

## **COLD OPEN**

FADE IN:

### **Int. Convention Hall – Day**

Geeks streaming in. The marquee reads  
“Fanta-ComiConFestCon: A Sad, Sad Gathering of Guys  
Who’ve Never Seen A Naked Girl. Special Guests-The  
clerks from Clerks and a naked girl. (Naked girl not  
guaranteed to show).”

### **Int. Convention Hall – Day**

DANTE and RANDAL walk by booths. Among them  
“The Guy Who Cleaned Out The Latrines During The  
EpisodeOne Desert Location Shoot,” “The Woman  
Who Did Captain Kirk,” and “David Spade.”  
All have long lines... Except Spade.

#### **DANTE**

Ready to get swamped by our  
adoring fans?

#### **RANDAL**

After you.

RANDAL pushes DANTE aside and swings the door  
wide open.

### **Int. Panel Room – Continuous**

RANDAL races in, throwing his arms up triumphantly.

#### **RANDAL**

Ladies and gentlemen, Randal is in the  
building.

A nearly empty room – About SIX PEOPLE and a  
HOMELESS VAGRANT.

**DANTE**

This can't be. Maybe we're early.

**RANDAL**

(CHECKS WATCH) Actually, we're ten minutes late.

**DANTE**

(TO CROWD) Uh, hi... loyal fans. I'm Dante and this is Randal. We're the stars of the hit ABC cartoon Clerks and we're ready to take your questions.

**FAN #1**

Are you guys gay?

**DANTE**

No. Next question.

**FAN #2**

Yeah, I loved the movie Clerks but I think your show sucks-hard. It's in color and nobody curses. It's nothing like the movie, what with all the monkey and little league stuff, and the evil Billionaire guy. I also feel that you guys come off as gay on the show. Thank you.

**RANDAL**

That wasn't even a question.

**FAN #3**

Yeah, I wanted to ask how little you guys sold out for, and what it feels like to have no soul and a

black heart? Also, did you sign your deal with the devil in blood or ink? And when will Ellen be guesting on your very gay show?

**DANTE**

(TO RANDAL) I can't believe it. They hate the show.

**RANDAL**

Yeah. And they think you're gay.

**DANTE**

We have to do something. We've gotta make the show more like the movie. Quick.

**RANDAL**

But why? The network thinks it's great, and the network would never let a bad show on the air, even if they owned it... would they?

Beat. Then panic.

**DANTE**

(TO CAMERA) Boys and girls of America, from this point forward, I promise that Clerks: The Cartoon is going to be more like Clerks, the movie.

**RANDAL**

Who're you talking to?

**DANTE**

(TO CAMERA) We're bringing it all back to its roots. You have my

word. Nothing but old school Clerks.

Then, a WALKING CLOCK enters, smiling, followed by HAPPY BIRDS, CHEERY WOODLAND ANIMALS, a GOOFY CHEF and a KING.

**HORSE**

We're keepin' it real, folks!

FADE OUT.

**ACT ONE**

**FADE IN:**

A black screen that reads, simply, "DANTE.'

**Int. DANTE's Bedroom – Day**  
IN COLOR.

The same set-up. The phone **rings**. A hand comes out of the pile of clothes.

**DANTE (V.O.)**

Hullo?

**VOICE #1 (V.O.)**

Neo. I've been looking for you.  
Are you ready to learn the truth  
about the Matrix?

**DANTE (V.O.)**

What?

The clothes fall away revealing a Matrix-like pod, inside of which floats bald DANTE in pink goo, hooked up to tubes and wires. He sits bolt upright, pulling a tube out of his throat.

Then, a hovering ROBOT drops into the shot, looking at the scared Dante. It zips away, revealing hundreds of rooms like DANTE's, in which float hundreds of CLERKS. DANTE is flushed out of his pod.

CUT TO:

A blank screen that reads, simply, "RANDAL."

**Int. Quick Stop – Day**  
BLACK AND WHITE.

We're on the counter, DANTE drops from the ceiling, soaking with pink goo. ROBOTS clean him up, dress him and spray paint on his hair. The robots zip away, revealing RANDAL standing next to him, reading a magazine.

**RANDAL**

Not off to a good start, are we?

**DANTE**

No. C'mon, let's get to work.

DANTE starts the coffee and stuff.

CUT TO:

A black screen that reads, simply "12 HOURS LATER."

**Int. Quick Stop – Evening**

DANTE comes in from outside. The shutters are down over the windows. RANDAL hasn't moved. He still reads the same magazine.

**DANTE**

I closed the shutters. Hit the lights and we're outta here.

**RANDAL**

Thank God, Man, what a day.

**DANTE**

All you did was read Highlights  
for Children for twelve hours.

**RANDAL**

I was doing research for our  
lawsuit.

**DANTE**

What lawsuit?

**RANDAL**

You mean to tell me you don't  
notice more than just coincidental  
similarities between us and Goofus  
and Gallant? It's like someone's  
been co-opting out lives for  
publication. So-wanna catch a  
flick?

**DANTE**

Can't.

**RANDAL**

Dinner with the folks?

**DANTE**

Nope.

**RANDAL**

Someone die?

**DANTE**

Nope.

**RANDAL**

Gonna kill your folks?

**DANTE**

God no. Did it ever occur to you  
I might have a date tonight?

**RANDAL**

With your folks?

**DANTE**

No. With Caitlin Bree.

**DANTE**

Caitlin Bree? But she...

**DANTE**

I know. She cheated on me all the  
time and broke my heart. Well,  
she's changed. And tonight could  
be the start of something good  
between us.

JAY and SILENT BOB enter.

**JAY**

Yo, Clerks-did youse guys see  
what's happening across the  
street?

**DANTE**

No.

**JAY**

They're putting up some huge fair-y  
fair on the old Quicker Stop  
lot-with queer pink cotton candy  
and guys all making out with each

other. It's so gay. (THINKS) Wanna check it out, Silent Bob?

Silent Bob nods. They exit.

**DANTE**

Did you hear anything about a fair?

**RANDAL**

No.

JAY pops back in.

**JAY**

Man, youse guys see how stupid it is over there. They've got an animal exhibit, a freak show, and Alan Thicke is the guest of honor. That is the gayest. I gotta get back.

**JAY** leaves

**RANDAL**

T.V.'s Alan Thicke?!? Wanna check it out?

**DANTE**

I guess I got time. It is right across the street...

They start to go when... the **phone rings**. They go back and grab it.

**RANDAL**

(INTO PHONE) Hey, boss. Yeah. Hold on a second, call waiting.

(PRESSES THE BUTTON) Hello? He's right here. (TO DANTE) For you.

**DANTE**  
(TAKING PHONE) Caitlin?

**VOICE #1 (V.O.)**  
Neo. It's me again. I'd still like to tell you what the Matrix is.

**DANTE**  
(INTO PHONE) Leave me alone or I'm calling the cops.

He hands the phone back to **RANDAL**.

**RANDAL**  
(INTO PHONE) I'm back, boss. Yeah. Got it. No problem.

**DANTE**  
C'mon, I want to pop by the fair before I have to meet Caitlin.

**RANDAL**  
We're not going anywhere. The boss said because the fair is in town, he wants us to stay open all night.

**DANTE**  
What?! All night?! What about the video store?

**RANDAL**  
Nope. He wants me to help you man this side. I've told him before

that if we stayed open all night,  
the video store could cater to the  
vampire and hooker crowd, but he  
never listens.

**DANTE**

I can't believe this! I finally  
have a date with Caitlin Bree and  
I can't go. I better call her.  
(POINTS TO SHUTTERS WHILE  
DIALING PHONE) Open up the shutters.

**RANDAL**

No way. That steel shutters are  
the only thing standing between us  
and certain doom if that ferris  
wheel breaks loose and crashes  
into the store. Those rides are  
put together by junkies and  
alcoholics.

**DANTE**

No they're not.

A JUNKIE and an ALCOHOLIC enter.

**ALCOHOLIC**

Do you guys sell Elmer's glue and  
thumbtacks? We're trying to put  
together a Tilt-A-Whirl.

**JUNKIE**

Do you guys sell black tar heroin?

**DANTE**

No and no.

**ALCOHOLIC**

(TO JUNKIE) Rubberbands it is.

**DANTE**

(HANGS UP) There's no answer at Caitlin's

**RANDAL**

I know what'll cheer you up-let's run over to the fair, real quick, just to see Alan Thicke.

They try to exit again when JAY and Silent Bob enter, eating cotton candy, wearing fair hats and shirts, carrying stuffed animals.

**JAY**

That was so gay, right Silent Bob? Youse guys can totally skip the fair. It's all spin-art and pony rides for gay little kids. How stupid.

**RANDAL**

(OFF JAY'S HUGE ROLL OF TICKETS)  
What are those?

**JAY**

Tickets. We might as well finish them off. C'mon, Silent Bob.

JAY and Bob rush out again. RANDAL goes to follow.

**RANDAL**

C'mon, man! Spin art! Not thirty feet away from us!

**DANTE**

I've got to try Caitlin again.

She's going to think I stood her up.

**RANDAL**

Ah-the ol' stand-'em-up-and-make-'em-think-you-couldn't-care-less-about-'em. Randal's First Rule of Dating Etiquette.

**DANTE**

You haven't had a date in two years.

**RANDAL**

Randal's Second Rule of Dating Etiquette.

**DANTE**

(INTO PHONE) Hello Caitlin?

**FAKE FEMALE VOICE (V.O.)**

Yes, hello, Dante. How are you?

**DANTE**

Are you okay, Caitlin? You sound a little sick.

**FAKE FEMALE VOICE (V.O.)**

I'm not sick, Dante... (CHANGES VOICE TO VOICE #1) I just want to show you the truth about the Matrix.

**DANTE**

Goodbye.

**VOICE #1 (V.O.)**

But you are the one, Neo! You

are-

DANTE hangs up as the ALCOHOLIC rushes back in, holding up a bleeding hand.

**ALCOHOLIC**

I cut my hand on a rubber band!  
Do you sell Band-Aids?

**RANDAL**

Band-Aids is a brand name. The proper term is “adhesive strips.”

**DANTE**

The man is bleeding to death, and you’re getting into a semantics argument.

**RANDAL**

Name brand word association is one of the more subtle threats to this nation’s free trade. It gives the larger well known companies an unfair advantage. I’m doing my part to keep the playing field level by weaning people off referring to generic products with brand names.

**DANTE**

Way to show some backbone.

**RANDAL**

No spine of Jell-O here, my friend.

**ALCOHOLIC**

So do you sell adhesive strips?

**RANDAL**

No.

**ALCOHOLIC**

Great! What're we gonna use to hold the Merry-Go-Round together?

**DANTE**

Hey, watch the store. I'm just going to run over and tell Caitlin I have to work.

DANTE heads toward the door as STEVE-DAVE and WALT barge in. Walt's wrapped neck to toe in tin foil.

**STEVE-DAVE**

Back behind the counter, clerk.  
We're here to make a purchase from your sorry store.

**WALT**

Tell him, Steve-Dave.

**STEVE-DAVE**

We need some supplies. Me and Walt plan on winning Alan Thicke's Costume Ball at the fair.

**DANTE**

Who're you going as?

**WALT**

What does it look like? Johnny Storm-The Human Torch-while Steve-Dave is a bounty hunter, cleverly dressed just like Steve-Dave, who catches the Torch and delivers him

over to Victor Von Doom.

**STEVE-DAVE**

We need lighter fluid and matches for Walt, and a burnt cork for a fake beard for me.

**DANTE**

Isn't that a little dangerous?

**WALT**

You're just jealous because me and Steve-Dave are having a sleepover after the fair at Mom's house.

**RANDAL**

Would you stop it with the sleepovers already? You're in your mid-twenties, for God's sake.

**WALT**

You're just jealous because me and Steve-Dave are gonna do body-painting and play naked robber at the sleepover too.

Everyone stands there for a beat, stunned. Then:

**STEVE-DAVE**

I'll have you know naked robber is one of Steve Allen's favorite party games.

They exit as Jay and Silent Bob re-enter, wearing "I Rode a Pony" and "I [heart] The Leonardo Annual Fair" t-shirts, carrying spin-art.

**JAY**

Yo Dante, that Caitlin Bree chick is over at the sucky fair with Dan Wiffler and they're looking for you.

**DANTE**

Did she say anything?

**JAY**

Just something about going to have sex with Dan Wiffler.

**DANTE**

I knew it-she thinks I stood her up! Quick-I need you two to tell her I'm stuck at the store!

**JAY**

No time, man. Me and Silent Bob have an appointment at the gorilla cage. We've come to the conclusion that we need more gorillas in our empty lives.

They race back to the fair.

**DANTE**

Alright, that's it. I am walking across that street to the stupid fair and I'm going to find Caitlin.

A SCREAMING MAN rushes in.

**SCREAMING MAN**

Run for your lives! Someone let the gorillas loose and they're attacking everyone in sight!

He runs out.

**DANTE**

Oh no-Caitlin!

He runs back in.

**SCREAMIN MAN**

Except Dan Wiffler and Caitlin  
Bree who are having sex in a car.

He runs out. Dante sighs.

**RANDAL**

Wow, a gorilla attack. Right  
outside the door, on our own very  
street.

**DANTE**

Wanna check it out?

**RANDAL**

Nah-Fox is rerunning that Animals  
Attack show when the guy gets  
stung by that big bee.

Randal turns the TV on.

FADE OUT:

**END OF ACT ONE**  
**ACT TWO**

FADE IN:

**INT. QUICK STOP – NIGHT**

A WOMAN and her CHILDREN race in, piss-scared

(NOTE: we see no piss).

**WOMAN**

Oh, my God! Someone let the gorillas out of their cage at the fair! They're rampaging through downtown, killing anyone in their paths.

**RANDAL**

Are you going to buy something?

**WOMAN**

I lost my purse in the shuffle.

**RANDAL**

This ain't a museum lady.  
(PUSHING HER OUT) If you're not gonna buy anything, you've gotta leave.

**WOMAN**

But there's certain peril out there!

**RANDAL**

(STOPS) The ferris wheel's broken loose?

**WOMAN**

No-the gorillas!

**RANDAL**

(PUSHING AGAIN) Don't waste my time! Out! Out!

RANDAL shoos the woman and her children out. We fierce **hear roars and screams.**

**RANDAL (CONT'D)**

Now where was I?

**DANTE**

That you can't believe that Caitlin Bree is cheating on me again. That we're not even dating officially yet, and the cycle has begun anew.

**RANDAL**

No. That wasn't it. Oh yeah. See, the thing I don't get about Princess Leia is her sovereignty. If you were her, wouldn't you be glad when Grand Moff Tarkin blew up Alderaan? I mean, you'd be queen at that point.

**DANTE**

Her Mom was dead before they blew up Alderaan so wouldn't she be queen already?

**RANDAL**

Ah, the whole movie's flawed. Like that lightsaber stuff. They turn it on and it only goes yay-high. How does it know when to stop?

**DANTE**

Um... the Force?

**RANDAL**

Man, that's your answer for everything.

**DANTE**

Wait a second, did that lady say gorillas ere rampaging through downtown?

**RANDAL**

I wasn't paying attention.

**DANTE**

Maybe we should go outside and see this ape rampage for ourselves. It is right outside. Maybe I could find Caitlin.

**RANDAL**

Sure, why not?

They head towards the door just as a pair of freakish PINHEADS (ala Freaks) enter.

**PINHEADS**

Do you sell Guuum? Hee-Hee-  
hee-hee-hee-hee-hee!!

**DANTE**

Um... yeah. It's over there.

The Pinheads **giggle** and walk over hand-in-hand toward the gum, knocking over a bottle of soda as they go. **It shatters**. They immediately start **shrieking** at the top of their lungs.

**PINHEADS**

EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE!!!!  
EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE!!!!  
EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE!!!!

**DANTE**

It's okay! It's okay! Don't  
worry We'll clean it up.

They calm down, smile eerily, and head toward the gum.  
RANDAL joins DANTE.

**RANDAL**

Yipes.

**DANTE**

Yeah. Do you think they're  
cognizant of how bad they've got  
it?

**RANDAL**

Let's hope not. Poor bastards.

**DANTE**

I want to send a dozen roses to  
Caitlin. Lend me a couple of  
bucks.

**RANDAL**

First you gotta press ham against  
the window.

**DANTE**

(SIGHS) Fine.

Angle On: Over by the gum, the Pinheads look over at  
RANDAL and DANTE.

**PINHEAD #1**

(OFF GUYS) Yipes.

**PINHEAD #2**

Yeah. Do you think they're

cognizant of how bad they've got it?

**PINHEAD #1**

Let's hope not. Poor bastards.

The Pinheads pay for their gum.

**DANTE**

(AS IF ADDRESSING THE DEAF)  
THANK YOU. HAVE A GOOD FAIR.

The Pinheads look at each other, point at DANTE and RANDAL.

**PINHEADS**

ONE OF US!!! ONE OF US!!!

They **giggle** and run out as Jay and Silent Bob enter.

**JAY**

Check it out, Silent Bob. Dante's parents came by to check on him. Yo-youse guys're missing the sweetest fair.

**RANDAL**

I thought you said it sucked and was gay?

**JAY**

It's getting better. This guy with the realest beard I ever saw set another guy wrapped in tin foil on fire at the costume ball, and Alan Thicke made an awesome joke at their expense. He's gotta be the funniest man alive.

**DANTE**

I'm going to grab a mop from the back to clean up all this Pinhead spill. Watch the store?

**RANDAL**

What if someone come in?

**DANTE**

Ring them up.

**RANDAL**

Oh no-that sounds too much like work. I'm going with you.

**DANTE**

You're such a lost cause. (TO JAY)  
Can you two watch the store for a minute?

**JAY**

Sure. How do you work the register?

**DANTE**

Um... don't worry about it. If anyone comes, just tell them to wait.

**JAY**

I think you misunderstood me. When I say work the register, I mean take money out of it while youse guys are gone.

**DANTE**

Just stand here. We'll be right

back.

DANTE and RANDAL leave. TWO TRAMPS and a DUDE with a video camera enter.

**DUDE**

This place looks dead enough.  
Hey, little dude-can I shoot a  
scene for a movie in here?

**JAY**

Hell yeah! What's it called?

**DUDE**

All Chicks, All Horny, All-XXX.  
It's kind of... you know... an  
adult movie.

**JAY**

You mean like an "indie" film? I  
don't like that crap. It's always  
two guys sitting around talking  
and you never see any action.

**DUDE**

But this film's got action. All-  
girl action.

**JAY**

Even worse-two girls sitting  
around talking. Beat it, "High  
Art."

**DUDE**

(TO WOMEN) Well, there goes that  
idea. Might as well go back to  
our jobs as Harvard film school  
professors.

**TRAMP #1**

Man-I rally wanted to get into a three-way with that video store guy!

**TRAMP #2**

And I was gonna offer that convenience store guy a four year scholarship!

They exit, sadly. DANTE and RANDAL come back.

**RANDAL**

What'd we miss?

**JAY**

Like anything ever happens around here. Let's get back to the sucky fair, Silent Bob. I wanna get in line for that Caitlin chick's kissing booth.

**DANTE**

What?! Caitlin has a kissing booth? Like for charity?

**JAY**

Yeah. Only there's no cause listed, and it doesn't cost nothing.

They leave. After a beat, they poke their heads back in.

**JAY**

And there's no booth.

They leave again. Then they poke back in.

**JAY**

And it's more than just kissing.

They leave again. Then...

**JAY**

And you don't have to be a guy.

They leave again. Then...

**JAY**

Dude, she's cheating on you.

They leave.

**RANDAL**

So much for Dante and Caitlin II—  
- Electric Boogaloo.

**DANTE**

I think I hate her.

**RANDAL**

You know what I hate? Soccer.  
Hockey is just so much better.

**DANTE**

What does that have to do with  
Caitlin?

**RANDAL**

Everything. Like it's so stupid  
how they use nets in soccer.

**DANTE**

Hockey uses nets.

**RANDAL**

Yeah, but in soccer, the object is to get the ball past a goalie. That's so dumb.

**DANTE**

There are goalies in hockey too.

**RANDAL**

(BEAT) Yeah, but soccer's stupid.

LEONARDO and PLUG enter.

**LEONARDO**

Good evening clerks. I couldn't help but monitor your conversation about soccer over the wire tap I've installed in your store.

**RANDAL**

So?

**PLUG**

So Mr. Leonardo is hosting a party honoring the Brazilian men's soccer team this evening.

**DANTE**

Why?

**PLUG**

Their plane went down on top of his building.

**LEONARDO**

Yes. They'd already eaten two of their teammates before I discovered them. I've been looking

to set up an exhibition game for the survivors.

**RANDAL**

You'll never find anyone to play them. Who wants to play soccer? Soccer's for girls.

**LEONARDO**

I'll wager on million dollars that my team beats you clerks-without using their hands.

**RANDAL**

You're on. (TO DANTE) How much we got in the register?

**DANTE**

Are you crazy?! We can't beat the Brazilian Soccer Team!

**RANDAL**

Relax-we have the home field advantage. And I know just where to play.

RANDAL looks toward the ceiling, just as a shirtless, BRAZILIAN SOCCER PLAYER enters, gnawing on an arm.

**SOCCER PLAYER #1**

Senor Leonardo-we play now, si?

**LEONARDO**

Si.

CUT TO:

**MONTAGE:**

- A) Plug pushes the ice cream cases against the wall.
- B) The SOCCER PLAYERS push over a rack of chips.
- C) RANDAL takes a chainsaw to a shelving unit and cuts it down. DANTE joins him.

**DANTE**

You know, we could just play on the roof.

**RANDAL**

No way. The fair might distract us. You ready?

The convenience store is now all clear with lines painted on the floor. RANDAL and DANTE are on one side, backs toward the front of the store. LEONARDO blows a whistle, and PLUG drops the ball.

**SOCCER PLAYER #1**

AAAAAYYYYYYYYYIIIIIIIIYYY-  
AAAAYYAAA!

Soccer Player #1 kicks the ball which crashes through the window of the door. Everyone stares, stunned.

**LEONARDO**

RUN!

LEONARDO, PLUG, and the soccer team pile out, mowing DANTE and RANDAL down.

**RANDAL**

Is that a forfeit?

CUT TO:

A black screen reads, simply, "FRASIER STOLE THIS DEVICE"

**INT. QUICK STOP – NIGHT**

The store's back in order, albeit with tape and nailed boards holding some of the racks together. DANTE sweeps up. RANDAL reads a magazine. The **phone rings**. RANDAL grabs it.

**RANDAL**

Quick Stop. Yep (TO DANTE)  
Hey, it's for you. I think its  
your Dad.

**DANTE**

Hello.

**VOICE #1 (V.O)**

Is your refrigerator running?

**DANTE**

That's the oldest one in the book.

**VOICE #1 (V.O.)**

Neo, please let me tell you about  
the Matrix.

**DANTE**

No. I'm hanging up.

**VOICE #1 (V.O)**

Don't hang up. We don't have to  
talk about the Matrix. We could  
just talk about stuff-your  
favorite bands, chicks who've  
broken our hearts, uh...the  
Matrix.

DANTE hangs up the phone.

**DANTE**

This guy won't leave me alone.

**RANDAL**

Let's crank call him.

**DANTE**

I don't have his number.

**RANDAL**

Star 69, my friend.

**DANTE**

But isn't this guy supposed to be a master hacker? He's probably figured out a way around Star 69.

**RANDAL**

Trust me-if I can't get around Star 69, no one can get around Star 69.

RANDAL picks up the phone and dials. Someone answers.

**VOICE #2 (V.O.)**

Hello?

**RANDAL**

Yeah. Hi. This is USA Today. We're polling Americans on their spelling acumen for one of those cool color graphs we do. Could you please spell "I Cup" for me?

**VOICE #2 (V.O.)**

I don't understand the question.

**RANDAL**

What's to understand? Just spell  
"I Cup."

**VOICE #2 (V.O.)**

I don't get it.

**RANDAL**

Man! "I...C...U...P!" Get it!?

**INT. AIR FORCE ONE – CONTINUOUS**

The PRESIDENT sits on the toilet, listening to the phone, terrified.

**PRESIDENT**

You... you do?

He reaches forward and presses a large red button marked "NSA Alert."

**INT. NSA TAP ROOM – CONTINUOUS**

An AGENT at switchboard monitors the call. His computer reads "tracing."

**RANDAL (V.O.)**

What? Yeah. Sure. Whatever.

**INT. QUICK STOP – CONTINUOUS**

RANDAL shakes his head, frustrated.

**RANDAL**

Bye. (HANGS UP)

**DANTE**

Good job.

**RANDAL**

Well, at least we didn't get in trouble.

Red lights flash through the broken store door window, and a **voice booms** over a megaphone.

**VOICE #3 (O.S)**

THIS IS THE F.B.I. YOU ARE UNDER ARREST FOR VIOLATING NATIONAL SECURITY AND SPYING ON THE PRESIDENT. COME OUT WITH YOUR HANDS UP.

**CAITLIN (O.S.)**

DANTE, IT'S CAITLIN. IF YOU CAN HEAR ME, I'M GETTING MARRIED TO A MAN I JUST MET.

DANTE looks at RANDAL. The **phone rings**. RANDAL picks it up.

**PINHEADS (V.O.)**

ONE OF US!! ONE OF US!!

FADE OUT

**END OF ACT TWO**

**ACT THREE**

**FADE IN:**

**INT. QUICK STOP – NIGHT**

DANTE and RANDAL, scared, ducked behind the counter.

**VOICE #3 (O.S)**

WE STILL HAVE THE PLACE

SURROUNDED. COME OUT WITH  
YOUR HANDS UP.

**CAITLIN**

DANTE? IT'S ME-CAITLIN. I WANT  
YOU TO GO WEDDING DRESS  
SHOPPING WITH ME AND OTHER  
EMASCULATING ACTIVITIES THAT I  
CAN THINK OF.

**DANTE**

You threatened the President?!

**RANDAL**

Not today. Hey-does  
“emasculating” mean “cool”?

**DANTE**

Uh... yes.

**PRESIDENT (O.S)**

YOU IN THERE! THIS IS THE  
PRESIDENT! CAN YOU STILL SEE ME  
PEE?

**DANTE**

What are we gonna do?

**RANDAL**

Face the music, I guess. Go out  
there, look them in the eye, and  
tell them you made the call.

**DANTE**

You made the call!

**RANDAL**

You made the call!

**DANTE**

That's not going to work.

**RANDAL**

With my record, they'll lock me up for life. I've already got a few priors-harassing Rue McClanahan, threatening Estelle Getty, exposing myself to Bea Arthur...

**DANTE**

I told you hating The Golden Girls would result in something like this!

**RANDAL**

I regret nothing. Sic Semper Bea Arthur!

**DANTE**

Fine. We'll surrender before they tear gas us. Let's go

They get up and head toward the door, their hands up.

**RANDAL**

I know I'm usually a wise-cracking smart aleck who's quick with the quips, but I don't mind telling you I'm really scared.

Dante and Randal join hands as they head toward the door. Just as they are about to exit, Jay and Silent Bob rush in.

**JAY**

(OFF THEIR HAND-HOLDING) Man, get a room.

**RANDAL**

How'd you get past the F.B.I. and the President?

**JAY**

That was easy. Getting past that Caitlin chick was tough, though. She's one of those huggy chicks. And kissy. And...

**DANTE**

Alright!

**RANDAL**

What the hell's going on out there?

**JAY**

Oh, it's whacked, man! The President was attacked by a couple of Pinheads that look like your parents! Then, an elephant trampled the President! And that Caitlin chick was making out with everyone whose name starts with the letter 'J'!

Jay thinks for a moment, and then races outside, followed by Silent Bob. Dante and Randal lower their hands.

**RANDAL**

Sounds like they're going to be pretty busy out there for awhile. Hey, you know what I meant to ask you? Do you think, as a nation, we should stick with the electoral college, or go back to one man one

vote?

**DANTE**

Why do you ask?

**RANDAL**

Just trying to liven up the evening, I guess.

Jay and Silent Bob run back in, carrying and eating buckets of popcorn. Jay's covered in lipstick.

**JAY**

Holy crap! The freaks have declared war on the FBI! And half the Brazilian Soccer Team just ate a naked bear, while the other half ate themselves! And the guy at the popcorn stand was carried off by gorillas! And that Caitlin chick was making out with everyone whose name starts with the letter 'B'!

Silent Bob makes the connection. He squirts breath spray into his mouth and races out with Jay.

**RANDAL**

Can I ask you a question? If you were Steven Tyler from Aerosmith for one night, and you could pretty much get any woman alive, who would you pick?

**DANTE**

(FORLORN) Oh, Caitlin...

**RANDAL**

Her? See me-I'd pick Liv Tyler.

Jay and Silent Bob run back in, carrying and eating massive amounts of funnel cake. Bob's covered in lipstick.

**JAY**

Dude, it's chaos out there! A bunch of hookers and vampires showed up, looking to rent a movie and when they saw the video store was closed, they bit and solicited the President! And there's no one at the funnel cake stand!

Jay and Silent Bob start to exit when Bob reminds him:

**JAY (CONT'D)**

Oh, and that Caitlin chick lifted the alphabetical stipulations, and was making out with everyone in sight!

**DANTE**

Have you noticed something weird about tonight?

**RANDAL**

Now that you mention it... (BEAT)  
No.

**DANTE**

Things seem a little... off.

**RANDAL**

How do you mean?

Jay and Silent Bob rush back in, carrying and eating armloads of human arms.

**JAY**

The F.B.I. had to graft the President's head to the body of a gorilla to save him from becoming a Vampire! He climbed up the ferris wheel and it broke loose and crunched the elephant! Then that Caitlin chick started making out with the ferris wheel! And look what we found on the Soccer Team's bus!

Jay and Bob rush out again.

**DANTE**

Do you remember the days when we'd sit around cursing like sailors, talking about the minutia of pop culture?

**RANDAL**

Hey, yeah. Sometimes we'd play some hockey on the roof or knock a casket over at funeral, but other than that, our lives were a lot less episodic. Although Caitlin was still a pretty big whore.

Jay, Bob, and the Pinheads poke their heads in the door.

**JAY/BOB/PINHEADS**

ONE OF US! ONE OF US!

They exit again.

**DANTE**

I think we need to take a stand,  
Randal. To protest how ridiculous  
this has all become, let's just  
stay n here and ignore what  
sounds like too much plot outside.  
Under no circumstance-no matter  
what's going on out there-do we  
step one foot outside that door.  
Agreed?

**RANDAL**

Agreed.

Jay and Bob pop back their head in again.

**JAY**

Dude, someone just keyed your car.

**DANTE**

WHAT?!? THAT'S IT!  
C'MON RANDAL!

DANTE and RANDAL finally storm through the front door...

**INT. WHITE SPACE – CONTINUOUS**

... and onto an all-white background.

**DANTE (CONT'D)**

What's this?

**RANDAL**

Neo-it's the Matrix.

**DANTE**

I'm not Neo, and this is not the  
Matrix.

**RANDAL**

Oh yeah? Beef jerky.

Ala The Matrix, racks of beef jerky speed past them, surrounding the pair. RANDAL grabs a piece, tasting it.

**RANDAL (CONT'D)**

The Matrix is telling my brain this is Turkey Jerky. Now let's try... Asian porn stars.

Nothing happens.

**RANDAL (CONT'D)**

Asian porn stars! (TO CAMERA)  
Hey what's going on?? Rembrandt wake up? I said Asian porn stars. Hop to it.

A giant PAINTBRUSH comes into the frame, painting the backdrop of a gay bar. DANTE and RANDAL look around, unamused.

**DANTE**

Okay, ha-ha. C'mon, we don't fit into these surroundings at all.

The brush comes in again and paints DANTE and RANDAL in color, wearing a leather biker outfit and red latex. It then draws TWO BURLY GUYS who leer at DANTE and RANDAL.

**GUY #1**

Lips or hips?

**RANDAL**

Uh... Hips?

They start to dance. Then RANDAL stops, pushing the

gay bar set and the burley guys out of frame, leaving the white again.

**RANDAL (CONT'D)**

All right, you slop-artist! Knock it off!

**DANTE**

Don't insult him, man. You might make him mad.

**RANDAL**

Relax. We're the stars of this picture. He's gotta treat us with dignity. (TO CAMERA) Make me look like I'm supposed to! Now!

The paintbrush comes in and paints RANDAL like the Daffy Duck screwball-alien. DANTE looks at him, shocked.

**RANDAL (CONT'D)**

Do I look like a slacker?

The brush paints a mirror next to RANDAL. He looks at himself and reacts.

**RANDAL (CONT'D)**

I ain't laughing here.

The paintbrush paints him back to normal, then paints DANTE to look like the Daffy screwball alien.

**RANDAL (CONT'D)**

Am I back to normal?

**DANTE**

Yeah. Me?

**RANDAL**

Right as rain (TO CAMERA) Now  
how about some proper scenery?

The paintbrush paints a medieval back ground, with  
DANTE on a chopping block and RANDAL as the executioner.

**DANTE**

This is wrong.

**RANDAL**

Maybe. But when in Rome...

Randal pulls out an axe and swings, as Dante **screams**,  
and the paintbrush repaints them into golfer outfits,  
replacing the axe with a golf club.

**DANTE**

Hey. Check it out. Caddyshack.

**RANDAL**

Now we're talking. (SWINGING ALA  
CHEVY CHASE) Na-na-na-na-na-na-  
na! (ALA BILL MURRAY) He's a  
Cinderella boy!

The paintbrush paints a title over their heads which reads  
Caddyshack 2 – The Shack is Back! DANTE and  
RANDAL read it and **scream**, running off onto the white  
background again. They pull off their golf suits, revealing  
their regular outfits underneath.

**RANDAL (CONT'D)**

We gotta find a way out of here.

They run to the left. But don't seem to be getting anyplace.

**DANTE**

There's something.

They run to the right. And find a door, marked...

**DANTE (CONT'D)**

Uh-oh, it's the writers room.

Kevin, Dave, Scott, Brian, And Steve sit on couches talking.

**BRIAN**

Here's the coin.

**SCOTT**

Heads, we send DANTE and RANDAL to Gilligan's Island...

**KEVIN**

Tails we just make gay jokes about them the whole episode.

**DAVE**

Oh brother, not again...

**STEVE LOOKNER**

Hey guys-I got the funniest idea ever! How about we send them to Gilligan's Island, AND make gay jokes about them the whole episode!

All of a sudden DANTE and RANDAL are on a desert isle. RANDAL is the skipper and DANTE is Gilligan.

**RANDAL**

It's pretty warm on this island, eh little buddy?

**DANTE**

I'm going to take my shirt off.

**RANDAL**

Oh, yeah... (FIGHTING IT) Oh...  
no...! (TO CAMERA) Look, Mac, if  
you're gonna fool around, how  
'bout putting us into a cartoon  
with chicks so maybe we can score?

The paintbrush paints a band background, throwing the  
boys into Josie and Pussycats outfits. Two burly guys  
are painted back in.

**GUY #1**

Lips or hips, baby?

**RANDAL**

Definitely hips. I'm positive  
this time.

They dance again. DANTE looks around.

**DANTE**

What is this (POINTS UP TO  
ANIMATOR) guy's fascination with  
gay jokes?

**RANDAL**

(TO CAMERA) Yo! Will and Grace!  
You gotta keep the show corporate.  
Remember who owns us?

The paintbrush paints a friendly cartoony background.  
There's a castle in the background. A monorail whips by.  
The burly guys are still there.

**RANDAL (CONT'D)**

(TO GUYS) I'm surprised you're

still here.

**GUY #2**

As long as middle-America is unprejudiced and open-minded, we ain't going anywhere.

The paintbrush paints the out. DANTE and RANDAL **sigh**.

**DANTE**

This is humiliating.

**RANDAL**

Ah, it could be worse.

**DANTE**

How? How could it ever be worse?

The paintbrush draws them back at the Quick Stop in their normal outfits. They look at one another.

**DANTE/RANDAL**

AAAAAIIIIIIIGGGGGHHHHH!!!!

They race out of the store, hands in the air.

We PULL BACK TO REVEAL a LIVE ACTION JAY AND SILENT BOB at a drawing table, giggling. JAY chews on a carrot.

**JAY**

Ain't I a stinker? Naga nootch!

FADE OUT.

**END OF SHOW**