

APARTMENT J

Written by

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Address  
Phone Number

APARTMENT FLASHES DIFFERENT PARTS OF ROOM A FISH TANK, LIZARD CAGE, OLD FURNITURE, AND IN THE HALLWAY IT SHOWS A KITTEN DIGGING INTO THE CARPET AS THE CAMERA CONTINUES TO FLASH IN DIFFERENT VIEWS IT FLASHES SARAH AT A COMPUTER THEN FLASHES TO THE NEXT SCENE...STOPS AND SWINGS BACK TO SARAH.

SARAH

Yeah, so my boss might have to pay a million dollars to that stupid bitch.

BRIAN

Hold on! This chick is getting a million dollars for masturbating with a lobster?

SARAH

Yeah.

BRIAN

How the fuck can she sue for that?

SARAH

Cause it gave her some weird infection.

BRIAN

Maybe she'll die and get her dumb ass out of the gene pool.

SARAH

But it's ok cause my boss is going to counter sue.

BRIAN

For what, skankin merchandise?

SARAH

Well not really...

BRIAN

Um..... ok

SARAH

He ate the lobster

BRIAN

What!

SARAH

Yeah, he ate the lobster and got some kind of mouth warts from her vagina warts.

BRIAN

This is a really fucked up way to start a cartoon.

SARAH

(comepletely oblivious to  
brians last statement)

Yeah so he's gonna sue for like medical, damages, and mental anguish and he said if he wins he's going to give all the employees a bonus.

BRIAN

What about the bitch who fucked the shellfish?

SARAH

Well she is going to counter counter sue for assault.

BRIAN

Assault what did the lobster pinch her clit off or something?

SARAH

No but my boss slapped her in the face when he found out that she had diddled the lobster.

BRIAN

How did he find out?

SARAH

He got these sores on his mouth and so he went to the hospital and they said it was some sort of vagina wart disease first he thought his wife was fucking around on him but then he was watching the tapes from the store and there she was spread eagle behind the counter having it her way lighting his head on fire so his tail would twitch and get her off.

BRIAN

That's fucked up so is he gonna sell the video?

SARAH

Why do you care you want a copy

BRIAN

Yeah! Can you get it for me? I mean I've never seen a chick do a shellfish, or any other fish for that matter.

SARAH

Well I would like to know what it's like to have a million dollars, but I'm not gonna insert random shellfish in my taco for a few bucks. But shit the money would be nice....

Camera zooms out to show the both of them imagining scenes in there head. A thought bubble appear over there heads and the camera switches between them. The camera over Erins head shows her in a hot tub sipping on champagne and eating fruit. The camera over Brians head shows a lady behind a counter all you can see is her head and her knees and a lobsters claws as she flashes a lighter under its head and she makes pleasant faces. It continues to show these two fantasies back and forth until in Brians there is a dog barking in the background the barking gets louder and then brian snaps out of it and realizes its his dog barking...Micah is holding the minpin in Brian's face, shaking her to get his attention. Brian snaps out of his vision.

MICAH

Dude, what the fuck is with you?

BRIAN

Oh, shit, where'd you guys come from?

CHAZ

We just got back from court...

BRIAN

That sux, I was just picturing this lobster bitch doing her thing...

MICAH

Lobster bitch?

BRIAN

There's this chick sueing her boss for like a million bucks cuz she tried to torch a lobster in her pussy.

MICAH

I went to bible study this morning,  
and they taught us about Moses and  
the burning bush...

SARAH

No, man, she was getting off with a  
damn shellfish! It was severely  
fucked up.

CHAZ

Well damn...

MICAH

Chaz, you should stick some crabs  
in your...

(thinks about what he's  
saying hangs his head in  
shame)

Quickly Mike walks in, unannounced.  
He's wearing a really

fuckin nice suit, black slacks, black coat with a super-  
smooth folded lapel collar, size 42-44-16 (!!!), a deep Irish  
green shirt, a gold slanted lattice patterned silk vest, a  
black Italian silk necktie, solid gold cuff links with twin  
half pearls embedded in each, and high-gloss black shoes with  
white velvet spats. And a hat. With no feather.

MIKE

Damn, I'm thirsty...I could really  
go for some earl gray...

Walks over to mini fridge and grabs one of Brian's "Killer  
Night Life" beers.

BRIAN

Hey man, I'm putting that on your  
tab...you'll get my bill one day.

MIKE

(triumphantly)  
Doesn't matter anymore!

BRIAN

How come, fish fucker?

MIKE

(Mike quickly gets an  
urgent look on his face  
and does that stupid hand  
over neck cut it out  
sign)

(MORE)

MIKE (CONT'D)

Shut it, I got no more money worries now...my checkbook is my new best friend.

CHAZ

Oh yeah! We saw mike at the courthouse today...he was there getting money from Grocery Kitty...what happened, anyway?

MIKE

Well, remember when they fucked me over about that thing a couple months ago?

MICAH

Yeah, when dude saw that shit with you and the other...

(is interrupted by mike,  
glaring at him  
impatiently)

MIKE

(sternly)

Anyway...they settled, and now my bills are paid, I'm gettin' laid, and the alcohol's on Brian!

BRIAN

Dude! What the fuck?! You've been up in this shit for the last six months every fuckin night, never paid for a goddamn beer or fifth of Jack fuckin shit, and always go home drunk!

MIKE

Hold up, man, I always wait till I'm sober to go home!  
Anyway...before my monologue was so rudely raped and pillaged, I think I was telling you about the phat checks I'll be getting every month from that fuckin grocery kitty dump of a store.

BRIAN

Dude, how much of that phatty.. Blingin' dough did you get from that... Shizzat... yo?!

Record emergency stop sound is hear, and everything just stops, everybody staring at brian like he's got two nuts.

MIKE

(looks brian up and down  
like he's sizing him up)  
Shit, man, what the fuck are you,  
me?!

CHAZ

(jumping up and down with  
glee)  
So how much money did you get? How  
much money did you get?

MICAH

Ch-chaz chaz chaz, please sit yo  
ass down before you give me an  
ulcer.

CHAZ

Aw...but I want a cut

MIKE

(looks at chaz confused,  
then snaps back into  
conversation)  
Well, let's just say this won't be  
the last suit I ever wear.

SARAH

I hate this fuckin computer!

MIN PIN

(looks up at sarah in  
surprise, tilts her head)  
Errrrrou?

MIKE

(gasp!)  
It's my min pin! How're you doin  
little doggy baby? Aw, you're so  
sweet, look at the little puppy  
dawg, aw, myahmyahmyah.  
(fondles the dog  
romantically, not  
sexually ;))

BRIAN

Shit, man, lay off my fuckin dog!

MIKE

(ignoring Brian)  
Aw, the wittle min pin would like  
to

lay on mikey wikey, wouldn't she?

\*

BRIAN

Dude, get the fuck off my bitch!

SARAH

Hey!

Everyone stands around blinking for a few moments...looking around at each other, NOTHING is happening. It goes to a commercial brake and then it comes back. It cuts back to the same scene there's 3 seconds of silence (just 3 motha fucka), mike gets another beer from the mini fridge. He hands it to Brian.

All this time, Mark has been asleep on the couch...

MARK

(mumbling in his sleep)  
Mmmmmmm...wow, you're already in middle school?!...[groan]  
(reaches to cuddle with a cat, the cat spazzes and runs across his face leaving a wound of some odd sort)

MICAH

(screaming)  
Ah shit!  
(this of all things wakes mark up)

MARK

Jesus Christ man, I'm trying to fucking sleep here!

Directly after mark says this there's a knock at the door...

MICAH

Ahh!!!... don't answer that yet it could be a rapist or something

Micah runs into the kitchen, opens the first cabinet, and bullet belts and boxes of ammo fall out. He gathers them up, puts them back, and tries the next cabinet. Out falls a bunch of pistols and grenades. He picks them up, puts them back, and tries the third cabinet. Out falls a pot. He fills it with water and starts to boil it. The scene cuts to mike and brian. Mike looks confused

MIKE

What the fuck is he doing?



BRIAN

He was watching oprah today and  
 .... boil water ...self defense..  
 Blah da dahhh

There's another knock at the door. Brian walks over and answers the door. It's a guy who looks and smells exactly like Jesus. Brian never notices this.

BRIAN

Hey man, what's up?

SARAH

Anybody smell a mule?

JESUS

(blinks at  
 sarah...pause...cont  
 inues)

Hello! How are ya man?

There's a dramatic meeting of eyes with brian and jesus. Mike makes some stupid dramatic music and inserts it here. At this point mark looks over and realizes that it's Jesus and he get's all fuckin wide eyed.

MARK

AAH!!!

(pulls out a magnum and  
 shoots himself in the  
 head as soon as he sees  
 Jesus)

No one pays any attention to mark's  
 death at all. Brian and

Jesus do their secret buttbuddy handshake...includes pickin  
 out pubic hair from their teeth :)

BRIAN

Lemme getcha a drink, du'lok-tik-  
 tik.

Everyone literally drops everything in their hands...airplanes, dogs, micah's dick, and stares...here's what everyone was doing: Sarah was at the computer with a toy airplane on the end of a stick, flying it into two "Johnny Cola" soda cans that when sitting next to each other spelled out the initials "NY C" Chaz was petting Micah's "cock," and Mark and Mike were playing catch with the Min Pin over micah's cock(dog just drops in the middle of a toss)

MICAH

What the fuck did you just call  
 him?

JESUS

Oh, that's just a nickname I picked up back home.

MIKE

Jesus, man! Holy shit, what the hell is up with them ungodly threads?

Jesus checks himself out...

JESUS

What's wrong with my clothes, man?

MIKE

Damn, you gotta pimp yo shit out, g! Pimp up ya style a bit...c'mon, I'll take ya ta get some new shit.

Mike and Jesus leave. Tires are heard screeching...then a loud crash; sirens. Damn it.

SARAH

So anyway, if I get that phat bonus, I'll hook you all up!

MICAH

Oh yeah?

BRIAN

No shit?

Sarah's vision of the rich life: she's chillin in a hot tub, etc...micah pulls up in his 350z, and is like

MICAH

Yo bitch! Thanks for tha ride, but you ain't got shit on this!

SARAH

(in her best super- hero voice)

Oh yeah? Check this out!

Sarah jumps out, morphs into wearing a race car driver's suit, jumps into her formula car, and revs engines next to micah (they're at a stoplight). Another car is heard down the street, and Brian is seen pulling up super fast in his viper.

BRIAN

Yo bitches!...fuckin burn it!

Light turns green, and they all speed off...head to head racing ensues. Brian yells over at micah,

BRIAN  
Hey man, what about mike?!

MICAH  
Fuck mike and his Camry!

Just then, mike in his busted-ass old skool camry, with jesus in the passenger's seat looking at a map, comes flying over a rooftop, lands on the road, and toasts 'em all...his bumper bears a sticker reading "Jesus is my copilot" fade to black.

ACT ONE

BRIAN'S INTRO SUCKED, SO MIKE RE-WROTE IT: OPENS THE SAME WAY THE FIRST SEGMENT DID, MARK GETS A PHONE CALL, EXCEPT INSTEAD OF SHOTS IN THE APARTMENT, IT'S SHOTS OF RANDOM STUFF IN HEAVEN...UMM...STUFF HAPPENS (THAT'LL BE THE DEATH OF US) CARTOONY POOF, MARK APPEARS IN A CLOUD CLEARING TYPE THING, GUN IN HAND, WEARING TIGHT PINK PAJAMA PANTS AND A BLACK LACE TOP. FUCK THE POOR. PEASANT TOP. I'M NO PRISSPANTS.

MARK  
...the fuck is this?! So...Satan's got a sense of humor...Hell's a bit more fluffy than I remember...

ANGEL  
(in angelic chorusie voice)  
No, Mark this is heaven.

MARK  
(jumping back)  
Jesus fucking Christ!  
(aims gun at angel...laser dot appears on her forehead, she just pushes it aside, cut to mark's gun being pushed aside in the same way)

ANGEL  
No mark, I am an angel, sent from our lord...  
(blahblah Christian shit...angels trails off mumbling, mark notices a kitty on the ground and points at it)

MARK  
Ooo, look at the kitty :)  
(looks back up at angel)

ANGEL

I'm to show you around heaven  
before your judgment

MARK

(stares at angel somewhat  
frightened)  
Pardon....?

ANGEL

Yes, all are to be judged here but  
I'm sure you have nothing to worry  
about.

MARK

Yeah, um...heh.....

ANGEL

Now if you follow me you will see  
happy fun bunny land over there.  
That's where all the animals go.  
(there is a lot of happy  
big eyed bunnies and  
other animals running  
around and a dog house  
with the name Charlie on  
it. While she is talking  
there are different  
things being shown as she  
describes them.)  
And over there you'll see Jeffery  
Dahmer with a broom up his ass. And  
then there's the merry merry fun  
land it's similar to a theme park  
but more fun. And that over there  
is a steaming pile of shit.

MARK

So merry merry fun land is where  
all the..um...children...Go?

ANGEL

Well merry merry fun land is for  
girls and boys young and old, Mark  
because here in heaven we are all  
one age.

MARK

ANGEL

No,... we are all the perfect age.

MARK

ANGEL

(aside)

What the hell was God thinking with this guy, how do you get THAT with a cheese log and a pine cone...

(back to mark a bit agitated)

Why don't you go look around for yourself for a while, I have a few things to do and then I'll catch up to you later.

MARK

Ballzinyajaw

ANGEL

What?

MARK

Later

CAMERA CUTS TO APARTMENT MARKS DEAD BODY IS LYING ON THE COUCH YOU CAN TELL HE IS DEAD HE IS MISSING HIS HEAD MICAH IS SITTING BESIDE HIM WATCHING TV AND EATING ICE CREAM THEN STOPS LOOKS DOWN AT HIM FOR LIKE 2 OR THREE SECONDS STRAIGHT NOTHING IS HEARD BUT TV IN THE BACKGROUND.

MICAH

(camera is looking through micah's eyes)

Dude,! Did you fart..?

CAMERA GOES BACK TO A SHOT OF THE ROOM AND MICAH IS STILL STARING AT MARK THE HE SHRUGS AND STARTS EATING ICE CREAM AGAIN. CHAZ WALKS INTO THE ROOM AND STARES AT THE COUCH IN HORROR.

CHAZ

OH MY FUCKING GOD!!!

(she points at the couch all wide eyed and shit the camera cuts back and forth between her and the couch)

MICAH

What?

CHAZ

Is that the last of the ice cream???

CAMERA CUTS BACK TO HEAVEN

Mark wanders around jumping from cloud to cloud of course he heads to merry merry fun land to look for the young vagina there but gets side tracked by a bunny on the way he follows the bunny into...um...how about some type of cloud forest thing? ...Then he gets lost and walks around a few minutes and as he is walking you see a cord laying on the ground plugged into a cloud and he trips over it and it gets unplugged and everything goes dark.

MARK

Uhhhh.

Everything is black and all you see is marks eyes blinking then a few more eyes start blinking cute, after a few seconds they all start going evil, then some loud noises are heard and a loud bark a few growls and evil sounding things.. then there are a few flashes of fire from marks gun loud bangs then silence for a few seconds and the lights come back on.

MARK

(jerking around holding  
gun all thug style)  
Back off you fucking demon  
bunnies!!

ANGEL

Mark...What the hell are you doing?  
(there are dead cute  
animals laying  
everywhere)  
We have to go talk to God now and  
see what he thinks about this.

MARK

God?....

GOD

Thinks about what?!?

MARK

AHH!!!  
(mark takes his gun-a  
magnum he borrowed from  
his grandfather- and  
shoots himself in the  
head)

INSIDE OF APARTMENT MARK WAKES UP ON COUCH TO THE NOISE OF SOMEONE KNOCKING ON THE DOOR. MICAH WALKS PAST MARK ON THE FUTON. HE IS SWEATING AND KINDA FREAKED OUT BUT COMPOSES HIMSELF QUICKLY AS MICAH OPENS THE DOOR THERE IS A FUCKED UP KID IN A WHEEL CHAIR DELIVERING THE MAIL. MARK IS IN AWE AT THE FACT THAT THIS KID IN A WHEEL CHAIR MADE IT TO THE THIRD FLOOR.....

MARK

Miscellaneous dialog referring to  
third floor and wheel chair

MICAH

What's this?

MAIL MAN

(like a fucking retard)  
The mail.

MICAH

Aren't you a little young to be  
delivering mail?

MAIL MAN

I'm 33 years old.. I have  
infantitus it makes me look like  
I'm thirteen all the time.

MARK

You got a sister?

MICAH

So where is the old mail man?

MAIL MAN

Budget cuts...He was let go. See I  
don't need a car to get around I  
got my chair so they figured I  
would save them on gas.

MARK

(yelling)  
Dude do you have a fuckin  
sister????!!!!!!!!!!!!

MAIL MAN

Yeah but she's like 12

MARK

Oooooohh...  
(drifts off into a  
fantasy)

MICAH

Ok well thanks  
(slams door in wheelboys  
face. You can hear the  
wheel char clammering  
down the stairs)

DOOR BOOME!!

MICAH

Oh shit it's our fellowship  
tickets, Chaz!!  
(throwing the rest of the  
mail in the air)  
Look at how cool the envelope is  
its got a postage paid stamp on it.

CHAZ

Oh that's cool

MARK

(snaps back from the  
fantasy)  
Eeh? Fellowship? You need tickets  
to get into church now?

MICAH

No it's the fellowship of the  
mimes. It's this huge world wide  
event where all the wicked mime  
crew family get together in  
Nebraska to party and listen to  
music and learn creative dance.

MARK

Oh... sounds like the fuckin  
renaissance fair, do you dress up  
in big fairy dresses and shit?

MICAH

Well it's not like that.

Brian enters the room

BRIAN

No, it's more like a cult where  
they spray each other with spoiled  
milk and hope to have sex with fat  
chicks.

MICAH

Shut-up it's cool you guys should  
go.

BRIAN

(looks at micah like he  
just said the stupidest  
thing in the world)  
No,... .. Did I get any mail?

MICAH

Yeah this.



Hands Brian a certified mail package that was not present when the mail originally came

BRIAN

What the hell is this? Maybe it's money...

(opens the package and pulls out a piece of paper)

Holy shit!!!

MICAH

What you win the lottery?

BRIAN

Better

MARK

Nude pictures of the Olsen twins?

BRIAN

What?... no it's an invitation to be on Porn Idol you know that show where people try and be a porn star. It says me and a guest are invited to be judges for this seasons episodes.

MARK

Wait... Who would want to... I mean don't you need some credibility in the porn industry to do that kind of judging?

BRIAN

Nah, I signed up at a grocery kitty at the "Twig and Berries Smoothie" display, and I guess I won.

MICAH

Well no shit, can I go with you.

BRIAN

No.... I told Mike I would take him if I won.

MICAH

(sadly)

Oh

BRIAN

In fact, I should give him a call.

Right then mike walks in and turns the tv to the speed channel.

BRIAN  
I was just going to call you bitch.

MICAH  
Damn it knock first!

MIKE  
What?

BRIAN  
Dude we're going to porn idol.

MIKE  
Werd?

BRIAN  
Yeah check it out  
(hands mike the letter)  
Read.

MIKE  
Here hold this  
(hands micah the remote)  
Blah blah blah.... you and a  
guest.....  
(mumbling)  
Invited.....free of charge....  
LA.....host.....naked  
women.....all food complimentary of  
some rich fuck  
(thinking for second)  
Cool.

BRIAN  
Yeah I know right

MIKE  
So we get to see'em naked

BRIAN  
Shit you might get a behind the  
scenes special audition.

MIKE  
DUUUUDE !!!!!

Mark sets a copy of teen beat magazine down and looks up

MARK  
You fucking perverts

Then mike sits down throws his legs up on the table and shit goes flying everywhere.

BRIAN

What the fuck man you just got shit all over the carpet.

MIKE

IT's not like this shit is clean anyway.

BRIAN

That's cause of your dumbass knocking everything on the carpet. Like that spot over there.  
(point towards the computer desk)

MIKE

What spot??

BRIAN

(walks over to the desk)  
This one he.....re. Hmm that's strange it was here  
(what the fuck look on face)  
Where the fuck is it.

MIKE

See I didn't do shit. Always blaming people for..

BRIAN

There there it is!!!  
(pointing at a spot like five feet from where the original was)  
See you jackass this stain is your fault.  
(mumbling)  
But it was there I thought .. I think Umm...

CHAZ

Were the fuck are you guys going with this?

Sarah enters room there is a clock that can be seen over her head in the background and it reads 2:30

SARAH

With what?

MIKE

Are you just getting up?

SARAH

Yeah  
(heads for kitchen)

MIKE

It's 2:30 in the afternoon

SARAH

Yeah. Brian where are my sodas

BRIAN

In the mini fridge

SARAH

K

HAZ

Don't change the subject.. Where  
the hell is this going??

MARK

Where is what going?

HAZ

I mean is there a fucking  
resolution to any of this. There  
was the chick with really big  
crabs, then there was some car  
chase, and then mark was dead.

MARK

Pardon

HAZ

You were fucking dead look there is  
the blood spot  
(points at nasty bloody  
brain splatter on wall)

BRIAN

Well if he was dead how did he die  
hmmm?

HAZ

HE shot himself with that gun min  
pin is playing with.

In the background you see the olsen twins on the television, min-pin is chasing and chewing on a gun that's lying on the floor just then she hits the trigger and the gun fires and everything goes into slow-mo everyone goes into bullet time and dodges the bullets in a funny way it passes Brian. Brian ducks down to light a cig. Sarah not looking bumps into chaz putting chaz in the bullets way. Mark jumps for the olsen twins cause he's a fucking pedo and then the bullet hits chaz in the head and she falls over comically. At the same time mike changes the Chanel to the speed Chanel. As soon as this happens bullet time ends, chaz falls to the floor and mark slams into the tv. Micah starts crying comically.

BRIAN

Damn that almost hit me

SARAH

Me too

MARK

Hey, I was watching that you ass!

MIKE

Woahh!!

MICAH

Chaz... Chaz, not funny

BRIAN

(places hand on Micah's  
Shoulder)

She's dead guy we cant do anything

MARK

But.. But..  
(interrupted)

MICAH

Call 911

BRIAN

It's too late for that, she's  
gone... Call the morgue.

MICAH

At least some CPR or something?

Just then Jesus Knocks on the door mark sees him and starts chasing min-pin around trying to get the gun.

MICAH

Jesus! Bring her back man

JESUS

Sorry dude, I only get one a day

MICAH

Mark you asshole

Micah boils water and starts to join the chase around the room following mark trying to burn his punk ass. Chaos ensues. Brian looks over at marks blood stain on the wall then at fresh one of chaz's on the carpet and the computer. The one on the carpet starts melding into the carpet slowly. Brian looks suprised and point to it.

BRIAN

Holy shit! Sarah did you see that?  
(somewhat excited)

SARAH

Dude she's fucking dead, this is serious. Why do you always have to turn everything into some big fucking joke?

BRIAN

But...but....the carpet....

SARAH

I know, how the fuck are we supposed to clean all this shit up?  
(Brian looks defeated and just gives up on the whole thing and goes to mix himself a drink)  
Chaos ensues for a bit longer. The scene keeps cutting back

to the outside of the apartment where a burglar in a ski mask and a gun is picking the lock. Mark jumps over chaz's corpse catches the min-pin and takes the gun. He goes to shoot himself but the gun's empty. He looks confused for a second, then Micah trips over chaz and spills the boiling water on the intruding burglar who then falls down the stairs and the door slams back shut. The scene cuts to the exterior of a church. After a couple seconds of churchy shit the scene cuts to the interior of the church. There's a casket, a preacher, and all that good bullshit. The entire church is standing for a prayer or some shit. The main characters are standing in the front row. Micah is balling his pussy eyes out, Brian is sipping on his drink, Sarah is playing her gameboy, Mike has his headphones on listening to shitty German techno and Mark is starring longingly at a group of choir girls singing a hymn. After all this happens the scene cuts back to an exterior shot as the characters come out of the church and meet up with Jesus.

MICAH  
I can't believe she's gone

MIKE  
You gotta move on man

MICAH  
She just fucking died dude

BRIAN  
They haven't buried her yet, you  
could still get one last nut off.

MICAH  
Well I guess she's in a better  
place now.

JESUS  
I don't see why you guys keep doing  
all this church shit

BRIAN  
Dude, It's the lords day.

JESUS  
What? It's not Tuesday...

Blackout.