

A Fine Day in Hell

By

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Ricky bends down but hits his head. He pulls out the wall plug and flings it under a dresser. The Wiggles play on.

RICKY (CONT'D)  
Fuckin' battery backup!!

Norma covers her ears. She's having convulsions. Ricky fumbles under the dresser. The bad music finally stops.

RICKY (CONT'D)  
Ahh - that's better. Morning Norma.

NORMA  
What the fuck happened Ricky?

RICKY  
Wasn't set to buzzer. Sorry.

NORMA  
I was having the sweetest dream!  
(hyperventilates)  
Fuck! We're in hell! Hell! Fuck!

RICKY  
Relax Norma. Breathe. Breathe.

NORMA  
How can you be so calm Ricky?

RICKY  
I hang on to a thin sliver of hope  
this is all a load of B S.  
The occasional wank helps as well.

Norma wipes away her tears and regains her composure. She gives Ricky a mischevious cheeky wink and pats the mattress.

NORMA  
Well a fuck would help me deal with  
it all. A quickie with my soul mate?

Ricky holds up a hand missing two fingers, shakes his head.

RICKY  
Sorry babe. Too risky!

NORMA  
But it hasn't buzzed for ages!

BUZZZZZZ! Norma pouts and smacks the mattress disappointed.

RICKY  
Sex isn't everything! Come on  
downstairs and I'll make waffles.

Norma is more upbeat at the thought of a stack of waffles.

NORMA

Okay. Waffles would be BRRRRRRPPPPP!

Norma rips off a loud long wet smelly fart.

NORMA (CONT'D)

Oh dear.

RICKY

Want me to help you to the bathro--

NORMA

I'm not going to make it to the bathroom. Quick! Get me the bed pan. I need to Poo-pee now!

Ricky has a look of panic, he rushes out of the bedroom.

INT. MODEST FAMILY HALL - DAY

Ricky rushes past a door with the letters JUNIOR spelt out.

INT. MODEST FAMILY BATHROOM - DAY

Ricky rushes into a modest bathroom with a large wall mirror. He turns on the light and quickly closes the door behind. Ricky stares at the mirror in disbelief.

Ricky's reflection looks frantic as he pleads his case.

RICKY

It's only a dream, a nightmare and you'll wake soon. This'll be all gone! No such thing as hell! Okay?

Ricky's reflection face transcends from fear to sneer.

RICKY'S REFLECTION

You're fucked! So so fucked cause you're just one tiny screw up from ending up in that pit. Lucky you!

RICKY

Fuck I hate hell mirrors!

RICKY'S REFLECTION

Got me there! Snappy comeback moron! You are as sharp as a bowling ball!

Ricky grabs a very large deep steel bedpan and exits quickly.

INT. MODEST FAMILY HALL - DAY

Ricky struggles with the large heavy bedpan. The door with 'Junior' spelt out flings open. Out steps a seven foot six strapping hell boy with horns, red eyes, green skin, spiked hair wearing a Black Sabbath T-shirt. He blocks Ricky's way.

RICKY  
Morning Junior.

JUNIOR  
Mommee Poopee?

RICKY  
Yes Mommee Poopee.

JUNIOR  
HA HA HA!

RICKY  
Look Junior, I'm in a hurry, could you just let me pass. I need to -

JUNIOR  
Junior go bathroom.

RICKY  
But I don't want Mommee to poop -

JUNIOR  
JUNIOR GO BATHROOM! NOW!

RICKY  
FINE!

Ricky reverses back up the hall. Junior goes in the bathroom and slams the door.

RICKY (CONT'D)  
JUNIOR! Please don't smash the mirror again!

SMASH. Sound of a smashing mirror. Ricky rolls his eyes. He heads back down the hall back to the main bedroom.

INT. MODEST MAIN BEDROOM - DAY

Norma sits up in bed and strains to hold back crapping herself. Ricky runs in with the huge bedpan flustered.

NORMA  
What the fuck took you? Did you stop for a wank or something?

RICKY  
Tell you in a minute.

Ricky places the huge bedpan on the bed adjacent Norma. He uses all his might to push her at a 45 degree angle and then shoves the huge bedpan under her.

BRRRRRRRPPPPPPPPPP Norma empties her bowels into the bedpan. She looks relieved.

NORMA  
Going to tell me why you took your sweet time? Abducted by angels?

Ricky's flustered.

RICKY  
I ran into Junior. He wouldn't let me pass him in the hall.

NORMA  
Oh nice. Blaming our sweet son--

RICKY  
Oh please! He's a delinquent! The shit just broke another mirror!

NORMA  
Junior's a hell of a boy and if you got to know him, you'd agree too.

RICKY  
Can't we give him back. Hell mirrors are expensive, as well as obnoxious.

NORMA  
Don't complain to me. You signed the contract for two thousand years! Besides, we need the money.

Ricky shakes his head as he realizes his dilemma.

NORMA (CONT'D)  
Stop moping and make yourself useful. I'm finished.

Ricky uses all his strength to push Norma off the bed pan. He pulls out the bedpan, it's full with a mountain of sloppy steamy crap. He grimaces at the mountain in disbelief. Norma strains to keep her lean trim body on her side.

NORMA (CONT'D)  
Well then, wipe my ass!

RICKY

Back in a minute. I'll get rid of  
this first and grab some gloves.

Norma strains to stay on her side, she grimaces in pain.

NORMA

HURRY UP! HURRY UP!

INT. MODEST FAMILY HALL - DAY

Junior walks towards his bedroom. He stops, pulls out some marbles from a pocket and throws them on the floor. Chuckles to himself as he enters his bedroom, closes the door behind.

Ricky walks down the hall, strains to hold the bedpan with the mountain of steamy shit. He grimaces at the stench.

Donald the fly lands on the summit of crap.

DONALD THE FLY

Yum tum! Let's do lunch.

Ricky steps on the marbles. He skates down the hall as his feet frantically try to find firm ground.

RICKY

Woooooooooooooooooahhhhh!!

Ricky falls face first into the giant bedpan of crap. SLOP!  
Ricky's face is deep in the steaming mountain of pooh.

Junior rushes out, points and laughs hysterically at Ricky.

EXT. OUTSIDE MODEST FAMILY HOME - HELL - DAY

Modest family home - bars on the windows. Grass is scorched black. Sky's a fiery red hue. Man with a skull head and big bloodshot eyeballs in a track suit and joggers walks a three headed dog. It pees on a half dead bush, bush dissolves away.

INT. MODEST FAMILY STAIRS - DAY

Ricky helps Norma walk slowly down the stairs. Her face grimaces with each step. Ricky supports her one step below.

NORMA

So where were you Huh?

RICKY

Hold on. There's shit in my ears.

Ricky shakes his head quickly to clear his ears.

RICKY (CONT'D)  
That's better. What did you say?

NORMA  
WHY DID YOU TAKE SO LONG? HAVING A  
WANK AGAIN?

RICKY  
Junior tripped me and I fell into  
your pooh. Even swallowed some.

Norma laughs so hard she almost falls over.

RICKY  
Steady. Steady.

Ricky assists Norma down the stairs. Her foot goes straight  
through the last step.

RICKY (CONT'D)  
Oh fuck Norma. Not again.

NORMA  
Why does this always happen to me?

RICKY  
Ahh fuck! Now I gotta fix a mirror  
and this fuckin' step. Ah FUCK!

NORMA  
I'm sorry Ricky. I'm sorry. I'm  
just good for nothing. Hur hur hur!

RICKY  
Look ahh sorry Norma. Over reacted.  
The wood in the step must be old.

NORMA  
But I'm so useless. I'm just a big  
waste of skin. Hur hur hur!

RICKY  
No you're not. You're special and  
I'm sorry for bein' a big ass jerk.

NORMA  
I'm special? You think I'm special?

RICKY  
You're my soul mate, so you must be  
special. Come on my special lady?

INT. MODEST FAMILY KITCHEN - DAY

Ricky helps Norma to the kitchen table, pulls out a chair.

NORMA  
Such a gentleman.

RICKY  
I try.

Norma sits. Chair gives way and she ends up on the floor.

RICKY (CONT'D)  
NORMA!!!!

Norma sits on the floor surrounded by broken chair crying.

EXT. MODEST SUBURBAN STREET - HELL - DAY

Man with the skull head and bloodshot eyeballs lies on a blood soaked sidewalk, grimaces in pain. The three heads of the dog fight over his entrails, his legs are gone.

A tow truck with monster wheels pulls up. On side of truck is "Pit of Despair Removals". Two hell boys with tattoos jump out. They approach the skull head half man.

SKULL HEAD HALF MAN  
Take me to the mountain! I wanna  
go to the mountain!

Both hell boys snicker. One holds back the three headed dog while the other throws the half man in the back of the truck. The hell boys let the dog ride in the front. They drive off with skull head still demanding to be taken to the mountain.

INT. MODEST FAMILY KITCHEN - DAY

Norma sits at the kitchen table in a heavy duty chair. She's getting stuck into a large stack of waffles covered in maple syrup. Junior sits at the table doing the same. He wears a fluoro shirt with the logo 'Mountain of Sorrow Removals'.

The toaster pops up charcoal black toast. Ricky is in the kitchen making instant coffee.

RICKY  
Norma, I wanna say again how sorry  
I am for not checking on the chair.  
That was totally my fault.

Norma grunts as she continues to tuck into the waffles.

RICKY (CONT'D)  
So who wants coffee?

Junior and Norma grunt their approval. Ricky searches for something in the refrigerator.

RICKY (CONT'D)  
OH Dang! We're out of milk.

DING DONG!

EXT. OUTSIDE MODEST FAMILY HOME - HELL - DAY

At the curb's a milk truck with logo "666 Milk - *Devilishly Bad*". At the front door's JAMAL (55) fit in a white uniform and white cap. He holds a loaded wire milk bottle carrier.

INT. MODEST FAMILY FRONT HALLWAY - DAY

Ricky opens the door to Jamal who has a large grin and holds up the fully loaded milk bottle carrier.

JAMAL  
Mr Gee? I'm Jamal, your new milkman.

RICKY  
What happened to Derek?

JAMAL  
Ferocious attack by local wildlife. Savaged by a beaver I hear. Nasty! Anyways he's joined a capella group downtown. Sings soprano.

RICKY  
Gotta watch them wild beavers.

Ricky holds up his hand missing two fingers.

RICKY (CONT'D)  
Come in and meet the family Jamal.

INT. MODEST FAMILY KITCHEN - DAY

Jamal sits opposite Norma, he's mesmerized by her beauty.

JAMAL  
Mr Gee, how did you ever manage to sneak an angel into hell.

Norma giggles like a school girl. She laps up the attention and advances from Jamal. Ricky's busy making coffee for all.

RICKY

That's Norma. Big lad's Junior.

Junior continues to eat his waffles unperturbed. Jamal grabs and fondles Norma's hands, entwining his fingers in hers.

JAMAL

Norma. What a heavenly name?

Norma blushes. Ricky tries to use the milk, it looks curdled.

RICKY

What's wrong with the milk Jamal?

JAMAL

All our milk is now horrified.

RICKY

Don't you mean homogenized, where they take all the bad stuff out?

JAMAL

No horrified, where they put all the bad stuff back in.

NORMA

No milk for me Ricky.  
(looks into Jamal's eyes)  
I'd much prefer cream.

JAMAL

I'll make a special delivery later.  
Give you some of my special cream.

Norma seductively licks her lips and fondles Jamal's fingers.

EXT. PIT OF DESPAIR WEIGHBRIDGE STATION - HELL - DAY

The 'Pit of Despair' tow truck is parked on a weighbridge station. On the station is a huge sign "PIT OF DESPAIR". A traffic light turns green and the tow truck drives off.

The tow truck reverses to tip face of Pit of Despair - size of the Grand Canyon. There are metal chutes every few yards and signs - 'BEWARE OF TIP FACE'. Several other similar tow trucks with pairs of hell boys unload their trucks.

The two hell boys jump out of their tow truck. Smoldering cigarettes hang out of their mouths. They grab the half skull head man, one arm each. The skull head man protests.

SKULL HEAD HALF MAN  
Please take me to the mountain!  
Pleeeeeaaaassssee!

The pair throw him on a shiny metal chute but the half man manages to grab hold of an edge to stop sliding down. One of the Hell boys lifts his leg and kicks the half man in the head and down the chute with his steel capped safety boots.

SKULL HEAD HALF MAN (CONT'D)  
No no! Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaah!

The Hell boys snicker, jump in their truck and drive off.

EXT. OUTSIDE MODEST FAMILY HOME - HELL - DAY

Parked at curb's a monster pickup truck with logo "Mt of Sorrow Removals". Behind wheel's AGRO, a hell boy wearing a baseball cap. Junior exits front door followed by Ricky in a business shirt and Norma hobbling. Ricky and Norma wave bye.

NORMA  
Bye Sweetie. Have a great day!

Junior gets into the truck. His partner says something and both snicker. Something nearby gets their full attention.

On the porch of next door's house, a hippy couple embrace. PAUL (40), long hair, beard, tie-dye t-shirt, headband gives his wife a squeeze. Not your typical hippy, he is articulate.

Paul leaves and walks out of his yard. Paul's wife, SKYE, (30), long blonde hair, daisy chain headband waves bye.

Paul passes the pickup, Junior and his partner eyeball him.

PAUL  
Hi Junior. Peace Junior's partner.

Junior hacks up some phlegm. He spits on Paul, his whole face covered in green thick sticky phlegm.

PAUL (CONT'D)  
Thank you Junior. Very refreshing.

Paul wipes his face with a large handkerchief. Junior flips Paul the bird and the pickup speeds off down the street.

PAUL (CONT'D)  
Norma. Ricky.

NORMA/RICKY  
Paul.

PAUL  
Ready to hit the road?

In the driveway is a pimped out 1972 red VW superbug.

INT. VW SUPERBUG - HELL - DAY

Ricky's behind the wheel.

PAUL  
How was breakfast?

RICKY  
Shit.  
Ready?

PAUL  
Ready.

Ricky presses a red start button. A loud roar as the car starts. Ricky puts the car in reverse.

EXT. OUTSIDE MODEST FAMILY HOME - HELL - DAY

The VW does a half donut on the street burning rubber. Ricky and Paul wave bye to their wives.

Norma waves bye from her porch, Skye does the same.

Ricky puts the car in drive and it rockets down the street.

Norma starts to hobble back inside. Skye grabs her attention.

SKYE  
Oh Norma!  
Are you Okay? You look a little stiff. Would you like some herbal tea? Great for stiff muscles.

NORMA  
Over did it with the aerobics this morning. I'll be okay.

SKYE  
Well you look amazing. Keep it up.

NORMA  
Thanks. I will. Bye.

SKYE  
Bye.

Skye walks back in her house and Norma hobbles back in hers.

INT. MODEST FAMILY KITCHEN - DAY

Norma hobbles over to her chair and falls into it. She picks up a huge spoon and gets stuck into a huge tub of ice cream.

INT. VW SUPERBUG - HELL - DAY

Ricky drives through suburban streets at lightning speed. The houses they pass are a blur.

PAUL

Don't take this the wrong way  
Ricky, but your wife's smokin' hot.

RICKY

Oh, you mean Norma. For a minute I  
thought you meant Alice.

PAUL

Who the hell's Alice?

RICKY

Alice was my wife up top. She was  
also a huge pain in the ass! Always  
singin' to herself, out of key. And  
always sick. She spent the last  
twenty years of our marriage dying  
from one thing or another. Also  
gave the worst blowjobs ever. Used  
her teeth. But she's now in heaven  
and I'm down here. Go figure.

PAUL

Oh I thought Norma was your wi--

RICKY

Way it works - you end up with your  
soul mate. Not everyone's lucky  
enough to marry their soul mate.

PAUL

I never knew that. Anyways so me  
and Skye were talking maybe one  
night we could get together and  
have a little wife swapping party.

RICKY

You'd let me screw Skye?

PAUL

Well she digs you and we're into  
free love. Hey, we're hippies!

RICKY

As much as I'd love to bone your wife Paul, I feel obliged to tell you, Norma's a hummer.

PAUL

A hummer?

RICKY

Yeah a hummer. Her snatch is like a giant pencil sharpener. How did you think I lost these?

Ricky holds up his hand missing two fingers.

PAUL

I thought you got attacked by some ferocious wildlife.

RICKY

Yeah I did. A fucked up beaver!

EXT. SUBURB TOWN CENTRE - HELL - DAY

VW pulls up front of a Newspaper Stand in quiet outer suburb of hell. Little traffic. STEELY a giant cockroach with gold chains, gold teeth and 70s pimp jacket mans the stand.

Ricky gets out of the VW and approaches STEELY.

STEELY

Ricky Gee! Hey nineteen. Woah, are you reelin' in the years or what?

RICKY

Hi Steely. Stop with the sucking up. I just want a paper thanks.

Ricky flicks Steely a diablo and collects a paper. Steely opens one side of his coat, reveals a fancy pair of shoes.

STEELY

What about new shoes to replace them bad sneakers.

RICKY

I'm fine.

Steely opens other side of the coat revealing a car radio.

STEELY

What about a new radio for your ride. F M. No static at all.

RICKY

What good's a radio when all you  
can hear is your worst song.

Steely points to a sign behind him - Black Friday Lotto.

STEELY

What about Lotto? It's black  
Friday. Countdown to Ecstasy.

RICKY

How much?

STEELY

Five diablos.

RICKY

Five! Didn't it used to be two.

STEELY

Hasn't been two since since since I  
was back in my old school.

Ricky thinks about it. Pulls out some coins from his pocket.

RICKY

Just the one.

Steely gives Ricky a ticket. Ricky turns to leave.

STEELY

Wait. Here's my number. In case  
you change your mind on the radio.

Steely shoves a business card in Ricky's hand as he leaves.

STEELY (CONT'D)

Ricky don't lose that number.

Ricky walks back to his VW.

INT. VW SUPERBUG - HELL - DAY

Ricky gets back behind the wheel. He hands the paper to Paul  
and places the lotto ticket in the middle console.

PAUL

Hey man, what's that?

RICKY

Lotto. It's black friday.

PAUL

Oh man that's a scam. Have you ever met anyone who's won one of them?

RICKY

Well you wouldn't, would yah? If you win this all ends. Phooooof!

PAUL

What a load of Bullshit. First law of hell - this is forever.

RICKY

It probably breaks all the Laws of hell but I need it Paul. I need it.

PAUL

Well if you ask me that Lotto--

RICKY

It's not the Lotto Paul. It's the hope. I need the hope.

Ricky starts the car and drives off.

INTERCUT EXT. SUBURBAN TOWN CENTRE AND INT. VW BUG - DAY

The VW pulls out from the curb in front of Steely's stand.

Paul reads the paper. Headlines read 'BASTARDS TO WIN!'.

RICKY

Anything in the paper?

PAUL

Miserable Bastards are going to win by a landslide.

RICKY

Well they're loads better than the Fuckin' Pricks.

PAUL

Fuckin' Pricks did introduce the hundred hour week and free parking.

RICKY

They introduce the free parking?

PAUL

Yeah.

RICKY  
 Didn't know that. Look at the end  
 of the day it's a two horse race.

PAUL  
 So what's the difference between a  
 bastard and a prick?

RICKY  
 A bastard is a little bigger than a  
 prick. Junior's a bastard.

Paul nods, he continues to read.

INSERT: Picture in paper of a giant snake before a ribbon in  
 front of shiny new building. Huge crowd in background.

PAUL (V.O)  
 Lucifer opened a new library in  
 southern hell.

RICKY  
 Really?

PAUL  
 Wonder why he's hardly in the paper  
 lately?

RICKY  
 He'll turn up when they swear in  
 the new ruling class. Let everyone  
 know who's the real boss. When  
 he's not at his secret lair, spends  
 a lotta time upstairs. Walks the  
 red carpet in someone else's shoes.

PAUL  
 Who? Pitt?

RICKY  
 That was last year. This year it's  
 that fella from that bear movie.

PAUL  
 DiCaprio?

RICKY  
 That's him.

Ricky's VW continues through the town centre. There's a  
 short line of vehicles stopped ahead. Ricky pulls up behind.

RICKY (CONT'D)  
 I'll go and see what's the hold up.

Ricky walks by a SECRETARY (40) returning to her car.

RICKY (CONT'D)  
What's going on?

SECRETARY  
Another fuckin' suicide bomber!

Ricky reaches the end of the line. A small crowd's gathered ten yards away from a timid bald MIDDLE AGED MAN standing on the road. The man has explosives strapped around his waist. People in the crowd yell 'Hurry up!' and 'Do it!'

Ricky stands near a middle aged loud hairy STEELWORKER wearing safety boots, safety hat, shorts and a blue singlet.

STEELWORKER  
Come on buddy, my shift starts in twenty.

The middle aged man has a detonator button in his hand.

MIDDLE AGED MAN  
I can't take it anymore! It's hell!

The crowd continue to call out 'Do it' and 'Hurry up'.

RICKY  
Hey buddy, have you got enough explosives? Wouldn't wanna do a half ass job and end up in the pit.

MIDDLE AGED MAN  
Not sure. Ten sticks enough?

RICKY  
Ten sticks? Yeah that should do it. WAIT!

Ricky takes a big step back. Everyone else follows suit.

RICKY  
Okay.

The man presses the button. He explodes like a fire cracker. He reappears as if he's been beamed down from the Enterprise.

MIDDLE AGED MAN  
(feels himself)  
Huh? But how? Why? Why? Why?

RICKY  
Second law of hell. A soul's immutable.

The man breaks down. Some of the crowd drag him off the road. Vehicles at the front of the queue begin to move.

Ricky gets back behind the wheel of the VW. He drives off.

PAUL  
What's going on?

RICKY  
Someone wanting out.

PAUL  
Don't we all.

RICKY  
Be great to just, you know, fade to black. Actually that's what I thought happened when you died.

PAUL  
HMMMMMM you know it's strange but I remember every day of my life except for one, the day I died.

Ricky thinks hard but shakes his head.

RICKY  
That's strange cause I can't remember mine either. Weird!

EXT. MULTI LANE HIGHWAY - HELL - DAY

The VW travels along a multilane highway. It's congested with trucks and heavy vehicles. Smog fills the reddish sky.

INTERCUT INT. VW SUPERBUG AND EXT. MULTI LANE HIGHWAY - DAY

The VW travels through an industrial area. There's a large steel mill to their left and various rusty sheds scattered either side. Large rusty pipes crisscross the road overhead and stacks pour clouds of dirty smoke into the hazy red sky.

PAUL  
This steelworks must be really old.

RICKY  
Long ago, it was hell's biggest export. Even bigger than tobasco sauce. Toughest steel anywhere's forged in the fires of hell.

PAUL

Really?

RICKY

Yep. Way back in the middle ages, when this place wasn't so crowded, they use to sell a lot of that valyrian steel to Westeros.

PAUL

Wow!

RICKY

These days they export tonnes to Volkswagon. That's why I drive one. Nothin' tougher on the road.

PAUL

Man how do you know all this stuff?

RICKY

History channel.

PAUL

Next office trivia night, you're on my team.

The VW continues along the multilane highway. They've left the steelworks behind and either side is hot dry desert.

RICKY

So why are you and Skye down here? You seem a nice guy and Skye wouldn't hurt a fly.

PAUL

Adultery. We practiced free love. We're hippies. Remember?

RICKY

Oh yeah.

PAUL

And you?

RICKY

I was a stand-up and in my act I made fun of Christians. Stuff like God's everywhere - even up my arse.

PAUL

So you're here cause you're an atheist.

RICKY

Lesser charge was atheism. Main charge was the thirteen thousand four hundred and twenty two counts of masturbation. Which in a lifetime I wouldn't call excessive.

PAUL

No, not at all.

The VW passes an exit sign "The Pit of Despair". Pickup trucks, garbage trucks and a large tanker take the exit.

Paul looks at the exit sadly. He mumbles to himself.

PAUL

Hope me and Skye don't end up there.

RICKY

Huh?

PAUL

The pit of despair. When I'm no longer functional, hope I don't end up there. Did you know Hell dumps all its rubbish, sewage and toxic waste into the pit as well?

Ricky shakes his head, he doesn't want to dwell on it.

PAUL (CONT'D)

(shudders)

Thought of spending an eternity in all that crap.

RICKY

Well stick with me and you won't have to.

PAUL

Help if I knew what I was doing.

RICKY

Web design's pretty tricky. Good thing is Reich Software's big enough that no one knows what the fuck anyone else is doing.

PAUL

Still it would help if I knew a bit more.

RICKY  
I'll lend you my book, you'll be  
okay.

Paul tries to grin.

PAUL  
So Ricky, why's beautiful Norma  
down here?

RICKY  
She broke one of the deadly sins.

PAUL  
Let me guess - lust?

Ricky shakes his head no.

PAUL  
Oh wait - vanity?

Ricky shakes his head again.

INT. MODEST FAMILY KITCHEN - DAY

Norma's at the kitchen table. She has a large spoon and  
digs out the last of the ice cream from a large tub.

INTERCUT INT. VW SUPERBUG AND EXT. MULTI LANE HIGHWAY - DAY

The VW passes an exit sign "Mountain of Sorrow". In the  
distance is a tall cone shaped mountain that seems to  
wiggle and shimmer. The mountain's a mixture of skin colors.

PAUL  
Mountain of Sorrow. That'd be much  
better. Least you'd have a view.

RICKY  
For a time, then you'd be in the  
middle of all that mountain.

PAUL  
Still no garbage or sewage to put  
up with.

RICKY  
I guess.

PAUL  
Isn't this all a bit extreme.

RICKY  
What do you mean?

PAUL  
I mean for a short lifetime of sin  
you get an eternity of suffering.  
I mean don't you think the  
punishment doesn't match the crime.

RICKY  
Fuckin' aye!

PAUL  
Hey you know what would be more  
fair, if hell only lasted ten years  
and then you got reincarnated, like  
end up an alien on a new planet.

RICKY  
Geez that sounds a lot more fair.  
Wish you were god.

PAUL  
Yeah, me too.

RICKY  
The main problem I have getting my  
mind around with this hell stuff  
is, if my physical mind is kaput,  
how the fuck is all this happening?

PAUL  
What do you mean?

RICKY  
Your brains like a computer right?

PAUL  
Yeah, I guess.

RICKY  
So if the computers dead, why is  
the program still running?

Paul shrugs. He's a little unsure what Ricky's talking about.

VW continues on the highway, Ricky overtakes a Monster truck.

Paul turns on the radio. Ricky freaks out as he hears the  
Wiggles "Hot Potato". He quickly turns it off.

PAUL  
Sorry sorry, just checking.

RICKY

How many times do you need to check! Every time a radio plays all you can hear is your worst song.

PAUL

Maybe after the millionth time, you'd think just maybe--

RICKY

Well you don't.

PAUL

Yeah. But I just wanted to--

RICKY

Look! I'm just sick and tired of hearing 'Hot Potato'.

PAUL

Your worst song is 'Hot Potato' by the Wiggles? Really?

RICKY

Yeah.

PAUL

Did you have a kid that used to play it or something?

RICKY

No never had a kid. Would have loved to have been a Dad but never happened. No a neighbour's kid used to play it all the time, the little shit. So what's your worst song?

PAUL

I've been to Paradise by Juice Newton.

RICKY

(sings)

*I've been to paradise but I've--*

PAUL

Stop! Stop!

Paul stares out the window remembering his life.

PAUL (CONT'D)

Before I died I always listened to music. Can't live without music.

RICKY  
That's Okay then CAUSE YOUR DEAD!

PAUL  
You know what I mean.

RICKY  
Okay what about a sing along?

PAUL  
Can't remember any songs.

RICKY  
Oh I've got one  
(sings)  
*I'm on a highway in hell. I'm on  
a highway in hell.*

Paul joins in to the modified old AC DC classic.

The VW continues down the multilane highway with AC DC instrumental playing in the background. Highrise buildings loom in the distance. Either side is barren desert.

EXT. REICH SOFTWARE PARKING LOT - DAY

The VW drives up and down a full parking lot. There's no vacant car spaces. They drive past a vacant disabled parking space in front of a tall sleek office building.

INTERCUT INT. VW SUPERBUG AND EXT. PARKING LOT - DAY

Ricky reverses back in front of the disabled car space.

PAUL  
Don't think that's a good idea.  
Isn't this Stephen what's his names  
car space?

RICKY  
If we don't take this one it's a  
five minute walk.

Ricky pulls into the disabled car space.

INT. REICH SOFTWARE MAIN FOYER AND ELEVATOR - DAY

Ricky and Paul enter a slick office foyer, lots of glass and marble floors. Foyer's half full of office workers hurrying about. Wall clock reads 8:58. Ricky holds a yellow Dummies book. They pass PORKY, a security guard with a pig's head.

RICKY/PAUL

Hi Porky.

PORKY

Hi-ya fellas. You didn't park in the disabled space again, did ya?

RICKY

Who us? Naaaaah.

Ricky and Paul escape to the elevator. Ricky pushes the button. Both look guilty as they wait. The elevator finally opens. BILL, an elevator operator with a long skinny head, round nose, ping pong ball eyes, mop of red hair appears.

RICKY/PAUL

Hi Bill

BILL

Mmmm brrrrpp!

Just before the doors close, a LARGE MAN'S HEAD with no body but two small arms and legs hurries in. The head has a prominent chin, a goatee, earring in one ear and a tattoo and a nose ring. It's a mid twenties tough guys head.

RICKY

(to Paul)

Hey look, there's the head of the company.

Paul snickers.

RICKY (CONT'D)

(to Paul)

The boss hired him cause his Mum told him to -- get a head.

Paul tries to refrain from laughing but bursts out a chuckle.

LARGE MAN'S HEAD

THAT'S IT! BOTH OF YAH! NOW!

Large man's head runs straight for Ricky and bites his knee. His little arms are around his leg. Ricky drops to the floor screaming in pain. Large man's head turns and bites Paul on the knee. Paul screams and falls to the floor.

INT. REICH SOFTWARE TWENTIETH FLOOR - DAY

Elevator door opens. Ricky and Paul are on the floor holding their knees. The large man's head screams at both of them like a crazy drill sergeant. They both look scared.

LARGE MAN'S HEAD  
AND IF I EVER SEE ANY OF YOU FUCK  
KNUCKLES EVER AGAIN, I'LL RIP OFF  
YOUR TESTICALS AND FEED EM TO ME  
HAMSTERS!

The large man's head exits the elevator and storms off to the right. Ricky and Paul slowly drag themselves up and limp off to the left. They both look worn out.

RICKY  
Think we might need tetanus shots.

Ricky and Paul enter main office area - a huge room with office dividers and workstation cubicles, each with their own PC, monitor, keyboard and mouse. Ricky has hold of his Dummies guide. They're surprized to see tinsel decorations.

Ricky and Paul are met by RONGBO(30s), their fat Asian supervisor. Rongbo wears glasses, office shirt and tie.

RICKY (CONT'D)  
Hey Rongbo, what's with all this  
tinsel?

RONGBO  
It's Christmas eve.

PAUL  
They celebrate Christmas in hell?

RONGBO  
Not as a rule but the big bosses  
wife - Eva - loves Christmas. So-

RICKY  
So we celebrate christmas. Great!  
Does that mean we get tomorrow off?

RONGBO  
That's what I heard and they might  
even let us leave early today.  
They'll probably let us know at the  
staff meeting this afternoon.

PAUL  
Maybe they'll announce the new Web  
Design Manager too. Good luck man.

RONGBO  
Yeah thanks. I also need you both  
to get those two web pages finished  
today. Thai Chicks with Dicks and  
Nuns with Hooters. So chop chop.

RICKY

We have a couple of glitches with the search functions Rongbo.

RONGBO

You guys are killing me. Okay, I'll need everything done by Monday.

RICKY/PAUL

Yes Sir.

RONGBO

Almost forgot, we have a new guy starting today. Sam. Over there. Could you two show him the ropes?

At a cubicle nearby sits SAM, small skinny Chinese guy with glasses looking no older than eighteen with a stupid grin.

RICKY

Yeah no problem.

Rongbo walks away.

RICKY

Surprise surprise. He's Asian.

PAUL

What is it with Asians and I T? He probably dreams in Java.

Paul and Ricky approach Sam. He looks up and smiles.

RICKY

Hi Sam. I'm Ricky. You can call me Ricky. And this is Paul and you can call him ahhhhhhh

SAM

Paul?

RICKY

That'll do.

Sam chuckles and continues with the silly grin.

RICKY (CONT'D)

Done much programming before Sam?

SAM

A little bit.

RICKY

Well sit in with us this morning.  
We're finishing off two web pages.  
You might learn something.

SAM

O-kay. He he he he.

INT. MODEST FAMILY KITCHEN - DAY

Norma's at the kitchen table. There's a plate of chocolate eclairs in front of her. She devours one in three bites.

DING DONG

Norma struggles to get up to answer the door.

INT. MODEST FAMILY FRONT HALLWAY - DAY

Norma opens the front door to find Jamal with a huge grin.

JAMAL

Delivery of my special cream.

INT. REICH SOFTWARE TWENTIETH FLOOR - DAY

Ricky and Paul sit in front of a monitor. There's a '404' message on the screen. Ricky flips through his 'Dummies Guide to Web Design'. Sam looks on with a foolish grin.

SAM

Maybe if you--

RICKY

Now Sam, I know you want to be useful but please, just watch for now. We'll sort it out.

Paul and Ricky look at the screen unsure on what to do.

RICKY (CONT'D)

Hey I know, I'll go and see the Systems guys. Might be a firewall issue like last week.

Paul nods. Ricky gets up to leave.

SAM

But it's not a firewall issue, if you just--

RICKY

Back soon.

Ricky enters office space where four adjoining cubicles make a square. Label on office divider reads 'Systems'. At one cubicle is STEPHEN HAWKING in his electric chair motionless. In another is ALBERT EINSTEIN feverishly entering code.

Stephen Hawking's chair is plugged into his computer via cables. Streams of code scroll on the screen in a blur.

RICKY (CONT'D)

Hi guys, I need you to check--

ALBERT EINSTEIN

Look Stephen, it's the vanker who keeps parking in your car space.

STEPHEN HAWKING

The space is for someone with a physical disability. Your only disability is stupidity and a terrible sense of humour.

RICKY

Look I'm sorry, it won't happen--

STEPHEN HAWKING

That's what you said last time.

RICKY

I do have a disability. I got bitten on the leg, been limp--

ALBERT EINSTEIN

No more excuses you you Shlemiel!

RICKY

Come on guys, we atheist gotta stick together.

STEPHEN HAWKING

We're atheist in the name of science. You're one for a cheap laugh.

ALBERT EINSTEIN

Vat vas his big joke again Stephen? God is everyvere so God is up my arse? I-vay!

RICKY

That wasn't my best. Look, I'm developing a web page, keep getting a 404 error. Just checking if there could be a firewall problem.

ALBERT EINSTEIN

(shakes his head)

Ven they vere handing out brains you got bupkes.

RICKY

Huh?

STEPHEN HAWKING

What he means is it's the nut behind the keyboard. You're the problem. You're an idiot.

RICKY

So no firewall problem.

STEPHEN HAWKING/ALBERT EINSTEIN

Noooo!

RICKY

Okay thanks.

Ricky turns to leave but turns back.

RICKY (CONT'D)

One more thing guys. You're both smart. How's all this happening?

ALBERT EINSTEIN

Huh?

RICKY

This, hell. I mean this all means the Christians were right and science was wrong. And if our brains are now kaput how can we all be - you know - be all here?

ALBERT EINSTEIN

Beats the shit outta me.

STEPHEN HAWKING

I spent a lifetime discovering that the universe was created without God and now to discover those dumb fuck Christians were right is almost too hard to bear.

(MORE)

STEPHEN HAWKING (CONT'D)  
 But my biggest disappointment is to  
 be stuck in this fucking chair with  
 this robot voice for an eternity.  
 Wah Wah Wah!

ALBERT EINSTEIN  
 Go go.

RICKY  
 Sorry I wasn't trying to-

ALBERT EINSTEIN  
 Just go!

Ricky leaves. Einstein tries to console Stephen Hawking.

STEPHEN HAWKING  
 Wah wah!

ALBERT EINSTEIN  
 Let it out Stephen. Let it all  
 out.

Ricky returns to the cubicle where Sam and Paul are. The  
 404 error's gone and the web page they're developing works.

RICKY  
 What's going on guys?

Ricky sits down between the two and inspects the web page.  
 Sam continues with his stupid smile. Paul looks worried.

PAUL  
 Sam here fixed it, it's now  
 working. He also fixed up the  
 search functions and did a couple  
 of other things.

RICKY  
 What did you do?

SAM  
 Well the 404 was cause of a syntax.

RICKY  
 Sin tax?

SAM  
 Syntax. Means some of the commands  
 were wrongly formatted.

Rickly tries out the searches and is amazed all works.

RICKY

How did you fix the search problem?

SAM

I fixed up some Javascript and I also used J Query so the whole page doesn't need to get refreshed.

RICKY

Well done Sam. You passed Paul and my little test with flying colors.

SAM

Test?

RICKY

Yes test. Well done! You are now officially part of the team. Go back to your cubicle, have a well earned break. I'm just going to chat with uncle Paul.

SAM

Okay.

Sam happily goes back to his desk. Paul looks worried but Ricky looks pleased.

RICKY

This is brilliant. Sam's going to make our after lives a breeze.

PAUL

Not sure about that Ricky. Pretty sure he knows we don't have a clue.

RICKY

Stop worrying. Boy genius saved us two days work. More time for ebay.

Ricky brings up the ebay site and starts browsing.

PAUL

Careful Ricky. If Rongbo catches--

RICKY

Relax Paul, first sign of Rongbo and we'll flick back to the porn.

Ricky checks out a music CD on ebay. He shakes his head.

RICKY (CONT'D)

The exchange rates crap. One diablo is only ten cents US.

Ricky starts to cough and cough. Seems to have something stuck in his throat. Coughs up a large glob on the screen.

Paul takes a close look at the glob on the screen. It's Donald the fly half dead covered in phlegm. Donald does a few buzz buzz to shake off most of the sticky mucus.

PAUL  
Oh my god, I think that fly's  
Donald Trump.

Paul picks up the Dummies guide and wacks the monitor screen hard where Donald the Fly is.

PAUL (CONT'D)  
That's for Khloe Kardashian.

Paul pulls the book away. The monitor now has all weird colors and cracks. Ricky looks a little green from coughing up the fly. He also looks pissed at the busted monitor.

RICKY  
What the fuck Paul?

PAUL  
Sorry it's just that she shouldn't  
have been fired for a DUI. I mean--

Ricky looks like he's going to vomit. He covers his mouth and rushes out.

PAUL (CONT'D)  
Hey are you okay man?

Paul watches Ricky rush out. He inspects the monitor and the back of the book.

PAUL (CONT'D)  
Now where did that little prick go?

Donald the fly is high above on the wall.

DONALD THE FLY  
Ha ha. Missed me. Fuckin' hippy.

INT. MODEST FAMILY LIVING ROOM - DAY

Jamal sits on the couch, his head is fully back, eyes closed and he has a huge smile. Norma is on her knees before him, her head bobs up and down. She's giving him a blow job.

JAMAL

Oh baby, I is almost there. Get ready for that special cream cause-

Norma's head stop's bobbing up and down.

JAMAL (CONT'D)

Why you stop workin' on my johnson?

Norma slowly stands up. She takes off her panties.

NORMA

Easy lover. We got all day.

Norma pushes Jamal down on the couch.

NORMA (CONT'D)

Oh and I'm on top.

Norma struggles to climb on top of Jamal. She leaves her skirt on so no nudity.

JAMAL

Oh for a little thing, you sure is heavy. Can hardly breathe.

Norma wriggles about on top of Jamal who struggles to breathe. She finds her sweet spot and rocks back and forth.

NORMA

Grab hold of my ass.

Jamal has to hold out his hands two feet either side of Norma. Looks as if he's holding air.

JAMAL

Strange. You sure have a big booty. Not that that's a bad thing.

Norma enjoys the sex as she rocks back and forth. There is a low humming sound.

JAMAL (CONT'D)

What's that noise?

NORMA

My pussy purrin' for your johnson.

JAMAL

Mmmm. Feels nice.

INT. REICH SOFTWARE TWENTIETH FLOOR MEN'S BATHROOM - DAY

Rongbo washes his hands. Huge mirror on the wall. Behind him are a number of stalls. Rongbo's reflection sneers.

Sound of someone vomiting from a closed stall. Rongbo dries his hands, his reflection has his shirt pulled up. His reflection massages the nipples of his man boobs erotically.

Ricky walks out of the stall, still looks sick. He uses the basin adjacent Rongbo. They both ignore the mirror.

Their reflections shove each other around. Ricky's reflection gets Rongbo's in a headlock.

RONGBO

You okay?

RICKY

Some shit I ate. Cup of coffee and I'll be fine.

Ricky's reflection tries to drown Rongbo's in a wash basin.

RONGBO

You really really look sick, think-

RICKY

I just need a minute. I'll be okay?

Ricky's reflection smashes Rongbo's reflection's head into the side of the wash basin over and over and over.

RONGBO

Okay, see you back inside.

Ricky nods. Rongbo exits. Ricky feels the need to hurl again. He rushes back into the stall. Sound of vomiting.

Rongbo's reflection narrowly escapes from his beating. The reflection runs off the mirror leaving Ricky's all alone.

RICKY'S REFLECTION

I own you! Putain!

INT. MODEST FAMILY LIVING ROOM - DAY

Norma rocks faster on top of Jamal. The humming sound is much louder. Jamal looks to be in pain and can't breathe.

JAMAL

Please get off, it hurts. Get off!

INT. REICH SOFTWARE TWENTIETH FLOOR MEN'S BATHROOM - DAY

Ricky exits the stall. He appears ten years older. He has a double chin, overweight, thinning hair, acne and bad teeth. Ricky doesn't look at his reflection as he splashes his face.

INT. MODEST FAMILY LIVING ROOM - DAY

Norma's morbidly obese, forty, no teeth, bald, five chins and the eyes of a lunatic. Her pussy sounds like a wood chipper as she rocks hard. Norma giggles. Jamal screams.

JAMAL

AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAHHHHHHH!!!!

INT. REICH SOFTWARE TWENTIETH FLOOR MEN'S BATHROOM - DAY

Ricky stops washing his face. He dries it with a towel.

RICKY'S REFLECTION

Stop dickin' around and tell me  
what's wrong with this picture.

Ricky looks and is startled by the stranger in the mirror.

RICKY

Oh shit shit shit!

RICKY'S REFLECTION

Forgot again! Fuck you're useless.  
This oughta land you deep in the  
shit with Ab-Norma. Fuck yeah!

Ricky pulls out his mobile, tries to use it, realizes there's no mobile carrier reception in the bathroom.

RICKY

Oh fuck fuck fuck!

Ricky rushes out. His reflection looks miserable. He shakes his head in extreme disappointment and shouts out.

RICKY'S REFLECTION

You're useless! Useless!

INT. REICH SOFTWARE TWENTIETH FLOOR MAIN HALL - DAY

Ricky steps out of the Men's bathroom. He looks down the hallway. Walking slowly towards him is the Company president ADOLFO REICH who looks exactly like Adolf Hitler but also with a yuppie ponytail, soul patch and Armani suit.

Adolfo is flanked by his personal assitant and wife EVA - who is Eva Braun dressed in a black office dress. Other side is the Large Man's Head from the elevator - AKA MR MARSH.

Ricky rushes the other way up the hall, walks along the wall and covers his face as he passes two female coworkers. Ricky slips into a broom closet and shuts the door behind him.

INT. REICH SOFTWARE TWENTIETH FLOOR BROOM CLOSET - DAY

Ricky pulls out his phone and checks the reception. Two notches. Ricky's startled when the phone suddenly rings.

RICKY

Hello?

INT. MODEST FAMILY LIVING ROOM - DAY

Norma's still morbidly obese. She takes up most of the couch. Bright red blood covers end of couch in view.

NORMA

Fuck Ricky, did you forget again?

INTERCUT BROOM CLOSET AND MODEST FAMILY LIVING ROOM - DAY

RICKY

Sorry Norma, completely slip--

NORMA

Jamal was here deliverin' the cream he promised. Scared the bejesus out of him. He won't be back.

RICKY

Gunna take care of it right now.

NORMA

You better Ricky! You better!

Norma hangs up. She reaches over side of the couch and retrieves a large packet of potato chips. CRUNCH CRUNCH CRUNCH. Norma shoves large handfuls into her hungry mouth.

INT. REICH SOFTWARE TWENTIETH FLOOR BROOM CLOSET - DAY

Ricky scans his phone, finds a number and calls it.

FEMALE VOICE (V.O)

Hello? Avatar Inc?

RICKY

This is Ricky Gee. I forgot to pay last months account. Could I fix it up over the phone please?

FEMALE VOICE (V.O)

Certainly sir. One moment. BRRRRRP BEEP BEEP BEEP. Hello accounts?

RICKY

Was I just talking to you?

FEMALE VOICE (V.O)

I take care of accounts as well. Account number please?

RICKY

(looks up - remembers)  
Five five five six four two one.

FEMALE VOICE (V.O)

One moment please.  
(beat)  
That account's two weeks over due.

RICKY

Yes I'm sorry. Can I fix up the payment now.

FEMALE VOICE (V.O)

Well there's a twenty diablo late fee. To reactivate the account, you also need to pay the late fee.

RICKY

(annoyed)  
Fine!

FEMALE VOICE (V.O)

Credit card number please.

Ricky fumbles to take out his wallet in the small closet. He finally manages to take out his credit card.

RICKY

It's six six six, six six, six six six six.

FEMALE VOICE (V.O)

Expiry date?

RICKY

Six slash sixty six.

FEMALE VOICE (V.O)  
And the number on the back?

Ricky flips his card over, struggles to read the numbers.

RICKY  
Hmm they're really hard to read,  
don't have my glasses. First  
number is a six and last is a  
(struggles to focus)  
a two, wait on, it's a six.

FEMALE VOICE (V.O)  
Sorry but that card's maxed out.

RICKY  
Really? They just extended the  
limit. Can you check it again?

FEMALE VOICE (V.O)  
Hmm that's strange.

RICKY  
What's strange? Is it maxed out or  
not?

FEMALE VOICE (V.O)  
It's not?

RICKY  
Huh. What's not?

FEMALE VOICE (V.O)  
It's not not maxed out?

RICKY  
Can you give me a straight answer?

FEMALE VOICE (V.O)  
Chill! I'm just messin' with ya  
(creepy satanic voice)  
MUTHA FUCKA!

Avatar Inc hang up. Ricky flickers back and forth between  
his current and former self. Switches back to former self.

RICKY  
No fuckin' customer service in hell.

INT. REICH SOFTWARE TWENTIETH FLOOR MAIN HALL - DAY

Ricky slips out of the closet and hurries down the hall.

INT. REICH SOFTWARE TWENTIETH FLOOR - DAY

Ricky returns to his cubicle now with the broken screen.

PAUL  
Where the hell have you been?

RICKY  
Wasn't feeling myself but I'm back.

Ricky looks around the office, Rongbo is busy on his laptop. Sam studies lines of code on his screen.

RICKY  
Hey Rongbo.

Rongbo looks up. Ricky points to his screen. Rongbo comes over to investigate. He notices the broken monitor.

RONGBO  
What happened?

RICKY  
No idea. Must have overheated.

RONGBO  
Well work with Paul for now. It's almost lunch, then the meeting. We'll sort it out after christmas.

RICKY  
Thanks Rongbo.

Rongbo returns to his desk. He focuses back on his laptop.

PAUL (O.S)  
Well if it isn't my favorite mailroom guy. Give me five Quizi!

Ricky turns to see hunchback QUIZIMODO give High five to Paul. Quizimodo's hunched over, his head rests on his right shoulder. He pushes a cart full of envelopes.

QUIZIMODO  
Neerp nerp ump badong.

PAUL  
Ahh that's hilarious Quizi.

Quizimodo hands Paul an envelope with a huge smile.

PAUL  
Pay day, favorite day of the week. Thanks Quizi. You're the best.

QUIZIMODO  
Drep drep kabong.

PAUL  
You crack me up Quizi, you really  
crack me up.

Paul and Quizimodo share a chuckle.

PAUL  
Well bye Quizi.  
(holds up envelope)  
and thanks for delivering this.

Quizimodo leans down, gives Paul a big hug. Pats his face.

Quizimodo pushes the cart towards Ricky's desk.

RICKY  
Quizi! Buddy! How's it hangin'?  
How about a high five?

Ricky holds up his hand for a high five. Quizimodo throws an envelope on Ricky's desk and moves on. He leaves Ricky hanging. Ricky looks dejected as he lowers his hand.

RICKY  
Don't think Quizi's keen on me.

Paul's busy counting his pay. He looks concerned.

PAUL  
Sorry man. Guess your charm  
doesn't work on everyone.  
(recounts money)  
Can you check your pay? I'm short.

Ricky rips open his envelope. He quickly checks his pay.

RICKY  
Fuck. I'm short too. By about ten  
diablo. Hey Rongbo!

Rongbo looks up from his computer.

RICKY  
What's going on? Me and Paul were  
paid short by ten diablo.

RONGBO  
Sin tax.

RICKY

You mean we got paid short cause we got some code wrong?

RONGBO

Not syntax. Sin tax. New tax for sinners, so it applies to everyone.

RICKY

Ahh fuck, that sucks!

RONGBO

Go complain to your union.

RICKY

What union?

RONGBO

Exactly.

Rongbo resumes back to his laptop with a smug smile. Ricky and Paul share a pissed look and shake their heads.

INT. MODEST FAMILY LIVING ROOM - DAY

Norma sits one side of couch, blotch of blood on other side. She eats a bucket of fried chicken while watching TV.

On TV is a commercial for Avatar Inc. Screen shows various before and after shots, before shots look like zombies from the Walking Dead. After shots look like movie stars.

AVATAR INC. NARRATOR (V.O)

Tired of your hideous appearance?  
Do you feel it doesn't reflect the  
inner beautiful you? For as little  
as 15 diablos a month you too can  
be one of the beautiful people.

Norma nods as she intensely watches the commercial. Narrator appears end of commercial with perfect hair and teeth.

AVATAR INC. NARRATOR

And remember. If you don't look  
good

(extreme close up)

You're ugly.

DING DONG. Norma turns off the TV with the remote. She struggles to get up to answer the door.

INT. MODEST FAMILY FRONT HALLWAY - DAY

Norma opens the door to Junior and his partner AGRO. Junior and Agro both wear yellow fluoro shirts with logo 'Mountain of Sorrow Removals'. Agro's a little older, has tattoos and wears a baseball cap backwards.

NORMA

Junior, what a lovely surprize.

JUNIOR

Mommee make yum yum lunch for me and Agro. Very very hungry Mommee.

NORMA

I'd love to make you and your friend some yum yum lunch Junior.

Junior and Agro enter. Agro brushes past Norma.

NORMA

Ooh speaking of yum yum.

Norma smiles as she follows Junior and Agro.

INT. REICH SOFTWARE TWENTIETH FLOOR CAFETERIA - DAY

Office cafeteria's half full of office types having lunch. Short line wait to order lunch from CAFETERIA LADY (60), hair net with smoldering cigarette that ashes into the food. Quizimodo, Paul and Ricky are in line with trays.

CAFETERIA LADY

So what will you have today Quizi?

Quizimodo points to a sickly green dish with diced carrots.

CAFETERIA LADY

The fresh vomit. Maude bought that up out the back just half hour ago.

Quizimodo licks his lips while cafeteria lady makes up a large plate of fresh spew. He grabs the plate hungrily. Quizimodo turns back to Paul and mutters something.

QUIZIMODO

Neerp shlip kaplonk her her her.

PAUL

Good one Quizi. Good one.

Quizimodo limps away with his tray, sits at the end of a table full of secretaries.

RICKY  
What was he saying?

PAUL  
Beats the shit out of me.

CAFETERIA LADY  
So what would you like love, we  
have lovely vomit and also some  
yummy diarrhea. All fresh today.

The Cafeteria lady ashes into one of the trays.

PAUL  
Anything else?

CAFETERIA LADY  
We've also got chips and gravy.  
Chips are like fat fries.

PAUL  
Chips and gravy.

The Cafeteria lady makes Paul up a big plate of chips and  
gravy. Paul grabs the plate off her.

PAUL  
By the way, just cause I'm a stupid  
American, I do know what chips are.

Paul walks off. The Cafeteria lady looks annoyed.

CAFETERIA LADY  
Bloody yank. What about you love?

RICKY  
I'll have the same.

Paul sits at the end of an empty table. Ricky sits opposite.

RICKY  
How's the fat fries?

PAUL  
Silly old bitch was talking to me  
like I was fuckin' stupid.

RICKY  
Gotta be nice to the cafeteria lady  
else she might spit in ya food.

PAUL  
 She's ashin' in the food, servin'  
 up shit and vomit and you're  
 worried about a little spit?

RICKY  
 What's wrong Paul, why so grumpy?

PAUL  
 It's that fucking sin tax. I'm  
 barely makin' ends meet as it is.

RICKY  
 Ever thought about fostering a hell  
 boy. That'll bring in some extra  
 scratch.

PAUL  
 Might have to. Maybe I'll be lucky  
 and get a good one like Junior.

RICKY  
 Junior? Good?

INT. MODEST FAMILY KITCHEN - DAY

Norma's over the stove cooking the hell boys lunch in a huge  
 frypan. Junior and Agro are at the table drinking beer.  
 Agro has his boots on the table smoking and admiring Norma's  
 rear end. He makes a rude gesture with his hands.

AGRO  
 Mommee Agro DUK DUK DUK!  
 (slaps open hand on  
 closed fist)

Junior looks annoyed at Agro.

JUNIOR  
 Agro Mommee No DUK DUK!

Agro looks annoyed.

AGRO  
 Mommee Agro DUK DUK DUK!

JUNIOR  
 No!

AGRO  
 Why?

Junior does sign for sex - left hand fingers curled and right index finger in and out. He repeats gesture twice and third time drops index so the right hand's a closed fist.

JUNIOR  
Mommee Hummer.

Agro looks disappointed, rubs out his cigarette butt.

Norma brings the two hell boys their lunch, each a plate with a large fried orange two pound gold fish.

NORMA  
So what are you two jabberin' about?

JUNIOR  
Sports Mommee sports.

INT. REICH SOFTWARE TWENTIETH FLOOR CAFETERIA - DAY

Ricky and Paul still at their table. The Cafeteria is only a quarter full, both are no longer eating.

RICKY  
Been thinking about our talk this morning. How we both can't remember the day we died and I--

PAUL  
Oh no. Not another theory. Ricky I know you're a die hard atheist but when are you gunna accept there's a hell and we're in it.

RICKY  
Never.

PAUL  
What more proof do you need then all this? Just live with it.

RICKY  
I can't live with it for two reasons. One. We're dead. And two. This is all a load of B S.

PAUL  
I'm gunna hate myself for asking but how so?

RICKY

Well ain't it strange we both can't remember the day we died. What's the last day you remember?

PAUL

November eight.

RICKY

Me too. The day before they announced the new President. And who was tipped in the polls to win?

PAUL

Donald Trump.

RICKY

The day Donald Trump got elected is when everything went to hell.

INT. MODEST FAMILY LIVING ROOM - DAY

Norma sits one side of couch, blotch of blood on other side. She eats a large bucket of popcorn while watching TV.

On TV is the opening credits for a popular soapie. Cheesy melodramatic music plays as the credits role.

DAYS OF OUR AFTERLIVES NARRATOR (V.O)

Like sands through a ginormous hour glass, so are the days of our afterlives.

INT. REICH SOFTWARE TWENTIETH FLOOR - DAY

Ricky and Paul sit in front of Paul's screen pretending to write code.

PAUL

So if this ain't hell what is it?

RICKY

We're part of some alien experiment like that movie Dark City.

PAUL

That's one crazy theory.

RICKY

Not really. Maybe they've been watching us from afar. When they saw us elect Trump they realized we weren't worthy of a real life. So they made us all lab rats--

PAUL

Stop! Stop! You sound crazy.

RICKY

Crazy! Crazy! Look around, now this is crazy.

Rongbo appears behind them.

RONGBO

Time for meeting.

INT. REICH SOFTWARE TWENTIETH FLOOR MAIN HALL - DAY

Ricky and Paul walk slowly with the rest of the crowd down to the meeting.

PAUL

Your theory makes no sense. It's stupid.

RICKY

No more stupid than this place.

PAUL

Well how do you explain Hitler and Einstein and Quizi? They weren't alive on November eight.

RICKY

They might be dead ringers for those guys or they might be part of the alien's computer program. You know, like animated characters.

PAUL

Just except it, we're stuck in hell.

RICKY

As a true atheist - never! Hey we might both be in a coma. We crashed into each other on the eighth and now we're like vegetables.

PAUL  
Ahh you're crazy.

INT. REICH SOFTWARE TWENTIETH FLOOR MAIN MEETING AREA - DAY

Adolfo stands one end of a large meeting area, there's a few odd chairs at the front near Adolfo. Adolfo is flanked by his PA Eva and on the other side is Mr Marsh, the huge head from the elevator. On the wall behind Adolfo is a huge chart.

Most of the hundred employees stand at the back of the room. Ricky and Paul stand on the left outer fringe of the crowd. Ricky's left of Paul and Quizimodo's left of Ricky. Most of the front seats are empty. Rongbo and Sam stand nearby.

ADOLFO REICH  
Ve have a few empty seats at za  
front. Come along, don't be shy.

A few brave souls from the back crowd venture to the front.

ADOLFO REICH  
Any vun else before ve get started.

Sam with his idiotic grin leaves the crowd and sits up front.

ADOLFO REICH  
Okey dokey. Now ve have a few  
special announcements to make  
today. This good looking guy to my  
left is Mr Marsh, new head of H R.  
Please all make him feel velcome.

Ricky and Paul exchange smirks.

ADOLFO REICH  
Ve also need to name the new head  
of Veb Design but I'll leave zat to  
ze end.  
(beat)  
Now as you all know our company  
only gets paid for results. As you  
can see behind me, this is za chart  
for za last tventy years for souls  
sent to hell per annum.

Adolfo points to a steady increase from 2000.

ADOLFO REICH  
Now there vas an increase with za  
introduction of za internet but in  
two thousand and five.

Adolfo points to the chart where the increase is exponential.

ADOLFO REICH  
 Ven hell started providing za  
 living easy access to unlimited  
 free porn, za increase has been  
 FUCKING CRAZY!

Polite chuckles from the crowd. As Adolfo continues with his speech, Adolf Hitler mannerisms and gusto creep in.

ADOLFO REICH  
 Great vork but ve all need to vork  
 harder! To stay a head of za  
 curve! Zat's vi we're providing  
 porn zat is more and more twisted.  
 Last year, chicks vith dicks, zis  
 year beastiality. Za more fucked  
 up, za more souls and more diablos  
 for all!

Eva emphatically applauds. The rest of the staff join in.

ADOLFO REICH  
 (holds up pile of notes)  
 Okey dokey. Vee hath employee  
 suggestions for next years focus.  
 Vee have one for more head, sorry  
 Mr Marsh, ve've done that. Zares a  
 few goodies here but za vinner is  
 handicap porn. Vell done Stephen,  
 you've vun this months cheque for  
 twenty diablo. Great idea.

STEPHEN HAWKING  
 Your welcome.

ADOLFO REICH  
 Okey dokey. As everyvun knows,  
 Chistmas is my Eva's favorite time  
 of za year so no vork tomorrow and  
 you can all leave at two today.

Everyone gives Adolfo a huge applause.

ADOLFO REICH  
 Zat is of course, vithout pay.

The whole crowd groan in disappointment.

ADOLFO REICH  
 Now for some christmas cheer.  
 Stephen.

Stephen Hawking comes to the front. With his face motionless, Stephen sings Edelweiss with his robot voice.

INT. MODEST FAMILY LIVING ROOM - DAY

Norma picks her nose as she watches TV. She has a box of tissues beside her. Norma pulls out a large snot, inspects it and wipes her finger clean on the couch.

INT. REICH SOFTWARE TWENTIETH FLOOR MAIN MEETING AREA - DAY

Stephen's almost finished singing Edelweiss.

RICKY  
(To Quizimodo)  
That'll be a hard act to follow.

Quizimodo ignores Ricky, looks away. He steps left so no one thinks they're friends. Ricky's humiliated by Quizi's snub.

Eva's emotionally moved by the rendition, she sheds a tear. Adolfo also sheds a tear as Stephen wraps up the song.

ADOLFO REICH  
Thank you Stephen. Zat song is vun  
of Eva and my personal favorites.

STEPHEN HAWKING  
You're welcome.

RICKY  
(whispers to Paul)  
Kiss ass.

ADOLFO REICH  
And now another christmas treat  
from everyvun's favorite mail room  
guy and hunchback - Quizimodo.

Quizimodo stands in front of a small table covered in handbells. He does a decent rendition of Jingle Bells.

INT. MODEST FAMILY LIVING ROOM - DAY

Norma intensely watches a scene from 'Days of our Afterlives' on TV. She has a box of tissues beside her.

On screen are two main 'Days' characters, JOHN & VIRGINIA, a mid thirties couple with perfect teeth and hair. John declares his undying love.

JOHN

Oh Virginia, why can't you realize  
I'm madly in love with you. We  
were meant to be together.

VIRGINIA

Oh John, I'm madly in love with you  
too but I have a condition which  
means we can never be together.

JOHN

Oh my love, my sweet sweet love.  
Whatever it is, you can tell me.  
It'll never change how I feel.

VIRGINIA

Sorry John I can't, I just can't.

JOHN

Oh darling, don't you know I will  
love you till the end of time. I'll  
still love you when the Mountain of  
Sorrow reaches the stars and the  
Pit of Despair is full to the brim.  
You're the ying to my yang. You're  
my soul mate. You complete me.  
Whatever it is you can tell me.  
Please my love, please.

VIRGINIA

Really?

JOHN

Really.

VIRGINIA

(ECU)

I'm a hummer.

On screen is the sound of a screen door slamming and  
Virginia left all alone. She breaks down and cries.

Norma sobs hard into a handful of tissues.

On the screen is a "Public Announcement for Hummers".  
Narrator's words appear on screen in red.

PUBLIC ANNOUNCEMENT (V.O)

Five percent of all females in hell  
are hummers.

(beat)

TOUGH BREAK BITCHES!!

Norma sobs harder into her tissues.

INT. REICH SOFTWARE TWENTIETH FLOOR MAIN MEETING AREA - DAY

Quizimodo finishes big for Jingle Bells with the handbells.

The crowd go mad. Huge applause, even wolf whistles. Ricky gives Quizimodo a slow clap. Adolfo walks up to Quizimodo, rests his hand on Quizimodo's shoulder in affection.

ADOLFO REICH  
Wasn't he great. How about another  
round of applause. Take a bow Quizi.

Quizimodo bows, loves the attention. Crowd go crazy, huge applause from all except Ricky who gives him a slow clap.

ADOLFO REICH  
Okay thank you Quizi.

Quizimodo continues to bow.

ADOLFO REICH  
That'll be all thank you Quizi.

Quizimodo continues to bow. Adolfo goes full Adolf on him.

ADOLFO REICH  
SCHVINE! QUIZIMODO GO!

Quizimodo cowers away like a scared puppy. Total silence.

ADOLFO REICH  
Okay, ve have one thing left on za  
agenda and zat is the new Web  
Design Manager.

Rongbo looks confident, Paul gives him an early congratulations nod. He is preparing to step forward.

ADOLFO REICH  
Vell za new Manager only just  
started at our company but in za  
world of hackers he is a rock star!  
Za creator of the HK9 bug and our  
new Web Design Manager, please put  
your hands together for Sam Chen.

Rongbo's confused and disappointed. Young work experience kid Sam with the idiotic smile gets up from his chair and shakes Adolfo's hand. Light applause from a confused crowd.

Paul and Ricky both look stunned and devastated. There future at the company looks grim. They share a worried look.

## SERIES OF SHOTS - THE HK9 BUG

A Grandfather looks at a laptop at the kitchen table, his wife gives their five year old granddaughter a drink nearby.

NARRATOR (V.O)

The HK9 bug was voted the second most ingenious bug of all time.

GRANDMOTHER

Ready to takes us to church?

GRANDFATHER

One minute, just checking my ebay.

Loud sound from laptop of an intense DP porn tube.

PORN SLUT (V.O)

Ooh make me cum! Make me cum! I want you all to make me cum!

Grandfather fiddles with the laptop, tries to unsuccessfully stop the sound. He's been caught watching hardcore porn. His wife gives him a "Oh you are in so much shit" look.

A yuppie in a suit studies a laptop at the kitchen table, his wife gives their five year old daughter a drink nearby.

NARRATOR (V.O)

The bug was linked with a number of porn sites and overrode the sound.

WIFE

Ready to takes us to the mall.

HUSBAND

One minute, just checking my email.

Loud sound from laptop of an intense DP porn tube.

PORN SLUT (V.O)

Ooh fuck me harder. You too mmm. Fuck me harder. Make me cum mmmmmmm.

Husband fiddles with the laptop, tries to unsuccessfully stop the sound. He's been caught watching hardcore porn. His wife gives him a "Oh you are in so much shit" look.

NARRATOR (V.O)

This bug was responsible for 3.2 million divorces and seven hundred and ninety two domestic homicides.

END SERIES OF SHOTS

INT. REICH SOFTWARE TWENTIETH FLOOR MAIN MEETING AREA - DAY

Paul and Ricky look stunned as light applause continues.

Young work experience kid Sam with the idiotic smile continues to shake Adolfo's hand to light applause.

INT. REICH SOFTWARE TWENTIETH FLOOR - DAY

Paul sits in front of his screen. Some html code is on the display. Ricky stands a few feet away. His eyes are closed and his clicking his heels together.

RICKY

There's no place like home.  
There's no place like home.  
There's no place like home.  
(opens his eyes)  
Arr shit!!

PAUL

What the hell?

Ricky returns to the seat next to Paul.

RICKY

Worth a try.

PAUL

Ricky, accept it, we're in hell.  
We got bigger things to worry  
about. Now that Sam's manager, our  
days here are numbered.

RICKY

Hey, maybe I'm in a coma and you're  
just a pigment of my imagination.

PAUL

You are not in a coma, this is real  
and the word is actually figment  
not pigment.

RICKY

Ha! My pigment's correcting me.  
That's funny.

PAUL

Ricky, focus. I need this job so  
please keep your shit together.

Rongbo enters the work area and sits at his desk. He resumes to using his laptop.

RICKY  
Paul my little pigment, I'm gunna  
prove this is all one big lie.  
Wait here.

Ricky gets up and approaches Rongbo who looks pissed.

RICKY  
Hey Rongbo, mind if I ask you a  
couple of questions?

RONGBO  
Is it work related?

RICKY  
No.

RONGBO  
Great! Ask away.

RICKY  
Do you remember the day you died?

Rongbo thinks hard.

RONGBO  
No I can't actually. Why do you  
ask?

RICKY  
Just something I noticed. No one  
remembers the day they died.

RONGBO  
Interesting. Maybe cause it's too  
harrowing. The minds way of coping.

RICKY  
Yeah. Maybe. Just one more  
question?

RONGBO  
Sure.

RICKY  
What was the last day you remember?

RONGBO  
It was November eight, the day  
before they announced the new  
President. Hey I musta died on the  
ninth. Why do you ask?

RICKY

The living celebrate birthdays,  
thought we could start a new  
tradition down here - deathdays.  
Happy deathday for the ninth  
Rongbo.

RONGBO

Yeah um thanks. Anything else  
Ricky?

RICKY

No I'm good.

RONGBO

Well at least try and look busy  
till two. Just a few more minutes.  
Okay?

RICKY

Okay.

Clock on the office wall shows it's 1:55PM

Ricky returns to sit next to Paul in his cubicle.

RICKY

Guess what?

PAUL

What?

RICKY

Last day Rongbo remembers was the  
eighth of November. What'ya think  
now about my crazy theories?

PAUL

Probably a coincidence.

RICKY

Oh pleeeeaasssee!

Rongbo gets a phone call.

RONGBO

He wants to see them now?  
Really?

(beat)

Okay.

(beat)

Okay.

Rongbo hangs up. He looks over towards Ricky and Paul.

RONGBO  
Guys. Boss wants to see you both.

PAUL  
Mister Reich?

Rongbo nods his head solemnly.

RICKY  
Lighten up Paul, probably wants to  
give us a christmas bonus.

Paul looks worried.

INT. REICH SOFTWARE TWENTIETH FLOOR BOARD ROOM OFFICE - DAY

Adolfo and Sam sit at a huge mahogany table chatting. Adolfo sits at the head in a large leather chair. Office intercom is located near him. Sam smiles and nods. Ricky and Paul timidly enter. They pass a tall 1930's style antique radio.

RICKY  
Did you want to see us Sir?

ADOLFO REICH  
Yes, yes. Please sit down.

Ricky and Paul sit half way down the long table on one side. Ricky still clutches his Dummies Guide to Web Design book.

ADOLFO REICH (CONT'D)  
Vell Sam, velcome aboard. See you  
after Christmas. Auf Wiedersehen.

Adolfo gives Sam a hearty handshake. Sam leaves still with the idiotic stupid grin plastered over his face.

SAM  
Bye.  
Bye.

PAUL  
Congratulations on the promotion.

RICKY  
Well done. You deserve it.

Sam nods and smiles as he leaves the room. Donald the Fly sneaks in as Sam leaves. Donald's a fly on the wall.

DONALD THE FLY  
 (squeaky voice)  
 Fuck me. Looks just like the set  
 from Celebrity Apprentice.

ADOLFO REICH  
 Vell vell. I've just been made  
 aware you are both DUMMKOPFS.  
 Reich Software has no room for dead  
 vood so you are both - FFIIRREEDD!

DONALD THE FLY  
 (squeaky voice)  
 Hey! That's my line. I'll sue!

PAUL  
 But you can't fire both of us.  
 It's christmas.

ADOLFO REICH  
 Good point. Okay I'll just fire  
 vun of you. You. Mr Gee. Vie  
 should I not fire you?

RICKY  
 (holds up book)  
 Well I have a book.

ADOLFO REICH  
 And you. Mister hippy. Vie should  
 I not fire you?

PAUL  
 Um well ahh I'm punctual.

ADOLFO REICH  
 Hmm tough choice. Vun has a book  
 and ze other is punctual. Give me  
 a moment.  
 (ponders)  
 Paul za hippy, you are F-F-F-F--

BZZZZZZZZZZ

Donald buzzes near Adolfo's face. Adolfo uses the intercom.

ADOLFO REICH  
 Eva sveetie. Send in Quizi.  
 Zare's a fly bothering me.

EVA (V.O)  
 (over intercom)  
 Yes mein fuhrer.

ADOLFO REICH  
 Now where ver ve. Ahh yes Paul za  
 hippy you are F-F-F-F-F-

BZZZZZZZZZ

Donald flies up Adolfo's nose. Adolf grimaces in pain. He  
 blows hard. Donald lands covered in snot centre of table.

ADOLFO REICH (CONT'D)  
 Can you believe zis fucking fly?  
 FUCK! Okay Paul za hippy you are  
 FFFFFFFFfine and Ricky you are--

DONALD THE FLY  
 (squeaky voice)  
 Don't say it! Don't say it!

ADOLFO REICH  
 FFFFFIIIIIRRRRREEEEEEEDDD!

RICKY  
 Geez I thought me having the book  
 would have made me a shoe in.

DONALD THE FLY  
 (squeaky voice)  
 Okay, you asked for it Nazi boy.  
 I'm gunna fly into your ear and  
 rattle your brain till you go  
 crazy. No one steals my line.  
 Prepare to be TRUMPED.

Donald starts flapping madly. He takes off towards Adolfo.  
 Donald makes a bees line for Adolfo's ear.

A hand from nowhere reaches up and snatches Donald at  
 lightning speed. It's Quizimodo who's jumped three feet off  
 the ground. He lands on his feet. In his closed hand -BZZZZZ.

ADOLFO REICH  
 Vell done Quizi. Vell done.  
 Zat vill be all.

Quizimodo's chuffed as he holds up his closed palm - BZZZZZ.  
 Quizimodo passes Paul and Ricky on his way out.

PAUL  
 He'll make a great pet Quizi.

Quizimodo holds up his fist smiling. BZZZZZZ. Quizi exits.

RICKY  
 Couldn't you reconsider? It is  
 christmas and all.

ADOLFO REICH  
 Hope you von't get annoyed with me  
 but I vas having a little joke.

RICKY  
 It was a joke! Did you hear Paul  
 it was all a joke.

Paul and Ricky look relieved.

RICKY (CONT'D)  
 Aww that's great cause for a minute  
 there I thought I was fired.

Adolfo, Ricky and Paul chuckle.

PAUL  
 You got us. Great joke.

ADOLFO REICH  
 Yes it vas cause you're both fired!

PAUL  
 Huh?

Both Paul and Ricky look devastated. Adolfo laughs hard.

ADOLFO REICH  
 You're both fired. Have a great  
 christmas dummkopfs.

Ricky's mad, Paul's devastated. Paul tries to drag him away.

RICKY  
 You know Adolfo, you might be a big  
 wheel down here but one day this'll  
 be all over cause of karma.

Adolfo holds up his hand.

ADOLFO REICH  
 Talk to za hand cause za face ain't  
 listenin'. Auf Wiedersehen dickhead!

Paul tries to drag Ricky out the room. Ricky sees the old  
 1930s large wooden radio. He has an idea. Ricky knocks over  
 several chairs to obstruct Adolfo's exit. He plugs the radio  
 into the wall socket. He turns it on loud. They both exit.

Adolfo's tortured by his worst song - "Who do you think you are kidding Mister Hitler". Adolfo tries the intercom but knocks it over in his panic. He tries to escape past the chairs but falls with a seizure. He foams at the mouth.

INT. REICH SOFTWARE TWENTIETH FLOOR RECEPTION AREA - DAY

Ricky and Paul meet Eva who is wondering about the muffled loud noise from the board room.

EVA

Vot is all zat noise?

PAUL

Oh it's Adolfo, he's practicing your favorite christmas song.

RICKY

Yeah he's practicing Edelweiss on the glockenspiel.

EVA

He has a glockenspiel in zare? How vunderbarg!

Eva rushes into the board room. Ricky and Paul lock her in after she enters with a chair.

INT. REICH SOFTWARE TWENTIETH FLOOR BOARD ROOM OFFICE - DAY

Inside Adolfo still foams at the mouth. He thrashes about with a seizure. Eva's worst song is "Hold that Tiger". She tries to exit but to no avail. She drops to the ground, thrashes about in pain, tormented by her worst song.

INT. REICH SOFTWARE TWENTIETH FLOOR MAIN HALL - DAY

Ricky and Paul walk down a near empty hall. They see Sam a little further on. Sam sees the two and runs in the opposite direction. They manage to catch up with Sam who still wears a silly grin. The pair drag him into the broom closet.

INT. REICH SOFTWARE TWENTIETH FLOOR BROOM CLOSET - DAY

Ricky and Paul hold the ever grinning Sam against the wall.

RICKY

You miserable fuck! Why did you get us fired?

SAM

It wasn't me, I swear. It was those two atheists from Systems. Hee Hee Hee

PAUL

Einstein and Hawking? No way.

RICKY

He'd rat on anyone to save his own skin.

PAUL

Hey we should break his legs and leave him at the exit for the pit of despair.

RICKY

Great idea Paul.

SAM

But it wasn't me. Hee Hee Hee. It was that guy in the wheelchair with the funny voice and that old guy.

PAUL

You might be a little more convincing if you weren't smiling.

SAM

I look happy but I'm really scared. I even shit my pants and pissed myself.

RICKY

Aww man you do stink.

PAUL

And look, he's pissed himself.

There is a big piss stain at the front of Sam's pants.

RICKY

Well how the fuck are we supposed to believe you if you keep smiling?

SAM

I have seagalism.

PAUL

You have what?

SAM

Seagalism. It's a condition named after the actor Steven Seagal where the afflicted only has one facial expression. With me it's this constant idiotic grin hee hee hee.

RICKY

Fuck man, that must suck.

SAM

Well it didn't go well at my Grandma's funeral hee hee hee.

PAUL

How can we be sure he ain't puttin' one over us with this crazy story?

SAM

It's true, it's true. Those systems guys came in while I was in Mr Reich's office. They complained how dumb you guys were. Also about always parking in their spot.

Paul and Ricky finally believe Sam's credible story.

RICKY

It must have been those two. They were really ticked off this morning about me parking in their spot.

PAUL

Sorry we scared you Sam but we thought you got us fired.

SAM

Can I go now? There's shit dribbling down my leg hee hee.

RICKY

Sure man, you go. Hey Sam, just a couple of question. Do you remember the day you died?

PAUL

Let the kid go wipe his ass!

SAM

It's okay. No I can't.

RICKY

And what was the last day you can remember.

SAM  
 June second, day before my Uncle  
 Yosei's funeral. Can I go? Hee Hee

RICKY  
 Sure man.

Sam awkwardly walks out of the broom closet with one hand on his ass holding back shit. Ricky looks disappointed.

INT. REICH SOFTWARE TWENTIETH FLOOR MAIN HALL - DAY

Ricky and Paul walk down the empty hall.

PAUL  
 Well looks like his last day wasn't  
 November eight so there goes your  
 crazy theory.

RICKY  
 Okay maybe that theory wasn't right  
 but there is still something not  
 quite right about this place. I  
 can feel it.

PAUL  
 Of course there's something not  
 right! We're in fucking hell!

Ricky and Paul walk past Quizimodo who's admiring his new pet fly in a small specimen jar. Quizi stands near the elevator doors.

Inside the jar Donald the fly yells, rants and raves. Can only hear a muffled squeaky noise.

Paul presses the elevator button. They wait for it to arrive.

PAUL (CONT'D)  
 Hey Quizi. What you got there?

Quizimodo proudly holds up the jar for Paul to see.

PAUL (CONT'D)  
 A new pet. You know they love it  
 if you shake the jar really hard.

Quizimodo shakes the little jar hard. Donald the fly looks dizzy and battered.

PAUL (CONT'D)  
 And if you rip his wings off he  
 can't fly away.

Donald the fly shakes his head and emphatically waves his hands to indicate No. He yells 'No' over and over but as he's so tiny and in a jar - this is hardly audible.

RICKY  
 Quizi? Know what you call a fly  
 with no wings?

Quizimodo looks puzzled. He shrugs.

RICKY  
 A walk.

Quizimodo roars with laughter. He laughs at Donald the fly.

QUIZIMODO  
 He he he. Walk. He he he.  
 You walk. You walk. He he he

The elevator arrives. The doors slide open revealing Bob still manning the elevator. Ricky and Paul step in.

PAUL  
 Bye Quizi. Merry Christmas.

QUIZIMODO  
 Bye. Bye.

INT. REICH SOFTWARE ELEVATOR - DAY

The elevator door closes.

PAUL  
 Ground floor thanks Bob.

BOB  
 Flrrrp Shlep.

Ricky looks pleased.

RICKY  
 Can't believe it. Finally made  
 Quizi laugh. Boy he was a tough  
 nut to crack.

PAUL  
 Yeah and he even said bye to you.

RICKY  
 Yeah he did too. Wow!

EXT. REICH SOFTWARE PARKING LOT - DAY

Paul and Ricky walk back to the VW. Ricky still has his Dummies guide in his hand. Ricky's alarmed at what he sees.

RICKY

Oh man.

On the hood someone has drawn a huge penis and balls with a sharpie. Ricky tries to rub it off but it's on their hard (pardon the pun). Paul shakes his head in disgust.

Rongbo pulls up near the two in a Prius.

RICKY

Oh Hi Rongbo, arrr we won't be coming back after Christmas. We just got fired.

RONGBO

I heard. Sorry to see you both go.

RICKY

Did you happen to see who did this?

RONGBO

I did. It was the two that got you both fired.

PAUL

Einstein and Hawking?

RONGBO

Yep.

RICKY

Those bastards.

RONGBO

If you want to catch up with them, you might find em at that Waffle House, a few blocks over.

RICKY

Hey thanks man. Hey Rongbo?

RONGBO

Yeah?

RICKY

Why are you helpin' us? I mean we were never the greatest employees.

Rongbo picks up a yellow book from the passenger seat. He shows Ricky the front cover - "Dummies Guide to Web Design".

RICKY  
So you're a Dummy too!

RONGBO  
(nods and smiles)  
Merry Christmas guys and good luck!

RICKY Paul  
Merry Christmas, bye! Thanks man, bye!

Rongbo waves bye and drives off. Ricky and Paul wave bye.

EXT. OUTSIDE WAFFLE HOUSE - DAY

Ricky and Paul hide behind some hedges near a parking lot.

A large Waffle House restaurant is before them, the restaurant's parking lot is half full.

PAUL  
There's their nerd mobile.

On far right of the car park, in a handicapped space, is their Van with the plates 'BIGBANG'. The Van's modified with a ramp at the rear. Side of the Van has custom artwork of an atomic mushroom cloud and a symbol of an atom.

RICKY  
Okay, stay here and keep a watch if anyone comes out.

PAUL  
Okay but what are you gunna do?

RICKY  
Piss in their fuel tank. Fuckin' thing'll never run the same again.

PAUL  
Cool.

RICKY  
Okay whistle if you see anyone.

PAUL  
Okay.

Ricky scampers off towards the Van. Paul mumbles to himself.

PAUL (CONT'D)  
Oh shit, I can't whistle.

Ricky reaches the Van. He finds the fuel cap on the rear right hand side. He unscrews it and positions himself to pee.

Out of the restaurant comes Einstein and Hawking. They're headed straight for the Van. Ricky can't see them cause he is on the other side still peeing. Paul looks anxious, unable to warn Ricky about Einstein and Hawking.

Einstein opens the driver's door. He presses a button on the dash and the rear ramp lowers.

Ricky realizes Einstein and Hawking are boarding the Van. He hasn't finished, he presses hard up against the Van so not to be seen.

The ramp's down, Hawking drives up the ramp.

Ricky has finished, he gives himself a shake.

The van's rear ramp closes. Einstein gets in the van. Ricky realizes he's behind the side mirror, he ducks. Einstein checks the mirror, Ricky's gone. He reverses the van out.

The van drives out of the parking lot and Ricky manages to keep out of sight.

Ricky returns to where Paul's hiding behind the hedges.

RICKY  
What happened to warning me?

PAUL  
I can't whistle.

RICKY  
Oh.

INT. EINSTEIN'S AND HAWKING'S VAN - DAY

Einstein's driving, Hawking is in the back of the van.

STEPHEN HAWKING  
Do we have enough fuel to get us  
back home?

Einstein looks down at the fuel gauge. It reads half full.

ALBERT EINSTEIN  
Relax Stephen, ve have half a tank.

STEPHEN HAWKING

Sweet!

ALBERT EINSTEIN

Not as sweet as stitching up those  
two dummkopfs.

STEPHEN HAWKING

You mean dumb and dumber.

ALBERT EINSTEIN

Yah that's funny ha ha!

STEPHEN HAWKING

Ha ha!

ALBERT EINSTEIN/STEPHEN HAWKING

Ha ha ha ha!

EXT. DESERT HIGHWAY - HELL - DAY

The VW travels along a desert highway - it looks scorching  
hot outside. The reddish desert has hardly any vegetation.

INT. VW SUPERBUG - DAY

Ricky notices Paul's quiet.

RICKY

What's wrong man?

PAUL

What am I gunna tell Skye? Fired  
on Christmas eve. Ahh Fuck!

RICKY

Know what they say, one door closes  
another one opens. You'll be Okay!

PAUL

You think?

RICKY

Sure of it. Why don't you check  
out the Job section of the paper?

Paul grabs the newspaper from the back seat. He is in  
better spirits.

INTERCUT INT. VW SUPERBUG AND EXT. MULTI LANE HIGHWAY - DAY

The VW continues along the desert highway.

RICKY

Any jobs?

PAUL

Only local stuff I'm not qualified for. The steelworks is after a metalurgist and a fork lift driver. There's also a ton of I T jobs I'm clearly not qualified for.

RICKY

So that's all there is?

PAUL

Oh no, there's pages of call centre positions. But they're located on the far east end of hell.

RICKY

I read about that. Cause of the exchange rate, they're outsourcing loads of call centres to hell. I don't think I'd be able to do it.

PAUL

The work wouldn't be that bad.

RICKY

Not the work, the accent. Don't think I could pull it off.

PAUL

(indian accent)

Good day sir. Your account is overdue. Have a lovely day.

RICKY

That's not bad.

PAUL

Me and Skye lived at an ashram. Tryin' to sound like the Maharashi.

RICKY

What's a spiritual guy like you doing in a place like this?

PAUL

Fucked if I know? Guess the idea of free love's a big no no with God.

Ricky shrugs. Paul's as confused about hell as Ricky is.

The VW continues along the desert highway. Up ahead is a stall on the side of the road under a huge umbrella. Hand written sign fifty yards before the stall reads 'PEACHES'.

RICKY

Peaches?

Ricky and Paul give each other a 'What the fuck' look.

The VW pulls up just before the Peach Stand.

Paul and Ricky approach the stall. Under the huge umbrella is IRENE, an attractive young black woman with dreadlocks behind a small table. Behind her is a five tier metal shelf full of tins of peaches.

RICKY

Tinned peaches? I thought you had fresh ones.

IRENE

(Nigerian accent)

The climate's too hot down here for peach trees. These are imported.

PAUL

How much?

IRENE

Only two diablos.

RICKY

Okay give me five.

PAUL

I'll get five as well.

Irene turns round to collect the tins. She places them in plastic bags. Ricky and Paul admire her curvaceous behind.

RICKY

(whispers to Paul)

Now that's a peach.

An eye on the back of Irene's neck, previously undetectable, opens. The eye looks back and forth between Ricky and Paul.

IRENE

(back turned)

Hey! Behave you two!

Irene spins around with two bags both full of tins.

RICKY  
Sorry but you really have a nice  
ass.

IRENE  
Thanks.

Paul passes Irene money and so does Ricky.

RICKY  
So what's with the ahhhhh.

Ricky points to the back of Irene's neck.

IRENE  
When I was alive I read fortunes.  
Had the third eye. Guess this is  
hell's twisted sense of humor.

Paul reads the back of the tin. He looks pissed.

PAUL  
December Nineteen Seventy Nine!  
These tins are way out of date!

IRENE  
(points out)  
It says Best Before. They're fine  
with some cream.

RICKY  
Hey could you tell me--

IRENE  
Give me your hand.

RICKY  
Huh?

IRENE  
Give me your hand. You have  
questions you want answered. Give  
me your hand.

RICKY  
Okay.

Irene grabs Ricky's hand. The third eye on the back of her  
neck flickers open and shut.

IRENE  
Answer you seek is in the desert.

RICKY  
This desert?

IRENE  
Yes. Seek the serpent. He will  
tell you what you want to hear.

RICKY  
He will?

IRENE  
Yes.

RICKY  
How do I find him?

IRENE  
A mile down the highway, take the  
turn-off for Dead Man's Gulch.  
Follow that road for five miles.  
There you'll find the cactus. He'll  
tell you where the serpent is.

RICKY  
Okay. Thanks.

Irene puts two bottles of water on the table.

IRENE  
Six diablos.

RICKY  
But we didn't ask for water?

IRENE  
They're not for you, they're for  
the cactus.

EXT. MULTI LANE HIGHWAY - DAY

Einstein and Hawking's van slows to a stop. It misfires and  
the engine stops. Smoke seeps out from under the hood.

INT. EINSTEIN'S AND HAWKING'S VAN - DAY

Einstein's confused as he looks at the van's gauges.

STEPHEN HAWKING  
What the fuck's going on?

ALBERT EINSTEIN  
No idea Stephen.

EXT. DIRT ROAD IN THE DESERT - DAY

The VW travels along a flat wide dusty road in the desert.

INT. VW SUBERBUG - DAY

Ricky looks for the cactus. Paul drinks a bottle of water.

RICKY

That cactus gotta be around here--  
(notices Paul)  
Fuck Paul! That's for the cactus.

PAUL

Aww shit! Sorry. I was thirsty.

Ricky shakes his head in annoyance.

VW pulls up next to a large Saguaro cactus with two arms.

EXT. NEAR DIRT ROAD IN THE DESERT - DAY

Paul and Ricky approach KEVIN a green saguaro cactus with two eyes and a mouth. Kevin smiles as Paul and Ricky approach.

KEVIN

Hi guys. I'm Kevin.

RICKY

Hi Kevin. Ricky. Paul.

KEVIN

You guys wanna meet the serpent?  
Want your questions answered?

RICKY/PAUL

Sure!

KEVIN

Great! First give me the water,  
then I'll tell where he is. Okay?

RICKY

Sounds like a plan.

Ricky pours the bottle of water into Kevin's mouth.

KEVIN

Mmmmm. Boy I needed that. Okay  
what about the second one?

RICKY

Well we have a problem.

KEVIN  
Problem?

PAUL  
I drank it. Sorry.

KEVIN  
Oh shit, I need that water.

PAUL  
I'm really sorry.

KEVIN  
Well you're both gotta pee on me.

RICKY  
Huh?

KEVIN  
Pee on me, my roots will suck up  
the water.

RICKY  
Well I just went a little while  
ago.

KEVIN  
You guys are killing me.

PAUL  
I'll go. I'll go.

KEVIN  
One pee, don't know if that's gonna  
be enough.

PAUL  
Well I'm busting.

KEVIN  
Okay, well let's see what ya got.

Paul unzips his fly, ready to pee. Kevin oggles his penis.

KEVIN  
Wow, nice dick. Very succulent.

PAUL  
Do you mind?

KEVIN  
Sorry.

Kevin looks away to give Paul privacy. Paul starts to pee.

KEVIN

Aww that feels so so good. Mmmmm.

After a few seconds of pee, Paul stops.

KEVIN

Is that it?

PAUL

Can't pee with you talking.

KEVIN

Okay, I'll stop.

Paul starts to pee again. He has a strong stream flowing.

KEVIN

ooooooooohhhh aahhhhhhhh.

Paul finally finishes peeing, shakes it on Kevin the cactus.

KEVIN

Thanks guys.

RICKY

So where's this snake?

KEVIN

Another mile up the road. You'll find him behind a brown rock that's shaped like a bowling ball. His name's Lou.

Ricky and Paul hurry back to their VW. The VW takes off.

KEVIN

Boy, that Paul. Now that's a prick!

EXT. MULTI LANE HIGHWAY - DAY

Einstein and Hawking's van is parked on the side of the road. The rear ramp is down and the hood up. Einstein tries to work out what's the problem while Hawking watches.

STEPHEN HAWKING

What's the problem Einstein?

ALBERT EINSTEIN

No idea Stephen. I'm a physicist not a mechanic.

EXT. NEAR DIRT ROAD IN THE DESERT - DAY

The VW's parked on the side of the road. Paul and Ricky walk towards a bowling ball shaped rock.

PAUL  
Hey Ricky, you don't think this  
serpent in the desert is you know--

RICKY  
Who?

PAUL  
Lucifer.

RICKY  
The devil? You think?

PAUL  
Well the cactus did say his name  
was Lou. Maybe short for Lucifer?

LOU, a large serpent appears above the round rock.

LOU  
Greeeetings! Welcome to my domain.  
How may I be of asssssisstance?

Ricky and Paul are terrified Lou might be the devil.

RICKY  
Well arrr um your ahh evilness.  
We, I mean I, want to know about  
the afterlife.

LOU  
Shhhhhure! You may asssssssk me  
anything. But firsst, an offering.

RICKY  
Offering?

LOU  
Homage to the lord of darknesssss.

RICKY  
How much?

LOU  
Ssssixty ssssix diablosss.

RICKY  
Don't have that much? How about  
twenty?

LOU  
YOU DARE HAGGLE WITH THE LORD OF--

RICKY  
Thirty?

LOU  
FINE! It'sss been a sssslow day.  
What issss it you want to know?

RICKY  
Well if we're dead, how can we  
still be talking and stuff if our  
brains are dust AND why can't  
anyone remember their last day?

LOU  
Ever own an iPhone?

RICKY  
Yeah.

LOU  
Ever ussed iCloud?

RICKY  
Yeah.

LOU  
Ssame thing. Your ssoul's up their  
in the cloudss and every night when  
you ssleep, your brain ssynchs with  
your ssoul. That'sss why you can't  
remember the last day of your life.

RICKY  
So your brains in synch with your  
soul and when you sleep is when it  
synchronizes.

LOU  
You got it. Now where'ss my money?

Ricky reaches into his pocket but stops.

RICKY  
Hold on, so the soul has this super  
storage to store all your memories  
and a cpu that mirrors your own  
brain.

LOU  
Uh Huh, pretty clever that God.  
Now for the thirty diablo.

RICKY  
Go fuck yourself! Come on Paul,  
let's go.

PAUL  
(looks worried)  
Ricky you can't talk to him like--

RICKY  
He's not the devil! He's a con  
artist. You think the devil would  
live out here in this shit hole.

LOU  
I'll take ten. Ten diablosss. Five?

Off on the horizon, at the end of the long flat dirt road is  
a dust storm. Lou the snake sees it and starts to panic.

LOU  
Oh fuck, desert hell boys. I'm  
outta here.

Lou slithers away.

RICKY  
We gotta get outta here too.

Ricky and Paul jump back into their VW. Ricky does a one  
eighty in the dirt and speeds off back towards the highway.  
Not far behind are an assortment of evil looking Mad Max  
type cars, trucks and motorbikes.

The VW speeds along the flat dirt road. Catching up are the  
assortment of hellish vehicles, some pimped out cars, jacked  
up dune buggies, monster pickups and trucks. There's a few  
hell boys in leathers with mohawks on fat black motorbikes.

Kevin the cactus is happy to see the VW speed towards him.  
It looks as if he's waving with one of his arms.

KEVIN  
Hi ya fellas. Back so soon?

The VW speeds past. Kevin notices a monster truck headed  
straight for him.

KEVIN  
Oh shit!

INTERCUT INT. VW SUPERBUG AND EXT. FLAT DIRT ROAD - DAY

Ricky looks in the rear view mirror, sees Kevin run over.

RICKY  
He's cactus.

PAUL  
Who the fuck are these guys?

RICKY  
Desert hell boys.

PAUL  
What the fuck do they want?

RICKY  
They want our fuel, the VW for parts, our limbs for supper and what's left of us for the pit. The pit gives em ten diablo per head.

PAUL  
Fuck!

A motorbike rider with a shotgun shoots at the hood.

PAUL  
What the fuck is he doing?

RICKY  
Trying to disable the car.

Ricky swerves forcing the motorbike to drop back.

RICKY  
Lucky he doesn't know the motors in the back. Give me that book Paul.

Paul grabs the Dummies Guide from the back seat and hands it to Ricky. Ricky throws it out the window. The book lands on the rider's face open, its pages flap wildly. The rider, swerves and crashes under a jacked up dune buggy. There's a chain reaction, the dune buggy crashes into a monster truck.

Large explosion from the motorbike, dune buggy and truck. There is still a couple of motorbikes and still a number of jacked up monster trucks, pickups, cars and dune buggies.

A rider comes close to Paul's side. The rider swings a mace and the side window smashes. Paul opens the door hard and knocks the rider down. Another pile-up of a car and truck from the fallen motorbike. Another huge explosion.

EXT. MULTI LANE HIGHWAY - DAY

Einstein works on the van's engine. He pulls apart and inspects tubes and cables and checks different parts. Off in the distance is the Mountain of Sorrow.

STEPHEN HAWKING  
How is it going Einstein?

ALBERT EINSTEIN  
I'm still looking. No idea what I should be doing.

STEPHEN HAWKING  
Why not call for a tow?

ALBERT EINSTEIN  
Tried. No mobile reception here.

Einstein pulls a flexible pipe off a fuel filter, sniffs it.

ALBERT EINSTEIN  
Smells like piss!

INTERCUT INT. VW SUPERBUG AND EXT. MULTI LANE HIGHWAY - DAY

Ricky's VW comes off the dirt road and back on the highway. The desert hell boys are close behind and in hot pursuit. There's still three monster trucks, two jacked up dune buggies, three pimped out cars and a couple of motorbikes.

The VW continues along the highway, the desert hell boys close behind. In the distance is the Mountain of Sorrow.

Einstein and Hawking can hear a loud rumbling in the distance. They can make out what appears to be a motley crew of evil vehicles speeding towards them in a hurry.

ALBERT EINSTEIN  
Quick Stephen. If that is what I think it is, we need to get in the van now!

STEPHEN HAWKING  
What are you talking about?

ALBERT EINSTEIN  
Desert Hell Boys Stephen. Project little big boy is now in effect.

The VW and the desert hell boys vehicles are in full view. Einstein and Hawking are almost at the rear of the Van.

Einstein and Hawking slowly head for the ramp as the VW drives past. The desert hell boys stop their pursuit of the VW in favor of the immobilised van. Einstein and Hawking head up the ramp as the desert hell boys encircle them.

Ricky and Paul smile as they realize Hawking and Einstein are at the mercy and the new focus of the desert hell boys. Ricky checks out the capture in the rear view mirror.

RICKY

Almost feel sorry for em.

PAUL

Almost.

Ricky and Paul chuckle.

INTERCUT INT. VAN AND EXT. MULTI LANE HIGHWAY - DAY

The rear ramp has just closed. Einstein flicks on a monitor in the rear of the van. He uses a joystick.

Top rear of van a small camera spins around.

On the monitor, Einstein gets a three sixty degree view. There are desert hell boy vehicles all around them. A few of the hell boys approach the van with crowbars.

Einstein feverishly fastens two attachments either side of Hawkings chair. The attachments comprise of a control box, cylinders and jet rockets on the bottom. He plugs cables into Hawking's chair.

Outside of van, hell boys use crowbars to try to open doors. Back in van, with the sound of crowbars tearing metal, Einstein, flips various buttons on a console. He steps on a foot plate at the rear of Hawking's chair.

ALBERT EINSTEIN

Okay Stephen, remember, vee have  
only ten minutes of rockets. Ready  
on one. One.

Einstein presses a button and holds on tight.

The vans roof panel ejects off, flies a hundred feet in the air and falls on top of a desert hell boy leader.

Hawking's wheelchair with Einstein standing at the rear soars straight up eighty feet with jet propulsion. The desert hell boys all look up with a 'What the fuck' look.

EXT. HIGH ABOVE THE DESERT - DAY

Hawking uses his keypad to fly the chair. The flying chair - with Einstein standing at the rear - flies higher and away from the van. The wheelchair heads towards Mountain of Sorrow which is around ten miles off in the distance.

Einstein looks back towards the van. It looks small as they fly further away and the dumb struck hell boys look like ants. Einstein struggles to pull out a remote from a pocket.

ALBERT EINSTEIN  
(presses remote)  
Time to split some atoms.

STEPHEN HAWKING  
Not yet, too close.

INT. VW SUPERBUG - DAY

Ricky notices a small atomic mushroom cloud behind them back down the highway in the rear view mirror.

RICKY  
What the fuck!

Paul looks back to see what Ricky's talking about.

PAUL  
Isn't that a -

VW shakes violently as a shock wave hits. The shock wave's accompanied with a heavy cloud of desert dust. Lou the snake pops up from the backseat, to Paul and Ricky's surprise.

LOU  
What wasssss that?

RICKY/PAUL  
AAAAAAHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!

EXT. HIGH ABOVE THE DESERT - DAY

White mushroom cloud engulfs Einstein and Hawking. Force of the expanding cloud propels the chair forward at high speed. The chair sways violently, no sign of Einstein. Wide view reveals him hanging on to the bottom rear of the chair.

Hawking on chair with Einstein clinging to the rear punch out of the edge of the mushroom, still at high speed.

ALBERT EINSTEIN  
Stephen! Watch out! Za mountain!

Looming fast towards them is the Mountain of Sorrow. They're headed straight for the middle half way up. They're so close they can see the body parts and hear the moans, groans, wails and sobs. Hawking pulls the chair up to climb.

The chair climbs sharply, the mountain only yards away. So close you can see body parts wriggle and move. Arms, legs, torsos, heads and bums of various sunburnt skin colors.

STEPHEN HAWKING

Almost there. Almost there.

The chair is near the summit. It clears the peak and then climbs higher with ease. Hawking levels the chair's altitude.

ALBERT EINSTEIN (O.S)

(faint)

Stephen! Stephen!

Hawking turns the chair around via his keypad controls. Does a slow turn. Ahead is Einstein on the very tip of the Mountain. A few sunburnt bodies missing various limbs grab on to his ankles. He balances as if he's learning to surf.

Various bodies resembling mutilated zombies cling tight to Einstein and call out 'Don't go! Don't Go!' or 'Stay! Stay!'

ALBERT EINSTEIN

Stephen! Quickly! Please Hurry!

Hawking manoeuvres the chair with fine precision. Einstein grabs hold of the back rear of the chair as he flies by.

Hawking and Einstein fly off into the distance as several hands on the mountain's peak search out for Einstein's legs.

Hawking and Einstein head back towards the highway. The jets begin to splutter and stop. They drop like a stone. Einstein struggles to reach a rip cord at rear of the chair.

ALBERT EINSTEIN

Almost. Almost.

The ground's coming up fast. Einstein struggles to reach the rip cord handle. His fingers are inches away.

STEPHEN HAWKING

Pull the fucking cord!

Einstein strains. He grabs the rip chord handle and pulls. The parachute opens. It has an atom symbol on top.

INT. VW SUPERBUG - DAY

Ricky and Paul talk to Lou the snake in the back seat.

LOU

Sorry guyss. Jusst tryin ta make  
ssome extra sscratch. Job prospects  
ain't great for a sssnake.

PAUL

Must be tough being a snake.

LOU

Ssure iss. Hell ssure got a  
twisted ssssense of humor. Why the  
fuck did they make me a ssssake?

RICKY

Hey what line of work were you in  
Lou?

LOU

Insurance salesman. Why you assk?

RICKY

No reason?

Ricky and Paul exchange a knowing glance.

EXT. MULTI LANE HIGHWAY - HELL - DAY

Einstein pushes Hawking's wheelchair along side of a multi  
lane highway. Hell's steelworks is in the background.  
Monster trucks, tankers and heavy vehicles pass by.

ALBERT EINSTEIN

Now I know vhy you saved me.

STEPHEN HAWKING

Why?

ALBERT EINSTEIN

So I could push you.

STEPHEN HAWKING

Never crossed my mind  
(beat)  
much.

Einstein and Hawking chuckle.

ALBERT EINSTEIN  
So smart and smarter survive to see  
another day. Yah!

STEPHEN HAWKING  
You are correct my learned  
colleague. By the way, I'm smarter.

ALBERT EINSTEIN  
I'm smarter.

STEPHEN HAWKING  
No I'm smarter.

ALBERT EINSTEIN  
I am definitely smarter.

The friendly banter continues as Einstein pushes Hawking.

INT. VW SUPERBUG - DAY

Ricky and Paul talk to Lou the snake in the back seat.

LOU  
Worssst thing about bein' a sssnake.  
I'll never be with a woman again.

PAUL  
Hey that ain't true. Some women  
really dig snakes. Specially  
exotic dancers.

RICKY  
Yeah what about that movie Dusk to  
Dawn with Thelma Hayek.

LOU  
It's Ssssssalma?

RICKY  
Huh?

LOU  
The actress, it's Sssalma Hayek.

RICKY  
What about her with that snake?  
Didn't you wanna be that snake? I  
know I sure did.

LOU  
You're just sssayin' that to make  
me feel better.

PAUL

No way Lou! I bet there is some exotic dancer hottie that would love to make you her bad boy.

RICKY

Definitely.

LOU

Sssssssweet!

INTERCUT EXT. SUBURBAN TOWN CENTRE AND INT. VW BUG - DAY

Ricky's VW travels in outskirts of west end of hell.

LOU

I feel like sssuch a heel for tryin' to trick you fellas.

RICKY

Don't feel bad. You're just tryin' to survive like the rest of us.

LOU

Sssstill, wish I could tell ya what ya want to know bout the afterlife.

RICKY

It's okay.

LOU

Hey, jusst remembered. Kevin told me lasst week about this guy downtown. He'sss got thesse pillss. When you take em everything makess sssensse.

RICKY

That's what I need. I really need to make sense of this all.

PAUL

Aw Ricky. Sounds like another scam.

LOU

Don't think it'sss a sssscam.

RICKY

Who is this guy?

LOU

Goesss by the name The Big Banana.

RICKY  
Sounds like a tourist attraction.

The VW parks at the curb in the middle of a busy downtown street. Lots of strange looking inhabitants out and about enjoying the local bars, clubs and restaurants.

RICKY  
Sure you wanna be dropped off here?

LOU  
Thiss's'll be great. Thankss Guysss.

RICKY  
Bye Lou.

Paul hops out and moves the seat forward. Lou slithers out.

PAUL  
Bye Lou. Good luck.

LOU  
Thanksssss. Bye

Paul hops back in the VW and it drives off.

Lou slithers into a strip club with sign - 'Exotic Dancers'.

From within the club there's screams of 'SNAKE!' and 'HELP!' A stream of people run out the doors, first some male customers, then many exotic dancers. One has a wooden leg.

EXT. WEST END OF HELL - DOWNTOWN - DAY

The BIG BANANA sits on a chair on the sidewalk, performing as a busker, playing a guitar. The Big Banana plays 'I wanna Be Straight'. Weird passers-by throw coins in a hat.

A white mini bus pulls up nearby. Bus load of Japanese tourists from the far east end of hell get off the bus. The tour leader bows to each asian couple as they exit the bus.

Queue of Asian tourists to the side of The Big Banana.

Asian couple either side of The Big Banana pose for a photo. The tour guide directs the couple to get in closer.

THE BIG BANANA  
Okay for every photo, two diablos.  
Okay?

The tour guide nods, he says something in Japanese. The next couple take their position, either side of Big Banana.

THE BIG BANANA

This is better than taking photos  
of your lunch. Yeah?

The tour guide continues to direct the couples with the  
photos. The Big Banana looks happy with the progress.

THE BIG BANANA

This is great. Keep em coming.

The tour guide takes a photo of the last couple.

THE BIG BANANA

Okay that's ten couples, that's  
twenty diablo. Show me the money.

The tour guide bows and leaves.

THE BIG BANANA

Hey where's my money? Where's my  
FUCKING MONEY MOTHER FUCKERS?

(shouts after group)

IT'S CAUSE I'M YELLOW ISN'T IT.

YOU FUCKING RACIST HEATHENS!

Paul and Ricky walk down a busy sidewalk. There's various  
passers-by from all ages. There's a pirate, medieval jester,  
caveman with a club and cave woman, a zulu couple, a  
highlander wearing a kilt, a lord from the elizabethan era.

RICKY

They all come out of the wood work  
when it's Christmas eve.

Paul nods in agreement. They finally reach The Big Banana  
who has a small crowd around him. He's finishing a  
rendition of 'Stairway to Heaven'

THE BIG BANANA

(singing)

*And she's buy-ing a stair-way to  
Heav-en.*

STRUM STRUM STRUM STRUM STRUM STRUM

The small crowd applaud. A few coins thrown into the hat.

THE BIG BANANA

Thank you. Thank you. Thank you.

The crowd disperse. Ricky and Paul move in close.

PAUL

Hey are you the Big Banana?

THE BIG BANANA  
 No I'm The Big Pineapple.  
 (beat)  
 Course I'm The Big Banana.

RICKY  
 Hi. Someone told me you have pills  
 that'll enlighten me. Shit that'll  
 open my eyes to all of this.

THE BIG BANANA  
 It'll cost ya!

RICKY  
 How much?

THE BIG BANANA  
 Give you four pills for twenty.  
 Drop two of these babies and  
 everything will be crystal clear.

RICKY  
 Okay.

Ricky slips the money to The Big Banana. The Big Banana  
 slips him some pills. Ricky opens his hand - finds 4 pills.

RICKY  
 So how do I--

THE BIG BANANA  
 Swallow two, wait fifteen minutes  
 and all this shit will make sense.

RICKY  
 Really?

THE BIG BANANA  
 Really.

RICKY  
 Cause I so bad wanna know what the  
 fuck's goin' on.

THE BIG BANANA  
 You've come to the right place.

RICKY  
 Thanks man.

THE BIG BANANA  
 My pleasure.

Ricky and Paul walk off. The Big Banana waits till they're out of sight. He starts to pack up to leave.

Ricky and Paul walk a busy sidewalk. Ricky drops two pills.

RICKY  
You wanna try?

PAUL  
I'm good. Any effect?

RICKY  
Not yet. He said it takes fifteen minutes. Let's get a drink.

Paul and Ricky find a bar. Sign outside say's 'Dick's Bar'. They enter through the front door with a clear glass window.

INT. DICK'S BAR - DAY

Bartender DICK has a head that's a huge circumcized penis head. He has a cheap black curly wig on his tip, and two eyes, button nose and mouth. Fake moustache under his nose. He dries some glasses while Death drinks alone at the bar.

A couple of pirates drink at one table. A few germans wearing lederhosen at another. In a booth are Civil war confederate soldiers. Two eskimos sit at another table.

Ricky and Paul walk up to the bar and sit next to Death. Dick, who is drying glasses with a dish towel serves them.

DICK  
What'ya have fellas?

RICKY  
Two beers.

Dick in a flash returns with frosty glasses of amber fluid. Ricky throws him some coin and gestures to Death.

RICKY  
Quiet night?

DICK  
Only time I see him, no one dies Christmas eve.

Paul and Ricky take a sip from their beers. Paul pulls out a few sheets of the newspaper from his back pocket.

RICKY  
What have you got there?

PAUL  
Pages from the Job section of the  
paper. Thought I might call up a  
couple that sound interesting.

RICKY  
You don't muck around.

PAUL  
Can't afford to. It's Christmas  
and I don't have a job.

A BEARDED LADY with a beautiful body and a low cut dress  
enters the bar. She sits at the bar other side of Death.

DICK  
What can I get you pretty lady?

BEARDED LADY  
Oh aren't you sweet. Gin and tonic  
thanks.

Dick serves the bearded lady her drink. Other side of the  
bar, Paul circles a few newspaper adverts with a pen.

PAUL  
(to Dick)  
Do you have a public phone?

DICK  
Yeah just around the corner.

RICKY  
Wanna use my mobile?

PAUL  
It's long distance, far east of  
hell.  
(gets up to use phone)  
Back soon.

Paul exits. Meanwhile bearded lady flirts with Dick.

BEARDED LADY  
Hi handsome.

DICK  
You talking to me?

Bearded lady nods as she sucks on her straw.

BEARDED LADY  
May I?

DICK

Huh?

Bearded lady stands and feels Dick's smooth face.

BEARDED LADY

You have such youthful skin.

DICK

Well I keep outta the sun.

Dick's whole head turns red.

BEARDED LADY

Are you blushing?

DICK

Maybe a little.

On the other side of Death, Paul returns looking upbeat.

PAUL

Guess what?

RICKY

What?

PAUL

I gotta job, start tomorrow.

RICKY

But tomorrow's Christmas.

PAUL

Well they don't celebrate Christmas over there.

RICKY

Where's over there.

PAUL

Far east hell. Me and Skye are going to have to leave this afternoon. My first shifts eight tomorrow. I've called Skye and she's packing as we speak.

RICKY

Wow. You're actually moving.

PAUL

Yep. And the first position I called, the lady I spoke to knew

(MORE)

PAUL (CONT'D)  
 our Maharashi. He works at the  
 same call centre. She transferred  
 me over to him and he's going to  
 put us up till we find a place.

RICKY  
 That's great.

PAUL  
 Yeah its like all the pieces have  
 fallen into place. Hey are you  
 feeling enlightened yet?

Ricky looks at his watch.

RICKY  
 It's been twenty minutes and no  
 enlightenment. Ah fuck! I've been  
 scammed again. What a headache!

Dick is nearby cleaning glasses. He hears 'headache'.

DICK  
 Did you say headache? Cause I  
 gotta aspirin at the bar for our  
 patrons.

Dick offers Ricky two pills. Puts them on the bar.

RICKY  
 I'm okay, it's--

Ricky notices something familiar with the aspirin. He pulls  
 out the pills from The Big Banana and compares the two sets.

RICKY  
 Son of a bitch. That Big Banana  
 just gave me aspirin with the 'A'  
 rubbed off.

Paul shakes his head.

DICK  
 What happened?

PAUL  
 My friend here got had?

RICKY  
 I've been tryin' to understand all  
 day this crazy mystery called hell.

DICK

It's a mystery alright but my philosophy is don't worry about it. Some things weren't meant to be understood. Just live a good afterlife. Treat others like you'd wanna be treated and just let the mystery be.

Ricky looks at Dick with awe.

RICKY

You are one smart dick.

DICK

Why thank you. I'll take that as a compliment. You look a little familiar to me. Were you on TV?

PAUL

This is Ricky Gee, the world famous comedienne.

DICK

Ricky Gee in my bar! What an honor! Say I'm startin' up open mike comedy nights and I need a compere. Someone who'll pull in the crowd and perform their own act as well. Would you be interested?

RICKY

Would I be interested? Sure!

DICK

How does three hundred a week sound for starters?

RICKY

Sounds great!

DICK

Oh there's one condition. No God's up my ass jokes. Wasn't funny.

RICKY

It wasn't my best. I'll be funnier. I promise. When do I start?

DICK

How about the day after Christmas.

RICKY

Great.

Dick and Ricky shake.

PAUL  
Sorry to be a drag but we gotta go.

RICKY  
See you in a couple a days Dick.

DICK  
Yeah see ya Ricky and Merry  
Christmas to both of ya.

Ricky and Paul exit. Dick returns to the Bearded Lady.

DICK  
Get you another drink beautiful?

BEARDED LADY  
I'll have the same again.

DICK  
You got it.

Dick gets bearded Lady another drink.

DICK  
So what's a pretty thing like you  
doin' all alone on Christmas eve?

BEARDED LADY  
Well haven't you noticed.

Bearded Lady points out her beard.

DICK  
Little bit of fuzz. That's nothin'.

BEARDED LADY  
So you don't mind.

DICK  
Not at all. Mama's Italian.

BEARDED LADY  
Oh aren't you sweet.

Bearded lady stands up.

BEARDED LADY  
Need to go the Ladies. Can you  
watch my drink?

DICK  
Sure. No problem.

BEARDED LADY

Thanks for being so sweet before.

Bearded Lady gives Dick a kiss on the cheek before heading for the ladies. Dick looks dizzy as his head throbs.

DICK

Oh no, it's happening again.

ONE OF THE PIRATES

He's gunna blow. Hit the deck.

Everyone in the bar ducks for cover.

EXT. WEST END OF HELL - DOWNTOWN - DAY

View of Dick's Bar from the street, the front door's window gets splashed with buckets of mayo from the inside.

EXT. OUTSIDE RICKY'S MODEST FAMILY HOME - HELL - DAY

Parked in driveway's the VW, very dirty with penis graffiti on the hood, shotgun damage and a smashed passenger window.

INT. VW SUPERBUG - DAY

Awkward moment as Ricky and Paul sit silent in the car.

RICKY

Guess this is it.

PAUL

Guess so. Hey man thanks for taking me under your wing and all.

RICKY

My pleasure.

PAUL

I'll give you a call once we're settled. Hey maybe you and Norma can come over for a holiday.

RICKY

Always wanted to check out the other side of hell. So which way you going? Coast road?

PAUL

Through the centre. Quicker.

RICKY

Makes sense. So arr could you beep  
so me and Norma could wave you off.

PAUL

Yeah course. And if you could let  
the Landlord know when you--

RICKY

I'll sort it out. No problem.

PAUL

Well I better go. I start at eight.

RICKY

Yeah sorry.

Awkward moment. Ricky finally gives Paul a buddy hug.

RICKY

Gunna miss you buddy.

PAUL

Me too man, me too.

Paul and Ricky exit the VW.

INT. MODEST FAMILY LIVING ROOM - DAY

Norma sits on the couch drinking a large chocolate milkshake.

On TV is opening credits for hell's favorite show - Wipeout.  
Opening credits show various scenes of contestants in large  
obstacle courses of sharp rotating blades, pools full of  
sharks, electrified platforms, and tunnels with guillotines.

WIPEOUT COMPERE (V.O)

Welcome to Hell's favorite show -  
WIPEOUT - where our contestants can  
win a two week luxury trip around  
hell. All runner ups will end up  
on the Mountain of Sorrow, Hell's  
preferred final destination for the  
dysfunctionally damned.

Ricky enters. Norma looks up and smiles.

NORMA

Hi Ricky.

RICKY

Hi Norma. What'ya watching?

Ricky sits down next to Norma and starts watching Wipeout.

NORMA  
Wipeout.

RICKY  
I love this show.

On TV a contestant in lycra tries to pass an obstacle with rotating blades. He mistimes his move and loses both legs.

RICKY  
So how was your day?

NORMA  
Okay. Yours?

RICKY  
Eventful. Me and Paul got fired.

NORMA  
Oh no! What are we gunna do?  
We need you to work for rent and--

RICKY  
Relax Norma. I found another job.

NORMA  
You did? So we're okay?

RICKY  
Don't worry. Everything's Okay.

BEEP BEEP. A car horn outside. Ricky gets up off the couch.

NORMA  
Who's that?

RICKY  
Paul and Skye. Paul has to move to  
far east hell for his new job.

Ricky helps Norma off the couch.

NORMA  
We don't have to move, do we?

RICKY  
No my new jobs local.

Ricky helps Norma walk towards the front door.

EXT. MODEST SUBURBAN STREET - HELL - DAY

Parked at curb's a huge monster truck. Tyres are twenty foot diameter. Behind wheel's a hell boy smoking a cigarette.

Parked opposite side is the 'Pit of Despair Removals' tow truck from this morning. The driver's outside smoking a cigarette. He throws the butt onto the ground, stomps it out. The hell boy gives the monster truck driver a wave.

The monster truck flicks its headlights. The engine starts with a loud deep growl. The front grill shakes.

EXT. OUTSIDE MODEST FAMILY HOME - HELL - DAY

Norma and Ricky are on their front porch waving bye.

On the road is an old four door sedan. In the front is Paul and Skye. The back seat is packed full with bags and boxes.

NORMA

Bye Skye, Paul. Call us when you're settled.

SKYE

Will do. Bye guys.

PAUL

Once we're established you're welcome to come stay with us.

RICKY

Careful. We might take you up on that.

NORMA

We will too.

SKYE/PAUL

(wave)

Bye!

RICKY/NORMA

(wave)

Bye!

There is a loud rumbling noise at the end of the street. Coming at high speed is the huge monster truck headed for Paul's sedan. Paul and Skye look in disbelief as the truck at high speed heads towards their sedan. SMASH BANG CRASH!

Ricky is in shock seeing the monster truck run over Paul's sedan. Norma cannot bear to look, her hands cover her eyes.

Paul's sedan has been flattened to just under two feet tall, it's been squashed to a quarter of it's original height.

RICKY  
Oh fuck fuck fuck!

PAUL  
We're still here.

RICKY  
You're okay? Thank--

PAUL  
No we're not okay Ricky. We're both pretty mangled up in here. Lucky we still can see outside.

RICKY  
You're still there too Skye?

SKYE  
I'm still here Ricky but we're both pretty messed up.

Ricky runs around to the front. He can see two pairs of eyes peer through the narrow slit that was the windshield.

RICKY  
Oh fuck, if you guys hadn't stopped to say bye this wouldn't--

PAUL  
Don't blame yourself man. Just do me one last favor. Please man. Don't let em throw us in that pit.

SKYE  
Please Ricky. We don't wanna spend an eternity in that crap.

Ricky sobs helplessly. He has to wipe his eyes.

RICKY  
Okay. Okay. I'll take care of it.

Ricky calls out to Norma who's still on the porch sobbing.

RICKY  
Norma! Call Junior! We need his help! Quick!

NORMA  
Okay Ricky.

Norma waddles back into the house to call Junior.

The 'Pit of Despair Removals' tow truck turns up. The driver reverses in front of Paul's flattened car. His partner gets out whistling with a cigarette in the corner of his mouth. He starts to hook up Paul's car to the truck.

Ricky confronts the hell boy.

RICKY  
Scuze me, but these guys aren't  
going with you. My foster son Ju--

The hell boy pushes Ricky hard away on the face. He falls down backwards. The hell boy continues to rig up Paul's car. Ricky gets up and confronts the hell boy again.

RICKY  
I don't think you under--

The hell boy punches Ricky in the jaw without warning. Ricky takes another fall. He slowly gets up. Checks if his jaw's broken. Ricky avoids the hell boy and starts undoing the rigging. Calls from Paul of 'Don't let him take us!'.

The hell boy grabs Ricky while he's undoing rigging. He punches him in the head and lays in the boot while Ricky's on the ground. The hell boy resumes back to hooking up the car. Ricky groans in pain on the ground. He slowly gets up.

Ricky resumes to undoing the rigging. The hell boy's had enough. He grabs a crowbar from the truck and hits Ricky hard on the back of the head from behind. Ricky drops to the ground. The hell boy raises the crowbar for a final blow.

A green hand grabs hold of the hell boy's wrist with the crowbar. It's Junior who towers over the tow truck hell boy by six inches making him look like a runt. Junior uses his greater strength to force tow truck hell boy onto his knees.

JUNIOR  
DON'T!  
HURT!  
DAD-DEE!

Tow truck hell boy grimaces in pain. Junior rips the crowbar from his grip and beats him senseless with his own crowbar.

The hell boy tow truck driver jumps out of the truck to assist his partner. Agro, armed with a crowbar, takes the driver by surprize and beats him senseless as well.

Agro and Junior drag the unconscious hell boys back into their tow truck, passenger side.

RICKY  
Please Junior. They want the  
mountain. Not pit. Mountain.

JUNIOR  
Junior and Agro fix.

Junior jumps behind the wheel of the tow truck. Agro hooks  
up Paul's car. Norma's joined Ricky on the street.

PAUL  
Thanks Ricky. Thank Junior for us.

RICKY  
Will you guys be Okay?

PAUL  
We're together.

SKYE  
Bye Norma, Ricky. We love you  
guys.

Ricky comforts Norma who sobs uncontrollably. Agro finishes  
hooking up Paul's car. He bangs on the tow truck's side to  
let Junior know all is done.

JUNIOR  
Bye Mommee. Dad-dee.

RICKY  
Thanks  
(beat)  
son.

Junior smiles.

PAUL/SKYE  
Bye.

RICKY/NORMA  
Bye.

The tow truck drives off down the road closely followed by  
Agro in the 'Mountain of Sorrow Removals' pickup.

Ricky helps Norma back to the house. She still sobs hard.

NORMA  
Ohh Ricky. What'll become of them?

RICKY  
They're together Norma. They're  
together.

EXT. MULTI LANE HIGHWAY - DAY

The tow truck travels past Hell's steelworks. The pickup is close behind. It's late, not much traffic, shadows are long.

INT. TOW TRUCK - DAY

Junior is behind the wheel. One of the unconscious hell boys stirs. He's about to wake up. Junior knocks him out with his fist. The hell boy slumps back over his friend.

EXT. MULTI LANE HIGHWAY - DAY

The tow truck travels along the multi lane highway in the desert. The pickup is close behind. It's late afternoon.

The tow truck pulls up near an exit sign - 'Mountain of Sorrow'. The pickup pulls up behind it. Agro jumps out of the pickup and jumps on the back of the tow truck. The tow truck takes off at high speed and takes the exit.

EXT. MOUNTAIN OF SORROW WEIGHBRIDGE STATION - DAY

There's no lights and no activity at the station. Only light is a red traffic on the weighbridge. In front of the station is an electronic traffic sign which flashes three messages - "CLOSED FOR XMAS"; "RE-OPEN DEC. 26" and "NO SCRAP!".

The 'Pit of Despair' tow truck crashes through the station's boom gates. The truck continues to speed further on.

EXT. MOUNTAIN OF SORROW ENORMOUS CATAPULT - DAY

The tow truck pulls up to a large yellow shallow bin. The bin's attached by chains to an enormous catapult. Adjacent the catapult's a control panel. Before them is the mountain.

Agro and Junior manage to get Paul's flattened car onto the bin. Agro flicks some switches on the control panel.

Lights around the catapult turn on. He presses another and a gigantic metal spring winds up. He turns on a monitor.

On the monitor is an outline of the mountain and a cross hair. He adjusts the cross hair to align with the peak. He presses a button. The whole huge catapult system realigns.

Junior looks through a large scope attached to the catapult. Cross hair view through the scope lines up with the peak.

Junior gives a thumbs up. Agro presses a big red button.

The giant catapult snaps like some huge mouse trap. Paul's car is flung into the air. It flips over and over, end over end, as it flies through the air. Paul and Skye scream. The G forces are enormous. The car lands on the very tip.

Junior and Agro give themselves a high five.

Top of the mountain perched right way up is Paul's car.

EXT. MULTI LANE HIGHWAY - DAY

The tow truck pulls over near the pickup parked near the exit for Mountain of Sorrow. Agro jumps off the back.

INT. TOW TRUCK - DAY

Junior leans one of the unconscious hell boys on the wheel. Agro opens the passenger door and props up the other one. He pours half a bottle of bourbon over the hell boys and some in their mouths. He throws the empty bottle on the floor.

Junior pulls out a mobile phone. He makes a call.

JUNIOR  
Hello Police?

EXT. MULTI LANE HIGHWAY - DUSK

Twenty police cars with flashing lights charge down the highway, all headed for the Mountain of Sorrow.

Agro and Junior's pickup is headed the other way.

INT. JUNIOR AND AGRO'S PICKUP - DUSK

Junior and Agro watch the large number of Police cars in the rear-view. They look at each other and laugh hysterically.

INT. MODEST FAMILY BATHROOM - DAY

Ricky washes his face, dries with a towel.

An oval wall mirror placed rear of the vanity, leans against the shattered mirror smashed earlier by Junior. It makes a makeshift bathroom mirror. Ricky's reflection sneers.

RICKY'S REFLECTION  
Geez you're an ugly bastard!

RICKY  
Fuck you mirror!

RICKY'S REFLECTION  
Why do you keep swearing at the  
mirror fuck knuckle.

RICKY  
You're the mirror! Right?

RICKY'S REFLECTION  
I'm not the mirror! I'm your  
reflection dipshit. You only got  
one so treasure me fuckwit!

RICKY  
Reflection?

RICKY'S REFLECTION  
All the truly rotten to the core  
stuff in you. That's me! I'm your  
bad boy.

RICKY  
I never knew.

RICKY'S REFLECTION  
Well now you do. Just remember. I  
own you bitch!

RICKY  
Arrivederci Toe Rag!

Ricky quickly exits. Ricky's reflection berates Ricky as he  
leaves. Ricky slams the door behind him.

RICKY'S REFLECTION  
Toe Rag! Toe Rag! Hey come back  
here bitch! Come back here! Arr  
you fucking fucking bitch. Putain!

Ricky's reflection looks forlorn towards the door.

RICKY'S REFLECTION (CONT'D)  
Sorry Ricky. I really want to be  
your friend, I really do but I'm  
just not made that way. Life as a  
reflection is one hell of a job.  
(bursts into tears)  
I'm so lonely!. So so lonely!

Ricky's reflection sobs.

## RICKY'S REFLECTION (CONT'D)

When the afterlife gets this crap,  
there is only one thing to do.

Ricky's reflection shoves his hands down out of view. ZIP.  
The arm motion from waist high suggests he is having a wank.

## RICKY'S REFLECTION (CONT'D)

Have a wank! Preferrably over some  
granny porn! The wrinkly asses do  
it for me!

His face has an idiotic grin and his eyes have rolled back.  
The twitchy arm, heavy breathing and facial expressions  
suggests he is still busy flogging his log.

## INT. MODEST MAIN BEDROOM - DUSK

Norma sits on the bed propped up with pillows. There's a  
tray of food before her untouched. She sobs uncontrollably.  
Ricky enters carrying a large chocolate milkshake. He is  
surprized to see Norma in such a low state.

## RICKY

Hi sweety, I got you this.  
(notices her sad)  
Norma darling, what's wrong?  
Noticed you haven't touched your  
dinner. What's wrong?

## NORMA

Oh Ricky, is that gunna happen to  
us? Become dysfunctional and be  
thrown on the scrap heap or worse  
still, thrown into that pit.

## RICKY

Not if I can help it.

## NORMA

How you gunna stop it Ricky?

Norma sobs uncontrollably.

## NORMA (CONT'D)

What kinda God would make some  
innocent souls like Paul and Skye  
suffer so? I can't bear it.

## RICKY

Hey come on now. This place ain't  
that bad.

NORMA  
Not that bad?

RICKY  
Well except for that thing with Paul and Skye, I thought it was a pretty fine day.

NORMA  
But didn't you get fired.

RICKY  
I did but I got a better job. I'm back doing something I really love - stand up. It's less hours, more money and it's only five minutes away. And best of all I'll be able to spend more time spoiling you.

Norma is more upbeat at hearing this.

NORMA  
You wanna spend more time with me?

RICKY  
Sure I do?

NORMA  
No you don't. Why would anyone want to spend more time with me? I'm just a big fat useless pig.

RICKY  
No you're not.

NORMA  
But it's hopeless Ricky. I can't move I'm so fat and I can't stop eating.

RICKY  
You can get outta bed, can't you?

NORMA  
Well yeah.

RICKY  
Well that's fine. A lot of folks can't even do that. If you like, we can hire a personal trainer just for you with the extra money.

NORMA  
I'd like that.

Norma smiles.

RICKY  
There it is?

NORMA  
What?

RICKY  
Your smile. It lights up the room.  
Now today has definitely been a  
fine day.

Norma is now in good spirits.

NORMA  
There's another reason why this is  
a fine day.

RICKY  
What's that my pet?

NORMA  
Junior called you Dad-dee.

RICKY  
Yeah, that was extremely fine.

NORMA  
You're right Ricky, today was a  
fine day.

RICKY  
You know Norma, a fine day in hell  
is a hell of a lot better than a  
crap day on earth.

NORMA  
Kiss me Ricky.

Norma and Ricky kiss.

RICKY  
So are you gunna drink your shake?

NORMA  
Nahh. Can you get me a cup of  
cammomile instead. No sugar.

RICKY  
What about the food?

NORMA  
Not hungry anymore.

RICKY

Well I'll just drop the food and  
shake downstairs. Back in a jiff.

NORMA

Don't be long. I have to poo-pee.

RICKY

I'll be right back.

Ricky exits the bedroom with the tray of food and the shake.

INT. MODEST FAMILY STAIRS - DUSK

Ricky walks down the stairs carrying the tray with the food  
and the shake.

INT. MODEST FAMILY LIVING ROOM - DUSK

Ricky walks through the living room with the tray on his way  
to the kitchen. He notices the TV has been left on.

On the TV flashes the words 'NEWS FLASH'. A helicopter view  
of the top of the Mountain of Sorrow shows Paul's flattened  
car at the very top. Bottom of screen reads 'Live telecast'.

Ricky watches the News Flash standing up. The tray of food  
is behind him on the couch. He's sipping on the shake.

RICKY

Way to go Junior.

The television program returns to the studio where news  
anchors ROB TIMMS and SALLY ANDREWS host 'Hell News'. Rob  
and Sally are mid thirties, perfect hair and teeth and both  
blonde. Behind them on a large screen is the mountain live.

SALLY ANDREWS

Well Rob, seems hell's favorite  
landmark, the Mountain of Sorrow,  
has been desecrated.

ROB TIMMS

Yes Sally, it seems for the first  
time in the living monument's five  
hundred and twenty three years  
scrap has been placed on it.

SALLY ANDREWS

Our latest report has it that it was an act of vandalism by two drunk hell boys from the Pit of Despair Removals. Tsk Tsk.

ROB TIMMS

I kinda like it. Looks like a star on a gigantic christmas tree.

SALLY ANDREWS

And we hope all our viewers are having a wonderful christmas in hell. Finally, to wrap up our program here are tonight's Lotto numbers. Good luck everyone.

TV screen returns to the live telecast of the Mountain of Sorrow. Christmas tune plays as the Lotto numbers flash at the bottom of the screen. One. Three. Five. Seven. Eleven. Six.

Ricky pulls out the Lotto ticket from his pocket. He looks surprised.

RICKY

Oh shit I--

Ricky disappears. The milk shake crashes to the floor. The living room is empty, the TV continues with the xmas jingle.

NORMA (O.S)

Ricky! Did you say something?

(beat)

Ricky? Ricky?

(beat)

RICKY?

(beat)

ARE YOU HAVING A WANK?

TV screen continues with the view of the mountain's peak.

EXT. MOUNTAIN OF SORROW PEAK - SUNSET

Paul's flattened car's perched on the peak. It faces the near complete sunset, last rays shine on the car. A TV chopper flies close by.

PAUL'S POV: View of a near complete sunset. Last few rays of a beautiful sunset. There's constant moaning, groaning, sobbing and wailing from the mountain's residents.

Paul's car's lit by the sun's last ray and then twilight.  
Constant moaning, groaning, wailing and sobbing continue.

SKYE (O.S)  
Oh Paul, wasn't that sunset  
magnificent.

PAUL (O.S)  
It was awesome. First of many.

SKYE (O.S)  
I hope so. Paul?

PAUL (O.S)  
Yes Skye?

The moaning and groaning gets louder. Paul has trouble hearing.

SKYE (O.S)  
I love you.

PAUL (O.S)  
WHAT DID YOU SAY?

SKYE (O.S)  
I SAID I LOVE YOU.

PAUL (O.S)  
I LOVE YOU TOO!

The moaning and groaning and sobbing and wailing get louder.

PAUL (O.S)  
SHUT  
THE  
FUCK  
UP!

The noise stops. You can hear a pin drop.

PAUL (O.S)  
Ahh that's bet--

There's a shift in the mountain as the rear end of Paul's car sinks. The car falls into the centre, rear end first.

SKYE (O.S)  
Paul. What's happening?

PAUL (O.S)  
No idea.

INT. INSIDE MOUNTAIN OF SORROW - NIGHT

The mountain swallows Paul's flattened car. The front of the car disappears as it descends down down down.

PAUL'S POV: View of body parts, tortured faces, arms, legs, bums, torsos of various colors. These images constantly change and the view gets darker and darker while the car continues to descend further deep down inside the mountain.

SKYE (O.S)

I can't see Paul, I can't see. Are you still there.

PAUL (O.S)

I'm still here love.

It's pitch black. There's a loud thud as the descent suddenly stops. There's the odd muffled moaning, groaning, sobbing and wailing, much lower volume than at the peak.

SKYE (O.S)

Where are we Paul?

PAUL (O.S)

Must be the bottom of the mountain?

RICKY (O.S)

Paul? Skye? Is that you?

PAUL (O.S)

Ricky? Is that you?

RICKY (O.S)

Yeah it's me. Where the fuck are we?

PAUL (O.S)

Bottom of the mountain. Why are you here?

RICKY (O.S)

I won Lotto and here I am. Fuck! Another scam.

PAUL (O.S)

Well at least the three of us can keep each other company. Hey babe, it's Ricky?

SKYE (O.S)

Hi Ricky?

RICKY (O.S)  
 Hi Skye. It's so fuckin dark down  
 here and I've got a ton of bodies  
 on top of me.

SKYE (O.S)  
 I've got an idea. Maybe I can turn  
 on the lights.

PAUL (O.S)  
 Sweety, that's not the lights,  
 that's the radi--

In the pitch black Paul's car radio plays. Sound of 'Hot  
 Potato' and 'I've been to Paradise' and several other really  
 really bad songs.

RICKY (O.S)  
 Turn it off! Ahhhh!

RICKY/SKYE/PAUL (O.S)  
 Ahhhhhhh.

In the dark there's cries, wails, moans, yells and shouts of  
 'TURN IT OFF', 'SWITCH IT OFF', 'STOP IT' and 'SHUT UP'.

INT. FACILITY 132 - UNIT'S CHAMBER - DAY

Ricky sleeps on a table in a white hospital gown in a white  
 brightly lit sterile chamber. Tubes run up his nose, wires  
 attached to his forehead. Grey tubes run between his legs  
 under his gown. Ricky twitches, he's having a nightmare.

On an adjacent table is Paul clean shaven. He's asleep and  
 also in a white gown with wires and tubes. He too twitches.  
 Beside him is Skye, also asleep in a white gown twitching  
 and beside her is slim Norma, also asleep and twitching.

INT. FACILITY 132 - CONTROL ROOM - DAY

A wide window overlooks the unit's chamber. From the window  
 there looks to be an infinite row of tables with subjects in  
 white gowns asleep. Below the window's a console with  
 dials, gauges, switches, slide switches, meters and LEDs.

Asleep in a comfy chair is JENKINS(55). He has a bushy  
 mustache and wears a grey futuristic jumpsuit. The chair's  
 base has flashing LEDs, a big RED button and the logo "Lazee  
 Mag". The chair hovers inches above the chair's base.

Standing before Jenkins is KENNY(40), fit female with a hard face and short blue hair. She wears a similar outfit. Her makeup's unusual, silver lipstick only on the bottom lip and silver eye shadow. With hands on hips she surveys the scene.

Kenny kicks the Lazee Mag's red button. The chair drops with a thud. Jenkins is awoken from his slumber. He notices Kenny and quickly gets to his feet. He gives Kenny a left handed salute with the palm facing out.

JENKINS

Perior Kenny. I wasn't expecting--

KENNY

(returns weird salute)  
Bordinate Jenkins. I'm here to find out what the fuck is going on.

JENKINS

Well Ma'm, it was my designated break. I was just catching up--

KENNY

No no not that. I want to know what the fuck's wrong with the facility.

JENKINS

Wrong?

Jenkins hurries over to the console, he checks various gauges, monitors and meters.

JENKINS

Well all seems okay, the temperatures at optimum, food intake is normal. All other readings seem--

KENNY

(points at a power meter)  
What about this? You have three hundred thousand units at this facility and you're only pumping out a lousy fifteen gigawatts.

Jenkins scratches his head. He checks LED alarms and meters on the console.

JENKINS

I have no idea. All the circuitbreakers seem fine. Looks like all columns are outputting a quarter of their optimum.

KENNY

Have you been fiddling around with the program settings?

JENKINS

No Ma'm. I definitely don't fiddle.

Jenkins and Kenny continue to survey the console. In walks Sam, who's the same Sam that was the work experience kid. He is carrying a mop and has the same silly grin on his face.

SAM

What's going on?

JENKINS

Big problems Sam. The facility's output is way way down.

KENNY

Jenkins, stop talking to that bordinate and fix this problem.

(turns to Sam)

You! Go clean toilets or something.

SAM

Maybe I can help? He he he.

JENKINS

It's okay Sam. Go fill up the drinks machine in the switch room.

Jenkins and Kenny continue to look for a problem. Sam is about to walk away but he turns back.

SAM

Excuse me, but I think I know what the problem is he he he.

KENNY

Look I won't tell you again--

SAM

I think it's the program setting.

Sam points to a large dial on the far right corner of the console. It's pointed to 'Hell'.

SAM (CONT'D)

(silly grin)

Yesterday, when Mister Jenkins was asleep I wanted to see what happened if I turned the dial to hell. I must of forgotten to turn it back. Sorry he he he.

Perior Kenny looks furious.

KENNY  
WHAT THE FUCK IS WRONG WITH YOU?  
ARE YOU MENTALLY CHALLENGED? FUCK!

JENKINS  
Ma'm. Please Ma'm.

Perior Kenny points her finger at Sam and then at Jenkins.

KENNY  
Oh you are so fucked. And you,  
you'll never work in this business  
again letting a retard near -

JENKINS  
MA'M! PLEASE! STOP!

SAM  
(silly grin)  
Am I in trouble Mister Jenkins?  
Uncle Yosei won't hear about this,  
will he? He he he.

JENKINS  
Sam, go and fill out the drink  
machine. I'll sort this out.

SAM  
(silly grin)  
Okay Bye. Bye.

Sam leaves. Kenny is biting her lip. She erupts into  
another fit of rage.

KENNY  
What the fuck's going on Jenkins?  
And who the fuck is Uncle Yosei?

JENKINS  
Yosei Tukamara.

KENNY  
His uncle is Mister Tukamara? Oh  
shit! Oh shit, oh shit, oh shit. If  
he ever hears I called his nephew  
mentally challenged I'm screwed.

JENKINS  
It'll be okay. We'll put this all  
down to a stomach bug that went  
through the facility, dropped the  
output for a couple of days.

KENNY

Bordinate Jenkins, I like your thinking. Well we better fix this problem pronto.

Kenny turns the dial from 'Hell' to '2018'. They look at the power meter. The needle quivers but still reads low.

INT. FACILITY 132 - UNIT'S CHAMBER - DAY

Ricky still twitches in his sleep. Paul, Skye and Norma twitch in their sleep too. They're still having nightmares.

INT. FACILITY 132 - CONTROL ROOM - DAY

Jenkins and Kenny continue to look at the power meter. The needle still reads low.

KENNY

Well that did fuck all. Let's try another setting.

Kenny turns the dial from '2018' to '1999'. They look at the power meter. The needle ramps up to full power.

Jenkins and Kenny looks pleased with themselves.

KENNY (CONT'D)

All fixed. A happy unit is a productive unit.

INT. FACILITY 132 - UNIT'S CHAMBER - DAY

Ricky no longer twitches. He smiles in a blissful sleep. Paul, Skye and Norma no longer twitch as well. They too enjoy a blissful sleep.

EXT. MEDITERRANEAN COAST ROAD - DAY

It's a beautiful afternoon, blue skies. A convertible drives along a winding coast road overlooking the mediterranean. It's very picturesque.

In the convertible driving is Ricky, laughing and smiling. Passenger seat is Norma, also smiling and giggling. Back seat is Paul and Skye, smiling at each other. All are well dressed. Without a care in the world. They're in love.

FADE OUT.