

WACK

Written by

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FADE IN:

INT. TOSHURU RECORDS - EXECUTIVE OFFICE - DAY

NINE (23) a young African American hipster that looks like he only drinks seasonal amber lagers enters the office.

An unseen EXECUTIVE sits across the DESK from him.

NINE

You wanted to see me Mr. Wainright?

MR. WAINRIGHT

Nine! Come in, come in. Have a seat.

Nine sits down.

MR. WAINRIGHT (CONT'D)

I brought you in because we need to have a difficult conversation.

Nine looks surprised.

MR. WAINRIGHT (CONT'D)

We'll be cancelling your summer tour.

NINE

What? Why?

MR. WAINRIGHT

We are cancelling all summer series with small venue performers.

NINE

But you're still pushing Kenny's album, I saw a billboard for it this morning!

MR. WAINRIGHT

You aren't Kenny.

NINE

Is it cause I'm black!?

MR. WAINRIGHT

Kenny's black too! Look if you must know we have had some problems with your concert series in the past.

NINE

What kind of problems?

MR. WAINRIGHT

Come on Nine. This can't come totally out of left field. It's less your performances, and more the crowd you bring with you. Your entourage is more of a handful than some of our national bands. You can't think of any reason from your last tour as to why you aren't getting another?

FLASHBACK:

A series of pictures flash before Nine's eyes.

Nine, MICHAEL (22) an Asian stoner, and TOMMY (22), a polo wearing ginger, all standing in front of a TOUR BUS smoking CIGARS.

A selfie of LUISA (20) a tough looking woman of Puerto Rican descent, in a BAND MANAGER SHIRT.

FOUR LOCOS and CROWN ROYALE sitting on a car seat.

Drunk photos.

Tommy puking out the bus window. LUISA laughing at him.

CUT TO:

INT. MICHAEL'S HOTEL ROOM - DAY - PAST

MICHAEL and TOMMY are in a dump of a hotel. In the middle of the room is a massive, MACGYVER BONG using a large chair sized SCIENCE FLASK, a PROPANE TANK, and over ten CHILL COILS stacked and DUCK TAPED together. Tommy kneels next to the propane end with an OVEN LIGHTER. Michael stands on top of a CHAIR giving Tommy the thumbs up to go ahead.

A LARGE FLASH can be seen from the hotel room. The WINDOW is blown out.

CUT TO:

INT. TOMMY'S HOTEL ROOM - EVENING - LATER

Different hotel room. TOMMY sits in front of a COMPUTER with HEADPHONES, his PANTS halfway down, and a BOX OF TISSUES next to him. MICHAEL is asleep on the COUCH. Both noticeably don't have eyebrows and Michael is wearing a HAT. He clicks a link and an ANIME HENTAI starts.

A LOLI is on screen speaking. The subtitles read:

LOLI  
My top is all wet. I have to take  
it off. I hope I don't miss the  
middle school placement exa-

Tommy's eyes widen.

AGENTS  
FBI! OPEN UP!

Two FEDERAL AGENTS burst through the front door with a BATTERING RAM, decked out in SWAT attire. Another AGENT bursts through the window, and a FOURTH drops from the ceiling.

Michael screams and starts fighting the officers. Tommy falls out of his chair.

MICHAEL  
My weed!

CUT TO:

INT. CLUB - HALLWAY - EVENING

A SIGN posted on the wall has a POSTER of NINE and says "NO COVER CHARGE."

LUISA walks up and looks at the sign. She rips it down and stands at the door. She stops the next COUPLE.

LUISA  
Cover charge for tonight is \$10  
please.

She takes the money from the couple.

CUT TO:

INT. CLUB - FLOOR - LATER

NINE is getting ready to perform on stage. An ATTENDANT walks on stage and grabs the MIC.

ATTENDANT  
Hello everyone, sorry for the  
interruption. We've just been  
informed someone has been taking  
cover charges for this evenings  
performance.

(MORE)

## ATTENDANT (CONT'D)

We are not charging a cover charge.  
So do with that information what  
you will.

LUISA sits in the back against the BAR. THREE MEN turn and look at her. She makes eye contact. Luisa slams a BOTTLE over one of their heads and starts to fight the other two.

CUT TO:

INT. TOSHURU RECORDS - EXECUTIVE OFFICE

NINE looks upset across from MR. WAINRIGHT. He gets up and storms out.

CUT TO:

INT. AUSTIN HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

LAUREN (23) bursts in the front door with lots of LUGGAGE. She is brunette, beautiful, and in LEGGINS and UGGS with a STARBUCKS in her hand. She seems tired from lugging things in the door.

LUISA, in PUNKY CLOTHES turns to face her. On the COUCH we also find MICHAEL dressed in a PIKACHU ONSEY with a VAPE in his mouth, and TOMMY (22) a white guy with brown hair in CARGO SHORTS and a POLO, playing a FIRST PERSON SHOOTER.

LUISA

Oh hey. You must be the new tenant.

LAUREN

Hey! Nice to meet you!

No one gets up to see her. Michael and Tommy briefly turn their head to look at her and then turn back to the TV.

LUISA

Nice to meet ya. My name is Luisa,  
your landlord. This is Michael, and  
that is Tommy.

MICHAEL & TOMMY

Sup.

LUISA

You got rent?

LAUREN

Oh! Ya I do, I'll get it in a sec.  
Is there anyway I can get some help  
with my stuff? I got a lot of other  
things in the car.

The squad does nothing.

MICHAEL

Dammit! Wait did he just t-bag me?

Both guys watch the screen.

MICHAEL

Get him. Get him. Get him.

Tommy pursues the culprit. Michael stands up getting more  
animated.

MICHAEL

HE'S ONE TAP BRO, ON ME, ON ME, ON  
FUCKING MEEEEEEE!

Tommy kills the culprit.

MICHAEL & TOMMY

YA!

Michael and Tommy high five. Tommy's character t-bags his  
enemy.

TOMMY

Take these crispy bags asshole.

LAUREN

No strong guys wanna help?

TOMMY

What are you our kindergarten  
teacher?

MICHAEL

Equal rights, equal lifting.

Lauren looks shocked.

LAUREN

Rude!

LUISA

They're useless.

NINE opens the door and stumbles over a bunch of luggage. He  
looks angry.

NINE  
What the hell is this?

LUISA  
Hey. New roommate.

Nine kicks a piece of luggage across the room.

LAUREN  
Hey!

MICHAEL  
Someone's mad. By the way did you  
check the mail?

NINE  
(surprised)  
No, I didn't grab the mail!

LUISA  
Jeez what's up with you?

NINE  
They cancelled my concert series.

TOMMY  
Once again, a series of bars that  
seat under 100 people is not a  
concert series.

NINE  
Not now Max! Don't you have a  
girlfriend to cry over!

MAX  
Actually you're right, it is almost  
my 3pm cry time.

NINE  
They said it was cutbacks. Now how  
am I gonna pay off that car?

LAUREN  
Hi! I'm Lauren.

Lauren goes in for a handshake. Nine looks at her and then  
away quickly.

NINE  
K.

LUISA

Hey this ain't all bad news. Think of how much more time you'll have around the house.

Luisa raises an eyebrow.

MICHAEL

Also weren't you just complaining the other day you never have time to work on new songs?

NINE

This is not what I meant.

MICHAEL

Which is total bull anyway, I saw you binge all of 90 Day Fiance in a few days. You definitely have time.

NINE

You try escaping that drama. It's gripping.

MICHAEL

Just saying you could make the most of it. Think of all the free time. I haven't worked in years and look at me. I'm doing great.

Nine rolls his eyes.

LUISA

C'mon it won't be that bad. I'm sure you'll keep busy hot legs. Also that car isn't just yours, we'll help pay for it.

Nine raises an eyebrow.

NINE

Haven't you been having problems streaming? How are you gonna pay for it. Is Tommy gonna pay for it on \$12 an hour? Michael on \$0 an hour?

LUISA

That's my problem, don't sweat it.

NINE

Alright.

LAUREN

Alright well I'm gonna grab the rest of my stuff I guess.

TOMMY

Have fun!

CUT TO:

INT. AUSTIN HOUSE - LAUREN'S ROOM - LATER

LAUREN is in WORKOUT WEAR and sweaty after moving. Her room is full of BOXES.

LUISA enters.

LUISA

Hey, Lauren. Just want to go over a couple rules before you settle in. Rent's due on the first. No smoking tobacco products inside, and any problems, you take 'em up with me.

LAUREN

Do you own the building?

LUISA

No Michael's parents do but he isn't the policing type. If I don't do it, no one will. Plus I take a cut off the top for the service.

LAUREN

Sounds like a good setup.

LUISA

It's my way of pitching in. We all do what we can. I mean, Tommy bought us a new house car.

LAUREN

Not sure I can do much. I still have to find a job, lmao.

LUISA

Oof. Well good luck with the hunt. And don't worry, you'll find your niche around here somewhere.

CUT TO:

INT. AUSTIN HOUSE - KITCHEN - EVENING

NINE walks out of the bedroom to the fridge, shirtless and in BOXERS. He looks exhausted and sweaty, like a Vietnam veteran after a PTSD flashback. He opens the fridge and grabs a JUG OF MILK. He chugs it down.

LUISA walks out of the bedroom.

LUISA

Honey? Where are you going? I'm not done with you yet.

Nine looks a bit frightened.

NINE

Coming hun.

He walks grabs a PAPER TOWEL and pats his face down. He walks as slowly as possible back to the room.

CUT TO:

INT. CORNER STORE - 2AM

TOMMY looks exhausted in a BLUE APRON behind the counter.

Supercut:

Tommy opens a MONSTER ENERGY DRINK.

Tommy scans and bags a LARGE AMOUNT OF BEER.

Tommy mops the floor.

Tommy stares blankly into the abyss as elevator like background music plays.

Tommy opens a JAVA MONSTER.

A KAREN (46) seems very angry on the other side of the counter.

KAREN

I don't understand! Why can't you open a tab for me!

TOMMY

Your card was declined miss. I can't let you walk out with this stuff and not pay.

KAREN

Do you know how often I shop here?  
I have a diamond member card. You  
know what this is? Bad customer  
service, that is what this is.

TOMMY

Miss-

KAREN

Where is your supervisor. I need to  
speak to them.

TOMMY

It's 2am miss. There is no manager  
on duty. If you'd like to speak to  
them you can come back at 8am.

KAREN

8am? Mighty convenient for them to  
have banking hours. Give me their  
phone number I need to call them.

Tommy looks blankly at her.

CUT TO:

INT. AUSTIN HOUSE - KITCHEN - MORNING

NINE has a big yawn while looking on his PHONE. He has large  
bags under his eyes and is barely awake.

The text from LUISA reads:

"Is that D ready? omw home!"

TOMMY enters.

TOMMY

Look if you're asking me to tag in  
I guess I could, but-

NINE

Ugh. I am tapped. Boned dry. You  
know in those cartoons where a guy  
in the desert finds a faucet but it  
just comes out like "pwhoo" with  
dust and stuff. That is me. That is  
my balls.

TOMMY

You look exhausted. I could hear it the whole time before going to work.

NINE

I haven't gotten a wink for awhile. Luisa keeps trying to break my record of five times. Go for six she yells. GO FOR SIX!

TOMMY

I feel like a man dying of thirst watching another man drown.

NINE

Don't get me wrong it's not bad, think it's just combined with all this free time. Y'know performing is my job and hobby so now I don't know what to do with this time.

TOMMY

You wanna switch lives?

Nine laughs.

CUT TO:

INT. AUSTIN HOUSE - LAUREN'S ROOM - NOON

LAUREN sits at her new DESK and looks at the computer.

SUPERCUT:

Numerous jobs on job listing sites asking for three to five years of experience.

Lauren gets up and heads to Luisa's room.

CUT TO:

INT. AUSTIN HOUSE - NINE & LUISA'S ROOM

LAUREN opens the door. NINE is counting PEANUTS on the BED with HEADPHONES in. LUISA is taking a picture of her feet.

LAUREN

What are you doing?

LUISA  
Taking feet pics. What can I do for  
ya?

LAUREN  
Why? I was coming to ask if you  
might have any leads on any jobs.

LUISA  
(muttered)  
Chacho.

Lauren turns her head confused.

LUISA (CONT'D)  
(Shrugging)  
Your guess is as good as mine. I'm  
literally taking feet pics for  
money.

LAUREN  
Since when did feet equal money?

LUISA  
I used to stream but now the  
service I used decided to have  
"values" to be advertiser friendly.  
Tried to make it work as a  
Christian channel after that but it  
didn't exactly go well.

FLASHBACK:

LUISA in front of a stream in a NUN OUTFIT pouring HOLY WATER  
on her chest while gaming.

LUISA (CONT'D)  
So I reached out to some frequent  
subscribers and they wanted feet  
pics.

LAUREN  
Gross.

Luisa shows the FEET PIC on the PHONE to Lauren.

LUISA  
Say gross to a hundred and fifty  
dollars.

LAUREN  
A hundred and fifty dollars? For  
feet pics?

LUISA  
For custom ones. I'll probably  
charge less for reused pics.

Luisa scrolls through the photos on her phone, angrily  
swiping.

LAUREN  
Hey Luisa.

LUISA  
(distracted)  
Mhm?

LAUREN  
Does he want some other feet?

LUISA  
I can ask.

CUT TO:

INT. AUSTIN HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - EVENING

MICHAEL  
Did you get the mail?

TOMMY  
Yes sweetie. Here is your stuff.

Tommy puts Michael's MAIL down on the counter.

MICHAEL  
How you been brotha?

TOMMY  
Oh just living the dream. So since  
when do you wait for... or get...  
mail?

MICHAEL  
I know it's awful. Waiting on my  
old bank accounts closing letter. I  
have to set up my own bank account  
since my parents closed my old one.  
It's gonna take up my whole day  
tomorrow.

TOMMY  
Doesn't it take like an hour to  
create an account somewhere?

MICHAEL

I know! I have a full day tomorrow.

TOMMY

You should look for higher yield interest accounts. They would be able to hel-

Michael tunes out. He looks at Tommy talking but hears Blah blah blah "money" blah blah "taxes" blah blah.

MICHAEL

Ok will do bro.

Tommy flips through his mail.

Tommy finds a WEDDING INVITATION inside for MIRANDA and ANOTHER MAN. He shudders and starts to head to his room.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

Where you going?

TOMMY

Just to take a nap.

Tommy walks up the stairs. Michael shrugs.

CUT TO:

INT. AUSTIN HOUSE - LAUREN'S ROOM - LATER

LUISA and LAUREN sit in her room, looking at their PHONES.

LAUREN

Four hundred dollars from just three customers! Who knew feet pervs had money. God bless 'em.

LUISA

Don't get cocky yet. They won't come back for awhile, since we just cleared 'em out.

LAUREN

What if we were to market ourselves more? Expand our brand. My feet are ready to make more cash.

LUISA

¡Wepa! I like where your head's at. I bet there's plenty of pervs looking for R-

NINE walks in the room.

NINE  
Hey hun, you busy?

LUISA  
Ya. Bye.

Luisa waves curtly at Nine.

NINE  
Alright, jeez.

Nine closes the door. Luisa holds her hand up like a 1930's newspaper tycoon envisioning a title.

LUISA  
Austin. Feet. Pics.

CUT TO:

INT. AUSTIN HOUSE - TOMMY'S ROOM - MIDNIGHT

TOMMY lays in bed in his boxers. He has POWER RANGER BEDSHEETS.

Above his room he hears NINE and LUISA having sex.

LUISA  
(Upstairs)  
Yes! Yes! Harder! C'mon Hot Legs!

Nine is panting.

Tommy remembers MIRANDA (21) a blonde beautiful woman.

Supercut:

Tommy and Miranda get ICE CREAM

The two kiss in the rain.

POV of Tommy looking in Miranda's eyes.

Tommy gets out of bed and leaves the room.

CUT TO:

INT. HARDWARE STORE - VERY EARLY MORNING

TOMMY looks at various ROPES and CORDS, sizing them up with his hands.

A overly positive HARDWARE ASSOCIATE (20's) approaches him.

HARDWARE ASSOCIATE  
Hi sir! Is there anything I can help you with?

TOMMY  
Oh... I'm just browsing. Say which of these ropes do you think would be able to hold up about eh, 160 pounds? Maybe from a ceiling?

HARDWARE ASSOCIATE  
Hmm, for that you'll want to go with the heavy duty stuff like the blue rope to your right. Can I ask what exactly you're hoping to secure?

TOMMY  
Oh just myself. From the ceiling.

HARDWARE ASSOCIATE  
Hunh. Okay. Should I... call someone?

TOMMY  
Nah don't sweat it. Really just... window shopping.

Tommy has a smiling through the pain expression. The associate has a very uncomfortable face.

CUT TO:

INT. AUSTIN HOUSE - NINE & LUISA'S ROOM - MORNING

NINE lays semi lifeless on the BED. He watches TV with his eyes half open, a empty CHIP BAG left open on his chest.

CUT TO:

INT. DEPARTMENT STORE - SAME TIME

LAUREN and LUISA stand in the shoes section. Lauren plays with a SHOE from the DISPLAY.

LAUREN

He did say big feet, right? How do we pull that off? I mean, you can't really show that.

LUISA

You don't have big feet anyway.

Lauren puts the shoe back and looks around.

LAUREN

We just need to make them look big. Or everything else look small.

LUISA

Mira, Lauren. What if we do something like...

Luisa picks up a KID'S FLIP FLOP off the display.

Lauren smiles and picks up ANOTHER KID'S FLIP FLOP off the display.

LAUREN

Perfect.

CUT TO:

INT. BANK OFFICE - LATER

MICHAEL shakes hands with BOB THE BANKER (46), a Caucasian, overweight, balding man. He looks freshly groomed in a nice SUIT.

MICHAEL

Thanks for meeting me today.

BOB

Of course! What can we help you with?

MICHAEL

I'm looking to like, start a bank account.

BOB

Okay. What type of account are you looking for?

MICHAEL

What do you mean? I need an account. Like a place to hold my money, you know?

BOB

Right. But see we have many different accounts with many different perks.

MICHAEL

Nah don't worry about that I don't need any perks.

BOB

Sir, I don't think you understand, you have to pick a plan.

MICHAEL

I give you money. You hold money. I grab money later. Ok?

Bob rubs his face with a sigh.

CUT TO:

INT. AUSTIN HOUSE - NINE & LUISA'S ROOM - NOON

NINE pulls out a PUZZLE box and starts to try to put it together.

CUT TO:

INT. BANK OFFICE - LATER

BOB looks a little bit more tired, and is pointing with his PEN at numerous PIECES OF PAPER. MICHAEL looks very confused.

BOB

So you would need to have a minimum of 4 transactions a month, a minimum balance of \$100, and you'd have an interest rate of 1%.

MICHAEL

Why? Why do I need to do that?

BOB

It is a way of assuring the account sir.

MICHAEL

But the assurance... should be the money in it. Also why do I need to spend money? Why do I make money for having my money with you?

BOB

The interest is in your own benefit sir. And we need to assure the account as you do not have a credit score.

MICHAEL

I just want you to take my money and hold it, and what is a credit score?

CUT TO:

INT. AUSTIN HOUSE - NINE & LUISA'S ROOM - SAME TIME

NINE is almost finished with the PUZZLE. He goes to put the LAST PIECE in and realizes he is missing a piece.

Nine stares at it for a very long time. Nine closes his eyes.

NINE

(internal voice)

It doesn't bother me. It doesn't bother me. It doesn't bother me.

Nine looks back at the puzzle.

NINE (CONT'D)

(internal voice)

It bothers me. It bothers me a lot!

CUT TO:

INT. BANK OFFICE - AFTERNOON

MICHAEL lays back in his CHAIR looking bored. BOB has a POWERPOINT PRESENTATION going in the office. He gestures at it with a POINTER. His TIE is no longer tied and his SUIT JACKET is over his CHAIR.

MICHAEL

So I need to spend all the money on these accounts every month.

BOB

No you want to spend some of the  
money but just a little.  
Approximately 10-20%

MICHAEL

Why is this so complicated! It's  
unnecessary! There is no reason for  
this!

CUT TO:

INT. AUSTIN HOUSE - NINE & LUISA'S ROOM

NINE has a DIFFERENT PUZZLE out. He goes to put the LAST  
PIECE in.

NINE

(internal voice)  
Excellent.

Nine places the last piece in and realizes it doesn't quite  
fit. He can make the piece fit but it clearly is wrong and  
has a side sticking out.

NINE (CONT'D)

Oh come on!

Nine flips the puzzle off the table.

CUT TO:

EXT. GROCERY STORE DUMPSTER

LAUREN holds her SHOES in a hand. She peers inside the  
DUMPSTER, mortified.

LAUREN

Are you sure about this?

LUISA

It's two hundred bucks. Do it.

Lauren takes a deep breath, and climbs into the dumpster.

CUT TO:

INT. CORNER STORE - EARLY MORNING

TOMMY stands behind the counter. TWO MEN IN MASKS walk up to  
the counter and hold GUNS out at Tommy.

TOMMY  
(nonchalant)  
Can I help you?

THUG 1  
Empty the register now. Call the  
police, you die. Cry for help, you  
die. Do anything I don't say for  
you to do, you die.

Tommy stares at them.

THUG 2  
You hear him kid?

Tommy starts laughing.

THUG 1  
Something funny?

TOMMY  
You vastly overestimate how much I  
want to live sirs.

Thug 1 waves his gun in Tommy's face.

THUG 1  
Tough guy hunh?

TOMMY  
I work for \$11 an hour, have no  
career prospects, am in a  
constantly crashing economy where  
the likelihood I'll ever have a  
house decreases by the day, on a  
planet that will likely be  
uninhabitable by the time my  
grandkids are around. You think I  
care if it ends now?

THUG 2  
What's wrong with you?

Tommy grabs the gun by the handle and holds it up to his  
head.

TOMMY  
Do it. Do it coward!

Another ASSOCIATE starts to walk towards the register in the  
distance. Thug 1 pulls away, starting to run out. Thug 2  
follows.

THUG 1  
I'll remember this.

Thug 1 reads Tommy's name tag.

THUG 1 (CONT'D)  
Tommy.

TOMMY  
Have a great day. Keep smiling!

CUT TO:

INT. CORNER STORE - LATER

LUISA and LAUREN drop a quart of MOTOR OIL, BANANAS, and NACHO CHEESE DORITOS on the counter.

Luisa chooses a box of HOT TAMALES from the candy and adds it to the pile.

LAUREN  
We don't need that.

LUISA  
Don't get between a woman and her candy. No me molestes.

TOMMY looks down at the pile.

TOMMY  
Feet pics?

LAUREN  
Feet pics. You wouldn't believe how freaky the girls are.

LUISA  
You look tired, Tommy. Drink enough coffee?

TOMMY  
I'm just dead inside.

LAUREN  
You should try the iced white chocolate mocha venti with three extra shots of espresso from Starbucks. It'll bring you back to life.

LUISA  
 You think you could hook us up with  
 a discount?

                  TOMMY  
 I don't even get a discount.

                  LUISA  
 So, no discount?

CUT TO:

INT. AUSTIN HOUSE - NINE & LUISA'S ROOM - EVENING

Slow zoom into the window of their room. NINE is not yet visible.

                  NINE  
 They called me crazy. They all  
 called me crazy. But I'll show them  
 all. With this new song I'll be  
 booked in a few hours!

Nine sits on his BED with CRUNCHED UP PAPERS all around him.  
 He writes furiously with a GUITAR around his neck.

                  NINE (CONT'D)  
 Right Terry!?

A VOLLEYBALL with drawn on facial features and a WIG sits in  
 the corner on top of a BROOM STICK. It falls down.

                  NINE (CONT'D)  
 You! You don't like it? How dare  
 you!!!

Nine rushes the ball beating it and stabbing it with a DIRTY  
 RAMEN FORK.

CUT TO:

INT. AUSTIN HOUSE - TOMMY'S ROOM - EARLY MORNING

TOMMY hangs from the ceiling with the BLUE ROPE around his  
 neck. He struggles to breath, his face bright red.

                  TOMMY (V.O.)  
 Well. This is it.

Tommy rasps.

TOMMY (V.O.)  
God. This is taking forever.

CUT TO:

INT. AUSTIN HOUSE - KITCHEN

LAUREN mops a RAG through a puddle of MOTOR OIL in the middle of the kitchen floor. The puddle only spreads.

LAUREN  
It's not working. We should've done it in the tub like I said.

LUISA  
I told you, we can't put oil down the drain. Just scrub harder.

LAUREN  
I'm scrubbing, Luz!

LUISA  
Ay. ¡Coño! You think the guys'll notice?

LAUREN  
Hold on, let me call my mom. She'll know what to do.

CUT TO:

INT. AUSTIN HOUSE - TOMMY'S ROOM - EARLY MORNING

TOMMY still hangs from the ceiling.

TOMMY (V.O.)  
Are you kidding me? Jesus Christ.  
How am I bad at even this?

Tommy struggles. Visions of Miranda flash before him.

TOMMY (V.O.)  
Wait. What am I doing. I've got to try!

Tommy fights his way into a sway but starts to lose air.

TOMMY (V.O.)  
Fuck. Fuck. Fuck!

Tommy manages to land his foot on the DRESSER and support himself enough to get the rope off his neck. He falls hard.

CUT TO:

EXT. SUBURBAN STREETS - MORNING

TOMMY runs across NUMEROUS HOUSES, panting and dreadfully out of shape. Eventually he runs towards a CHAPEL.

CUT TO:

INT. CHAPEL - HALLWAYS

TOMMY runs through hallways opening the wrong doors.

TOMMY  
(closing door)  
Sorry.

CUT TO:

INT. CHAPEL - BRIDE'S ROOM

TOMMY runs into the room. He has noticeable red marks around his neck. Miranda turns around in a full WEDDING GOWN.

MIRANDA  
Tommy?

TOMMY  
Miranda?

MIRANDA  
Tommy what are you doing here?

TOMMY  
Miranda. I know it's probably too late but I have to try. I just needed to tell you I can't live without you. The time that we were together for was the best time of my life. I know I was stupid and foolish but you are my everything.

MIRANDA  
What took you so long?

Miranda looks to the side.

Tommy lowers his gaze sadly. Miranda slaps him.

MIRANDA (CONT'D)

Idiot!

Tommy looks shocked. Miranda smiles.

MIRANDA (CONT'D)

I didn't want to do this anyway.  
Let's get out of here.

Tommy's face lights up.

Tommy runs out of the chapel with Miranda. Life appears in slow motion. They are laughing and smiling. It's Tommy's happy ending.

Gunshot.

Tommy closes his eyes and flinches. He opens them to see he has narrowly dodged a bullet. Thug 1 is in a CAR with a GUN in his hand. He looks shocked. Tommy turns around and sees Miranda was behind him. She keels over to the ground dead.

Thug 1 drives away.

CUT TO:

INT. AUSTIN HOUSE - LIVING ROOM

LUISA and LAUREN sit on the COUCH in VERSACE ROBES surrounded by shopping bags.

MICHAEL enters.

MICHAEL

Ugh. Math is exhausting. I've been going down the rabbit hole of credit and banks and interest and stocks. Why is adulting so complicated?

LUISA

It's complicated?

LAUREN

By the way we paid off Nine's new car.

MICHAEL

Wow. Job hunt went well then.

LAUREN  
Oh ya. For sure.

CUT TO:

INT. AUSTIN HOUSE - NINE & LUISA'S ROOM - AFTERNOON

NINE sits at his desk strumming his GUITAR. He looks like he hasn't slept in weeks. Different versions of Nine's voice ring in his head like characters.

NINE  
(internal deep voice)  
I'm just saying a music app that connects musicians to listeners personally is a great idea.

NINE (CONT'D)  
(internal British voice)  
Think about it you wouldn't have to spend anything on content or development, Luisa would handle the entire business end.

NINE (CONT'D)  
I am trying to write this song!

NINE (CONT'D)  
(internal deep voice)  
You should be thinking about what you are going to do after the song turns out to be terrible.

NINE (CONT'D)  
Fine but what would we even call this hypothetical app?

NINE (CONT'D)  
(internal deep & British voice)  
Hot Legs music.

NINE (CONT'D)  
We might need to workshop that.

Another NINE appears in a reflection on an old PLATE at his desk.

NINE (CONT'D)  
(internal Scottish voice)  
I think it has a perfect ring to it.

NINE (CONT'D)  
Ya well you have hot legs! You have  
a bias.

NINE (CONT'D)  
(internal deep voice)  
Wait are we hallucinating?

NINE (CONT'D)  
(internal British voice)  
How long have we been in here.

NINE (CONT'D)  
(internal Scottish voice)  
Three days.

CUT TO:

INT. AUSTIN HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - JUST AFTER  
NINE bursts out of his room.

NINE  
Alright time to get a job.

CUT TO:

INT. AUSTIN HOUSE - TOMMY'S ROOM - EVENING

TOMMY hangs from the ceiling struggling. He has done it wrong  
again. On the table next to him is a NEWSPAPER reading  
"Tragedy in Chapel" next to a picture of MIRANDA. The ROPE  
breaks.

TOMMY  
Fuck!

FADE OUT: