

Triggered! The Movie!

written by

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FADE IN:

EXT. MALL PARKING LOT - NIGHT.

A young Mother is packing groceries into her minivan, when she is taken aback by an unsettling sight. Her Toddler cocking a shotgun.

MOM
Dakota?! How did you...

DAKOTA
Eat lead skank.

Dakota then pumps Mommy's face full of lead.

DAKOTA (CONT'D)
(Blowing smoke off the
barrels)
Maybe next time you'll buy the
cookies I like. You dumb bitch.

BIRDS EYE VIEW OF PARKING LOT.

ZOOM IN ON A GROUP OF FRIENDS STANDING UNDER A MOVIE THEATER
MARQUEE.

EXT. MOVIE THEATER - NIGHT

The center of these friends is 19 year old Grace Valentine.

GRACE
I've heard this Batman movie is
supposed to be pretty good.

Unbeknownst to Grace, a man wearing a black ski mask brandishing a shotgun in each hand sneaks up behind her. He's wrapped in several belts of ammo.

SKI MASK
Meh, I've heard mixed things. But
I'll give it a shot or 2 or 3...

GRACE
Security!!!!

Mall rent a cop comes running.

SECURITY

Yes miss what seems to be the problem?

GRACE

Oh I don't know.....you don't see anything?

SECURITY

Ah, yes miss. My apologies. I've been on my feet for 16 hours straight....5 gay....

GRACE

Um ok...

SECURITY

(To Ski Mask)

Sir are you trying to sneak in your own popcorn?

SKI MASK

Where would I be hiding it exactly?

SECURITY

(Laughing)

Oh yeah.. foolish me.

(Slaps Ski Mask on back)

INT. INSIDE THEATER - NIGHT

Grace and her friends are eating popcorn and watching the movie. Grace is nervously eyeing up Ski Mask who's sitting in the row behind them.

GRACE

Uh... I gotta go have a cigarette..

FRIEND

You know those things will kill you...

GRACE

I'll take my chances
(Hastily departs)

As soon as Grace exits , Ski Mask opens fire.

EXT. OUTSIDE MOVIE THEATER - NIGHT.

Grace is smoking a cigarette, yapping on her phone, oblivious to the chaos going on inside.

GRACE

Yeah mom, you mean the place next to the abortion clinic...uh...I mean across from the dry cleaners.

All of a sudden, Grace is almost trampled by the escapees.

GRACE (CONT'D)

What's going on? Did I miss the whole movie? Was it that bad?

EXT. OUTSIDE MOVIE THEATER - NIGHT.

Channel 5 Action News, police, and assorted emergency personnel are crawling all over the place. Action News Reporter Rhonda Hamilton is interviewing Grace.

RHONDA

So many young lives shattered by unspeakable tragedy this evening. I am here with 19 year old Grace Valentine, who narrowly avoided being a casualty of the carnage. If it's not too traumatic, Grace, can you share what you remember with our audience?

GRACE

Sure it all started when I got gouged.

RHONDA

Someone gouged you?!

GRACE

You betcha! 27.50 for a small popcorn and a small soda. I feel so violated.

RHONDA

Well...there you have it. Another young life forever changed, by a seemingly unstoppable tide of gun violence in this nation. Rhonda Hamilton, Action 5 News, and we will be on the scene as long as we are able to bring you updates from this unfolding tragedy.

INT. COURTROOM - DAY.

A Judge is presiding over a young man and his attorney. The young man is dressed in full batsuit.

JUDGE

Counsellor, and you expect me to believe that your client is mentally unfit to stand trial?

INT. SENATE FLOOR - DAY.

A lively debate has embroiled both sides.

SENATOR JAMESON

The tragedy in my home state of Ohio has made it very clear, America can not continue to operate this way.

SENATOR HAWKES

Not this bullshit about tighter restrictions again. There's no evidence that those would work. The only way to stop a bad guy with a gun is a good guy with a gun. If all of those good people in Idaho had been armed...

SENATOR JAMESON

Ohio....

SENATOR HAWKES

Same difference. Regardless the great state of Georgia sends their thoughts and prayers.

SENATOR JAMESON

You can tell the great state of Georgia to shove their thoughts and prayers.

SENATOR HAWKES

(Whips out a shotgun)

Why don't you come a bit closer and say that right to my face?

INT. SENATOR HAWKES OFFICE - DAY.

Senator Hawkes is bent over with his pants down. His assistant is standing behind him with a rifle.

SENATOR HAWKES

Is that thing good and lubed up?

ASSISTANT

Yes, Senator.

SENATOR HAWKES

Then, what are you waiting for?!
Jam that fucker up there. I have a
meeting in an hour about
demolishing Wyoming. For the right
price, they could be persuaded to
throw in Montana.

Assistant does as commanded.

SENATOR HAWKES (CONT'D)

Wait is this thing loaded?

ASSISTANT

Let me check.
(Unthinkingly pulls the
trigger)

Blood and shit spray all over an American Flag in the corner
of the office and drips down into the mouth of a bald eagle.

THE CAMERA TURNS TO REVEAL GRACE'S FACE.

GRACE

Your gal Grace here. I'm in film
school at Bowling Green State
University. Hooray Bowling Green
State University club sports!!
Anyway, my counsellor thought it
might be therapeutic for me to do a
documentary on gun violence in
America. Which is weird because I
was just telling him that my dog
died.... someone shot his head off
and shit down his throat.

INT. PSYCHOTHERAPISTS OFFICE - DAY.

GRACE VO

(Over scenes of a middle
aged woman being mic'd
up)

(MORE)

GRACE VO (CONT'D)

So what exactly is at the root of America's gun Fetishization? I'm sure there are many complicated and nuanced explanations at the heart of such a complex issue. With that in mind, I pose that question to Psychotherapist Linda O'Connell.

SUPER:DR.LINDA O'CONNELL, PSYCHOTHERAPIST M.D.
(Superimposed over the woman herself.)

LINDA

The explanation is really quite simple. All of these gun lovers are compensating for their microscopic penises. In fact, The N.R.A. Actually stands for Never Really Adequate.

The shot freezes, credits scroll by at a high rate of speed.

GRACE VO

(Over NRA Headquarters)

No, it can't be that simple. In the interest of fairness, I would like to hear what the other side has to say.

INT. NRA HEADQUARTERS-DAY.

Grace is seated in front of Darrel Lafontaine, a man wearing a complete leather get up, stroking a shotgun. He is watching Linda's assessment.

GRACE

I am here with Darrel Lafontaine, a life long NRA member. Darrel what are your thoughts on the comments made by Dr. O'Connell?

SUPER: DARREL LAFONTAINE, NRA MEMBER.
(Over the man himself)

DARREL

I think I need more clarification. I'd like to meet with this cunt in person. Do you by chance have her address?

GRACE

I can give you her details after the interview. Let the healing begin!

GRACE VO

(Over a shot of her chatting with a gun shop owner, his face blurred.)
Psychology aside, many critics argue that it is too easy to obtain guns in this country. To put that theory to the test. I spoke with a gun shop owner. Who asked not to be identified, so we have altered his voice and appearance. I can tell you it's definitely not Steven Wilson of 733 Ocean Boulevard, Miami Florida.

INT. GUN SHOP- DAY

GRACE

I would like to purchase several firearms please.

OWNER

No problem we just need to do a back a round check.

GRACE

Sorry, did you say background check?

OWNER

No, I said back around check. Turn around for daddy let's see what we're working with.

Grace hesitantly does as instructed.

OWNER (CONT'D)

Mmm honey, I'd say you qualify for every weapon in the joint. How many boxes of ammo do you need?

GRACE

Uh...well I can't really afford...

OWNER

(Leeringly)
Oh I'm sure we can arrange something.

GRACE

Uh... but I'm mentally unstable...

OWNER

Hey, lady you've already been approved. Stop piling on. You gonna shoot up that high school across the street or what?

GRACE VO

(Over footage of a special needs kid playing with a rifle in a suburban garage)

So, needless to say I managed to obtain a firearm, but I had to do things that traumatize me way more than any mass shooting. The stats say that almost half of the perpetrators of gun violence exhibited prior evidence of a mental illness. However, all mentally ill people are haunted by this stigma. I'm here with 13 year old Billy Thompson, a mentally disturbed young man from my neighborhood. Hopefully we can dispel some myths.

INT. SUBURBAN GARAGE - DAY.

GRACE

So Billy, how does it feel to be holding that gun in your surprisingly strong hands.

SUPER: BILLY THOMPSON - MENTALLY DISTURBED YOUNG MAN

BILLY

Shiny shiny go boom boom.

GRACE

There you have it straight from the source...

Billy places rifle in his mouth. Pulls trigger multiple times. Nothing happens.

GRACE (CONT'D)

Of course. I wouldn't be dumb enough to give potato brain over there a loaded gun.

(MORE)

GRACE (CONT'D)
 I mean for Christ's sake he's a
 fucking reta...

SHOT QUICKLY CUTS TO NEXT SCENE BEFORE SHE CAN FINISH
 THE OFFENDING WORD.

INT. BATHROOM - DAY.

Grace is sitting on the toilet, panties down around her ankles. Trying to keep her distance from Billy by using the rifle to bridge the gap between them.

GRACE
 Yeah, yeah, the little fucker only
 agreed to the interview, if he
 could watch me pee. It's Ok. This
 ain't my first rodeo.

Grace attempts to stand up and pull her pants up with one arm while holding Billy at bay with the other.

GRACE (CONT'D)
 This might be more difficult than I
 intended.

GRACE VO
 (Over a shot of her
 standing in front of a
 church, still with her
 pants down, still using
 the gun to keep Billy
 away.)
 I'm standing in front of First Life
 Church, in Salt Lake City, where
 America's most sacred institutions
 are under assault by our passionate
 love affair with lady gun. As you
 can guess the flight over was kinda
 weird.

INT. FIRST LIFE CHURCH, SALT LAKE CITY - DAY.

A grieving middle aged woman is flanked by her two sons. In the coffin lays the family patriarch, a hole in his temple almost spackled shut, surrounded by various fire arms.

GRIEVING SON
 Doesn't it bother anyone that dad
 committed suicide, and we're
 burying him with all these guns?

GRIEVING WIFE

It was his last request, and it wasn't a suicide. He was cleaning it and it went off. Don't knock it. If it weren't for something similar, you boys wouldn't even be here.

The brothers look at each other and shrug.

INT. SAME CHURCH - LATER THAT DAY.

A severely pregnant woman in a wedding gown is gathered with family and friends. The father of the Bride has a gun in the back of the Groom.

GROOM

Hey, Lisa you know I can't be the father. Everybody knows you made it with the entire neighborhood, and my brother....my grandfather.... your brother...

INT. CHUCK E. CHEESE STYLE RESTAURANT - NIGHT.

A 16 year old kid is surrounded by his mother and father. He's being sung happy birthday by various animatronics. He's wearing a party hat. Cake full of candles on table.

DAD

Blow out your candles. Make a wish.

KID

(Blows out candles.)
Oh, I did, but I'm not sure you'll like it.

Kid pulls out a revolver and blows his old man's head off. In the midst of all the chaos mom is trying to take a picture with her phone.

MOM

Can we do it again? Your father wasn't smiling.

INT. THE CHUCKLE HUT - REDONDO BEACH, CALIFORNIA - NIGHT

A comic named Troy Peterson is on stage. His set is going absolutely swimmingly until:

SUPER: TROY PETERSON - SOON TO BE EXILED COMEDIAN

TROY

So, I told my five year old Nephew
not to put a loaded gun up to his
head...but you know kids these
days.. in one ear and out the
other...

Audience grows outraged. Troy is struck in the head by
numerous beer bottles.

TROY (CONT'D)

Remember to tip your waitress. I
dated a waitress once. All she
wanted was the tip.

Troy wobbles a bit before collapsing.

INT. TABLE BY THE BAR OF THE CHUCKLE HUT-NIGHT.

Troy, looking worse for wear, is sipping his drink. A thick
book sits next to him on the table. Grace is attempting to
interview him.

GRACE

What is that? A phone book?

TROY

No, it's a list of all the places
I've been banned from.

GRACE

How does it feel to be yet another
victim of cancel culture?

TROY

Well it burns...when I pee...

GRACE

Yeah I think that might be
something else. You should get
checked out.

Grace notices Troy start to slowly and painfully dissolve in
front of her eyes.

GRACE (CONT'D)

Jesus! What's going on?!

TROY

They're erasing me.

GRACE

Is there anything I can do?

TROY

Tell my wife and children that I love them, and tell my other wife and children that I love them.

GRACE

Holy shit! He knew we were recording this right?

EXT. GUN SHOW, BILLINGS, MONTANA - DAY.

Grace is standing in front of a convention center. With a laminated pass around her neck.

GRACE

I'm here at the gun show in Billings, Montana. It has been proven, that where one ignorant viewpoint exists, under the surface there is an abundance of faulty logic. So let's take a break from all this heavy shit, and see what kind of other stupid crazy bullshit Americans believe.

A muscle bound moron approaches Grace, flexing.

MORON

Do you need 2 tickets to the gun show?

GRACE

No, I have my pass. Thanks, though.

Grace notices Billy wandering around behind her, gesturing wildly with the gun.

GRACE (CONT'D)

Shit, I don't even know how the kid got out here. Nobody sell him any bullets!

INT. INSIDE CONVENTION CENTER - DAY

The place is covered in vendors selling guns and assorted paraphernalia, and crawling with sketchy types in need of certain products. A haggard looking old man carrying all of his purchases is being interviewed.

HAGGARD MAN

All Americans need to be armed in
the event that our reptilian
overlords rise up and destroy us.

A half man half lizard thing in a black trench coat is seen
wandering around in the background.

A grizzled looking old man, with a beard down to his balls,
decked out in weaponry is being interviewed.

GRIZZLED OLD MAN

Hollywood is controlled by the
pedophile elite.

A man resembling Tom Hanks is seen exiting the venue with a
young child.

A middle aged woman bedazzled in guns and ammo. Is being
interviewed.

MIDDLE AGED WOMAN

....and I wanna say hi to Marcy,
and Gerald, and...

GRACE OS

Yeah...that's not really what this
is...

EXT. FOREST - DAY.

A few hunters are gathered with our heroine.

GRACE

So why do you need machine guns to
hunt poor innocent creatures?

HUNTER

Because we want to obliterate the
little fucker.

A Bambi like animated deer is batting it's eyelashes. The men
fire upon it. Very real blood and guts are splattered around
the surrounding trees.

ANOTHER HUNTER

Hey anyone want another beer?

HUNTER

What's that?
(Turning around)

The hunter turns around and accidentally reduces his friend to a pile of ice cube sized chunks.

GRACE VO

I do love watching these gun nuts....what's that word..oh yeah...obliterate each other. Let's watch it again in slow motion. Side note: this video went on to win the grand prize on America's Wackiest Home Videos.

Video plays in slow motion.

INT. NYPD PRECINCT 87 - DAY.

Grace is interviewing CST. Dan Darby. A table full of handguns sits in front of them.

GRACE

I'm here with Constable Dan Darby of the NYPD 87th precinct. Constable Darby what are the top types of guns the police use to brutalize innocent black teenagers?

SUPER: CONSTABLE DAN DARBY - NYPD.

CST. DARBY

(Picks up gun.)

Our first gun is the Glock 19. Very lightweight. A toned down version of the Glock 17. Easy to conceal. Holds 15 rounds. Easy to clean. Works well in extreme weather conditions. Works whether your chasing down a delinquent teen in Arizona. Or pursuing some spear chucker through the Brazilian rain forest.

(Picks up another gun.)

Our next choice is a Smith and Wesson M&P 9. Very prestigious weapon. Easily customizable. Laser sights, flashlights, you name it. Let's say you got some Coon cornered in an abandoned warehouse at midnight...

GRACE

Uh...what other options do we have?

CST. DARBY
(Picks up gun.)

Next we have a Beretta model 92. Lightweight. Open side design. Very durable. Let's say you got some porch monkey cornered in his own backyard...

GRACE
Next!

CST. DARBY
(Picks up gun)
Next might be my personal favorite. The Sig Sauer P226. As I'm sure you know, it is an upgrade from the P220.

GRACE
Like totally obvi!

CST. DARBY
It has a longer barrel for accuracy. It's also ambidextrous.

GRACE
I think my mom said we have a cousin like that.

CST. DARBY
Well, anyway... let's say you see Tyrone cutting through a white neighborhood to visit his girlfriend NyQuil or whatever, and he sees a beautiful car...and he's staring at this car...just waiting for the perfect moment to make his move. You can take that bastard down with either hand.
(Picks up yet another gun.)
Heckler and Koch HK45.

GRACE
Ha! I know someone who would like to kill a heckler. Rest In Peace Troy Peterson. Gone too soon. The chuckle huts of the world are flying the comedy flag half mast for you tonight brother. Rest easy.

CST. DARBY

What?! That dude isn't dead. He's just irrelevant now. Couldn't get arrested in this town. Believe me I know. Anyway, their motto translates to No Compromises. It's perfect for covert operations, and it's sleek German engineering reduces recoil by 25% Next we have my personal favorite The Remington 870.

GRACE

Didn't you say the other one was your favorite?

CST. DARBY

Young lady, if you keep interrupting, we will never finish this segment.

GRACE

Moot point anyway. I don't even think the camera is rolling. Isn't the red light supposed to be on?

CST. DARBY

You're so lucky you're a white bitch.

GRACE

Awe, that's the nicest thing anybody's ever said about me.

CST. DARBY

Anyways, the reason to go with the Remington 870 is their impeccable quality control. Each gun undergoes a 23 station check.

(Picks up the next contender.)

This next bitch I see is a Colt M4 Carbine. This gun is designed to conquer the most dangerous situations we face. As you can see, it's designed to be a lighter, shorter, more mobile version of the M16, but with the same built in quality you expect from Colt.

(Trench coat Lizard Approaches and gives the officer a large wad of cash.)

(MORE)

CST. DARBY (CONT'D)

Ha! I bought that guy lunch the other day. Moving on...this gas operated gun performs amazing in close range situations. A buddy of mine took out a Colombian dictator with this bad boy. Let's say Tyrone is on his way to impregnate Nyquil with his Demon seed. 10 to 1 they name the kid Benadryl.

GRACE

Ok... I'm being told we are running out of time. Back to the studio with Trevor and the 7 day forecast.

CST. DARBY

Wait, I thought that this was a docu...

GRACE

(Holds her finger to her lips to silence him.)

And we're clear. That segment was a horrible idea. Prepare to be cut out of a documentary.

CST. DARBY

Regardless, you wanna test out the equipment?

GRACE

How?

CST. DARBY

(Attempting to hand her a weapon)

We got a kid down in lockup. We pinched him on a bogus jaywalking charge...Tom Hanks got away while we were nabbing him, but it's worth the bad press.

GRACE

God No!

CST. DARBY

Suit yourself

EXT. PEARLY GATES

A young black gentleman arrives in heaven. Jesus and St. Peter are handing out Glocks.

JESUS

Don'tcha know heaven is located in a bad part of town. You best be packin'

ST. PETER

And there's a party at Tupac's tonight. Be there before 730 or don't be there be at all. Get your wristbands from Marlene at the front desk.

EXT. PARKDALE COUNTRY CLUB, LOS ANGELES - DAY.

Entitled young douchebags are practicing skeet shooting, nailing all targets. All of a sudden a puppy is tossed up and blown to bits.

INT. SHABBY APARTMENT BUILDING, BILLINGS MONTANA, NIGHT.

FELICIA

I just don't know if we need all these security measures. Seems a bit excessive to me. Pitbull, deadbolts, a cache of firearms, an alarm system I'll never figure out how to use. Why don't we seal ourselves off from the world entirely. Why do we need bars on the windows?

DARRYL

It's simple hon. What if the creep tries to climb up the fire escape?

FELICIA

What if we burn up in here like kindling. No escape from this death trap.

DARRYL

Hey hon look at the bright side. At least the creep will burn up too.

EXT. DETROIT DETENTION CENTER, DETROIT MICHIGAN - DAY.

SUPER: DETROIT DETENTION CENTER, DETROIT, MICHIGAN

INT. DETROIT DETENTION CENTER - DAY.

Inside Grace is interviewing a middle aged prisoner named Mike Done.

GRACE

I'm here with prisoner Mike Done. Who after being laid off from his job at the GM factory, went on a crime spree unlike anything this state has ever seen before. So what is the correlation between losing your job and the rape and murder of 27 innocent poodles.

SUPER: MIKE DONE - PRISONER 42407A

MIKE

The poodles were conspiring with the squirrels. To overthrow the U.S. Military industrial complex.

GRACE

There you have it, and you don't sound looney toons at all.

MOCK THAT'S ALL FOLKS EXTRO.

EXT. ROOFTOP, BROOKLYN, NEW YORK - DAY

Our would be assassin has got Troy Peterson in his sights.

ASSASSIN

I'll teach you to use your constitutional right to free speech.

Assassin opens fire. Troy doesn't die. Bullets go right through him.

TROY

Can't kill what's already dead.

INT. STUDIO CITY, HOLLYWOOD - DAY.

The taping of a game show called Wheel Of Guns. A wheel is decked out with all kinds of firearms, categories and prize values. 3 contestants are lined up. A young man, a young lady, and a machine gun all have their own podiums.

ANNOUNCER

Welcome to America's number one game show Wheel Of Guns! Where your knowledge of gun trivia could make you a winner! And now here's your host. A snake in a 50 dollar suit he bought at Sears in 1976! Rod Gibney!

A 60 year old man in attire suitable during the disco era enters.

RODNEY

It's Rodney you dingleberry. A rod is what I slipped your wife last night.

ANNOUNCER

Rod, you know my wife has been dead for 5 years. You piece of shit.

RODNEY

I'm not saying she wasn't a little bit stiff. I just thought she was nervous. Our producer Jay Goldman helped me dig her up. How about a hand for Jay?!

BRIEFLY CUTS TO AN EXTREMELY ASHAMED LOOKING JAY .

RODNEY (CONT'D)

Let's meet our contestants. First we have some 27 year old virgin who still lives in his parent's basement. That's literally all the card says. Let's all point and mock him mercilessly.

Audience and fellow contestants do as instructed.

RODNEY (CONT'D)

Next, we have Stacy a freakin' Smoke show. I bet loser boy over here would give his left nut to hook up with a babe like Stacy, but that ain't happening, am I right folks?!

Crowd goes wild.

RODNEY (CONT'D)

And last we have an Uzi Submachine. He's a total Chad. Am I right Stacy?

STACY

Mmm you know it. He could do whatever he wants with me anytime.

RODNEY

Me too! Stacy why don't you give that wheel a spin.

VIRGIN

Hey! I thought I went first!

RODNEY

Shut up fag. You'll be lucky if you get a turn at all.

Stacy bends over to spin the wheel. Revealing to the other contestants she's not wearing any underwear. The Uzi fires off a shot.

RODNEY (CONT'D)

You said it Chad!

Stacy spins the wheel causing the guns attached to fire off in all directions wildly. Unfortunately, nobody is hurt this time.

RODNEY (CONT'D)

Alright, Stacy, you've landed on gun violence by state for 500. According to an article in USA today: in the year 2016 which state lead the nation in fire arm related deaths with 3,184.

STACY

New York?

RODNEY

Good guess, but it's the state you're in right now.

STACY

Confusion?

RODNEY

Ok new rule just for the broad. For every wrong answer, you must remove an item of clothing. The answer is California.

STACY

(Undoing top.)

Oh well whatever. Just wish I'd Remembered to wear underwear.

An excited Chad fires off a shot.

RODNEY

Easy boy. Now it's Chad's turn.

Awkward silence as everyone waits. Stacy is completely topless.

RODNEY (CONT'D)

Hey dipshit. Spin the wheel. You expect a gun to spin the wheel?! How?! exactly?!

Chad fires off a shot.

RODNEY (CONT'D)

Yeah I know. What a moron.

Virgin spins. Once again shots are fired in all directions. One goes through Rodney's shoulder. He proceeds with his arm hanging limply by his side.

RODNEY (CONT'D)

Just a flesh wound. Takes more than that to keep a real man down. Chad has landed on name that shooter for 200. Take a look at the screen. I need to know the name of the shooter and the shooting he was responsible for.

A picture of Dylan Klebold appears on screen. Chad fires off a shot.

RODNEY (CONT'D)

No sorry that's Dylan Klebold who is responsible for the Columbine massacre. Stacy you know what that means.

Stacy removes her skirt with out complaint. She is now completely naked.

RODNEY (CONT'D)

Stacy it's your turn to spin. Just bend over and...Shit! I'm being told we have to give the loser a turn. I hate this fucking show.

Virgin spins wheel. This time a shot blows through Rodney's other Shoulder.

RODNEY (CONT'D)

Ok this is going to be a challenge.
But I'm a professional. I can
handle it.

Virgin spins wheel. This time a bullet pierces the virgin's
eye. Leaving half his face hanging down like so much uncooked
meat.

RODNEY (CONT'D)

Ha! Look what you did. Ya stupid
asshole! But anyway you landed on
famous assassination targets. Watch
the screen.

A pic of Ronald Reagan appears on screen.

VIRGIN

The Pope?

RODNEY

Ok friendless wonder. That's
clearly wrong. That is Ronald
Reagan. Jesus! A 5 year old would
know that shit. No wonder Stacy
will never ever fuck you.

STACY

He's right and I fuck everybody.

RODNEY

You sure do! Why don't you give the
wheel a spin baby.

Stacy bends over to spin the wheel attracting the attention
of Chad and what's left of the virgin. She spins and a bullet
grazes her hand.

STACY

Fuck! I chipped a nail and I can't
get an appointment with Rodrigo
until Tuesday!

RODNEY

Awe hon, do you need daddy to kiss
it better?

STACY

Mmm yes... I have some other boo
boos you could kiss too.

RODNEY

If my wife is watching, I'll be home late. Anyway, the category you landed on was...

At that moment several Samurais burst in and begin decapitating everyone on stage with Machetes in a grizzly ballet of gratuitous and unnecessary violence. Chad is unharmed.

ANNOUNCER

(Over credits and shots of Samurais dismembering audience members)

Join us next week for Wheel of Guns, and remember there are no winners when it comes to gun violence.

INT. SOME LOSERS COMPUTER FILLED BASEMENT - DAY.

Grace is sitting with a gamer surrounded by computer monitors.

GRACE

Jesus! What a piece of shit! But I guess that's the kind of quality you can expect from the network that brought you Crop dusted by an angel. I'm sitting here with video game designer Bradley Holt, who is the creator of a video game called Columbine version 2.0. A game that has many outraged. Bradley can you tell me what inspired you to create this game?

SUPER: BRADLEY HOLT, VIDEO GAME DESIGNER.

BRADLEY

It's really a commentary on society...

GRACE

Ok... that's what people say when they don't have a real explanation...

BRADLEY

Listen lady... I'm only giving the people what they want.

(MORE)

BRADLEY (CONT'D)

Admit it you're Only here because
the game is insanelly popular.

GRACE

And I'm just here to find out why
that is.

BRADLEY

Only one way to find out...play
it..

GRACE

Oh I couldn't possibly...

BRADLEY

C'mon. It's easy I'll walk you
through.

CUT TO CLOSE UP OF COMPUTER MONITOR

WHERE IN THE SIGHT OF THE GUN ANIMATED STUDENTS AND FACULTY
ARE SCRAMBLING FOR COVER. POINT VALUES ARE LISTED BELOW EACH
TARGET.

BRADLEY OS

C'mon nail the cheerleader that's
500 points! And there's a
librarian!

GRACE OS

(As she obliterates target
after target)
Hey, I'm trying!

The game ends and the screen is filled with gold coins like a
fake slot machine. Her point total is 26,572.

BRADLEY

See? Isn't that addictive?

GRACE

I'm not denying that. It's the
reason it's so addictive that has
me concerned.

BRADLEY

What do you mean?

GRACE

You don't see it. By assigning
point values and gold coins and all
of this hoopla, you are
incentivizing people to commit
these atrocities.

BRADLEY

Hon, this is just for entertainment purposes only. Just like the disclaimer says, don't try this at home.

CUT TO A LIVE ACTION VERSION OF THE VIDEO GAME

INT. HIGH SCHOOL - DAY.

Our assailant is pursuing various targets in the halls based on point values seen through the sight of his gun.

EXT. HIGH SCHOOL - DAY.

Grace is standing with our assailant, a teenage boy named Kyle Harris. The scene is mobbed by police and panicked students etc...

GRACE

I'm standing here with Kyle Harris, the young man responsible for the carnage behind us. How do you feel Kyle?

KYLE

I'm a bit winded. I went out for track. Thought I could handle all of this running, but I'm alright. I accomplished what I set out to do.

GRACE

It's important for young people to have goals I guess....well you're here, I want to ask you a question I'm sure our viewers are dying to know.

KYLE

Shoot.

Both laugh hysterically.

GRACE

I had no idea you were so funny, From watching your manifesto. The question is what is the best social media platform to post your unhinged rants?

KYLE

Definitely MySpace. The only people still left on there are all wackos such as myself.

Sirens grow closer.

KYLE (CONT'D)

Hate to cut this short, but I gotta run.

Kyle speeds away.

GRACE

There you have it folks..

The cops swarm Grace and start to arrest her.

GRACE (CONT'D)

Hey, hey... it wasn't me. He went that-a-way.

(Attempting to point in Kyle's direction.)

ANNOUNCER VO

(Over shots of a larger young woman getting railed anally by an unsuspecting young man.)

Things get tense on an all new episode of America's favorite prank show Shit-Dicked!

INT. WOMAN'S APARTMENT - NIGHT.

MAN

Oh... I'm gonna cum so hard. Your asshole is all loose and sloppy. The way I like it.

BRANDI

Mmm that's because I take so many big dicks up there....I'm gonna cum too...so close...

Both collapse as they overwhelmed by waves of orgasmic pleasure. The man pulls out.

MAN

Hey, my dick is covered in shit. This is the 5th fucking time...you promised...

BRANDI

You, sir, just got shit-dicked.

MAN

Not so fast, cunt.
(Pulls a gun out of his
butthole, and points it
at Brandi.)

BRANDI

(Pulls a gun out of her
vagina.)
Looks like we have a bit of a
standoff here.

ANNOUNCER OS

You don't wanna miss an exciting
all new episode of Shit-Dicked,
Wednesday 9/8 central on Fox!

EXT. PUBLIC LIBRARY, CEDAR RAPIDS, IOWA - NIGHT.

Grace is standing outside the library.

SUPER: PUBLIC LIBRARY, CEDAR RAPIDS IOWA

GRACE

If you're curious, the police
didn't find any evidence that I was
responsible...and boy did they
search...About 6/10 gun owners in
America are male, and about 1 in 5
females report owning a firearm.
Women are definitely a very
underrepresented demographic of
American gun owners. Elderly women
in particular are almost entirely
unheard of in media
coverage...until now. That's
right, I'm at the public library in
Cedar Rapids, Iowa, where, in the
basement, Tuesday nights are
reserved for the ladies 75 and over
knitting and gun club. Let's
venture inside, shall we? One of
these pistol packing grannies could
very well be yours.
(Grace exits slowly
carefully.)

INT. LIBRARY BASEMENT - NIGHT.

A group of knitting grannies are surrounded by assorted guns. Grace is interviewing one of the geriatrics.

SUPER: AGATHA, AVID KNITTER AND GUN ENTHUSIAST

AGATHA

My name is Agatha. I'm knitting a sweater for my grandson.

AGATHA 2

I'm Agatha. You're Ethel, and your grandson is dead. You got drunk and shot him you demented old coot.

GRACE

Wow ok! Such sweet...and frightening old ladies. Let's visit some of these other lovely women shall we?

Grace makes her way toward a gathered excited crowd.

GRACE (CONT'D)

There seems to be something exciting happening over here. Excuse me Ma'am, what is happening in this room?

OLD LADY

Shut yer trap. I'm trying to see the show.

The camera gradually focuses on 4 elderly women seated at a table playing Russian Roulette.

GRACE OS

Excuse me. Let me see! Hey! No biting not cool. Sweet Christ! These women appear to be engaged in a game of Russian Roulette. They're not even supposed to drive at night. I'll let the action speak for itself.

The 4 old Women each take turns pointing the revolver at their temples to no effect. One of the women, let's call her Doris, gets suspicious.

DORIS

Hey lemme see that for a minute.
Wanda?! Did you forget to load the
gun again?

WANDA

Well..my osteoporosis was acting
up....

Doris loads a bullet in the chamber, shuffles the deck,
points the gun at her own head, which totally disintegrates
against the back wall. Another Betty White look alike steps
into frame with a microphone.

BETTY WHITE LOOK ALIKE

Who had Doris? 5 to 1 odds.

Fans out a large amount of cash.

GRACE

Ooh... me! Me! I bet on her!

INT. FOXHOLE, PARTS UNKNOWN - NIGHT.

Grace is fanning out obscene gobs of money. She is flanked by
men in uniform.

CAMERAMAN OC

Grace! Grace! You're on!

GRACE

Oh... real tragedy about those poor
old folks back there. That's the
Golden Girls finale they didn't
want ya to see right there.

OC Rimshot.

GRACE (CONT'D)

As you can see, here I am Flanked
by men in uniform, and it's been
awhile since I've been flanked
believe me.

Rimshot OC. Camera nods it's disagreement.

GRACE (CONT'D)

Hey I don't know what you're
insinuating Mr.

CUT TO: GRACE ON BOY SCOUT CAMPING TRIP.

EXT. WILDERNESS - NIGHT.

Grace approaches a group of scouts sitting fireside.

SUPER: BOY SCOUT JAMBOREE, 3 DAYS AGO.

GRACE VO

Wait, how did you get this? Don't show this! I mean it!

GRACE

I'll be in my tent, if any of you boys wanna flank me.

INT. FOXHOLE - NIGHT.

GRACE

You are sooo fired.

Camera turns off plunging our world into darkness.

GRACE (CONT'D)

Wait.... wait... I will pay you double.

Still infinite blackness.

GRACE (CONT'D)

Ok triple...

The world is once again filled with light.

GRACE (CONT'D)

Ok. I was just about to graciously donate this dough to Private First Class, Dick Harder. I've seen his privates, believe me they're first class.

Rimshot. Oc.

SUPER: PRIVATE FIRST CLASS, RICHARD HENRY, MILITARY STUD

RICHARD HENRY

You're going to get me in trouble. And it's Richard Henry. She's paying all of us the money she lost playing poker.

GRACE

(Exaggerated wink)

Yeah. Yeah. I never saw your frank and beans. I'm not allowed to say where we are for security reasons. But I assure that we are somewhere in some evil part of the world kicking ass. Wherever there is evil, you can rest assured the US Military is involved.

Stomach growling.

GRACE (CONT'D)

Oof. Somethings coming back on me. I gotta make a Kardashian. Where can a girl take a dump around here?

RICHARD HENRY

Perhaps if you hadn't had 4 helpings.

GRACE

Hey shut it. Seriously, I gotta take a shit.

EXT. PIT OUTSIDE FOX HOLE - NIGHT.

GRACE

This hole? Seriously? I can't squat over this.

RICHARD HENRY

You have to get in it.

Grace jumps into the pit.

GRACE

Ok...you can go now...oh great someone already went down here.

RICHARD HENRY

I have to stay for security reasons. Excuse us Miss, we did not have advance notice of your arrival. I'll have our guys dig something more befitting of a lady first thing tomorrow.

The air is filled with the sounds of explosive diarrhea and war.

GRACE

Ok we might as well continue the interview from down here.

CUT TO: GO PRO ATTACHED TO GRACE DOWN IN THE HOLE.

GRACE (CONT'D)

I'm not liking this angle. Richard? Is there anybody you miss back home?

CUT TO: RICHARD STANDING OUTSIDE THE HOLE.

RICHARD HENRY

My wife Misty, my daughter McKayla, and our son on the way, Franklyn.

His answers punctuated by bouts of ungodly diarrhea.

CUT TO: GO PRO

GRACE

It seems like an awful lonely life. Why do you do it?

RICHARD HENRY

For me it's about imposing the American way of life on these godless savages. Life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness, whether they want it or not.

CUT TO: GO PRO

GRACE

Sounds noble to me. Hey guys we gotta burn this mic.

CAMERAMAN OS

We don't have anymore.

GRACE

Goddammit, why not?

CAMERAMAN OS

Back in Tulsa, before you got railed by all those scouts, you said we needed to cut costs.

GRACE

Hey now! Shut it!

CAMERAMAN OS

Watcha gonna do? Fire me?

GRACE

Hey what do I wipe with down here?

RICHARD HENRY OS

There's toilet paper down there miss.

GRACE

Oh, hon that ain't gonna cut it.

INT. FOX HOLE, PARTS UNKNOWN - DAY.

Grace is interviewing Richard Henry down in the foxhole.

GRACE

I would be remiss if I left here before asking about the type of guns used in the US Military.

(Catches a whiff of her mic and gags a bit)

Sorry..

RICHARD HENRY

Oh, it's all good. The majority of the guns we use are muskets left over from the Civil War. Fun fact: We lose a lot of guys because nobody knows how to operate the damn things.

A shotgun blast echoes in the distance.

RICHARD HENRY (CONT'D)

That sounds like another one...

GRACE

(Swatting away flies from her mic.)

Thank you. You've been very helpful, but I have to get out of here before I puke. Ladies and gentleman, Private First Class, Richard Henry of the US Army.

INT. EDITING BAY - DAY.

Grace is seated in front of multiple computer monitors.

GRACE

You better believe those fuckers had a whole box of extra mics hidden, but I will deal with those shitheads later. Right now, I would like to discuss a bizarre and disturbing news report that has been brought to my attention. I don't think I could do it justice by trying to describe it so I'll just show it to you. With more here is Jeannette Price from Houston's Action 5 News

EXT. HOME DEPOT, HOUSTON TEXAS - DAY.

Jeannette is interviewing the manager of the store, a shirtless redneck.

SUPER: COURTESY YOUTUBE/ACTION 5 NEWS.

JEANNETTE

I'm here with Billy Ray Johnston, the owner of this local Home Depot. Who has a very harrowing story to share with us. Thanks for taking time to join us today.

BILLY RAY

Least I could do I reckon.

JEANNETTE

So tell us, in your own words about the frightening ordeal that transpired here yesterday.

BILLY RAY

Sure 'nuff who else's words am I gonna use?

Billy spits out his chewing tobacco and gets some on his chest in the process .

JEANNETTE

Good point. Please continue.

BILLY RAY

I reckon it was 2pm, and Darla Mae my head cashier/sister/ mom told me she done noticed some teens acting strange in the paint department.

JEANNETTE

Acting strangely? How do you mean?

BILLY RAY

For one thing, they weren't huffing the fumes like usual. Which if y'all don't know at home, you can catch a wicked buzz off of paint fumes. Household cleaners too. In fact kids...

JEANNETTE

Yes that is all very fascinating information, but I think our viewers are anxious to hear more details about the frightening incident that occurred here.

BILLY RAY

Yes ma'am. So next thing I hear shots fired, and Pedro, one of the illegals we keep around to help in the garden department, comes to check out what's going down, and he starts ranting in that gibberish language that they speak....

JEANNETTE

I think you mean Spanish.

BILLY RAY

Yeah so the little Mexican was all like Tequila Taco or whatever. Then all of a sudden he dives in front of a bullet saving our stock girl Pammy Sue. Those bastards got cat like reflexes. Must get'em from climbing those border walls. Know what I'm saying, and that's where I came up with my most brilliantest idea to date...

JEANNETTE

I'm afraid to ask..

BILLY RAY

Hush little darling this whole country will be thanking me in a minute...

JEANNETTE

I think that now would be a good time to remind viewers that views expressed by members of the community are in no way endorsed by Channel 5 Action News. Continue if you must.

BILLY RAY

So anyhow, I figured out a great, final solution to this country's immigrant problem.

JEANNETTE

Final solution?! I don't like where this is going.

BILLY RAY

Now sweetie, don't get those panties in a knot. All I'm sayin' is we use the bastards as human shields. They may be a bit greasy and hard to hold onto but...the way I figure is that it solves the Mexican problem and the gun problem.

JEANNETTE

How do you expect the Mexican population to feel about this proposal?

BILLY RAY

The way I sees it, anything is better than living in Mexico

JEANNETTE

Touche, you've certainly given Americans something to think about. Thank you for your time and back to you in studio, Chuck.

Grace pauses video.

INT. EDITING BAY - DAY.

GRACE

As morally bankrupt as this country is, I still have faith that Americans will not let such a vile idea take root.

CUT TO:

INT. SENATE FLOOR - DAY.

The usual chaos. The Vice President is presiding over the proceedings. A framed picture of Senator Hawkes is surrounded by flowers and various other condolences.

VICE PRESIDENT

Wow! I have never seen so much bipartisan agreement on an issue. It's official. The Mexican Shield bill passes. To pay for it we will eliminate inner city literacy programs.

GRACE VO

(Over Senate chaos)

It's official. This country is fucked.

INT. TELEVISION STUDIO - DAY

A kindly old woman named Elizabeth Stradlin is standing on a kitchen set with various ingredients laid out in front of her. A man is standing with a handgun pointed at the old lady's head. The gunman does somewhat resemble Guy Fieri.

ELIZABETH

Welcome to Sizzlin' with Sidearms! This week we're making Duck breasts with apricot chutney!

GUNMAN

Just follow the recipe. Don't try anything funny and nobody will get hurt.

ELIZABETH

Firstly, you will need 1 to 1/2 cups of orange juice.

GUNMAN

If you bought that pulpy shit, so help me god..

ELIZABETH

Followed by 2/3 cup of sugar. Then we add 2 packages, 6 ounces each of dried chopped apricots.

GUNMAN

Jeez! My son can chop apricots better than that, and he's blind....and dead..

ELIZABETH

Followed by 1/2 cup dried cherries,
and 1/2 cup golden raisins.

GUNMAN

What the hell are golden raisins?!
You're skating on thin ice now
bitch.

ELIZABETH

Now we add 2 teaspoons of fresh
minced gingerroot.

GUNMAN

Hey. Watch it. That 2nd teaspoon
looked light. I will end you.

ELIZABETH

And then just 3/4 teaspoon of
ground coriander, and the same
amount of ground cumin. Then you're
going to want to add 1/4 teaspoon
of salt.

Gunman fires warning shot off into the air.

GUNMAN

Hey. Watch that salt. My doc says I
need to lay off it.

ELIZABETH

Ok...now just a 1/4 teaspoon of
pepper, and 1/8 teaspoon of ground
cloves. At this point we add 2
teaspoons of lemon juice.

GUNMAN

If that lemon juice makes it bitter
at all, you better get ready to say
goodbye to your children.

ELIZABETH

Now we are going to prepare our
duck. We need 12 duck breast halves
with skin. These are 5 ounces each.

GUNMAN

With skin?! What the hell kinda
crack is that? I got an itchy
trigger finger. Just give me an
excuse.

ELIZABETH

Keep your salt handy, because we are going to need 1 to 1 1/2 teaspoons of the stuff.

GUNMAN

More fucking salt! What did I just say?!

ELIZABETH

We will also add 1/4 teaspoon of our old friend pepper.

GUNMAN

Don't try any of that cutesy stuff with me. I'll blast you into next week.

ELIZABETH

And lastly we will drop in 2 tablespoons of olive oil.

GUNMAN

Olive oil? Like Popeye's girlfriend? Ha! Hey grandma you better laugh or I will be parading your bloody dismembered head down the street on a stick.

Elizabeth places the duck in the oven.

ELIZABETH

Now, we don't want to wait to taste this delicious dish. So we already have a version prepared.

CAMERA PANS OVER TO SHOW THE PRE PRE PREPARED DISH.

GUNMAN

(Hands start shaking.)
You...you... mean that you've had that here the whole time?! I've been starving.

ELIZABETH

It's ok. You can dig in now.

GUNMAN

Hope you got your affairs in order.

Gunman digs in. Still with gun pointed at Elizabeth's head.

GUNMAN (CONT'D)

Mmm this is incredible. You've really outdone yourself With this orange sauce.

(Puts gun down.)

ELIZABETH

The recipe for which can be found on our website. Next week we will be making crown roast of pork with mushroom dressing.

GUNMAN

I fucking hate mushrooms.

Gunman pistol whips Elizabeth.

INT. FASHION RUNWAY, NEW YORK - NIGHT.

Grace is standing in front of a fashion runway microphone in hand.

GRACE

The fabric of American Society is dyed with the blood of the innocent. With that in mind, I'm in New York for fashion week, where we bring you a different kind of fashion show.

A woman walks the catwalk. She is naked except for a pink Remington shotgun, and the ammo belts she is wrapped in.

GRACE (CONT'D)

Woah! This gives a new meaning to naked gun! Naomi here is modelling a pink Remington 20 gauge shotgun. As you can see the gun is emblazoned with the phrase shoot like a girl if you can. Hey I already run like a girl and throw like a girl so why not?

Another woman comes out similarly attired.

GRACE (CONT'D)

Next we have Cyndi who is modelling a hello kitty Ak-47. Perfect for the 13 year old Japanese girl on the go.

Another similarly attired woman...

GRACE (CONT'D)

Here comes Bella with a lovely weapon designed by Antonio Riello. It appears to be a pink pistol with a leopard skin handle. I think my grandmother had seat covers like that in her '76 Dodge Dart. Clearly the height of fashion.

Another similarly attired Woman.

GRACE (CONT'D)

Next up, Camilla is modelling a Prada rifle from the Peter Gronquist collection. If you don't think of Prada when you think self defence, you've clearly never seen the gals trying to get the last handbag.

Another similarly attired woman.

GRACE (CONT'D)

Next Jill will demonstrate how to use a hairdryer modelled after a pistol.

Jill attempts to use the hairdryer, splattering her brains all over the place in the process.

GRACE (CONT'D)

Clean up in aisle 7! Always wanted to say that. At least she won't have to worry about split ends anymore. The only hot air is the stuff leaking out of what's left of Jill's head. Another American event ending in bloodshed. Wish I could say I'm shocked.

INT. EDITING BAY - DAY.

Grace once again surrounded by computers.

GRACE

So our old friends at the NRA must be quaking in their boots. They sent over their latest propaganda video and it's a doozie.

(MORE)

GRACE (CONT'D)

The cringeworthy title of which is No rights for the Whites yes you heard me correctly, No rights for the Whites. Let's watch a bit of this vomit inducing bullshit, shall we?

CUT TO:

INT. LOW RENT PUBLIC ACCESS STUDIO - DAY.

The host is an interchangeable redneck holding a rifle.

INTERCHANGEABLE REDNECK 1

Fellow Americans, our constitutionally guaranteed rights and freedoms are under assault. First they take our guns, then what else? Nothing is safe. Before our feature presentation, I would like to discuss these rights on an individual basis. Firstly, we have Thou shall not covet thy neighbor's goods. Now what if your neighbor has better weapons than you...

Video pauses.

GRACE OS

Ok this dipshit is clearly talking about the Ten Commandments. Let's move forward a bit.

Video fast forwards until we see another interchangeable redneck.

GRACE OS (CONT'D)

Looks like they replaced that asshole with another one. These rednecks really are interchangeable.

INTERCHANGEABLE REDNECK 2

So let us now take a look at a chilling version of a not too distant future, in a blood curdling presentation we call the whites have no rights.

INTERCHANGEABLE REDNECK 2 (CONT'D)

(Vo over black and white
footage of a middle aged
wife and mother putting
away laundry fresh off
the line.)

Let's meet the custodians of this
typical American family. Here we
have Debbie White the family
matriarch putting away laundry
fresh off the line. Her husband
Henry is just arriving home from
work.

INT. MASTER BEDROOM - DAY.

HENRY O.S.

(Entering downstairs)
Hey Debbie where are you?

DEBBIE

Upstairs hon.

Henry enters the room.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

How come your home early hon?

HENRY

I finished early with the Henderson
account. Thought I'd come home and
surprise my wifey.

DEBBIE

Henderson account? You work at the
car wash.

HENRY

Yeah...well I finished waxing Mr.
Henderson's Mercedes, and Jared
said I could come home early.

DEBBIE

Poor kid. Hope his acne clears up
soon.

HENRY

Tell me about it. I saw one of
those craters oozing. Almost lost
my lunch. Where are Mandy and Joel?

DEBBIE

Henry. You know that Joel is at his peaceful protest in the park, and Mandy is at her after school club, probably worshipping the latest teen sensation.

HENRY

Worshipping seems like the right term. They treat that shit like religion.

Henry starts kissing on his wife.

DEBBIE

Darling, what's gotten into you?

HENRY

It's more like what I want to get into you. My pecker!

DEBBIE

Yes I get it darling, but I don't have time if I'm going to finish the lamb chop before the p.t.a. meeting.

HENRY

Fuck the lamb, and fuck the p.t.a.

DEBBIE

Mmm Henry. Why don't you fuck me?

HENRY

With pleasure.

The lights go out.

HENRY (CONT'D)

Shit. We must've blown a fuse. Where's the flashlight.

DEBBIE

In the hall closet. Hurry back lover.

Suddenly chaos erupts.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

Wait..Henry is that you? I don't like this...No! I'm a White!

EXT. CITY PARK - DAY.

Joel White and a bunch of other long haired hippies are gently strumming guitars in protest. The cops storm the site, and start viciously beating the innocent teenagers.

PROTESTOR

Dude, what is this, Red China?

Just then a bunch of sumo wrestlers enter. The video pauses.

GRACE VO

I am 95% sure that Sumo wrestling
is actually Japanese...

Video resumes. Boys being beaten viciously etc...etc..

JOEL

Wait...you can't do this...I'm a
white!

INT. EMPTY CLASSROOM - DAY.

Mandy white and friends are fawning over a candle lit shrine of some teen flavor of the moment.

MANDY

Davey....is so dreamy! I definitely
want to have his baby!

Cops burst in.

POLICE OFFICER 1

Young lady. Did I just hear you say
you are pregnant with this man's
child?

MANDY

In my dreams!

Enthusiastic agreement from the other girls assembled.

POLICE OFFICER 1

Wait...are all you under aged girls
saying that you would willingly be
this man's sex slave?

MANDY

Mmmhmm dripping just thinking about
it.

POLICE OFFICER 1
 I detect obvious signs of
 brainwashing.
 (On radio)
 We've just stumbled upon the
 celebrity sex cult of the century!
 We need back up! Immediately!

Chaos ensues via canisters of tear gas, and various savage
 beatings.

MANDY
 Wait...you can't do this! I'm a
 white!

Video pauses.

GRACE VO
 And the Oscar goes to....

Video resumes. Vicious beatings, etc... etc...

INT. WHITE FAMILY KITCHEN - DAY

At breakfast the next day the whole family sits looking worse
 for wear.

HENRY
 What the hell happened to you two?

MANDY
 Why don't you go first dad?

HENRY
 Well ok... to start with your mom
 was violently raped in the middle
 of the day, and I'm not allowed to
 have my guns. So I just stood there
 with my pecker in my hand.

MANDY
 Your knife collection is right next
 to the bed. Why didn't you call the
 police?

HENRY
 I tried, but they were dealing with
 a couple other incidents. An out of
 control protest, and a cult
 meeting, and by the time I
 finished, the culprit got away.
 Your turn.

MANDY

Uh...ok...cult meeting here...

JOEL

Out of control protest here...

DEBBIE

But, I don't understand. You two are such good kids.

JOEL

We weren't doing anything wrong. I was just protesting the oppressive policies of the man currently in office.

HENRY

This country has really gone to shit since they elected that guy.

Police, Sumo wrestlers and all barge in, and begin viciously assaulting the family.

FAMILY IN UNISON

No...but we're whites!

GRACE VO

Oh shit, did we end up playing the whole thing? I was vomiting in the bathroom. My apologies. That's a Cold Dead Hands Production folks.

SUPER: 2 YEARS LATER

INT. NYC SUBWAY PLATFORM - DAY.

Grace is standing on a subway platform. She is dressed to impress. A gargantuan rat runs behind her causing her to lunge forward slightly. Her heel breaks. There's no train in sight.

GRACE

Whew! That was a close...

Just then a very dashing young man dashes into frame and tackles Grace.

INT. NYC SUBWAY PLATFORM - DAY.

Grace, all bloodied and bruised, is sitting on a bench farther back on the platform. Her arm is in a sling. A nervous young man named Miles is trying to explain.

GRACE

So is that your M.O.? You tackle innocent women so you can look like a big hero?

MILES

Miss...

GRACE

It's Grace...by the way, not that you deserve to know.

MILES

Grace. Lovely name. For a lovely lady. My name is Miles.

GRACE

Cut the Prince Charming crap, Miles. What's the big idea bowling me over like that?

MILES

If you would let me explain, I saw your heel break and I thought you were going to fall on the tracks. Get smooshed. So to speak.

GRACE

Very noble....except for one thing. There. Was. No. Fucking. Train!

MILES

I'm so sorry Grace. I just acted impulsively. Is there anything I can do?

GRACE

You can get me a fucking cab. I'm late for a meeting uptown. First day in this fucking city, and I get assaulted waiting for the train.

MILES

I really am very deeply embarrassed about this. Please let me help you.

GRACE

I suppose you can walk me upstairs if you don't impulsively decide to push me back down.

MILES

I deserve that. Here take my hand.

Grace does as told. She limps away with him supporting her.

INT. FANCY RESTAURANT, NEW YORK - NIGHT.

Grace limps into the restaurant slightly less beat up. Miles is waiting for her at the table. He gets up to help her into her chair.

MILES

I'm so glad you showed up.

GRACE

I was afraid not to. Sorry I'm late. Just having a little trouble getting around lately.

MILES

Again...I couldn't be more sorry. In the midst of all the chaos the other day, I never got to find out your last name.

GRACE

It's valentine.

MILES

Wow. Grace Valentine? Is that your actual name? Seems too good to be true.

GRACE

Yes that's my name. What's yours? I might need it for the restraining order.

MILES

Not only a stunning beauty, but a wit to match. My last name, is unfortunately, Schmorgendorfer.

GRACE

Jesus. If I had that name, I'd attack innocent women too.

Waiter places breadsticks on table.

WAITER

I'm James. I'll be your waiter this evening. Can I get you started with something to drink?

GRACE

What's the most expensive wine you have back there?

MILES

Oh shit...

INT. FANCY NEW YORK RESTAURANT - A BIT LATER THAT NIGHT.

Miles and Grace are really enjoying each others company. They are surrounded by extravagant food and several empty wine bottles.

MILES

So, I can't believe that you're a filmmaker. You have to tell me more.

GRACE

Forget about me mister stock broker. I bet you can afford to eat...like...every day..

MILES

(Laughing)

I do ok. It's actually very monotonous. So tell me about your project.

GRACE

Well it's actually very personal. Back in Ohio, I was involved in a movie theater shooting.

MILES

Sorry, involved?

GRACE

No...not like that. I was more of a witness...I guess...but it did get me thinking about this country's obsession with guns. We managed to capture some really crazy shit too.

MILES

I imagine! Can't wait to see it.

GRACE

I wouldn't get too excited yet. I'm sifting through hours of footage. I don't know what I'm looking for, but I haven't found it yet.

MILES

It's gotta be in there somewhere. So the other day when...

GRACE

When I was unceremoniously assaulted?

MILES

Yeah...the meeting you were late for...was that related to the documentary?

GRACE

Yes. it was with Netflix. They are very interested.

MILES

Holy shit! I'm glad I didn't derail your opportunity.

GRACE

Oh it takes more than an imaginary train and an overzealous stock broker to keep Grace Valentine down.

EXT. CITY STREET OUTSIDE GRACE'S APARTMENT - NIGHT.

Grace and Miles are seen laughing and chatting.

GRACE

Well, here we are thanks for walking me home. This ended up being really fun.

MILES

I'm glad to hear you say that. I haven't enjoyed myself this much in a long time.

GRACE

You know, you don't have to go home yet...

MILES

Yeah! Sure!

GRACE

Easy, Schmorgendoofus. I would just like to chat a bit more. I don't put out on the first date. I don't know what kind of girl you think I am.

CUT TO:

INT. GRACES BEDROOM - NIGHT.

Miles is fucking Grace from behind.

GRACE

Pull my hair! Smack my ass hard!

Miles does as instructed. A thud is heard.

GRACE (CONT'D)

What the fuck was that?

MILES

I don't know. A couple of the tennis balls must've fell out.

GRACE

Oh fuck... I'm gonna cum so hard.

MILES

Oh god... I'm gonna blow too.

GRACE

Don't you fucking cum in me.

MILES

I better pull out.

GRACE

No not yet!

MILES

I have to.

GRACE

Ok.. you can cum in me.

MILES

Wait.. what...

GRACE

Don't you fucking pull out on me.

Both cum hard and then collapse on top of each other.

INT. GRACES BEDROOM - MORNING

Miles is laying in bed alone. He's awakened by the sun shining through the window, birds chirping etc..He's grinning ear to ear. We hear the sound of a toilet flushing. Grace enters from the bathroom and lays down next to Miles.

GRACE

I've never had that much cum in me before. It's still oozing out of my holes...all of them.

MILES

What can I say? It's been awhile. Say, did you ever find those mousetraps?

GRACE

No they must be way up there. I did pass a couple of the mice though, so I'm not too worried.

MILES

Baby, you're really something. I hope we can see more of each other.

GRACE

Technically, I don't think it's possible for us to have seen any more of each other.

MILES

You know what I mean.

GRACE

I'm afraid I do. Listen, Miles I think you are a great guy...

MILES

Here comes the but..let me guess you like me like a brother.

GRACE

No. My brother and I haven't done the mousetrap thing in years.

MILES

You'll excuse me if I don't laugh. I have a feeling my heart is about to be ripped out.

GRACE

I'm Sorry I never meant to hurt you. I'm not in a good place. The wine went to my head.

MILES

I really don't understand. I thought we had a connection. I barely ever connect with another person on that level. I thought you felt it too.

GRACE

Don't get me wrong. It was a wonderful evening. It's just that this is moving too fast. I have to buckle down and finish the doc. I'm under a lot of pressure right now.

MILES

I won't get in your way. If anything I could help you.

GRACE

No, sorry.

MILES

Is there anything I can do to change your mind?

GRACE

I'm afraid not.

MILES

And to think I was going to ask you to my sister's wedding next month. I went to her other two alone. I'm tired of being made fun of.

GRACE

I'm sorry. I just don't think it's a good idea right now.

MILES

Then, I guess I should get out of here before I embarrass myself any further.

Miles exits the bed and hastily gathers up his clothes.

GRACE

Wait, you don't have to go so fast. Why don't we at least have breakfast?

MILES

I'm not hungry all of a sudden.
Just let me have a quick shower and
change and I'll be out of your
hair.

GRACE

Of course... take your time.

MILES

Thanks.

A thoroughly dejected Miles. Heads for the bathroom.

INT. MILES' FANCY APARTMENT - NIGHT.

An anguished Miles is having a tortured sleep with fevered
dreams of Grace. Her words echo in his head.

GRACE OS

(Echoing)

This is moving too fast
This is moving too fast
This is moving too fast

He gives up and gets out of bed. Those words still echoing in
his head. He does a line of blow he had waiting for him on
his night stand, trying to drown out her words. They get
louder.

GRACE OS (CONT'D)

(Echo)

This is moving too fast
This is moving too fast
This is moving too fast

Miles pulls out a spoon and starts cooking up some crack.

GRACE OS (CONT'D)

(Echoing)

This is moving too fast
This is moving too fast
Your cum is oozing out of my holes
Your cum is oozing out of my holes

CUT TO:

Clock with hands spinning wildly to illustrate how much time
has passed.

INT. MILES' APARTMENT - NIGHT

Miles is seen with several needles sticking out of each arm and he's chugging drano.

GRACE OS

(Echoing)

This is moving too fast
Your cum is oozing out of my holes
Your cum is oozing out of my holes
too fast

CUT TO:

Clock with rapidly moving hands.

INT. MILES' APARTMENT - NIGHT

Miles is washing down Flinstone's vitamins with Jack Daniels. Graces voice still echoing through his head as he loses consciousness and collapses on the bed. Surrounded by assorted paraphernalia.

GRACE OS

(Echoing)

Ok hook the car battery up to my
nipples
Ok hook the car battery up to
my...

Blackness as he closes his eyes.

EXT. - OUTSIDE MILES' APARTMENT BUILDING - DAY.

Paramedics are removing a body bag.

PARAMEDIC 1

Poor bastard.

PARAMEDIC 2

He probably died of a broken heart.

Miles exits out the front door of his building and literally bumps into the paramedics. He looks haggard. He's wearing a crinkled suit. He has a needle sticking out of his shoulder through the suit.

MILES

Shit, sorry guys. Who's the stiff?

PARAMEDIC 2

Mr. Wilkins in 207.

PARAMEDIC 1
Probable heart attack.

MILES
Damn. He was a nice old dude. I guess I should just be glad it wasn't me.

PARAMEDIC 2
Amen brother!

MILES
Nice meeting you boys. I gotta...

PARAMEDIC 1
Hey you got something up here.

Paramedic 1 yanks the needle out of Miles' shoulder.

MILES
Thanks. I thought I was missing one. Gotta run or I'll miss the train.

Miles exits.

PARAMEDIC 2
Let's get the old guy outta here. He's starting to stink.

INT. FANCY NEW EDITING FACILITY - NIGHT.

Grace is in a fancy new editing facility. She even has a female assistant editor, Angie.

GRACE
I'm tempted to cut that sequence entirely, but we went to such great lengths to get it. If there's a thread to this whole thing, I'm not following it.

Grace's phone rings. It's her mother all we hear are Grace's side of the convo and her mothers inaudible squawking on the other end.

GRACE (CONT'D)
Hey ma. Glad you called, but I'll have to get back to ya tomorrow. I got deadlines ya know. Yes the city is as nice as I thought it would be. Yes, ma I've been eating.

Grace is interrupted by secretary Shirley carrying a bouquet of roses.

SHIRLEY

Sorry to interrupt these were delivered for you.

GRACE

(reading card attached.)
Reconsider me. Thanks Shirley.
Dismissed. Oh did we hear back from
The Venice Film Festival yet?

SHIRLEY

I don't work for you. You entitled cunt. Stop having your motherfucking shit dropped off in our office.

Shirley flips her off while exiting.

GRACE

That went south fast.

ANGIE

Our little Gracie. Making friends wherever she goes!

Grace shoots her a death glare before returning to the phone.

GRACE

No ma. I have a lot of friends.
Very popular.

ANGIE

The most popular girl at the Boy Scout Jamboree.

GRACE

Hey! That was doctored footage.
Where is it? Find me that goddamn footage. No mom, everything's fine. Just got some flowers. No not a guy mom. A very persistent distributor. No mom, I'm not slutting around as you so eloquently put it. No mom, I'm not letting guys blow loads in me after the first date again. Yes, I learned my lesson in Kalamazoo.

(Exaggerated eye roll.)

Listen ma...no. Why would you think I stole the battery out of daddies car. Connie probably sold it to buy meth. I gotta go....yes on Tuesday.

(MORE)

GRACE (CONT'D)

I'm glad aunt Gladys' hip replacement went well. Yes, I will call her and then report back to you. In the meantime she will have called you to confirm that I had indeed called. Love ya mom. Gotta go.

Grace swipes her phone off. Interrupting much indecipherable squawking.

GRACE (CONT'D)

Fuck. I wish that old twat would die already.

ANGIE

Am I detecting stalker vibes.

GRACE

No, the thing with Tina Fey was just a misunderstanding...

ANGIE

No dipshit.
(Smacks Grace on the back of the head.)
Are you being stalked?

GRACE

Hey! What the fuck!

ANGIE

Sorry. It's just that the prospect of you breeding terrifies me. No offense.

GRACE

None taken. Believe me. Not in the plan. I would be so devastated if I was preggo right now.

Gives camera a long meaningful look.

GRACE (CONT'D)

No, he's harmless. Really sweet actually. Probably better than I deserve. Makes great dough. Wouldn't be adverse to sharing some of it with me. On paper. He's the perfect man.

ANGIE

Gracie...Gracie...Gracie...you dumb bitch.

Angie goes to smack but is blocked by Grace.

GRACE
Hey cut that shit out.

ANGIE
Why are you still here?

GRACE
We're editing my movie
you...you...dodo head.

ANGIE
I could knock you back to next
week. Go....to... him....or I will.
How big is his dick?

GRACE
Let's just say there's no need for
an NRA membership yet.

The girls high five.

ANGIE
Seriously, what's your deal? Is he
clingier than a turd nugget caught
in your ass hair?

GRACE
Ew! You don't wax your butthole.
(Reaches in her wallet for
business card. Hands to
Angie.)
D'Angelo is great. He bleaches too.
Place next door does colonics. It's
really one stop shopping.

ANGIE
I think you're douchin' out the
wrong end honey. Do you know how
hard it is to find good dick? You
hang on to good dick.

GRACE
Mmmm I could hang onto that shit
from the ceiling fan. I'm just not
ready. I've been through something
very traumatic. I have to devote
myself to the movie. A relationship
would suffocate me right now.

ANGIE
I will suffocate you if you don't
leave immediately.

GRACE

Ouch!

ANGIE

I'm sorry. I just don't want you missing out on the real thing. I've been there.

GRACE

I just realized. Why am I sharing this stuff with you? I just met you on Tuesday.

ANGIE

I'm sorry. Just trying to help. Why don't you take the rest of the night off. I'll make the cuts you want. See if you can catch up with him. Maybe get some rest. Just get outta here. I'm not always this generous, but I could use the O.T. anyway.

GRACE

Maybe I should get some rest. I've been up for 36 hours straight, 15 gay.

ANGIE

Vamoose. Hey Grace?

GRACE

Yeah?

ANGIE

What kind of freaky shit do you do with a car battery?

GRACE

Play your cards right, and I'll show ya.

(Winks.)

Hey, shoot me a text if you find a movie in there somewhere. Sometimes, I think this whole movie is one big waste of time.

ANGIE

Yeah, probably. Now get outta here before I change my mind.

GRACE

Thank you so much.

Angie shoes Grace away as she exits.

ANGIE

I would tap that. Bitch is crazy if she thinks she's hooking anything up to my nipples though. Goddamn.

EXT. GEORGE WASHINGTON BRIDGE - NIGHT.

Grace is driving home. She sees a very familiar looking man in the headlight glare. She exits her car and runs to him.

GRACE

Miles! What the fuck are you doing?

MILES

Grace, I can't live without you. I don't eat. I don't sleep. I'm strung out on Baby Aspirin. I haven't taken a solid shit for days.

GRACE

Yeah...TMI.

MILES

That's why I love you Grace. You're not afraid to tell it like it is.

GRACE

What's this love bullshit? You barely know me.

MILES

I knew all I needed to know the second I saw you on that platform. Since I'm a goner anyway, I might as well tell you the truth. I staged the whole thing. I never thought there was a train. I was just too nervous to talk to you.

GRACE

Yeah, you really knocked me off my feet. Keep talking and I'll push you off myself.

MILES

Grace, can't you see I'm nothing without you?

GRACE

You'd be nothing with me.

MILES

Grace, I'm begging you please let me be the one who gets to wake up next to you every morning for the rest of my life.

GRACE

You want to guilt me into living a life with you? Jump for all I care. I haven't slept in decades. This movie is killing me.

Grace storms back to her car.

MILES

Grace. Please don't leave me. I'm cold and scared.

GRACE

(Walking back towards Miles)

Get your ass off this bridge and into therapy.

MILES

I would treat you so good baby.

GRACE

You don't think I know that?! Despite this little display, you are one of the sweetest people I've ever met.

MILES

So what's the problem. Take a leap of faith.

GRACE

(Approaching hesitantly.)
I'm not ready.

By this point, the spectacle has attracted a chanting crowd.

CROWD IN UNISON

Kiss him! Kiss him!

Grace gives him a kiss on the cheek.

CROWD IN UNISON (CONT'D)

(Assorted boos and grumblings.)

Grace kisses him hesitantly at first, then passionately. The crowd goes wild.

GRACE

I'm not ready mister, but you
better be by the phone when I am.

Rapturous applause.

RANDOM CROWD MEMBER

Blow him!

OTHER CROWD MEMBER

Tongue his asshole!

GRACE

Buzz off pervs!

YET ANOTHER CROWD MEMBER

Aw, man what kind of peep show is
this?

Grace helps Miles off the bridge and into her car.

OVERHEAD SHOT.

GRACE VO

The George Washington Bridge was a
nice choice.

MILES

I found it easier to navigate than
the Brooklyn bridge.

GRACE

We have to get you into pediatric
rehab.

INT. EDITING FACILITY - DAY.

Grace and Angie are playing back some footage.

GRACE

Wait. You cut that a frame too
short. I need the full effect.
Can't you do anything right?

ANGIE

Not for what you're paying me.

GRACE

I'm sorry I snapped. My period was
late, so I took the test. Pregnant.
Here, see for yourself.

Grace withdraws the stick from her purse, and places it in Angie's hand.

ANGIE

(Drops it to the floor
without looking at it.)
Yeah, that's fresh. I would've
believed you. I don't need to hold
the pissy stick.

GRACE

Oh Ang...what do I do?

ANGIE

That's easy. Get your jacket. I'll
drive you to the clinic.

GRACE

No.

ANGIE

Ok, it's your funeral. Really
chilly out there.

GRACE

No I mean. I have to talk to Miles.
He has a right to know. I'll tell
you one thing. I don't think either
of us are ready for this.

EXT. HOT AIR BALLOON - DAY.

Grace and Miles are swaying in a hot air balloon on a windy
day over NYC.

GRACE

Why did I agree to this? I hate
being up this high. I just wanted
to talk.

CUT TO:

EXT. RACETRACK - DAY.

Grace and Miles are in a race car speeding 200 miles an hour
down the track. Grace is the passenger.

GRACE

Holy shit. This is worse than the
last one.

Car scrapes against wall, sparks fly.

GRACE (CONT'D)
Watch the fucking wall!

They cross the finish line in first place.

CUT TO:

EXT. RACE TRACK - DAY.

Miles is standing on top of the car hoisting a giant trophy. Assorted press etc.. are gathered around.

MILES
I'm going to Disneyland!

CUT TO:

EXT. EDGE OF A JAGGED CLIFF - DAY.

Grace and Miles are rock climbing.

GRACE
This is the worst one yet. I just wanted to tell you I was fucking pregnant. We couldn't have gone to a cafe or something?

CUT TO:

INT. GRACE'S APARTMENT - DAY.

She's sucking off Miles.

Miles cums. Shooting immense loads all over Grace's face.

GRACE
I definitely don't remember agreeing to this.

MILES OS
(Each word punctuated by a fresh stream of jizz)
Will...You...Marry...Me...

INT. GRACE'S APARTMENT - DAY.

Grace is toweling the jizz off her face.

GRACE

About your elegant proposal, I would love more than anything to be Mrs. Smorgasbord....

MILES

I can get you a beautiful ring. I got my eye on a house in the suburbs...

GRACE

Hey. Hold your horses. You know I'm not ready for this, but someday I will be, and I promise I don't wanna be with anyone but you.

MILES

Yeah...I guess I can live with that. I love you so much.

GRACE

I love you too. I'm nervous about your sister's wedding. I'm not ready to tell anyone about the baby yet.

MILES

Me either babe.

EXT. ON THE CLIFF - DAY.

A wedding. All the principals are suspended in harnesses.

GRACE

Good lord! Is this how you bastards do everything?! Where's the reception?! The Grand Canyon?

MILES

Mom, dad, Grace. Grace, my folks.

GRACE

It's a pleasure to meet you. I've heard so many great things.

DAD

Likewise, young lady.

GRACE

It was so nice of Deanna to make me a bridesmaid last minute.

MOM

If our Miles loves you, then you're one of the family.

GRACE

Thanks. That's so sweet.

DAD

What?! You're going to have to speak up?! I can't hear out of this ear.

GRACE

(Yelling.)

I said that's sweet!

ECHO

That's sweet
That's sweet
Your cum dripping out of my
holes.....

INT. GYNECOLOGISTS OFFICE - DAY.

Dr. Morgan is giving Grace an ultrasound. Miles' is in attendance.

DR. MORGAN

3 healthy heartbeats.

GRACE AND MILES IN UNISON

3?!

DR. MORGAN

Yes. Would you like to know the genders?

GRACE

Yeah sure.

MILES

Wait. We discussed this. It's bad luck to know the sex of the baby.

GRACE

That's just a lot of superstitious horse shit. What's the worst that could happen?

MILES

Ok, but I warned you.

GRACE
Yeah...yeah...

DR. MORGAN
Looks like you've got one of each.

GRACE
Wait? One of each?

MILES
What's the 3rd?

DR. MORGAN
Undetermined. See?

Dr. Morgan turns the monitor to the confused couple.

MILES
(Squinting)
Yeah, what the hell is that thing?

DR. MORGAN
(Lights up a cigarette)
I've seen some wild stuff man.

MILES
Could you not smoke in front of my pregnant wife please? Where did we find this guy?

INT. HALL OUTSIDE GRACE'S APARTMENT - DAY.

A severely pregnant Grace and Miles are outside her apartment. Grace is blindfolded.

GRACE
Remember, the last time I was blindfolded? The thing with the stuffed clown and the shaving cream?

MILES
Ha. Yes baby. Good times. Now they worked really hard on putting this thing together. Just be kind, ok.

GRACE
Why can't you tell me what this is? Just a hint?

MILES
No, sorry. I'm sure you will be quite surprised.

GRACE
 Surprises aren't good, Miles. What
 if I pee?

They enter the apartment.

INT. GRACES APARTMENT - DAY.

Grace enters. Her blindfold is removed. She is shocked to see her apartment look like a photo shoot for Guns & Ammo toddler edition.

ANGIE
 Welcome to your baby shower!

GRACE
 Holy fucking shit balls! Ooh. It
 just trickled out a bit. We're
 good.

Then a mighty torrent unleashes. Soon they're knee deep in her urine. Grace farts.

GRACE (CONT'D)
 Oh thank god. That felt like a
 sketchy fart. No wait.
 (Pushes)
 No, we're good.

INT. GRACE'S APARTMENT - SOMETIME LATER

The floors are covered in towels. Fans blowing.

GRACE
 I'm sorry girls. I warned Miles
 this would happen if I was
 surprised.

DEANNA
 It's fine hon. We get it. We've all
 been pregnant before.

GRACE
 (Being handed gifts.)
 Wow a baby uzi...so this is how it
 all starts...and look the recoil
 won't knock the little guy on his
 ass, and pistol packing Elmo. There
 are truly no words.

Grace pulls the string.

ELMO

I love you.

GRACE

Ok...sorta getting conflicting messaging here.

INT. MILES' APARTMENT - NIGHT.

Grace is brought into the kitchen once again blindfolded. A fancy meal has been prepared.

GRACE

(Removing blindfold)

Holy crap! What's the occasion? My puke is going to be so expensive later.

MILES

I'll hold your hair baby. No occasion. Every day I'm with you is Christmas and my birthday rolled into one. Will you be my valentine.

GRACE

Your cornier than my last shit, but I love you anyway.

The lovebirds embrace and kiss passionately.

MILES

Oh... and I just remembered that we got the house. We take possession end of May.

GRACE

You sly fox. I'd be so excited about our future if I wasn't going to die tomorrow.

MILES

What? Did the doctor say something?

GRACE

No, Angie and the other girls. Want to take me to a movie tomorrow.

MILES

Oh no the horror! Hold on whilst I alert the authorities.

GRACE

Ha! Ha! You're a regular Edgar Allen Poe. I haven't been to a movie since you know..

MILES

Since when? Say it out loud. Part of overcoming your fears is exposure to them.

GRACE

What? Are you a psychiatrist all of a sudden? Sigmund Fraud.

MILES

Hey. I took some courses in college.

GRACE

I feel so safe. Plus it's another goddamn Batman movie.

MILES

So. Grace this isn't some sort of Groundhog's day situation.

GRACE

Yeah. People actually enjoyed that movie.

MILES

What I'm saying is. You're in another world from your hometown. They release a Batman movie every couple years. You're not living the same day over again. Don't be afraid to live your life. The odds of this happening again are so astronomically small.

GRACE

Really? Like tiny?

MILES

Microscopic.

GRACE

Deep down. I know you're right. I'm still scared.

MILES

I would be worried if you weren't. But I would never let anything happen to you. You saved me.

GRACE

You saved me from myself. You're my redemption.

MILES

Well then, hallelujah let's eat!
I'd love to take credit, but it's
from the Restaurant where we had
our first date.

GRACE

I know. You can't cook for shit. Do
you think it's a coincidence that
your grandmother died immediately
after eating your scrambled eggs.
Who puts cyanide in scrambled eggs
anyway?

MILES

The coroner my father bribed might
say different. Sit! Enjoy!

Grace attempts to sit down but winces in pain.

MILES (CONT'D)

Are you ok?! You're not going into
labor are you?!

GRACE

The only thing I'm birthing right
now are 2 baby sized hemorrhoids.
Play your cards right, and I'll
name one after you.

MILES

Yuk it up, but infected hemorrhoids
are no laughing matter.

Miles steps down off set, leaving Grace alone on a darkened
set.

MILES (CONT'D)

Here at the bureau of Seismic
Hemorrhoids Information and Trends.
Or Shit...

GRACE

That's a shit acronym.

MILES

Like most Americans, we know that
infected hemorrhoids cause instant
death over 100% of the time.

GRACE

There's no way that's even remotely accurate. The only infected hemorrhoid I have to worry about is you. Everybody thinks they can make a documentary.

MILES

Mikey, cut her mic please. It's the fader marked dumb slut. That's a technical term, hon.

GRACE

Hey! And your using my people too.

Grace's protests are muted.

MILES

Now that's much better. Here at SHIT, we make it our mission to provide relief where it's needed the most. That's why we provide Preparation H to parts of the world where they don't have access to fresh food or water. For substantially more than the price of your daily cup of coffee, you can rest assured that nobody will ever have to live with an unwanted pain in the ass ever again.

DISSOLVE TO:

Shots of poor African tribal people holding tubes of Preparation H smiling ear to ear. Crates of the stuff being loaded onto planes. That Sarah Mclachlan song is playing over the footage.

INT. MILES' APARTMENT - NIGHT.

The kitchen set is lit again. Mile's is standing next to a fully naked and bent over Grace. Next to them is an industrial sized vat of Preparation H.

GRACE

Hey look daddy, they have your eyes.

INT. MOVIE THEATER LOBBY - NIGHT.

Grace Angie and a couple of other ladies are going to the show. Grace is understandably nervous.

ANGIE

Look we are in the theater, we got the tickets, and nothing has happened. Now we will get some popcorn, and we will be good to go.

Grace tenses up.

ANGIE (CONT'D)

It's ok. We're paying.

GRACE

Sorry just PTSD. I guess.

ANGIE

Don't worry we got you hon.

EXT. OUTSIDE MOVIE THEATER - NIGHT.

A man dressed as Batman, armed and wrapped in ammo belts enters the theater. A similarly armed man dressed as Superman follows behind.

SUPERMAN

Superman rules!

Soon the sky is alive with the sound of gun fire and screams.
OS

TICKET TAKER OS

Hey, aren't you the same dudes who shot up this place last week?

GRACE OS

Shit! My water just broke!

Dialogue interrupted by more chaos.

GRACE OS (CONT'D)

This is Grace Valentine signing off. Now where's that fat Mexican kid I saw earlier?

FADE TO BLACK.

The following scene runs during the credits. It's another mini doc.

TITLE SEQUENCE WITH: AN AMERICAN GOUGING WRITTEN ON IT.

Various people in line for popcorn are interviewed.

INT. THEATER - NIGHT.

CUSTOMER 1

I had to trade my Honda Civic, and
all I got was a baby sized popcorn.

GUNMAN WRAPPED IN AMMO

It really is criminal what they
charge here.

BILLY

Sometimes I pick the popcorn
kernels out of my poo and eat them
again.

Another credit scene:

INT. SUBURBAN FAMILY HOME - DAY.

Grace is interviewing the parents of a shooting victim.

GRACE

I'm here with Dale and Thelma Hyde.
Their son Cory was the victim of a
tragic school shooting, but in an
odd twist, these 2 grieving parents
have made the decision to forgive
the perpetrator of this crime, 16
year old Marcus King. Dale, can you
please walk us through the
reasoning for your decision.

DALE

Sure. We believe that it is not our
duty to condemn this young man
while he is still among the living.
His fate will be revealed on his
final judgement day.

THELMA

When you don't forgive, you have to
carry the weight of that hatred
around for the rest of your life,
and it just eats you up inside.

GRACE

That's really beautiful and thought
provoking.

THELMA

Oh miss, did your crew track mud
all over the carpet?

GRACE

Oh...I'm so sorry. I told the guys
to remove their shoes.

DALE

Young lady, you have just made my
list of mortal enemies. I will make
it my mission to make your life a
living hell until I breathe my
last, and will torment you from
beyond the grave.