KIDS IN THE HALL: BRAIN CANDY

CAST

MARV, PSYCHIATRIST, NEW GUY, RAYMOND ............ DAVID FOLEY
ALICE, CISCO, GREG, WORM PILL SCIENTIST, COP #2 ................. BRUCE MCCULLOCH
CHRIS, CHRIS' DAD, CANCER BOY, WHITE TRASH MAN .................. KEVIN MCDONALD
DOREEN, LACEY, SI MON, DON RORIZER, CABBI E, GUNTHER, COP #1, MELANIE, NI NA BEDFORD, WHITE TRASH MAN .......... MARK MCKINNEY
CHRIS, CHRIS' DAD, GRIVO,
EXT. STREET - NIGHT

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.


INT. SUICIDE CLUB

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 alooooone. 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 starts dancing, copying the Groupie. Grivo grunts.

Dissolve to:

3 Ext. Suburban House - Wally's House

Exterior shot of suburban housing tract.

Cut to:

4 Int. Suburban House - Wally's House

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.

DOOREN
Hi, kids. Where's your father?

DAUGHTER
He's upstairs masturbating to gay porn.

DOOREN
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.

DOOREN
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:

EXT. STREET - CITY

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.

INT. PSYCHIATRIST'S OFFICE

GUNTHER speaks to his PSYCHIATRIST. Subtitles accompany his speaking.

GUNTHER
Es ist ausruhe eine schwarze grube in mir, desiecht mit allen meinen versterenden und singenden dest nichts aufult, as op antunug geid und rockeire die einziger heipunkt auf mein dunklen lebens wegen gewesen were. Und dafur 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
Schelst.

SUBTITLE
The nipples of Mother Hope have run dry.

CUT TO:

INT. SUICIDE CLUB

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.

INT. DEPRESSION CLINIC

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:

INT. DEPRESSION CLINIC - INTERIOR ROOM

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 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:

INT. MRS. HURDICURE'S HOUSE

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

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:
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
Establishing shot.

CUT TO:

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

CUT TO:

14 INT. RORITOR BUILDING - WINDOW
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

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, 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 follows and moves upward so we see his face. He walks into the boardroom; people say hi and such forth.

INT. RORITOR BUILDING - BOARDROOM

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:

INT. DEPRESSION CLINIC - SEALED-OFF ROOM

Music, very faint: Nata di Marzo.

Simon is administering the medication to three patients.

Simon
Open. (Gives pill to someone) 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)
Ugh!

Simon
Thank you.

Placebo Man
You’re not allowed to do that to me.

CUT TO:

INT. DEPRESSION CLINIC - ANOTHER SEALED-OFF ROOM

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. HURDI CURE
Oh! Wô-o-hoo! Yeah! Ha ha ha ha! Wô 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. HURDI CURE
Pardon?

CHRIS
How you feeling, Mrs. Hurdicure?

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

CHRIS
And how's your appetite?

MRS. HURDI CURE
Excellent, though I am a little dizzy.

CHRIS
Thank you.

MRS. HURDI CURE
Okay.

Chris turns on the machine.

MRS. HURDI CURE (CONT' D)
Woooo-hoo! Here we go again. Wô-o-hoo!

CUT TO:

19 INT. DEPRESSION CLINIC - LAB

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...

[DO NOT SELL - VISIT KITHFAN. ORG]
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
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
Music: Butts Wigglin. Chris tries to start conversation by
looking silly, but quickly stops.

CUT TO:
INT. RORITOR BUILDING - BOARD ROOM

BIG STUMMIES SCIENTIST
Well, I've been working on a thing. It's, uh, sorta like Stummies.

DON
Go on. I like what I hear.

BIG STUMMIES SCIENTIST
It's exactly like Stummies.

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:

INT. RORITOR BUILDING - HALLWAY/ELEVATOR

Marv and Chris are coming out of the elevator. The Big Stummies 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:

INT. RORITOR BUILDING - BOARD ROOM

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 echoes throughout the room.

DON

So, how's your family?

CHRIS

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

DON

Mm Mm 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:

INT. DEPRESSION CLINIC - LAB

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)
Mmmm! Facinating!

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

[DO NOT SELL - VISIT KITHFAN.ORG]
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
...

JUST A GUY
Yeah! Come on! Let's celebrate!

They all give Just A Guy a funny look.

CUT TO:

26 INT. RESTAURANT

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)

Chris nods.

SIMON (CONT’ D)

ALICE
(deciding)
Mmmmmmmmmmmm

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.

[DO NOT SELL - VISIT KITHFAN.ORG]
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:

EXT. CHRIS' CHILDHOOD HOME

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. Did you clean under the fridge?

YOUNG CHRIS
Yep.

CHRIS' S DAD
Yeah, yeah, yeah, 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.
CHRI S' S DAD (O. S.) (CONT' D)
Ow! Held mother, my foot!

Another GUNSHOT.

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

Another GUNSHOT.
Flashback ends.

CUT TO:

28 INT. RESTAURANT

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.
BRAIN CANDY - 22

THANKS.

CUT TO:

29 DEPRESSION CLINIC - HALLWAY

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

Chris walks in to hear everyone LAUGHING.

CISCO

But respectfully, shut the fuck up.

More LAUGHING.

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

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.

[DO NOT SELL - VISIT KITHFAN. ORG]
(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:

INT. DEPRESSION CLINIC - HALLWAY

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

ALICE
Chris?

CHRIS
(refering 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 gives 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 undepressed 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

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

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

Shot of the truck driving down the street. Music ends.

CUT TO:

36 INT. TELEVISION STUDIO

Beginning of the Nina Bedford show. On a television in the studio:

[D O N T S E L L - V I S I T K I T H F A N . O R G]
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 mmmmmmore 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
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

NINA
72 degrees in the head? Sounds like LA!

Audience LAUGHS. Chris LAUGHS along pathetically.

NINA (CONT'D)
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.

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

WOMAN IN AUDIENCE
How big is your house?

NI NA
Oh yeah, Chris. How big is your house?

CHRIS
Well, actually I live in a small apartment.

Audience reluctantly APPLAUDS.

NI NA
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?

NI NA
Chris, stand up and wiggle your hips for us.

CHRIS
Oh, no, I couldn't.

NI NA
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.

NI NA
Come on. Get up!

AUDIENCE MEMBER
Be a sport!

CHRIS
O.K....
Chris gets up out of his chair.

Kissed sung 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:

EXT. PARK - NIGHT

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.

[DO NOT SELL - VISIT KITHFAN. ORG]
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)

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

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 shananagans 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...

CUT TO:

INT. PSYCHIATRIST’S OFFICE

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
Mmm

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:

INT. A CAB

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:

INT. SUICIDE CLUB

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.

GIVO
I wanna talk about drugs.

A GUY IN THE CROWD
Heroin!

GRIVO
No, not heroin.

THE WHOLE CROWD
Speed!

GRIVO
No, not speed.

CROWD
Hashish!

GRIVO
No, not even hashish.

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:

INT. RORITOR BUILDING - BOARD ROOM

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:

INT. WALLY'S BEDROOM

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 he's a soldier.

EXT. ARMY TRAINING GROUND

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.

INT. SUBURBAN HOUSE - WALLY'S HOUSE
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.

EXT. SUBURBAN STREET
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 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 gaaaaaaaay!

CROWD
Who cares?

The crowd drops Wally and walks away.

CUT TO:

EXT. RORITOR'S HOUSE - NIGHT

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:

INT. RORITOR'S HOUSE

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 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...

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:

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

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)
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.

EXT. RORITOR'S BACKYARD - NIGHT

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:

INT. RORITOR'S HOUSE

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:

GRAPHIC SEQUENCE

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

CUT TO:

INT. RORITOR BUILDING - BOARD ROOM
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

They all LAUGH.

DON
Tasty.

CUT TO:

INT. SUI CI DE CLUB
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 widows 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-p-pie
(happiness pie) p-p-p-p-p-p-p-p-p-pie
Happiness pie.

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.

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'.

[DO NOT SELL - VISIT KI THFAN. ORG]

CUT TO:

59 EXT. CONCERT HALL - THE RED CARPET

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
(tо 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:

INT. CHRIS' S APARTMENT

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 Sigmund.

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!
CHRI S
What do you mean, wrong?

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

CHRI S
Let me see.

Chris takes the wheel.

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

CHRI S
I see a mouse thinking, Alice.

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

CHRI S
Alice, you seem a little upset and pretty deluded.

ALICE
No!

CHRI S
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 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.
61  INT. DEPRESSION PROJECT - HALLWAY

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.

62  INT. DEPRESSION PROJECT - LAB

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

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

CHRI S
957? 957?

Chris knocks on the door.

CHRI S (CONT' D)
957? Mrs. Hurdicure?

The door opens by itself and Chris walks in.

64  INT. MRS. HURDICURE'S HOUSE

CHRI S
Mrs. Hurdicure?

There is a loud sound of cats meowing.

CHRI S (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

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

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

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

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.

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 warn 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 Hmm..
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:

INT. RORITOR BUILDING - HALLWAY/ELEVATOR

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:
BRAIN CANDY - 52

70 I NT. RORITOR BUILDING - ELEVATOR

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 I NT. RORITOR BUILDING - LOWER LEVEL HALLWAY

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 I NT. RORITOR BUILDING - LARGE, FURNITURELESS ROOM

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 I NT. DISCO

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

CUT TO:

[ DO NOT SELL - VISIT KITHFAN. ORG]
INT. RORITOR BUILDING - LARGE, FURNITURELESS ROOM

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

**BOYFRIEND**


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**EXT. CITY STREET - SIDEWALK**

**EXT. ARMY TRAINING GROUND**

**SERGEANT**

You are scum! Do you hear me, soldier?

Wally smiles.

---

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

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

**SERGEANT**

Terzinskiy!

**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!
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:

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 its 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.

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

They walk away. The camera follows them

CHRI S (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.

CHRI S (CONT'D)
What is this?

MARV
Oh. This is the real press conference, Chris.

CHRI S
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 comatorians.

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

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

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

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) Mmm!

[DO NOT SELL - VISIT KITHFAN.ORG]
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 the pill. 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:

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83  INT. RORITOR BUILDING - BOARD ROOM

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:

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84  INT. RORITOR BUILDING - PRESS ROOM

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:

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85  EXT. CITY STREET

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!
He runs over someone blocking his path and turns onto an empty street.

CABBIE (V.O.) (CONT’D)
As for Dr. Cooper, well, some say he joined a Kiss cover band and rocks three nights a week in some chicken bar and still, others say, and I hope this is true, -

The camera pans down to a secret laboratory.

INT. SECRETLY LABORATORY

CABBIE (V.O.)
- that he is out there, somewhere, working on a cure for all this stupid happiness.

Simon, Chris and Alice walk up to Mrs. Hurdicure sitting in a chair.

CHRIS
Easy, easy.

Alice is about to give Mrs. Hurdicure a pill.

CHRIS (CONT’D)
Alice, wait. I just wanna say we’ve worked very hard.

ALICE
We have.

CHRIS
Under some difficult circumstances.

SIMON
Oh yeah.

CHRIS
And I’m very confident that this new drug will unlock her unhappiest memory.

SIMON
Yeah, but Chris, that’s what you said about the drug we tested on Baxter.

They all look at Baxter who is doing a funny little dance and has a weird look on her face. She looks like a dancing, rabid rodent.

CHRIS
O.K. then, let’s get at it.

ALICE
Open wide, Mrs. Hurdicure. That’s a good girl.

Mrs. Hurdicure takes the pill and swallows it. She then bolts up in her chair.
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

Mrs. Hurdicure is with her grandchild, MIGUEL.

MRS. HURDICURE
O.K., Migue! 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. HURDI CURE
Happy birthday, Miguel. You 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. HURDI CURE
Miguel! Miguel! Miguel! Oh no!

She runs after him.

MRS. HURDI CURE (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 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

Mrs. Hurdicure is at the ice rink.

RAYMOND'S WIFE
Mother Hurdicure!

MRS. HURDI CURE
Eh? Oh, Jane!

RAYMOND'S WIFE
Where's Miguel?

MRS. HURDI CURE
I-I thought he was with you!

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

THE END.