THE MOVIE MILL

PILOT: It's a Wonderful Life

Written By

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FADE IN:

EST. THE MOVIE MILL - DAY

A run-down CINEMA sits like an abandoned child left at a bus stop.

EXT. THE MOVIE MILL PARKING LOT - DAY

It's 2PM on a TUESDAY so the lot is empty, save ONE BEAT-UP-LOOKING CAR, A SCOOTER and a jilted SKATEBOARD.

In nerd world: A REALLY FUCKING COOL GO-KART glides into one of the spaces and a YOUNG MAN (17 and 3 quarters) removes his HELMET.

YOUNG MAN (V.O.)
I know what you're thinking... I must get tons of action but I think you'd be amused to find out...that's just not the case.
(beat)
Gran-Mee-Mee says I'm not supposed to be filling my head with fornication. But--

MINA FAIRWATER (17) walks past in her Movie Mill UNIFORM. Even in a smock, she's the fairest on the block.

MINA
Hey Calvin.

CALVIN BUTTMAN shuts the door to his go-kart and looks up.

CALVIN
Hey Momma. Mina!

She smiles politely and enters the building.

CALVIN (V.O.)
Mina Fairwater... coincidentally one of only two things I do generally fill my head with.

He removes his INDIANA JONES JACKET and dons his SMOCK then looks up at THE MOVIE MILL SIGN, with it's sad broken neon lights.

CALVIN (V.O.) (CONT'D)
The Movie Mill. It's the only movie theatre in this dump of a town and it's where I waste most of my life.
(MORE)

CALVIN (V.O.) (CONT'D)
But one man's waste is another man's...well...

He notices the scooter's TIRE is low in air pressure.

On the reverse side a KNIFE sticks out from the rubber. It's BRANDED: CHET. Calvin doesn't touch it.

INT. FOYER - CONTINUOUS

Calvin enters.

He BUMPS a fist with a teenage TICKATEER in the TICKET BOOTH and keeps on forward.

INT. SNACK BAR - CONTINUOUS

A teenage PUNK-GOTH-GIRL SQUIRTS LIQUID CHEESE from a SPOUT onto NACHOS.

Calvin waves at her, she flashes him the finger.

POPCORN MACHINES SCREAM.

INT. SLIDESHOW ROW - CONTINUOUS

A METAL DOOR slams shut as Calvin enters.

CALVIN (V.O.)
Slideshow row--

PROJECTORS line the walls. Some are on, their BLUE LIGHT BEAMS pointed.

CALVIN (V.O.) (CONT'D)
--christened as such for obvious reasons. What's on three?

He peeks into one of the windows above a CINEMA ROOM.

PROJECTOR THREE PLAYS: BRAM STOKER'S DRACULA.

CALVIN (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Ooh. Dracula. Yesterday's pick. I love the re-runs.

He approaches The Staff Room. The door is labelled: THE BLACK HOLE.

CALVIN (V.O.) (CONT'D)
The Black Hole, and we all got sucked in one time or another.

INT. THE BLACK HOLE - CONTINUOUS

Mina exits as Calvin enters. They awkwardly squeeze past each other.

Her chest presses up against him.

CALVIN (V.O.)
Oh god. Some days I really hate having a penis. It really gets in the way of what I want to think.

GARRET NELSON (17 and a half) is seated inside. He reads PENTHOUSE openly and shoves handfuls of OLD POPCORN in his mouth.

CALVIN (V.O.) (CONT'D)
That's my best friend Garret. I know what you're thinking... but I swear... not the case.

CALVIN
There's been a stabbing!

GARRET
Chet?

CALVIN
Your crotch rocket's front tire is severely wounded. You should prepare yourself.

GARRET
(sarcastic)
Well isn't that just crap-on-your-chest fantastic.

CALVIN
I think the phrase you're looking for is spit-on-your-neck fantastic. Crap-on-your-chest seems a little icky.

GARRET
Whatever. That's the third tire I've had to replace this week.

CALVIN
If Mr. Baterman finds you reading that in here again, he's gunna fire you...again...

GARRET
He doesn't have the stones.

CALVIN (V.O.)
Mr. Baterman's the owner of The Movie Mill and Garret and I are convinced he gets a hard-on outta torturing stupid teenagers. But what do we know? We're just a coupla stupid teenagers.

Garret blinks. Flips the page and makes a face. Calvin peeks.

MR. BATERMAN (50's) a crater-faced uncle-kinda-bean-stalk with legs, enters. He see's Garret's dirty mag in hand.

MR. BATERMAN
(empty threat)
Garret, you're fired.
(beat)
Calvin, someone left one the size of Garret's mother's vagina in the men's. I need you in there now.

CALVIN (V.O.)
He's big on locker-room talk. I hate locker-room-talk.

Garret laughs.

MR. BATERMAN
What are you laughing at pot mark? You're goin too.

He shoves a soggy toilet-paper-covered PLUNGER in Garret's face.

INT. MEN'S BATHROOM - DAY

AN ELEPHANT POOP clogs the middle stall's toilet.

Garret gags.

CALVIN
You're such a pussy.

GARRET
You know I'm very sensitive to smells. I have an abnormal passageway.

Calvin shoves the plunger in his face.

CALVIN
(dramatic)
Ah-ha! So it was you that done it! You what left the dookie in the donut ring! I knew it! I knew it!

GARRET
Abnormal nasal passageway.

CALVIN
Yeah yeah, wise-guy! That's what they all say. And then you get 'em to Sing-Sing and they sing sing sing!

GARRET
I'm worried about you, you're watching too many of the re-runs.

CALVIN
I like the re-runs.

The big poop won't plunge.

The old pipes start to shake.

GARRET
Uh-oh. That doesn't sound good.

CALVIN
Oh my god! What do we do! What do I do?

He shoves the plunger in Garret's hand. Garret pushes it back.

GARRET
Don't hand it to me!

CALVIN
Well what the fuck do I do?

GARRET
Fuck! Calvin don't! My gag reflex is sympathetic to smells!

The pipe swells fast. Their eyes bulge.