudges the man.

MIKE (CONT'D)  
 Women? Am I right?

INT. ROGERS FAMILY KITCHEN - DAY

Carrie and David are huddled over his cell phone on the kitchen counter.

CARRIE  
 So what did you figure out?

DAVID  
 I'm able to track her phone because  
 we share an account. They appear to  
 be at a truck stop outside Beatty  
 Nevada.

CARRIE  
 Nevada? If they're engaged, it only  
 means one thing...

DAVID

Well we gotta get out there.

CARRIE

How they're a day ahead of us. We will never catch them.

DAVID

Yeah we lost some valuable time.

CARRIE

And we wouldn't even know this much if we hadn't received that call about Justin taking a dump in his therapist's office.

DAVID

Maybe we can get the authorities involved. They can intercept them.

CARRIE

You really want to sick the cops on your daughter after everything she's been through.

DAVID

No...so what do we do just sit here and wait for them to come back, if they even come back, and not to mention that she'll be married to this scumbag.

CARRIE

Have some faith in your daughter. She's been through a traumatic event. She's got a good head on her shoulders. It's just not screwed on quite right now.

DAVID

Yeah... I guess...

CARRIE

The second they get back we will shut this thing down without trying to hurt her too much.

INT. CLASSY WEDDING CHAPEL - DAY.

Mike and Tiffany are standing in front of an altar. Mike is dressed in an incredible tux and Tiffany in a long flowing white gown. An officiant is standing behind the altar.

OFFICIANT

We are gathered here today to witness the blessed union of these two upstanding young people. Tiffany Rogers and Mike Dunn.

A waiter enters and addresses the officiant.

WAITER

Hey sorry to interrupt but table 6 wants mozzarella sticks and we ran out 15 minutes ago.

THE SHOT WIDENS TO REVEAL THAT THE CHAPEL IS IN THE MIDDLE OF A DENNY'S.

OFFICIANT

Well just offer them any other app they want at the same price. Do I have to do everything around here? I'm kind of in the middle of a thing here.

WAITER

Sorry sir..

OFFICIANT

Hey it's alright. You're a good kid. You're new here. Keep up the good work.

Waiter exits.

OFFICIANT (CONT'D)

Sorry for the interruption kids. I've been told the two lovebirds have written their own vows. The bride would like to go first. Tiffany...

TIFFANY

Mike you've made me the woman I want to be. I'm never happier than when I am dreaming about being your wife, the mother of your children, us growing old together...

OFFICIANT

Michael also has a few words he would like to say. Proceed Michael.

MIKE

Tiffany, from the moment I met you,  
I knew you were the love of my  
life. You made me believe in love  
at first sight. Hell you made me  
believe in angels...

Tiffany sheds a tear. The waiter enters again.

WAITER

Excuse me sir...

OFFICIANT

What now?!

WAITER

The toilet in the second stall of  
the men's room is overflowing, and  
someone dropped a real number...

OFFICIANT

Jesus!

WAITER

I mean it's just rancid shit  
everywhere....ever seen that  
movie...

OFFICIANT

Ok enough! Can't Gary deal with  
it??

WAITER

Gary's on break.

OFFICIANT

(Rubbing his temple.)

Fuck I'm sorry, but I have to deal  
with this, and please avoid the  
men's room until further notice.

CUT TO OFFICIANT BACK BEHIND ALTER REMOVING RUBBER GLOVES AND  
SETTING A PLUNGER DOWN.

OFFICIANT (CONT'D)

Let's just get to the deal with the  
rings. A woman at table 8 found a  
human head in her salad. I don't  
even know how that could happen.

Mike and Tiffany exchange rings.

OFFICIANT (CONT'D)  
 You may now kiss the bride.

Mike and Tiffany kiss passionately.

OFFICIANT (CONT'D)  
 By the authority vested in me by  
 the state of Nevada and the  
 National Association of  
 Questionable Wedding Venues, I now  
 pronounce you man and wife. Make  
 sure you pick up your coupons for 2  
 free grand slams on your way out.

Waiter re enters and whispers to Officiant.

OFFICIANT (CONT'D)  
 Great, now apparently there's a  
 zombie uprising in the kitchen, And  
 I had to give Sharon the day off...

INT. MIKE'S APARTMENT - DAY

Carrie and Dave are sitting in the living room waiting for  
 Tiffany and Mike to get home. David is holding an autographed  
 baseball bat. Their phones are on the coffee table in front  
 of them.

CARRIE  
 Why do you have a baseball bat? Can  
 I trust you to handle this  
 delicately?

DAVID  
 Yeah we're just going to have a  
 little chat. The bat is a metaphor  
 I might use to drive home my point.

Buzzer sound.

DAVID (CONT'D)  
 What the hell was that? Uh...like  
 the Beatles his face is going to be  
 a smash.

Buzzer sound.

DAVID (CONT'D)  
 Umm...I'm no great wit but I'm  
 Oscar Wilde about smashing this  
 pervs face in.

Ding sound.

Tiffany and Mike enter the apartment.

MIKE

I know that was a bit of an off  
kilter wedding venue...

TIFFANY

It was great. One of the waitresses  
said Marylin Manson got beat up  
there.

MIKE

Guess he shouldn't have ordered the  
grand slam huh?

Buzzer sound.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Hey cut that shit out!

DAVID

Speaking of grand slam.  
(Bad Al Pacino  
impression.)  
Say hello to my little friend.

MIKE

Is that a reference I should know?

DAVID

It's Al Pacino...say hello to my  
little... never mind. It's from a  
movie called Scarface, which is  
what you'll see when you look in  
the mirror from now on.

Ding Sound.

DAVID (CONT'D)

You know I could get used to that.

Tiffany runs toward the closet and grabs a shotgun and puts  
it in her mouth and tosses Mike his. Mike sets his on the  
floor gently and puts his hands up.

MIKE

Tiff. I don't want this. I know  
what I am. You're young. You've got  
a whole life ahead of you to do  
amazing things. I'll always love  
you, but we knew the risks from day  
one.

TIFFANY

(Setting her shotgun  
aside.)

You're my heart and soul Michael  
Dunn. Without you there's a hole in  
my chest bigger than any bullet.

MIKE

One final kiss please...

David and Carrie nod their agreement. Tiffany runs to Mike and kisses him passionately. He starts unbuttoning her blouse and exploring her braless breasts with his nimble fingers. She moans in kind.

DAVID

Hey now! Break it up before I have  
to hose you down!

(Uses bat to nudge them  
apart.)

DAVID (CONT'D)

Carrie get her out to the car. Me  
and Mikey boy are just going to  
have a little chat.

PUTS ARM AROUND MIKE.

CARRIE

Hey Dave, emotions are high don't  
do anything stupid.

DAVID

Don't worry babe. I've got a handle  
on it. So to speak.

(Looks up expecting sound  
effect. Disappointed when  
none occurs.)

TIFFANY

I'm going to fight for you.

Carrie and Tiffany solemnly exit, both sobbing.

MIKE

Listen, Mr. Rogers, I understand  
the position you're in, but your  
daughter and I really are in love.  
Despite that, I'm more than willing  
to just quietly disappear. There's  
no reason to get violent.



DAVID

Do you know the significance of  
this bat son?

MIKE

No....dad?

DAVID

Oh...you are badly misreading this  
situation son...Barry Bonds' used  
this bat to hit his 500th home run.  
Paid a pretty penny for it too.

MIKE

Im not sure I understand...what  
does...

DAVID

Oh Mike, I'm not great with  
metaphors, but this bat represents  
determination, and  
luck...and...well lots of  
performance enhancing drugs, but  
you can hardly blame a man for  
using any edge he can to succeed in  
this cutthroat world. You catch my  
drift son?

(Examining the bat in  
detail)

MIKE

I'm not sure...

DAVID

What I'm saying kiddo is that Barry  
Bonds' was determined to get into  
the record books, asterisk or not.  
He did anything he could to make it  
happen. Even this item coming into  
my possession took no small amount  
of determination and luck. I've  
been on this little blue rock for  
awhile longer than you...though  
admittedly not that  
much...longer...but my point  
remains. I admire your gumption.  
You saw something you wanted, and  
you did everything you could to  
make it yours. If it wasn't my  
daughter, I would be buying you a  
steak and a pint right now.

MIKE

Thanks... I think...

DAVID

Why don't you take a closer look.  
Really admire the craftsmanship.

MIKE

Ok...Mr. Rogers...  
(Gets in real close.)  
Uh, since when is Bonds spelled  
with a Q?

DAVID

That's another life lesson. You  
don't always get what you bargain  
for.

David raises the bat and smashes Mike's nose. Blood starts  
pouring everywhere.

DAVID (CONT'D)

Awe...now was that a strike or a  
ball?

MIKE

I don't know I'm not an umpire, but  
you've definitely given me a lot to  
think about.

David swings a second time, connecting with Mike's abdomen.  
Causing Mike to collapse on the floor.

DAVID

Bottom of the 9th and it looks like  
you've struck out for the last  
time. Looks like we're going into  
extra innings.

MIKE

Can you stop? I really don't get  
baseball?

DAVID

Oh I know some people find it  
boring, but I just can't get over  
the crack of the bat...or your  
spine.

David begins beating Mike savagely with the bat until he, and  
everything else in the apartment is covered with blood. He  
gets down on his hands and knees, and lifts Mike's battered  
face and looks him right in the eye.

DAVID (CONT'D)

Metaphors do grow tiresome though. My wife is the English teacher in the family. I never picked it up myself. So I'll spell it out nice and clear for ya. If you ever lay another hand on my daughter, I will render you completely unable to be intimate with another woman ever. Any questions?

Silence from Mike.

DAVID (CONT'D)

Good, I'm glad. I knew you were a smart kid.

David mashes Mike's face against the floor and exits the apartment to a ding side effect.

INT. ROGERS FAMILY KITCHEN - DAY

Carrie is behind the counter. Tiffany sits at the counter absentmindedly poking at her food.

CARRIE

I know young love is rough doll face, but your dad had your best interests at heart.

TIFFANY

I know mom. it's just going to be a bit before I'm ready to forgive.

CARRIE

And we're here whenever you're ready.

David bursts in from the living room.

DAVID

Hey you two lovelies, we are getting ready to jam a glass coke bottle up Justin's ass. Hurry if you want to catch the start of the livestream.

David runs up stairs.

TIFFANY

When did they bring back the glass ones?

CARRIE

I'm going to go join them. You  
wanna come with?

TIFFANY

No, I just need some time to  
myself. Thanks though.

CARRIE

Ok baby. Hey I almost forgot.  
Whatever happened to Mike?

TIFFANY

He got a chair.

CARRIE

They gave him the chair?! For  
rape?!

TIFFANY

No they gave him a chair. He tried  
raping another inmate and the guard  
beat him to death with a chair.

CARRIE

I'm sorry baby.

TIFFANY

We knew the risks. Why don't you  
run along? Don't want to miss the  
show.

CARRIE

If you're sure you're ok...

TIFFANY

I'll be fine mom. I have some stuff  
I need to take care of anyway.

CARRIE

Ok hon. You know where I am if you  
need me.

Carrie exits via the stairs. Tiffany examines the ring on her  
finger. Takes it off holds it close to her heart.

TIFFANY

Goodbye Mike. We will meet again  
someday.

Tiffany places the ring back on her finger, and walks toward  
the table where a laptop and thick file folder awaits her.  
She sits and begins typing.

TIFFANY (CONT'D)

...There were many advances in rape  
during the industrial revolution...

About half a dozen cops burst through the kitchen door guns  
drawn.

COP #1

Young lady are your parents home?

TIFFANY

Yes sir. They are upstairs with my  
brother. Is there anything I can be  
of help with?

COP #1

No, Miss. We just heard how they  
like to throw down. We want in.  
Hernandez go get the brews from the  
control car.

One officer exits. The rest run upstairs.

FADE TO BLACK.