

6 RUNS (WORKING TITLE)

By

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Fade in.

INT. PIZZA PLACE - KITCHEN - NIGHT

THE COOK is wiping up and sweeping the kitchen.

INT. PIZZA PLACE - DISHROOM

THE DISHWASHER is in the back doing the last couple bus tubs of dishes. He stacks the clean ones up.

INT. FRONT COUNTER

HERB, clearly the manager wearing a button down pizza shirt, is counting money at the register and doing paperwork.

EXT. PIZZA PLACE - BACK PARKING LOT

A beat up brawler pulls up, crashing into a parking space.

INT. ABE'S PIECE-OF-SHIT-CAR

ABE, a scruffy faced stoner delivery driver, is hitting a roach and choking as his car wrecks into the parking space. The car is smokey, dirty and spilling over with garbage, junk, etc.

He hits it as many times in a row as he can and then puts it out in his ashtray, which of course is full of roaches.

He gets out of the car grabbing his delivery bag.

INT. PIZZA PLACE - FRONT COUNTER

Abe walks in and stands behind the counter tossing his delivery bag haphazardly somewhere.

The manager looks over at him briefly. They both look up at the clock.

CLOCK: 10:55 PM

The clock ticks by a minute at a time, moving excruciatingly slow.

Abe is standing behind the counter bored. He yawns. His eyes are heavy and he takes a couple slow blinks.

(CONTINUED)

CLOSE UP: clocks hands tick in varying ecu's while cutting between Abe, and Herb.

CLOCK: 10:59 PM

The phones (office style with 4 lines each) start ringing. All four lines light up red.

Herb and Abe start frantically answering calls and putting people on hold. He wildly jabs the touch screen with his finger taking orders as fast as he can.

TITLE SEQUENCE

The kitchen printer starts printing tickets.

Herb is yelling (inaudibly) at Abe, and the cook, and dishwasher.

Herb and the cook making pizzas.

The pizzas coming out of the oven.

Herb and Abe cutting pizzas and boxing them up.

Abe puts pizzas in pizza bags and takes them out to his car.

Abe driving with car full of trash and pizza bags and 2-liters.

Titles: on delivery slips, pizza boxes / box toppers / magnets, radio display (as he changes station?), ashtray, bag of weed / pipe / pack of papers etc, windshield wipers (wipes away title), street signs, traffic lights/ signs, etc.

Smoking pot as he drives. Checks delivery ticket on first warmer bag.

END TITLE SEQUENCE

INT. HAUNTED HOUSE - BEDROOM - NIGHT

INSERT: 10:59

SERIAL KILLER, a large creepy looking man, sits with his back to the camera, talking on the phone.

KILLER
15.89? Yes thanks.

(CONTINUED)

HERB
(on phone)
Okay, we should be there in about
an hour.

KILLER
I'll be waiting for him.

HERB
(as he's hanging up phone)
You have a good night sir----

The killer hangs the phone up. He picks up a large butcher knife and stabs it into a stack of papers and magazines beside him.

COUPON: RALPH'S PIZZA - KNIFE STABBED INTO IT.

EXT. HOUSE - NIGHT

A metal "9" falls loose on the address on the wall of the house, and flips upside down CREAKING back and forth now looking more like a "6"...

Abe's car creeps slowly down the street.

INT. ABE'S PIECE-OF-SHIT-CAR

Abe looks out the passenger side window over the delivery bags, squinting.

EXT. HOUSE

POV: THE ADDRESS

Abe's car pulls up and stops in front of the house.

He gets out carrying the delivery bag with him. He passes some signs that say things like: Trespassers will be shot on sight, Survivors will be shot again - Smile, your on Camera - etc

He gets up the porch to the front door, and knocks.

A Camera tilts over to look at him. A moment later someone approaches the other side of the door. He/She are looking through the peep hole etc.

(CONTINUED)

ABE
Pizza Delivery? Hello?

MEL, a crazed shut-in redneck conspiracy theorist, opens the door careful to keep the chain still attached. They talk through the chained shut door.

MEL
WHAT DO YOU WANT?!!

ABE
I have the pizza you ordered sir..

MEL
I didn't order any fucking pizza!

Abe has an expression of confusion and checks the ticket.

ABE
Well, are you Travis Bic---

Mel pushes his arm through the door and grabs Abe by his neck / shirt and pulls him in closer. They are face to face now.

MEL
Shhh!! You must think I'm fucking stupid! Fucking Pizza Delivery!? Are you kidding me?! It's the oldest god damned trick in the book! Who do you work for? CIA? FBI? MSNBC? The HIGGENBOTHAM Family! FUCKING VULTURES!

ABE
(struggling)
Get the fuck off me, man! What the fuck is your problem?!

MEL
My problem?! MY PROBLEM?!

Laughing Mel pulls a gun out cocking it and putting it up to Abe's chin.

MEL
(con't)
You've got the fucking problem! Now talk you piece of shit, WHO DO YOU WORK FOR???!

(CONTINUED)

ABE

(worried / desperate)

I don't know what the hell your talking about man, but I'm just a pizza guy! I don't know shit about any government agencies or nothing man! You gotta believe me I've never even heard of the Higgenbothoms!

MEL

Don't play coy with me you little shit stain! I been in this business since you were swimming up your mother's birth canal! I will end you!

ABE

What the hell is wrong with you man, I'm sorry, I don't know what your talking about?!

MEL

What the hell is wrong with me? I'M FUCKING CRAZY! And if you don't start talking quick I'm about to give my front door a new paint job you little faggot!

ABE

I swear man I just go to the address printed on the receipt! Please god don't paint your front door man! You don't want to lose your security deposit!

MEL

Let me see the fucking box you pale little turd.

Abe slides the pizza box through the door vertically. The pizza all SLUMPS over to one side.

Mel disappears into the house for a moment. He returns smiling and eating a piece of pizza.

MEL

You got the wrong address kid. This is 1269. Your looking for 1266. Be careful I hear there are a lot of crazies out there ordering pizza these days..

Mel takes a bite of some pizza.

(CONTINUED)

ABE

Uhh, yeah. Ok sorry sir. Have a good night. Thanks!

Akwardly shuffles away from the porch and then hurries back to his car.

Mel locks and unlocks each lock three times and then does some elaborate ritual before he is satisfied and can return to whatever crazy shit he was doing.

Across the street, The Killer, steps out of the shadows. He stands, lurking, creepily...

INT. ABE'S CAR

Abe drives, kind of freaked out still but shaking it off. He, of course, smokes more pot and looks at his next delivery ticket.

He turns the radio on. The end of a song is playing and as it finishes the radio DJ comes on. Abe turns it up as the DJ starts to talk and his interest becomes sparked.

DJ

This is 102.3 WLRS 'The Walrus' with a mix of the best rock from the 80's 90's and today. Listen folks I'm looking at an interesting article online I want to share with you. It seems, and this is here in louisville, but people are reporting sightings of a masked vigilante in a comic book superhero outfit, homemade, tights and all, to the police. What do you think about that? A couple guys said he saved them from getting jumped, apparantly he was somehow involved with stopping a bank robbery yesterday. One lady was quoted saying he helped get her pet cat out of a tree. Now that's just nice, isn't it? Well call in, email me, let me know what you think, and not what songs you want to hear. No requests. Our songs are on a damn loop so there's really nothing I can do! We're bringing you back into another long block of some rock for your cock!

ROCK MUSIC starts to play. Abe continues to drive.

EXT. HOTEL - NIGHT

Abe pulls up to a hotel and parks his car in the guest check in lane. He throws his flashers on and grabs a pizza bag, heading in.

INT. HOTEL LOBBY

Abe goes through the lobby waving to the receptionist.

He gets in an elevator.

INT. HOTEL HALLWAY

Abe comes out of the elevator, checks his ticket, references the floor map on the wall and heads down the hallway.

He knocks on the door to the room. A moment or two passes and a BABE, a 10 wearing an overcoat, answers the door smiling.

Abe is shocked and appears to be nervous.

ABE
uhh, Well, um, oh! Your total is
19.07

BABE
What did you bring me, big boy?

ABE
Looks like I've got one large
sausage...

BABE
(moaning)
MMMMMMMMmmmmmm, I've been waiting all
night for a large sausage.

The babe drops her overcoat to the ground revealing lingerie and fishnets. Abe's jaw drops to the ground.

MUSIC: Cue Cheesy Porno Music

BABE
The money is right in here on the
bed, why don't you Cum Inside?

Abe shuffles forward excited but unsure. He mumbles trying to respond but his words fail him.

(CONTINUED)

ABE

.....

The Babe gets up on the bed on all fours and looks over her shoulder back at Abe. She smiles and winks.

A look of disbelief covers Abe's face. He then begins to smile, kicking the door shut behind him, and taking off a shoe.

She beckons him with one finger, and then smacks her ass.

Abe is ripping his clothes off at this point and stumbling wildly towards her.

CRASH from the closet.

Abe stops in his tracks and looks over at the closet. Then he looks at her.

ABE

Are we the only two people here?

BABE

Of course. Right now me and you are the only two people in the world.

Abe sighs with relief and starts ripping off some more clothes. He leans in to kiss her, and there is another CRASH and series of other STRANGE NOISES coming from the closet.

He stops dead his lips less than an inch away from hers and slowly looks over at the closet. She leans in closer to him and rubs up on him, trying to get his attention.

He considers it looking at the closet, waiting for another sound to give him confirmation. There is some PAWING and HEAVY BREATHING and then another CRASH.

ABE

What the fuck do you have in there?

BABE

Nothing, I don't have anything in there! Now get over here and fuck me.

Abe can't help himself and walks over opening the closet. Inside is a man in a full leather gimp suit with a ball gag in his mouth.

(CONTINUED)

ABE

What the fuck is this?!

BABE

It's okay honey that's only Mr Gimp Dick. Now get over here and give me that hot throbbing cock.

ABE

I'm into some freaky shit, but not this?! I was already curious if I was going to have to eat the pizza after... But this!?

Suddenly the bathroom busts open and a buff guy wearing only speedos and running shoes walks out.

GUY

What the fuck?! When is my cue?

THE DIRECTOR, a Queen in a fantastic outfit smoking through a cigarette holder and wearing a beret emerges from the bathroom.

DIRECTOR

CUT! CUT! That's a CUUUUT!

THE CAMERAMAN emerges from somewhere in the room he was hiding.

Abe is rapidly throwing his clothes on and turning around in circles trying to absorb what is going on around him.

ABE

Could someone please tell me what the fuck is going on?

The Director approaches Abe and puts his arm around him.

DIRECTOR

This is my dream you are witnessing right in front of you. My vision coming to life. And you could be a part of it! I want to make the ultimate reality porno, where we seduce a pizza guy who doesn't know he's on camera. Then we start bringing people in and make it an all out gang bang free for all! Now sugar, what do you think? Can I turn you on? I mean not me personally but would you like to do the picture?

(CONTINUED)

ABE

But I already know now.

DIRECTOR

Well, just pretend like you don't know, go on back out and knock again and we'll go from there.

ABE

You know, I would've done it if not for your freaky ass bondage shit, and now this fucking naked guy right here?

GUY

Don't act like you've never had a cleveland deep dish honey!

ABE

This is NOT my cup of tea!

The Director pulls out a stack of 100\$'s.

DIRECTOR

How many of these are we talking to loosen up your sensibilities and other things?

Abe snatches one of the hundreds.

ABE

Hey, I'm just the pizza guy. Thanks for the tip... I mean, no! I didn't mean it like that!

Abe grabs his empty pizza warmer and heads out the door.

DIRECTOR

Wait, you don't understand. I could make you famous. You could be a household name for many Women and Men! We could be rich! We could do anything! How big is your dick? Well I guess we're just going to order another pizza!

The director yells continuously until it becomes inaudible as Abe walks away.

INT. ABE'S CAR - HOTEL LOT

Abe sighs shaking his head.

ABE
What the fuck!?

Abe pulls off, smoking more pot.

EXT. THE WEST END - HOUSE - NIGHT

Abe pulls up slowly in his car. He gets out and walks up the sidewalk toward the house. There is four THUGS, pants sagging - jerseys - etc, standing around the yard and the sidewalk.

ABE
Hey guys anybody order a pizza?

He attempts a smile, but they are all staring at him hard.

THUG 1
What's up pizza boy?

THUG 2
Punk ass bitch!

Abe swallows a thick mouthful of spit.

ABE
Look guys, I don't want any trouble...

THUG 3
(white nerd impression)
"Look guys, I don't want any trouble..."
(normal thug voice)
Nigga shut the fuck up! You sound like a little bitch!

THUG 1
Gimme that god damned pizza, fool!

Abe takes the pizza out of the bag and starts to hand it over to the thug. As he struggles to get it out of the bag he looks over his shoulder and sees Thug 4 getting in his car and trying to hotwire it. The engine won't turn over.

THUG 4
Man fuck this trifling ass car! What kind of pizza that mother fucker got!?

(CONTINUED)

Thug 1 snatches pizza out of Abe's hand, spilling other orders out of the warmer and all over the ground.

Thug one pulls a slice out and starts eating it.

THUG 1

You got any par-meez-e-in cheese nigga?

ABE

Excuse me?

THUG 1

Did I stutter? Par-meez-e-in. CHEESE nigga what!

ABE

Oh, you mean parmesan.

Thug 1 is getting pissed. He passes pizza off to Thug 2 throwing his slice to the ground and pulling out a knife.

THUG 3

(white nerd impression)

Oh you mean parmesan.

(normal)

looking ass nigga.

THUG 2

Punk ass bitch!

Thug 4 is rifling through the car.

THUG 4

It smells like some good ass weed in here though!

THUG 1

You got some weed bitch! Gimme all your money!

THUG 2

Punk ass bitch!

ABE

Why does he keep on saying that?

THUG 1

SHUT THE FUCK UP!

Thug 1 punches Abe in the face, and Abe falls to the ground, grabbing his face.

(CONTINUED)

ABE
(standing from punch)
What the FUCK man!

Suddenly THE SUPER FIGHTER soars through the air, awkwardly falling into the middle of the scene. It's a white guy wearing a fruity homemade super hero outfit, tights and all. It has a big S F on the front of his costume.

SUPER FIGHTER
Submit foes, and repent of your
evil ways! Or be vanquished, by
Super Fighter!

THUG 1
Nigga, I will fuck you up!

Thug 1 has his knife and is ready to go.

THUG 4
Who the fuck is this crazy white
boy!?

THUG 1
What's your super hero name, Super
Fag?

SUPER FIGHTER
No, No its Super Fighter.
(under his breath, normal
voice)
I wouldn't want to take your
friends name here...

ABE
I must be super high...

THUG 4
I told you he had some good weed.

SUPER FIGHTER
Heed my warning
you villains! Unhand this
citizens pizza or you will face the
wrath of Super Fighter!

THUG 3
(white nerd voice)
Heed my warning! Unhand this
citizen's pizza!

Thug 3 loses it and starts laughing uncontrollably and takes out a gun. Suddenly his laughing is cut short when Super Fighter grabs him by the throat, choking him out, and then head butts him. Thug 3 falls to the ground.

ABE

Whoa!

Super Fighter kicks the knife out of thug 1's hand and punches him in the face. Thug 1 flies like 5 feet and is knocked out.

Super Fighter shakes his hand out, and we see he has brass knuckles.

He blocks a punch from Thug 4, crushing his hand until he goes to his knees. He does a spinning roundhouse and knocks out Thug 4.

Thug 2 is backing up to the house. Super Fighter throws 2 shuriken pinning Thug 2 to the wall.

THUG 2

Punk ass bitch....

Thug 1 gets back up and comes at Super Fighter. They trade punches 2 or 3 times, then finally Super Fighter sees his window and punches Thug 1 three times knocking him back and taking a step forward each time. Thug 1 is barely standing, woozy.

They stare each other down, Thug 1 trying to focus his eyes and get his senses back.

Super Fighter takes two steps into a running jump and jumps up

SLOW MOTION: Comes down doing an elbow drop directly onto the center top of Thug 1's skull. Thug 1's eyes roll back in his head and he falls to the ground.

SUPER FIGHTER

Justice has once again been served
up by the slice!

Abe looks around at the thugs laying on the ground knocked out. He looks up at Super Fighter.

ABE

Thanks man.

SUPER FIGHTER

Think not of it, it is my duty to
serve and protect.

Dusts off and extends the half eaten pizza, to return it to
Abe.

SUPER FIGHTER

Here. There is still some left.

ABE

Keep it, as your reward. Thanks
again for saving me.

SUPER FIGHTER

Yes. You never know how these
robberies can get out of
hand. First they're stealing your
weed, and then your chained up in a
basement getting raped in the
ghetto for three days. Like human
trapdoor spiders ready to spring on
a poor souls dirty tunnel of love.

ABE

Uhhh, yeah. It's a good thing that
didn't happen...

Abe awkwardly backs away and then jogs to his car.

ABE

(as he gets in car)

Thanks again man!

SUPER FIGHTER

I have a strange feeling our paths
will cross again, friend...

INT. ABE'S CAR

Abe checks his mirrors. He goes for his stash, but he's
out. Checks his next ticket. Speeds off into the night.

EXT. HOUSE 2 - NIGHT

Abe pulls up to a house, unkempt with an overgrown yard and
a porch littered with junk and trash.

He gets out of his car and strolls up to the house, pizza
warmer in tow.

(CONTINUED)

He knocks on the door. After a moment a STONER, bearded and in glasses and wearing a pop culture T-shirt and jeans, appears at the door.

STONER

Dude, where have you been?

ABE

Sorry man, I'm doing everything I can.

STONER

Tough night, huh?

ABE

You wouldn't believe. Got a couple large pizzas, it's gonna be 26.87\$

STONER

Cool man, no problem.

He slaps money into Abe's hand. Abe looks down and sees there is a small bag of weed in with some ones and change and a little pocket lent

STONER

Don't have much cash for a tip, but if you want to come in we got some killer green, man. And don't worry, we're not going to drug you and harvest your organs or anything... Well, I guess we are going to drug you, but none of the other stuff man, I swear, hahaha.

The Stoner laughs his annoying nasal laugh and then shows Abe into the living room.

INT. HOUSE 2 - LIVING ROOM - CON'T

There is fast food and snacks all over the table, crumbs, drinks, empty wrappers etc. It's smokey. They are walking into an ongoing conversation.

Abe walks in and sits down on the couch.

Stoner sits down and starts to break up some weed, and pack a huge bong. There are in all 3 total nerds. STONER 2 is immersed in halo 4, headset on and all. STONER 3 is reading comics.

(CONTINUED)

STONER 2

Fuck that man, you don't even know. My balls are smooth as an egg. They're like smooth stones eroded by the water of a cool spring.

STONER 3

I don't want to know. I'm perfectly happy with the buzzers I keep on the top shelf.

STONER

You shave your sack with those? I use those on the top of my head!

STONER 3

No, those are my clippers. They're dedicated man, balls and taint only.

STONER 2

It's fine guys, I use the same razor on my balls and my face every time.

STONER

Aw, that's fucking gross.

They are passing around the bong and coughing they're heads off. Abe takes a big hit and coughs.

STONER 3

So, how's your night going pizza guy?

ABE

Pretty damn shitty actually. But it's already getting better.

Takes another huge hit off the bong.

STONER

Well, don't leave us hanging man, tell us about your night.

ABE

Well, it's pretty fucked up actually. My boss took 6 deliveries at the very last minute. First one, I went to the wrong address, and this guy pulls a gun on me, thinking I'm like a

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

ABE (cont'd)
undercover FBI agent or something. Then, this girl invites me in and I think I'm about to get laid until this full on gimp runs out of the closet choking on his ball-gag.

(pauses to take another bong hit)

Of course after that I take a run down to the west end and almost get jumped and car jacked until this fucking weirdo in tights jumps out of nowhere who thinks hes a superhero and kicks all these guys asses. And I still have two more pizzas to drop after this one.

All the stoners sit looking at him, impressed, and somewhat in awe of his crazy story.

STONER

I totally heard about that guy, fighting crime and shit. Fucking awesome.

Stoner 2 takes his headset off and puts his full attention on Abe. Everything goes quiet and still, and the lights dim a little.

STONER 2

You know, I heard about a guy who got 6 deliveries at the last minute once. Kind of became a local legend now. They say he ran into all these crazy problem delivering. Some whacky fetish club dinner party, and some drug dealers right at the moment they get raided, all this crazy shit happens. He gets robbed and raped by these lunatic japanese mobsters. Some people say they murdered him. Others that they sold him into sex slavery. I've heard his last delivery was to a mental institution and they just committed him right there on the spot. But the most popular version is there was a serial killer, following him all the time, planning it and shit, and then ordered a pizza, and the guy showed

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

STONER 2 (cont'd)
up and he killed him. Anyway the
only thing we know is he never made
it back to the store, and was
ultimately never heard from again.

ABE
Holy shit...

STONER
Whoa.

STONER 3
Gnarley.

ABE
So what should I do? I want to
make it back. I like my job. And
my life. You'd think getting high
and jerking off would get old but
it really never does. I don't want
to die!

STONER 2
You have to finish the
deliveries. Put a stop to the
madness and lay this curse to
rest. Bring some peace to that
poor soul, wherever he is.

ABE
Your right. I've got to quit
screwing around and get these
pizzas out to the hungry people
that are counting on me.

Abe stands up.

STONER
You've got to hit this bong again.

He passes the bong to Abe who hits it.

DISSOLVE TO:

Abe's PHONE is ringing. He is passed out drooling on
himself as are all the stoners around the couch.

His phone continues to ring, until he finally wakes up and
answers it.

(CONTINUED)

ABE
(tired)
Yeah?

HERB
Where the fuck are you? It's been
two hours and I have people calling
saying they haven't gotten their
pies yet! What the fuck are you
doing?

ABE
I'm on my way to the second to last
one. Had a couple issues,
(*yawns*)
But no big deal! See you soon.

Abe stands as he's talking and rushes out the door.

INT. HOUSE 4 - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

JACK sits on his couch reading the paper. He checks his
watch, with an expression of concern.

JACK
Fucking pizza guy is taking
forever.

Jack goes back to reading only for a moment when his stomach
CRAMPS up. He looks up from the paper, concerned for a
moment, then returns to reading.

His stomach CRAMPS again. This time it's serious. He puts
the paper down and his stomach is cramping and gurgling. He
runs back to the bathroom. He barely makes it in time to
pull his pants down and start shitting.

INT. ABE'S CAR - NIGHT

Abe has the weed the stoners gave him. He smells it. He
tries to drive and roll a joint at the same time.

INT. HOUSE 4 - BATHROOM - CON'T

He groans and winces as he sits on the toilet. It is a
mixture of pain and relief for him.

EXT. HOUSE 4 - NIGHT

Abe pulls up in his car and walks up to the door. He KNOCKS.

INT. BATHROOM - CON'T

Jack reacts to the door. He starts to get up to answer it but can't and sits down again shitting uncontrollably.

JACK
Hey, just a minute man, be right
there.

EXT. PORCH

Abe doesn't hear him. He stands drumming on the pizza bag, tapping his foot, whistling etc. He KNOCKS again.

INT. BATHROOM

Jack tries to pinch it off and wipe, but he has to pull his hand out because more shit comes. He is getting nervous and sweating now.

JACK
Hey! I'm here. Don't leave man,
I'm hungry. I'm in the
bathroom. Just a second buddy!

EXT. PORCH

Abe is really getting frustrated now. He KNOCKS hard for a long time, RINGING the doorbell over and over.

He paces around the porch trying to look in through the windows and door.

He gets his cell phone out, and checking the ticket for the phone number, calls the customer.

INT. BATHROOM

Jack hears the phone begin to ring. He tries again to get up off the pot and run to grab his phone, which is only a few feet away, but he can barely take a step without having to sit back down and poop more.

(CONTINUED)

He looks over at the phone as it rings. He stretches his arm out, reach for it, wincing in pain, shitting uncontrollably.

JACK
(yelling)
God damnit I'm shitting! Just come
in and give me the fucking pizza!!

Jack listens as the phone goes over to the answering machine.

ANSWERING MACHINE
Hey, it's Jack! Well I guess I
can't get to the phone right now,
probably eating some delicious
tacos or indian food, so leave a
message and I'll call you back as
soon as I can!

ABE
Hey, this is Abe, with Ralph's
Pizza. I'm out here at your door
man. Where are you at? give me a
call back if you get this and you
still want your pizza.

Jack shakes his head in disappointment. He has given up now, and continues shitting. He winces with pain.

EXT. PORCH

Abe is leaving the message and hangs up his phone. He knocks again one more time, shakes his head, and walks back out to his car pizza in tow.

INT. BATHROOM

Jack sighs with relief and slowly, delicately gets up. He stands for a moment slowly pulling his pants up, expecting to have to sit down and shit some more.

He decides he's okay, and starts waddling toward the front door. He didn't wipe.

EXT. HOUSE 3 - CON'T

Abe is getting in his car and slowly pulling off as his car stunts and backfires.

Jack comes out his front door leaving it wide open as he penguin sprints after Abe in his car, his pants falling down around his knees as he trots along.

JACK

Wait! I'm here! My Pizza! Wait!

INT. ABE'S CAR - NIGHT

Abe is smoking a joint. He is frustrated from the last run, but shakes it off.

He checks the delivery ticket for the address.

ABE

Last one...

EXT. HAUNTED HOUSE - NIGHT

Abe pulls up.

INT. ABE'S CAR

Abe looks out suspiciously at the house. It looks spooky and dimly lit.

EXT. HAUNTED HOUSE - NIGHT

POV: EVIL ENTITY WATCHING ABE

HH DOLLY SHOT: EVIL DEAD SHOT GOING UP TO THE HOUSE

Abe gets out of his car. The yard is overgrown and foggy with a pitch fork stabbed into the ground. He walks up to the front door.

Abe TAPS on the door lightly, and it slowly CREAKS open. There is sounds of people talking coming from within the house. Abe pushes the door open and takes one begrudging step inside.

ABE

Ralph's Pizza! Anybody order a pizza? Hello?!

INT. HAUNTED HOUSE - CON'T

Inside the house is creepy, with taxidermy along with old newspapers and framed clippings, old rusted out cages, and an overall dirty stained trashy ambiance. Flies buzz around and bugs crawl in the carpet.

Abe takes one more step into the house, and the wind gusts, blowing the door shut behind him with a SLAM.

ABE
Hello? Did someone order a
pizza? Hello?

The Killer lurks in the shadows, watching Abe. His eyes gleam in the moonlight.

Abe walks through the front room toward the sounds he hears of talking. He slowly approaches the hallway.

ABE
Hello? Pizz-a
Gu-y! Hello? Anybody home?

He walks through the hallway toward the sounds, which are back in the bedrooms.

The killer stalks silently behind him, his butcher knife catches the light.

Abe is still mumbling under his breath, and slowly approaches the bedroom. He sweats and trembles with nerves.

The Killer is getting closer. He licks his lips and smiles with insane delight. He is right up on Abe as Abe is about to open the bedroom door, The killer holds his blade high up in the air.

Abe opens the door and sees a half eaten dead body. Abe SCREAMS like a girl!

ABE
AHHHHHHH!!!!

Before the killer can bring the blade down on Abe, his hand is suddenly caught at the wrist, by SUPER FIGHTER!

SUPER FIGHTER
So, we meet again! Your reign of
death and cannibalism ends here!

(CONTINUED)

KILLER

I'm going to enjoy this!

Abe looks down at his wet pants.

ABE

I just peed my pants.

He looks down at the ground in shame.

Super Fighter pushes The Killer up against the wall and squeezes his wrist until he drops the knife.

The knife flips in the air and lands pointed in down stuck in the floor.

The Killer bucks and breaks free. He goes for his knife but Super Fighter shoots him and they go flying into the bedroom.

BEDROOM - CON'T

The knife is freed from the ground but as they tumble into the bedroom The Killer drops the knife and it slides across the floor.

Super Fighter is on top of him and has control. He ground and pounds him, beating his face bloody while The Killer smiles and laughs.

EXT. HAUNTED HOUSE

Jack walks up, seeing Abe's piece of shit car, and walks up to the porch, where the front door is swinging open.

Jack knocks and it creaks open and he steps inside. He hears the madness happening down the hallway and walks down, pulling his pants up and buckling his belt hesitantly.

He walks up to Abe, who is standing in the hallway, in awe of what is happening.

ABE

Who are you?

JACK

I'm the guy you were supposed to deliver to at the last house. I wanted to answer my door but I couldn't stop shitting.

(CONTINUED)

ABE

Oh man, that sucks. You'd be surprised how often I get that.

Abe grabs the pizza bag off the ground. He takes the pizza out, and hands it to Jack.

ABE

It's on the house.

INT. HAUNTED HOUSE - BEDROOM - CON'T

Super Fighter is still on top, beating him senseless. The Killer cackles with delight, gurgling and choking on his own blood.

The Killer reaches up for the knife across the floor but it is too far out of reach. His hand feels around and finds the hand of the half eaten dead body behind them. He grabs it and pulls hard, ripping the rotting arm off the corpse.

The Killer wields the arm and starts bashing Super Fighter knocking him off and stunning him.

The Killer stands and starts beating Super Fighter with the arm. Super Fighter is on the ground now also bloodied as The Killer gets more and more aggressive.

Super Fighter grabs the arm and takes it away, jumping to his feet and then using the arm to punch The Killer in his face over and over. Then he throws the arm to the side and punches The Killer a few more times. The Killer falls to the ground incapacitated. He is coughing up blood and being crazy.

Super Fighter picks the knife up and crouches down by The Killer.

SUPER FIGHTER

Revenge is fucking mine.

He puts the knife to The Killer's throat.

KILLER

DO IT

Super Fighter looks over at Abe, who is still standing in the hallway with Jack. They are both eating a slice of pizza staring at the scene of utter insanity in front of them.

Abe shakes his head no.

(CONTINUED)

Super Fighter puts the knife down, wiping his finger prints off of it. He pulls some handcuffs off of his utility belt and cuffs The Killer behind his back.

SUPER FIGHTER

You'll be spending the rest of your days in a padded room. Only now do you see how your dastardly deeds and life of villainy and evil pay off.

Super Fighter looks over and smiles at Abe and Jack.

SUPER FIGHTER

Once again, Justice is served up by the slice!

EXT. HAUNTED HOUSE - NIGHT

Jack walks out and staggers up to his car. The night has taken a lot out of him.

INT. ABE'S CAR

He starts the car up, and smokes some pot.

EXT. HAUNTED HOUSE

Abe's car pulls off into the night.

INT. HAUNTED HOUSE - BEDROOM

Jack and Super Fighter are both eating pizza now.

SUPER FIGHTER

All in a day's work!

JACK

This is pretty good pizza..

Jack looks over at Super Fighter for a response. He's gone!

In the distance, Jack hears SIRENS! He looks over at The Killer, dead, and the other dead body.

Jack's stomach starts to GRUMBLE and CHURN...

(CONTINUED)

JACK

GULP

EXT. PIZZA PLACE - BACK PARKING LOT

Abe pulls up and crashes into his parking spot.

He gets out and shuts his door. He walks slowly into the building.

PAN: UP TO THE ROOF OF THE BUILDING

Super Fighter crouches on the roof, his cape blowing in the wind.

SUPER FIGHTER

(voice over)

And as darkness closes in on this fair city's streets, our hero has returned victorious and unshaken by the evils of the night. Justice has been served up hot and with only the freshest ingredients. And even as one legend dies, a new one is born, and a light in the distance is burning it's way through the blackness and penetrating the wall of tyranny and general douche-baggery. A flaming sword of justice that slices through the ubiquitous plague of fucked up shit. The curse has been broken. A foe has been vanquished. And the streets are safer for all the crazed conspiracy theorists, Adult Filmmakers, Misunderstood youths, glaucoma patients, a man with irritable bowel syndrome, and of course Pizza Delivery guys everywhere. And we can all sleep sounder knowing that all is right in the world and the universe has found balance once again.

INT. PIZZA PLACE - FRONT COUNTER - NIGHT

Abe stumbles in. He is beaten and bruised and his pants are wet. He throws down the delivery bags and slaps some cash on the counter.

(CONTINUED)

HERB

What the fuck happened to you?

ABE

Doesn't matter, dude. I made
it. I fucking made it.

Abe collapses against the counter, and then sits down,
sighing heavily in relief.

HERB

Did you piss your pants?

INT. HAUNTED HOUSE - BATHROOM - NIGHT

Jack sits, shitting uncontrollably. He is bent over
wretching with pain.

Police are knocking on the door.

POLICE

(from outside door)

Open up, Louisville Metro! OPEN
UP!

THE END

FADE OUT