

SCOTT PILGRIM VS. THE WORLD

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Based On The Graphic Novels by

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**EXT. TORONTO RESIDENTIAL STREET - DAY**

Snowy suburbs of Toronto. From a nondescript house we hear:

**KIM PINE (V.O.)**

Scott Pilgrim is dating a high  
schooler?

**INT. STEPHEN STILLS' KITCHEN - DAY**

Four twenty-somethings lounge around a small kitchen table.  
STEPHEN STILLS, 25, shaggy hair, Canadian Cowboy chic.

**STEPHEN STILLS**

Really? Is she hot?

KIM PINE, 22, cute, bitter, sweatshirt with a zipper.

**KIM PINE**

How old are you now, Scott? Like  
twenty-eight?

**SCOTT**

I'm not playing your little games.

**KIM PINE**

So you've been out of high school  
for like, 13 years and-

**SCOTT (O.S.)**

I'm twenty-two. Twenty-two!

**STEPHEN STILLS**

And you're dating a high school  
girl? Not bad, not bad.

YOUNG NEIL, 20, simple mind, layered T-shirts.

**YOUNG NEIL**

Like, did you guys 'do it' yet?

SCOTT PILGRIM, 22, fresh faced and charmingly cocky with an  
unruly yet adorable mop of hair.

**SCOTT**

We have done many things. We ride  
the bus. We have meaningful  
conversations about how yearbook  
club went and about her friends  
and, um...you know...drama.

**STEPHEN STILLS**

Yeah, okay, have you even kissed her?

**SCOTT**

We almost held hands once, but then she got embarrassed.

**KIM PINE**

Well. Aren't you pleased as punch?

**STEPHEN STILLS**

So, what's her name?

**SCOTT**

(pleased as punch)  
Knives Chau. She's Chinese.

**STEPHEN STILLS**

(under his breath)  
Chinese...

Young Neil pauses his Nintendo DS.

**YOUNG NEIL**

Wicked! How'd you meet her?

**SCOTT**

I believe I mentioned the bus?

Scott Pilgrim prepares to tell an amazing story:

**INT. THE BUS - NIGHT**

KNIVES CHAU, 17, cute and innocent with clothes to match, sits next to her mother, MOTHER CHAU, 45, demanding.

**MOTHER CHAU**

You are seventeen year old! Time to get interested in boy!

**KNIVES CHAU**

Mom!

Knives DROPS her bag, books scattering everywhere.

**MOTHER CHAU**

You drop book.

Knives crouches down to pick up her books, grumbling.

**SCOTT (O.S.)**

Hey...

Knives looks up to see the cute and gallant SCOTT PILGRIM holding her books. TEXT appears in an on-screen box:

**"SCOTT PILGRIM, 22 YEARS OLD, RATING: AWESOME."**

Stars appear in Knives's eyes. Scott grins heroically. Scott winks at Knives. Scott winks at the camera.

**INT. STEPHEN STILLS' KITCHEN - DAY**

Back in the kitchen, everyone looks at Scott...

**KIM PINE**

Is that seriously the end of the story?

**SCOTT**

Yes. It is.

Young Neil unpauses his Nintendo DS.

**STEPHEN STILLS**

So when do we get to meet her?

**KIM PINE**

Oh please. Let it be soon.

DINGY DONG! The doorbell rings. Scott smiles broadly.

**SCOTT**

That's for me.

**INT/EXT. STEPHEN STILLS' HOUSE - DAY**

An eager Knives stands outside. Scott opens the door a crack.

**SCOTT**

You promise to be good?

**KNIVES CHAU**

Of course I'll be good!

**SCOTT**

No, really. Please be good.

**KNIVES CHAU**

Am I normally not?

Stephen Stills comes to the door and peers through.

**SCOTT**

Oh, hey. Knives, this is Stephen Stills. He's the talent.

**STEPHEN STILLS**

Hey.

STILLS shuts the door on a confused Knives.

**STEPHEN STILLS (cont'd)**

Is she gonna geek out on us?

**SCOTT**

She'll just sit in the corner, man.

**STEPHEN STILLS**

I mean, I want her to geek out on us.

**SCOTT**

She'll geek. She geeks. She has the capacity to geek.

Stephen Stills quickly opens the door and waves Knives in.

**STEPHEN STILLS**

You're good.

**INT. STEPHEN STILLS' HOUSE - DAY**

Knives enters, looking around the rehearsal pad with awe: Bare bulb, ratty rug, drums, guitar, bass, LAME BRAND amps.

**KNIVES CHAU**

Wow.

**SCOTT**

Knives, that's Kim. Lemme get your coat.

Scott throws Knives' coat on the floor. Knives waves.

**KNIVES CHAU**

Hi, sorry, what was your name?

**KIM PINE (O.S.)**

Kim.

**KNIVES CHAU**

You play the drums?

REVEAL Kim sitting behind the drumset, sticks in her hands.

**KIM PINE**

...yes.

**KNIVES CHAU**

That is so awesome.

**SCOTT**

Knives, that's Young Neil.

**KNIVES CHAU**

Hi. What do you play?

**YOUNG NEIL**

Uh, wow...Zelda...Tetris...that's kind of a big question.

Knives stares blankly at Young Neil, who finally gets it.

**YOUNG NEIL (cont'd)**

Oh. I'm not in the band. I just live here.

Sex Bob-Omb has geared up. Amps hum to life.

**SCOTT**

Let's start with Launchpad McQuack.

**STEPHEN STILLS**

That's not the actual title of the-

**KIM PINE**

**WE ARE SEX BOB-OMB! 1-2-3-4!**

Kim BASHES the kit and Sex Bob-Omb EXPLODE INTO ROCK!

**GUITAR AND BASS LEADS LEAP INTO THE AIR, SPELLING OUT OUR TITLE...**

**SCOTT PILGRIM VS. THE WORLD**

TITLES continue over the song as the small rehearsal space seems to GROW with the music. Stephen Stills barks unintelligible lyrics.

Knives watches, jaw ajar. The song ends, feedback lingering.

**KNIVES CHAU**

You guys...are so...amazing.

**EXT. BUS STOP - EVENING**

Scott bids adieu to a stunned Knives as she gets on a bus.

**KNIVES CHAU**

I can't even...Sex Bob-Omb.  
Amazing.

**INT. STEPHEN STILLS' ROOM - EVENING**

The band and Young Neil lounge around Stephen Stills' room.

**STEPHEN STILLS**

She seems nice.

**SCOTT**

Yeaaah.

**YOUNG NEIL**

She seems awesome.

**SCOTT**

Yeaaah.

**KIM PINE**

Scott, if your life had a face I  
would punch it.

**SCOTT**

Yeaaah...wait, what?

**KIM PINE**

I mean, are you really happy or are  
you really evil?

**SCOTT**

Like, do I have ulterior motives or  
something? I'm offended, Kim.

**STEPHEN STILLS**

Wounded even?

**SCOTT**

Hurt, Kim.

**KIM PINE**

You? Hurt?

Scott takes a breath, turns to Young Neil.

**SCOTT**

Neil, you were saying she seems awesome.

**YOUNG NEIL**

Yeah, she seems awesome.

**SCOTT**

Yeaaaah...

**INT. WALLACE'S APARTMENT - EVENING**

Scott hangs his coat up in a tiny, one room apartment. He turns to WALLACE WELLS, dark hair, arched eyebrow, disloyal.

**"WALLACE WELLS, ROOMMATE, 24 YEARS OLD, FUN FACT: HE IS GAY!"**

**SCOTT**

Before you hear some dirty lies from someone else, yes, I'm dating a 17 year old.

Wallace looks up from the NOW magazine he's reading.

**WALLACE**

Is he cute?

**SCOTT**

Ha, ha, ha, ha.

**WALLACE**

Does this mean we have to stop sleeping together?

**SCOTT**

Do you see another bed in here?

TINY BOXES OF TEXT indicate the ownership of the items in the one room flat: 95% belongs to Wallace, FUTON included.

**WALLACE**

Yeah. You're totally my bitch forever.

**SCOTT**

So. The whole seventeen year old thing. Don't tell too many people.

**WALLACE**

Hey, you know me.

**SCOTT**

I mean. Don't tell my sister.

**WALLACE**

You know me.

Wallace tosses the NOW magazine aside, starts texting.

**SCOTT**

Who are you texting?

RINGY RING. The phone goes. Scott picks up.

**STACEY (O.S.)**

Seventeen years old? Scandal!

Intercut with STACEY PILGRIM, cute, peppy barista, gabbing on her cellphone in THE SECOND CUP. A sign behind her reads 'If you are using your cellphone, you will not be served'.

**"STACEY PILGRIM, YOUNGER SISTER, 19, RATING: 'T' FOR TEEN."**

**SCOTT**

That's not true. Who told you?

**STACEY**

Wallace. Duh.

**SCOTT**

That gossipy bitch.

**WALLACE (O.S.)**

You know me.

Scott turns to see Wallace on a second cordless.

**SCOTT**

Wallace!

Wallace clicks off. Scott sinks into an armchair.

**STACEY**

Who is this mysterious child you date?

**SCOTT**

Her name is Knives. Knives Chau.

**STACEY**

A seventeen year old Chinese schoolgirl? You're ridiculous.

**SCOTT**

It's a Catholic school too.

**STACEY**

With the uniform and everything?

**SCOTT**

Yeah, the whole deal.

**STACEY**

Oh my God, you haven't-

**SCOTT**

No no no. We haven't even held hands. I think she hugged me once.

**STACEY**

Um, Scott. Why are you doing this?

**SCOTT**

I don't know...it's just nice, you know? It's just...simple.

**STACEY**

It's been over a year since you got dumped by she-who-will-not-be-named.

Scott glances down at the partially obscured NOW magazine, looking into the HOT GIRL'S EYES on the back cover album ad.

**STACEY (CONT'D)**

So, are you legitimately moving on, or is this just you being insane?

Scott looks at a strip of photobooth pictures: he smiles next to a hot redhead in happier times.

**SCOTT**

Can I get back to you on that?

A SCHOOL BELL clangs loudly...

**EXT. CATHOLIC SCHOOL - DAY**

Wallace and Scott stand outside a CATHOLIC HIGH SCHOOL. Uniformed boys and girls pour out.

**WALLACE**

I do not want to be here. At all.

**SCOTT**

This school has boys too.

**WALLACE**

I hate you. Even I would think twice about dating a seventeen year old.

**SCOTT**

Well, she's only allowed out when the sun is up, so I wouldn't call it dating, more like...

**WALLACE**

Playtime?

**SCOTT**

That doesn't sound so good either.

**KNIVES CHAU (O.S.)**

Scott! Heyyyy!

Knives skips to Scott. Her shy friend TAMARA lingers behind.

**SCOTT**

Hey Knives, this is my cool gay roommate, Wallace Wells. He's gay.

**KNIVES CHAU**

Oh, hi! Do you want to know who in my class is gay?

**WALLACE**

Yes. Does he wear glasses?

**SCOTT**

Wallace, you go now! Begone!

Wallace pulls Knives close. Whispers.

**WALLACE**

You're too good for him. Run.

**INT. THE ARCADE - DAY**

Scott and Knives play NINJA NINJA REVOLUTION (think a martial arts version of DANCE DANCE REVOLUTION).

They punch and kick in unison, side by side.

**SCOTT**

Did you know the original name of Pac-man was Puck-man? You would think it's because Pac-Man looks like a yellow hockey puck, but actually it comes from the Japanese phrase paku-paku which means to flap ones mouth open and closed. They changed it over here because Puck-Man is too easy to vandalize. You know, scratch out the P and turn it into an F or whatever?

Knives flips over Scott's back in a COMBO move.

**KNIVES CHAU**

Ohmigod, like...wow.

**SCOTT**

Yeah. Wow.

The game ends. CONTINUE appears, counting down: 10...9...8... Scott looks at Knives. She digs for quarters.

**KNIVES CHAU**

Oh, I got it!

**EXT. "PIZZA PIZZA" - DAY**

Scott and Knives leave a pizza joint, slices in hand.

**KNIVES CHAU**

Tamara is into this Korean guy, Bobby, but everyone thinks Bobby has a crush on Mina.

**SCOTT**

I thought Derek and Tamara had a mutual like-each-other thing going, what happened?

**INT. THE GOODWILL - DAY**

Scott and Knives shop for T-shirts. Hangers click in time.

**KNIVES CHAU**

I don't listen to much music. I know a lot of kids who play piano or whatever, but you guys ROCK.

**SCOTT**

I knew I personally rocked, but I never suspected that we rocked as a unit. Thank you, Knives.

**INT. SONIC BOOM (RECORD STORE) - DAY**

Scott and Knives flip through records in perfect sync.

**KNIVES CHAU**

I mean, you guys are gonna be HUGE.

**SCOTT**

Well, we're already pretty big. But it might be cool if cool people wore our T-shirt.

Knives speaks to a female clerk, surly with tats and specs:

**"JULIE, 22, STILL'S' GIRLFRIEND, RATING: WHAT IS HER PROBLEM?"**

**KNIVES CHAU**

Excuse me, do you have anything by 'The Clash At Demonhead'?

**JULIE**

Have you tried the section marked 'The Clash At Demonhead'?

**SCOTT**

Thank you, Julie.

**JULIE**

Are you coming to my party Friday or will you be busy babysitting?

**SCOTT**

Thank you, Julie.

(to Knives)

You don't want to listen to her. And you definitely don't want to listen to them.

Scott puts The Clash at Demonhead CD back in the rack.

**KNIVES CHAU**

Oh, I heart them so much.

**SCOTT**

I hearted them too until they signed to a major label and the

**SCOTT (CONT'D)**

singer turned into a total bitch  
and ruined my life. But that's just  
me.

**KNIVES CHAU**

(oblivious)

Envy Adams is sooo cool. Do you  
read her blog?

**SCOTT**

Sorry, you were saying about me?

**EXT. SNOWY TORONTO STREET - DAY**

Scott and Knives amble down a snow covered sidewalk.

**KNIVES CHAU**

I mean, I've...I've never gone out  
with someone so talented.

**SCOTT**

You go out with a lot of guys?

**KNIVES CHAU**

...no.

**SCOTT**

Yeah, so whatever, man!

**KNIVES CHAU**

I've never even kissed a guy.

Knives blushes and looks at the ground. Scott hugs her.

**SCOTT**

Me neither.

**EXT. WALLACE'S APARTMENT - DAY**

Scott and Knives walk up to the front of Wallace's  
apartment.

**KNIVES CHAU**

So this is your secret lair? Can I  
come in?

**SCOTT**

My secret lair is one of those 'no  
girls allowed' deals.

**KNIVES CHAU**

Oh, okay.

**SCOTT**

But do you want to see the house  
where I grew up?

**KNIVES CHAU**

Sure.

They literally walk across the street to a small house.

**SCOTT**

Here you go.

**KNIVES CHAU**

Wow.

**SCOTT**

Yeah. Wow.

Wind blows. The light snowfall turns into sand...

**EXT. THE DREAM DESERT - HOTTEST DAY**

...Scott wanders alone through a barren land. He falls to  
his knees next to a lonely cactus.

**SCOTT**

Oh God...so...so alone.

A MYSTERIOUS GIRL rollerblades across the shifting sands.  
She wears fishnets, an army jacket, skirt and goggles. Her  
pink hair is funky but cool. She is hotter than the desert  
sun.

**MYSTERIOUS GIRL**

You're not alone. You're just  
having some idiotic dream.

**SCOTT**

Does that mean we can make out? But  
she's gone...

**INT. WALLACE'S APARTMENT - ?**

...SCOTT WAKES UP, sitting up in the FUTON.

**SCOTT**

Oh God...

Wallace wakes up to the left of Scott, rubbing his eyes.

**WALLACE**

What is it, Scott?

**SCOTT**

I had this totally weird dream.

**OTHER VOICE**

Oh God.

**WALLACE**

What is it, Scott?

A scruffy, goateed guy wakes right between Scott and Wallace:

**"OTHER SCOTT, 22, WALLACE'S BOYFRIEND? FUN FACT: GUY CURIOUS"**

**OTHER SCOTT**

Can we skip the dreamtime? Color me not interested.

**SCOTT**

But there was this girl...

**WALLACE**

Girl?

**OTHER SCOTT**

Was this an Envy related dream?

**WALLACE**

We don't use the E-word in this house.

**SCOTT**

No, it wasn't her. It was somebody new...

**OTHER SCOTT**

Yay for that.

Other Scott goes back to sleep. Wallace rubs his eyes.

**WALLACE**

Speaking of new, weren't you supposed to take your fake high school girlfriend to the library a half-hour ago?

**SCOTT**

What? It's like, six in the morning.

Scott opens the bathroom door. Sunlight ignites the room.

**SCOTT (CONT'D)**

Arrrrrgh!

**INT. THE LIBRARY - DAY**

**KNIVES CHAU**

What's wrong?

Scott is noticeably taller than all the teens in the library. He carries a stack of books for Knives.

**SCOTT**

Libraries remind me of grade school.

**KNIVES CHAU**

That must seem like a reeeeeeally long time ago.

**SCOTT**

Uh. Let's talk about something else.

The hiss of ball bearings catches Scott's attention. He freezes as he sees THE ROLLERBLADING GIRL FROM HIS DREAM skating towards the desk in SEXALICIOUS SLOW MOTION.

**KNIVES CHAU**

Do you know that girl?

The Rollerblading Girl delivers a package from AMAZON.CA to the librarian. Scott's gaze follows the GIRL as she blades out of the library. Pensive guitar underscores his thoughts.

**KNIVES CHAU (cont'd)**

Scott?

Scott continues to stare at the girl. Time slows to a crawl.

**STEPHEN STILLS (O.S.)**

**SCOTT!**

**INT. STEPHEN STILLS' HOUSE - EVENING**

Scott stands in the rehearsal room, head still in the clouds.

**STEPHEN STILLS**

You only played one note for that entire song.

**SCOTT**

It was...uh...my hand slipped.

**KIM PINE**

Is your girlfriend distracting you?

**SCOTT**

My girlfriend?

A meek Knives sits next to Young Neil on the couch.

**KNIVES CHAU**

I'll... I'll be quieter.

**STEPHEN STILLS**

Let's do that one again.

**SCOTT**

Sorry, what are we doing?

**EXT. TORONTO RESIDENTIAL STREET - NIGHT**

**STEPHEN STILLS**

I told you like fifty times!

Scott, Kim Pine, Stephen Stills and Young Neil walk down an icy Toronto street. Scott's head is still in the clouds.

**KIM PINE**

We're going to this party, retard.

**SCOTT**

Party?

**YOUNG NEIL**

At Julie's.

**SCOTT**

Ugh. I thought you guys split.

**STEPHEN STILLS**

We did. But, you know, there may be some label guys there, so...

**SCOTT**

Aw, man. This is going to suck.

**KIM PINE**

At least it will give us something to complain about.

**SCOTT**

Awww maaan...

**INT. JULIE'S HOUSE - NIGHT**

A bored Scott stands next to Young Neil in a very crowded house party. Both have red plastic cups in hand.

**SCOTT**

...this sucks.

**YOUNG NEIL**

Sucks.

**SCOTT**

I'm going to go pee due to boredom.

Scott exits frame.

**YOUNG NEIL**

I have to pee.

Neil sips his drink.

Scott passes by COMEAU, a bespectacled hipster geek:

**'COMEAU, 25, FUN FACT: KNOWS EVERYONE (INCLUDING YOU)'**

**SCOTT**

Hey Comeau.

**COMEAU**

Hey Scott. Some party huh? You gettin' your drink on?

**SCOTT**

This is Coke Zero. I don't drink.

**COMEAU**

You don't drink? I remember you getting ridiculously drunk off two G&T's one time and-

**SCOTT**

(quickly)

Comeau, you know everyone, right?

**COMEAU**

Pretty much.

**SCOTT**

Do you know this one girl with hair like this?

Scott sketches an incomprehensible drawing of Ramona.

**COMEAU**

Yeah man. Ramona Flowers. Someone said she was coming tonight actually.

**SCOTT**

WHAT?

**COMEAU**

You got the hots for her? I hear she's hardcore...

Scott has already left a Scott-shaped dust cloud...

**INT. JULIE'S HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER**

Scott scans the party. His eyes go WIDE. He CRUSHES his plastic cup. There she is...playing the wall...RAMONA! Aloof. Enigmatic. Hot. Scott sidles up and stands next to her.

**SCOTT**

Hey, what's up?

**RAMONA**

Nothing.

**SCOTT**

Hey, you know Pacman?

**RAMONA**

I know of him.

Scott begins to babble.

**SCOTT**

Well you know Pac-Man was originally Puckman but not because Pac-Man looks like a hockey puck and paku-paku-paku means flapping your mouth and they changed it because if you scratch out the "P" and turn it into an "F"? You know? Like...

**RAMONA**

Yeah that's amazing.

**SCOTT**

Um...am I dreaming?

Ramona looks at Scott blankly. He slowly skulks away.

**SCOTT (CONT'D)**

I'll leave you alone forever now.

**"THEN HE STALKED HER FOR THE REST OF THE PARTY..."**

Series of quick shots as Scott follows Ramona. He ducks around corners, spies from behind a much bigger dude. Ramona leaves the party. Scott grabs a startled Young Neil.

**SCOTT**

**DUDE!**

**YOUNG NEIL**

**WHA?**

**SCOTT**

**SHE'S TOTALLY REAL!**

**YOUNG NEIL**

**WHO?**

**SCOTT**

**RAMONA FLOWERS!**

**YOUNG NEIL**

**WHUH?**

JUMP CUT. Scott RUNS towards Comeau.

**SCOTT**

DUDE. What do you know about Ramona Flowers?!

**COMEAU**

All I know is she's American.

**SCOTT**

(exotically)  
American...

**COMEAU**

But you should talk to Sandra and Monique-

**"SANDRA AND MONIQUE, 24, TWO GIRLS COMEAU KNOWS"**

**SCOTT**

LADYDUDES! What do you know about Ramona Flowers?

**MONIQUE**

I think she has a boyfriend.

**SANDRA**

Some guy back in New York.

**MONIQUE**

Doesn't she have the most ridiculous name?

**SANDRA**

I know. It's so 'Ramona Quimby, Aged 8' and yet...Flowers.

The girls laugh. Scott does not.

**SCOTT**

Yeah. What else?

JUMP CUT through a FLURRY OF FACES as Scott asks everyone about Ramona:

**PARTYGOER #1**

I heard she kicks all kind of ass.

**PARTYGOER #2**

She's on another level.

**PARTYGOER #3**

She's got men dying at her feet.

**PARTYGOER #4**

She's got some battle scars.

**PARTYGOER #5**

Not to be entered into lightly.

We end on the surly JULIE (the rude clerk) who steps in front of Scott, arms crossed. Stephen Stills is with her.

**JULIE**

What about Ramona Flowers?

**SCOTT**

You know her? Tell me. Now.

**JULIE**

She just moved here. Got a job with Amazon. Comes into my work.

**SCOTT**

Does she really?

**STEPHEN STILLS**

Didn't you say she just broke up with someone, Jools?

**SCOTT**

Did she reeally?

**STEPHEN STILLS**

That they had a huge fight or whatever?

**SCOTT**

Did they reeeally?

**JULIE**

...yes. But I didn't want Scott to know that, Stephen.

**SCOTT**

Yeah, I don't know what it is about that girl, she just-

**JULIE**

Scott, I forbid you from hitting on Ramona. Even if you haven't had a real girlfriend in over a year-

**STEPHEN STILLS**

Hey whoa, whoa. Scott's mourning period is officially over. He's totally dating a high schooler.

**JULIE**

Dating a high schooler is the mourning period.

**STEPHEN STILLS**

She's got a point.

**SCOTT**

I thought you guys broke up.

**JULIE**

I don't want you scaring off the coolest girl at my party Scott. We all know you're a total lady killer wannabe jerky jerk.

**SCOTT**

That's garbage! Completely untrue.

**JULIE**

That time with Lisa-

**SCOTT**

Misunderstanding.

**JULIE**

That time with Hollie-

**SCOTT**

Not what it looked like!

**JULIE**

That time you dumped Kim for-

**SCOTT**

Hey, me and Kim are all good now.

SCOTT looks to KIM. We hear the sound of arctic winds.

**JULIE**

Whatever, Ramona is out of your league, let's leave it at that. And anyway, I'm not even sure she really did have a big breakup. She keeps mentioning some guy named Gideon.

**SCOTT**

(not listening)

Yeah, I don't know what it is about that girl, she just-

**JULIE**

Forget it Scott!!!

**INT. WALLACE'S APARTMENT - NIGHT**

Scott lies on the futon, WIDE awake. Wallace storms in.

**WALLACE**

Guess who's druuunk?

**SCOTT**

I guess Wallace.

**WALLACE**

You guess right.

Wallace flops onto the futon, landing next to Scott.

**SCOTT**

So, that girl. From my dream.

**WALLACE**

Girl. Okay...

**SCOTT**

I saw her at the library...

**WALLACE**

Library...can I pretend we're talking about a guy?

**SCOTT**

So then I'm at this party, and hey! There she is.

**WALLACE**

There he is.

**SCOTT**

I think she's...

**WALLACE**

You think he's...

**SCOTT**

I think she's the girl of my dreams.

**WALLACE**

Mmm. Then you should break up with your fake high school girlfriend.

**SCOTT**

I've never been so sure about something.

**WALLACE**

Then you should break up with your fake high school girlfriend.

**SCOTT**

What's that?

**WALLACE**

Break...up...fake...high school...girlfriend...

**SCOTT**

I'm not getting it, friend.

Wallace drifts off. RINGY RING! Scott answers. INTERCUT with STACEY sitting on a bus on her cellphone.

**STACEY**

You're thinking of juggling two chicks!?

**SCOTT**

Not even!

**STACEY**

Well, you should break up with your fake high school girlfriend.

**SCOTT**

Wait. Who told you?

**STACEY**

Duh. Wallace.

**SCOTT**

He's not even conscious!

**STACEY**

Whatever. You of all people should know how sucky it is to get cheated on.

**SCOTT**

Don't you have a job to do?

**STACEY**

You're right. I should send out a mass text about this. Bye.

Scott looks to Wallace, who is out cold, cellphone in hand.

**SCOTT**

Wallace, how do you do that?

HARD CUT to MORNING LIGHT filling the room!

**SCOTT (O.S.)**

**WALLACE!**

Wallace sits bolt upright. Scott sits at Wallace's computer.

**SCOTT (CONT'D)**

Amazon.ca. What's the website for that?

**WALLACE**

...Amazon.ca.

**SCOTT**

Awesome! I have to order something reeeally cool.

**COMPUTER**

"You've got mail!"

**SCOTT**

Dude! This thing claims I have mail!

**WALLACE**

It's amazing what they can do with computers these days.

**SCOTT**

Dude! Now I'm reading it!

**WALLACE**

I'm so happy for you.

**SCOTT**

"Dear Mr. Pilgrim, It has come to my attention that we will be fighting soon. My name is Matthew Patel, and I'm" blah blah "fair warning" blah blah...hmm. This is...this is...THIS IS...!!!

**WALLACE**

**WHAT?!**

**SCOTT**

This is boring. Delete!

'CLICK.' Scott walks to the front door. Moments pass.

**WALLACE**

Scott. Are you waiting for the package you just ordered?

**SCOTT**

Maybe.

**WALLACE**

It's the weekend. It won't ship until Monday at the earliest.

DINGY DONG. Scott JUMPS to his feet.

**SCOTT**

You were saying?

Scott opens the door. It's KNIVES CHAU!

**SCOTT** (cont'd)

Heyyy...

**KNIVES CHAU**

Attack hug!

Knives smothers Scott.

**SCOTT**

Attack hug. That's cute.

He plasters on his best fake smile.

**KNIVES CHAU**

Remember you were supposed to meet me at the bus stop a half-hour ago?

**SCOTT**

How could I possibly forget?

**INT. SONIC BOOM - DAY**

Scott and Knives flip through the record bins, out of sync.

**KNIVES CHAU**

Yearbook club is getting SO boring. I cannot believe the music they put on while we work.

**SCOTT**

That's sucky.

**INT. THE GOODWILL - DAY**

Knives buys a hip and trendy jacket. Scott sits on a couch next to the DO NOT SIT sign, still distracted.

**KNIVES CHAU**

Hannah broke up with Alan and now she's all into Derek...

**SCOTT**

Uh huh.

**EXT. PIZZA PIZZA - DAY**

Scott and Knives walk out of a pizza joint. Knives chows down on a slice. Scott doesn't eat, his thoughts elsewhere.

**KNIVES CHAU**

...but Tamara claims she has dibs on Derek.

**SCOTT**

I tell ya'.

**INT. THE ARCADE - DAY**

Scott and Knives play NINJA NINJA REVOLUTION, side by side. Scott plays halfheartedly, his timing off.

**KNIVES CHAU**

Combo!

Knives goes to flip over Scott, but he messes up. THE MIRROR IMAGE of Scott's videogame avatar appears on screen.

**KNIVES CHAU (cont'd)**

Uh oh, NegaNinja.

NEGANINJA - squares up against Scott's avatar.

**SCOTT**

I can never get past that guy.

Scott has his little videogame head cut off. The "CONTINUE?" countdown comes up...10...9...8...

**KNIVES CHAU**

Do you want to keep going?

Scott takes a long look at Knives.

**SCOTT**

Um, I think...I think...

Scott takes a deep breath. This is never easy. 3...2...1...

**INT. STEPHEN STILLS' HOUSE - EVENING****STEPHEN STILLS**

Game on, everybody. Game. On.

An excited Stills addresses Sex Bob-Omb. Scott tunes his bass, alone by the window, staring out.

**STEPHEN STILLS (cont'd)**

I got us a show.

**KNIVES CHAU (O.S.)**  
**OH MY GOSH WHEN?!**

Knives BURSTS into frame. Scott winces.

**STEPHEN STILLS**  
 Wednesday, The Rockit. And even  
 better? It's the T.I.B.B.

**KNIVES CHAU**  
 The Toronto International Battle of  
 The Bands?!

**STEPHEN STILLS**  
 S'right. This guy at work was like  
 "Steve, do you know anyone in a  
 band?" and I was like 'I'm in a  
 band.' and he was like 'You're in a  
 band?' and I was like 'Yeah I'm  
 totally in a band' -

**KIM PINE**  
 Great story, man.

**KNIVES CHAU**  
 Is there a prize or something?!

**STEPHEN STILLS**  
 Only a record deal with G-man  
 Graves!

**SCOTT**  
 What? Who?

**KNIVES CHAU**  
 You don't know?

**STEPHEN STILLS**  
 Indie Producer of the millennium?!

**SCOTT**  
 Oh.

**YOUNG NEIL**  
 Whoa.

Stills gestures to Knives' home-made Sex Bob-Omb T-shirt.

**STEPHEN STILLS**  
 If we win...it won't just be Knives  
 wearing a Sex Bob-Omb shirt. It'll  
 be the cool kids too.

Knives can barely contain herself. She grabs Scott.

**KNIVES CHAU**

I will do everything I can to get out of study group and come.

**SCOTT**

Sure. Great.

We follow Scott as he walks in a daze to the bathroom.

**KNIVES CHAU (O.S.)**

Oh my gosh, who are you battling?

**STEPHEN STILLS (O.S.)**

Crash and the Boys.

**YOUNG NEIL (O.S.)**

That one band with Crash? And those Boys?

**KIM PINE**

Yeah that's the one.

**YOUNG NEIL**

I hate them!

**KNIVES CHAU (O.S.)**

Oh my gosh, I hate them too!

**STEPHEN STILLS (O.S.)**

Yeah, they suck.

**INT. STEPHEN STILLS' HOUSE, BATHROOM - EVENING**

Scott pees in a state of dreamy reverie. The PEE BAR above his head slowly reduces. He stares at himself in the mirror. Scott exits the bathroom, entering...

**INT. DREAM HIGH SCHOOL - ?**

...a long, empty HIGH SCHOOL HALLWAY. Scott's footsteps echo as he moves towards a classroom door with a STAR on it... RAMONA FLOWERS bursts through the door, skating past Scott and down the hall, PACKAGE from AMAZON clutched in her hand. Scott runs after her, around a corner, down a row of LOCKERS leading to...the outside of WALLACE'S APARTMENT???

**INT. WALLACE'S APARTMENT - MORNING**

Scott LEAPS out of the futon and RUNS towards the front door, THROWING IT OPEN and startling Ramona Flowers just as she presses the doorbell. DINGY DONG...

**SCOTT**

Hi, um, I was thinking about asking you out, but then I realized how stupid that would be.

(beat)

So do you wanna go out sometime?

**RAMONA**

Um, no, that's okay. You just have to sign for this alright?

**SCOTT**

I just woke up, and you were in my dream. I dreamt you were delivering me this package. Is that weird?

**RAMONA**

It's not weird at all.

**SCOTT**

It's not?

**RAMONA**

No, it's just like, you've got this really convenient subspace highway running through your head that I like to use. It's like three miles in fifteen seconds.

**SCOTT**

Right...

**RAMONA**

Oh yeah. I forgot you guys don't have that in Canada.

**SCOTT**

You don't remember me do you? I met you at the party the other day.

**RAMONA**

Were you the Pac-Man guy?

**SCOTT**

No. Not even. That was some total ass. I was the other guy. You're Ramona Flowers right?

**RAMONA**

That's me.

**SCOTT**

So, you're like American?

**RAMONA**

Why, am I coming off as rude?

**SCOTT**

Not at all. Noooooo...

Scott stands in awe of Ramona. She gives him a pen.

**RAMONA**

You know...you need to sign for this. Whatever this is?

**SCOTT**

It's something really cool. You'd be impressed.

**RAMONA**

You still have to sign.

**SCOTT**

But if I sign for it, you'll leave.

**RAMONA**

Yeah. That's how it works.

**SCOTT**

Okay well, can we just maybe just hang out sometime? Get to know each other? You're the new kid on the block, right? I've lived here forever. I mean...there are reasons for you to hang out with me?

**RAMONA**

You're all over the place.

**SCOTT**

You are like...my dream girl.

**RAMONA**

I need to find a new route.

**SCOTT**

Either that or you need to start hanging out with me.

**RAMONA**

You want me to hang out with you?

**SCOTT**

Um...you know...if that's cool.

**RAMONA**

If I say yes, will you sign for your damn package?

Scott finally signs on the dotted line. And throws the package straight in the trash.

**SCOTT**

Done. So, yeah. Eight o'clock?

**EXT. PARK - NIGHT**

Scott finds Ramona waiting at the top of some stairs in the park. The Toronto skyline gleams in the night behind them.

**SCOTT**

Why are you just standing there?

**RAMONA**

Dude, I'm totally waiting on you.

**SCOTT**

Sorry, I just assumed you were too cool to be on time.

**RAMONA**

Well. You assumed wrong.

**SCOTT**

So what do you want to do? We could get a slice at Pizza Pizza or flip through some records at Sonic Boom. Oh, or there's this awesome game called Ninja Ninja Revolution at-

**RAMONA**

I'm not into simulated violence.

**SCOTT**

I'm cool with whatever you want to do.

**RAMONA**

This is good.

Scott and Ramona trudge through the snow in the empty park.

**SCOTT**

This is good. So how'd you end up in Toronto?

**RAMONA**

Just needed to escape I guess.

**SCOTT**

Oh yeah?

**RAMONA**

I got this job here. And Gideon had always said Toronto was one of the great cities so...

**SCOTT**

Is Gideon...is he your boyfriend?

**RAMONA**

He's...a friend.

**SCOTT**

Was he your boyfriend?

**RAMONA**

Do you mind if we don't get into that right now?

**SCOTT**

It's so not interesting to me.

They sit on some swings in the park.

**RAMONA**

So what about you? What do you do?

**SCOTT**

I'm between jobs.

**RAMONA**

Between what and what?

**SCOTT**

My last job is a long story filled with sighs.

**RAMONA**

I know plenty of those.

**SCOTT**

Is that why you left New York?

**RAMONA**

Pretty much. It was time to head somewhere a little more chilled.

**SCOTT**

Well, it's certainly chilled here.

**RAMONA**

Yeah.

**SCOTT**

Uh, chilled as in cold.

**RAMONA**

Yeah.

**SCOTT**

I'm totally obsessed with you.

**RAMONA**

I didn't mean to get you obsessed.

**SCOTT**

I just haven't been obsessed with a girl for a long time. It's weird.

**RAMONA**

That's probably because you sleep with a guy.

**SCOTT**

Um...

**RAMONA**

I was guessing from your apartment, but you totally do!

**SCOTT**

It's... we're just poor! We can't afford two beds! We're not gay! Actually... no... Wallace is pretty gay.

**RAMONA**

Dude, relax. I believe you. You're too desperate to be gay.

**SCOTT**

I feel so stupid.

**RAMONA**

Aw... you're probably not that stupid.

Laughing, Ramona hops off her swing.

**SCOTT**

I'm... mostly stupid.

**RAMONA**

Well, you're definitely stupid if you want to go out with me.

**SCOTT**

Exactly, yeah.

The snowfall gets heavier.

**RAMONA**

This is ridiculous. Isn't it like April?

**SCOTT**

Yeah. I can barely see you. This whole thing is an unmitigated disaster.

**RAMONA**

I think 'act of God' is a pretty decent excuse for a lousy date.

**SCOTT**

So this is a 'date', eh?

**RAMONA**

Did I say 'date'? Slip of the tongue.

**SCOTT**

Tongue...

The snow gets heavier still. Ramona walks away.

**RAMONA**

Anyway, night's not over yet. I think there's a thingy up here somewhere.

**SCOTT**

A thingy?

**RAMONA**

A door.

**SCOTT**

A door? I... I... I can't see you. I'm blind. Help me.

A door with a STAR on it appears out of the whiteness. Ramona opens the door. Scott and Ramona fall into blackness...

**INT. RAMONA'S APARTMENT - NIGHT**

Scott shivers at the kitchen table of Ramona's cozy, girl friendly apartment. He watches as she slips out of her coat.

**RAMONA**

What kind of tea do you want?

**SCOTT**

There's more than one kind?

**RAMONA**

We have blueberry, raspberry, ginseng, sleepytime, green tea, green tea with lemon, green tea with lemon and honey, liver disaster, ginger with honey, ginger without honey, vanilla almond, white truffle, blueberry chamomile, vanilla walnut, constant comment and earl grey.

**SCOTT**

Did you make some of those up?

**RAMONA**

I think I'll have sleepytime.

**SCOTT**

That sounds good to me.

**RAMONA**

Let me get you a blanket.

**SCOTT**

That would actually be awesome.

Ramona exits. After a moment alone, Scott ventures upstairs. He wanders towards a half open door. Pushing it open, he finds Ramona in her bedroom in her bra and skirt.

**RAMONA**

Dude! I'm changing.

Scott covers his eyes and our screen goes BLACK.

**SCOTT (O.S.)**

AAAH! Sorry, I'm just...cold!

**RAMONA (O.S.)**

Here, does this help?

**SCOTT (O.S.)**

That's...very warm. What is that?

Scott opens his eyes to see Ramona hugging him.

**SCOTT**

Ohh...kay.

They look into each others eyes...camera circles Scott and Ramona as they begin an awesome make out session. Scott imagines himself soundtracking the kiss with a slinky bassline. Ramona breaks off, smiling. Scott is in heaven.

**SCOTT (CONT'D)**

Were you..were you just going to bring the blanket from your bed?

**RAMONA**

I guess...

**SCOTT**

Maybe...maybe we should both get under it...since we're so cold.

**RAMONA**

Well...what about our tea?

**SCOTT**

I can...not have tea.

The slinky bassline continues as Ramona takes her skirt off, revealing black panties to complement black bra. Scott takes his shirt off. They tumble onto the bed and make out. Then-

**RAMONA**

I changed my mind.

**SCOTT**

Changed it to what? From what?

**RAMONA**

I don't want to have sex with you, Pilgrim. Not right now.

**SCOTT**

Ohh...kay.

**RAMONA**

It's not like I'm gonna send you home in a snowstorm or anything. You can sleep in my bed. And I reserve the right to change my mind about the sex later.

Ramona curls up next to Scott.

**SCOTT**

This is cool, just this. It's been like a really long time, and this is...I think I needed this. Whatever this is. So, thanks.

**RAMONA**

You're welcome.

They exchange a smile. Then without warning we jump cut to -

**INT. RAMONA'S ROOM - MORNING**

DAYLIGHT! Scott awakens. Ramona is gone. An arrow points to the empty spot in the bed next to him.

'RAMONA' Another arrow point out that-

'SHE'S IN THE SHOWER' Ramona steps out of the bathroom in a towel. Scott relaxes.

**RAMONA**

I have to work.

**SCOTT**

Work?

**RAMONA**

You have to leave.

**EXT. RAMONA'S APARTMENT - MORNING**

Ramona skates towards the front gate, Scott walking next to her. WAIST DEEP SNOW covers the roads and sidewalks.

**SCOTT**

Hey, can this not be a one night stand? For one thing, I didn't even get any...that was a joke.

**RAMONA**

What did you have in mind?

**SCOTT**

Umm...oh, come to the first round of this battle of the bands thing.

**RAMONA**

(totally unimpressed)  
You have a band?

**SCOTT**

Yeah, we're terrible. Please come.

**RAMONA**

Sure.

Ramona shrugs and ROLLERBLADES through the snow...(somehow)

**SCOTT**

Wait! Can I get your number?

SSSSHHHOOP! Ramona skids to a stop, right back next to Scott. She hands him a note. 'RAMONA FLOWERS, 212 664-7665, xxxxxxxx'

**SCOTT** (cont'd)

Wow, girl number.

Scott looks back up. Ramona is already skating far, far away.

**RAMONA**

See you at the show, Scott Pilgrim.

**SCOTT**

Oh, hey! It's tonight...At The-

**INT. THE ROCKIT - NIGHT**

**'THE ROCKIT, FUN FACT: THIS PLACE IS A TOILET'**

Ramona wades through a grungy venue under the stare of young hipsters, reaching Scott at the bar. He stands with Wallace and Stacey. She holds hands with a guy wearing glasses.

**SCOTT**

You totally came!

**RAMONA**

Yes. I did totally come.

Scott is so amazed at her presence, his social skills vanish.

**STACEY**

Excuse my brother. He's chronically enfeebled. I'm Stacey.

**RAMONA**

Hey.

**STACEY**

And this is Wallace, his room-mate.

**WALLACE**

Hey.

**STACEY**

And this is my boyfriend Jimmy.

**WALLACE**

(staring at Jimmy)

Heyyy.

**STACEY**

And this is Knives, Scott's-

Scott goes white. He didn't even see Knives come in.

**SCOTT**

**HEYYYYYYYYY!**

**KNIVES CHAU**

Hey.

Knives pecks Scott on the cheek. He pushes her away. Knives looks kinda sexy, wearing makeup and new clothes.

**KNIVES CHAU (cont'd)**

Do you like?

**SCOTT**

I...uh...

LEONE STAREDOWNNS all around. Stacey stares at Scott. Knives and Ramona stare at each other. Wallace stares at Jimmy.

**SCOTT (CONT'D)**

Have. To. Go.

Scott scurries off. We hear feedback from a mic onstage.

**PROMOTER (O.S.)**

This next band are from Brampton  
and they are Crash And The Boys.

**INT. THE ROCKIT, BACKSTAGE - CONTINUOUS**

Scott runs backstage to see Stills obsessively flipping  
through a chart with hand drawn stats of their rival band.

**STEPHEN STILLS**

This is a nightmare. Is this a  
nightmare? Wake up, wake up, wake  
up.

**KIM PINE**

Once we're on stage you'll be fine.

**STEPHEN STILLS**

We were just on stage. For sound  
check. The sound guy hated us.

**SCOTT**

It's just nerves! Pre-show jitters.  
People love us. Right?

Scott sounds less than convincing. He looks up at Ramona and  
Knives sitting with Wallace, Jimmy and Stacey in the  
BALCONY.

**INT. THE ROCKIT, STAGE - CONTINUOUS**

Crash and The Boys tune up. A drunk Wallace turns to Jimmy.

**WALLACE**

Jimmy. Do they rock or suck?

**JIMMY**

They...haven't started playing yet.

**WALLACE**

That was a test, Jimmy. You passed.

**CRASH**

Good evening. I am Crash, and these  
are the Boys.

**WALLACE**

**IS THAT GIRL A BOY, TOO?**

**CRASH**

Yes.

TRASHA, 8 year old girl drummer, gives Wallace the finger.

**INT. THE ROCKIT, BACKSTAGE - CONTINUOUS**

Sex Bob-omb peer at the band from offstage. Kim glowers.

**KIM PINE**

They have a girl drummer?

**INT. THE ROCKIT, STAGE - CONTINUOUS**

**CRASH**

This is called "I am so sad. I am so very very sad." And it goes a little something like this.

Crash and the Boys play a whole song in .04 seconds.

**CRASH** (cont'd)

Thank you.

Wallace yells from the balcony.

**WALLACE**

**IT'S NOT A RACE, GUYS!**

**CRASH**

This song is for the guy who keeps yelling from the balcony, and it's called "We Hate You, Please Die."

**WALLACE**

Sweet, I love this one!

Crash continues his rampage of musical hate.

**INT. THE ROCKIT, BACKSTAGE - CONTINUOUS**

**STEPHEN STILLS**

These guys are good. Are these guys good?

Kim Pine scowls harder than ever.

**STEPHEN STILLS** (cont'd)

These guys are good.

**INT. THE ROCKIT, STAGE - CONTINUOUS****CRASH**

This is called "Last Song Kills Audience". It'll be our last song tonight and your last song EVER...

Sound explodes from the stage. The audience are stunned.

**INT. THE ROCKIT, BACKSTAGE - CONTINUOUS**

Stills paces backstage as the others watch the band.

**STEPHEN STILLS**

How are we supposed to follow this? We're not going to win, we're not gonna sign with G-Man and we'll never play opening night at the Chaos Theatre.

(FREAKING OUT)

**GODDAMN IT SCOTT, WILL YOU STOP JUST STANDING THERE, YOU'RE FREAKING ME OUT!**

**INT. THE ROCKIT, BALCONY - CONTINUOUS**

As Crash And The Boys climax, Stacey turns to Ramona.

**STACEY**

So, how do you know Scott?

**RAMONA**

He's...um. He's a friend.

**STACEY**

Hard for me to keep track sometimes. He has so many friends.

Ramona arches an eyebrow. Stacey turns to Knives and Tamara.

**STACEY (cont'd)**

So Knives, how did you meet Scott?

**INT. THE ROCKIT, BACKSTAGE - CONTINUOUS**

Scott looks up into the balcony, sees Stacey talking to Knives. He turns around and slaps Stephen Stills in the face.

**SCOTT**

We gotta play now and loud!

**INT. THE ROCKIT, BALCONY - CONTINUOUS**

Stacey and Ramona listen intently to Knives' story.

**KNIVES CHAU**

Well, I was on the bus with my Mom-

Knives freezes, staring at the stage.

**RAMONA**

Is that seriously the end of the story?

**KNIVES CHAU**

OH MY GOSH, they're on!

**INT. THE ROCKIT, STAGE - CONTINUOUS**

ONSTAGE: A DISHEVELED PROMOTER walks to the mic.

**PROMOTER**

This next band is from Toronto and...yeah. So give it up for Sex...Bob-Omb?

SEX BOB-OMB walk on. Wallace and Knives give the only cheers.

**STEPHEN STILLS**

Scott...you ready?

Scott nods vigorously.

**STEPHEN STILLS (cont'd)**

Kim...you rea-

**KIM PINE**

**WE ARE SEX BOB-OMB. ONE, TWO...**

ANGLE on Knives. She faints in the excitement.

**KIM PINE (CONT'D)**

**THREE, FOUR!**

Sex Bob-omb rock out, barely into the first verse when a chunk of ceiling CRASHES down and a SPINDLY INDIAN HIPSTER KID DIVES HEAD FIRST through the hole, finger pointed at Scott as he sails towards the stage!

MATTHEW PATEL lands onstage and glares at Scott through a lopsided fringe. He wears an evil grin and a jacket that borders on flamboyant. He drags on a cigarette (blacked out).

**MATTHEW PATEL**

Mr. Pilgrim. It is I, Matthew Patel. Consider our fight...begun!

**SCOTT**

What did I do?

Matthew Patel leaps in the air and sails toward Scott.

**SCOTT (cont'd)**

What do I do?!

**WALLACE**

**FIGHT!**

Scott throws his bass to Young Neil and BLOCKS Patel with his left arm, then PUNCHES him across the floor with his right. Patel LANDS like a cat, FLIPS his fringe and GLARES at Scott.

**MATTHEW PATEL**

Alright. Alright.

**WALLACE**

Watch out! It's that one guy!

**SCOTT**

Thank you, Wallace!

Patel RUNS at Scott. Scott SPIN KICKS Patel in the chin and sends him flying into the air. They land in THE PIT, knocking hipsters down and squaring off in the resulting circle.

**MATTHEW PATEL**

You're quite the opponent, Pilgrim.

**SCOTT**

Who the hell are you anyway?

The LIGHTING GUY spotlights the fighters.

**MATTHEW PATEL**

My name is Matthew Patel and I'm Ramona's first evil ex-boyfriend!

**SCOTT**

You're what?

**MATTHEW PATEL**

Ramona's first evil ex-boyfriend!

All eyes WHIP up to Ramona...

**RAMONA**

Anyone need another drink?

Patel attacks Scott with spin kicks. Scott blocks. Patel punches. Scott blocks, then holds his hand up for a time-out.

**SCOTT**

We're fighting because of Ramona?

**MATTHEW PATEL**

Didn't you get my e-mail explaining the situation?

**SCOTT**

I skimmed it.

**MATTHEW PATEL**

You will pay for your insolence!

Patel attacks, landing kicks and punches. Scott evades and counter-attacks. Patel evades, then lands more punches. Scott jump-spins away from danger. They pause, breathing heavy.

**WALLACE**

What's up with his outfit?

**OTHER HECKLER**

Yeah! Is he a pirate?

Scott looks at Patel's outfit.

**SCOTT**

Are you a pirate?

**MATTHEW PATEL**

Pirates are in this year!

Patel attacks again. They exchange furious blows, until Patel puts Scott in a choke hold. Scott looks up to Ramona.

**SCOTT**

You really went out with this guy?

**RAMONA**

Yeah, in the seventh grade.

The Lighting Guy SWINGS the spotlight to Ramona in the balcony. We see a sketchy childlike ANIMATED FLASHBACK.

**RAMONA (CONT'D)**

It was football season and for some reason, all the little jocks wanted me. Matthew was the only non-white, non-jock boy in school, probably in the entire state, so we joined forces and took 'em all out. We were one hell of a team. Nothing could beat Matthew's mystical powers. Nothing but pre-teen capriciousness. We only kissed once. After a week and a half, I told him to hit the showers.

The spotlight swings back onto Scott and Patel.

**SCOTT**

Dude, wait...mystical powers?

Patel levitates into the air and points at Ramona.

**MATTHEW PATEL**

You'll pay for this, Flowers!

Patel SNAPS his fingers and launches into a BOLLYWOOD SONG!

**MATTHEW PATEL (CONT'D)**

If you want to fight me, you're not the brightest. You won't know what's hit you in the slightest.

Patel levitates into the air. Four hot girls in skirts with fangs and bat-wings appear in the air around him.

**MATTHEW PATEL (CONT'D)**

Me and my fireballs and my Demon Hipster Chicks, I'm talking the talk because I know I'm slick.

Patel and the Demon Hipster Chicks shoot FIREBALLS at Scott. He flips back onto the stage, narrowly dodging the attack.

**MATTHEW PATEL**

Fireball Girls! Take this sucker down.

The Demon Hipster Chicks unleash more fireballs. Scott dodges. The house drum kit is trashed behind him.

**MATTHEW PATEL** (cont'd)

Let us show him what we're all  
about.

Scott hits the ground, dodging a third wave of fireballs.  
They explode Crash and the Boys in the wings.

**SCOTT**

That doesn't even rhyme.

Scott rolls across the stage, GRABS one of Kim's CYMBALS and  
throws it Captain America style. It hits Patel square in the  
eyes. POOF, the Demon Hipster Chicks vanish.

**MATTHEW PATEL**

This is impossible, how can it be?!

Scott leaps into the air. Patel opens his eyes just in time  
to see Scott Pilgrim's FIST racing towards his face.

**SCOTT**

Open your eyes. Maybe you'll see.

K.O! Scott punches Patel. He explodes into COINS. They  
clatter to the stage floor. Scott lands and picks them up.

**SCOTT** (cont'd)

Sweet. Coins.

**INT. THE ROCKIT, BALCONY - CONTINUOUS**

Ramona makes her way out fast. Passes Stacey.

**RAMONA**

Well, it was great meeting you.  
Tell your gay friends I said bye.

**STACEY**

Gay friends?

Stacey turns to see Wallace and Jimmy making out.

**STACEY** (cont'd)

WALLACE?! Not again!

Ramona passes Knives, who is being resuscitated by Tamara.

**INT. THE ROCKIT, STAGE - CONTINUOUS**

Scott picks up the coins onstage and counts them.

**SCOTT**

Aw man. \$2.40? That's not even enough for the bus home.

**RAMONA**

I'll lend you the 30 cents.

Ramona yanks Scott away. The Promoter ambles back onstage.

**PROMOTER**

Yeah...so like, Sex Bob-Omb wins.

**INT. THE ROCKIT, BALCONY - CONTINUOUS**

Knives is now wide awake, clapping wildly from the balcony. Her eyes scan the venue for Scott...but he is long gone.

**INT. THE BUS - NIGHT****SCOTT**

Soooooooo...

A bemused Scott and mortified Ramona sit on the bus home.

**SCOTT (cont'd)**

What was all that all about?

**RAMONA**

Uh, I guess...

Ramona takes a breath. Looks deep into Scott's eyes.

**RAMONA (CONT'D)**

If we're going to date, you may have to defeat my seven evil ex's.

**SCOTT**

You have seven evil ex-boyfriends?

**RAMONA**

Seven ex's, yes.

**SCOTT**

So I have to fight-

**RAMONA**

Defeat.

**SCOTT**

-defeat your seven evil ex's if  
we're going to continue to date.

**RAMONA**

Pretty much.

**SCOTT**

So, what you're saying is...

(beat)

We are dating?

**RAMONA**

Uh, I guess.

**SCOTT**

Cool. Do you want to make out?

**RAMONA**

Uh...

Scott kisses Ramona. The studio audience 'awwww's.

**INT. WALLACE'S APARTMENT - MORNING**

A bleary Wallace fries bacon. Scott bursts through the front door, a spring in his step. The studio audience applauds.

**WALLACE**

Someone's happy.

**SCOTT**

Well, someone got to second base  
last night. And someone has a  
second date tonight.

**WALLACE**

Someone's lucky then.

**SCOTT**

You know when I say '~someone', I  
mean me, right? I got to second  
base last night...maybe first and a  
half.

Wallace shoots a look at the idiotically upbeat Scott.

**SCOTT (CONT'D)**

Oh, hey, I'm inviting Ramona over for dinner, so you can't be here tonight. I don't want you gaying up the place.

**WALLACE**

Okay, Scott. But in return I have to issue an ultimatum.

**SCOTT**

One of your famous ultimatums?

**WALLACE**

It may live in infamy...You have to break up with Knives. Today. Okay?

Scott huffs and helps himself to some of Wallace's bacon.

**SCOTT**

But...but...it's HARD.

**WALLACE**

If you don't do it, I'm going to tell Ramona about Knives. I swear to God, Scott.

**SCOTT**

But you...you're...

At this point a sleepy JIMMY wanders out of the bathroom and helps himself to coffee.

**JIMMY**

Morning.

Scott points bacon at Wallace accusingly.

**SCOTT (CONT'D)**

**DOUBLE STANDARD!**

**WALLACE**

I didn't make up the gay rulebook. If you have a problem with it, take it up with Liberace's Ghost.

**SCOTT**

You're a monster.

**WALLACE**

Now put the bacon down and go do your dirt while I watch the Lucas Lee marathon on TBS Superstation.

**SCOTT**

Who's Lucas Lee?

Wallace points to a hunky actor on the cover of NOW magazine.

**WALLACE**

He was this pretty good skater and now he's this pretty good actor. He's filming a Winifred Hailey movie in Toronto right now.

**SCOTT**

They make movies in Toronto?

**WALLACE**

Yes. I am stalking him later.

**SCOTT**

So, this Lucas Lee-

**WALLACE**

Lucas Lee is not important to you right now! Get out.

**SCOTT**

You suck. Surprising no one.

Scott grumbles off. Wallace turns the television way up. We see Lucas Lee on a payphone in some crummy thriller.

**LUCAS LEE (ON TV)**

Listen close and listen hard, bucko. The next click is me hanging up. The one after that...is me pulling the trigger.

**EXT. PAYPHONE ON BUSY STREET - DAY**

A shivering and annoyed Scott dials the payphone.

**SCOTT**

Oh, hey, Knives. Um, do you want to, like, talk or whatever?

**KNIVES CHAU (O.S.)**

Are you wearing a tan jacket? Like a spring jacket? And a hoodie?

**SCOTT**

Ummm...

Scott checks what he's wearing. SPOOKY MUSIC underscores.

**KNIVES CHAU (O.S.)**

And a dorky hat?!

**SCOTT**

It's not dorky! Why are you  
psychic?

A beaming Knives knocks on the payphone glass.

**SCOTT**

Oh. Uh...okay. Hi.

**INT. SONIC BOOM - DAY**

The SPOOKY MUSIC continues on in the record store.

Scott is on edge as Knives geeks over a standee for THE CLASH AT DEMONHEAD: it features sultry blonde singer ENVY ADAMS posing and the rest of the band shrouded in shadow and mist.

**KNIVES CHAU**

I can't believe they're coming to  
town. Will you take me to the show?

**SCOTT**

Yeah, listen-

The SPOOKY MUSIC gets louder, pounding inside Scott's head.

**KNIVES CHAU**

Oh, hey, I wanted to invite you  
over for dinner.

**SCOTT**

Like, Chinese food?

**KNIVES CHAU**

Yeah.

**SCOTT**

Hmm. It's not my favorite.

**KNIVES CHAU**

Yeah. Well, to meet my parents.  
It's my birthday dinner.

**SCOTT**

Uh...I think that's a really bad  
idea. Like, really, just so bad.

**KNIVES CHAU**

No, it's okay. Why?

**SCOTT**

Well I mean, I'm too old for you!

**KNIVES CHAU**

No you're not! My Dad is nine years older than my Mom...

**SCOTT**

And...and...are you even allowed to date outside your race or whatever?

**KNIVES CHAU**

I don't care. I'm in...LOVE!

Knives is so smitten, the word actually appears onscreen. Scott brushes it away. The SPOOKY MUSIC comes to a stop.

**SCOTT**

Um, listen...I was thinking we should break up or whatever.

**KNIVES CHAU**

Really?

**SCOTT**

Yeah...um...it's not going to work out.

**KNIVES CHAU**

Oh...

Scott walks out, leaving Knives in the aisle.

**INT. THE BUS / RECORD STORE - DAY**

Scott sits on the bus alone, thinking about Knives. CROSSCUT with Knives still in the record store, in shock. ON THE BUS: Scott sighs, thinks of something happier... CROSSCUT with Ramona: rollerblading, her funky pink hair. ON THE BUS: Scott smiles, a little happier.

**INT/EXT. STEPHEN STILLS' BASEMENT**

Sex Bob-Omb tune up. Kim spins a drumstick in her fingers.

**KIM PINE**

Where's Knives? Not coming tonight?

**SCOTT**

Oh. No. We broke up.

Young Neil PAUSES his DS. Kim and Stills share a look.

**SCOTT (cont'd)**

OH! Check it out, I learned the  
bass line from Final Fantasy 2.

Scott plays the insanely simple video game tune.

**KIM PINE**

Scott, you are the salt of the  
earth.

**SCOTT**

Aw, thanks.

**KIM PINE**

Wait. I meant scum of the earth.

**SCOTT**

Aw, thanks.

**YOUNG NEIL**

You...you broke up with Knives?

**SCOTT**

Yeah, but don't worry, maybe you'll  
meet my new new girlfriend soon.

**YOUNG NEIL**

Newnew.

Kim mimes shooting herself. Stills unplugs Scott's amp.

**STEPHEN STILLS**

Okay! From here on out, no  
GIRLFRIENDS or GIRLFRIEND talk at  
practice, whether they're old, new  
or new-new. We were lucky to  
survive that last round. This is  
sudden death now. Okay?

**SCOTT**

Okay!

**DINGY DONG...**

**SCOTT (CONT'D)**

That's for me.

Scott opens the door to see Ramona, now sporting BLUE HAIR.

**SCOTT (CONT'D)** (cont'd)  
Hey...you're here?

**RAMONA**  
Yes. Like you said. Is it not cool?

Scott ushers her in, weirded out by this hair development.

**SCOTT**  
You know your hair?

**RAMONA**  
I know of it.

**SCOTT**  
It's all blue.

**RAMONA**  
Yeah. I just dyed it. Are you going to introduce me?

**SCOTT**  
Oh yeah, this is Stephen Stills, Young Neil, that's... Kim.

**RAMONA**  
Hey everyone.

Everyone mumbles back. Scott still stares at Ramona's hair.

**SCOTT**  
Is it weird not being pink anymore?

**RAMONA**  
I change my hair every week and a half, dude. Get used to it.  
(to Sex-Bob-Omb)  
So...uh...how do you guys all know each other?

**YOUNG NEIL**  
High school, I guess?

**STEPHEN STILLS**  
What Neil said.

**YOUNG NEIL**  
I'm Neil.

**KIM PINE**  
Believe it or not, I actually dated Scott in high school.

**RAMONA**

Got any embarrassing stories?

**KIM PINE**

Yeah. He's an idiot.

Scott fake laughs. Starts ushering Ramona out again.

**SCOTT**

Okay. Cool. See you guys tomorrow.

**STEPHEN STILLS**

Uh, what about rehearsal?

**SCOTT**

Neil knows my parts.

**YOUNG NEIL**

(to Stills)

I'm Neil.

**INT. WALLACE'S APARTMENT - NIGHT**

Ramona lounges, reading a magazine. A tense Scott hurries around the kitchen area, preparing food as Wallace looks on.

**WALLACE**

Are you doing okay there?

**SCOTT**

Yeah, good. Good.

Ramona goes to the bathroom. Scott drops the act.

**SCOTT (cont'd)**

She changed her hair.

**WALLACE**

So? It looks nice blue.

**SCOTT**

I know, but she changed it without even making a big deal about it. She's spontaneous. Impulsive. Fickle. Oh my god, what do I do?

**WALLACE**

I can't believe you were worried about me gaying up the place.

Ramona returns. Wallace pulls on a jacket.

**RAMONA**

How's dinner coming along?

**SCOTT**

Yeah, good. Good.

**WALLACE**

I'll leave you lovebirds to it. I'm heading up to Casa Loma to stalk my hetero crush.

Scott stops Wallace at the door, with a panicked whisper.

**SCOTT**

Don't go.

**WALLACE**

Will you man the hell up? You could get to 2nd and a half base.

**SCOTT**

You think so?

**WALLACE**

Well, if you strike out in the next hour, come find me at the Castle.

**SCOTT**

'If I strike out'?

**WALLACE**

Okay, 'when'. See you in sixty.

**'15 MINUTES LATER'** Ramona and Scott eat on the floor, picnic style. Scott has cooked garlic bread (and only garlic bread) for dinner.

**RAMONA**

This is actually really good garlic bread.

**SCOTT**

Garlic bread is my favorite food. I could honestly eat it for every meal. Or just all the time without even stopping.

**RAMONA**

You'd get fat.

**SCOTT**

No. Why would I get fat?

**RAMONA**

Bread makes you fat.

**SCOTT**

Bread makes you FAT??

**'15 MINUTES LATER'** A nervy Scott serenades Ramona on his bass guitar.

**SCOTT** (cont'd)

So I wrote a song about you.

**RAMONA**

Oh yeah?

**SCOTT**

Yeah, it goes like this: Ra-mona,  
Ra-mona, Ra-ra-ra, Mona, Ra-mona,  
Ra-mona, Ra-ra-ra, Mona, Ooooh.

**RAMONA**

I can't wait to hear it when it's finished.

**SCOTT**

Finished?

**'15 MINUTES LATER'** Scott makes out with Ramona on the futon. Scott smiles as she runs her hands through his hair.

**RAMONA**

Your hair's pretty shaggy.

**SCOTT**

**OH GOD! I NEED A HAIRCUT DON'T I?!?**

Scott sits up like a shot. Ramona is taken aback.

**RAMONA**

What?

**SCOTT**

Ha. No, sorry. It's just that I got... I got a bad haircut right before me and my big ex broke up. But it's so long ago, I can barely remember it...

A deep voiced NARRATOR chimes in. Earl Jones deep.

**NARRATOR**

Scott is acutely aware that his last salon haircut took place

**NARRATOR**

exactly 431 days ago, three hours before his big breakup. He blames this largely on the haircut and has been cutting his own hair ever since.

**RAMONA**

Sounds like a bad time.

**SCOTT**

Not really.

**NARRATOR**

It was.

**SCOTT**

It was a mutual thing.

**NARRATOR**

It wasn't.

**SCOTT**

I mean, she told me it was mutual.

**NARRATOR**

She dumped him. It was brutal.

**RAMONA**

What was her name?

**SCOTT**

She was Nat when I knew her. But she stopped liking that name. Then...she stopped liking me...

**RAMONA**

Your hair is cute. I like it long.

**SCOTT**

But it'd be cuter short! Wouldn't it?!

Scott disappears and just as quickly reappears, now wearing his dorky SNOW HAT, hair tucked tightly beneath the flaps.

**RAMONA**

What? Why are you wearing that?

**SCOTT**

I thought we could go for a walk.

**EXT. ENDLESS STAIRWAY - NIGHT**

'15 MINUTES LATER' Scott and Ramona climb a STAIRWAY, long handrail between them.

**RAMONA**

Tell me we didn't come out here just so you could cover your hair with that hat.

**SCOTT**

Nooo. I just love me some walking. Putting one leg in front of the other.

**RAMONA**

You seem a little...heightened.

**SCOTT**

Yeah. I don't know. I just, when I'm with you I feel like I'm on drugs. Not that I do drugs, unless you do, in which case I do drugs all the time, every drug, but...you make me feel...I don't know. Things seem a little brighter around you or something.

Ramona and Scott finally reach the top of the stairs and NIGHT TURNS TO DAY, as if crossing a magical line.

**RAMONA**

What is this place?

**SCOTT**

A totally awesome castle. They're shooting this movie up here.

Ramona looks up at the looming CASA LOMA, a castle surrounded by big, bright movie set lights.

**RAMONA**

Who's in it?

**SCOTT**

Winifred Hailey and some actor guy.

**RAMONA**

Oh, who?

**SCOTT**

I forget. Let's find out.

**EXT. CASA LOMA - CONTINUOUS**

A crew readies a shot of WINIFRED HAILEY held hostage by some GOON. A STAND IN takes the place of the leading man. Scott and Ramona approach some SPECTATORS, including Wallace.

**RAMONA**

Did you find the guy you're stalking?

**WALLACE**

I think I'm about to right now.

**FIRST A.D.**

Mr. Lee is travelling!

**RAMONA**

Mr. Lee?

**WALLACE**

Lucas Lee.

**RAMONA**

Ooh.

**SCOTT**

Ooh?

The UNIVERSAL STUDIOS FANFARE announces LUCAS LEE as he exits his trailer, smoking a cigarette (blacked out). He skates towards the set, doing kickflips. The spectators go 'ooh'.

**WALLACE**

I want to have his adopted babies.

**RAMONA**

Oh, man. We gotta go.

**SCOTT**

What? Why?

**RAMONA**

I used to date that clown.

**WALLACE**

Slut.

**RAMONA**

Wallace. I am not a slut.

**WALLACE**

I can think of no higher accolade.

Lucas steps to his mark and puffs up into action hero mode.

**LUCAS LEE**

Action.

Lucas Lee points his board at the GOON.

**SCOTT**

Oh...my...God...

**LUCAS LEE**

Hey. The only thing keeping me and her apart is the two minutes it's gonna take to kick your ass.

**SCOTT**

...you dated a FAMOUS guy?!

**RAMONA**

In 9th grade. We had drama. Actually, it might have been math. I just remember there being lots of drama.

**LUCAS LEE**

**HEY!!!**

Lucas Lee points at Scott, who remains oblivious.

**RAMONA**

He just followed me around. He was a little snot nosed brat.

**SCOTT**

He had snot? In his nose? But he's famous!

**LUCAS LEE**

**HEY!!!**

**RAMONA**

It's not a big deal. I only dated him for a week and a half-

**LUCAS LEE**

I'm talking to you Scott Pilgrim!

Lucas Lee stomps towards Scott, who gasps.

**SCOTT**

He's famous and he talked to me!

**LUCAS LEE**

The only thing keeping me and her apart is the two minutes it's gonna take to kick your ass!

**SCOTT**

Can I get-

POW! Lucas Lee punches Scott, flooring him. Scott comes back up with a pen and paper, wobbly.

**SCOTT (cont'd)**

Can I get your autograph?

POW! Lucas Lee PUNCHES Scott again. He nods to Ramona.

**LUCAS LEE**

Sup. How's life? He seems nice.

Lucas Lee THROWS Scott up into a castle turret, crumbling it. Scott CRASHES down through scaffolding onto the set. Lucas holds up his hands for a quick continuity photo, then stomps over to pick up a dazed Scott from the ground.

**WALLACE**

Scott. Evil ex. Fight.

**LUCAS LEE**

Think you stand a chance against an A-lister, bro?

Lucas Lee PUNCHES Scott again. He slides across the wet-down ground. A SET NURSE sprays Lucas' knuckles with antiseptic.

**LUCAS LEE (cont'd)**

Some competish you are.

Lucas Lee wanders off. Scott staggers to his feet, punchy.

**SCOTT**

Hey... hey... hey! I'm not done-

Scott spins Lucas around, only to find an identical STAND IN!

**LUCAS LEE (O.S.)**

Looks like you're seeing double.

Scott turns to see the real Lucas, smirking on the sidelines. POW! The identical Stand In punches Scott to the ground.

**LUCAS LEE**

He's good, right? Sometimes I let him do wide shots if I feel like getting blazed back in my winnie.

Scott stands to fight the double. Suddenly, COUNTLESS STUNTMEN fan out behind the STAND IN, all identically dressed, all carrying skateboards and ready to rumble.

**LUCAS LEE (cont'd)**

I'm nothing without my stunt team.

The Stuntmen ATTACK Scott Pilgrim with a howl. Scott PUNCHES through a couple of the boards, Tae Kwon Doe style.

**WALLACE**

Ask them how it feels to always get his sloppy seconds!

**SCOTT**

How does it feel to-

KROW! Scott takes a skateboard to the face, followed by a barrage of crippling skateboard blows to his knees and ribs.

**LUCAS LEE**

I'm gonna get coffee. You homies want anything?

We follow the smirking Lucas to the coffee station. We hear the noise of punching and kicking slowly subside to nothing.

**SCOTT (O.S.)**

Mr. Lee?

Lucas turns, shocked to see Scott, in front of a PAINTED 2-D SKYLINE BACKDROP, surrounded by many unconscious stuntmen.

**SCOTT**

You're needed back on set.

Scott CHARGES Lucas Lee and leaps into a FLYING KICK. Lucas GRABS his foot and hurls him through the backdrop. RRRIP! Scott lands in a CRUMP, framed through the torn skyline. Lucas stomps over to him, preparing for the deathblow.

**LUCAS LEE**

Prepare... prepare to feel the wrath of the League of Evil Exes!

**SCOTT**

The League of Evil Axes?

**LUCAS LEE**

You really don't know about the  
"The League"?

**SCOTT**

Ummm...

**LUCAS LEE**

Seven evil exes? Coming to kill  
you? Controlling the future of  
Ramona's love life?

**SCOTT**

...no.

**LUCAS LEE**

Oh, well then don't worry about it.

**SCOTT**

Really?

**LUCAS LEE**

Yeah, bro. Let's get a beer.

Lucas offers a hand. Scott goes to shake it. POW! Lucas gets  
him square in the mouth. Scott smiles through his aching  
jaw.

**SCOTT**

You are a pretty good actor.

**LUCAS LEE**

I'm going for the Oscar this year.

**SCOTT**

But are you a pretty good skater?

**LUCAS LEE**

I'm more than pretty good, ese. I  
have my own skate company.

Lucas pulls down his shirt, revealing a skate company  
tattoo.

**SCOTT**

So you can sell them, but can you  
do a thingy on that rail?

Scott points to the LONG HANDRAIL on the stairs.

**LUCAS LEE**

It's called a grind, bro.

**SCOTT**

So can you do a grind thingy now?

**LUCAS LEE**

Are you serious? There's like 200 steps and the rails are garbage.

**SCOTT**

Hey, if it's too hardcore...

**LUCAS LEE**

You really think you can goad me into doing a trick like that?

**SCOTT**

There's girls watching.

**LUCAS LEE**

Somebody get me my board.

Wallace taps Lucas' shoulder and hands him his skateboard.

**WALLACE**

Hi. Big fan.

**LUCAS LEE**

Why wouldn't you be?

CLACK! Lucas GOES FOR IT, a perfect ollie onto the rail. Scott and Wallace watch as Lucas disappears from sight, sparking down the ENDLESS RAIL...HSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSS...

Cut back to Scott & Wallace, impressed at Lucas.

**SCOTT**

Wow.

**HSSSSSSSSSS...**

Cut back to Scott & Wallace, very impressed at Lucas.

**SCOTT (cont'd)**

Wow.

**HSSSSSSSSSS...**

Cut back to Scott & Wallace. Scott's about to say 'wow' when- BOOOOOOOOM! A fireball appears from the bottom of the stairs.

**WALLACE**

Wow, he totally bailed.

**SCOTT**

Yes!

Fist bump. Scott smacks his forehead.

**SCOTT** (cont'd)

I didn't get his autograph.

**FIRST A.D.**

Uh...that's a wrap everybody.

**SCOTT**

Where's Ramona? Is she still here?

**WALLACE**

No, she totally bailed.

**SCOTT**

What's the deal? Seriously.

**INT. WALLACE'S APARTMENT - DAY**

Scott slumps on the couch, phone pressed to his ear. Wallace cooks bacon in the kitchen (no pants). We hear the OUTGOING MESSAGE: This is an automated voice messaging system. RAMONA is not available, please record your message after the beep.

**SCOTT**

Hey. It's me, Scott again. Call me back. Scott Pilgrim.

(hangs up)

What's the deal? Seriously.

Scott ambles over to the fridge and rests his head on it.

**WALLACE**

Yeah, you said that last night.

**SCOTT**

You know what really sucks though?

**WALLACE**

What?

**SCOTT**

Everything!

**WALLACE**

Come on guy, you can't say you didn't see this coming. It was right under your nose.

Wallace points to the NOTE Ramona scribbled which is pinned literally under Scott's nose on the refrigerator: RAMONA FLOWERS, 212 664-7665, xxxxxxxx

**WALLACE** (cont'd)

What did you think these were?

**SCOTT**

Kisses? Seven little kisses?

**WALLACE**

Seven deadly X's.

Wallace cocks an eyebrow. Scott slides to the floor.

**SCOTT**

Why does everything have to be so complicated?

Wallace crouches down to join Scott on the floor.

**WALLACE**

If you want something bad, you have to fight for it. Step up your game. Break out the L-word.

**SCOTT**

Lesbian?

**WALLACE**

The other L-word.

**SCOTT**

Lesbians?

**WALLACE**

Okay, it's 'love'. I wasn't trying to trick you or anything. Look, if she's really the girl of your dreams, then you have to let her know. You have to overcome any and all obstacles that lie in your path. You have the spirit of a warrior, Scott. You can do it! Be with her! It's your destiny!

(beat)

Plus, I need you to move out.

Scott's face falls, completely shocked at this bombshell.

**SCOTT**

What? Why? Are you moving in with Other Scott or Jimmy or someone?

**WALLACE**

Or someone. Either way, I'm kind of banking on her calling you back so I won't have to evict you and feel all guilty and shit.

RINGY RING. Scott and Wallace look at the phone.

**WALLACE (cont'd)**

I have a feeling that's for you, guy.

Scott picks up. A SEXY, NON-RAMONA VOICE REPLIES...

**VOICE (O.S.)**

Hey Scott.

**SCOTT**

...Envy?

**WALLACE**

Oh, shit.

**ENVY (O.S.)**

It's been a long time.

**SCOTT**

Yeah.

**ENVY (O.S.)**

A year I think?

**SCOTT**

Approximately.

**ENVY (O.S.)**

How are you?

**SCOTT**

I'm not doing so good right now.

**ENVY (O.S.)**

That's too bad. Still breaking hearts?

**SCOTT**

What? No, stop. I've been-it's been different. You have no idea.

**ENVY (O.S.)**

Probably not. Do you have a girlfriend? Should I be jealous?

**SCOTT**

Yes, you should. I have this totally awesome girlfriend who calls me all the time. And she's America. Uh. She's American.

**ENVY (O.S.)**

What's her name?

**SCOTT**

I'm not telling you that. Ramona.

**ENVY (O.S.)**

Oh.

**SCOTT**

What? Do you know her?

**ENVY (O.S.)**

Uh. No.

**SCOTT**

It sounded like you did.

**ENVY (O.S.)**

I gotta go. Nice chatting with you.

**SCOTT**

**WAIT-**

CLICK...Scott slumps to the floor. Wallace appears over him.

**WALLACE**

Okay. Everything does suck.

Scott grunts. RINGY RING. Wallace grins and grabs the phone.

**WALLACE (cont'd)**

Or does it?

Scott sits bolt upright, expectant.

**WALLACE (cont'd)**

Oh, hey Knives.

Scott lays back down. FUCK.

**WALLACE (cont'd)**

What's that? You're outside?

Scott sits bolt upright again. FUCK! Wallace opens the door a crack. Knives shivers outside, pale and broken looking.

**KNIVES CHAU**

Is Scott here?

**WALLACE**

You know what?

Behind Wallace, we see Scott LEAP through a window head first. GLASS SMASHES.

**WALLACE (CONT'D)**

He just left.

Knives sighs. Scott sprints away in the background.

**EXT. STREET - DAY**

Scott walks fast down the street, freaked out and paranoid. He sees five 'X's looming above him on a pedestrian crossing and quickly diverts into an...

**EXT. ALLEY - DAY**

Scott rips the 'X-Men' patch off his jacket, when-  
WHZZZ - SOMETHING buzzes past Scott. He looks around.

**SCOTT**

Dude.

WHOOSH - another blast of air whizzes by.

**SCOTT (cont'd)**

Please.

SHFFF - SOMETHING sweeps him off his feet. He's pissed now.

**SCOTT (cont'd)**

I'm really not in the mood.

SHWAA - SOMETHING slices the air in front of Scott.

**SCOTT (cont'd)**

Okay, enough!

Scott punches the air in front of him. Hits SOMETHING. A DIMINUTIVE DIRTY BLONDE dressed in a punk rock kung fu get up lands on the ground with a thump. She spins to face Scott.

**MYSTERY ATTACKER**

You punched me in the boob. Prepare to die, obviously.

**SCOTT**

Listen, I've had it today. Can we not do this right now?

**ALT #1:****MYSTERY ATTACKER**

(Dixieland accent)

Love to postpone, darlin', but I just cashed my last raincheck.

**SCOTT**

What's that from?

**MYSTERY ATTACKER**

(own voice)

My brain!

**SCOTT**

Well whatever this is about, can it wait till I'm in the right frame of mind?

**ALT #2:****MYSTERY ATTACKER**

Nuh uh. This is one nightmare you can't wake up from.

**SCOTT**

Wait, am I asleep right now?

**MYSTERY ATTACKER**

No.

**SCOTT**

So, technically this is not a nightmare.

**MYSTERY ATTACKER**

Right.

**SCOTT**

So how can I not wake up? If I'm not actually asleep.

**MYSTERY ATTACKER**

Don't question me!

Scott shakes his head, baffled.

**SCOTT**

Well, I'm really, really not up for this. Whatever it is.

**MYSTERY ATTACKER**

Okay little chicken, then I'll see you later. But you won't see me. Because I'll be deadly serious next time.

**SCOTT**

What?

**MYSTERY ATTACKER**

Nevermind!

PAF - the Mystery Attacker vanishes. Scott looks to the sky.

**SCOTT**

Oh man. Someone help me.

**EXT. BLOOR STREET - DAY**

Scott is in his usual payphone, dialing Stacey frantically.

**SCOTT**

It's Scott.

**STACEY (O.S.)**

What did he do this time?

**SCOTT**

No, it's Scott. It's actually me.

**STACEY (O.S.)**

What did you do this time?

**SCOTT**

I didn't do anything. It's everyone else that's crazy. Look I need to talk to you, I'm having a meltdown or whatever. Are you still working?

**STACEY (O.S.)**

I'm literally about to leave.

**SCOTT**

Cool, I'm coming in.

Scott hangs up the phone and walks two steps into-

**INT. THE SECOND CUP - CONTINUOUS**

Scott approaches the counter. Stacey has her back turned.

**SCOTT**

Think I'll make it a decaf today.

Stacey turns around, revealing herself to be JULIE!

**JULIE**

**SCOTT PILGRIM!**

**SCOTT**

AH! What did you do with my sister?

Stacey taps on the window outside, mouthing that she has to go. Scott turns back to Julie, not happy.

**JULIE**

What can I fucking get you?

**SCOTT**

Is there anywhere you don't work?

**JULIE**

They're called 'jobs', something a fuckball like you wouldn't know anything about. And by the way, I can't believe you fucking asked Ramona out after I specifically told you not to fucking do that!

(Note to concerned reader: Everytime Julie says "FUCK", a black bar comes out of her mouth and the sound is bleeped.)

**SCOTT**

How do you do that with your mouth?

**JULIE**

Neverfuckingmind how I do it! What do you have to say for yourself?

**SCOTT**

Uh. Can I get a caramel macchiato?

**JULIE**

Maybe it's high fucking time you took a look in a mirror before you wreak havoc on another girl.

**SCOTT**

Me? Wreak havoc?

Julie points at THE CLASH AT DEMONHEAD poster behind the counter with concert dates at the bottom.

**JULIE**

Fucking speaking of fucking which,  
I hear the girl that kicked your  
heart in the ass is walking the  
streets of Toronto again.

**SCOTT**

So I can pick up my coffee over  
here?

Scott retreats away from Julie and bumps right into...  
RAMONA. They share an awkward moment. She looks at the  
floor.

**RAMONA**

Sorry that got a little crazy last  
night.

**SCOTT**

Yeah. You kind of disappeared.

**RAMONA**

Yeah, I do that. Listen, I know  
it's hard to be around me  
sometimes. I'll understand if you  
don't want to hang anymore.

**SCOTT**

No. No, I want to hang. The whole  
evil ex-boyfriend thing. No biggie.

**RAMONA**

Exes.

**SCOTT**

I mean, I know it's early days, but  
I don't think anything can really  
get in the way of how I SHIT!

Scott hides behind Ramona as a lithe figure emerges from the  
steamed-milk mists of the coffee shop...the singer from THE  
CLASH AT DEMONHEAD has seemingly stepped out of the poster.

**"ENVY ADAMS, 23, FUN FACT: KICKED SCOTT'S HEART IN THE ASS."**

The icy, platinum blonde fashionista walks towards Scott.

**SCOTT (cont'd)**

It's my ex.

**RAMONA**

The big one?

Scott nods. LEONE STAREDOWN between Envy and Ramona.

**RAMONA** (cont'd)

I'm gonna...excuse me.

Ramona goes to order coffee, leaving Envy to fix on Scott.

**ENVY**

Your hair is getting shaggy.

REVERSE: Scott is instantly wearing his DORKY HAT.

**SCOTT**

Yeah?

**ENVY**

So. That's Ramona?

**SCOTT**

Yeah.

**ENVY**

Okay. I'm jealous.

**SCOTT**

YOU'RE jealous?

**ENVY**

I'm allowed.

**SCOTT**

You left me! For that cocky pretty boy!

**ENVY**

You've never even seen him.

**SCOTT**

Yeah. I know. You left me for a guy I've never even seen.

**ENVY**

Maybe you'll see him soon. We're playing Lee's Palace. You guys should like, so totally come.

**SCOTT**

That's so not going to happen.

**ENVY**

Great. You're so on the list.

Envy disappears into the cappuccino mists. Ramona returns.

**JULIE**

Caramel Fuckiato for fuck Pilgrim!

**SCOTT**

(to Ramona)

It's pronounced 'Scott'.

**EXT. TORONTO RESIDENTIAL STREET - DAY**

Scott and Ramona walk side by side, sipping their coffees.

**RAMONA**

So...that was Nat?

**SCOTT**

No, that was Envy.

**RAMONA**

So...what did you guys talk about?

**SCOTT**

She's totally jealous of you.

**RAMONA**

Envy's jealous? How about that?

**SCOTT**

Yeah. How. About. That.

**RAMONA**

What happened with the two of you?

**SCOTT**

Do you mind if we don't get into  
that right now?

(beat)

She wanted to move to Montreal  
because she missed her best friend.  
This guy Todd.

**RAMONA**

And two weeks later, you heard they  
were sleeping together I guess?

**SCOTT**

Basically.

**RAMONA**

I dated a Todd once. That didn't end well either.

**SCOTT**

I can see how it sucks. Having the past come back to haunt you.

**RAMONA**

Is it wrong that I try not to think about it?

**SCOTT**

What do you want to think about?

**RAMONA**

How warm my place is right now.

Ramona stops and kisses him.

**INT. WALLACE'S APARTMENT - NIGHT**

Scott lies between Wallace and Other Scott on the futon.

**OTHER SCOTT**

And you didn't bang her? Are you gay?

**SCOTT**

I couldn't stop thinking about my stupid ex-girlfriend.

A bleary Jimmy sits up between them all.

**JIMMY**

Is that the Uma Thurman movie?

**WALLACE**

Scott. Just because Envy's back in town doesn't make it not over.

**SCOTT**

Double negative. Tricky.

**OTHER SCOTT**

It's over. Move on.

**WALLACE**

Word.

**JIMMY**

Mm.

Scott stands (no pants). Music swells.

**SCOTT**

Right. I'm not gonna let her toy with me. From this moment on, I will think of Envy Adams no more!

**INT. STEPHEN STILLS' HOUSE - DAY**

**STEPHEN STILLS**

I have distressing news.

A deadly serious Stephen Stills addresses Kim, Scott and Young Neil. Ramona lounges on the couch...

**KIM PINE**

Is the news that we suck? Because I really don't think I can take it.

**STEPHEN STILLS**

No. The Clash At Demonhead are doing a secret show tomorrow night. And Envy asked us to open for them.

**SCOTT**

I hate you.

**STEPHEN STILLS**

A gig is a gig is a gig. Is a gig. Maybe you can put your history aside until we get through this thing. You know, for the band? For the band. For the band?

**SCOTT**

Can't we do our own secret shows?

**KIM PINE**

All our shows are secret shows.

**STEPHEN STILLS**

We're doing it. G-man might be there! We play the next round of the battle Saturday. We need to get some buzz going. We need groundswell. We need stalkers.

Stills paces past the window to reveal...KNIVES CHAU OUTSIDE. CRASH ZOOM on her tearful face, pressed against the window. TOTALLY CRUSHED to see Scott cuddling with Ramona.

**SCOTT**

What would you do? If your ex was in a band and they wanted you to open for them?

**RAMONA**

If my ex was in the band?

**SCOTT**

Yeah.

**RAMONA**

It might be a little awkward. But maybe it's the grown up thing to do.

**SCOTT**

Yeah, we're all adults right?

**INT. DRUG SMART - EVENING**

KNIVES frantically rifles through racks of hair dye and rants furiously into her cellphone.

**KNIVES CHAU**

He's dating a fat-ass hipster chick! I hate his stupid guts! I'm gonna disembowel him!

**INT. KNIVES' BEDROOM - EVENING**

Knives stands on her bed and continues ranting at Tamara.

**KNIVES CHAU**

He only likes her cause she's old! She's probably like 25! She's just some fat-ass white girl, you know?

**TAMARA**

I think you mentioned she was fa-

**INT. KNIVES' BATHROOM - EVENING**

Tamara helps Knives color her hair under the bathtub spigot.

**KNIVES CHAU**

She's got a head start! I didn't even know there WAS good music until like two months ago! Okay, this really burns.

**TAMARA**

We should rinse-

**KNIVES CHAU**

I mean, he knew I was cool but he thought I was too young, so he tried to find someone cool but old.

**TAMARA**

She's cool? I thought she was fat-

**KNIVES CHAU**

Well she THINKS she's cool. This is all her fault.

**TAMARA**

Why?

Tamara turns the faucet on and rinses Knives hair.

**KNIVES CHAU**

It MUST be her fault. Obviously it's just a twist of fate or whatever, isn't it? Star crossed lovers! Born too late!

Knives looks in the mirror: HER HAIR IS EXACTLY LIKE RAMONA.

**KNIVES CHAU (CONT'D)**

Oh God...I look so...so good.

Knives throws a long scarf on, looking sexy, eyes narrowing.

**KNIVES CHAU (CONT'D)**

Scott Pilgrim destroyed my heart.  
But I know how to get him back.

PUSH into Knives, as she plots. Tamara pops into frame.

**TAMARA**

How?

We see a TEXT MESSAGE typing onscreen:

'YUNG NEIL ITZ KNIVES. OMFG UR SO HOTT'

**EXT. LEE'S PALACE - NIGHT**

A huge line of TOO COOL YOUTHS snakes outside a rock venue. A sign reads '~THE CLASH AT DEMONHEAD - Sold out'. We hear loud music blasting through the open doors.

**INT. LEE'S PALACE - CONTINUOUS**

The LOUD MUSIC stops abruptly. Sex Bob-Omb bow onstage.

**STEPHEN STILLS**

Thank you. We were Sex Bob-Omb.

Wallace and Other Scott clap and cheer, drunk. The other snobbish kids in the audience shrug and disperse.

**STEPHEN STILLS (cont'd)**

We got some merch out the back, so-  
(to Scott and Kim)  
Okay. Bar. Now.

**INT. LEE'S PALACE - LATER**

A disillusioned Sex Bob-Omb hang with Ramona at the bar.

**STEPHEN STILLS**

Level with me. Did we suck?

**RAMONA**

I don't know. Did you?

**STEPHEN STILLS**

She has to go. She knows we suck.

Ramona excuses herself.

**INT. LEE'S PALACE, LADIES BATHROOM - MOMENTS LATER**

Ramona does her eyeliner. She looks in the mirror to see two images of herself staring back. Or is it...

"KNIVES CHAU, 17, SINGLE WHITE ASIAN" with identical hair, clothes and makeup, standing next to Ramona, looking hot.

**KNIVES CHAU**

Hey Ramona.

**RAMONA**

Hey.

Ramona exits, confused. Knives follows.

**RAMONA (cont'd)**

What the hell?

**INT. LEE'S PALACE - MOMENTS LATER**

Ramona and Knives exit the bathroom together. Scott breaks into a cold sweat. Knives shoots Scott a sultry look.

**KNIVES CHAU**

Hey Scott.

Knives heads into Young Neil's arms at the other end of the bar. Scott struggles with something resembling jealousy.

**SCOTT**

What the hell?

**KIM PINE**

Look who Knives is hanging with.

**RAMONA**

Who is that girl again?

**STEPHEN STILLS**

Scottdatedher.

**SCOTT**

Briefly. Briefly.

**KIM PINE**

I bet Young Neil will date her even briefly-er.

**RAMONA**

How old is she?

A 'WHEEL OF FORTUNE' spins INSIDE SCOTT'S HEAD, with selections such as 'It was nothing' and 'She was nobody.' The wheel sticks between 'I gotta pee.' and 'Who, her?'

**SCOTT**

I gotta pee on her.  
 (turns beet red)  
 I mean, I gotta pee. Pee time.  
 (sing songy)  
 Peee time.

**INT. LEE'S PALACE, MENS BATHROOM - MOMENTS LATER**

Scott washes his hands and looks up to see TWO SCOTTS staring back, one with fringed hair and a wicked glare! Scott whips around. He's alone. SPOOKY MUSIC begins...

**INT. LEE'S PALACE - MOMENTS LATER**

A freaked out Scott returns to the group. The lights dim and the stage fills with twisting blue tendrils of smoke.

THE CLASH AT DEMONHEAD materialize, ENVY in a long black coat. Knives screams her teen brains out.

The BASS PLAYER steps into the light, no longer shrouded in dry ice, he cuts a handsome, striking ROCK GOD figure.

**SCOTT**

That guy on bass? That's Todd.

**RAMONA**

I know.

**ENVY**

Oh yeah...

**SCOTT**

You know?

**ENVY**

Oh yeah...

Todd flips his fringe from his eyes. Stares at Scott.

"TODD INGRAM, 25, EVIL-EX #3, FUN FACT: 9TH DEGREE VEGAN"

**SCOTT**

Oh no.

Envy lets her coat slip off, revealing a stunning figure.

**ENVY**

**OH YYYEEEEAAAAAAAAAAH!!!**

**INT. LEE'S PALACE - LATER**

Sex Bob-Omb, Knives and Ramona hang near the BACKSTAGE doors.

**KNIVES CHAU**

Oh my God. Just oh my God.

**YOUNG NEIL**

Man, you have to see them live.  
They're so much better live. Oh.

**SCOTT**

I think I'm going to throw up.

Julie opens the backstage door and huffs.

**JULIE**

I can't believe I'm even saying this, but Envy Adams would like all of you to come backstage.

**SCOTT**

All of us?

**JULIE**

Did I fucking stutter?

The group shuffles backstage. Scott hangs his head like a condemned man.

**KNIVES CHAU**

How do you know Envy???

**YOUNG NEIL**

Scottdatedher.

Knives makes a face that looks like this: >:O !!!!

**INT. LEE'S PALACE, RATTY BACKSTAGE AREA - NIGHT**

SEX BOB-OMB lounge on a couch on one side of the room. Envy, Todd and Julie lounge on a couch across from them.

Knives in shock as she thinks a thousand thoughts. Envy burns a hole through Scott. Everyone else feels... 'AWKWARD'.

**TODD INGRAM**

Hey Ramona.

**RAMONA**

Hey Todd.

**TODD INGRAM**

Been a while.

**RAMONA**

Mmm hmm.

**TODD INGRAM**

Mmm hmm.

**RAMONA**

(whispers to Scott)  
I think we should get out of here.

**JULIE**

How was the tour? You played with  
The Pixies? You're a superstar now!

**ENVY**

It's-yeah, it's not something I can  
really put into words.

**KNIVES CHAU**

Um...Envy? I read your blog.

Todd and Julie glare at Knives.

**ENVY**

So...Scott and Ramona eh?

**RAMONA**

What of it?

**ENVY**

You guys are a cute couple, you  
know? You suit each other.

**STEPHEN STILLS**

So what's your ulterior motive  
Envy, in general?

**JULIE**

She doesn't need ulterior motives,  
Stephen. She's got a write-up in  
Spin!

**KNIVES CHAU**

You're my role model Envy.

**ENVY**

Just saying, cute couple. I like  
your outfit Ramona. Affordable?

**JULIE**

I was going to say, Envy. Did you  
get those jeans in New York,  
they're-

**ENVY**

I'm talking to Ramona right now.

**JULIE**

Ramona lived in New York.

**ENVY**

I was just there. We played the Chaos Theatre for Gideon. You know him, right?

Scott looks at Ramona. She is about to answer when...Knives stands up, POINTS at Envy and SCREAMS-

**KNIVES CHAU**

**I'VE KISSED THE LIPS THAT KISSED YOU!**

Envy nods at Todd. He PUNCHES KNIVES SQUARE IN THE JAW! OMFG! Scott jumps to his feet, FACING OFF against Todd Ingram.

**SCOTT**

Knives!?

Young Neil rushes to Knives' aid. Scott boils. Todd smirks.

**TODD INGRAM**

That's right. I'm not afraid to hit a girl. I'm a rock star.

**YOUNG NEIL**

You punched the highlights out of her hair!

ANGLE on Knives. Her hair is black and plain as before.

**YOUNG NEIL (cont'd)**

He punched the highlights. Out. Of. Her. Hair.

**ENVY**

You're incorrigible.

**TODD INGRAM**

I don't know the meaning of the word.

Young Neil escorts Knives out. Todd sits back down like nothing happened. Scott's face is a bright shade of rage.

**JULIE**

So, are you guys doing anything fun while you're in town?

**TODD INGRAM**

Fun? In Toronto?

**SCOTT**

That is IT, you cocky cock! YOU'LL  
PAY FOR YOUR CRIMES AGAINST  
HUMANITY!

Scott LEAPS across the table and SWINGS a punch at Todd.  
Todd THRUSTS a hand out and telekinetically FREEZES SCOTT IN  
THE AIR. Scott hovers, grasping his neck, choking. Todd's  
hair magically forms into a FAUXHAWK.

**SCOTT** (cont'd)

KK...my neck...yy...your hair...

**ENVY**

Didn't you know? Todd's Vegan.

**TODD INGRAM**

It's not a big deal.

Todd telekinetically HURLS Scott through the club's wall!  
Ramona and Sex Bob-Omb peer through the newly made hole in  
the wall, to see Scott sprawled on some trash bags. He tries  
to keep cool, despite being in a lot of pain.

**SCOTT**

No kidding...anyone can be...vegan.

**TODD INGRAM**

Ovo-lacto vegetarian maybe.

**SCOTT**

Ovo what?

**TODD INGRAM**

I partake not in the meat nor  
breastmilk or ovum of any creature  
that has a face.

**ENVY**

Short answer: Being vegan just  
makes you better than most people.

**TODD INGRAM**

Bingo.

Todd lifts up Scott telekinetically and throws him miles  
into the air. Scott sails out of shot and into space.

**STEPHEN STILLS**

Hey man, question. I always wondered, how does not eating dairy products give you psychic powers?

**TODD INGRAM**

You know how you only use ten percent of your brain? Well, it's because the other 90% is filled up with curds and whey.

**KIM PINE**

Did you learn that at Vegan Academy?

**TODD INGRAM**

Go ahead and get snippy baby, if you knew the science, maybe I'd listen to a word you're saying.

Scott returns to earth with a THUMP. He moans in pain. While the others bicker, Ramona helps Scott to his feet.

**SCOTT**

If I peed my pants, would you pretend I just got wet from the rain?

**RAMONA**

It's not raining.

**SCOTT**

Oh. How about you give me the Cliff Notes on how and why you ended up dating this a-hole?

**RAMONA**

Is that really important right now?

**SCOTT**

If there's a key element in his backstory that can help me out in a critical moment of not dying? Yes.

A brief, scrappy ANIMATED FLASHBACK of Young Todd and Ramona.

**RAMONA (V.O.)**

I was only dating Lucas until the minute Todd walked by. I guess that's not very nice, but I used to be kind of...like that.

Young Ramona shoves Young Lucas down a hill and starts making out with Young Todd.

**RAMONA (V.O.)**

We hated everyone. We wrecked stuff. Nobody cared.

Young Ramona and Young Todd wreck stuff. Nobody cares.

**RAMONA (V.O.) (cont'd)**

He punched a hole in the moon for me. It was pretty crazy.

Young Todd punches a hole in the moon. It's pretty crazy.

**RAMONA (V.O.) (cont'd)**

A week and a half later, he told me his Dad was sending him to the Vegan Academy, so I dumped him. Does that help you at all?

The FLASHBACK ends. Scott can only fixate on one aspect.

**SCOTT**

Have you dumped everyone you've ever been with? You've never been the dumpee?

Ramona shrugs.

**RAMONA**

Look, I've dabbled with being a bitch. It's part of the reason I moved here. I was really hoping to put it all behind me.

Todd appears behind Ramona - ready for another round.

**TODD INGRAM**

We have unfinished business, I and he!

Scott stands up - sort of ready for another round.

**SCOTT**

He and me.

**TODD INGRAM**

Don't you talk to me about grammar!

**SCOTT**

I...dislike you. Capiche? Understand?

**TODD INGRAM**

Tell it to the cleaning lady on Monday.

**SCOTT**

What?

**TODD INGRAM**

Because you'll be dust by Monday.

**SCOTT**

Um...

**TODD INGRAM**

Because I'll be pulverizing you in two seconds. And the cleaning lady...cleans up...dust. She dusts.

**SCOTT**

Sorry, so what's on Monday?

**TODD INGRAM**

Cos it's Friday now and she has weekends off, so...Monday. Right?

**ENVY**

Basically, you can't win this fight and you'll have to give up on this girl, 'cos Todd is going to kill you.

**SCOTT**

You used to be so...nice!

Scott CHARGES at Todd, who PSYCH-THROWS him back into the club. We hear a distant CRUMP. Stills calls through the hole.

**STEPHEN STILLS**

Uh, we're going to Pizza Pizza for a slice, call us when you're done.

**ENVY**

Oh, he'll be done real soon.

Sex Bob-Omb skulks away. Envy grins at Ramona, wicked.

**ENVY (cont'd)**

Sorry, baby. Crummy way to end things, I know.

Suddenly, the bass-line from FINAL FANTASY 2 rumbles through the walls. Todd calls to a roadie.

**TODD INGRAM**

Get me my bass. The good one.

**INT. LEE'S PALACE - CONTINUOUS**

SCOTT stands in an elephant's graveyard of plastic cups and bottles, picking the hell out of his bass, amp pegged to 10. TODD INGRAM levitates, floating towards Scott with his bass.

**TODD INGRAM**

You're going down. Vegan Style!

Todd lands in front of Scott. BASS OFF! PICKS STRIKE STRING! Todd easily out-basses Scott, shredding him into oblivion. The enormous reverb LAUNCHES club debris towards Scott.

**SCOTT**

The reverb is hurting my soul!!!

Scott slides across the floor and slams right into the wall. Todd LEVITATES, fauxhawk rising. He hovers next to him.

**TODD INGRAM**

That's right, Pilgrim. I actually know how to play bass.

Todd DETUNES his bass and delivers a death note that BLOWS Scott right through the stage wall.

**INT. LEE'S PALACE, RATTY BACKSTAGE AREA- CONTINUOUS**

Scott crashes into a backstage food table. Todd floats toward him, savoring the kill. Envy appears beside him with a smirk.

**TODD INGRAM**

I can read your thoughts. Your bass hand is badly injured. You're through.

Scott turns around on his knees, cringing, holding a cup of MILKY LOOKING COFFEE in either hand as a peace offering.

**SCOTT**

What say we drink to my memory?  
Fair trade blend with soymilk?

**ENVY**

I'm sorry, but that's pathetic.

**TODD INGRAM**

Dude. I can see in your mind's eye that you poured Half & Half into one of these coffees in an attempt to make me break vegan edge. I'll take the one with soy. Thanks, tool.

Todd floats to the ground, takes one of the cups and drinks.

**SCOTT**

Actually, I poured soy in this cup, but thought real hard about pouring it in that one. You know, in my mind's eye or whatever.

**TODD INGRAM**

What are you talking about?

**SCOTT**

You just drank Half & Half.

TWO TRENDY POLICE TYPES BUST IN THROUGH THE WALL, making two more holes and pointing their fingers like deadly weapons.

**VEGAN POLICE OFFICERS**

Freeze! Vegan Police!

**VEGAN POLICE OFFICER #1**

Todd Ingram, you're under arrest for veganity violation code number 827, imbibement of Half & Half!

**TODD INGRAM**

That's bullroar!

**VEGAN POLICE OFFICER #1**

No vegan diet, no vegan powers.

**TODD INGRAM**

But this is a first offense! Don't I get three strikes?

Vegan Police Officer #2 flips open his CODE VIOLATION book.

**VEGAN POLICE OFFICER #2**

At 12:27 a.m. on February 1st, you knowingly ingested Gelato.

**TODD INGRAM**

Gelato isn't vegan?

**VEGAN POLICE OFFICER #1**  
Milk and eggs, bitch.

**VEGAN POLICE OFFICER #2**  
On April 4th, 7:30 p.m., you  
partook a plate of Chicken  
Parmesan.

Envy gasps, disgusted.

**TODD INGRAM**  
Chicken isn't vegan?

**VEGAN POLICE OFFICER #1**  
The deveganizing ray! Hit him.

The Vegan Police BLAST Todd with arcs of power from their  
finger guns. Todd's fauxhawk deflates into a bowl cut.

**TODD INGRAM**  
NOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!!!

Scott rises into a stance to deliver his killer line...

**SCOTT**  
You once were a vegone, but now you  
will be gone!

**TODD INGRAM**  
Vegone?

Scott HEADBUTTS TODD, exploding him! POOM! Scott dusts  
himself off as COINS rain down. Envy stares, jaw ajar.

**SCOTT**  
Uh, sorry I guess.

**ENVY**  
Sorry? You just headbutted my  
boyfriend so hard he burst.

**SCOTT**  
You kicked my heart in the ass. So  
I guess we're even. Natalie.

**ENVY**  
No one calls me that anymore.

**SCOTT**  
Maybe they should. Now let's get  
out of here.

A battle worn Scott limps through the hole in the wall.  
Ramona follows, shooting Envy a look on the way out.

**RAMONA**

Crummy way to end things, I know.

Envy blinks, in shock. Julie pops into shot.

**JULIE**

For the record, I am so pissed off for you right now.

**ENVY**

Shut the fuck up, Julie.

**INT. PIZZA PIZZA - NIGHT**

Sex Bob-Omb, Wallace and Other Scott munch pizza slices. Ramona and Scott, on the fringes. It's an odd mood.

**WALLACE**

Envy Adams. I hate that bitch so much I kind of love her.

**OTHER SCOTT**

Yeah. That Todd guy was cool too. And hot. I liked him.

Scott sighs and holds a cold Coke Zero on his forehead.

**RAMONA**

Are you okay?

**SCOTT**

Uh huh.

**RAMONA**

You sure about that?

**SCOTT**

Do I look like I'm not okay?

Scott does not look okay. Stills coughs.

**STEPHEN STILLS**

We're still going to the after show right?

**KIM PINE**

I'm not sure it's gonna be much of a party, I think a third of the band just went 'poom'.

**STEPHEN STILLS**

Cool bands never go to their own  
after parties. It's just the  
desperate people trying to rub  
elbows with label guys.

**KIM PINE**

Then why would we...oh.

**STEPHEN STILLS**

Neil, you down?

Neil is at the counter with a catatonic Knives. He shrugs.

**STEPHEN STILLS (CONT'D)**

Scott? You're in right?

**RAMONA**

Do you want to go?

**SCOTT**

I kind of almost died back there,  
so...

**RAMONA**

I'm not saying I want to go.

**SCOTT**

Hey, we can totally go.

**RAMONA**

I'll do whatever you want to do.

**SCOTT**

So let's go.

Scott takes another bite. Other Scott whispers to Wallace.

**OTHER SCOTT**

Are Scott and Ramona fighting?

**WALLACE**

Not to my knowledge.

**OTHER SCOTT**

Oh.

**WALLACE**

I mean, not with fists.

**OTHER SCOTT**

Oh.

**WALLACE**

Yet.

**OTHER SCOTT**

Ooh.

**EXT. AFTER PARTY - NIGHT**

The whole gang trudge to the after party. Scott limps a bit, lagging behind. Ramona falls back with him.

**RAMONA**

We really don't have to go to this thing. It'll probably be a bad scene all around and we've already had a full night.

**SCOTT**

No, I'm fine, I'm fine. It's just-

**RAMONA**

It's just...

**SCOTT**

Well, not that fighting harder and harder battles for your love is getting old or anything...but have you ever dated someone who wasn't a total ass?

**RAMONA**

So far you're not a total ass.

**SCOTT**

But I'm part ass?

**RAMONA**

If it makes you feel better, you're the nicest guy I've dated.

**SCOTT**

Wait...is that good?

**RAMONA**

It's what I need right now.

**SCOTT**

But not...later?

**RAMONA**

Scott, I don't have all the answers. I'd just like to live in the moment if I can.

**SCOTT**

Yeah, I'd just like to live.

Scott and Ramona enter a big, fartsy, artsy WAREHOUSE.

**INT. AFTER PARTY - CONTINUOUS**

**RAMONA**

Okay, I know Todd was bad news. But are you saying Envy wasn't? We all have baggage.

**SCOTT**

My baggage doesn't try and kill me every five minutes. What did you do to your ex-boyfriends to make them so insane?

**RAMONA**

Exes.

**SCOTT**

**WHATEVER-**

**RAMONA**

No break up is painless. Someone always gets hurt. What about you and that girl Knives?

**SCOTT**

Knives?

**RAMONA**

Who broke up with who?

**SCOTT**

I believe...I broke up with her.

**RAMONA**

And was she cool with that?

**SCOTT**

Yeah. She's very mature for her age. It was a very healthy break up. We're all peaches and gravy.

We hear an offscreen distant '~nooooo' from Knives.

**RAMONA**

And what about you and Kim?

They pass Kim. She's also staring at Scott. Not lovingly.

**SCOTT**

Me and Kim? I can barely remember.  
Why, is it important?

**RAMONA**

Hey, you want to know everything  
about my past, dude.

**SCOTT**

It was just...yeah. I don't know.  
It was high school. She had  
freckles. It was cool, I guess.

**RAMONA**

That's it?

**SCOTT**

Yeah, it kind of ended. We changed.

Scott and Ramona have reached the bar at the party.

**RAMONA**

That's really the whole story?

**SCOTT**

OKAY! I had to fight a dude to get  
with her! I fought a crazy eighty  
foot tall purple suited dude! And I  
had to fight 96 guys to get to him,  
too! He was flying and shooting  
lightning bolts from his eyes! He  
was totally awesome and I kicked  
him so far he saw the curvature of  
the earth! Does that make you feel  
any better?

**RAMONA**

Well now you are being a total ass.  
Welcome to the club.

In the back glass of the bar, Scott sees his reflection:  
fringed hair, wicked glare. He catches himself.

**SCOTT**

Sorry. I'm not usually like this.

**RAMONA**

Hey, don't worry. I don't know what  
I'm like anymore.

**SCOTT**

I guess this whole ex-boyfriends  
thing is really messing with my  
head.

**RAMONA**

Exes.

**SCOTT**

Why do you keep saying-

PAF! A foot appears out of nowhere and KICKS Scott in the head, sending him flying across the dance floor. Scott looks up at his opponent, the MYSTERY ATTACKER!

**SCOTT (CONT'D)**

Girl from earlier?

**RAMONA**

Roxy?

Scott gets up. The three square off in a triangle.

**SCOTT**

You know this girl?

**ROXY**

Oh boy, does she know me.

**SCOTT**

What...is...she...talking about?

**ROXY**

He really doesn't know?

**SCOTT**

(ping!)

You and her?

**'ROXY RICHTER, 23, 4TH EVIL EX : SAPPHIC AGGRESSIVE'**

**RAMONA**

It was just a phase.

**ROXY**

Just a phase?

**SCOTT**

You had a sexy phase?

**RAMONA**

I didn't think it would count! It meant nothing.

**ROXY**

It meant nothing???

**RAMONA**

I was just a little bi-curious.

**ROXY**

Well honey, I'm a little  
bi-furious!

Roxy throws a SCORPION KICK at Scott's face. Ramona CATCHES her foot mid-air. Roxy flips out of the hold.

**RAMONA**

Do that again and I will end you.

**ROXY**

Back off hasbian. If Gideon can't  
have you, no one can. The League  
hath spoken.

The girls square off, clearing the busy dance floor.

**RAMONA**

Then Gideon best get his  
pretentious ass up here, 'cos I'm  
about to kick yours out of the  
Great White North.

**ROXY**

You unbelievable bitch.

RAMONA pulls a LARGE HAMMER from her purse.

**RAMONA**

Believe it.

An embarrassed Scott watches with the rest of the crowd.

**SCOTT**

Wallace?

**WALLACE**

Uh huh?

**SCOTT**

This is happening, right?

**WALLACE**

Uh huh.

**SCOTT**

I mean, this is live?

**WALLACE**

Oh yeah. **KICK HER IN THE BALLS,  
RAMONA!**

With blinding speed, Roxy slips her belt off and WHIPS A RAZOR SHARP FLYING GUILLOTINE BELT BUCKLE at Ramona! Ramona CARTWHEELS as the buckle sails between her legs and SMASHES into a DISCO BALL. Mirrored shards fly everywhere.

PAF! Roxy vanishes as Ramona SWINGS the hammer at her. It smashes a speaker. Sound on one side of the room cuts out.

Ramona turns around just in time to see Roxy's deadly belt SAILING towards her. She BLOCKS with the hammer. The belt wraps around it. Roxy HURLS the hammer out the window.

**ROXY**

I'm sending you back to Gideon in a thousand pieces, you slag.

Ramona springs off of various pieces of furniture, LEAPING towards Roxy and PUNCHING HER IN THE FACE. Roxy REELS and SLAMS into the wall, leaving a dent in it.

**RAMONA**

I'd rather be dead than go back.  
He's a creep, you're a bitch and  
you all deserve each other.

**ROXY**

Give it a rest, Ramona. This is a League game.

**RAMONA**

Meaning?

Roxy points an accusing finger at the mortified Scott.

**ROXY**

Meaning your precious Scott must defeat me with his own fists. Or possibly feet.

**SCOTT**

I'm not sure I can hit a girl.  
They're soft.

**RAMONA**

You don't have a choice.

Ramona positions Scott into a fighting stance as Roxy CHARGES with deadly intent. Ramona puppeteers Scott into a furious volley of PUNCHES on Roxy. She staggers, winces.

**ROXY**

Fight your own battles, lazy ass!

PAF! Roxy disappears then REAPPEARS between Scott and Ramona, kicking them apart with the splits. Roxy then KICKS Scott into the ceiling. He lands HARD on the floor.

**ROXY (CONT'D)**

Every Pilgrim reaches the end of his journey. Some sooner than others.

Roxy lifts her leg over her head, preparing to drop her boot of DEATH on Scott's head. She grins at Ramona.

**ROXY (CONT'D)**

Your B.F's about to get F'd in the B!

**RAMONA**

Her weak point's the back of her knees!

**SCOTT**

What? How does that work?

**RAMONA**

Whenever we were making out, I-

**SCOTT**

Okay.

As Roxy's leg descends, Scott reaches up with one finger and lightly TICKLES the back of Roxy's knee.

**GRAPHIC: 'TICKLE TICKLE!'**

**ROXY**

Oh...

Roxy falls, still in the splits, throbbing with orgasmic meltdown. Scott watches as Roxy giggles between spasms.

**ROXY (CONT'D)**

You'll...never...be able to do this to herrrrrrrrrrrr!

Roxy screams in ecstasy before EXPLODING into COINS. A spent Scott is left standing in the middle of the room.

The party starts up again, a wave of gossip spreading around the room. People text furiously and point fingers at Scott.

Scott flushes red and retreats back to the bar. Ramona follows tentatively. The gossip echoes around them.

**RAMONA**

Sooooo...

**SCOTT**

Two gin and tonics please.

**RAMONA**

I thought you didn't drink.

**SCOTT**

Only on special occasions. Why? Did you want one?

Scott swigs down his drink. Ramona tries to lighten things.

**RAMONA**

I guess we really don't know that much about each other do we?

Scott seems immediately drunk.

**SCOTT**

Maybe you could just give me a list of all your exes so at least I know who's going to beat my ass into the ground next.

**RAMONA**

Oh, like a handy little laminate or something? Let me see if I can find one.

(looks through bag)

Maybe we could exchange our information. Scott has already downed his second drink.

**SCOTT**

Just out of sheer curiosity and concern for my mortal well-being, is there anyone at this party you haven't slept with?

**EVERY GUY AND GIRL AT THE PARTY**

**HEY!**

Ramona stops. Looks hurt. She touches her hair.

**RAMONA**

I really think we should split.

**SCOTT**

As in '~get out of here'? Or as in '~split split'?

**RAMONA**

I'd hope you could figure that out.  
Or did you miss the part where I  
saved your ass?

**SCOTT**

How could I not? I feel like we  
just washed our sexy laundry in  
public.

**RAMONA**

Dirty laundry. You're drunk.

**SCOTT**

(holds up 2 fingers)  
I've had like one drink.

**RAMONA**

Well I'm sorry I cared. I don't  
enjoy all this Scott. In fact I'm  
sick of it. I thought you might be  
more understanding.

**SCOTT**

I just-

**RAMONA**

You're just another evil ex-  
boyfriend waiting to happen.

Ramona walks off and loudly announces:

**RAMONA (CONT'D)**

And yes, there is someone at this  
party I haven't slept with. You.

Ramona leaves. Another crescendo of gossip echoes around the  
room. Scott's friends gather round in a pity party.

But then - Ramona returns, handing Scott a LAMINATED LIST.

**RAMONA (CONT'D) (cont'd)**

P.S. Here's your stupid list.

Ramona exits proper. Scott looks at the list. It reads-

**'PATEL, LEE, INGRAM, RICHTER, KATAYANAGI TWINS, GIDEON...'**

**SCOTT**

Who the hell are the Katayanagi  
Twins?

**STEPHEN STILLS**

You don't know?

**INT. STEPHEN STILLS' HOUSE - NIGHT**

Stills flips to hand drawn sketches of THE KATAYANAGIS,  
identical Asian twins dressed like pretentious New Wave  
fops.

**STEPHEN STILLS**

They're the next band in the battle  
and they are badass.

We reveal a grim, terse Scott playing a doomy bassline. The  
rehearsal room feels empty without Knives or Ramona.

**KIM PINE**

Ramona dated twins?

**SCOTT**

Apparantly.

**YOUNG NEIL**

At the same time?

**SCOTT**

You know what? I don't know and I  
don't want to know.

**STEPHEN STILLS**

Good. You know how I feel about  
girls cockblocking the rock.

**SCOTT**

Good. I play better in a bad mood.

**STEPHEN STILLS**

If it's gonna be an issue though,  
Young Neil can fill in for you.

**SCOTT**

It's not an issue. You know bands,  
I know battles. We got it covered.

**STEPHEN STILLS**

Well, we'd understand if you didn't  
want to take part.

**SCOTT**

Not only do I want to take part. I want to take them apart.

**STEPHEN STILLS**

Okay. I'm getting tingles.

**YOUNG NEIL**

Whoa...

**EXT. THE NINTH CIRCLE - NIGHT**

Sex Bob-Omb and Young Neil load their gear at the venue.

**STEPHEN STILLS**

Okay. We're doomed.

**YOUNG NEIL**

Oh...

Flyers cover the outside walls of another rock venue:

'T.I.B.B! SEX BOB-OMB!! THE KATAYANAGI TWINS!!! AMP VERSUS AMP!!!! TWO BANDS ENTER!!!!!! ONE BAND LEAVES!!!!!!!!!!!!!!'

**KIM PINE**

That flyer needs more exclamation marks.

**STEPHEN STILLS**

Oh, we are going to get killed.

**YOUNG NEIL**

Come on. You're onstage in five.

**SCOTT**

Aren't the Katamaris or whatever on first?

**YOUNG NEIL**

I think you're both on first?

**STEPHEN STILLS**

Wait...amp versus amp? We're going on stage at the same time?

**SCOTT**

That's impossible-

**INT. THE NINTH CIRCLE, STAGE - NIGHT****'ACTUALLY, NO'**

Two stages sit on either side of the auditorium. On one: a MONOLITHIC WALL OF ELK AMPLIFIERS. On the other, SEX BOB-OMB, with their dinky LAME BRAND amps behind them.

**SCOTT**

Okay. My bad.

**KIM PINE**

Your bad is saying my bad.

Sex Bob-Omb stare up at the Katayanagi amps, sweating behind their instruments. Stills looks into the audience positioned between the bands: a legion of identical INDIE TEENS.

**STEPHEN STILLS**

We shouldn't even be here. We shouldn't even be here.

Stills tries to run. Scott grabs him and pulls him back.

**SCOTT**

Come on man! I put aside my problems for the music. If I can do that, we can do anything.

**KIM PINE**

Did you speak to Ramona then?

**SCOTT**

What? No. I haven't seen her since the other night.

**KIM PINE**

Oh. She's totally here.

Kim points to RAMONA in the crowd. She is totally there. Her hair is now the BRIGHTEST GREEN, and she stands next to a nondescript MYSTERY GEEK in blazer and black rimmed glasses. They are chatting. She looks happy. Scott turns bleak again.

**KIM PINE (cont'd)**

Scott? Not that I care...but you should talk to her before she's gone...

**SCOTT**

Thanks Ki-

**KIM PINE**

And I really don't care.

Scott nods at Kim's advice. He looks back to the crowd to find the MYSTERY GEEK staring right at him. Then-

Disorienting LIGHTS and LASERS flash on the opposite stage.

A wall of FEEDBACK builds...THE KATAYANAGI TWINS appear, sliding onstage behind their respective keyboard stands.

KYLE KATAYANAGI, 23, is very serious and Japanese. KEN KATAYANAGI, 23, is serious and very Japanese.

Scott, Stephen Stills and Kim share a nervous look.

**STEPHEN STILLS**

Okay gang. Can we do this? I mean, we can do this. Right?

**KIM PINE**

Right.

**STEPHEN STILLS**

Scott?

Scott is distracted again by the Mystery Geek staring at him.

**KIM PINE**

Scott!

Kyle Katayanagi hits a SINGLE NOTE on the keyboard, blasting an enormous wave of sound at Sex Bob-Omb. It's so loud that it shakes the foundations and rips the lighting rig from the ceiling, leaving a huge hole in the roof. The crowd cheers.

**AUDIENCE DUDE (O.S.)**

They brought the house down.

Now an open air venue, SNOW falls onto the stage. An earth shaking BASS NOTE blows the dust off Sex Bob-Omb...

Scott and Stills get into battle position. Scott screams!

**SCOTT**

**WE ARE SEX BOB-OMB! WE ARE HERE TO  
MAKE YOU THINK ABOUT DEATH AND GET  
SAD AND STUFF! 1-2-3-4!**

Sex Bob-Omb ROCK OUT, their sound blowing a mass of snow towards the Katayanagis. For once, they sound awesome.

Kyle looks at Ken. They share a nod. Ken turns their amps up to the Japanese character for '11'. Their waveforms transform the swirling snow into a TWO HEADED WHITE DRAGON!

Katayanagi SLAM their Moogs. Heavy weirdness EXPLODES from the amps! The Dragon blows a BLAST of snowy fire that BLOWS SEX BOB-OMB OFF THE STAGE. The crowd ERUPTS into cheers.

Scott, Kim and Stills lie in a heap under their instruments.

**STEPHEN STILLS**

Let's break up now and get it over with. We screwed the pooch in front of Gideon Graves. We're done.

**SCOTT**

Gideon...is here? Where?

Stills points to the 'Mystery Geek', who smirks and whispers in Ramona's ear. This is GIDEON GRAVES, 37, ASSHOLE.

**SCOTT (cont'd)**

That's Gideon?

Scott's eyes reflect Ramona's hair and turn GREEN. He struggles to his feet. The crowd slowly stops clapping as Scott pulls Stills to his feet, then helps Kim up.

**SCOTT (cont'd)**

Alright, let's do this!

Kim, inspired by Scott's new hardcore attitude, comes in heavy on the kick drum. BOOM-BOOM-BOOM-BOOM!

Heads nod in time as Sex Bob-Omb ROCK OUT! Their waveforms transform a mass of snow into a GREEN EYED YETI!

The Katayanagis fight back with their future sounds and their Sonic Dragon stalks towards Sex Bob-Omb, slinking on perfect beat with the Katayanagis' spooky music.

The Yeti and the Dragons CLASH at center stage, fighting in time to the music!

Scott and Stills bring their pick hands down like fierce PUNCHES. The Yeti brings it's fists down on The Dragon. Sex Bob-Omb HAMMER DOWN THE FINAL NOTE:

The Yeti picks up The Dragon and THROWS it at the Katayanagi Twins, EXPLODING them and their amps into COINS.

'+999 ROCKING'

**KIM PINE**

That...was epic.

The crowd goes bazooky. A DISEMBODIED SCOTT HEAD appears, hovering next to Scott.

Scott looks for Ramona in the crowd, but she and Gideon are gone. Scott hands his bass to Young Neil.

**STEPHEN STILLS**

Scott. What are you doing?

**SCOTT**

Getting a life.

Scott swipes the SCOTT HEAD and jumps into the still-applauding crowd. He can't find Ramona, but comes upon KNIVES standing alone in her homemade Sex Bob-Omb T-shirt.

**KNIVES CHAU**

I just came to see the show. I'm not even stalking you.

Knives's unusually composed demeanor gives Scott pause.

**SCOTT**

You seem... different.

Knives shrugs, different.

**KNIVES CHAU**

I feel like I know stuff now.

Scott and Knives lock eyes. Scott suddenly spots a flash of GREEN HAIR exiting the building.

**SCOTT**

Ramona...

Scott follows. Knives watches him go, eyes narrowing.

**EXT. THE NINTH CIRCLE - NIGHT**

Scott chases Ramona down the street outside the venue.

**SCOTT**

Ramona. I have something I need to tell you.

**RAMONA**

Yeah, I have something to-

**SCOTT**

(rushed)

Great. Listen, I know you just play mysterious and aloof to avoid getting hurt. I know you have reasons for not wanting to talk about your past. And I want you to know, I don't care about any of that stuff. Why? Because I'm in lesbians with you.

**RAMONA**

What?

**SCOTT**

I really, really mean it.

**RAMONA**

Oh. Okay.

**SCOTT**

What did you want to tell me?

**RAMONA**

That we have to break up.

**SCOTT**

What?

**RAMONA**

Yeah...it's not going to work out.

**SCOTT**

Oh okay...

A sleek black '61 Lincoln Continental pulls up behind.

**RAMONA**

It's Gideon. I just...I can't help myself around him.

**VOICE (O.S.)**

That's the bad news.

GIDEON GRAVES appears behind Scott with Stills and Kim in tow. The Lincoln parks. A driver opens the passenger door.

**GIDEON GRAVES**

The good news, Scottie, is I'm officially loving the Sex Bombs.

**SCOTT**

Bob-Omb.

**GIDEON GRAVES**

Three piece rock outfit with a  
semi- attractive female drummer?  
Music to my earholes.

Scott glowers. Ramona looks at the floor. Stills is ga-ga.  
TEXT: An arrow points to Stills' crotch, captioned 'PEE'.

**GIDEON GRAVES (cont'd)**

You know, I'm not even going to  
wait to see how you guys do in the  
final. I'm signing you right now  
for a three album deal.

Gideon produces a CONTRACT and clicks a pen.

**GIDEON GRAVES (cont'd)**

See? I'm not such a bad guy after  
all.

Scott GRABS the contract and throws it onto the sidewalk.

**SCOTT**

You think we're gonna sell our  
souls to you? Well then guess-

We hear SCRIBBLING. Stills has picked up the contract and is  
furiously signing it using Scott's back. Kim shrugs and  
signs it too, before trying to hand it back to Scott.

**SCOTT (cont'd)**

Nuh-uh. I can't be part of the band  
with this douche-in-charge.

**GIDEON GRAVES**

Scottie, buddy, can I just say,  
keep your emotions in check. Don't  
let what's past screw up your  
future.

Scott watches Ramona get into the Continental. She rolls the  
mirrored window up so Scott stares at his own reflection.

**STEPHEN STILLS**

The people need to hear us, Scott.

**SCOTT**

Then you're going to need to find  
someone else to play bass.

A cough. A meek Young Neil slides into view, bass in hand.

**GIDEON GRAVES**

Looks like we're all set.

Young Neil signs the contract. There are hand shakes all round. Gideon turns to Scott and pats him on the shoulder.

**GIDEON GRAVES (cont'd)**

Oh and Scott, we should really be thanking each other. I mean, if it wasn't for me, you would have never been with Ramona, but if it wasn't for you, she wouldn't be back with me. So I guess it all shakes out.

Gideon walks around to the driver side of the Lincoln.

**GIDEON GRAVES (cont'd)**

And hey, the whole League of Evil Exes thing? I was in a dark place when I put that together. Forgiven?

Gideon disappears into the Lincoln and drives off and Sex Bob-Omb drift away. Scott stands alone. He slaps his head-

**SCOTT**

I said 'lesbians'!

**INT. THE BUS / GIDEON'S LINCOLN**

Scott sits on the bus alone, thinking about Ramona...

Ramona sits expressionless in the back of Gideon's car...

Scott tries desperately to think positive...

A smiling Gideon sidles closer to Ramona...

Scott walks forlornly down an empty street and bumps his head on a telephone pole. **'THONK'**.

**'OH GOD WHY'**

**EXT. THE PARK - NIGHT / DAY / NIGHT**

Scott sits on the swings, staring straight ahead. Night turns to day. Day turns to night.

Scott remains in the exact same position.

**STACEY (O.S.)**

Was she really the one?

Scott looks over to see STACEY on the swing next to him.

**SCOTT**

The wha?

**STACEY**

I mean, did you really see a future with this girl?

**SCOTT**

Like...with jetpacks?

Stacey stands to go, gives Scott a hug.

**STACEY**

Time heals all wounds, little brother. Maybe next time let's not date the girl with eleven evil ex-boyfriends.

**SCOTT**

Seven.

**STACEY**

Oh. Well that's not so bad.

Stacey heads off. Scott looks at the camera.

**INT. WALLACE'S APARTMENT - NIGHT**

Scott enters. Flicks the light on. Gets a shock.

**SCOTT**

Aaah!

**WALLACE (O.S.)**

**TURN OFF THE LIGHT!**

Scott flicks the light off. Over PITCH BLACK...

**WALLACE (O.S.)**

Presumably you just saw someone's junk, and I apologize for that.

**VOICE (O.S.)**

Sorry.

**SCOTT (O.S.)**

Was that Other Scott or Jimmy or someone?

**WALLACE (O.S.)**

Or someone.

**VOICE (O.S.)**

It's Chris.

**WALLACE (O.S.)**

It's Chris.

**INT. WALLACE'S APARTMENT - LATER**

Scott sits in the chair, wrapped in a blanket. SOME GUY lies in Scott's usual futon spot (wearing Wallace's monogrammed robe). Wallace hands Scott cocoa.

**WALLACE**

Scott, you know I love you. But I need my own bed tonight. For sex.

**SCOTT**

Right.

**WALLACE**

I may need it the rest of the week too.

**SCOTT**

Right.

**WALLACE**

And the year.

**SCOTT**

I get it.

**WALLACE**

Maybe you can move in with Ramona.

Scott stares deep into his cocoa and shakes his head.

**SCOTT**

She's with Gideon.

**WALLACE**

Ah. That sucks. But you know, it's probably just because he's better than you.

Scott nods.

**WALLACE**

He'll certainly have better hair.

Scott nods.

**WALLACE** (cont'd)

Either way, I think this fight is over.

Scott nods.

**WALLACE** (cont'd)

You can sleep on the floor until you get somewhere else to stay. I got you muffs and blinkers in case this might happen.

Wallace produces earmuffs and a sleep mask.

**SCOTT**

Thanks.

RINGY RING. Scott stares at the phone. Some guy picks up.

**SOME GUY**

It's for Scott.

**SCOTT**

(takes phone)

Hello?

**GIDEON GRAVES (O.S.)**

Hey, pal. Just wanted to say I feel terrible about earlier. I don't want any hard feelings, so I figured why not be the bigger man and give you a call.

**SCOTT**

Is Ramona with you?

**INT. GIDEON'S LAIR - CONTINUOUS**

Gideon appears to sit on some kind of throne. He calls off.

**GIDEON GRAVES**

I don't know. Are you with me?

**RAMONA (O.S.)**

Yeah.

**SCOTT (O.S.)**  
**AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAHHH!!!**

**GIDEON GRAVES**  
Geez buddy, it's gonna be alright.

**INT. WALLACE'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS**

**SCOTT**  
No, I just spilled cocoa on my crotch.

**GIDEON GRAVES (O.S.)**  
Sure you did. Well as you know, I'm opening a new Chaos Theatre in Toronto and The Sex Bobs are playing our grand opening tonight, and it would feel really weird for all of us if you weren't there. They just did a sound check and the acoustics in here are amazing.

**SCOTT**  
(grim)  
Yeah. Maybe I'll see you there.

**GIDEON GRAVES (O.S.)**  
I hope so, amigo. I don't want anymore bad blood between ex's. What do you say?

**SCOTT**  
Mm.

**GIDEON GRAVES**  
Okay later.

Click.

**WALLACE (O.S.)**  
What a perfect asshole.

Scott turns, alarmed. REVEAL Wallace on the other cordless.

**WALLACE**  
Forget what I said earlier. Finish him.

**EXT. STREETS OF TORONTO - NIGHT**

Snow blows around a steely eyed Scott as he stomps towards a group of desolate WAREHOUSES near the water. A lone HIPSTER KID smokes a cigarette, leaning against a warehouse wall.

**HIPSTER KID**

Password?

Scott shrugs.

**SCOTT**

Whatever.

**HIPSTER KID**

Cool.

The Hipster Kid waves Scott in.

**INT. WAREHOUSE - NIGHT**

The warehouse is empty. Scott follows the sound of music to a GATED ELEVATOR. Two Hipster Kids guard the elevator.

**HIPSTER KID**

Second password?

Scott gives the slightest shrug.

**HIPSTER KID (cont'd)**

Cool.

Scott steps into the elevator. So far so good.

**INT. CHAOS THEATRE - CONTINUOUS**

Scott exits the elevator and steps into GIDEON'S UNDERGROUND LAIR OF COOL SHIT...the CHAOS THEATRE.

All HIPSTER KIDS have gathered in one spot of ultimate snobbery. They are legion, wearing identical outfits; Chuck Taylors, skinny jeans. COMEAU holds court among them.

**COMEAU**

Yeah, their first album is so much better than their first album.

Scott pushes through the idiot hordes. SEX BOB-OMB are playing onstage, now using SWEET BRAND amps, YOUNG NEIL on bass. Stills sees Scott walking by as they finish a song.

**STEPHEN STILLS**

Scott!

Scott pauses, looking up at his former bandmates.

**STEPHEN STILLS (CONT'D)**

Let it go. Don't give him the satisfaction.

**SCOTT**

What if I want the satisfaction?

**STEPHEN STILLS**

Well, then you're doomed.

**GIDEON GRAVES (O.S.)**

Scott Pilgrim!

Scott turns to see GIDEON sitting on a throne of cool atop a BLACK VELVET VIP PYRAMID. Ramona kneels at his side.

**GIDEON GRAVES**

Hey buddy, welcome to the Chaos Theatre. Somebody get this man a drink! Coke Zero right?

A COCKTAIL WAITRESS with a fringe appears with a Coke Zero. Scott takes the beverage and THROWS THE CUP TO THE FLOOR!

**SCOTT**

I'm not here to drink.

**GIDEON GRAVES**

I got no beef with you.

**SCOTT**

What if I have a beef...with you?

**GIDEON GRAVES**

Are you still mad about that whole thing with the Guild?

**SCOTT**

You mean 'The League'?

**GIDEON GRAVES**

Guild, League, whatever. It's ancient history.

Gideon puts his arm around Ramona.

**SCOTT**

I'll show you how ancient of history it is.

Scott gets into a fighting stance. Gideon loses his cool.

**GIDEON GRAVES**

No use crying over spilt Coke, buddy. The lady made her choice and we're all gonna have to move on.

**SCOTT**

Well I ain't moving...buddy.

**GIDEON GRAVES**

You want to fight me for her?

**SCOTT**

Was that not clear?  
 (to Sex-Bob-Omb)  
 Was that not clear?

Sex Bob-Omb shake their heads. Gideon stands up, flexes.

**GIDEON GRAVES**

Now why on earth do you want to do that?

**SCOTT**

Because, I'm in love with her.

Ramona and Scott lock eyes. A new power comes over Scott. He reaches for the HEART DESIGN printed on his ratty vintage T-shirt and pulls a FLAMING BLUE SWORD from his own chest.

**NARRATOR (V.O.)**

Scott earned the power of love...

Ramona looks away from Scott. Gideon smiles.

**GIDEON GRAVES**

I think this deserves a song. Kimberly?

Kim scratches her head with her middle finger before grudgingly launching into a number.

**KIM PINE**

We are Sex Bob-Omb, we are here to make money, and sell out and stuff.

Kim clicks out a fast tempo. Sex Bob-Omb begin to ROCK OUT.

**A HORDE OF HIPSTER INDIE KIDS ATTACK SCOTT PILGRIM, ON BEAT.**  
 Scott swings at them with his **FLAMING BLUE SWORD**. He slashes at them to the beat, exploding each attacker into **COINS**. Scott then **RUNS** up the side of the pyramid towards Gideon.

**GIDEON GRAVES**

Ramona. My cane.

Ramona hands Gideon a cane with **G-MAN** engraved on the handle. He unsheathes a **SWORD** that could not have fit in there.

Scott and Gideon **LEAP** towards each other...Gideon descends like a vulture and **SMASHES** the sword out of Scott's hands. Scott hits the ground **HARD**, rolling to a stop.

**SCOTT**

Your club sucks, by the way.

Gideon approaches, to administer a final blow.

**GIDEON GRAVES**

If my cathedral of cutting edge taste holds no interest for your tragically Canadian sensibilities, then I shall grant you a swift exit from the premises. And fast entrance into **HELLLLLLLLL**.

Gideon raises his sword. Then from above...

**KNIVES CHAU (O.S.)**

**SCOOOOOOOOOTT!!!**

**KNIVES CHAU** sails into frame and **KICKS** the sword out of Gideon's hands. She lands awkwardly, tripping and falling down the side of the pyramid. Gideon chuckles.

**GIDEON GRAVES**

That is priceless.

Scott looks to Knives, both concerned and amazed. She quickly recovers and **POINTS** a furious finger.

**'KNIVES CHAU, 18 YEARS OLD, FUN FACT: SCOTTAHOLIC'**

**KNIVES CHAU**

You'll pay for what you did to him!

**GIDEON GRAVES**

Listen, Kung Pao Chicken, your old boyfriend brought this all on himself. He was warned plenty of times. But did he listen? Did he f-

**KNIVES CHAU**

I'm not talking to you. I'm talking  
to HER!

Angle on a confused RAMONA standing behind Gideon.

**RAMONA**

What?

**KNIVES CHAU**

**YOU BROKE THE HEART THAT BROKE  
MINE! GET READY TO CHAU DOWN!**

Knives leaps up the pyramid toward a shocked Ramona!

**RAMONA**

You're kidding right?

Knives pulls out KNIVES and charges! Ramona fights  
defensively, redirecting Knives' parries without harming  
her.

**GIDEON GRAVES**

You can't say I don't know how to  
put on a show.

GIDEON lashes out at Scott. He can barely block Gideon's  
tremendous blows, distracted by his duelling exes.

**RAMONA**

What the hell is your deal?

**KNIVES CHAU**

You stole him with your advanced  
American slut technology.

DUAL DUEL! The fighters weave in and out of each other,  
throwing blocks and punches, KUNG FU STYLE.

**RAMONA**

I don't know what you're talking  
about, I didn't steal anyone.

Scott lands a KICK to Gideon's chest, sending him flying off  
the edge of the pyramid. He then BLOCKS a punch from Knives  
to Ramona and spins her away, separating them.

**SCOTT**

Can we please stop all this  
fighting! Nobody stole anybody.  
Knives, I dated you and then I  
dated Ramona. Okay?

(beat)

**SCOTT**

I mean...maybe I kind of forgot to tell Knives right away, but...

**KNIVES CHAU**

Then you cheated on me, Scott!  
(eyes narrowing)  
You cheated on both of us.

Knives and Ramona both look at Scott, neither amused.

**RAMONA**

You cheated on me with Knives?

**SCOTT**

No! I cheated on Knives. With you.

**RAMONA**

Is there a difference?

**SCOTT**

You weren't wronged?

Scott breaks into a flop sweat.

**SCOTT (cont'd)**

Right?

Knives and Ramona stare at Scott.

**GIDEON GRAVES (O.S.)**

Game over!

STAB! A sword pierces Scott's chest from behind.

**GIDEON GRAVES**

Scottie. You can cheat on these ladies all you want, but you can't...cheat...death.

Scott slides off Gideon's sword and falls to the ground...

TEXT WITH ARROW POINTING TO SCOTT: **'DEAD'**

Everything goes white...SAND blows through frame...Scott's eyes blink open. He looks up into a BLINDING BLUE SKY...

**EXT. THE DREAM DESERT - DAY**

Scott sits up next to a lone cactus, rubbing his temples.

**SCOTT**

Ugh.

Ramona appears out of nowhere; fainter than before.

**RAMONA**

Sorry. Dying probably sucks.

**SCOTT**

You know what sucks? Getting killed by THAT guy. Why him?

**RAMONA**

It's complicated.

**SCOTT**

Well, maybe now would be the time to get into it. Seeing as I'm about to die.

**RAMONA**

Alright... the truth is, it was me who was obsessed. I was crazy about him. But he ignored me. I was more alone when we were together than I ever was on my own. That's why I had to leave... and that's when he started paying attention.

**SCOTT**

So why go back?

**RAMONA**

I can't help myself around him, Scott. He just... has a way of getting into my head.

**SCOTT**

Well, that's legitimately disappointing. I really will leave you alone forever now...

**RAMONA**

No. I mean, he literally has a way of getting into my head.

Ramona lifts her hair up on the back of her head, revealing a blinking CHIP implanted on her skull.

**SCOTT**

That is evil.

**RAMONA**

He's like that.

Ramona covers the chip, self-consciously touching her hair.

**SCOTT**

So this kinda sucks for everybody,  
eh?

**RAMONA**

I'm sorry it had to end this way.  
We had a good run, I guess.

**SCOTT**

You can't say I didn't try. I  
really fought for you back there.

**RAMONA**

Uh-huh.

The winds blow harder, Ramona seeming to fade away.

**RAMONA (cont'd)**

But someone was fighting pretty  
hard for you back there.

Scott's eyes go wide with epiphany.

**SCOTT**

Knives?

**RAMONA**

I wish I was ever as fanatically  
devoted to anything as that girl is  
to you.

Ramona slowly dissolve away in the sand.

**SCOTT**

I feel like I learned something.  
Which would be great if I wasn't  
dead.

Ramona is gone. Scott slumps to his knees.

**SCOTT**

So...so alone.

DA-DING. The PILGRIM-HEAD appears and rotates around Scott.

**SCOTT** (cont'd)  
Ahhhhhh...

We FLASH BACK to Scott swiping the PILGRIM HEAD, then FAST FORWARD through the breakup with Ramona and Sex Bob-Omb. We hear Scott screaming throughout this magical restart.

**SCOTT** (cont'd)  
...AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA...

**INT. WALLACE'S APARTMENT - NIGHT**

We FAST FORWARD all the way to Wallace's apartment, as Scott enters. He flicks the light on.

**SCOTT**  
...AAAAAAAHHH! I CAN'T BELIEVE I  
HAD TO SEE THAT AGAIN!

**SOME GUY (O.S.)**  
Again?

**WALLACE (O.S.)**  
Turn off the light!

Scott flicks the light off. On PITCH BLACK...

**SCOTT (O.S.)**  
Wallace, when my journey began, I was living in an ordinary world. Ramona skated through my dreams and it was like a call to adventure, a call I considered refusing. But my Mentor, that's you, told me if I want something bad enough I have to fight for it. So I did. There were tests, allies, enemies. I approached a deep cave and went through a crazy ordeal, during which I totally seized the sword. Sadly, I died. Then I resurrected! Now I realize what I should have been fighting for all along. But before I do that, I need to ask one final favor of you.

**WALLACE (O.S.)**  
Sure thing, guy.

**SCOTT (O.S.)**  
Could you put a robe on and hand me the phone?

Wallace flicks on a bedside lamp, hands him the phone.

**SCOTT**

Toronto. Chaos Theatre. Gideon  
Graves.

(beat)

Tell him Scott Pilgrim is calling.

**GIDEON GRAVES (O.S.)**

Scott. I was just about to-

**SCOTT**

Hey, pal. I feel terrible about  
everything. I don't want any hard  
feelings, so I figure why not be  
the bigger man and give you a call.

**GIDEON GRAVES (O.S.)**

Um...

**SCOTT**

Sorry, what I meant to say is 'I'm  
coming over to kill you'.

Scott hangs up and heads for the door, hardcore.

**WALLACE**

**GO KICK THAT GUY'S ASS!**

Wallace stands to high five Scott, exposing his junk.

**WALLACE (cont'd)**

Ah, sorry.

**SCOTT**

You seen one...

**EXT. STREETS OF TORONTO - NIGHT**

Scott Pilgrim RUNS towards the desolate WAREHOUSES. The same  
HIPSTER KID smokes a cigarette against the wall.

**SCOTT**

Your hair looks stupid.

The Hipster Kid EXPLODES into COINS.

**INT. WAREHOUSE - NIGHT**

Scott approaches the two Hipster Kids guarding the ELEVATOR.

**HIPSTER KID**

'Sup?

**SCOTT**

Whatever.

Scott SPLIT KICKS them in the faces, knocking them out.

**INT. CHAOS THEATRE - CONTINUOUS**

DING! Scott exits the elevator and steps into GIDEON'S UNDERGROUND LAIR OF COOL SHIT: THE CHAOS THEATRE...AGAIN.

**COMEAU**

Yeah, their first album is so-

Scott KNOCKS DOWN Comeau and looks to Sex Bob-Omb.

**STEPHEN STILLS**

Scott! Let it go.

**SCOTT**

Don't worry. I know what I'm doing. Stephen, the new line-up rocks. You guys sound better without me. Young Neil? You have learned well. From this point forward, you shall be known as 'Neil'. And Kim?

Kim looks at Scott, deadpan as ever.

**SCOTT (CONT'D)**

Sorry about...everything.

Kim shrugs.

**SCOTT (CONT'D) (cont'd)**

Sorry about me.

Kim SMILES at Scott for the first time ever.

**GIDEON GRAVES (O.S.)**

Scott Pilgrim!

Scott turns to GIDEON on his throne, Ramona at his side.

**GIDEON GRAVES (CONT'D)**

Hey buddy, welcome to the Chaos-

**SCOTT**

Save it. You're pretentious, the club sucks, I have beef, let's do it.

Scott goes straight into fight mode.

**GIDEON GRAVES**

You want to fight me for her?

Ramona and Scott lock eyes. A strange new power overcomes Scott, different than before.

**SCOTT**

No...I want to fight you for me.

Scott reaches for the HEART DESIGN printed on his ratty T-shirt and pulls a FLAMING RED SWORD from his own chest.

**NARRATOR (V.O.)**

Scott earned the power of self-respect.

**SCOTT**

Kim?

**KIM PINE**

**WE ARE SEX BOB-OMB, AND WE ARE HERE  
TO WATCH SCOTT PILGRIM KICK YOUR  
TEETH IN!**

Kim drives a hardcore beat. Sex Bob-Omb ROCK THE FUCK OUT. HIPSTERS ATTACK SCOTT PILGRIM to the BEAT. Scott swings his FLAMING RED SWORD, exploding each attacker into COINS.

**GIDEON GRAVES**

Ramona. My cane.

Ramona hands Gideon his cane. He unsheathes his SWORD. Scott and Gideon RUN towards each other, LEAPING in the air. They pass in the air and Scott SLASHES. They land on opposite sides of the platform, backs to each other.

**SCOTT**

How's it going back there?

**GIDEON GRAVES**

You dick.

Gideon falls down. Dead, apparently. Scott calls out.

**SCOTT**

Knives! I know you're in here!  
Don't attack Ra-

Knives SAILS through the air and KICKS Ramona in the head SUPER HARD. We hear a METALLIC KLONK.

They square off, Ramona staggered, Knives pulling KNIVES.

**KNIVES CHAU**

Steal my boyfriend, taste my steel.

Scott jumps between them, hands held out.

**SCOTT (CONT'D)**

**ENOUGH!**

Knives tries to go around him. Scott GRABS her wrists. She kicks him in the face.

**KNIVES CHAU**

No, Scott! This fat ass hurt me and  
I will have my revenge!

**SCOTT**

No, Knives. I hurt you. I cheated  
on you.

Knives steps back, stunned.

**KNIVES CHAU**

You cheated on me, Scott?

**SCOTT**

I cheated on both of you. And I'm  
sorry. I was a different guy back  
then.

Knives' frown melts. Scott turns to Ramona.

**SCOTT (cont'd)**

And...you're not a fat ass. She  
didn't mean that. So, are we all  
good?

Ramona rubs the back of her head. The CHIP no longer blinks.

**RAMONA**

Never felt better.

**GIDEON GRAVES (O.S.)**

Are we all done with the hugging  
and learning? I thought we had a  
fight going here.

All turn to see GIDEON; bloodied, but still grinning, a lopsided slash across his face accentuating his smirk.

**SCOTT**

Oh, you got a fight alright.

Scott steps into a fighting stance. Knives joins him.

**GIDEON GRAVES**

Ramona. Are you with me?

Ramona looks to Gideon, then joins Scott and Knives and STRIKES A FIGHT POSE, the three of them ready to rumble.

**GIDEON GRAVES (CONT'D)**

Wrong move, baby.

Scott ATTACKS with his sword. Gideon BLOCKS, disarms Scott with one move, spins and BUTTS Scott in the face with the hilt of the sword. Scott teeters on the edge of the pyramid. Knives throws her knives. Gideon's lightning fast sword deflects them, SHING SHING!

Gideon wheels towards Ramona, expecting her to move. She looks doubtful, takes a hesitant step towards him. He grins.

**GIDEON GRAVES (CONT'D) (cont'd)**

Yeah. You're still my girl.

Ramona steps up to Gideon and whispers in his ear.

**RAMONA**

Let's both be girls.

Ramona knees Gideon in the balls.

Gideon SWINGS his sword at Ramona. Knives whips off her scarf, uses it to wrap up Gideon's sword arm and disarms him. Scott and Knives punch Gideon in the face in a volley of FREEZE FRAMES.

Knives KICKS Gideon in the stomach and Scott follows with a PUNCH IN THE NOSE, sending Gideon sliding across the floor. Gideon gets back to his feet via backflip. He shakes off the assault and grins.

**GIDEON GRAVES**

You made me swallow me gum. That's going to be in my digestive tract for seven years!

Gideon throws a series of Wushu moves that give him a POWER UP - his glasses glow, his HEALTH BAR increases. He makes an 'X' with his fingers and a draws a NEW POWER UP SWORD.

He cuts big arcs at Scott, Knives and Ramona. They barely dodge him. Scott SPIES his sword and picks it up just in time to BLOCK Gideon's attack. The swords create an 'X'. Ramona KICKS. Gideon BLOCKS, knocking her down.

Gideon swings at Scott. Scott ducks. Knives attacks and scores a hit. Gideon hits her back, dropping her. SCOTT ATTACKS. They fence. Gideon spins low. Scott leaps in the air. Gideon spins again and swings upward. Scott blocks with his sword and is sent UP into the air.

Gideon jumps after him. They CLASH in the air. Scott's sword SHATTERS.

Scott lands hard. Gideon lands in front of him and raises his sword for the kill. Ramona swings Gideon's VELVET ROPE, cancelling out Gideon's digital sword.

Gideon SLAPS Ramona in the face and sends her painfully tumbling down the pyramid. She lands painfully at the bottom. Knives and Scott share a look. They Get up and circle Gideon.

COMBO ATTACK! FREEZE FRAME PUNCHES: Knives kicks and Scott punches, sending Gideon back and forth like a pinball: KICK PUNCH KICK PUNCH KICK! Gideon's face smashes with each impact.

Ramona rises to see Scott and Knives kicking ass. Scott slides Knives through Gideon's legs. From the floor, she kicks him in the back of the head, then upends him like a wheelbarrow and KICKS HIM IN THE FACE, sending him spinning.

Gideon lands HARD on his knees, defeated. One lens of his glasses cracks. He looks up at the steely eyed Scott.

#### **GIDEON GRAVES (CONT'D)**

Who do you think you are Pilgrim?  
 You think you're better than me?  
 I'll tell you what you are. A pain  
 in my ass. You know how long it  
 took to get all the evil exes'  
 contact information so I could form  
 this stupid league? Like two hours!

Gideon starts to pixellate quite badly. Not long now...

#### **GIDEON GRAVES**

You're not cool enough for Ramona.  
 You're zero. You're nothing. Me?  
 I'm what's hip. I'm what's  
 happening. I'm blowing up right  
 now.

**SCOTT**

You're right. I'm not cool enough  
for Ramona. And you got another  
thing right. You are blowing up.  
Right now.

Scott spins and BACK HEELS Gideon in the face. Gideon's head  
EXPLODES, his glasses SAILING down the steps of the pyramid.  
Then his body follows suit in an almighty-

**POOOOOOOOOOOOM!!!**

SHIMMERING COINS rain down. Scott and Knives kiss.

**YOUNG NEIL**

Whoa...

**KIM PINE**

There goes our deal.

**STEPHEN STILLS**

We're still getting paid, right?

Kim points to the falling coins.

**KIM PINE**

There goes our deal.

**YOUNG NEIL**

Oh...

Stills jumps off stage and picks up coins.

The coin rain continues, silhouetting Scott and Knives in  
their kung fu poses. They share a smile.

**RAMONA (O.S.)**

You two make a good combo.

Ramona, awake now, makes her way towards them.

**SCOTT**

Yeah?

**RAMONA**

Yeah.

The trio walk down the pyramid steps. Scott picks up  
Gideon's fallen glasses.

The glasses GLIMMER. GIDEON'S VOICE echoes.

**GIDEON GRAVES (O.S.)**

You can defeat me...but can you  
defeat...yourself?

Scott peers into the glimmering lenses, spotting his EVIL MIRROR IMAGE staring back at him. The glasses dissolve and Scott whips around to face...

**KNIVES CHAU**

Negascott!

NEGASCOTT walks towards Scott, Knives and Ramona. Fringed hair. Dark clothes. Evil face.

Knives and Ramona flank Scott in a fighting stance.

**SCOTT**

No. This is something I have to  
face on my own.

The girls reluctantly exit stage left as Scott walks forward to confront his dark side.

Scott and Negascott face off. Both take a step forward...

**EXT. THE WAREHOUSE - EVENING**

Knives and Ramona huddle in the snow outside Chaos Theatre. They look expectantly at the entrance, worried for Scott. Then...

Scott strolls out with Negascott. They chat amiably, shake hands and part ways. Scott approaches Knives and Ramona.

**KNIVES CHAU**

What happened?

**SCOTT**

Aw, nothing. We just shot the shit.  
He's a super-nice guy. We actually  
have a lot in common.

Scott runs his fingers through his hair.

**KNIVES CHAU**

Your hair.

**SCOTT**

What?

**KNIVES CHAU**

It's getting really shaggy.

Scott's HAT appears on his head! He looks totally freked.

**SCOTT**

Yeah?

**KNIVES CHAU**

I like it.

Knives removes the hat from Scott's head, literally taking his guard down. Ramona sees this and smiles.

**SCOTT**

You do?

Scott smiles, then realizes Ramona has gone. He turns to see her, pulling her hood up and walking into the darkness. Scott calls after her. Steps tentatively away from Knives.

**SCOTT (cont'd)**

Hey... Where are you going?

Ramona, hoping to slip away, stops and turns back.

**RAMONA**

I dunno. I should probably disappear.

**SCOTT**

After all that?

**RAMONA**

It's hard, you know? I came here to get away, but the past keeps catching up. I'm tired of people getting hurt because of me.

Ramona looks at Knives as she says this.

**SCOTT**

I think I understand.

Snow begins to fall. Ramona straightens his parka tenderly.

**RAMONA**

I should thank you, though.

**SCOTT**

For what?

**RAMONA**

For being the nicest guy I ever dated.

**SCOTT**

That's kind of sad.

**RAMONA**

(laughing)

It is kind of sad.

She takes his hand briefly, then lets it drop.

**RAMONA (cont'd)**

Well... Bye and stuff.

**SCOTT**

Yeah. And stuff.

She turns to walk off again. Scott watches, then hears-

**KNIVES CHAU (O.S.)**

Go get her.

Surprised, Scott turns back to see a smiling Knives.

**SCOTT**

Wha?

**KNIVES CHAU**

You earned it. You've been fighting for her all along.

**SCOTT**

But what about you?

**KNIVES CHAU**

(totally sweet and sad)

I'll be fine. I'm too cool for you anyway.

She grins and kisses his cheek.

**KNIVES CHAU (cont'd)**

There's someone out there for me.

We hear a COUGH - Young Neil sidles into frame behind her. Guitar still in hand.

We hear a 2ND COUGH - Nega Scott also sidles into frame.

Knives doesn't look back, but urges Scott to-

**KNIVES CHAU** (cont'd)

Go talk to her. Before she's gone.

Ramona walks on into the night alone, but then-

**SCOTT (O.S.)**

Hey... mind if I tag along?

Ramona is flabbergasted to see a cheery Scott walk alongside.

**RAMONA**

You want to come with me?

**SCOTT**

(hopeful)

I thought maybe we could... try again?

Ramona smiles. She holds out her hand like in the park scene earlier. Scott takes it.

We see the door with the star on it, standing right in the middle of the street, snow swirling around it.

Scott and Ramona walk towards the door, sunrise coming up over Toronto, night magically turning to day, winter turning to spring.

Over this magical transformation, we hear a lush rendition of '~Ramona' swelling and hear whispers of gossip over Toronto's cell phone airwaves.

**JULIE (V.O.)**

Oh my God, can I blow your mind? Scott Pilgrim totally threw down with Gideon Graves at the grand opening of Chaos Theater. Yeah, it was apparently awesome.

**STACEY (V.O.)**

Oh my God, it was a HUGE fight. I mean bananas. My little brother kicked a guy's head off. Literally. It was unbelievable. Someone seriously should have been filming it.

Scott and Ramona walk through the door. Tilt up to the heavens and reveal the CONTINUE graphic in the stars.

**CONTINUE? 10...9...8...7...6...5...4...3...2...1...**