

SMALL WORLD - EPISODE 103

by

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EVERYONE IS A MIDGET! EVERYONE IS GAY! UNLESS NOTED!

**TEASER**

FADE IN:

**INT. RUN DOWN WAREHOUSE - DAY**

An ESKIMO dressed in a parka, carrying a surf board, is running for his life from JAMAL. He's being chased down the stairs of a fire escape.

Jamal **fires** his gun; the bullet misses the Eskimo but goes right through the surfboard. The Eskimo gets to the door, he opens it, and is shot dead on.

**ON TOMMY**

TOMMY is holding his gun, he lifts it and **blows** the nozzle which is still smoking.

JAMAL

Man, Tommy. You're good!

TOMMY

I know.

Tommy takes another **shot** at the dead Eskimo.

JAMAL

Think he's dead? Stinking Pie Face!

Surfs up bitch!

Jamal **shoots** the Eskimo.

TOMMY

We better make sure, you can never tell with these Eskimo's. They have some kind of super special hula powers.

Tommy **shoots** the man again.

The **shooting** will continue as the two men converse. After each one finishes their comment, they will take another shot.

TOMMY

Jamal, I need your opinion on something.

JAMAL

Sure Tommy, of course.

TOMMY

It's regarding Pakistani Pat. He's been up my ass so much lately.

JAMAL

Well, that sounds like fun.

TOMMY

No, not like that.

JAMAL

I've been going through the same things with Bla Bla. It's hard being macho men like us.

TOMMY

I know, but it's our job and we do it good.

JAMAL

You need to do the right thing.

TOMMY

Which is?

JAMAL

You need to see a psychiatrist.

TOMMY

I'm not crazy. You may be, but I'm completely sane.

JAMAL

We all have our issues. Usually it has something to do with our significant others. It's good to talk about your problems with a third party.

TOMMY

So who's this quack?

JAMAL

He's not a duck, he's Asian and it was the most amazing moment of my life...or that day. You know that during my entire time there I was feeling so good that I didn't want to leave.

TOMMY

It went that well?

JAMAL

Yea. It was like this tingling sensation all over my body. I couldn't even sit down.

TOMMY

If it'll get Pat off my back, it might be worth going to see this  
(MORE)

TOMMY (cont'd)

quack.

JAMAL

Asian!

TOMMY

Right!

Tommy pulls a Nun veil out of his back pocket and places it on the dead corpse. Tommy and Jamal turn their backs and walk away.

JAMAL

The wait alone is worth it.

FADE OUT:

**ACT ONE**

FADE IN:

**INT. SLOW MART - DAY**

A LITTLE KID, no older than eight, wearing a beanie cap with a propeller on top and a Big Bird shirt walks into the store.

PAKISTANI PAT is behind the counter counting money.

LITTLE KID

Can I have a strawberry blunt?

PAT

Two dollars.

LITTLE KID

That's a little high don't you think?

PAT

Go somewhere else then.

LITTLE KID

There is no-where else.

PAT

That's what I thought.

LITTLE KID

Oh shucks!

The kid closes his fist in anger and gives Pat the money with his other hand. Pat hands him the blunt.

**EXT. WATER FRONT - DOCKS - DAY**

Two Asian Immigrants, CHOW MEIN and his top assistant SGT TSO, are looking like a million dollars in their tan-colored Armani suits with slicked-back hair and armed with an Uzi in each hand.

With them is a slave, BOBO, who is a midget version of a midget. He is in a potato sack, his hair is all over the place, and he is chained to SGT TSO.

Walking over to greet them are GABRIEL and JEREMIAH from the Amish Mafia.

GABRIEL

Thank ye for meeting with us on  
such short notice.

The men walk as they talk.

JEREMIAH

It seems our other supplier on  
slaves is nay longer in business.

CHOW MEIN

Yes, we did that. We like to  
monopolize. Ain't America great?

GABRIEL

That it is. But we want to maketh  
sure we are getting top quality,  
like thou promised.

The Amish stop and look Chow Mein in the eyes.

JEREMIAH

We have been burned recently, we do  
nay want to be burned again by  
thee.

CHOW MEIN

Did you ever find out where Bdolf  
Shistler was hiding?

JEREMIAH

Nay, but whenst we do, he will pay.

They start walking again.

CHOW MEIN

How's the Amish Father doing these days?

JEREMIAH

Why art thou stalling? Let us make haste in inspecting thy merchandise.

CHOW MEIN

Sure! We brought Bobo. He is the top slave we have.

Jeremiah walks over to Tso and opens Bobo's mouth.

CHOW MEIN

Watch out, he bites.

Jeremiah is almost bitten during the inspection.

GABRIEL

Are they all like that?

JEREMIAH

Can they be trained?

CHOW MEIN

Oh, yes, only Bobo is out of control. He's kinda like the mascot, we do not use him for anything except for entertainment value. As you can see, he is 100 percent healthy like all our slaves and if you want to mate him, he  
(MORE)

CHOW MEIN (cont'd)

will mate with almost anything.

GABRIEL

So, what if the slaves can nay  
handle our tough-rugged work? Like  
plowing fields, building rocking  
chairs, or raising barns.

CHOW MEIN

Oh, don't you worry, with a receipt  
we will give full refund.

He points at both men and accentuates each word.

CHOW MEIN

Don't...lose...your...receipt!

GABRIEL

When can we picketh up these  
slaves?

CHOW MEIN

We can have them there in the  
morning.

GABRIEL

Thou'st hath got thysself a deal!

JEREMIAH

Sounds fair.

CHOW MEIN

Okay good! I love dealing with  
Amish. You got any butter?

**INT. POLICE STATION - OPERATIONS ROOM - DAY**

CHIPPER is relaxing on MALIK's lap. Malik is petting him softly near his butt. TYRONE, looking at Malik, looks disgusted.

The Canadian Officers and TACO, who are all wearing sombrero's with their normal police garb, enter.

MALIK

Uh-oh, here comes the Canadians.

Everyone watch your wallets.

Chipper **growls**.

KONNAN

Real funny Bruce Willis. Jump through any windows lately?

JUVENTUD

Si, maybe you can go beat up another girl, eh?

MALIK

She was trying to eat him! And besides, it was our quick thinking that got the dogs back.

TYRONE

Well actually guys, if you remember...

Tyrone points to himself but is interrupted.

KONNAN

At least our dog wasn't going to be eaten by some Hippies.

MALIK

What are you talking about? Your  
(MORE)

MALIK (cont'd)

dog was captured too.

JUVENTUD

Nu-uh! Taco was lying in wait for when the Hippies would open the cage then he would spring into action.

TYRONE

Um, when we opened the cage, he was licking his nuts. He continued doing that for the entire ride home.

KONNAN

(LAUGHING) Ya, what a loser that Chipper is. Look at him all tiny and weak and submissive.

Malik stands up, Chipper falls out of his lap and **barks**.

MALIK

Don't you talk about Chipper that way!

JUVENTUD

But look at him, eh? He's pathetic!

Chipper is now cuddled against Malik's leg looking adorable.

**ON TACO**

Taco is still **licking** his nuts.

KONNAN

Look at him, he's so athletic. And just look at his stretching  
(MORE)

KONNAN (cont'd)

ability... What dog can do that?

JUVENTUD

If I could do that, I would never  
leave the house.

KONNAN

Enough of all this talk, let's put  
our mouths where our words are, eh!

TYRONE

You mean money where your mouth is?

KONNAN

Whatever! We have a duel.

MALIK

A duel?

JUVENTUD

Si! Si! I like where this is  
going. A duel on the field of  
honor. We will let fate decide who  
the better crime dog is.

KONNAN

David Letterman Show. Stupid Pet  
Tricks...

(WHISPERS LOUDLY) Tonight!

The Canadians manically **laugh** and leave the room. Tyrone  
reaches into his pocket and notices his wallet is gone.

TYRONE

Goddamnit! They took my wallet...  
*again!*

Malik bends down and Chipper licks his face. He hugs Chipper and **speaks** into his ear.

MALIK

Don't worry boy, you're gonna win.

Chipper **barks** in approval.

TYRONE

Seriously Malik, I need to get my wallet back.

**INT. WON TON'S OFFICE - DAY**

The window is still taped up from the MALIK/MANN COULTER incident. WON TON is on the phone, upset, pacing the room.

We WILL NOT HEAR the person on the other end of the phone during this conversation.

WON TON

(YELLING INTO PHONE)...I expected my statues and paintings today. When I ordered it, you said it would be here today.

Won Ton "**uh-huh's**" them as they speak, then continues.

WON TON

...So what I am hearing from you right now is not that you're sorry, or that you will get me my statues and paintings here immediately. What I *am* hearing is absolutely *nothing* out of your mouth!

He continues to "**uh-huh**" them as they speak again.

WON TON

...Let me reiterate. You're saying I'm a big waste of skin? Well who is the one wasting a very important and *beautiful* Asian man's time?

DUKE DAVID, adorned in his black robe with hood covering his face, enters without knocking. He walks over to Won Ton's desk and stands there holding a frozen cross.

WON TON

Wait a minute.

Won Ton stops, grabs the frozen cross out of Duke's hands, and puts it in his drink.

WON TON

(INTO PHONE)...Nevermind, it's just a ghost.

DUKE DAVID

Actually, I'm your afternoon appointment. I'm here because I am confused.

WON TON

(INTO PHONE)...Anyway, I already have enough stress going on without having to worry about your slow, illiterate ass. I need a new window because a Hippie and fat guy jumped through it, and now I have to deal with the fact that my statutes are not in my presence despite paying for the faster shipping! When I  
(MORE)

WON TON (cont'd)

ordered the statues, you said they'd be here today and unless your company mastered invisibility cloaking devices, I'm gonna assume that they are not here. I even told you I would have my servants here so that your pre-pubescent delivery boy would not have to take it very far. I will have you know I am a very important person, a doctor who deals with very sick people all the time and if I can't help them, then they might as well just kill themselves.

He pauses and awaits the comment from the person on the other line. Duke David is still waiting patiently.

WON TON

...The Hippie and the fat guy weren't my patients, they just ran into my office! Listen, they are not the topic here. I have to go, I have a freaking ghost staring at me with his chocolate-covered marshmallow eyes. I'm afraid that if I don't get off the phone, he might become impatient and leave through the door instead of the

(MORE)

WON TON (cont'd)

window... and what fun would that  
be?! You just get me my statues  
here pronto! He **hangs up** violently.

WON TON

(RELAXED) What can I do for you  
*Gozer?*

**INT. POLICE STATION - CHIEF'S OFFICE - DAY**

The CHIEF is watching "All My Chocolate".

**INT. SOUTHERN BAPTIST CHURCH - DAY - (ON TV)**

BLACK GUY #1 and BLACK GUY #2 are sitting in a pew before  
Mass.

BLACK GUY #1

I would say we should raise this  
baby together, but if you ain't  
gonna let him be baptized with  
coconut oil, well then, I can't be  
a part of your life.

BLACK GUY #2

But baby! You must understand that  
coconut oil is not the true bath  
water of the Lord. We all know that  
the baby should be baptized in  
grape drink.

**INT. POLICE STATION - CHIEF'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS**

There is a **knock** at the door.

CHIEF

Goddamnit! Go away! No, in fact,  
come in so I can throw something at  
you, and then you can go away.

His ASSISTANT enters. Chief throws the remote at him.

ASSISTANT

Sir. There is a man from the E.P.A.  
here to see you.

The Assistant softly puts the remote back on the desk.

CHIEF

You don't mean???

ASSISTANT

Yes, Eskimo's for Peace in America.

CHIEF

Well, tell him to come back later.  
My show is on. In fact, tell him  
I'm here with another Eskimo.  
Whatever problem he wants to  
complain about, this Eskimo is  
already complaining about it.

ASSISTANT

He's not too happy, sir.

CHIEF

Well, neither am I. But fine, send  
him in... he has one minute  
starting...

The Chief looks at the TV, the program goes to commercial.

CHIEF

Now!

MAGNUM SELLECK enters. He's wearing a parka that is unzipped to show off his chest hair, he has a thick mustache, and is carrying his own personal surf board.

MAGNUM

Aloha Brah!

CHIEF

Nice surf board, but enough with the greetings and the mumbo jumbo. How can I help you?

MAGNUM

Well dude, your officers totally wiped out one of our own men. That's totally a bummer!

CHIEF

What the hell are you talking about? Don'tcha see I have important stuff going on here?

MAGNUM

Your cops killed one of our men dude. We Eskimos are totally aggro brah, we're totally bleak!

CHIEF

What are you telling me? That one of our officers went up to Eskimo Land and killed one of your men? I don't think so. What was one of

(MORE)

CHIEF (cont'd)

your men doing down here in the first place? No good I bet. Do you see any waves out there? I don't think so! There is no beach. So tell me, why was an Eskimo here?

MAGNUM

Hey bud, we do other things besides surfing.

CHIEF

Yes, like robberies, rape, pillaging, and other sorts of disgusting criminal acts. You know why you wear those hoods all the time? I know, so you can keep your face hidden.

The Chief looks up at the TV.

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

And now back to All My Chocolate!

CHIEF

Time's up!

**INT. SLOW MART - DAY**

PAT is cleaning the squishy machine with bleach and a brown stained toilet bowl brush. Bobo, still in a potato sack, enters. Pat looks up and nods at Bobo.

PAT

We don't serve cat.

Bobo walks over to the hotdog roller and starts eating a hotdog, then grabs a bag of potato chips and starts eating the chips.

PAT

Hey Ching-Chong. You pay before you eat.

Bobo **hisses** at him then walks down the candy aisle.

PAT

I'm not kidding you mini Chinkerbell.

Bobo pays him no mind and grabs a candy bar without opening the wrapper, he begins eating it.

PAT

You better have money you hiney-hole.

Chow Mein and Tso enter carrying tranquilizers and start **shooting** at Bobo.

PAT

What the hell do you think you're doing?

CHOW MEIN

Tough break for you. We need that slave.

Bobo is running through the store, he's knocking everything over that's in his way. The Immigrants are **shooting** and missing him; they're hitting everything in their path.

PAT

(YELLS) I'm gonna get my dental floss and blind you bastards.

FADE OUT:

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

**INT. POLICE STATION - CHIEF'S OFFICE - DAY**

The Chief is watching "All My Chocolate".

**INT. BLACK COUPLE'S HOUSE - NIGHT -(ON TV)**

BLACK GUY #1 and BLACK GUY #2 are sitting alone at an empty dinner table.

BLACK GUY #1

But honey, you must understand if  
we don't have Popeyes for  
Thanksgiving dinner, then all will  
be ruined.

BLACK GUY #2

You must sometimes think outside  
the box, dear. Please trust my  
judgement. It is sometimes better  
to go with the chicken from  
Kentucky.

**INT. POLICE STATION - CHIEF'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS**

Tommy and Jamal enter.

TOMMY

You wanted to see us, sir?

The Chief is annoyed; he hits mute on the TV.

CHIEF

Toledo, Jamal. What the hell are  
you two doing out there? I'm tired

(MORE)

CHIEF (cont'd)

of having to take time away from my favorite TV show for you two. Why is it every time I hear about a shooting, it always involves you two? Why did you kill that Eskimo?

TOMMY

It wasn't us, sir. It was the Nuns.

CHIEF

The Nuns again huh? They're going around with little bells and cans collecting for the poor while killing Eskimos? What were they doing out there? What involvement do the Eskimos and the Nuns have? Do we have evidence it was the Nuns?

JAMAL

Just this head veil, sir.

Jamal hands him the veil.

CHIEF

Good. This is just what we need. I must warn you though. The higher-ups think something fishy is up with you two and they have ordered a lie detector test. I don't think you're lying, you've never lied to me before. Why would you start now?  
(MORE)

CHIEF (cont'd)

I wanna warn you though, it's a  
tricky test.

Jamal **gulps**.

JAMAL

A what?

CHIEF

A tricky test. No multiple answers.  
I took the test once, walked away  
looking like Goku from Dragonball.

**INT. SLOW MART - DAY**

Pat is hiding behind the ice cream freezer in the middle of the candy aisle. He can see the feet of the men walking by.

He runs to his counter and picks up the hotdog roller with the stale hot dogs still stuck to it.

Bobo comes running through the store again and the Immigrants are chasing after him, **shooting**.

PAT

(YELLING) You are ruining my store  
you Ping-Pang.

They **shoot** at Pat. He uses the roller as a shield. Bobo makes a run for the backroom.

PAT

No! No! Not to the U-Haul Service  
Center!

**INT. DOUGHNUT SHOP - DAY**

Tyrone and Malik are waiting for their coffee at the counter. Chipper is sitting in a booth **mauling** down a box of doughnuts.

TYRONE

How do you expect us to just suddenly appear on Letterman for this contest?

MALIK

It's very simple. The Canadians already played the race card.

TYRONE

They what?

MALIK

They played the race card. They told the Letterman people that if they were not allowed to compete against us tonight on Letterman, they were going to call the C-Double A- C- P.

TYRONE

The what?!

MALIK

The C- Double A- C- P.

The COUNTER GIRL gives them their coffee and they walk away from the counter.

TYRONE

What the hell is the C- Double A- C- P?

MALIK

What were you just born yesterday?

The Canadian Association of the  
(MORE)

MALIK (cont'd)

Advancement of Canadian People.

Malik opens the door and Chipper holds it for Tyrone as they head to the car.

TYRONE

Are they some kind of knockoff of  
the A- Double A- P- P?

MALIK

Who the hell is the A- Double A- P-  
P?

TYRONE

And you're asking me if *I* was born  
yesterday? They were the ones that  
started this whole Double A- P-  
thing.

They get to the car, each man is on one side of the car  
carrying on with their conversation as they open the door.

MALIK

Well, who are "they"?

TYRONE

They are the Albino Association  
of Advancement of Pale People.

MALIK

Well they should not be allowed to  
gather.

TYRONE

What? Why not? They're humans.

MALIK

No they're not. They're animals.  
(MORE)

MALIK (cont'd)

They're Albinos.

Chipper starts licking his nuts as a HOT BLONDE walks passed.  
Tyrone takes notice to the blonde.

TYRONE

Man, that is hot.

Malik is staring at Chipper.

MALIK

Yes it is.

TYRONE

I could stare at that all day.

MALIK

So can I.

TYRONE

I hope I'm not thinking out loud.

MALIK

I hope I'm not either.

**INT. WON TON'S OFFICE - DAY**

Won Ton, still sitting at his desk, is scribbling something on his pad with a pencil. Duke David is laying on the couch.

DUKE DAVID

...I hate them all because I envy them. They should be eliminated so that I lose my temptation to be them. So I started my army of knights to do just that. And we will do... just that.

Won Ton rolls his eyes.

WON TON

What the hell are you talking  
about? And why are you telling me?  
I don't care!

DUKE DAVID

That is what I am paying you for!  
To talk to you about my problems. I  
can't talk to anyone else about  
this. I am a leader and my people  
look up to me. If they ever found  
out that I wanted to be a straight,  
tall, albino Eskimo... my people  
would never talk to me again!

WON TON

I don't care about your problems, I  
just got done telling you that. In  
fact, I don't think anyone else  
will either...

There is a moment of silence.

WON TON

I know what you can do! Go raid and  
pillage the Amish, steal their  
butter, go find Bdolf Shistler...  
he's a butter junky. A pail of  
butter might get him to listen to  
your stupid problems.

DUKE DAVID

Where can I find this Bdolf?

WON TON

Follow the margarine trail...

**INT. POLICE STATION - DAY**

**INTERCUT WITH:**

Tommy and Jamal are in separate rooms. Both men have electrodes attached to their head and arms which are tied to the chair. Standing before each of them is an INTERROGATOR. The grilling of each is happening simultaneously.

INTERROGATOR #1

Is your name Tommy Toledo?

TOMMY

Yes!

INTERROGATOR #2

Is your name Jamal?

JAMAL

Yes.

Jamal gets **zapped** with a jolt of electricity.

JAMAL

My God! That's my name. What the hell was that?

INTERROGATOR #2

I'm sorry Officer Jamal, I forgot to tell you, every time you tell a lie, you're going to be zapped by a little bit of electricity.

JAMAL

But I just told you my name.

INTERROGATOR #2

That's not your name then. Let's  
try with another question.

Jamal looks frightened.

INTERROGATOR #1

Are you a police officer?

TOMMY

Yes.

INTERROGATOR #2

Are you a police officer?

JAMAL

Yes.

He's **zapped** again.

JAMAL

What the?!

INTERROGATOR #2

Sir, maybe if you would stop lying  
the bolts of electricity wouldn't  
continue to flow through you.

JAMAL

Lying? Why am I lying!? You're in a  
police station and I am a  
detective.

He's **zapped** again.

JAMAL

(SCREAMING) LORD HAVE MERCY ON ME!

TELL THEM I'M A COP!

**INT. POLICE STATION - WORKOUT ROOM - DAY**

In the background WE SEE other cops working out. The Canadians are standing over Taco who is lying on a treadmill licking his testes.

JUVENTUD

This is the greatest workout, eh?

KONNAN

Ya. That stupid dog Chipper has nothing on Taco, eh?

JUVENTUD

Look how much shape he is in.

KONNAN

I bet you won't see Chipper on a treadmill, eh?

JUVENTUD

Nah, he's too busy eating doughnuts.

KONNAN

Speaking of doughnuts. You hungry?

JUVENTUD

Si, I can go for some Moose Ball Soup don'tcha know.

KONNAN

Moose Ball Soup... that does sound good, eh?

JUVENTUD

Si, I can feel the balls going  
down my throat just thinking about  
it.

KONNAN

And there is something about that  
thick, white broth. I wonder if it  
comes in a can and if I can buy it  
at the supermarket?

JUVENTUD

No silly, it comes from the inside  
of the balls.

They look down at Taco.

JUVENTUD

Taco, we will be back, we are going  
to get some Moose Ball Soup.

Taco pays them no mind as he continues licking his testes.

KONNAN

Look at him. He didn't even stop  
his workout, eh?

The Canadians grab their jackets and head for the exit.

**ON TACO**

JUVENTUD (O.S.)

Hey! I'm also thinking about a side  
of Beaver. You know, like the  
split.

KONNAN (O.S.)

I hear it comes with the entire  
salad bar, eh?

JUVENTUD (O.S.)

Excellente'! I love my salad  
tossed.

**EXT. RANDOM CITY STREET - DAY**

Malik finishes tying Chipper to the back bumper of their  
police patrol car.

TYRONE

Are you sure this is the right  
thing to do?

MALIK

Of course it is. Tonight is the  
most important night of Chipper's  
life and he needs to be in tip top  
condition.

The two men get into the car while still talking. Malik is  
driving.

**INT. PATROL CAR - CONTINUOUS**

TYRONE

I'm pretty sure this is not a good  
idea.

MALIK

I would never do anything to hurt  
Chipper. He means too much to me.

Malik turns the car on and **revs** the engine.

TYRONE

Malik. Don't go to fas...

Before Tyrone can finish - Malik hits the gas and the car speeds forward. Tyrone looks back, he doesn't see Chipper.

TYRONE

Malik? I don't see Chipper.

MALIK

You're too paranoid. He's back there.

TYRONE

I'm serious Malik. Hit the brakes.

Now!

MALIK

Fine!

Malik hits the brake.

**EXT. PATROL CAR - CONTINUOUS**

Pan out to the side of the patrol car. WE SEE Chipper flying over the top of the car and **smack** onto the windshield.

**INT. PATROL CAR - CONTINUOUS**

Pan to the sunroof. WE SEE Chipper's underbelly as he flies over the car. His teste's are clearly seen.

**ON WINDSHIELD**

WE SEE Chipper fly downwards and hit the windshield with a **smack**. His body is all contorted, teeth cracked and chipped, and bruised from being dragged on the pavement.

TYRONE

Jesus Christ Malik!

MALIK

I told you he was back there. Now,  
(MORE)

MALIK (cont'd)

look, he's hurt. I knew I shouldn't  
have listened to you.

**EXT. SLOW MART - U-HAUL AREA - DAY**

The Immigrants are chasing Bobo. They have shot out the windshields of all the trucks and have flattened all the tires.

PAT

Who's gonna pay for all this Rice  
Ball?

A shot is **fired** at Pat.

PAT

I had enough of this!

Pat picks up the phone and finally **dials** 9-1-1.

OPERATOR (V.O.)

Hello, 9-1-1 how can I help you?

PAT

(INTO PHONE) Yes. This is Pakistani  
Pat. I have some hiney-hole  
Immigrants shooting at an Asian in  
a potato sack in my store!

OPERATOR (V.O.)

You know sir, this is not funny.  
This phone number is for  
emergencies only, not prank calls.

PAT

(INTO PHONE) It is not a prank. I  
am serious.

Another **shot** is fired Pat's way. Bobo runs passed him knocking him down. Bobo runs back into the store area.

PAT

(INTO PHONE) Please, someone

help... this is not funny!

**INT. SLOW MART - CONTINUOUS**

Back in the store, Bobo jumps to the top of the big soda machine and starts throwing plastic cups at the Immigrants as he dodges the **shots** being fired at him.

FADE OUT:

**ACT THREE**

FADE IN:

**INT. POLICE STATION - CHIEF'S OFFICE - NIGHT**

The Chief is watching "All My Chocolate".

**INT. BLACK COUPLE'S BEDROOM - LATE NIGHT - (ON TV)**

Black Guy #1 and Black Guy #2 are in bed together.

BLACK GUY #2

Sometimes we need to spicen up the  
relationship if you know what I  
mean.

BLACK GUY #1

What do you suggest my lovely  
chocolate dove?

BLACK GUY #2

I say we bring in a toy.

BLACK GUY #1

A toy, huh? What kind of toy?

Black Guy #2 pulls out a Lando Calrissian action figure from  
under the covers.

BLACK GUY #2

I got this hot, extra-large Lando  
Calrissian action figure.

BLACK GUY #1

You know where to stick that!

**INT. POLICE STATION - CHIEF'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS**

The Assistant enters without knocking.

ASSISTANT

Chief? The lie detector test is not going well for Jamal. It's saying he is lying about everything.

CHIEF

Is that really important right now? There is a special scene going on and you barge in for that. I want to see where the leader of Cloud City is going to go inside this man.

ASSISTANT

I'm sorry, sir.

CHIEF

(SLOWLY) Apology *not* accepted  
Captain Needa.

The Assistant looks oddly at the Chief.

ASSISTANT

Who's Captain Needa?

CHIEF

Oh, great. Just great! It's at a commercial now, and I have no idea where they stuck the Lando Calrissian action figure. I'm lost, it could have been put in anywhere and I'll never know thanks to you.

**INT. AMISH BARN - NIGHT**

The Amish open the door and see Duke David just standing there holding his frozen cross. They close it quickly, open it again, see him still standing there, and close it again. When it reopens, AMISH MAN #1 grabs the frozen cross from and holds it up to Duke. AMISH MAN #2 whips out a tattered book and starts performs an exorcism, throwing butter on him.

AMISH #2

The power of butter compels thee!

Two other Amish men are in the background snickering. They are obviously messing with him. WE SEE the bottom half of Duke David's face for the first time. Then when he lifts up his hood and speaks sadly.

DUKE DAVID

I just wanna buy some butter.

AMISH MAN #1

The ghost just wants some butter!

They go in and close the door, reopen it, and hand him a pail of butter.

AMISH MAN #2

(QUICKLY) It's on the barn.

They close the barn door quickly with a **slam**.

**INT. POLICE STATION - WORKOUT ROOM - NIGHT**

The Canadians walk back in. Taco is asleep on the treadmill.

JUVENTUD

The feeling of the moose balls in  
my mouth really hit the spot, eh?

KONNAN

I love sucking all of the juice out  
of the balls.

Konnann reaches down and pets Taco.

KONNAN

Look how tired he is from his  
workout, eh? This is a true  
warrior.

JUVENTUD

Si! There will be no stopping him  
tonight.

The two Canadians **laugh** maniacally.

**INT. POLICE STATION - NIGHT**

**INTERCUT WITH:**

Tommy and Jamal

Tommy hasn't been zapped and looks completely sitting  
confident in his chair.

INTERROGATOR #1

Officer Toledo, have you ever  
killed anyone?

TOMMY

No.

INTERROGATOR #2

Jamal, have you ever killed anyone?

Jamal has given up. His hair is sticking up in all directions  
from being electrocuted over and over again.

JAMAL

Yes, I killed that Eskimo!

Jamal is **zapped** again.

JAMAL

God! Okay, I didn't kill that  
Eskimo!

He's **zapped** again.

INTERROGATOR #1

Officer Toledo, are the Nuns a real gang?

TOMMY

Yes.

INTERROGATOR #2

Officer Jamal, are the Nuns a real gang?

JAMAL

No, we tried to frame them.

He's **zapped**.

JAMAL

What do you want to hear? I'll say anything. Just ask!

He's **zapped** again.

**EXT. SLOW MART - U-HAUL AREA - NIGHT**

Pat angrily **hangs** up the phone. Bobo comes running out and jumps onto Pat's turban.

The Immigrants chase after him and **fire** at Pat's turban. Pat uses a hubcap as a shield.

**MONTAGE: (MIKE TYSON PUNCHOUT TRAINING SCENE)**

**SFX. TYSON PUNCHOUT TRAINING THEME**

**BG. Statue of Liberty with a beard.**

Malik is dressed in a pink jumpsuit on a bike. Running behind him is Chipper wearing a gray jumpsuit and a hood.

**INT. POLICE STATION - LIE DETECTOR ROOM - NIGHT**

The Interrogator stands over Tommy.

INTERROGATOR #1

Mr. Toledo, please explain what happened with the Eskimo suspect?

TOMMY

It was sad...

**INT. RUN-DOWN WAREHOUSE - (FLASH BACK)**

TOMMY (V.O.)

We found the Nuns who killed Brad P. Fall, Elmer Fudge, and Sam Yosemite.

Jamal is chasing a Nun down the stairs of a fire escape.

TOMMY (V.O.)

As Jamal went through the fire escape, I was chasing one through the warehouse.

Tommy is chasing another Nun through the warehouse, they hop over a couple empty pallets. The Nun, while running, picks up a roll of shrink wrap and throws it at Tommy.

TOMMY (V.O.)

Then suddenly, an Eskimo and his surfboard appeared!

The Nun takes out her 12 inch ruler and **shoots** at the Eskimo - instantly killing him.

TOMMY (V.O.)

Jamal tripped and I knew he would die if I didn't think quickly.

Tommy grabs the dead Eskimo and uses him as a human shield protecting Jamal from the Nuns **firing** at him.

TOMMY (V.O.)

They got what they wanted and that  
(MORE)

TOMMY (V.O.) (cont'd)

was killing a poor, innocent  
Eskimo... so they ran off.

Her veil falls off but she and her friend get away.

TOMMY (V.O.)

We tried to do everything we could  
to bring those Nuns to justice, but  
they're just too damn good.

**INT. POLICE STATION - LIE DETECTOR ROOM - (PRESENT TIME)**

TOMMY

Unfortunately, we had to lose  
another precious life due to these  
evil Nuns.

Interrogator #1 wipes a tear from his face.

INTERROGATOR #1

That's such a sad story.

**INT. POLICE STATION - LIE DETECTOR ROOM #2 - CONTINUOUS**

INTERROGATOR #2

Officer Jamal, please explain what  
happened with the Eskimo suspect.

Jamal is **zapped** throughout his explanation.

JAMAL

I killed him with Tommy. We  
kept shooting him over and over  
again while we discussed Tommy's  
relationship troubles with  
Pakistani Pat and my struggles with  
(MORE)

JAMAL (cont'd)

Bla Bla!

**INT. DAVID LETTERMAN SHOW - GREEN ROOM**

The Canadians with Taco walk into the Green Room. Sitting there already is Tyrone and Malik with Chipper laying on Malik's lap.

JUVENTUD

Look at the lame dog sitting on the  
lame cop, eh?

KONNAN

Yah. In just a few minutes you and  
your stupid dog Chipper will lower  
your heads in defeat.

Tyrone stands up defiant.

TYRONE

I don't think so.

KONNAN

Oh look, the breeder talks.

Malik calmly puts Chipper aside and stands up to defend his partner.

MALIK

Don't call him that you mounties!

JUVENTUD

Take that back you freak!

KONNAN

Don't worry about him Juvi.

Tonight when David Letterman awards

Taco the winner, they can shower

their sorrows in a woman, eh?

JUVENTUD

Look Konnan, while their dog just rests, our dog is still working out.

Taco continues licking his testes.

MALIK

*That's not working out.* I do that to Chipper all the time.

Everyone looks at Malik like he's a freak.

MALIK

What?

Chipper **barks**.

**INT. POLICE STATION - CHIEF'S OFFICE - NIGHT**

The Chief is watching "All My Chocolate".

**EXT. RANDOM BAR - NIGHT - (ON TV)**

Black Guy #1 and Black Guy #2 are standing outside smoking a Marlboro.

BLACK GUY #2

You don't understand. This 40-ounce Colt-45 is all I have.

BLACK GUY #1

It's not all you have. You have me too.

They embrace.

**INT. POLICE STATION - CHIEF'S OFFICE - NIGHT**

The Assistant enters without knocking.

## ASSISTANT

Officer Toledo and Officer Jamal  
are here to see you, sir.

The Chief takes his coffee cup and wings it at his Assistant,  
hitting him square in the face.

## CHIEF

What does a man have to do to watch  
his favorite TV show without being  
interrupted?! Do I actually need to  
have you shot? All I want to do is  
watch my show in peace and quiet.  
But, I understand you don't like to  
see me happy. You don't like me  
being happy do you? Are you happy?  
I was happy until I hired you. Now,  
send them in.

The Assistant gently puts the coffee cup back on the desk.

Tommy walks in perfectly fine. Jamal is a mess, his hair has  
turned from his 1980's Prince haircut to a Don King afro, and  
he's still **zapping**.

## CHIEF

Well Toledo. You did good work. The  
both of you. I am proud of you.  
Jamal are you smoking? If so, it  
looks good on you. Keep it up!  
Tommy, I must commend you on saving  
the life of your fellow Officer. It  
was very brave of you to use that  
Eskimo as a human shield.

TOMMY

Thank you sir.

JAMAL

Thank...

Jamal keels over.

CHIEF

What the hell is wrong with him?

TOMMY

He lied about Bla Bla.

**EXT. SLOW MART - U-HAUL AREA - NIGHT**

Pat has Bobo at the end of a stick, he pushes Bobo out into the store area.

PAT

Here! He's all yours. I don't want  
him. I never wanted him.

The Immigrants are reluctant to grab Bobo. Pat lifts the stick and he starts **slamming** Bobo against one of the trucks trying to get him off.

PAT

Look! He ain't going no where. He's  
unconscious you stupid assholes.

He pushes Bobo's fainted body toward the Immigrants, they quickly snatch the body.

CHOW MEIN

Thank you, you third-world bastard.

Pat picks up a dead rat by the bread and throws it at them.

PAT

Now get out of my store you  
Squints!

**INT. DAVID LETTERMAN SHOW - NIGHT**

DAVID LETTERMAN is standing on stage.

LETTERMAN

And now, it's time for Stupid Pet  
Tricks!

The crowd gives an **applause**.

LETTERMAN

Our first contestant is a crime dog  
named Chipper who is with his  
master, Malik. Welcome to the show  
Malik.

The crowd gives an **applause**.

MALIK

Thank you Mr. Letterman.

LETTERMAN

What exactly do you have planned  
for Chipper?

MALIK

It's called the Chamber of Death.

Malik pulls the curtain and we see a giant activity course.  
Chipper jumps in and he immediately starts dodging bullets.  
Then he gets on his back and shimmyes underneath some barbed-  
wired.

He jumps into a pool with SHARKS and an ALLIGATOR and saves a  
drowning KID. He pulls the drowning kid's body through a  
minefield and has to protect the kid from a pack of wilds.

Letterman is sitting at his desk **yawning**.

Chipper is performing CPR on the kid and revives him. He runs  
back to Malik, again dodging the bullets, and does a drop-and-  
roll stopping where Malik is standing. He stands up on two  
legs and takes a bow.

Malik starts clapping. The audience is silent except for a **cough**. Letterman walks over to Malik, **clapping** sarcastically.

LETTERMAN

(SARCASTIC) Wasn't that wonderful?  
I haven't seen that much fun and  
excitement since I got my nuts  
caught in my zipper. And now folks,  
our next contestant is a dog named  
Taco.

The Canadians walk over.

LETTERMAN

What is it that Taco will do?

KONNAN

It'll be much more entertaining and  
riskier than that performance put  
on by the phony crime dog, eh?

JUVENTUD

But tonight Mr. Letterman we will  
not see Taco. We will see...

KONNAN AND JUVENTUD

Enchilada!!!

Taco comes out wearing a mask that's three times larger than his body with wheels on the chin so that he can move around. Letterman and the crowd anticipate the excitement.

KONNAN

Enchilada will take the risk of his  
life and prove he is the ultimate  
dare-devil dog when he jumps this  
ramp.

The ramp is no more than two inches off the ground.

MALIK

That's not death defying!

LETTERMAN

(TO MALIK) Hey pal, you had your chance. Now you just shut up.

MALIK

I never!

LETTERMAN

No, I'm sure you haven't.

Taco runs across the ramp, and then stops. The entire audience goes nuts, including David Letterman.

LETTERMAN

Wow! That was amazing! And the winner is... Enchilada!

The crowd is still going nuts. Juventud lifts Taco over his shoulders and they parade him around as if he just won a championship.

**EXT. STREET CORNER - NIGHT**

There's traffic going by, Duke David and Bdolf are sitting on a curb under a street light. WE SEE a BIG WHEEL behind them on the corner, insinuating that one of them rode it there.

Bdolf has his face in the pail scarfing down the butter.

DUKE DAVID

...Why won't God let someone stretch me? Why wont God take away my obsession with mayonnaise-covered bologna sticks? Why is it wrong for a man to want to enter

(MORE)

DUKE DAVID (cont'd)

the pink pleasure land of a woman?

Bdolf looks up with the pail still on his head.

BDOLF

Where did you find this stuff it's

delicious?!

He puts down the pail and squeegees the remaining butter from his mustache and into his mouth.

FADE OUT: