

KIDS IN THE HALL

"BRAIN CANDY"

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K I D S I N T H E H A L L : B R A I N C A N D Y

CAST

MARV, PSYCHIATRIST, NEW GUY, RAYMOND DAVID FOLEY
ALICE, CISCO, GRIVO,
WORM PILL SCIENTIST, COP #2
CANCER BOY, WHITE TRASH MAN BRUCE MCCULLOCH
CHRIS, CHRIS' DAD,
DOREEN, LACEY KEVIN MCDONALD
SIMON, DON RORITOR, CABBIE,
GUNTHER, COP #1, NINA BEDFORD,
MELANIE, DRILL SERGEANT,
WHITE TRASH WOMAN MARK MCKINNEY
BAXTER, MRS HURDICURE
WALLY, MALEK,
BIG STUMMIES SCIENTIST
THE QUEEN, RAJ, CLEMPTOR SCOTT THOMPSON
GINNY KATHRYN GREENWOOD
RAYMOND' S KIDS AMY SMITH
LACHLAN MURDOCH
GROUPIES NICOLE DEBOER
KRISTA BRIDGES
WALLY' S SON CHRISTOPHER REDMAN
WALLY' S DAUGHTER ERICA LANCASTER
NATALIE JACKIE HARRIS
PANICKY ASSISTANT JONATHON WILSON
MAI TAI WAITER TONY NING
YOUNG CHRIS JASON BARR
OLD MAN IN AUDIENCE JACK JESSOP
WOMAN IN AUDIENCE SHARON DYER
TOM JONES GIRL DIANE FLACKS
WALLY' S NEIGHBORS BARBARA LYNN REDPATH
JASON D ADDARO
CARRIE BETKER
ELEANOR BROWN
TRENTON HOWE
PAT PATTERSON
KAY HAWTREY
DOORMAN LUCIANO CASIMIRI
WOMAN AT PARTY JANEANE GAROFALO
SCARRED TEENAGER ADAM RED
SCIENTISTS LARRY MANNELL
DONALD TRIPE
KRISTEN JOHNSON
LINDSAY LEESE
MONKEY SCIENTIST ANDY JONES
OLD MAN IN PIE THOM BELL
WALLY' S LOVER ERIC TUNNEY
DISCO WOMAN ANN HOLLOWAY
YOUNG DISCO WOMAN AMANDA PAYTON STEWART
COMA QUEEN SHERRY HILLARD
RUNNERS UP JENN SOOSAR
INGRID HART
MIGUEL JARED WALL
HIMSELF PAUL BELLINI

1 EXT. STREET - NIGHT

1

Nina Bedford music. A BUM presses his face up against a window, smiles. Lightning flashes. Turns around, begins to walk away from the window. Taxi cab drives up.

BUM
Auuugh! (Hitting taxi)

CABBIE
(Honking)
Hey, hey, show some respect, you worthless piece of shit!

BUM
Smile! It's free!

CABBIE (V. O.)
Okay, I am going to tell you a story now about how people, like that sad pathetic prick back there, found happiness. But it is not a happy story, okay? I mean, why do people think life should always be happy, you know? Because when I was a little boy, my mother used to sing me a song: it went like this: "Life is short, life is shit, and soon it will be over." But for you, my friends, this story is just beginning.

Camera enters Suicide Club. Music: Some Days It's Dark.

CUT TO:

2 INT. SUICIDE CLUB

2

CROWD
Grivo! Grivo! Grivo! Grivo! Grivo!

Music picks up as GRIVO comes on stage, makes grand entrance.

He GRUNTS.

GRIVO
(Singing)
... Some days it's dark. Some days I work. I work alone. I walk alooone. I know.

GROUPIE 1 gives some sort of cigarette to GROUPIE 2, who crushes it into her wrist. MELANIE stares on, horrified and yet excited. Grivo continues singing in the background.

GRIVO (CONT'D)
Sweetness. Bring me... laughter. Or not.

MELANIE
Oh my god! Wow!

Melanie starts dancing, copying the Groupie. Grivo GRUNTS.

DISSOLVE TO:

3 EXT. SUBURBAN HOUSE - WALLY'S HOUSE 3

Exterior shot of suburban housing tract.

CUT TO:

4 INT. SUBURBAN HOUSE - WALLY'S HOUSE 4

Wally's SON and DAUGHTER are watching TV, they look up as drum-heavy music is heard. Camera follows their look up through the ceiling into room above, where WALLY is enjoying himself with gay porn.

TV (V. O.)
There's a fire! Mr. November: he's hot!
Mr. December: he likes it hot!

WALLY
(Various disgusting grunts)
A click is heard as front door opens,
Wally pours a liquid onto himself to
simulate shower. Wally's wife, Doreen,
enters the house.

DOREEN
Hi, kids. Where's your father?

DAUGHTER
He's upstairs masturbating to gay porn.

DOREEN
Again?

SON
Yeah.

Wally enters wearing a bathrobe.

WALLY
Hey, kids!

KIDS
Hey, dad.

WALLY
I was just, uh, taking a shower. Yup,
just, uh, had myself a shower.

DOREEN
Shower?

WALLY
(Startled)
Whoa! Honey, you're home!

Wally embraces Doreen.

DOREEN

Wally, you're hurting me.

WALLY

I'm just so glad you're home.

CUT TO:

5 EXT. STREET - CITY

5

WHITE TRASH MAN, in Ricky's Pest-Rid truck, is following a badly-dressed WHITE TRASH WOMAN.

WHITE TRASH MAN

Baby, get in the vehicle, baby!

WHITE TRASH WOMAN

I'm not gettin' in the vehicle.

WHITE TRASH MAN

Baby, this is my gift to you!

WHITE TRASH WOMAN

What? Gift? That's not a gift, you freakin' stole this!

WHITE TRASH MAN

I stole it to make it up to you, baby!

WHITE TRASH WOMAN

Yeah, well tell me this: how can you sleep with my best friend, and then tell me about it?

WHITE TRASH MAN

Sure I told you about it, baby, (steps out of the truck, revealing his small stature) but don't shoot the messenger!

WHITE TRASH WOMAN

(Pointing at her naughty bits)
Well you can say goodbye to this!

WHITE TRASH MAN

No, baby, no!

WHITE TRASH WOMAN

Yeah, yes you can!

WHITE TRASH MAN

Baby, I need it!

WHITE TRASH WOMAN

Wave bye bye, baby, yeah!

WHITE TRASH MAN

Come on, baby!

WHITE TRASH WOMAN

Never no more, Romeo! I'll see you in my dreams, you cheatin', lyin', back stabbing FREAK!

Camera pans upward and peers into the windows.

Camera pans to the left, past an old man, and closes on the German Guy.

6 INT. PSYCHIATRIST'S OFFICE 6

GUNTHER speaks to his PSYCHIATRIST. Subtitles accompany his speaking.

GUNTHER

Es ist ausruhe eine schwartze grube in mir, desiecht mit allen meinen versterenden und singenden dest nichts aufult, as op antunug geid und rockerei die einsiger heirpunkt auf mein dunklen lebens wegen gewesen were. Und dafor habe ich angst.

(SUBTITLE)

I have a black pit that rests inside of me... That fuels my all-consuming sense of nothingness... As if monotony and drudgery were the only compass points... On my dark walk through life.

PSYCHIATRIST

I'm sorry, I don't understand German.

GUNTHER

Scheist.

(SUBTITLE)

The nipples of Mother Hope have run dry.

CUT TO:

7 INT. SUICIDE CLUB 7

GRIVO

(Singing)

Most days it's dark. Whoa, whoa! I can't go on. This is bullshit!

Crowd cheers, Grivo sneers, pushes over microphone; camera follows microphone as it falls, continues down through the ground.

8 INT. DEPRESSION CLINIC 8

The camera continues past a sign which says 'Depression Project'. Lightning flashes; CHRIS is at the end of the hallway, inspecting an invisible board; he goes forward, then back, then we turn into the lab proper (on the right), dolly left past SIMON, holding a test tube and having a monkey on his shoulder, then BAXTER swishing a test tube and smoking, then ALICE who has a cookie in her mouth and is typing. As Alice goes out of shot, she puts her cookie down. We show the board; Chris is writing: = d+3 = happy. He drops the chalk, cries out in surprise and joy. Cut back to lab, everyone looks up. Follow Chris's feet as he walks briskly into lab with a strange gait, then cut to a medium shot as he claps his hands together and says...

CHRIS
I think I just may have something.

CUT TO:

9 INT. DEPRESSION CLINIC - INTERIOR ROOM 9

A very sad Patient 957, MRS. HURDICURE, sits; an outstretched hand holds a blue pill, which the camera follows as it approaches her mouth.

CHRIS
Easy, easy patient 957 and open...

MRS. HURDICURE
What will this do?

CHRIS
Well, what it does is, reaches into your brain, chemically, and locates your happiest memory, chemically, and then locks onto that emotion and freezes it, chemically; and then, it keeps your happy.

BAXTER
Chris, she's depressed, not stupid.

ALICE
Come on, just take it.

MRS HURDICURE
All right.

She swallows the pill, and the camera follows it down her esophagus and into her stomach, where it dissolves in a shallow layer of liquid which also contains a fish, dentures, and an apple core. We then follow as the fizzing liquid drains, then to a crazy brain shot as strange sound effects are heard.

DISSOLVE TO:

10 INT. MRS. HURDICURE'S HOUSE 10

We finally lock onto a clock which reads 10 till 2. People are knocking at the door.

MRS. HURDICURE
Coming! Merry Christmas!

KIDS
Presents!

RAYMOND
Sorry we're a few hours late there, ma, but you know how the kids hate old people.

MRS. HURDICURE
Oh, well, that's all right, as long as we're all together now, eh?

RAYMOND

Yeah, that's the important thing. So how's your health there, ma? You doing okay?

MRS. HURDICURE

Oh, good, just a touch of the siadic...

KID

You gave us these last year, stupid!

RAYMOND

So, I hear dad's dead.

MRS. HURDICURE

Yeah.

RAYMOND

Yeah, hey, is that eggnog over there?

MRS. HURDICURE

Oh go have yourself a glass, I gotta go check on the bird. I thought we'd have yams this year...

RAYMOND

Uh-huh.

MRS. HURDICURE

We bought ourselves a Butterball, cause remember last year's was so dry. And Werta Reens says they're the best...

Raymond drinks something alcoholic.

RAYMOND

Gotta go. Come on, kids, in the car. Come on, let's go. Yeah, sorry mom, we gotta go.

MRS. HURDICURE

You're off?

RAYMOND

Hey, you got that gift for my mom?

RAYMOND'S WIFE

Oh, yeah, merry Christmas, Mother Hurdicure.

MRS. HURDICURE

Oh! I wonder what that is?

RAYMOND'S WIFE

It's a harmonica.

They leave.

MRS. HURDICURE

Well, see you next year! That was lovely!

Clock chimes.

CUT TO:

11 INT. DEPRESSION CLINIC - INTERIOR ROOM

11

We zap back to present. Mrs. Hurdicure looks rather happy.

ALICE
Look, she's smiling!

SIMON
Oh, my. Oh, my.

Alice starts hyperventilating. Baxter does or says something.

CHRIS
Calm down, calm down, calm down, calm
down!

SIMON
All right!

CHRIS
How do you feel, patient 957?

MRS. HURDICURE
Oh, um, like a, like a fresh towel,
drying on the line on a summer's day. Oh!
I, I feel like a, like a worm peekin'
it's head out of the ground after a
rainstorm and seein' no robin. Oh-ha-ha
ha! I feel like God's rubbing my tummy!
You know, I haven't felt this happy since
my son came to visit at Christmas!

CHRIS
This could be it.

SIMON
Well, it's a strong maybe.

ALICE
Well, it could be it is...

BAXTER
This could be it.

CHRIS
It might...

Behind the bunch, another GUY in a lab coat is seen.

JUST A GUY
Jesus Christ! I think we've got it! Yeah!

They all turn and look at him.

CHRIS
And who are you?

JUST A GUY
Just a guy.

Uncomfortable silence; guy leaves.

CUT TO:

12 EXT. RORITOR BUILDING 12
 Establishing shot.
 CUT TO:

13 EXT. RORITOR BUILDING - WINDOW 13
 MARV is looking out, holding Walkie Talkie.
 CUT TO:

14 INT. RORITOR BUILDING - WINDOW 14
 Marv is watching a helicopter making its approach.
 PILOT (V. O.)
 We're commencing final approach.
 MARV
 Any clue as to his mood today?
 PILOT (V. O.)
 I'm sorry, I can't get a sense of his mood.
 MARV
 Sock color?
 PILOT (V. O.)
 Red Socks.
 Marv shouts down to a man at the bottom of the stairs.
 MARV
 Red Socks, red socks!
 PANICKY ASSISTANT
 (to himself)
 Red socks...
 CUT TO:

15 INT. RORITOR BUILDING - HALLWAY/ELEVATOR 15
 PANICKY ASSISTANT
 Red socks, red socks!
 People scurry. Some begin to roll up the blue carpet. Others bring out the red carpet and begin to unroll it.
 PANICKY ASSISTANT (CONT'D)
 Red socks! Okay, uh, le, let's keep going, yes, let's work together...
 Elevator indicator is coming down from top.
 PANICKY ASSISTANT (CONT'D)
 Keep going, that's very very good, c' mon c' mon c' mon c' mon c' mon...
 Elevator door opens, DON walks out, Don music begins; we only see his legs. He lifts up his pants to show that his socks

match the carpet, then walks on; the camera follow & moves upward so we see his face. He walks into the boardroom; people say hi & such forth.

16 INT. RORITOR BUILDING - BOARDROOM 16

NATALIE
Good morning, Don.

MARV
Good morning, Don.

DON
Uh, didn't we say good morning yesterday, Marv?

Uncomfortable silence until Don smirks. Everyone begins laughing.

MARV
Yeah, I guess we did, Don.

NATALIE
Don, how did the Board of Directors meeting go?

Deep rumbling noise.

DON
Can I... have the room for a minute?

MARV
Everybody out!

All leave, Marv gives awesome look before closing door.

DON
My empire is CRUMBLING!!!! Uh, right, everyone back in.

People file back in.

DON (CONT' D)
Okay. Ummm, to answer your question, Natalie, uh, the Board of Directors was a little concerned that we didn't have a back-to-school drug, or a Christmas drug...

NATALIE
We didn't have an International Women's Day drug.

Marv gives exasperated look.

DON
Exactly. Uh, so, you know I tried to remind them that when I invented Stummies...

He points to a Stummies poster on the wall; everyone reaches to the bowls of Stummies on the table and partakes of them.

MARV

Oh, Stummies, yes Don, thank God that you did.

DON

You know, it took both time and effort. Uh, but unfortunately the Board takes a narrow view, and in their own narrow way they think that the company is losing money, which in fact we are, but again I think this is the narrow view.

MARV

Well, damn them, Don, I mean what the hell do they know?

NATALIE

What do they know? Thank you.

DON

Well, they're insisting that we cut our research outlay by 60%.

Various board members go 'ha', etc.

DON (CONT'D)

Of course, I told them to fuck off.

MARV

(Pounding table)
Good for you, Don!

DON

But then, out loud, I said I'd consider it.

MARV

Of course, Don, exactly the right thing to do. Play with them.

DON

So where are we with that, Marv?

MARV

With what, Don?

DON

Our restructuring plan.

MARV

You mean the thing that you just mentioned, just now?

DON

Yeah.

MARV

Oh, we're on top of that, Don.

DON

Good. Look, are we ever going to get the big table in here, or do I have to go out and cut down that fucking tree myself?

NATALIE
I'll get right on that. Yeah? Okay,
number one...

CUT TO:

17 INT. DEPRESSION CLINIC - SEALED-OFF ROOM 17

Music, very faint: Nata di Marzo.

Simon is administering the medication to three patients.

SIMON
Open. (Gives pill to some person) Open.
(Gives pill to someone else) Open.

PLACEBO MAN
No. It's been two weeks, and I don't feel
any different. All I've done is gain
eight pounds. Now what's in this?

SIMON
Oh, a little of this and little of that.
Open.

PLACEBO MAN
Sugar, isn't it? I'm in the placebo
group!

SIMON
Well, loose lips sink ships. Open.

PLACEBO MAN
No! My face tells me it's sugar!

Simon stamps on his foot.

PLACEBO MAN (CONT'D)
Ow!

Simon sticks the pill in his mouth, then slaps the back of
his head to make him swallow.

PLACEBO MAN (CONT'D)
Uh!

SIMON
Thank you.

PLACEBO MAN
You're not allowed to do that to me.

CUT TO:

18 INT. DEPRESSION CLINIC - ANOTHER SEALED-OFF ROOM 18

Mrs. Hurdicure spins on a multi-axis centrifuge in a sealed
off room. Enter Chris & Alice, who stand at a large window in
front of the room. Chris turns off the machine and it slowly
spins down.

MRS. HURDICURE

Oh! Woo-hoo! Yeah! Ha ha ha ha! Woo hoo hoo! Yeah! Oh my! Oh, hello Doctor! Yeah! Oh my! Alice! Yeah! Just a second, I'm ready... ah, hello, yeah!

CHRIS

How you feeling, 957?

MRS. HURDICURE

Pardon?

CHRIS

How you feeling, Mrs. Hurdi cure?

MRS. HURDICURE

Excellent, just a little dizzy.

CHRIS

So it's safe to say that you're not suffering from any mood swings or bouts of depression?

MRS. HURDICURE

Oh, no, no mood swings, but I am a little dizzy.

CHRIS

And how's your appetite?

MRS. HURDICURE

Excellent, though I am a little dizzy.

CHRIS

Thank you.

MRS. HURDICURE

Okay.

Chris turns on the machine.

MRS. HURDICURE (CONT' D)

Woooo-hoo! Here we go again. Woo-hoo!

CUT TO:

19 INT. DEPRESSION CLINIC - LAB

19

ALICE

This urine is great!

SIMON

And the liver functions test came back completely clean. Totally clean!

BAXTER

See, I told you, the goddamn drug works!

CHRIS

Yes, I know that the early results have been, oh, favorable I guess is the word...

BAXTER
What?

SIMON
Oh, come on!

CHRIS
Slow down, gang, remember we got lots more testing to do.

ALICE
Guys, maybe Chris is right.

MARV
Dr. Cooper? Dr. Chris Cooper?

CHRIS
Yes, sir?

A scream is heard faintly in the background.

MARV
Could you spare five minutes please?

BACKGROUND VOICE
Defcon 1. We are now at Defcon 1.

Marv & Chris walk into the hall.

MARV
We're just going to step upstairs for a moment, OK Chris?

Chris is stopped by Monkey Man.

MONKEY SCIENTIST
The vultures are flying in today. There's a lot of shit going down. It's carnage. They're cuttin' all the fat.

Chris stares at the Monkey Man for a moment, horrified and confused.

MARV
Chris?

BACKGROUND VOICE 2
His monkeys! Give us his monkeys!

A PERSON
I heard Don's been shot!

ANOTHER PERSON
Don's been shot? I heard we've been bought out by the Japanese!

FRANTIC WOMAN
Hey! I just heard the Japanese have been shot!

Chris & Marv enter elevator, face towards door. Police carry off monkey man.

BACKGROUND VOICE 3

Give us his monkeys now!

MONKEY SCIENTIST

No! At least let me take my monkeys! I don't care what happens to me, but please, please let me take my monkeys!

CHRIS

What's going on?

MARV

Nothing's going on, Chris.

CUT TO:

20 INT. RORITOR BUILDING - BOARD ROOM

20

The table in the board room is filled with management personnel.

DON

Look, this is just an informal chat. We were wondering what you were working on in your lab?

WORM PILL SCIENTIST

Well, I've invented a pill that gives worms to ex-girlfriends.

DON

Right. And what's positive about that?

WORM PILL SCIENTIST

Well it's a pill that gives worms to ex-girlfriends.

DON

Well, could it also give worms to ex-boyfriends?

WORM PILL SCIENTIST

This is a drug, for the world, to give worms to ex-girlfriends.

DON

Well great. Thanks for stopping by.

WORM PILL SCIENTIST

(Stands up)

You just don't get it here! Hoo-hoo!

CUT TO:

21 INT. RORITOR BUILDING - ELEVATOR

21

Music: Butts Wigglin. Chris tries to start conversation by looking silly, but quickly stops.

CUT TO:

22 INT. RORITOR BUILDING - BOARD ROOM

22

BIG STUMMIES SCIENTIST

Well, I've been working on a thing. It's, uh, sorta like Stummi es.

DON

Go on. I like what I hear.

BIG STUMMIES SCIENTIST

It's exactly like Stummi es.

DON

And the twist is?

BIG STUMMIES SCIENTIST

It's a much bigger pill.

DON

I like a lot. Is it ready for production?

BIG STUMMIES SCIENTIST

Yes sir, it's ready to go.

DON

Yeah, have there been any side effects?

BIG STUMMIES SCIENTIST

Yes sir, a few side effects.

NATALIE

Well that's OK. As long as there's no flipper babies, right Don?

Everyone LAUGHS.

BIG STUMMIES SCIENTIST

Well, there have been a few flipper babies.

CUT TO:

23 INT. RORITOR BUILDING - HALLWAY/ELEVATOR

23

Marv and Chris are coming out of the elevator. The Big Stummi es Scientist is is hysterical and is being carried away by two security guards.

BIG STUMMIES SCIENTIST
AHHH! It was only a couple of flipper babies!

CHRIS
Marv, I'm really starting to think-

MARV
It'd really be better if you didn't, Chris.

They walk towards the board room a Marv has an evil smirk on his face.

CUT TO:

24 INT. RORITOR BUILDING - BOARD ROOM

24

Marv and Chris walk in.

DON
Uh, Dr. Cooper? Uh, please have a seat.

Marv motions Chris to have a seat and Chris sits down.

DON (CONT'D)
Look, this is just an informal chat. Uh, would you like a Stummies? There's some in front of you there.

CHRIS
Thank you very much.

Chris takes some Stummies from a bowl in front of him and the crunch echos throughout the room.

DON
So, how's your family?

CHRIS
I don't really have a family per se, sir.

DON
Mn Mn So, what are you working on?

CHRIS
Well, as you know, I'm working on a drug that will cure depression.

Low rumble while Don straightens up in his chair.

DON
Go on.

CHRIS
Well, I don't really have my notes with me.

Natalie pulls out a folder of notes from behind her back and hands it to Chris.

CHRIS (CONT' D)
Apparently I do... have my notes with me.
(looking through his notes) The results
have been, um, very positive.

DON
Is it ready?

CHRIS
Oh... um.. well... oh... um..

DON
Well, look, if it's not ready than,
uh.....

CHRIS
It's not that it isn't ready, sir. It's
just that we have so much more testing to
do.

DON
Dr. Cooper. Is it ready or not?

Silence while Chris thinks.

DON (CONT' D)
Dr. Cooper?

CUT TO:

25 INT. DEPRESSION CLINIC - LAB

25

Chris bursts into the lab.

CHRIS
I've got great news. They're going ahead
with the drug!

ALICE, BAXTER, SIMON
What?

CHRIS
(obviously trying to change the
subject)
Lots of things in the lab to do... Lots
of things to do...

ALICE
But, Chris, you said there was much more
testing to do.

CHRIS
Well... people say things...

Chris looks into a microscope with fake interest.

CHRIS (CONT' D)
Mmm! Facinating!

SIMON
Uh, Chris, isn't it a little early in the
research phase to be releasing a new
drug?

CHRIS

Well, Simon, we can't be too by the bookie about this testing thing.

Chris unbuttons one of Simon's shirt buttons.

CHRIS (CONT'D)

That's better. Besides, Baxter here said the drug worked, and we all trust Baxter, don't we?

ALICE

It's just that-

CHRIS

Alice! Are you saying you don't trust Baxter?

ALICE

No... I...

SIMON

Chris!

BAXTER

What gives?

ALICE AND SIMON

Yeah!

CHRIS

They were going to close down our lab if we didn't come up with a drug!

A, S, B

Oh! (realizing it's a bad thing) Ohhhh!

CHRIS

Come on! We might be releasing the most effective anti-depressant ever!

ALICE

Well it is a good drug.

SIMON

Yeah, but...

BAXTER

I...

JUST A GUY

Yeah! Come on! Let's celebrate!

They all give Just A Guy a funny look.

CUT TO:

26 INT. RESTAURANT

26

Hula music is playing. Baxter, Alice, Simon and Chris are all sitting at a table. They are all obviously very drunk.

SIMON

Ok. Who wants another drink? Chris?

Chris raises his hand.

SIMON (CONT' D)
Another drink? Alice? Alice, you're in?
Another one?

Alice nods.

SIMON (CONT' D)
Baxter?

BAXTER
Yep.

SIMON
One more?

Baxter nods.

SIMON (CONT' D)
Chris? Got it.

Simon stands up to leave then comes back.

SIMON (CONT' D)
Ok. Alright. Wait. Chris? Another?

Chris nods.

SIMON (CONT' D)
Good. Good boy. Chris? Chris? You're in?
Come on, Alice. Alice... Alice, come on.
Another drink? Right. You're not sure?

ALICE
(deciding)
Mmmmmmmmmmm

BAXTER
Come on. Come on.

ALICE
Mmmmm. Ok.

SIMON
Alright. Alice is in. And, uh, Chris?
You're having a drink. Alright.

Simon leaves then comes back in a few seconds.

SIMON (CONT' D)
Alright. Alright.

Simon shakes his head to clear his thoughts.

SIMON (CONT' D)
Hang on. Baxter?

Shot of Baxter dancing with hula girls.

Shot of Simon on a statue of an elephant.

SIMON (CONT' D)

Hey. Look at me. I'm an elephant rider.
Eeh? Eeh?

Hula girl comes over to help him off.

Alice and Chris are sitting at the table, laughing at Simon.

CHRIS

You know, my father suffered from
depression.

ALICE

Chris, Chris, I never knew that, Chris.

CHRIS

Yep.

CUT TO:

27 EXT. CHRIS' CHILDHOOD HOME

27

Chris has a flashback. He's a kid, outside his house, fixing his bike.

CHRIS' S DAD

Hello son.

He apathetically pats his son's head as his son looks up, mesmerized at his hand.

CHRIS' S DAD (CONT' D)

Did you clean the house while your old
man was at work today?

YOUNG CHRIS

Yep.

CHRIS' S DAD

Oh yeah, yeah, yeah, good, good. Did you
clean under the fridge?

YOUNG CHRIS

Yep.

CHRIS' S DAD

Yeah, yeah, yeah, good, good. What
about... the gun? Did you... give the gun a
good cleaning?

YOUNG CHRIS

Yep.

CHRIS' S DAD

Good boy.

He does the head patting thing again.

Chris's dad then walks up to the house. On his way there his briefcase opens and all of his papers fall out. Chris's dad just keeps on walking. He sighs, then opens the door to his house and in the background a dog is heard barking. Young Chris goes back to fixing his bike when he hears a GUNSHOT coming from inside the house.

CHRIS' S DAD (O. S.) (CONT' D)
Ow! Holy mother, my foot!

Another GUNSHOT.

CHRIS' S DAD (O. S.) (CONT' D)
Ow! My other foot!

Another GUNSHOT.

Flashback ends.

CUT TO:

28 INT. RESTAURANT

28

CHRIS
Two hours later, he hit a vital organ and died.

ALICE
(gasps) I never knew that, Chris.

Chris leans in to kiss her.

ALICE (CONT' D)
No. This is wrong. We're scientists.

CHRIS
OK.

ALICE
(decides she wants to kiss) OK.

CHRIS
OK.

They lean in to kiss.

ALICE
No!

CHRIS
OK.

ALICE
(decides she wants to kiss again) OK.

CHRIS
OK.

WAITER comes over with the bill.

MAI-TAI WAITER
Excuse me, the bill?

ALICE
I-I-I oh!

Alice runs off crying and knocking over anything in her path.
Chris takes the bill.

CHRIS
Thanks.

CUT TO:

29 DEPRESSION CLINIC - HALLWAY 29
Chris comes in with dark glasses on. He obviously has a bad hangover.

MARV
Chris? Can you spare five minutes?

Chris takes off glasses. His eyes are red and squinted. He can barely talk.

CHRIS
OK.

CUT TO:

30 INT. RORITOR BUILDING - BOARD ROOM 30
Chris walks in to hear everyone LAUGHING.

CISCO
But respectfully, shut the fuck up.

More LAUGHING.

Cisco turns around in his chair to face Chris.

CISCO (CONT' D)
You're not a plate of croissants.

More LAUGHING.

CHRIS
(confused)
No, I'm not.

CISCO
Well then can you get me something to eat before I chew my fucking hand off?

More LAUGHING.

Chris turns to leave.

DON
No no no, uh, this is Dr. Chris Cooper, he's the inventor of the drug.

CISCO
(sarcastically)
Thank you for inventing a marvelous drug.
(Snort/Sigh)

DON
This is Cisco. He's head of marketing. We were just having a little jam session and we wondered what your thoughts were on orange.

CHRIS
(fake thinks for a bit) For what?

CISCO
The colour of the drug. Duh!

More LAUGHING.

CHRIS
Oh, oh, well the colour of the drug in
it's unsynthesized state is kind of a
blueish hue.

DON
Great, so, uh, orange it is then?

Everyone in the room agrees.

DON (CONT'D)
Yeah? OK? Yeah, I think that's good.

CISCO
Could we get back to work?

CUT TO:

31 INT. DEPRESSION CLINIC - HALLWAY

31

Chris is walking slowly down the hall. He is worried about
the drug.

ALICE
Chris?

CHRIS
(referring to the drug)
It's all happening so fast.

Alice thinks he is talking about their 'relationship.'

ALICE
Ok. I won't call for a week.

CHRIS
What?

ALICE
I understand.

CHRIS
(confused)
Oh... good.

ALICE
I-I, um, I, uh, I, um, uh...

CHRIS
Something wrong?

ALICE
No!

She runs away again, knocking over Mrs. Hurdicure.

MRS. HURDICURE
(falling) Oh!

ALICE
(running) Sorry!

MRS. HURDICURE
Oh my!

CHRIS
(running to help her) Are you alright?

MRS. HURDICURE
Oh, I'm fine.

Chris helps her up.

MRS. HURDICURE (CONT'D)
I'm fine. I needed the exercise. Oh, Dr. Cooper! Dr. Chris Cooper! I was actually coming to see you. Do you remember me? Hm? Hm?

CHRIS
Of... course. You're 957.

MRS. HURDICURE
Dr. Cooper, because of your marvelous drug I'm out of the old folks home and I'm on my own again. I'm even working part time (she looks around) as a nude art model! Oh Doctor! I haven't felt this good since they said it's not malignant. God bless you (she give Chris a big hug) and your important work. God bless.

Alice comes out to see this, starts crying, and runs away again.

CUT TO:

32 INT. RORITOR BUILDING - BOARD ROOM

32

People are LAUGHING.

CISCO
Duh!

More LAUGHING.

Cisco gets out of his chair and stands behind it.

CISCO (CONT'D)
OK. I was driving around last night in my 62,000 dollar car, and suddenly it hit me.

DON
The name?

CISCO
No, a bird. It hit my windshield. When that happened, I got depressed.

NATALIE
Not you, Cisco.

CISCO
But as soon as I got depressed, I got
undeepressed cause as I was cleaning the
gleaming guts of that bird of my
windshield, I thought of a name for the
drug. Gleemonex!

Cisco gets a round of APPLAUSE.

CISCO (CONT' D)
Slogan- Gleemonex makes it feel like it's
72 degrees in your head...all the time.

Don kisses the tip of his finger to show he likes it and
Cisco gets another round of APPLAUSE.

CUT TO:

33 INT. THE QUEEN'S PALACE 33
A close-up shot of an approval form for the drug. A big red
'APPROVED' stamp is stamped on the form.

THE QUEEN
The drug is approved. Next?

34 INT. FACTORY 34
Cheesie '50's music montage starts:
Shot of orange pills coming off a conveyor belt and going
into pill bottles labeled 'Gleemonex'.
Shot of lots of pills revolving.
Shot of 5 or 6 pills being dropped into a large pill bottle.
Shot of pill bottles and pills on conveyor belts.
Shot of lots of pill bottles rotating.
Shot of more pill bottles on conveyor belts.
Shot of pills revolving.
Shot of a gloved hand taking the pill bottles off the
conveyor belt and putting them in a box and sending the box
down a conveyor belt and a man putting the box in a big red
RORITOR PHARMACEUTICALS truck, along with many other boxes.

35 EXT. FACTORY 35
Shot of the truck driving down the street. Music ends.

CUT TO:

36 INT. TELEVISION STUDIO 36
Beginning of the Nina Bedford show. On a television in the
studio:

HOMELESS GUY

I used to live on the street, had cardboard bum from sleeping on cardboard. Then Jesus, I mean Dr. Cooper gave me his drug. Now I'm ~~much~~more productive. I'm a security guard... with the gun.

Camera pans out to the Nina Bedford Show.

NINA

Hi. Welcome to the Nina Bedford Show. I'm Nina Bedford. Do you like my new outfit?

Audience BOOS.

NINA (CONT' D)

Hm. Happiness. Can it be bought in the form of a pill? On today's Nina Bedford Show we're talking to Chris Cooper, the inventor of the new wonderdrug, Gleemonex.

Audience APPLAUDS.

NINA (CONT' D)

Dr. Cooper, tell us about this new happy drug. How does it make people feel?

CHRIS

Well Nina, what we like to say around the lab is that it makes people feel like it's uh...

Shot of Cisco backstage encouraging Chris to say the slogan.

CHRIS (CONT' D)

72 degrees in the head all the time.

CUT TO:

37 INT. DEPRESSION CLINIC - LAB

37

Alice, Baxter and Simon are watching Chris on TV.

BAXTER

We don't say that.

ALICE

But we could start.

CUT TO:

38 INT. TELEVISION STUDIO

38

NINA

72 degrees in the head? Sounds like LA!

Audience LAUGHS. Chris LAUGHS along pathetically.

NINA (CONT' D)

O. K. . Questions. Yes, sir. You.

OLD MAN IN AUDIENCE

Uh, I want to be a scientist just like you. What's your advice?

Chris looks slightly uncomfortable for a moment.

CHRIS

Um.. work hard and stay in school!

Audience APPLAUDS.

NINA

Good advice. Good advice. Anyone else? Yes, ma'am. All the way up here. O.K..

WOMAN IN AUDIENCE

How big is your house?

NINA

Oh yeah, Chris. How big is your house?

CHRIS

Well, actually I live in a small apartment.

Audience reluctantly APPLAUDS.

NINA

Oh. Um, next question. Yes, you ma'am.

TOM JONES GIRL

Did anyone ever tell you that you look like Tom Jones? Cause, uh, we think you do.

CHRIS

Doesn't anyone want to know how the drug works chemically?

NINA

Chris, stand up and wiggle your hips for us.

CHRIS

Oh, no, I couldn't.

NINA

Oh, come on. Ladies, don't you want to see him wiggle his hips? I do!

Audience APPLAUDS and starts making CATCALLS at Chris.

CHRIS

I'm more of a scientist than a wiggler.

NINA

Come on. Get up!

AUDIENCE MEMBER

Be a sport!

CHRIS

O. K. . . .

Chris gets up out of his chair.

Kissed song by Tom Jones starts and Chris wiggles his hips around while the audience APPLAUDS.

NINA

He does look like a young Tom Jones.
O.K.. When we come back, we're going to
give Dr. Chris Cooper a complete
makeover. O.K. Chris, wiggle us out!

Chris keeps wiggling, and he's getting pretty into it.

CISCO

(from backstage)
Soak it up you ugly sponge.

CUT TO:

39 EXT. PARK - NIGHT

39

Two COPS are parked in their cruiser. The camera looks in at them through the windshield.

COP #1 burps and throws out an empty bottle of beer out the window.

COP #1

Hey did you see that, uh, Nina Bedford
show this morning?

COP #2

(burps) Yeah, that uh thing about toast
fucking.

COP #1

Toast fucking?

COP #2

Yeah, it's the new thing where you fuck
or get fucked with toast.

COP #1

No. That show this morning was about the
new drug.

COP #2

Oh. Must have been a dream I had.

They both LAUGH.

COP #1

I hope so.

COP #2

Well pitter patter, let's skidatter.

COP #2 starts up car.

COP #1

Hey hey hey, wait a minute, I gotta go
drain the snake.

COP #2
(laughing)
Drain the snake.

COP #1 starts WHISTLING and gets out of the car and walks over to a park bathroom. He goes in and turns on the lights.

GUY (O. S.)
Lights off, asshole.

OTHER GUY (O. S.)
Cop! Run!

All sorts of half naked men run out of the bathroom. The cops make a desperate attempt at trying to catch one of them.

COP #2
Hey! Freeze! I'm your nightmare mister!
Freeze!

Wally comes out of the bathroom covering himself with a shirt.

COP #1
Freeze!

Wally freezes on the spot.

COP #1 (CONT' D)
I got one. Down. Down. Not a word. Down.
Down on the ground, sir. Get down on the
ground.

WALLY
Officer, those men, they stole my wallet.

COP #2
(pointing his gun at Wally) We always
win.

CUT TO:

40 EXT. SUBURBAN HOUSE - WALLY'S HOUSE

40

Doreen and Wally's kids standing in the doorway of his house. All the neighbors are out because Wally is being brought home naked by the cops. He's covering his genitalia with his hands which are handcuffed together.

COP #1
Just step out of the car, please sir.

WALLY
It's all just a big misunderstanding,
like a Three's Company episode. Somebody
came in the wrong door and all hell broke
loose. Doreen!

DOREEN
Oh, Wally.

COP #2

Uh, we didn't charge him, ma'am. We thought bringing him home bare-assed naked was enough.

COP #2 LAUGHS under his breath.

DOREEN

Were the handcuffs totally necessary, officer?

COP #2

Well, actually, that was your husband's idea.

COP #2 hands her Wally's clothes.

DOREEN

Well, thanks for dropping him off. Goodnight.

COP #1

Ma'am, I'd just like to say how a man like that can get up to these types of park shananigans with a lovely piece of ass like yourself waiting at home.

DOREEN

Thank you, I... guess.

COP #1

You're welcome, ma'am.

Cops leave.

WALLY

Honey, I think you've got a right to know what happened.

DOREEN

Wally, please don't.

WALLY

No no no. I went out driving cause as you know I love driving, when suddenly I had to take the biggest pee in the world. So I saw this washroom, so I stopped in.

DOREEN

Come on, kids.

Doreen and the kids go inside leaving Wally to explain to all of the staring neighbors.

WALLY

And, uh, it was full of those types. You know, queers and queenies, so one of them tried to kiss me, but I said no. No. No no no no...

CUT TO:

41 INT. PSYCHIATRIST'S OFFICE

41

Wally is sitting on the psychiatrist's office.

WALLY

...no. But he just kept kissing me. Why would he do that?

PSYCHIATRIST

Well, didn't you tell me that you had gripped him by the buttocks and pulled him closer?

WALLY

Yes, but that was because I was concerned that he might fall. I mean, Doctor, his pants were around his goddamned ankles.

Psychiatrist sighs.

WALLY (CONT'D)

Doctor, why do those, you know, those, uh, types keep thinking I'm one of them?

PSYCHIATRIST

Because you are one of them.

WALLY

Uh-huh.

PSYCHIATRIST

You are gay. You are gay. You are a homosexual.

WALLY

Mh-hm.

PSYCHIATRIST

The opposite of straight, you're gay. I know it. your family knows it, dogs know it. Everyone seems to know it except you.

WALLY

Then why is it that I'm not aware of it?

PSYCHIATRIST

It's called denial.

WALLY

Look Doctor, are you just going to sit there and spew your psychiatric mumbo jumbo at me all day?

PSYCHIATRIST

No no no no no no. (gets up) I just...
Tell you what, I'm going to write you a
prescription for uh, the drug.

WALLY

The drug?

PSYCHIATRIST

Yes, Gleemonex. It's new. I don't
normally like to do this but you're a
special case.

WALLY

Well, will I still be in "denial"?

PSYCHIATRIST

No, it's to be hoped that you'll just
be... gay.

CUT TO:

42 INT. A CAB

42

Lacey and Raj are riding in a cab.

LACEY

Well Casey's on it.

RAJ

Uchera's on it.

LACEY

Robi's on it.

RAJ

Seven's on it.

LACEY

Josh is on it.

RAJ

Sky is on it.

LACEY

Well of course Sky's on it. Sky's on
everything.

RAJ

Yeah. Including you!

LACEY

Once!

RAJ

Yeah, well.

They both LAUGH.

CABBIE

It's made from monkey come, you know.

RAJ

Pardon me?

CABBIE

The drug, it's made from monkey come. They keep these monkeys locked in a room all day, you know, and then they make them jack off and then they boil it or something and that's what they drug is made of.

RAJ

They make them jack off?

CABBIE

Oh yeah. They show them this animal pornography. Kinky stuff like two dogs making love to a cat or a bat and a pig, you know.

RAJ

That's bullshit!

Cabbie screeches to a stop.

CABBIE

O. K. you two. Out of my cab. I don't like that kind of language, alright?

RAJ

Yeah, well you're obviously not on it.

CABBIE

Yeah, well move it out of here.

LACEY

You're not getting dollar one you ugly man.

CABBIE

I don't give a crap you stupid slinky whore.

CUT TO:

43 INT. SUICIDE CLUB

43

A Grivo Concert. Melanie walks up to the two groupies.

GROUPIE 1

Is he coming out?

GROUPIE 2

I hear he's too depressed to go on.

MELANIE

It's going to be great, eh?

Groupie 2 pushes Melanie to the side. The music starts. The crowd starts chanting 'Grivo'. After a while, Grivo walks on stage and up to the microphone and the music stops.

GRIVO

I wanna talk about drugs.

A GUY IN THE CROWD

Heroin!

GRIVO
No, not heroin.

THE WHOLE CROWD
Speed!

GRIVO
No, not speed.

CROWD
Hashi sh!

GRIVO
No, not even hashi sh.

CROWD
(BEAT) Horse tranquilizers?

GRIVO
No, not horse tranquilizers. I just heard about a drug that makes you happy. Well I just want to say...

Grivo looks around at the crowd.

GRIVO (CONT' D)
... Fuck happy!

Crowd CHEERS and the music starts again.

CUT TO:

44 INT. RORITOR BUILDING - BOARD ROOM

44

Don is sleeping in his chair. Marv walks in.

DON
Well, are-are-are-are they in?

MARV
Yes Don, the grosses are in.

DON
Well?

MARV
Well, Don, I think it's important to remember that these things are not always as bad as they seem. I mean the data can be interpreted in many ways. I think it's important to keep that in mind. There are a lot of ways of interpreting the data, Don.

DON
(sullen)
Yeah. Right.

MARV
I think that you should just-

Don grabs the "DRUG VARIETY" from Marv and looks at it. Its headline is 'GLEEMONEX SOARS'.

DON
You son of a bitch, we're number one.

MARV
(starts laughing)
I got ya, Don.

DON
You son of a bitch, we beat penicillin.

MARV
We kicked penicillin's sorry ass!

They both LAUGH.

DON
Can I have the room for a second, you son of a bitch.

MARV
Yes Don, I understand.

Marv leaves.

DON
WE BEAT PENICILLIN!!

Don throws down the paper.

CUT TO:

45 INT. WALLY'S BEDROOM

45

Cut to Wally's bedroom where he's watching porn. He takes a pill out of a Gleemonex bottle and takes one. The pill goes down to his stomach and into his brain. He has a flashback of his happiest memory where's he's a soldier.

46 EXT. ARMY TRAINING GROUND

46

SERGEANT
You are scum!

WALLY
Yes sir!

SERGEANT
Do you know what we are going to do today!

WALLY
No sir!

SERGEANT
We are going to be doing push ups! All day! You and me! All day!

Wally smiles.

SERGEANT (CONT'D)
Do you think that's funny, soldier!

WALLY

No sir!

SERGEANT

Well you will be doing those push ups
with me lying on your back! You are going
to discover muscles you never knew you
had! Big muscles! Hard muscles!

WALLY

Oh yes sir!

They look at each other's crotches and they both quickly look
up. Flashback ends.

47 INT. SUBURBAN HOUSE - WALLY'S HOUSE 47

Wally runs downstairs where Doreen and his kids are sitting.

WALLY

Guess what? I'm gay!

FAMILY

Yay!

The kids high five each other.

The parade music starts.

48 EXT. SUBURBAN STREET 48

Wally's family marches out their door behind him and begin to
march down their street.

WALLY

I'm gay!

NEIGHBOR

He's gay!

More people join in the march.

WALLY

I'm gay!

KID

He's gay!

The girls GIGGLE.

Parade is getting bigger. People do flips in front of the
camera. Wally does a cartwheel.

WALLY

I'm gay!

WOMAN

He's gay!

MAN

He's gay!

KID

He' s gay!

WOMAN
Did you hear the news? He' s gay!

WALLY
I used to be straight but now I' m gay. I think the drug made me that way.

CROWD
He' s gay! He' s gay! He' s gay!

All the neighbors crowd up around Wally and he disappears out of view. When he reappears, he' s wearing a spandex bodysuit. The crowd lifts him up in the air.

WALLY
I' m gaaaaaaay!

CROWD
Who cares?

The crowd drops Wally and walks away.

CUT TO:

49 EXT. RORITOR' S HOUSE - NIGHT

49

People are lining up to get into a party. A couple show their tickets to the DOORMAN.

DOORMAN
Thank you. Have a good evening.

Another couple shows their tickets.

DOORMAN (CONT' D)
These are fakes. Get out of here. Scram!

Another couple shows their tickets.

DOORMAN (CONT' D)
Thank you. Have a good evening.

CUT TO:

50 INT. RORITOR' S HOUSE

50

WOMAN
(to a friend)
I think that' s him, the inventor of the drug.

Alice, Baxter, Simon and Chris walk into the party.

SIMON
Oh my god. Mr. Roritor' s house is amazing.

The women smile at Chris.

ALICE
This reminds me of when I was a little girl. I used to come out with my-

MARV
(interrupting)
Chris? Can I see you? it'll just take
five minutes. Great.

He drags Chris away.

CHRIS
Well, actually Marv, I uh...

SIMON
(to Alice)
They're talking about us.

MARV
Someone would like to meet you.

CHRIS
Oh really?

They walk up to CANCER BOY, who is in a wheelchair.

CHRIS (CONT'D)
Hello.

CANCER BOY
Hi Doctor. I'm Cancer Boy.

MARV
And what would you like to say to the
Doctor?

CANCER BOY
I'd like to thank you for your marvelous
drug.

CHRIS
Oh, are you on it, Cancer Boy?

CANCER BOY
No. There is no hope for me. But my
parents are on it, though. They were so
very low, not just because of me but
because my brother was born with his
heart on the outside of his body.

CHRIS
(A BEAT) Is that a fact?

CANCER BOY
Yeah.

CHRIS
(A BEAT) Nice to make your acquaintance.

Chris sticks out his hand to shake Cancer Boy's. Cancer Boy
moves his wheelchair up to Chris and shakes his hand.

CANCER BOY
OW!

CHRIS
Sorry, so sorry.

CANCER BOY

That's O. K. My marrow's just low.

Cancer Boy hands Chris an hors d'oeuvre.

MARV

Now Chris, you've really been ignoring Don all night. You really should, uh, speak to him.

CHRIS

Um . . .

Chris looks at Alice waving at him.

Marv drags him away.

Cancer Boy, excitedly, moves his wheelchair back and forth.

CANCER BOY

Did you see? Did you see? The Doctor and me? Did you see?

CUT TO:

51 INT. RORITOR'S HOUSE - DON'S PRIVATE ROOM

51

Marv and Chris are coming down to Don's room in an elevator. Don is getting a head scratch. He sees Chris and Marv.

DON

Oh, uh, hi Chris. Come on in. I'm almost done.

Marv and Chris walk in.

DON (CONT'D)

Thank you, Marv.

Marv walks back into the elevator and looks at Chris and Don through the doors as long as he can before he goes up.

DON (CONT'D)

(to masseuse)

Uh, could you do it a little harder? Uh, a little softer. In circles. Just, less in circles. Right, but more in circles. (makes a little snorting noise) Great. Done. Head scratch, Chris?

CHRIS

No thanks, Don.

DON

Are you sure?

Chris nods.

DON (CONT'D)

Thanks Shivan. Good job. Can I get you anything else, Chris? Grappa? Wine? Cappuccino? Tickets to a Lakers' game?

CHRIS
No thanks, Don.

DON
You sure? What about cheesecake? Double A
batteries? Land in Montana?

CHRIS
(thinks for a moment) No. No thank you.

DON
O.K. Um .. Chris, I offer you these
things but they'll be yours anyway. Do
you understand?

Chris nods, then shakes his head.

CHRIS
No.

DON
Did, uh, Marv talk to you?

CHRIS
Yes, yes he did.

DON
Ah, good. So you know.

Chris nods, then shakes his head.

CHRIS
Know... what?

DON
That we're applying for your drug to be
non-prescription.

CHRIS
But... my drug is for the clinically
depressed.

They walk into the pool area. The camera follows.

DON
You know Chris, you've invented a
marvelous drug and right now only certain
people can have access to it and we think
that everyone should have access to it
like um, you know, like, like, ghetto
children. Apparently their lives are
horrible. Did you read that thing in the
Times? But, uh, you want ghetto children
to be happy, don't you Chris?

CHRIS
Well, sure Don. I uh-

DON
Of course you do. Now there may be some
papers to sign, that's if this thing
happens but of course it may not, you
know how these things are.

CHRIS
But I really think-

Don interrupts Chris by SINGING a few notes up to the ceiling which ECHO back to him

DON
That was supposed to be fixed. Come on, Chris.

52 EXT. RORITOR' S BACKYARD - NIGHT 52

They walk outside onto a patio where there is music and people talking.

DON
Hang on, I'll introduce you around. Uh, everyone?

The music stops and everyone is silent.

DON (CONT' D)
This is Chris Cooper. He's the inventor of our new drug.

Everyone CLAPS.

DON (CONT' D)
Now as some of you may know, the drug is going non-prescription and that's good. That's all.

The music starts again and people start TALKING.

CHRIS
What's this?

DON
Oh, this is the real party, Chris.

CUT TO:

53 INT. RORITOR' S HOUSE 53

Alice is standing on the steps of the 'other party'.

ALICE
Where's Chris?

SIMON
I don't know. I haven't seen him for a while.

BAXTER
Hey! Look over here! He's on this monitor.

The camera switches to a view of Chris on the monitor talking to a woman at 'the real party'.

SIMON
Oh wow. Who's she?

BAXTER
Cute.

ALICE
Oh. She must be another... scientist.

CUT TO:

54 GRAPHIC SEQUENCE 54

Pill are falling against a black screen. The words '3 MONTHS LATER' appear on screen.

CUT TO:

55 INT. RORITOR BUILDING - BOARD ROOM 55

Cisco, Don, Chris, and Natalie in the board room looking at a dog. Chris now dresses and acts hip.

CHRIS
Hm .. Hm .. Hm ..

CISCO
So Chris, does this dog say Gleemonex for pets?

CHRIS
Sort of. You know, um, I don't even think he looks happy, or if he would even take the drug.

DON
You don't like, Chris?

CHRIS
It's just that...I have a dog in my head and I haven't seen it yet.

They get into a big commotion of Chris saying he doesn't like the dog and everyone saying they agree.

CHRIS (CONT' D)
Oh, um, Nat? My cup is luke-luke.

NATALIE
Lukewarm, Chris?

CISCO
No, Luke Skywalker, you fuckin' inbred.

They all LAUGH.

DON
Tasty.

CUT TO:

56 INT. SUICIDE CLUB 56

A Grivo concert. A guy jumps off a balcony to have no one catch him

The crowd is CHANTING 'Grivo'. Grivo walks up to the microphone.

GRIVO
Hold it!

GUY IN CROWD
Heroin!

GRIVO
No, not heroin. I have a new song. I wrote it in the park.

Crowd CHEERS.

GRIVO (CONT' D)
(Singing)
Happiness and sunbeams and cute little puppy dogs
These are the things that I've seen with my heart
Life is a happy game if you don't forget to smile
But every now and then-

GROUPIE
Fuck he's on the drug!

GRIVO
(Singing)
-your face it harbors a frown.

GUY IN CROWD
You Suck!

CUT TO:

57 INT. MUSIC VIDEO

57

The video of Happiness Pie play. It has various shots of Wally and Doreen, the cops, Bellini, Mrs. Hudicure, and Grivo frolicking in a pie.

GRIVO
(singing)
Sadness is a barnacle clinging to your bright boat
You won't let it sink your spirits if you'll only learn to float
We are all sea captains sailing on life's rough seas
Come on you Magellans, come with me I've got pie
Happiness pie
Happy tailors happy workers happy farmers happy girls
Happy widowers happy freelance artists happy welders happy world
Happy drinkers happy thinkers happy musicians happy beauticians
(MORE)

GRIVO (CONT' D)
 Happy mayors happy pairs happy call girls
 happy hula boys
 (ahhhhh) p-p-p-p-p-pie
 (happi ness pi e) p-p-p-p-p-p-p-pie
 Happiness pi e.

CUT TO:

58 INT. CONCERT HALL

58

It is the World Video Awards. Happiness Pie has just finished playing on the large monitor in the theater.

ANNOUNCER (V. O.)
 The winner of the World Video Award for best new contemporary song is... Grivo!

Grivo walks on stage to takes his award.

GRIVO
 Thank you. I'd like to thank my fanbase.
 We did it. Smile, it's free.

Grivo kisses statue. He begins to walk off, but the trophy girls turn him around and have him walk off the other way.

ANNOUNCER (V. O.)
 He's the inventor of the new wonderdrug Gleemonex. She's a super supermodel. Ladies and Gentlemen, please welcome Dr. Chris Cooper and ClempTOR!

Chris and CLEMPTOR walk on stage. ClempTOR is dressed in a sun-yellow vinyl dress and high heels. She speaks with a thick, but indistinguishable accent.

CHRIS
 Writing a hit song is a real science.

CLEMPTOR
 Well, you should know, Chris.

They both fake LAUGH.

CLEMPTOR (CONT' D)
 And now, the award for the best new rap, hip hop, or folk (pronounced: fuck) act.

CHRIS
 And the first nominee is Cancer Boy from-

CLEMPTOR
 Yummy.

CHRIS
 From his new album 'Whistle When You're Low'.

CUT TO:

Cancer Boy's video, full screen. Cancer Boy is in front of a blue screen. The video is Cancer Boy whistling on a beach. Behind him are big, majestic crashing waves.

CUT TO:

59 EXT. CONCERT HALL - THE RED CARPET

59

Chris is walking outside after the awards. There are lots of people crowded around him CHANTING his name. Chris is happy and makes a high-five sign to Cisco who's walking beside him. Cisco doesn't return the high-five. They keep walking.

CHRIS
(to the mob of people)
Thank you, thank you.

A guy, SCARRED GUY, pulls him over.

SCARRED GUY
I would have killed myself if it weren't for you.

CHRIS
Thanks, kid.

SCARRED GUY
Can I have an autograph?

He holds out his wrists which have suicide scars on them.

CHRIS
Sure. Can I sign along the scar?

SCARRED GUY
Yeah, sure!

CHRIS
Alright.

Chris signs his name on the guy's scar.

SCARRED GUY
Chris Cooper signed my scar!

CHRIS
(to the mob)
Thanks. Thank you. Thanks. Thanks.

He laughs and gives someone a high-five.

CUT TO:

Cisco is opening a limo door. A bird flies in his eye.

CISCO
Ahh! Something's in my eye!

Cisco pulls out the bird.

CISCO (CONT'D)
Fucking bird.

CUT TO:

60 INT. CHRIS' S APARTMENT

60

There is the sound of someone knocking on the door. Pan to Chris' s room where he' s asleep in his bed with two girls. Chris sits up a bit.

CHRIS

Wha. . .

Cisco is sitting in a chair next to the bed with a patch on his eye.

CISCO

Chris, do you want me to get it?

CHRIS

Oh, uh, I' m favorable.

One of the girls goes and answers the door. It' s Alice.

ALICE

Oh, um, hello.

GIRL

What do you want?

ALICE

Is, um, your uncle here?

GIRL

Uncle?

She' s confused but then understands and starts LAUGHING.

GIRL (CONT' D)

Right.

Chris hobbles downstairs.

GIRL (CONT' D)

Uncle Chris!

CHRIS

Uncle? Want me to play another game cause
-Alice! What are you doing here?

ALICE

There' s something wrong with little
Signund.

She holds up a running wheel with a frozen mouse on it.

The other girl walks downstairs.

OTHER GIRL

Chris? Can we order chicken wings?

CISCO (O. S.)

Get a receipt!

CHRIS
What do you mean, wrong?

ALICE
He's in some sort of coma or something.

CHRIS
Let me see.

Chris takes the wheel.

ALICE
I think little Signund is locked in his
happiest memory.

CHRIS
I see a mouse thinking, Alice.

ALICE
That's it! We're breaking up!

CHRIS
Alice, you seem a little upset and pretty
deluded.

ALICE
No!

CHRIS
I just think you should seriously
consider taking my drug.

Alice storms out. Cisco comes downstairs.

CISCO
Women!

The girls look at him

CISCO (CONT' D)
Not you two.

Alice bursts back in.

ALICE
I was in love with you, you know. I could
have anyone. I'm beautiful.

Alice storms out again.

The girls LAUGH.

Alice bursts back in a again.

ALICE (CONT' D)
We almost kissed!

Alice storms out again. Chris locks the door.

CISCO
When would you girls like to sign that
form that says last night never happened?

Shot of Chris looking at the mouse.

CUT TO:

61 INT. DEPRESSION PROJECT - HALLWAY

61

Chris walks up to the lab. When he opens the door, a bunch of half naked men come running out. Then Wally walks out wearing short shorts.

WALLY

All yours, captain.

CUT TO:

62 INT. DEPRESSION PROJECT - LAB

62

Chris walks in and looks around. He notices a monkey is frozen on top of a cage. He puts his finger to the monkey's forehead.

CUT TO:

Flashback of monkey's happiest memory--the monkey is playing chess with Simon. Simon makes a move and the monkey looks at the board.

SIMON

Go ahead, make your move.

The monkey makes a move. Simon LAUGHS until he's realized that he's lost. End of the memory.

CUT TO:

Back to present- Chris looks at the monkey for a few moments and then runs out of the lab.

63 EXT. MRS. HURDICURE'S HOUSE

63

Chris walks up to Mrs. Hurdicure's house - a lone house, situated among skyscrapers.

CHRIS

957? 957?

Chris knocks on the door.

CHRIS (CONT'D)

957? Mrs Hurdicure?

The door opens by itself and Chris walks in.

64 INT. MRS. HURDICURE'S HOUSE

64

CHRIS

Mrs. Hurdicure?

There is a loud sound of cats meowing.

CHRIS (CONT'D)

Mrs. Hurdicure?

He walks into the living room to see thousands of cats all over the place.

CHRIS (CONT' D)
Rowina? 957? Mrs. Hurdicure?

He walks into the living room and a cat falls on his head.

CHRIS (CONT' D)
Cat on my head! Cat on my head!

He finally throws it off and looks up to see 3 more cats clung to the ceiling. He walks up to the backyard window and sees Mrs. Hurdicure frozen and two boys looking up her dress.

CHRIS (CONT' D)
Hey you kids! Get away from there! Get out from under that old lady's dress.

The kids run away.

CHRIS (CONT' D)
Mrs. Hurdicure? Are you alright? Are you alright, Mrs. Hurdicure? Mrs. Hurdicure?

CUT TO:

65 SEQUENCE

65

Cut to short clips of Mrs. Hurdicure's happiest memory being re-run over and over again.

CUT TO:

66 EXT. MRS. HURDICURE'S HOUSE - BACKYARD

66

Chris looks at Mrs. Hurdicure for a few moments then quickly walking away.

MRS. HURDICURE
(softly)
Tea... tea... tea...

CUT TO:

67 INT. RORITOR BUILDING - ELEVATOR

67

Chris is going up to the board room in an elevator. He has a flashback of the meeting he had with Don discussing the drug.

CUT TO:

68 INT. RORITOR BUILDING - BOARD ROOM

68

DON
Dr. Cooper, is it ready or not?

CHRIS
In my opinion, the drug is ready.

CUT TO:

Back to Present. Chris bursts into the board room where a briss is in session.

CHRIS (CONT' D)

Don, we're-

A SNIPPING noise is heard and everyone says "AW".

CHRIS (CONT' D)

Don, could I, uh...

Everyone looks at him

DON

Uh...excuse me for a second, Rabbi.

Don and Marv walk over to Chris.

DON (CONT' D)

Uh, Chris, we're having a family briss, my nephew's brissing, we're about to briss. Can this not wait?

CHRIS

Don, we're in trouble.

DON

What?

CHRIS

When I told you the drug was ready, I, um, hadn't really done enough testing, and now Mrs. Hurdicure, one of the first test subjects, has-
(whispers)
-gone into a coma.

DON

Yeah, but, Chris, wasn't she an old lady? Old ladies go into comas every day, Right?

MARV

M-hm

CHRIS

No, Don! It's the drug! Alice tried to warm me but I didn't listen, but people gotta know. We gotta go to the media.

MARV

The media, Chris?

DON

What are we talking? Newspapers? Television? CD-ROM? Um, college radio?

CHRIS

Yes, Don. The whole kit and caboodle.

DON

You know, I think we ought to think about it before we go to the media.

MARV

M-hm Hmmm..

They both think for a few moments.

MARV (CONT' D)
No.

DON
No?

MARV
No. I don't think we should go to the
media.

DON
You know, I agree.

MARV
Huh.

DON
Yeah.

CHRIS
But we have to!

The baby starts to CRY.

DON
Rabbi Johnson? Just give me a minute, OK?
Chris, let's talk.

CUT TO:

69 INT. RORITOR BUILDING - HALLWAY/ELEVATOR

69

Don and Chris are walking down the hall towards the elevator.

DON
You know, Chris, the thing about being
upset is that it sometimes being a turn
on to women, is it's not a state that you
really want to be in when you make an
important decision like say... going to
the press. Wouldn't you agree?

CHRIS
No I wouldn't agree. I think we've gotta
get the word out.

DON
Yeah, but you would agree that Paris is
the capital of France? Wouldn't you agree
to that?

CHRIS
Yes, but-

DON
Good. So we're back in agreement.

CUT TO:

70 INT. RORITOR BUILDING - ELEVATOR 70

DON

You know, the thing is Chris, your drug, it's effectively changing the world for the better. It's important that you know cause, have you heard? Crack is... gone! Crime is down, and oddly enough, so is tourism. But you know, if I haven't said it before, good job.

71 INT. RORITOR BUILDING - LOWER LEVEL HALLWAY 71

Don and Chris are walking out of the elevator and down the hall.

DON

You know, and about the comas, Chris. You know in war, they call that sort of thing acceptable losses. Like it's, 1944, the Germans are in France when really they should be in Germany and it's going to cost a pretty penny to get them home and um, you know what we already know about your drug, and you know, what I'm going to show you is the acceptable losses. They're really at about 5%, you know. If that.

CUT TO:

72 INT. RORITOR BUILDING - LARGE, FURNITURELESS ROOM 72

Don and Chris are in a room with lots of coma victims wandering around. Don turns on the lights.

DON

You know Chris, it might be very easy here, uh, to take the narrow view and say you know, "Oh my god. More coma victims. Oh how terrible, blah blah blah." But you know Chris, I still think that's the narrow view, you know, they're stuck in their happiest memories.

Close up on a woman coma victim

COMA VICTIM

(singing)

Won't you take me to...
Won't you take me to...
Won't you take me to...
funky town.

CUT TO:

73 INT. DISCO 73

Coma Victim's happiest memory: She's at a disco dancing to Funky Town.

CUT TO:

74 INT. RORITOR BUILDING - LARGE, FURNITURELESS ROOM

74

COMA VICTIM

Funky town....

DON

And you know Chris, in a situation like this, I think we should rely on my experience, cause you know Chris, when I invented Stummies-

CHRIS

Oh fuck Stummies! And you too, Don. You pushed, boy, you pushed! Dumb Baxter said the drug was great. I said testing. And you! You took away my lab and sure, I lost my virginity, but who do you think you pushed, boy, you pushed! I gotta return Rear Window to video store. Now this? Comas? Acceptable losses? Late fees?

DON

No. No. I don't think I will fuck Stummies.

Don waves his finger in Chris's face.

CHRIS

Get your finger out of my face, Don.

Chris smacks Don's hand out of the way.

DON

Don't you touch my finger.

CHRIS

Then get your finger out of my face, Don.

DON

Don't you touch my finger.

They argue like this for a bit, alternating pointing of finger and smacking down of finger. Then Don grabs Chris's head and after struggling for a bit, Chris throws Don into the door.

DON (CONT' D)

(catching his breath)

You know Chris, I had such high hopes for you but unfortunately you just don't get it.

Don walks out the door.

DON (CONT' D)

Ow, my fucking finger.

Chris looks at the coma victims for a few seconds, then walks out of the room.

CUT TO:

75 EXT. CITY STREET - SIDEWALK 75

Chris is walking down the street. He stops by a huge poster advertising Gleemonex with a huge picture of him on it dunking the drug. He sees Wally and his boyfriend dressed as sailors. Wally has gone into a coma.

BOYFRIEND

What's the matter? Oh Wallace! Wally?
Wally! Come on now. Not tonight. We're
wearing our suits. No secrets here,
remember? No secrets between sailors.

CUT TO:

76 EXT. ARMY TRAINING GROUND 76

SERGEANT

You are scum! Do you hear me, soldier?

Wally smiles.

CUT TO:

77 EXT. ARMY TRAINING GROUND - OUTSIDE THE OUTDOOR SHOWERS 77

Another memory. The soldiers are lined up at the trenches.

SERGEANT

Terzinsky!

WALLY

Yes sir!

SERGEANT

There are two men standing over by the
wall. Do you see them?

Wally takes binoculars and sees two men showering by a wall
as well as lots of naked and half naked men walking around.

WALLY

Got them.

SERGEANT

O. K. Wally. You're my best man. Now
here's the plan: you go over there and
fuck them. We'll stay here and
masturbate.

WALLY

Yes sir!

SERGEANT

Now go!

Wally runs off wearing pants with the material ripped out at
the butt.

SERGEANT (CONT'D)

Now there goes a man!

CUT TO:

78 EXT. CITY STREET - SIDEWALK

78

Wally falls over and his pills spill onto the street. Chris picks one up and looks at it. He sees Alice's face in the pill.

ALICE

Chris! Chris! Chris! I thought you said the drug was ready. I'm confused. I thought you said the drug was ready. Chris! You said the drug was ready!

She takes a swig of liquor.

The face changes to Mrs. Hurdicure.

MRS. HURDICURE

Oh, Dr. Cooper. Thank you for your marvelous coma!

The face changes to Don.

DON

Chris, ne vous allez pas au media. Don't go to the media.

CHRIS

I gotta go to the media!

He throws down the pill.

CUT TO:

79 INT. RORITOR BUILDING - HALLYWAY

79

CHRIS

I'd like to thank the members of the media who did make it. College radio. Rifles and Helmets magazine. Of course, Girlbeat. Thank you all for coming. Who needs the networks anyway? O.K. then, follow me. (they start walking down a hall) I'm going to take you to where Roritor hides it's terrible secret. A secret that I'm responsible for. I accept my part in this and ask you now to brace yourself as you bear witness Roritor's hideousness.

Chris turns around and Marv is there.

MARV

Can you spare 5 minutes, Chris?

CHRIS

No, Marv. I'm going to expose the comas.

MARV

You, know, I think it will help if you come with me.

CHRIS

O.K. Marv. Fine, let's go.

Chris walks away.

MARV

'Fraid it's the other way, Chris.

CHRIS

O.K. everyone. Stay together. Tight unit, tight unit.

They walk away. The camera follows them

CHRIS (CONT' D)

Marv, I'm glad you and Don have finally come to your senses and realized that you can't-

They walk up to a big flashy room filled with reporters. Don and Cisco are on a stage and Alice, Baxter and Simon are beside the stage.

CHRIS (CONT' D)

What is this?

MARV

Oh. This is the real press conference, Chris.

CHRIS

The real press conference?

MARV

Hm (to the reporters) There's food.

The reporters run off.

80 INT. RORITOR BUILDING - PRESS ROOM

80

Don steps up to the microphone. He is wearing a comically overdone brace on his finger.

DON

Uh, ladies and everyone, we've been joined by Dr. Chris Cooper.

All the reporters turn around and take pictures.

DON (CONT' D)

And thanks to Dr. Cooper, we're pleased to announce that we're breaking ground on the first of 10 Roritor comatoriams.

Don and Cisco point to another stage and the curtain opens to show a model of a comatoriam

DON (CONT' D)

And now I'd like to introduce you to our first lucky resident.

Another curtain opens and Mrs. Hurdicure is in a bed with her son and daughter-in-law standing beside her bed.

SON

There, there, there old darling.

ALICE
It's Mrs. Hurdicure!

RAYMOND
Well, what a wonderful visit we're having to Roritor's new comatorium, where my mother will be cared for, washed, and read to.

RAYMOND'S WIFE
We envy her.

RAYMOND
Yes we do, but we'll settle for this cashier's cheque for \$10,000.

Everyone APPLAUDS.

RAYMOND (CONT'D)
Which is what families will receive if a lucky loved one goes to a better place.

RAYMOND AND WIFE
Their happiest memory!

Natalie is dressed as a reporter; she stands up.

NATALIE
Wow. That's a lot of money. How pleasing.

Everyone APPLAUDS.

CHRIS
Wait! That's not what I invented the drug for! I mean, does she look happy?

Everyone looks at her. She has a big smile on her face.

EVERYONE
Yes.

CHRIS
O. K., granted she looks happy, but people are supposed to be depressed sometimes. I invented the drug for people too depressed to get off the floor, not because you missed the bus or because you don't look good in a yellow hat.

Chris passes by a girl in a yellow hat and she, hurt, takes it off.

CHRIS (CONT'D)
That's just wrong!

ALICE
Tell them, Chris!

CHRIS
I mean without his pain and sadness could Van Gogh have painted all that stuff?

Chris points to a really cheesy painting.

CHRIS (CONT' D)

I know that's not an actual Van Gogh but still my point is you can't be happy all the time! That's life! Take it back!

Everyone CHEERS.

DON

You know, those words hurt but of course you must realize that they come from a man who's gone mad with depression. Unfortunately, it happens to some of our greatest geniuses. People like Oppenheimer, Switzer, Boxcar Willie. And that's why today we're especially sad to announce that Dr. Chris Cooper has, in fact, been found certifiably depressed. What does that mean again, Cisco?

CISCO

Legally, he's gotta take his own drug.

DON

Oh, yeah, right.

Two security guards walk up beside Chris.

DON (CONT' D)

Marv!

Marv walks up holding a plate of pills. Don picks one up.

DON (CONT' D)

Please, Chris. We want you to try and remember we're only doing this because we love you.

CHRIS

If the pill is so safe, Don, why don't you take it?

Everyone SHOUTS out assorted "yeah's".

ALICE

Yeah, why don't you take it?

SIMON

Sh!

DON

Well, you know, uh, I have absolutely no problem with that, in fact I'm actually quite fond of the drug, and if a demonstration is what is needed, so be it. Marv?

MARV

Yes, Don?

DON

Take the drug.

MARV

(A BEAT) Of course, Don.

Marv takes a pill and swallows it.

CUT TO:

81 INT. RORITOR BUILDING - OFFICE KITCHEN

81

Marv's happiest memory: He's in an office kitchen, waiting for a guy to pee in Don's coffee mug.

DON (O. S.)

(yelling)

Is that cappuccino ever going to be ready or do I need to come in there and grind the beans with your head?

MARV

Just warming it up, Don. (to the guy)
What is taking you so long?

GUY

Stop-stop staring at me.

Marv turns around. A peeing noise is heard and Marv takes the cup.

MARV

Coming, Don.

CUT TO:

82 INT. RORITOR BUILDING - PRESS ROOM

82

Marv has a funny expression on his face.

DON

Well, uh, there you have it. Uh, I've done my part, we've taken the drug, and now it's your turn, Dr. Cooper.

ALICE

Chris!

Don moves in towards Chris.

DON

(pill in hand) Oh, come on, Chris. Open.

CHRIS

(mouth closed, shaking his head) Mm-mm!

Don plugs Chris's nose and when he is forced to take a breath, Don shoves the pill in his mouth. Chris pretends to swallow. Chris smiles, then grabs Don's crotch. While Don is yelling, he spits the pill he supposedly swallowed into Don's mouth. Don starts choking and eventually swallows.

DON
Oh dear.

CUT TO:

83 INT. RORITOR BUILDING - BOARD ROOM 83

Don's happiest memory: He's sitting in his chair in the board room reading a Drug Variety. Marv hands him a cappuccino.

DON
You know, it's the little things in life that make it worthwhile.

Don takes a sip of his cappuccino. Marv looks like he's about to crack up.

DON (CONT' D)
Good coffee, Marv.

CUT TO:

84 INT. RORITOR BUILDING - PRESS ROOM 84

Don has a funny look on his face and takes off his shoes.

DON
Slipped off my shoes.

Don starts to do some weird dancing. The press crowds around and takes pictures. Chris takes off running.

CUT TO:

85 EXT. CITY STREET 85

The Cabbie is driving through a parade.

CABBIE (V. O.)
So, did they listen to Dr. Cooper and stop taking the drug? No, they did not, god dammit. Today they even have parades to celebrate the comas and they drag out the poor bastards like they're fucking astronauts. I don't like the world now. I mean, before I always knew I was a son of a bitch but now I'm the only son of a bitch I know.

The Cabbie honks his horn.

CABBIE (CONT' D)
Hey! Make way for a real human being! Get out of the way!

CHRIS
Mrs. Hurdicure, how do you feel?

MRS. HURDICURE
(crying)
Sad.

ALICE
She's depressed!

SIMON
She's sad. She's sad.

CHRIS
Yes! Yes! Yes!

The scientists throw up their papers and start hugging each other and dancing around. Simon goes over to Baxter.

SIMON
Baxter, we did it!

Baxter hugs Simon, then starts humping his leg.

SIMON (CONT'D)
No! No! No, Baxter! No!

ALICE
She sad!

Alice and Chris look at each other.

ALICE (CONT'D)
Oh, Chris.

They lean in to kiss.

CHRIS
No, Alice. We just depressed one old lady. We got a whole world to bum out.

ALICE
It can wait.

They kiss.

Close up on Mrs. Hurdicure crying.

CUT TO:

87 EXT. ICE RINK

87

Mrs. Hurdicure is with her grandchild, MIGUEL.

MRS. HURDICURE
O. K., Miguel. I've got a surprise for you so keep your eyes closed. Don't peek, O. K.? O. K.! Open your eyes!

She hands him a whole bunch of orange helium balloons.

MIGUEL
Wow! Thanks grandma!

MRS. HURDICURE
Happy birthday, Miguel. Ya look adorable.
Let me get a picture of ya. Boy oh boy.
This'll be grand.

She walks away to take a picture and Miguel starts to float away.

MIGUEL
Woah!

MRS. HURDICURE
Miguel! Miguel! Miguel! Oh no!

She runs after him.

MRS. HURDICURE (CONT'D)
Come to Grandma!

MIGUEL
Woah! I'm gonna fall!

CABBIE (V.O.)
So what does this whole story mean? The only way to be happy is to know you won't be happy every single day. La la la la la. It sounds better in the original Croatian. As for the kid, he turned out O.K. He came down in a field a few days later and ironically grew up to be an airline pilot. So there you go. You have your happy ending. Now get out cause nowhere on your ticket does it say you can sleep here.

88 AFTER THE CREDITS

88

Mrs. Hurdicure is at the ice rink.

RAYMOND'S WIFE
Mother Hurdicure!

MRS. HURDICURE
Eh? Oh, Jane!

RAYMOND'S WIFE
Where's Miguel?

MRS. HURDICURE
I-I thought he was with you!

RAYMOND'S WIFE
(sighs) Well, he's missed the clown.

THE END.