

THE PEST

FADE IN:

EXT. SPANISH HARLEM STREET - DAY

(The streets of Spanish Harlem are buzzing with raw music and sexuality. Salsa and hip hop blare from boom boxes, homeboys check out scantily clad females and little naked kids chase each other around. In the midst of this bubbling ethnic mass is PESTARIO "PEST" VARGAS, 25, a mischievous Latin scam-artist who calmly sits on a stoop reading. Beside him is a large stack of books; Machiavelli, Darwin, Nietzsche, "The Wit and Wisdom of Manuel Noriega", "Taking Advantage of Friends and Influencing People," "Zen and the Art of Scamming" etc.)

(Sitting next to Pest intently reading comic books are his two homies; CHUBBY, 21, a fat easy-natured goofy black dude, and NINJA, 23, a slick and cool hip-hop Latin guy. From Pest's POV we see what he is reading: "Always take advantage of your closest friends. If you can't scam them, get new friends, because these ones don't trust you and God knows you deserve better")

(Pest looks up and hungrily eyes his two friends engrossed in their comics. He looks at his book again and reads, "Always speak to your victims in a language they can understand." Pest looks back up at his friends)

PEST

I'll bet you guys ten bucks I
can stump you on a question
about Superman.

CHUBBY

No way!

NINJA

You're on!

PEST

Okay, yes or no. Is Superman
circumcised?

NINJA

(to Chubby) Well? You're in
the fan club.

(Chubby stares intently at the drawing of Superman in
his comic book)

CHUBBY

Definitely circumcised!

NINJA

How do you know?

CHUBBY

'Cause his costume's pretty tight and from certain angles you can tell. Look here.

NINJA

Oh yeah. I see it.

CHUBBY

Also Lois Lane is way too uptight to make it with an uncircumcised man.

NINJA

That's true. My Uncle Luis is uncircumcised and he's definitely not Lois's type.

CHUBBY

(to Pest) Our answer is "yes"!

PEST

The correct answer is "no".

NINJA

What?

PEST

Superman was born on Krypton where they don't have a circumcision ritual and now that he's on Earth his penis is invulnerable. Any Earthly instrument would immediately shatter on his super-dense alien foreskin.

(Chubby and Ninja exchange a look, impressed with Pest's knowledge of the subject)

PEST

Pay up.

(They hand him the money)

PEST

Want another?

CHUBBY

Sure.

PEST

What would happen if Superman got a woody while disguised as the mild mannered Clark Kent?

NINJA

That's sick!

CHUBBY

Superman doesn't get woodys.

PEST

They don't call him the "Man of Steel" 'cause he shoplifts. He could be at the Daily Planet standing real close to Lois Lane. With her being fine and what not, it could just happen.

CHUBBY

I see what you're getting at. Then I'd say his Kryptonian woody would rip through the confines of his suit...

NINJA

... and expose his true identity!

CHUBBY

Ha! That's it. Pay up!

PEST

Not if he left on his Superman underwear.

NINJA

What?

PEST

Under our yellow sun his alien underwear and its extra-terrestrial fibers would have the tensile strength to withstand even the most raging of Kryptonian boners! So the correct answer is; no one would notice.

CHUBBY

But you can't know that he's be wearing his Superman underoos at the time. —

PEST

I have a sixth sense about underwear.

CHUBBY

Bull.

PEST

Oh yeah? Twenty bucks says I
can tell you what color panties
that fine female over there is
wearing.

(They all look down the street at this hot young mini-
skirted Latin woman)

NINJA

(to Chubby) Don't do it Chubby.

CHUBBY

Odds are he'll get it wrong.

NINJA

He's just gonna scam you.

PEST

You know Ninja, it really hurts
when a guy's best friend is so
untrusting.

NINJA

Don't do it.

CHUBBY

(to Pest) You're on.

PEST

(yelling to girl) Hey gorgeous,
could you come over here for a
second.

(the girl walks up to Pest)

GIRL

What do you want?

(Pest looks her over for a moment)

PEST

I just wanted to compliment you
on your selection of...
(looking at Chubby) simple yet
elegant red vinyl panties!

GIRL

How did you know that's what I
was wearing?

(Pest gives Chubby a knowing look)

PEST

In this sticky weather they're
the only sensible choice. I
have a pair on myself, they're
very absorbent.

(A sudden glint of reflected light in his eyes grabs Ninja's attention. He looks for the source and spies a small mirror protruding from the bottom of Pest's pant leg. Pest has negotiated his foot and the mirror under the woman's skirt and is slyly checking out her butt in the reflection. Ninja grabs Pest's leg and twists it so he can get see. Pest yelps and the girl and Chubby see the mirror. She slaps Pest and the mirror, attached to a string going up through his pant leg, falls out of his pants and on to the ground)

CHUBBY

You were cheating!

PEST

I've never seen that mirror on a string before in my life!

GIRL

Maybe you should have a closer look!

(The girl grabs the mirror and yanks it up to Pest's face, putting quite a bit of tension on the string running through Pest's pants)

GIRL

Look familiar yet!?

PEST

(pained) It could be my sister's. She's always leaving mirrors in my pants. It says objects in mirror are larger than they appear.

(She violently pulls the mirror one last time and struts away leaving Pest doubled over in pain)

PEST

Pay up Chubby.

CHUBBY

No way! You cheated!

NINJA

Come on Chubby, let's go.

PEST

You guys should thank me.

NINJA

Why is that? . . .

PEST

Because I'm practicing survival of the fittest. By scamming you, I'm asserting my superiority and putting myself in a better position to get the fine females, thereby strengthening the human gene pool.

CHUBBY

Really?

PEST

Do you want your loser gene, which has caused you so much trouble, passed on to the next generation?

CHUBBY

I guess not.

PEST

By taking your money and cutting down your chances of getting laid, I'm doing us all a favor.

CHUBBY

Thank you?

PEST

You're welcome.

EXT. SPANISH HARLEM STREET - DAY

(Marching purposefully through this melange of Latiness is GUSTAV SHANK, 60, a tall blonde German, accompanied by his assistant LEO, 45, a squat, mean looking man with a crew cut. Gustav is dressed as though he were on a safari and his ultra blonde aryan looks make him stand out even more in this sea of swarthy ethnicity. Gustav and Leo both carefully scan the block as though they were searching for something, or someone)

CU OF GUSTAV'S SUN-GLASSED FACE SEARCHING THE AREA

(Gustav is suddenly hit in the face by a powerful stream of water which knocks his sun glasses askew. He takes off his glasses, revealing icy blue eyes which focus menacingly on something in front of him: A six year old Latin kid pointing a large rapid-fire machine gun water pistol at Gustav)

GUSTAV

(thick German accent) Leo, would you please?

(Leo nods to Gustav and makes his way towards the kid. The kid frantically fires his machine gun at Leo, but the powerful streams of water just bounce off Leo's large water-proof frame. In a final desperate attempt the kid fires directly at Leo's crotch. The watery onslaught has no effect, other than forming an embarrassing wet spot. Leo grabs the kid, lifts him up with one hand and rips his gun away with the other. A stream of piss trickles down the frightened boy's leg)

LEO

(to Gustav) Clever rapid-fire internal construction, but probably can't handle anything more acidic than water. German made, by "Maddel."

KID

That's "Mattel," you moron

(Gustav menacingly approaches the kid)

GUSTAV

So, little man, you like guns?

(Gustav pulls back his jacket revealing several impressive looking guns)

KID

Dad! Help! (in Spanish) "A crazy white man has me!"

(The boy's father, a very large Latin man, races over)

FATHER

What the hell are you doing with my son?!

GUSTAV

We were merely examining the boy's weapon.

KID

They tried to feel me up!

FATHER

Examining his weapon? You're one of those pedio-fillies!

(The father throws a punch at Gustav, which Leo catches in mid-swing. The father stares at Leo, stunned by his strength) . . .

GUSTAV

Leo?

LEO
Pretty good power. I'd
estimate three-hundred pounds
per square inch.

(The father tries to kick Leo, but Leo catches his leg
and now holds the embarrassed man by both his fist and
his foot)

GUSTAV
How was the kick?

LEO
Average. But no follow
through.

GUSTAV
Is he qualified to be a
"candidate"?

LEO
Possibly.

GUSTAV
(to father) Do you smoke or
drink?

(The father glances back at his stoop which is covered
with empty beers and cigarette stubs)

FATHER
No.

GUSTAV
I'm looking for someone to...
hunt with, but he must be fit.

KID
I'll hunt!

(Amused, Gustav looks the kid over)

GUSTAV
I'm afraid you're too small to
hunt... I mean, too young... to
go hunting. (to Leo) Let him
go Leo!

(Leo releases the father's fist and foot, dropping him
hard on the sidewalk. Gustav and Leo walk on)

LEO
He was pretty strong Mr. Shank.

GUSTAV
Strength is not enough. Our
prey must also be cunning.

EXT. SPANISH HARLEM STREET - DAY

(A large crowd has gathered on the sidewalk. They surround Pest, who has a fold-up table in front of him and is trying to con people into playing the "shell game". Pretending to be blind, he wears a sign around his neck reading "Give alms to the blind!" Pest sloppily moves the shells around the table, but in his "blind" state he is unable to even find the ball, which rolls all over)

PEST

(yelling) Okay, which shell's it under? It's up to you to tell me, 'cause I'm blind! Come on! It doesn't get easier than this!

(Just then a muscular Latin jogger wearing a Columbia University track & field tank top comes running by)

PEST (CONT'D)

Hey, jogging boy, give it a try! Pick a shell.

(The jogger stops)

JOGGER

If you're blind, how'd you know I was jogging?

PEST

I could hear the pounding of your feet. When I lost my sight my hearing improved.

JOGGER

How did you know I was a man?

PEST

Uh... I could hear your gonads shaking. You should really run with more support shorty. Care to pick a shell, any shell?

JOGGER

Statistically speaking, the odds of beating a street gambler at the shell game are 633 to 1.

(Gustav checks out the Latin jogger, obviously impressed)

PEST

College boy, huh? Well, what are the odds of beating a blind man? A little better?

JOGGER

Yes.

PEST

So let's play. How much do you have on you?

(The jogger takes a twenty out of his waist bag)

JOGGER

I only have a...

PEST

Wait, don't tell me!

(Pest reaches down and rubs the twenty between his fingers)

PEST (CONT'D)

Hmm. It has the texture of a single, but the ink pattern is definitely that of a... twenty?

JOGGER

Yes!

(The group of onlookers politely applaud)

PEST

Eerie, isn't it?

(Pest starts moving the shells around, but the ball is just sitting on the side of the table)

PEST (CONT'D)

Where could it be? Where's the little old ball?

JOGGER

It's still on the side of the table.

PEST

Hey, I don't need your pity mister! Could you put it under a shell please?

(The jogger places the ball under a shell. Pest immediately starts manipulating the shells at a tremendous speed. While all the onlookers, including Leo, stare at Pest moving the shells about, Gustav stares intently at the jogger. He leans over to Leo)

GUSTAV

Leo, this is the man I want.

(Leo, who is staring at Pest, not the jogger, smiles and nods his head in agreement)

GUSTAV (CONT'D)

Find out all you can about him.
I'll begin the necessary
preparations.

(Gustav walks away)

PEST

(sing-songey) Round and round
they go, where they stop nobody
knows, I certainly don't... I'm
blind!

(Pest finishes scrambling the shells)

PEST (CONT'D)

Okay, which one's the ball
under?

(Suddenly a couple of Scottish mob goons appear. They
speak in thick Scottish accents and wear kilts. One
of them throws over the table)

MOBSTER 1

None of them!

PEST

(feigning confusion) Did I hear
something fall? Who's there?

MOBSTER 1

We work for Angus.

PEST

Dr. Angus? Are you the people
from the hospital with my new
eyes? Oh yes! Thank you Lord,
my new eyes! I hope they're
blue. Please Lord, let them be
blue! I've always wanted to
look like Paul Newman.

MOBSTER 1

Are you Pest Vargas?

PEST

Are you the doctor?

(Pest starts feeling the goon's face)

PEST (CONT'D)

Definitely not a plastic
surgeon. Oh God, you're
hideous! What did they do to
you?

(Pest feels down the goon's body, getting to where he
has a gun hidden)

PEST (CONT'D)

Oh and you have a lump! You poor misshapen thing. Step right up folks, for only a dollar you can take a picture with a freak, elephant man in a kilt...

MOBSTER 1

(To other goon) Get him!

(Pest take off down the street with the goons in hot pursuit. Leo takes out a stopwatch and times Pest running down the street. He looks impressed. Pest cuts down a side alley. Leo watches as he vaults over a wall)

(Leo walks around a corner in time to see Pest, having eluded the goons, run into a run down restaurant with a sign reading "Fat Wong Chinese Food". From outside the restaurant Leo watches Pest as he goes behind a counter and exchanges greetings with the employees. Realizing that Pest works there, Leo writes down the name of the restaurant and the address and walks away)

INT. FAT WONG RESTAURANT KITCHEN - DAY

(A couple of chinese guys are speaking in Chinese as they cook over a huge stove. Another cook is cutting up freshly de-feathered ducks which are piled all over the counter next to a pile of oranges. Pest walks in totally out of breath)

COOK 1

Why you pant? What happen to you

(The owner, Mr. Cheung, enters)

MR. CHEUNG

That it Pest! You late for last time. Now I fire your ass!

PEST

But it wasn't my fault! I...

(He notices all the ducks) -

PEST (CONT'D)

I was taking a walk with my pet duck, when suddenly he ran on ahead. I chased after him, but somehow he got away and...

(Pest looks up at the duck carcasses. He looks horrified, lets out a blood curdling scream, and runs over to the ducks)

PEST (CONT'D)
 (frantic) Quacky! Oh my God!
 What have they done to you?!
 Which one is he?

COOK
 I don't know.

(The confused cook just shakes his head as Pest looks through the ducks)

PEST (CONT'D)
 They all look just like Quacky.
 (horrified) There's only one
 explanation... you've cloned
 him!

(Mr. Cheung talks to the cooks in Chinese. We see the translation of what he is saying in sub-titles.
 Meanwhile Pest sobs over the duck bodies)

PEST
 Don't worry Quacky, I'll bury
 you in France, just like you
 wanted. (to Mr. Cheung) He
 was a "Mallard" you know.

(Pest suddenly notices the oranges, screams and knocks them all off the table)

PEST (CONT'D)
 Quacky hated oranges!

MR. CHEUNG
 (to cook) "You kill Quacky?"

COOK
 (guiltily) "I may have."

PEST
 (distraught) Mr. Cheung, may I
 use the office phone. I have
 to tell my family about...
 about... Quacky.

(Pest breaks down. Mr. Cheung tries to comfort him as the cooks apologetically bow)

MR. CHEUNG
 Of course. Please, if there is
 anything I can do...?

PEST .
 Well, Quacky always wanted to
 be deep fried. If you could do
 that, no MSG and with a side of
 rice, I'll pick him up on my
 way out.

(Pest starts sobbing again as he heads out to Mr. Cheung's office)

INT. MR. CHEUNG'S OFFICE - DAY

(Pest stands in Mr. Cheung's small and cluttered back office. He goes through his wallet looking for something. He pulls out a piece of paper with the name "Angus" on it and a phone number, which he dials)

SCOTTISH VOICE (O.C.)
(gruff) Hello?

PEST
Yeah, could I speak to Angus?

VOICE (O.C.)
He's not in.

PEST
Tell him that it's Pestario Vargas.

VOICE (O.C.)
Hold on.

(As Pest holds he looks around Mr. Cheung's office. His eyes stop on a small statue of the Buddha and a little shrine that Mr. Cheung has set up. As tradition dictates, in front of the statue are a few pieces of fruit meant as offerings. Pest takes an old apple and starts eating it)

INT. BAR - DAY

(It's an old wooden bar. The room is dimly lit and filled with smoke. Bag pipes play in the background. ANGUS, 57, a heavy Scottish man in a kilt picks up the phone)

ANGUS
Pest?

SPLIT-SCREEN BETWEEN PEST AND ANGUS

PEST
Why'd you send your goons after me Angus, you know I'm good for the money.

ANGUS
No Pest, all I know is that you're a lousy no good con-artist!

PEST

(pleased) So you admit I'm an artist? Well, if I'm an artist then you are the canvass on which I paint. That's all I ever wanted from you Angus, a little appreciation, a little approval...

ANGUS

Listen up Picasso, you've owed me fifty thousand dollars for three weeks. You would show more respect if we were the Italian mob.

PEST

Don't start that again.

ANGUS

It's true. Just because we're Scottish people don't take us seriously.

(A guy playing bag pipes stands next to Angus, playing loudly)

ANGUS (CONT'D)

(to bag piper) Would you wait a second! (to Pest) But people are going to finally take us seriously when they see what we do to you! We're gonna break your legs then garrote you and then drown you in the loch.

PEST

The loch?

ANGUS

The lake!

PEST

Which is it? The lake or the lock?

ANGUS

Either way you'll be drowned.

PEST

Look Angus, just give me a week and I'll get the money to you.

ANGUS

What day is it today?

PEST

Um, the day of reckoning?

ANGUS

No.

PEST

Rammadan, the Islamic holy day of fasting?

ANGUS

No!

PEST

Sean Connery's birthday? I know that's a big deal for all you Scots.

ANGUS

It's Monday today! And I want all the money you owe me by Wednesday. Capeesh?

PEST

Isn't "capeesh" Italian?

ANGUS

Look, I know you live with your family. If you don't have my money for me by Wednesday morning, I'm takin' out all of them!

PEST

What do you say Thursday afternoon and you only take out two cousins?

(Angus hangs up. Pest, looking worried, dials another number)

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

(A phone is ringing on a white formica counter. XANTHA KENT, 25, an extremely attractive woman of African-American descent picks up the phone)

SPLIT SCREEN BETWEEN PEST AND XANTHA

XANTHA

Hello?

PEST

Hello? Xantha?

XANTHA .

Pestario?

PEST

Hey baby, how you doin'?

XANTHA

Don't "xuy baby" me. Where was your sorry white Latin ass last night?!

PEST

I'm sorry Xanthy. I was hung up with work. And baby I told you, I'm black Latin, stop sayin' my ass is white.

XANTHA

Well it sure looks white to me every time it rolls over and falls asleep in my bed!

PEST

That's just 'cause your sheets are like coal black so in juxtaposition with my ass your dark sheets create the illusion...

XANTHA

You missed dinner with my parents last night! Again!

PEST

I know. Look, how about if we re-schedulize for tomorrow night?

XANTHA

No. They don't want to meet you anymore. They think you're a gangster!

PEST

It's 'cause I'm Latin!

XANTHA

It's because you stole my Dad's car!

PEST

I thought it was yours. Come on Xanthy, please? I'll make it up to you tomorrow, I promise.

XANTHA

How?

PEST

I'll let you do me, and if you play your cards right I may even kiss you this time.

XANTHA

Okay Prince Charming. But you better be at my parents' place by seven sharp, got it!

PEST

You are one tough woman. Are you sure you ain't Latin?

XANTHA

Lemme check.

(she turns around and looks at her ass)

XANTHA (CONT'D)

Yeah, I'm sure, 'cause I got the black ass of a black woman!

PEST

That makes two of us!

(Mr. Cheung enters)

MR. CHEUNG

You get off phone. You gotta make delivery!

PEST

(whispering) Shhh! It's my moms. I just told her about Quacky. She's very upset.
(into phone) It's okay mom, he's in a better place now.

(Cheung shakes his head in understanding and exits)

XANTHA

Who's Quacky?

PEST

My duck. Baby, I gotta go.

XANTHA

Fine. I'll see you tomorrow night at seven.

INT. GUSTAV'S PENTHOUSE LIBRARY - NIGHT

(The library is exactly what you would expect of an Upper East Side penthouse; oak paneling, floor to ceiling leather bound books, and medieval weaponry. Gustav, wearing a smoking jacket and singin' along to Wagner, is polishing his favorite war club. Leo enters, interrupting Gustav who was in the middle of his favorite song from "The Ring Cycle")

LEO

Excuse me Mr. Shank, but your
"Chinese food" has arrived.

GUSTAV

Oh yummy.

INT. PENTHOUSE FOYER - NIGHT

(Pest is standing in the large marbled foyer holding a bag of Chinese food. He starts picking some crispy noodles out of the bag and eating them as he looks around. The crunch of the crispy noodles dramatically echoes around the cavernous room. Through a doorway Gustav and Leo spy on Pest, who is unaware that he is being observed)

GUSTAV

Who is that?

LEO

That's the one you requested.

GUSTAV

It most certainly is not!
That's the blind Latin guy, I
wanted the athletic Latin guy!

LEO

But you pointed at him.

GUSTAV

(furious) Why would I pick a
blind man?!

LEO

Sir, he's not really blind.
He's a scam artist. A very
fast and agile scam artist.

GUSTAV

(intrigued) Really.

LEO

I saw some men chasing him so I
did a little background
research. Mr. Vargas here runs
numbers out of the Chinese
restaurant where he works, but
unfortunately some of his own
bets turned sour.

GUSTAV

How sour?

LEO

He owes the Scottish mob forty
thousand dollars.

GUSTAV

I didn't know there was a
Scottish mob.

LEO

No one else would lend him
money.

GUSTAV

Hmmm, that's something we can
work to our advantage. Alright
Leo, I'll talk to him, but if
he's not right I want you to
find me the nice muscular one.

LEO

Yes Mr. Shank.

(Gustav enters the foyer and walks over to Pest, who
is now eating Gustav's General Tao's chicken)

GUSTAV

Is it good?

PEST

(with mouth full) Oh, I'm just
doing our complimentary MSG
check. That'll be \$25.53
mister man, plus a ten dollar
delivery charge. We don't
normally come to this
neighborhood.

GUSTAV

Why? Are you scared of white
people?

PEST

Yeah, because you all carry
diseases my people don't have
immunities for.

GUSTAV

I'm not carrying any disease.

PEST

Keep back, 'cause you spit when
you talk and I'm very
susceptible to air-born
syphilis.

(Pest wildly fans the air)

PEST (CONT'D)

See, there's one now!

GUSTAV

What's your name?

PEST

Pestario Rivera Garcia Spinosa
Juan Marcos Neruda Vargas. But
you can call me Mr. Pest Rivera
Garcia Spinosa Juan Marcos
Vargas.

GUSTAV

What is a Latin boy doing
delivering Chinese food?

PEST

Chinese food? Oh my God! I
thought they were Mexicans!
I've been a fool! I should
have known from the chopsticks,
but I thought they were just
eccentric. (curses in Spanish)

GUSTAV

I saw you the other day on the
street. You probably didn't
see me because you were blind
at the time.

PEST

So you unearthed my terrible
secret.

(Pest, pretending to be blind again, starts bumping
into things)

PEST (CONT'D)

I am blind! (mock horror)
Please don't tell them at the
restaurant or they won't let me
deliver anymore.

GUSTAV

You seem like a smart boy Pest.
Why aren't you in school?

PEST

I got a note from a doctor,
excusing me for a few years
'till they found a cure for my
highly contagious facial lice.

GUSTAV

You didn't like it in school?

PEST

It's a little painful to
discuss. I hit puberty in the
first grade, and there's only
so many times a seven year old
can be called "firehose" before
he cracks.

GUSTAV

That's too bad. You see, my family provides a fifty thousand dollar cash scholarship for minority students.

PEST

Fifty thousand... Do you have to perform any unnatural or uncomfortable acts?

GUSTAV

Just fill out a contract.

PEST

(jubilant) Oh my God! (feeling his face) The lice! They're gone! I wanna learn! I wanna go back to school!

GUSTAV

Stay for dinner and we'll discuss it.

INT. DINING ROOM - NIGHT

(Gustav and Pest sit at either end of a long mahogany table. On the table are large silver candelabras and the place settings are of the finest china. On the floor next to Gustav is his Doberman. Gustav and Pest are having soup. Pest, thriving in the aristocratic environment and confident that he's found an ideal sucker, takes on a "Thurston Howell" like demeanor. Pest reaches down to pet Gustav's dog)

PEST

What's the cute little puppy's name?

(The dog ferociously snaps at him)

GUSTAV

Adolph. .

PEST

Nice. What made you name him Adolph?

GUSTAV

Adolph led Germany in a glorious blitzkrieg which devastated Europe and shook the World!

PEST

Yeah, but can he fetch?

(ERIKA SHANK, 48, Gustav's wife. enters. She is very attractive in that "older European woman" kind of way. She is wearing a long formal gown which reveals extensive man-made cleavage)

GUSTAV

Pest, may I introduce my wife,
Mrs. Erika Shank.

(Erika puts her hand out to Pest)

PEST

Good to meet you Mrs. Shank.

ERIKA

Pest? Is that short for
anything?

(Pest stares at her breasts)

PEST

Yes, "pestilence." But that
seems like such a... mouthful.

GUSTAV

Pest is up for the
"scholarship" darling.

ERIKA

Scholarship?

GUSTAV

(through clenched teeth) You
know. The student/athlete
scholarship I administer.

ERIKA

No.

GUSTAV

(to Pest) In addition to the
scholarship's intelligence
requirements, we also have
certain rigorous athletic
standards.

PEST

You mean like playing football,
basketball, track?

GUSTAV

That and artillery experience,
boxing, martial arts, and
wilderness survival skills.

PEST

(jokingly) Sounds more like I'm
going to war than college.

(Gustav locks Pest in a steely gaze for a moment then starts laughing. Pest and Erika start laughing as well, then Gustav suddenly stops)

GUSTAV

Do you have any experience in those things? It's vital to the scholarship.

PEST

(scamming) Absolutely.

(Pest gets up and starts demonstrating moves)

PEST (CONT'D)

I have training in Kung Fu, T'ai Chi and Tai Kwon Do. I was a Navy seal for two years. I was so good they promoted me to otter. Did all their sloppy wet work down in Nicaragua.

GUSTAV

Really?

PEST

You heard about Noriega's capture?

GUSTAV

Sure.

PEST

That was me. I infiltrated as his dermatologist. I got him off chocolate and masturbation. his face was just clearing up when I had to make the bust.

(Gustav pushes an intercom button on the table in front of him)

GUSTAV (CONT'D)

Leo, bring in the scholarship contract right away. I think we have ourselves a new candidate.

(Leo enters and places a contract down in front of Pest. FERDINAND, 55, Gustav's Cuban butler enters with another course. Ferdinand is missing an arm, wears an eye patch and walks with a cane. He eyes Pest and the contract warily)

LEO

Just sign right at the X.

(Pest looks over the contract)

PEST

What's all this stuff about
accidental maiming and death?

GUSTAV

That's just legal mumbo jumbo.

PEST

It says here that I waive all
my legal rights?

GUSTAV

A kid sued over a stubbed toe
last year so we had to add it.

PEST

What's this about "disposal of
body"?

GUSTAV

That's just... dorm
information.

(Pest is about to sign when he looks up at Ferdinand who is standing behind Gustav shaking his head "no". Pest and Ferdinand, silently mouthing words to each other, play charades back and forth without Gustav noticing)

GUSTAV (CONT'D)

(to Pest) What's the matter?

(Gustav turns around to look behind him. Ferdinand smiles at him. As soon as Gustav turns his back Ferdinand starts shaking his head "no" again)

GUSTAV (CONT'D)

Maybe you're not sure you want
fifty thousand dollars.
College is a big commitment.
Leo, take the contract back.

PEST

No! I'll sign!

(Pest signs his name to the contract which Leo quickly picks up and hands to Gustav who speedily locks it in a safe. Pest looks up to see Ferdinand miming being hung and knifed and shot. Gustav turns around and Ferdinand quickly smiles at him)

GUSTAV

A toast! To Pest Vargas! Now
Pest, it's a tradition that all
the winners celebrate their
scholarships by joining me for
a little gentlemanly hunt on my
private island.

PEST

What do you hunt?

(Gustav and Leo respond simultaneously)

GUSTAV

Deer!

LEO

Geese!

GUSTAV

Geese!

LEO

Deer!

(They look at each other)

GUSTAV

The deergoose. We hunt the deergoose. It's indigenous to my island.

PEST

Thanks Mr. Skank, I mean Shrank... Shank, but I'm not really a big hunter.

GUSTAV

It's a very important tradition.

PEST

Traditions are fine, but my girlfriend will kill me if...

GUSTAV

You don't get the money if you don't come to the island.

(Pest stands up, raises his glass, and sings ala "Fiddler on the Roof")

PEST

(singing) "Tradition, tradition!" To the hunt!

ALL

To the hunt!

INT. VICTORIAN BEDROOM - NIGHT

(The room has a huge canopied bed and there are large oil portraits on the walls of various Shank ancestors. Leo shows Pest around)

LEO

I will wake you at 5 AM to
depart for the Island.

PEST

5 AM! Look, can I use the
phone, I gotta call my family
and let them know where I am?

LEO

There are no phones.

PEST

What's that?

(He points to a phone sitting on the night table)

LEO

Oh, that's just for show.
Goodnight.

(Leo exits. Pest picks up the phone. There's a dial
tone. He dials as he gleefully jumps up and down on
the canopy bed)

NINJA (O.C.)

Hello?

PEST

Yo Ninja, it's Pest!

NINJA (O.C.)

Pest! Where are you?

PEST

In the lap of luxury! I just
wanted to call and say I'm
sorry for ever scamming you and
Chubster.

NINJA (O.C.)

Why's that?

PEST

I realized it's stupid to scam
my pathetic friends, no
offense, who are poor, when
there are pathetic rich people
to take advantage of.

NINJA (O.C.)

What are you talking about?

PEST

I've scammed this German guy
into thinking...

(There's a static noise, then he's disconnected. Pest then hears a phone being dropped and a German voice over the phone)

GUSTAV (O.C.)

Ach, Schnell!

PEST

Hello? Ninja?

(The phone goes dead. Pest tries to get a signal but fails. He hears an ominous crack of lightning)

INT. BEDROOM - LATER

(Pest, with the light from the fire place, makes shadow puppets on the wall. A creaking noise distracts him and he notices that the door to the room is slowly opening)

(Wearing only his BVDs, Pest slowly gets out of bed and stealthfully makes his way to the fire place where he picks up a brass fire poker. He does everything he can not to scream out and then pries the poker out of his hand, which was red-hot from the fire. Just as he has his pain under control he stubs his toe and screams despite himself. He looks down at his hand which now has branded into it "Made in Germany")

PEST

Great. Now I'm gonna have to wear gloves to the Puerto Rican Day Parade.

(The door suddenly swings open revealing Erika, wearing a sexy tight bath robe which brings all her plasticine seductive powers to bear)

PEST (CONT'D)

Mrs. Shank, what are you doing here?

ERIKA

I'm here to fulfill your utmost fantasy.

PEST

How would you know what my utmost fantasy is?

ERIKA

Because it's the same for all swarthy ethnic men. .

PEST

Well, not for this ethnic man. I have a unique, yet disturbing fantasy all my own.

ERIKA

I'll bet I can guess what it is.

PEST

You can try.

ERIKA

You want to screw a Nordic white ice bitch. You want to humiliate and debase her pristine whiteness with your dark Latin seed!

PEST

(impressed) You're good.

(Erika whips off her bathrobe revealing black spandex nazi lingerie. Pest checks her out)

PEST

Subtle, but I like it. What about Mr. Shank?

(Erika is all over Pest)

ERIKA

He doesn't go for threesomes.

PEST

But what if he hears us?

ERIKA

I'll gag you.

(Erika whips out a leather facial gag)

ERIKA (CONT'D)

Now come on! Debase me!

PEST

Really?

ERIKA

Yes! Do it! Humiliate me! Curse at me in Spanish without the courtesy of a translation!

PEST

I'm sorry, I can't. You see I have a girlfriend who'll hit the roof if she finds out I was debasing somebody else.

ERIKA

Do it or I'll see to it that you don't get the scholarship money.

(Pest, suddenly in the spirit of things, throws the thrilled Erika down on the bed and jumps on top of her, cursing in Spanish, which appears on the screen in sub-titles)

PEST
(in Spanish) "Take that, you
aryan whore. I'm gonna do you
till you're Catholic, you
protestant bitch!"

(As Erika moans and Pest curses, the camera pans up to the Shank family portraits. A CU on the disapproving face of great grandmother Shank reveals that her eyes are moving, checking out the action on the bed. Someone is hiding behind the wall)

INT. HELICOPTER - DAY

(Gustav, Leo, and Pest are in the helicopter heading for the island)

GUSTAV
Sleep well Pest?

PEST
Like a pig in a blanket.

LEO
There's the island...

(Leo points ahead to an island in the distance. It looks very lush and green)

PEST
Wow! The home of the
deergoose!

LEO
Deergoose?

GUSTAV
Yes. The deergoose.

LEO
Oh, right.

PEST
What do you call the island?

GUSTAV
Germany.

PEST
Nice.

EXT. THE ISLAND OF GERMANY - DAY

(Gustav, Pest and Leo are walking towards the entrance of a huge mansion)

PEST

Wow, this place is slammin'!

GUSTAV

Leo, please see Pest inside.
I'm going to check on a few
things regarding the hunt.

LEO

Yes sir.

(Pest runs ahead to the front of the mansion and stands next to one of the pillars recreating moments from "Gone With The Wind")

PEST

(as Scarlett) Oh Daddy, the
war's been hard. (with Irish
accent) But remember, you'll
always have Tara. (as Rhett)
Frankly my dear, I don't give a
damn. (to Leo, as Scarlett) I
swear it Leo, I'll never go
hungry again!

(Pest takes Leo's arm and walks happily inside)

INT. STUDY - DAY

(Leo leads Pest into a large study filled with books and assorted globes)

LEO

If you'll just wait in here,
I'll see about your hunting
gear, Mr. Vargas.

PEST

Thanks Leo. And could you get
me some sunscreen, I tend to
freckle.

LEO

Yes Mr. Vargas.

PEST

And some bee repellent, I'm
hypo-allergenic.

LEO .

Certainly.

PEST

And some tang, I hear it's the
breakfast drink of astronauts.

LEO
(annoyed) Yes sir.

PEST
Does it irk you to serve me
Leo? It's an interesting
switch, is it not, that you, a
white man, is at the beck and
call of me, a swarthy Latino?

LEO
I'll go see to your tang sir.

(Leo exits. Pest looks around the room. He spins a globe then, noticing something strange, examines it. "The United States of America" has been crossed out and over it is written "The United States of Germany." "France" has been crossed out, replaced by "Germany-West" and "England" is now "New Germany." Pest notices that the same thing has been done to all the globes)

PEST
Someone's a sore loser.

(Pest goes over to the book case, takes down a book and opens it up. It is written all in German. Pest starts reading in a bad but authoritative German accent)

PEST (CONT'D)
"Shnuffenfarblugg dur
hiedenshnott cur vers
heimlich." And they said
German lessons wouldn't come in
handy.

MAN'S VOICE (O.C.)
You speak German?

(Startled, Pest wheels around to see HIMMEL, 27, Gustav's chubby effeminate son)

PEST
(In French) *Un petit peu.*

HIMMEL
So you're the new "scholarship
student"?

PEST
Yup. I'm just here for the
traditional hunt, then off to
Harvard.

HIMMEL
You really believe that?

PEST

I'd settle for Yale; but I love
Boston in the Spring; rowing on
the Charles, gathering leaves
in the quad, color wars...

HIMMEL

My Father told you that?

PEST

Oh, you're Mr. Shank Jr.?

HIMMEL

My name's Himmel.

PEST

Heil Himmel, I mean, "hi
Himmel". Look, your Father
seems to be a man of his word,
a little eccentric, but...

HIMMEL

(getting hysterical) What makes
you think he would tell you the
truth when I'm his own son and
he's lied to me my entire
life?!

PEST

(uncomfortable) Look, I can see
you two have some issues to
work out...

HIMMEL

You know what he used to do to
me when I was a child?

PEST

Maybe we should get Leo? You
know how he's a sucker for a
good story.

HIMMEL

He would lock me alone in a
dark room with a boa
constrictor and tell me I
couldn't get out until I killed
it.

PEST

Well look, the important thing
is you got out and you're fine.

HIMMEL

He kept me in there for six
weeks!

PEST

He was probably just trying to prepare you. You know sometimes in life things come up and people are locked in dark rooms with snakes for weeks at a time, and they have no idea how to deal, but thanks to your Dad, you'll be prepared.

HIMMEL

I loved that snake.

PEST

What's not to love?

(Himmel starts to slowly walk towards Pest)

HIMMEL

I would sit in the dark, stroking it. Up and down it's tremendous length. Back and forth and back and...

PEST

I'll bet that was the happiest snake in the World.

HIMMEL

You remind me of him.

PEST

Well, thanks. I'm sure that's flattering, considering how close you two were.

(Himmel locks the door and starts approaching Pest seductively)

HIMMEL

Now we're locked in together, just like me and my snake.

PEST

What was your snake's name?

HIMMEL

I called him "cock".

PEST

That is so weird, 'cause I had a dog named "cock". Of course we weren't nearly as close as you and your... "cock"?

(Himmel turns off the lights, plunging the room into darkness)

HIMMEL

Now it's just like it used to be. We're all alone. Come here cock. I want you to humiliate me.

PEST

Did anyone ever tell you that you take after your mother?

(Pest runs over to the door and struggles to open it)

HIMMEL

Don't run away from me.

(Pest frantically bangs on the door then hears the sound of a package being ripped open. He looks over and sees a glow in the dark condom seemingly floating in mid-air)

HIMMEL (CONT'D)

Let's cuddle.

(Just as Himmel is about to reach him, Pest gets the door open and runs out, closing the door quickly behind him)

HIMMEL (O.C.)

Don't go!

PEST

I'll be right back.

(Pest runs away down the hall)

PEST (CONT'D)

Crazy white people. The things I put up with for fifty thousand dollars.

(Pest slips on the floor and trips, crashing into the wall. His impact triggers a panel to slide open and he falls into a dark secret tunnel)

INT. TUNNEL

(Pest wanders through the pitch black passage way)

PEST

(yelling) Pinocchio? Leo! Mr. Shank!

(Pest feels along the wall and accidentally trips another lever which rotates the wall he was leaning on depositing him in another room. The room is filled with all kinds of guns and exotic stuffed animals- lions, bears, sharks, elephants, rhinos, etc...)

PEST (CONT'D)

Wow! This is wild!

(Pest picks up a lion's head, put's it on and starts doing the cowardly lion routine from "Wizard of Oz")

PEST (CONT'D)

(singing) "If I were the king
of the forest..."

(Pest trips and tumbles to the floor. The lion's head flies off him. He looks up and jumps back in horror. One wall is covered with mounted human heads. Pest gets up, looks closer and notices that they all have plaques attached labeling them: Chinese, Ethiopian, Eskimo, Samoan, etc...)

GUSTAV (O.C.)

I see you found some of your
fellow "scholarship"
candidates.

PEST

Those aren't really...?

GUSTAV

Let's just say they're students
who didn't quite manage to
graduate.

PEST

This is the most disgusting
thing I've ever seen!

(He points to the heads)

PEST (CONT'D)

Those heads haven't been dusted
in months!

(Pest starts heading towards the door)

PEST (CONT'D)

I'm just gonna get a damp
cloth. Be right back.

(Leo blocks his exit then grabs the struggling Pest and lifts him straight into the air. Pest is so scared that he accidentally pees on the floor)

GUSTAV

My antique Oriental!

PEST

I couldn't make it to the
newspaper.

GUSTAV

Pest, I've been hunting for as long as I can remember. I killed my first bear when I was six. Bagged a Bengalese tiger by my ninth birthday. By the time I was thirty I had hunted down every animal there was to be hunted.

PEST

Well when I report you to the ASPCA you're not gonna be so cocky about it.

GUSTAV

I soon bored of hunting animals, I needed a challenge.

PEST

Have you tried parcheesi? It's a game of skill as well as chance.

GUSTAV

I started hunting humans. Here on this island I've successfully hunted every ethnicity of human... except one...

(Gustav points to an empty mount with a plaque which reads, "Latinus Spicticus")

GUSTAV (CONT'D)

The, how do you say... puertorican? You are Puerto Rican aren't you?

PEST

Me? Oh no! (in bad Spanish)
Ne hablo espaniol. I'm French.
(French double talk) "Look at me, I am brooding yet craving rich sauces."

GUSTAV

Pest, I intend to hunt you.

PEST

Moi?

GUSTAV

Yes, you.

PEST

So you've killed off all the
deergeese and now you want me?
Well what if I don't want to be
hunted?

GUSTAV

I can shoot you right here.

(Gustav takes out a gun)

PEST

You'll never get away with it.

(Gustav pulls out the contract that Pest signed)

GUSTAV

I think I will. I have a
contract stating that if
anything unfortunate happens to
you during our hunting trip,
like...

(Gustav reads from the contract)

GUSTAV (CONT'D)

"being shot, garroted, stabbed
or electrocuted," I can in no
way be held responsible.

PEST

That's not fair! You said it
was dorm information.

GUSTAV

There is an added incentive,
just to assure that the hunt is
challenging.

(Gustav takes out a small key on a chain and hands it
to Pest)

PEST

Thanks, but I don't wear
jewelry.

GUSTAV

That is a key to a safety
deposit box which contains one
million dollars in cash. If
you survive for twenty-four
hours I will grant you safe
passage from the island and
tell you the location of the
safety deposit box that it
opens.

PEST

One million dollars! And I
just have to survive twenty-
four hours? Piece of cake!

(Gustav points to one of the heads on the wall)

GUSTAV

That's exactly what he said.

PEST

And how do I know you won't
kill me after the twenty-four
hours is up?

GUSTAV

I am a man of my word.

PEST

Admirable, but I'd prefer one
of those little contracts.

EXT. BACK OF THE MANSION - DAY

(Gustav, in full hunting gear and loaded up with high
tech weaponry, examines his equipment. He is with
Himmel and they are on the edge of the lawn behind the
mansion bordering on the forested area)

HIMMEL

But Father, I don't want to
hunt him.

GUSTAV

You have to learn sometime.

HIMMEL

Why? Why would I ever have to
know how to hunt people?

GUSTAV

Just be happy that I include
you in my life.

HIMMEL

I hate you!

GUSTAV

Shut up.

(Pest comes walking down from the house. He is
wearing a skimpy Aztec warrior outfit; grass skirt,
loin cloth, etc...)

HIMMEL

Mmm. I see a snake through the
grass.

PEST

Shut up! (to Gustav) Excuse me, but I don't see anywhere in the contract where it says I also have to be humiliated. Why do I have to wear the grass skirt and you guys get all the nice Banana Republic stuff?

GUSTAV

I thought you'd like it. It's the outfit of your ancient people.

PEST

Fine, You put on a bearskin and we'll be even.

HIMMEL

I think it adds an element of theatre to the whole occasion.

PEST

Keep out of this snakeboy. (to Gustav) Don't I get any rocket launchers or machine guns or any good stuff?

(Leo hands Pest a small pistol, a knife and some rope)

PEST (CONT'D)

This is it? All I need is a candlestick and we can play "Clue."

(Gustav pulls out a stopwatch)

GUSTAV

You will have a ten minute head start.

PEST

How about if I give you guys a head start and I'll catch up?

GUSTAV

But first the traditional toast! Leo?

(Leo comes over and serves them all Champagne)

GUSTAV (CONT'D)

To you Mr. Vargas. Good luck!

PEST

And good luck to you. Actually, I take that back, I hope you don't do well at all.

(They all drink back the Champagne. Gustav sets the stopwatch)

GUSTAV

Your twenty-four hours have begun. Go!

(Pest levels his gun at Gustav)

PEST (CONT'D)

But what's to keep me from just shooting you right now?

(Leo immediately smacks the gun from Pest's hand then smashes him in the face, sending him to the ground)

PEST

Other than that?

GUSTAV

If you kill me Pest, I can't tell you where the safety deposit box is, and you won't get the money.

PEST

I have one thing to add.

GUSTAV

What's that?

PEST

I lied on the form. I'm not a perfect human specimen, I have dyslexia. I read backwards, I get words mixed up. See? I'm not going to be a challenge at all.

(Gustav levels a gun at Pest and shoots a leaf off of his grass skirt)

PEST

Hey! You think those grow on trees?

(Gustav fires again and Pest quickly picks up his gun and heads for the underbrush)

PEST (CONT'D)

I guess it's safe to assume there's no such thing as a deergoose?

EXT. FOREST - DAY

(Pest is running through the underbrush)

PEST

Okay, think Pest, think! My
ancestors thrived in the rain
forest, I must have inherited
some of their survival skills.

(Pest suddenly trips on a vine, goes into a tumble,
bangs his head on a log and is left flat on his back)

PEST (CONT'D)

Okay, now I'm nice and limber.

(Pest suddenly hears a hissing sound. He swings his
head around and is face to face with a hissing snake)

CU OF PEST SCREAMING IN TERROR

CU OF SNAKE HISSING

ECU OF PEST SCREAMING IN TERROR

(Pest suddenly grabs the snake and, though repulsed,
frantically smashes it back and forth against the
ground until it's no longer moving)

PEST

That's more like it! They
don't teach you that in the Boy
Scouts!

(Pest hears another slithering noise)

PEST (CONT'D)

Ah, another primitive reptile
come to challenge the king.

(Pest turns around to see a snake about twenty times
larger than the last one slithering towards him)

PEST

The mother. (to snake) It was
an accident, he tripped... and
fell on a mongoose...

EXT. JUNGLE - DAY

(Gustav and Himmel are making there way through the
forest, tracking Pest when they hear his screams)

GUSTAV

Himmel, when we find him, I
want you to make the kill.

HIMMEL

I don't want to kill him
Father! I don't want to hunt
at all, it's not me. I want to
be a hairdresser!

GUSTAV

What?!

HIMMEL

Relax, I'm just kidding. You would buy into that stereotype! You'd love it if it were true. You could whine to all your friends about your hairdresser son who sits around all day listening to Judy Garland albums!

GUSTAV

Would you shut up! I'm concentrating!

(Something catches Himmel's eye)

HIMMEL

Will you please look at the size of that snake!

(Gustav looks over and they see the snake that had been threatening Pest a few moments earlier)

GUSTAV

You and your snake obsession!

HIMMEL

If you don't like my "obsession" then maybe you shouldn't have locked me in the dark with a snake for six weeks!

GUSTAV

Are you on that again?

HIMMEL

Oh, I'm sorry. I didn't mean to bore you with the defining trauma of my life!

(As they trudge past the gigantic snake we can see that it now has a large Pest shaped distension in the middle of its body which starts thrashing about. Suddenly a knife comes through the snake's skin and a sticky Pest emerges)

PEST

Yuck! Nasty! I can't believe I was eaten! It's so humiliating!

(Pest walks off through the underbrush. Suddenly there is the sound of him "passing wind")

PEST

Oh please not now!

(He passes wind again. All the animals turn to stare)

PEST (CONT'D)

Shit!

(Pest looks around for a comfortable place to do his "business." He walks over next to a large tree and crouches down behind some shrubs so only his face is showing)

CUT TO:

A CURIOUS DEER LOOKING DIRECTLY AT HIM

CUT TO:

A DISTURBED PEST LOOKING AT THE DEER

PEST

Shoo! Scat!

(The deer just stares intently at the crouching Pest)

PEST (CONT'D)

(to deer) Come on, I can't concentrate when I'm being watched! Shoo!

(The deer comes closer. Pest tries to hum a familiar song in order to relax but the deer is too distracting)

PEST

Damn it!

(Frustrated, Pest pulls his pants back up and starts looking for another spot, "releasing wind" with every step he takes. He finds an area that seems clear of any disturbances and gets back to his business. Meanwhile, Gustav and Himmel quietly make their way through the dense underbrush)

GUSTAV

(whispering) I think I hear something.

(They walk a little further)

GUSTAV (CONT'D)

Look there!

(Gustav points ahead and through the brush in the distance is the crouching Pest, totally unaware of them)

GUSTAV (CONT'D)

I want you to take him out.

HIMMEL

Why me?

GUSTAV

It's your destiny!

HIMMEL

I don't want to.

GUSTAV

Himmel, I want you to experience the utter ecstasy that comes from feeling the hot throbbing force of a man's life when it's in your hand!

HIMMEL

I'm sold.

GUSTAV

It's always to the hunter's advantage to use stealth. You don't want to alert your prey, so the quieter, the better.

HIMMEL

Poison darts?

GUSTAV

Perfect.

HIMMEL

Okay. There in my backpack.

(Himmel reaches around into his backpack and in the process swings around a few assorted guns he'd been holding. There is a soft "click" as Himmel accidentally hits the trigger of his missile launcher. A huge missile fires off towards Pest)

CUT TO:

(Pest is looking down at his socks)

PEST

I guess I'll have to use these.

(Pest starts removing his sneakers when he hears a whistling noise. He looks up just in time to see the missile bearing down on him. He screams and jumps for cover. There is a huge explosion)

CUT TO:

(Gustav and Himmel fighting)

GUSTAV

What the hell is wrong with you?

HIMMEL

I said I was sorry.

GUSTAV

Now I'm not going to have a trophy!

(They walk over to the scene of the explosion. The area is all charred and some of the underbrush is burning. Himmel looks down and discovers the charred remains of Pest's sneakers)

HIMMEL

Look. The explosion blew him right out of his sneakers.

CUT TO:

(Pest, slightly singed, is running through the underbrush)

PEST

Come on, think! I need a plan.

CUT TO:

(Gustav and Himmel are still searching the underbrush for a body)

GUSTAV

I hope you're happy? There's nothing left of him!

HIMMEL

If you didn't want him blown up, why did you give me a missile launcher to hold in the first place?

GUSTAV

You never know what you'll need on a hunt.

HIMMEL

Well I'm going back to the house. I'll get the plaque ready in case you find any burnt flesh suitable for framing.

(Himmel leaves. We cut to Pest running through a clearing and seeing the house in the distance. Then back to Gustav walking through the forest and discovering Pest's abandoned socks. He picks them up and winces at the smell)

GUSTAV

He's alive!

INT. MANSION TV ROOM - DAY

(Himmel, wearing a smoking jacket, sits watching "Hogan's Heroes" and laughing aloud. Through one of the room's windows we see Pest's head appear. Pest knocks on the window to get Himmel's attention. Himmel looks over and Pest bats his eyelashes at him seductively, then puts his finger over his lips, warning him to keep quiet. Pest mouths "I want you" to Himmel. Himmel mouths it back. Excited, Himmel opens the window and lets Pest in. Himmel holds Pest close)

PEST

(seductively) Himmel, If you'll get me back to Manhattan, I have a small, tight wet room in my apartment that's an ideal place to play snake.

HIMMEL

Really?

PEST

Absolutely.

(Pest flicks his tongue snake style)

HIMMEL

Tempting. But I think you're lying. I think if I get you off the island you won't play snake at all.

(Pest takes out his gun)

PEST

So you saw through my wiles.

(Pest points to a shelf filled with brightly colored glass canisters)

PEST (CONT'D)

What's with all the mad scientist stuff?

HIMMEL

Those are sex secretion phermones. Father uses them to lure horny animals into traps. Can I fix you one?

PEST .

Maybe later, but right now you're taking me off the island.

HIMMEL

But I don't know how to fly the helicopter.

PEST

So we'll take those speed boats I saw in the water.

HIMMEL

We can't use those.

PEST

Why not?

HIMMEL

I get sea sick.

PEST

You'll be fine.

(Pest forces Himmel out of the room at gunpoint. On his way out he grabs a couple canisters of sex hormone and hides them in a pouch)

EXT. SPEED BOAT - DAY

The boat crashes violently up and down as it breaks through the waves. Pest, looking totally green and close to death, holds a gun on a similarly ill Himmel)

INT. MANSION TV ROOM - DAY

(Gustav rushes through the door)

GUSTAV

Himmel!

(He notices the TV, which is still tuned to "Hogan's Heroes")

GUSTAV (CONT'D)

I hate that show!

(He shoots out the picture tube. He then looks down on the floor and picks something up. It's the piece of rope he had given Pest)

EXT. SPEED BOAT - DAY

(Pest is still holding the gun to Himmel who drives the boat. The Manhattan skyline is in the distance)

HIMMEL

I think I'm going to be sick.

PEST

Can't you wait, we're almost there?

HIMMEL

No.

(Himmel stops the boat and rushes to the side where he starts to violently throw up. Pest, listening to Himmel's straining, can't take it anymore and starts throwing up as well)

(Himmel stops being sick and sits up. Once he sees and hears Pest being sick, he starts again. Then Pest stops and sits up only to see Himmel back at it. Of course, Pest starts getting sick again. This chain reaction continues until they are both exhausted and lying on the floor of the boat)

HIMMEL

I told you I get seasick.

PEST

Just shut up!

(Himmel looks over and notices that Pest has left the gun on the floor. He sees his chance, lunges for the gun, grabs it and points it at Pest)

HIMMEL

Alright mister. Now I'm in charge.

PEST

Come on Himmel, why don't you just let me go. .

HIMMEL

No. I'm taking you back so Father will see that I'm a better hunter than he is.

(While they talk, a flock of seagulls descends around the boat, attracted by what the two of them had been dumping overboard earlier)

PEST

What's up with all the seagulls?

HIMMEL

They're eating the vomit.

(Pest throws up again)

HIMMEL

Will you stop that!.

PEST

I'd watch out for those seagulls if I were you.

HIMMEL

(sarcastic) Please, you're scaring me. What are they going to do? Rip my eyes out with their talons?

(Suddenly a load of seagull shit lands in Himmel's eyes, blinding him)

PEST

No. They're going to crap in your face with vomit poop.

(As the blinded Himmel screams, Pest dives overboard, swimming frantically for Manhattan. The blinded Himmel shoots wildly at the water)

EXT. EASTSIDE DOCKS - NIGHT

(The stillness of the water is broken by a hand reaching up and grabbing a wooden mooring. The soaking wet and exhausted Pest pulls himself out of the water and climbs to the top of the dock)

INT. NINJA'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

(There's a small party going on. Hip hop is playing and a few people are drinking and dancing. The doorbell rings and a hot female party goer opens the door revealing the burnt, half-naked Pest who has a towel draped over his head and shoulders to help cover his nakedness. The woman checks him out)

HOT PARTY-GOER

Who ordered Indian?!

(Ninja and Chubby see Pest and head over)

NINJA

What's up with the outfit?
That is so eighties!

PEST

(hysterical) There was a scholarship... to an island... with a snake and a nazi...

CHUBBY

What are you saying?

NINJA

Just calm down.

PEST

Some crazy German hunter kidnapped me and tried to hunt my ass down!

CHUBBY

Were you scamming him?

PEST

He's trying to kill me!

NINJA

Well I'm sure you did something to provoke him.

CHUBBY

(to Ninja) Absolutely.

PEST

(shocked) Are you guys crazy?! You're siding with bobo, the white devil, el diablo blanco, over your persecuted minority brother?!

NINJA

In this case I'm sure bobo had a good reason.

CHUBBY

Why don't you just tell us what really happened?

PEST

A big Aryan great white hunter type and his homo son were hunting me!

NINJA

You'll never change.

PEST

I'm telling the truth!

(Suddenly the door smashes open revealing Gustav, guns drawn and in full armament followed by Leo and Himmel, now wearing an eyepatch thanks to the seagull)

HIMMEL (excited)

Oooh, his skirt's still wet!

PEST

(to Ninja) See?—

GUSTAV

So, my wily little Latino, you thought you had escaped me.

(Ninja picks up some humchucks and swirls them around like a pro)

NINJA

(to Gustav) I don't know who you are or how you got Marlin Perkins' clothes, but I want you to take fat-boy and Uncle Fester and get outta here now!

CHUBBY

Those guys have machine guns.

NINJA

Don't sweat it man, I'm only one lesson away from my blackbelt.

(Ninja spins the num chucks over his head. Leo steps forward, grabs them in mid-swing then throws them to the side of the room where they shatter Ninja's lava lamp, splattering ooze everywhere)

NINJA (CONT'D)

(to Pest) I guess they save all the good stuff for the last class.

GUSTAV

So Pest, you turned out to be more resourceful than I had imagined. No one has ever made it off the island before.

PEST

I'd love to take all the credit, but the seagull shit in Himmel's eyes was really the clincher. Now why don't you just tell me where the safe-deposit box with my million dollars is and we can right the whole thing off as a misunderstanding?

CUBBY & NINJA

Million dollars!

(Gustav pulls out his stop watch)

GUSTAV

But there are still twelve hours left to our hunt! You're a little premature.

PEST

That's only your wife's opinion!

GUSTAV

(confused) What?

PEST

Nothing. So we're still on
with the safety deposit box,
ja?

GUSTAV

My word is my bond.

PEST

Well Himmel said you're a liar.

HIMMEL

I just said you tend to
exaggerate.

GUSTAV

None of that really matters
because I'm going to kill you
now anyway.

(Gustav takes a grenade marked "gas" off his belt and
glances at Leo. Leo nods his head and they both take
out compact gas masks which they put on)

HIMMEL

(to Gustav) Excuse me. Father,
I... I seem to have left my
mask in the helicopter.

PEST

Nice try Gustav, but I know
you're not going to gas your
own son.

(Gustav smiles and pulls the pin on the grenade.
Green gas starts pouring out)

PEST (CONT'D)

Damn, you two really do have
some issues to work out!

(They all start coughing. Himmel suddenly points
behind Gustav)

HIMMEL

Father look! Eva Braun!

(Gustav swings around to look and Himmel dives at him
and rips the mask from his face)

HIMMEL (CONT'D)

Now we'll die together Father!

(Gustav and Himmel wrestle over the mask)

PEST

(to Chubby and Ninja) Let's get
outta here!

(Through the gas and confusion they scramble to the window and head down the fire escape. Meanwhile Himmel is flat on his back wheezing from the gas)

HIMMEL

Good bye Father. See you in
the next world.

(Gustav grabs Himmel and lifts him to his feet)

HIMMEL (CONT'D)

A last embrace Father? A sweet
reconciliation before we leave
this mortal coil...?

(Gustav smacks Himmel in the head with his gun)

HIMMEL (CONT'D)

Ouch!

GUSTAV

The gas was harmless you idiot!
I just meant to distract him!

EXT. ALLEY - NIGHT

NINJA

Your crazy gringo messed up my
house! I know that gas stains,
and he showed major disrespect
to my lava lamp.

PEST

Forget the lava lamp! We have
to make a plan.

CHUBBY

We?

NINJA

I'm not messing with that dude,
he was packing some major heat.

PEST

Look, if I can stay alive until
morning I get a million
dollars! I can get you all the
lava lamps in the world!

NINJA

I liked mine!

PEST

If you guys help me I'll cut
you in on the money.

CHUBBY

Yeah, I really believe that.

PEST

I promise!

NINJA

No backing out or using
Chubby's loser gene as an
excuse?

PEST

Absolutely not!

CHUBBY

He's scamming again!

PEST

(to Ninja) Are you going to
listen to a guy with a loser
gene?

CHUBBY

He's doing it again.

- PEST

I'm not!

CHUBBY

We don't know that!

PEST

Maddening, isn't it?

NINJA

If we help you we split the
money three ways!

CHUBBY

Equal shares!

PEST

Equal shares? What are you
guys, mercenaries? I'm the one
he's trying to kill. I'm the
one that had to play snake with
Himmel! And I'm the one
dressed like a Village Person!

NINJA

Then one hundred thousand.

PEST

No way.

NINJA

Fine, then I guess Gustav gets
your head.

CHUBBY
And Himmel gets your
weinershnitzel.

PEST
One hundred thousand it is!

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

(They're in Ninja's huge, super-suped up, big-wheeled monster jeep with a kickin' stereo system that you can hear all the way to Trenton. Pest picks up the cellular phone and dials)

INT. PEST'S PARENTS HOUSE - NIGHT

(OLGA, 56, Pest's mother, is sitting at her kitchen table in the dark. On the table is a solitary candle and a picture of Pest. Her Santero, a voodoo witch doctor dressed in feathers and beads swings a dead chicken over Pest's picture)

SANTERO
Ask the spirits your question.

OLGA
Where is my little Pestario?
Is he alright?

(The Santero momentarily goes into a trance)

SANTERO
I'm afraid he's dead.

(Olga wails in horror, then the phone rings. Olga picks it up)

PEST (O.C.)
Mom?

OLGA
Pesticito! Where the hell are you? I thought something horrible had happened.

(Olga slaps the Santero's hand)

OLGA (CONT'D)
Stop swinging that chicken!
You're getting blood on my floor!

SPLIT-SCREEN BETWEEN PEST AND OLGA

PEST
It's alright Mom, I'm fine.

OLGA

Are you coming home now?

PEST

Tomorrow. I have some things I need to take care of tonight.

OLGA

What kind of things that you can't come home?

PEST

I'm being hunted down for sport by three German guys!

OLGA

Well, whenever your father was hunted down for sport, he always was home in time for dinner.

NINJA

Find out if Gustav's called.

PEST

Mom, did I get any messages?

OLGA

Oh, we're skipping the small talk? Good, I respect your honesty in not even feigning any interest in my life!

PEST

Mom, please?!

OLGA

A Tarantcha called.

PEST

You mean Xantha?

OLGA

Yeah, that's it. She called and said you'd better be on time for dinner with her parents.

(Pest looks at his watch which reads 8:15)

PEST

Oh dag!

OLGA

So you have time to eat with other people's parents?

PEST

Any other messages?

OLGA

Some Scottish guy called and told me to tell you that if you don't have his money by tomorrow morning he's gonna come here and kill your family. He didn't leave a number.

PEST

Thanks Mom.

END SPLIT-SCREEN

PEST (CONT'D)

(to Ninja) Gustav hasn't called my house.

NINJA

Good, then here's the plan. I've got a cousin in Newark. We'll be safe at his place until morning.

PEST

I can't.

CHUBBY

What do you mean you can't?

PEST

I promised Xantha I would have dinner with her and her family tonight. I have to go.

NINJA

Are you crazy?

CHUBBY

I'm sure they'd understand if you just explained that tonight's not good for you 'cause you're being hunted!

PEST

Her parents are convinced I'm a gangster. I have to go to dinner and make a good impression or it's over.

CHUBBY

It's gonna be over between you and your white Latin ass when Herr Gustav finds you!

PEST

What is it with everybody? I do not have a white ass! And Gustav is never gonna be able to find me in the city. This is my turf! ... How do I get to seventy-second and Central Park West?

INT. VOLKSWAGEN BUG - NIGHT

(Gustav, Leo and Himmel are all crammed inside of the tiny car. Himmel is driving)

GUSTAV

Of all the cars to get, why did you pick this one?

HIMMEL

I thought you'd like it, being (thick German accent) Volkswagen.

GUSTAV

Did you ever hear of BMW idiot?

HIMMEL

I'm sorry I didn't get a car more to your liking. I'm sorry I can never please you.

LEO

Wait a minute, I think I'm getting something.

(Leo holds up an electronic tracking device with a flashing red light)

GUSTAV

The homing device I planted in his loin cloth is working!

INT. JEEP - NIGHT

PEST

Ninja, I gotta stop somewhere to get some clothes to wear to Xantha's. I can't show up in this grass diaper.

NINJA

Where do you wanna go?

PEST

I need some black clothes.

NINJA

Like a black t-shirt?

PEST

No, I mean "black" as in "black people's" clothes.

CHUBBY

What the hell does that mean?

PEST

I'm just sayin' that if I stress my blackness Xantha's parents will like me better.

NINJA & CHUBBY

You're not black!

PEST

You guys are just jealous of my omniraciality.

INT. XANTHA'S PARENT'S HOUSE - NIGHT

(Xantha and her parents, MR. & MRS. KENT, sit in their living room impatiently waiting for Pest. They live in a beautifully decorated brown stone house on Manhattan's fashionable Upper West Side)

MR. KENT

I guess your little boyfriend is standing us up again.

XANTHA

He wouldn't do that. Something must have happened.

MR. KENT

Maybe he had to go sell some drugs or snatch an old ladies pocket book or steal a car!

XANTHA

Daddy! For the last time, he did not steal the car, he borrowed it, and he wouldn't have hot wired it if he knew it was yours!

MR. KENT

Oh, well then I guess it's my fault. I guess I should have written my name on it.

(The doorbell rings)

XANTHA

That must be him.

(Xantha opens the door revealing Pest. He is wearing a long African robe, African necklaces and he has an afro-pick stuck in his hair. The Kents are obviously shocked. Pest has taken on the personality of a Black Panther)

XANTHA

Pest!

PEST

Hey baby.

(Pest notices Mr. Kent glaring at him)

PEST (CONT'D)

Hey, s'up Mr. Kent.

(Pest gives him a "soul" handshake and hug)

PEST (CONT'D)

You know, I just wanna apologize again about that little car mix up we had, so I brought you a little something.

(Pest pulls out "the club" with a ribbon around it and gives it to Mr. Kent, who's been rendered speechless)

PEST (CONT'D)

Now these are a bitch to steal. Someone had cleverly attached a car to this one, but I got it off. Right on, say it loud! I'm black and I'm proud!

XANTHA

What do you say Daddy?

MR. KENT

Thank you?

(Mr. Kent stares humorlessly at Pest)

PEST

Come on Mr. Kent, I'm just goofing with you, brother to brother! I'm using humor to uplift the race and what not.

(Pest pimp-walks into the house as the Kent's look on in horror)

CUT TO:

INT. KENT'S KITCHEN - LATER

(Mr. and Mrs. Kent whisper to each other as they get some food ready to bring to the table)

MR. KENT

I think he's on drugs.

MRS. KENT

Look Harold, Xantha really cares for this boy. I want you to give him a chance.

INT. KENT'S DINNER TABLE

(Pest and Xantha sit next to each other)

XANTHA

What's with the African get up?

PEST

What? You don't like it? Does it scare you that I arouse the unsettling passions of The Dark Continent?

(He starts kissing her)

XANTHA

It scares me that your wearing a dress to dinner.

PEST

Well you should have seen what I was wearing earlier. You would not believe what has been happening to me tonight.

XANTHA

Try me.

PEST

A white man named Gustav is hunting me!

XANTHA

Pest baby, you are always paranoid that the "white man" is after you.

PEST

Baby, I'm not talking about all white people right now, I'm just talking about one single extremely well armed white man.

INT. GUSTAV'S VOLKSWAGEN - NIGHT

(Leo is looking at the tracking device)

LEO

I have a fix on him. Go west!

(Gustav, tires screeching, makes a violent left turn)

INT. KENT'S DINING ROOM - NIGHT

MR. KENT

So Pest, what are your plans
for the future?

PEST

Well, my brother, as we speak
I'm actually participating in a
scholar/athlete program. The
mind is a terrible thing to
waste.

MRS. KENT

Well that's wonderful.

(Xantha looks at Pest and notices that he has started
to sweat profusely)

XANTHA

Are you alright honey? You're
dripping.

PEST

It's from being next to you.
I'm burning up with passion.
If your parents weren't here
I'd throw you down on the table
and make love to you in the
meat loaf!

(Pest notices Mr. Kent staring at him in shock)

PEST (CONT'D)

(to Mr. Kent) Like you've
never done it.

INT. GUSTAV'S VOLKSWAGEN - NIGHT

(Leo is struggling with the tracking device)

LEO

Something's gone wrong with the
tracker we put in his
loincloth. I'm having trouble
holding the signal.

HIMMEL

His balls are sweating!

GUSTAV

Well boost the power!

INT. KENT'S DINING ROOM - NIGHT

(The Kents stare at Pest as he continues to sweat profusely)

PEST

Are you sure the heats not on?
I'm burning up. I told the guy
at "Africans 'R' Us" that I
wanted summer weight robes!

(Mr. Kent gives Mrs. Kent a "told you so" look and mouths, "Drugs")

MRS. KENT

Maybe if you had some ice
water?

(She hands Pest a pitcher of ice water. Suddenly the heat escalates. Pest screams and dumps the ice water on his frying crotch. He grabs everybody's glasses of water and throws them on his sizzling loins. He jumps up and starts running around the room frantically trying to get out of his robes)

PEST

It burns! Oh my God, it burns!

(Mr. Kent leans over to Mrs. Kent)

MR. KENT

That boy has syphilis.

XANTHA

Pest, what's wrong?!

PEST

Get 'em off me! Get 'em off
me!

(Pest finally gets the robes off and is writhing around on the floor in only his loincloth. Suddenly he gets up and runs screaming out of the room)

MR. KENT

Maybe I was too harsh on the
boy Xantha. He seems like a
fine young man.

XANTHA

Daddy Y8U'mure Pest has a
reason for this.

MR. KENT

No reason's gonna explain why
that boy had to strip in front
of my wife!

MRS. KENT

Don't worry dear, I didn't get
a good look.

(But Mrs. Kent looks at Xantha and gives her an "I'm
impressed" wink)

INT. BATHROOM - NIGHT

(Pest runs into the bathroom and plunges his burning
ass into the toilet, sending up clouds of steam)

INT. NINJA'S JEEP - NIGHT

(The jeep is parked outside of Xantha's house. Ninja
and Chubby are sittin' back listening to some "Tribe
Called Quest" and smokin' a blunt)

CHUBBY

So if you were abducted by an
alien space chick, would you or
would you not do her?

NINJA

Well that all depends. I mean
are we talkin' some A-1 Lt.
Uhura inter-galactic poon or we
talkin' some nasty alien
reptile lookin' mother?

CHUBBY

She has the body of Alien, but
the pussy of a hot Earth woman.

NINJA

So she wants to use my human
seed to repopulate her planet
and what not?

CHUBBY

Get over yourself! She's been
alone in space for a million
light years and just wants a
good Earth style bonin'.

NINJA

I wouldn't do it. Those space
chicks are trouble. I could
catch me some kind of inter-
galactic space-clap. For all I
know she could of slept with a
Wookie.

CHUBBY

No, this one's a virgin.

NINJA

And she wouldn't try to melt me
in acid-spit or anything
afterwards?

CHUBBY

Nope. And nobody on Earth will
ever know.

NINJA

Alright. Alright, I'd do her!
You know what they say,
screwing an alien is like
riding a moped; it's fun until
your friends see you doing it.

(They high-five. In their euphoric state they fail to
notice Gustav and his posse pulling up in the
volkswagen)

INT. VOLKSWAGEN - NIGHT

LEO

Before it cut off, the signal
came from this house.

GUSTAV

Very good. I'm going to go get
my trophy, you two wait here.

(Leo hands Gustav a dart gun)

LEO

Here Mr. Shank. I have
prepared a dosage which will
immediately render him
unconscious. Then we can cut
off his head at our leisure.

GUSTAV

Leo, you're a saint!

HIMMEL

I don't think the Church is
gonna back you up on that one.

(Gustav takes the weapon, walks past Ninja's jeep and
sneaks up to the house)

INT. KENT'S DINING ROOM - NIGHT

MR. KENT

I've never seen a display like
that in my life!

XANTHA

Maybe he just spilled some soup
on his lap?

MR. KENT

We weren't having soup! I want that boy out of my house!

(Pest re-enters wearing a pink bath robe)

PEST

Boy, that'll teach me to not spring for the extra strength fungal spray. Whoa! Hey Mr. Kent, can I borrow some pants?

MR. KENT

Absolutely n...!

(Mrs. Kent stamps on his foot)

MR. KENT (CONT'D)

Sure.

INT. NINJA'S JEEP - NIGHT

(They're still groovin' to tunes and smokin' weed)

CHUBBY

They didn't have a black man on "Gilligan's Island" 'cause everybody would have known that the brother was bonin' Ginger.

NINJA

There was no Latin man 'cause they knew he would have been bonin' Ginger, Mary Anne, Mrs. Howell and the professor, if the mood hit him.

(Chubby looks out the window and sees Gustav climbing up the side of the house and going through a window)

CHUBBY

Yo Ninja, I just saw Colonel Klink climbing in Xantha's window!

NINJA

Shit! Alright, I'm gonna go after him, you wait here.

CHUBBY

Why do you get to go?

NINJA.

'Cause I'm the one with the martial arts training.

(Ninja takes off his Nike sweat suit)

NINJA (CONT'D)

And now I'm ready to kick some
butt!

(Ninja opens the door and smoke pours out of the jeep.
He steps out, trips on the curb and smashes his head
on the sidewalk. Chubby starts laughing at him)

CHUBBY

Damn, I've never even seen
Bruce Lee crack cement with his
head!

INT. STAIRWAY - NIGHT

(Gustav, dart gun drawn, stealthfully makes his way
down the stairs and into the dining room, where he can
get a clear shot at Pest. Meanwhile Pest, Xantha and
Mrs. Kent talk in the living room)

PEST (O.C.)

So there's alot of black blood
in my family, along with Native
American.

MRS. KENT (O.C.)

That's amazing! You look so
white.

PEST (O.C.)

White? Why do you wanna insult
me?

XANTHA (O.C.)

She's not insulting you.

PEST (O.C.)

I don't go around calling you
white.

(From Gustav's POV we can see Pest, Mrs. Kent and
Xantha sitting on the couch in the living room)

MRS. KENT

That's because we're black.

PEST

And I'm not?! —

INT. KENT'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

(Mr. Kent is getting pant's out of a dresser)

MR. KENT

I can't believe she wants me to
let a gangster wear my pants.
I'll bet he'll get crack juice
or something all over them.

(There's a noise at the window. Mr. Kent turns around to see Ninja coming through it)

MR. KENT (CONT'D)

What the hell are you doing?

NINJA

(cheerfully) Hi. I'm a friend of Pest's.

MR. KENT

You're all gonna rob the place!
I'm calling the police!

CUT TO:

(Gustav on the floor in the dining room aiming the dart gun at Pest)

CUT TO:

(Pest, Xantha and Mrs. Kent all still sit on the couch)

PEST

... So my Spanish ancestors came and had sex with my Indian ancestors who then had sex with my black ancestors who then had more sex with the Indians. And there's a rumor that somebody had sex with a Jewish guy.

(Mrs. Kent suddenly keels over, having been hit with a tranquilizer dart)

XANTHA

Mom?

PEST (CONT'D)

Don't worry Mrs. Kent. He was an Ethiopian Jew.

CUT TO:

(Gustav is on the floor aiming his dart gun at Pest again. From his POV we see Mrs. Kent on the floor)

GUSTAV

Damn!

(He fires again. Xantha keels over. Pest looks from Mrs. Kent to Xantha)

PEST

Okay, he wasn't Jewish at all.
He was one hundred percent black gentile!

(Just then Mr. Kent comes barreling down the stairs yelling)

MR. KENT

You two wouldn't believe me,
but guess what I found up...
stairs...

(He walks into the living room and sees Pest kneeling over his wife and Xantha's unconscious bodies)

MR. KENT (CONT'D)

You bastard! What have you
done to them!?

PEST

I mentioned that I might be
Jewish. Are you people
prejudice or something?

(Pest suddenly spots Gustav walking up behind Mr. Kent. Pest pulls the gun he was given earlier out of his bathrobe)

PEST (CONT'D)

Gustav!

MR. KENT

Oh, so now you're gonna kill
me! Well just try it you
little shit, I'm not afraid...

(Pest fires at Gustav who is behind Mr. Kent. The bullets miss but smash a mirror in the other room)

MR. KENT (CONT'D)

You're a lousy shot for a
criminal!

(Mr. Kent turns around to check where the bullets hit and sees Gustav)

GUSTAV

Hello.

(Gustav shoots Mr. Kent with a dart, knocking him out. He levels his gun at Pest, who is also aiming his gun at Gustav)

GUSTAV (CONT'D)

Nice robe.

PEST.

You're just sayin' that.

(Suddenly they both hear a loud battle cry and Gustav looks up to see Ninja in mid-air coming down the stairs towards him in mid-slow motion karate kick)

(Gustav quickly wheels around and fires three darts into Ninja who passes out in mid-air and hits the floor in front of Gustav with a loud thud)

GUSTAV (CONT'D)

Any other surprises?

(The front door suddenly swings open revealing Himmel)

HIMMEL

Dad, some kid just went through the window...!

(Before he realizes who it is, Gustav spins around and fires at Himmel. Himmel looks down at the dart in his chest then up at his Father)

HIMMEL

I really hate you.

(Himmel collapses)

PEST

When are you two gonna sit down and have a talk?

GUSTAV

Let's finish this game now, shall we?

(Pest unloads his gun at Gustav, missing him entirely, but devastating the dining room)

PEST

Could I do that again? I think I was looking through the wrong thingy.

(Gustav laughs, levels his gun at Pest and fires. Nothing happens)

PEST

You're out of darts!

(Before Gustav can figure out what to do Pest dives out the window)

INT. NINJA'S JEEP - NIGHT —

(Chubby is staring at the house. Suddenly he sees Pest fly out the window)

CHUBBY-

Holy shit!

(Pest runs to the jeep and gets in)

PEST

Go! Let's get out of here!

(They peel out)

CHUBBY

Where's Ninja?

PEST

Unconscious in Xantha's front hall.

CHUBBY

Was he helpful?

PEST

invaluable.

(Chubby checks Pest out)

CHUBBY

Nice robe.

EXT. THE KENT HOUSE + NIGHT

(Gustav walks out the front door carrying Himmel over his shoulder. He puts him in the back of the car then gets in)

LEO

Did Pest shoot him?

GUSTAV

No, I did. Now let's get after him.

LEO

But Mr. Shank, we have no way of tracking him anymore.

GUSTAV

Damn! (thinking) Wait, I have a plan. Did you bring the background info you'd compiled on Pest?

LEO

Of course.

INT. ANGUS'S BAR - NIGHT

(The phone on the bar is ringing. A thug answers it)

THUG

Angus's.

(Gustav is on the other end trying, in spite of his German accent, to sound young, hip and Latin)

GUSTAV (O.C.)

Um, yeah, I have some info, I mean the 411, on Pest Vargas.

THUG

(yelling) Hey boss, there's a guy on the phone who says he has information on Pest Vargas!

(Angus walks over and picks up the phone)

ANGUS

Who is this?

GUSTAV (O.C.)

Never mind that. Look, I happen to know that Pest Vargas has your dough and is planning to skip town with it in the morning.

ANGUS

How do I know you're telling the truth?

GUSTAV (O.C.)

'Cause you know Pest.

ANGUS

And why are you telling me this? What's he done to you?

GUSTAV (O.C.)

(reaching) He... uh... he borrowed some records and didn't return them.

ANGUS

That's it?

GUSTAV (O.C.)

And slept with my girlfriend?

ANGUS

And?

GUSTAV (O.C.)

He called my Mother a big, fat, Scottish slut!

ANGUS

I can see why you're upset. We'll take care of it.

(Angus hangs up the phone)

ANGUS (CONT'D)

(To thug) I want all our men on the street looking for Pest Vargas. Get in touch with all our contacts, he's out there somewhere and I wanna find him!

INT. VOLKSWAGEN - NIGHT

(Gustav, Leo, and the still passed out Himmel are in the car. Leo has a cellular phone hooked up to a computer. He wears a small head phone attachment)

GUSTAV

Is it working?

LEO

They're putting the word out. I'll be able to monitor all their incoming calls so we'll know where he is as soon as they do.

GUSTAV

Excellent.

INT. NINJA'S JEEP - NIGHT

(The boys are speeding through the city. Pest is putting on Ninja's sweatpants)

CHUBBY

Where should we go?

PEST

It should be somewhere Gustav would never think of looking.

CHUBBY

What about that church?

PEST

I have a better idea.

(Pest is staring out the window. Chubby turns to see what he's looking at. Across the street a sign reads in huge neon letters "Porn World")

INT. KENT HALLWAY - NIGHT

(Ninja still lies on the floor unconscious, as do all of the Kents. Suddenly his cellular phone starts ringing. The sound rouses Ninja and disoriented, he answers it)

NINJA

Hello?

EXT. 42ND ST. & 9TH AVE. - NIGHT

(Pest is talking on a payphone on the sidewalk outside of "Porn World")

SPLIT-SCREEN WHILE NINJA AND PEST ARE ON PHONE

PEST

Ninja, it's Pest. Look, me and Chubbs are holed up at "Porn World". Can you make it over here?

NINJA

Sure. Where's Gustav?

PEST

We don't know. How's Xantha?

(Ninja looks over at her prone body)

NINJA

Oh she's real good. She's lying flat on the floor with a tranquilizer dart in her ass.

PEST

How about her parents?

NINJA

About the same. Mr. Kent's snoring and from this position I can just see Mrs. Kent's panties.

PEST

Can you make out the color?

NINJA

Give me a second... (looking) I think they're green, but I can't tell.

PEST

Forget it. Just get over here right away.

NINJA

No problem.

(Ninja pulls three darts off himself and gets up)

INT. PORN WORLD - NIGHT . . .

("Porn World" is a Disney Land of porn. It is broken up into many different areas; there are booths, stages with live performances, paraphernalia sections, gay stuff, straight, you name it)

(Chubby and Pest are in the magazine section, perusing the periodicals along with other late night porn degenerates. An Asian clerk behind a counter yells to Pest and Chubby)

CLERK

Hey you! This isn't the library!

(Pest starts inspecting their inflatable doll selection. He looks annoyed and goes up to the Asian sales person)

PEST (CONT'D)

Excuse me, but why do the inflatable dolls include only white, black or Asian women?

(The clerk looks up at the selection of inflatable dolls)

CLERK

If you like men, that section is downstairs.

PEST

No. Why aren't there any Latin inflatable women? This is the most racist thing I've ever seen! Don't you think Latin women are good enough to have their own line of inflatable sex dolls!?

CHUBBY

Pest, calm down man.

PEST

Oh, easy for you to say 'cause your race is represented here. My people have worked too hard for recognition in this country to put up with an oversight like this! We deserve our own sex doll!

(A perverted looking guy in a trench coat comes up to Pest)

PERVERT

Hi, I'm Senator Pelch and I couldn't agree more. I'm going to talk to the other Senators about getting on this immediately.

(The Senator takes off into the recesses of "Porn World")

PERVERT (CONT'D)

Hey fellas....!

(Pest and Chubby exchange a surprised look and continue walking around)

CU OF ASIAN CLERK

(The clerk picks up a phone and dials)

CLERK

Hello, this is Giuseppe at
"Porn World." I think your man
is here.

INT. VOLKSWAGEN - NIGHT

(The three Germanic caballeros still patrol the streets in the car. Gustav drives, Himmel is still out and Leo monitors all calls on the headphones)

LEO

Mr. Shank, I think they have
him.

GUSTAV

Where?

LEO

A place called "Porn World"?

GUSTAV

What's that?

LEO

A modern day Sodom and
Gomorrah. A meeting place for
the lowest of the low.

GUSTAV

Do you know where it is?

(Himmel suddenly sits up at attention)

HIMMEL

North West corner of 42nd
Street and 9th Avenue!

(Leo and Gustav look at Himmel, who just shrugs)

INT. PORN WORLD - NIGHT

(Pest and Chubby are sitting next to the stage watching a show. We are tight on the two of them talking so we don't see what they are watching)

PEST

Think those are real?

CHUBBY

Definitely not. Way too big
and firm to be real.

PEST

You're right, look at the
shape. Nature doesn't make
anything that resists gravity
like that.

CHUBBY

I heard that a sure fire way to
figure it out is by touch.
Fake ones are cold to the
touch.

PEST

Well, I'm certainly not gonna
check.

(The camera pans around to reveal a male dancer
putting on his thong as he finishes his act. Pest
reaches over and puts a dollar in it)

PEST (CONT'D)

Thanks fella. (yelling) Hey.
bring on the girls!

(Pest suddenly notices the same Scottish thugs that
had chased him before looking around on the other side
of the room)

PEST (CONT'D)

Hey Chubby, those are some of
Angus's men.

CHUBBY

What are they doing here?

PEST

I don't know. Let's split
before they see me.

(They sneak out the door and run through the club to
the main entrance. They are on their way out when
they see Gustav, Leo and Himmel on their way in)

PEST

Damn! I've gotta hide!

CHUBBY

Where?

(Pest spots the row of sex booths)

PEST

I've got a plan

CHUBBY

Oh oh.

(Pest runs over to the booths with Chubby in tow. He opens the door to one and throws Chubby in)

PEST (CONT'D)

Lock the door and don't open it until I come get you.

CHUBBY

No problem. Got any tokens?

(He closes Chubby in then opens the door next to his. Some guy is already in there engaged in a lewd act. Barnyard noises come from the booth)

LEWD GUY

Hey, can't you see I'm feeding the chickens?!

PEST

(shocked) Mr. Giorelli! It's me, Pest Vargas. Remember, from eighth grade science lab? Boom!

LEWD GUY

Sure. How are you doing?

PEST

Well, that "D- " you gave me in lab really alienated me from the science community.

LEWD GUY

Well, you did blow up the lab... and burn three of your classmates beyond recognition!

PEST

That's not true! You can still recognize Arty by that little tuft of hair in the way back of his head.

LEWD GUY

You doused him in alcohol!

PEST

I thought it was water, and how was I supposed to know they were flammable?! .

(Pest looks inside the booth)

PEST (CONT'D)

What are the test tubes for?

(Mr. Giordelli slams the door closed. Pest looks down the row of booths. They all have lights which say "occupied" except for the last one. Pest heads for it. He's just within reach when someone reaches it first. It is a Hasidic Jewish man. The man looks at Pest then ducks into the booth)

(Pest looks around in desperation and spots something which gives him an idea. He runs over to a section called "Dress Up", grabs a few package then runs back to the booth with the Hasidic guy in it and knocks)

HASID (O.C.)

Go away!

PEST

Vice-squad! Open up!

(The man opens the door)

HASID

Please officer, don't arrest me. If my wife finds out she'll plotz!

PEST

Look, I'm undercover right now and could use some help. If you cooperate I'll cut you some slack.

HASID

Whatever you need...

(Pest pushes him into the booth and follows after him)

HASID (CONT'D)

... within reason of course.

CUT TO:

(Gustav, Leo and Himmel walking around the club looking for Pest. Gustav is watching the mob thugs search around as well)

GUSTAV

We have to split up so we're sure to find Mr. Vargas before the Scottish gentleman do. I'll take the nude dancing section, Leo take the magazine and booth section and Himmel take...

HIMMEL

(smiling) The downstairs.

EXT. PORN WORLD - NIGHT

(Ninja is walking in the entrance. As he heads in, running out is our Hasidic gentleman, now dressed in Pest's previous outfit of Nike sweatpants, t-shirt and Adidas. Ninja studies him for a moment, taking a second to figure it out)

NINJA

(to Hasid) Hey! Hey man,
you're wearin' my clothes!

(The Hasid looks up terrified then takes off. Ninja heads in)

INT. SEXp777XBOOTHNIGHT

(Candy, 21, a trampy yet attractive woman in lingerie reclines on a sofa in the cramped quarters on her side of the sex booth. She stares ahead of her at the descended partition and speaks to the unseen customer on the other side through a phone)

CANDY

Come on baby. Put a few
quarters in and you get to see
me in full technicolor.

PEST (O.C.)

Hearing you is fine thanks.
It's really great.

CANDY

Sweetheart, you're not allowed
to just hang out there without
putting any money in. Either
put in some quarters or I'll
have to call security.

PEST (O.C.)

Okay. Hold on.

(We hear change getting put in a slot then the partition rises to reveal Pest on the other side of a glass screen wearing the Hasidic man's outfit and a beard. He now talks with a Jackie Mason accent)

CANDY

Wow, I've never had a Quaker in
here before. I thought you
people weren't allowed to use
appliances.

PEST/JEWISH GUY

Actually I'm Jewish."

CANDY

How nice. So do you wanna show
me your thing?

PEST/JEWISH GUY
Not right now thank you. I'm
sure it's nothing you haven't
seen before.

CANDY
I get it. You like to watch.
For twenty bucks I'll give you
a show with a twenty inch
dildo.

PEST/JEWISH GUY
It's a dollar an inch?

CANDY
Yeah.

(Searching frantically through his pockets)

PEST/JEWISH GUY
Where'd I put that fifty?

(The partition starts closing again)

CANDY
Quick, put in more money!

PEST/JEWISH GUY
I'm all out of change.

(The partition closes and Pest hangs up the phone and
looks around the dark and filthy booth)

PEST (CONT'D)
It's definitely a fixer upper,
but maybe curtains...

(Suddenly there's a knock on the door)

THUG 1 (O.C.)
Open up in there!

CUT TO:

THE THUGS SIDE OF THE DOOR

PEST/JEWISH GUY (O.C.)
I'm busy right now. Go away.

THUG 1
I'm looking for someone and I
need to check all the booths!

PEST/JEWISH GUY (O.C.)
Please, if someone were in here
do you think I'd be doing what
I'm doing?

THUG 1
I'm breaking the door down!

PEST/JEWISH GUY (O.C.)
I'm touching myself. Now's
really not a good time.

(The thug smashes through the door and looks in the booth. Pest smiles up at him. The thug doesn't see through the disguise)

PEST/JEWISH GUY
Nice kilt.

THUG 1
Okay, looks clean in here.

PEST/JEWISH GUY
Then you haven't looked at the floor.

THUG 1
You can get back to what you were doing.

PEST/JEWISH GUY
What? Am I a machine that can just turn on and off?

(Pest walks out past the thug and heads away mumbling)

PEST/JEWISH GUY (CONT'D)
What a meshuganah! And I was so close this time. In my day when a man was in a sex booth, this was a relationship to be respected.

(Pest walks past the magazine section and spots Leo looking around, then he notices Ninja perusing the magazines. Pest picks up a magazine and walks up next to him. Ninja looks at him for a moment, doesn't recognize him in his Hasidic outfit, and continues reading)

PEST
(to Ninja) Pssst!

(Ninja just looks at Pest, then gets back to his magazine)

PEST/JEWISH GUY (CONT'D)
(Jackie Mason style) Psssst.
Can I talk to you in the other room?

NINJA
Get away man! I don't go for that!

PEST/JEWISH GUY
Bubbelah, it's a matter of life
and death.

NINJA
Yo man, you best be gettin'...

(Pest quickly pulls the beard down for a moment so
Ninja can see who he is)

PEST/JEWISH GUY
Would you like to check out a
show?

NINJA
I'd love to. After you rabbi.

(They start heading out when Leo notices Ninja and
chases after them. The boys run up a flight of steps
and into a dark hallway with several doors)

(They bolt through one of the doors and find
themselves in the bondage room. There's leather,
whips, manacles and chains everywhere. Standing in
the midst of all this S&M paraphernalia is a tall
leather encased dominatrix called TRIXY, The
Dominatrixy.

TRIXY
You're an interesting couple.
I'm going to enjoy tormenting
you.

PEST
That's okay, thanks.

INT. DARK HALLWAY - NIGHT

(Leo heads down the same hallway that Pest and Ninja
had just been in. He looks around then opens the door
to the bondage room and steps in. Bound, gagged, in
skin-tight black vinyl and chained to the wall are
Pest and Ninja. Trixy stands triumphantly in front of
them)

TRIXY
What can I do for you?

LEO
I'm here for these men.
Unchain them!

TRIXY
Unchain them please.

LEO
Fine. I will do it myself.

(Leo pushes past Trixy, goes up to Pest and starts untying his hands)

INT. STRIPPER DRESSING ROOM - NIGHT

(Gustav walks through the dressing rooms looking for Pest. The strippers' screaming attracts some guards)

GUARD

What the hell are you doing fella?

GUSTAV

I am hunting.

GUARD

Well hunting season's over.
You're coming with us.

(The guards grab Gustav. He quickly knees one guard in the groin, doubling him over. He then takes out his gun, shoots the other guard and then pistol whips the one on the ground, knocking him out. All the women look at him in horror. Gustav just smiles)

GUSTAV

Maybe one of you can help me.
I'm looking for a Latin boy who goes by the name Pest?

INT. DOMINATRIX ROOM - NIGHT

(Leo is now helplessly chained to the wall along with Pest and Ninja. Trixy goes over to Pest and takes off his leather gag)

TRIXY

Do you know the cat chow song?

PEST

Cat chow song?

TRIXY

You know, "meow meow meow meow" and so on?

PEST

Miss Trixy, could you just...

TRIXY

Sing it!

PEST

Look, I've had enough of your shit! You better untie me now!

(Trixy puts the gag back in Pest's mouth and pinches his nostrils together so that he can't breathe)

TRIXY
Feeling musical yet?

(Pest, turning red, frantically nods "yes." She releases his nostrils and removes his gag)

PEST
(singing) "Meow meow meow meow,
meow meow meow meow, meow meow
meow meow..."

(As Pest sings we see that he is working a hand free from where Leo had loosened his binds)

PEST (CONT'D)
... meow meow MEOW!"

(With a free hand Pest socks Trixy in the jaw, knocking her out. He then unties himself)

PEST (CONT'D)
(to Ninja) What a bitch! She was really reminding me of someone too.

(He takes out Ninja's gag)

NINJA
Sister O'Malley.

PEST
Bingo! It was driving me crazy.

(Pest unties Ninja)

PEST (CONT'D)
Alright listen. I want you to get the jeep from around the corner and pull it up front. I'm gonna get Chubby.

NINJA
What do we do with Leo?

(He points to Leo who is still bound and gagged to the wall. Just then a person of indiscriminate gender enters pulling a cart with a sign reading, "Tattoos & Piercing". Ninja and Pest exchange a look)

PIERCER
Care for a pierce?

(Pest takes on an extremely feminine air)

PEST/FEM
Oh my God! Darling that is just what the doctor ordered!

(Pest points to Leo)

PEST/FEM (CONT'D)

This here's my life partner,
Fortinbleu. Don't mind the
gag, it's all part of the
fantasy.

PIERCER

No need to explain mami.

PEST/FEM

We're looking for something in
a penis ring.

(Leo starts violently shaking his head)

PEST/FEM (CONT'D)

(to Leo) Oh, I'm sorry, you're
right sweetheart. It was the
combination penis/testicle ring
set! Let's see what you've
got?

(The piercer takes out several large rings)

PIERCER

This set is very popular.

PEST/FEM

Darling, this is a man, not an
earlobe. I need something a
little more... industrial.

(The piercer takes out a series of huge rings. Leo
starts struggling violently)

PEST/FEM (CONT'D)

(to Leo) I know, I'm excited
too! (to piercer) He likes
those! And no anesthesia
please, he's allergic.

INT. PORN WORLD HALLWAY - NIGHT

(Pest walks towards Chubby's booth and he's just about
there when he spots Gustav)

PEST

Shit!

(Pest slumps against the wall. Then he looks to his
right and sees a Japanese gentlemen slip into a room
with one of the girls. He gets that "idea" look in
his eye again)

INT. SAME HALL - LATER

(Pest walks out of the room we just saw the Japanese man go into. His hair is slicked back, he wears thick glasses, and has on a dress suit. He has transformed into a Japanese man. He walks confidently by Gustav, right up to Chubby's booth. He knocks on the door and now speaks with a thick Japanese accent)

PEST/JAPANESE

Hello in there? You open up now!

CHUBBY (CONT'D)

Go away!

PEST/JAPANESE

Oh, he's so selfish, keeping the good booth. (whispering, as Pest) Chubby, open up!

CHUBBY (CONT'D)

I paid my money, find another booth!

PEST/JAPANESE

No sir, whenever I come from Japan I use this one. (whispering) It's Pest!

CHUBBY (O.C.)

(yelling) Pest!

(Chubby opens the door but unfortunately his yell attracted Gustav's attention. The gig is up, Gustav starts coming after him)

PEST (CONT'D)

Chubby, get to the jeep and wait for me!

(Pest takes off with Gustav in hot pursuit. Luckily, Gustav runs face first into the door of a booth which Mr. Giordelli suddenly opened. Pest escapes downstairs)

INT. GAY PARIS THEATRE - NIGHT

(The "Japanesed" Pest walks into the smoky room which is dimly lit by stage lights. There is a runway going through the center of the room that everyone sits around. Five scantily dressed male erotic dancers perform on stage. There are only ten people in the audience. All of them are Japanese except for Himmel. A host approaches Pest)

HOST

Let me show you to a seat.

(The host puts Pest in a seat right next to Himmel)

HIMMEL

Good show, huh?

PEST/JAPANESE

Very good. I like very much.

(A dancer starts working it right in Pest's face)

PEST/JAPANESE

You Americans are not very shy.

HIMMEL

He wants a tip.

PEST/JAPANESE

Oh a tip. (to dancer) You buy
Honda stock.

(Pest starts laughing at his little joke. The dancer
keeps working it right in his face)

XIMMEL

You're supposed to slip your
money into his thong.

PEST/JAPANESE

Not very sanitary.

HIMMEL

It shows you like him.

(Pest dumps a handful of change into the dancer's
thong)

DANCER

Hey!

PEST/JAPANESE

Now you finally got something
hard in there!

(He starts laughing again. A Japanese man comes up to
Pest, ceremoniously presents him with his card and
starts speaking to Pest in Japanese. Pest responds
cordially in his best fake Japanese double-talk. This
enrages the Japanese man who thinks he's being mocked
and he starts yelling. Pest gets up and starts
screaming back at the man in his fake Japanese)

HIMMEL

What's going on?

PEST/JAPANESE

He says you're a big fat faggot
and I defend you and say you're
not fat.

HIMMEL

(to Japanese guy) Hey, why don't you get out of here and go back to your own country!

PEST/JAPANESE

(to Japanese man) Yeah, go back to your own country... I mean, our country!

(Himmel shoves the guy who hurls a last insult at Pest then leaves)

HIMMEL (CONT'D)

Those nips really get on my nerves! Except you, of course.

PEST/JAPANESE

That's very nice of you to say.

(Meanwhile, unseen by Pest or Himmel, Gustav has walked up behind them)

GUSTAV

Himmel...

(Himmel looks up to see Gustav)

HIMMEL

Hey Dad. No sign of him down here.

GUSTAV

Are you sure of that?

HIMMEL

Look around, they're all Japanese.

GUSTAV

You're positive of this?

PEST

(normal voice) I'd be careful how you answer this one. He's setting you up.

HIMMEL

Shut up! (to Gustav) Yes I'm positive!

PEST

See, now he's just going to yell at you.

(Gustav pulls a gun out and trains it on Pest)

GUSTAV

You've been a worthy adversary.
Too bad it has to end.

PEST

Why end it? We can do it again
next year.

GUSTAV

I'm afraid not.

(Unseen by Gustav, Pest takes the bottle of
concentrated phermones that he stole from the island
out of his pocket)

PEST

I have one last request Gustav.

GUSTAV

And what would that be?

PEST

Let Himmel kill me. Maybe if
Himmel shoots me you'll finally
gain respect for him.

GUSTAV

Himmel, would you like to shoot
him?

HIMMEL

Why should I shoot him? This
Japanese man defended me.

GUSTAV

You idiot, this is Vargas!

HIMMEL

That's the most ridiculous...
(recognizing Pest) Gimme that
gun!

(As Himmel grabs the gun Pest throws the bottle of
phermones at Gustav, shattering it on him)

GUSTAV

I don't know what you intended
to accomplish by that, but
you've delayed this long
enough.

(Suddenly the phermones kick in and Gustav is jumped
upon by every dancer and Japanese man in the room.
They are all violently aroused by the pheromone
covered Gustav. They start mauling him and ripping
off his clothes)

GUSTAV

(To Himmel) Get them off me!

HIMMEL

(dazed) Father, I want to but I find myself strangely drawn...

(Himmel joins the group on his father. Pest makes a break for it)

EXT. PORN WORLD - NIGHT

(The jeep with Ninja and Chubby in it is parked out front. Pest runs out of the club and gets in)

NINJA

What happened to Gustav?

PEST

He's meeting some new people.

CHUBBY

Where to now?

THUG (O.C.)

I think you should come with us.

(Standing by the jeep are a couple Scottish mob guys)

PEST

Thanks, but my mom told me not to go off with people I don't know.

(They pull guns out)

PEST (CONT'D)

But you seem nice.

(They usher our boys into a waiting limo)

INT. LIMO - NIGHT

(The boys are crowded into the limo with some mob goons and Angus)

ANGUS

Pest, Pest, Pest. You're a great disappointment.

PEST

You thought I'd be taller. That happens alot to me.

ANGUS

So you were going to leave town tonight with my money.

PEST
That's a lie Angus!

ANGUS
Why don't you do that
impression I like.

PEST
Come on, I don't want to. You
know the Italians never make me
do impressions...

ANGUS
Do it!

(Pest breaks out into a "Scotty" from "Star Trek"
accent)

PEST
"Captain, I canna do it. The
dilithium crystals are breaking
up!"

(Angus and all the Scottish gangsters crack up)

PEST
Can I go now? I promise I'll
have the money for you.

ANGUS
Why should I believe you're not
going to skip town with it?

PEST
You have my word.

ANGUS
I don't trust your word.

PEST
Then take as collateral the
thing that I hold most precious
in the entire World.

ANGUS
And what would that be Mr.
Vargas.

PEST
My best friend...

(Ninja and Chubby both stare at him, shocked)

PEST
... Chubby!

CHUBBY
What!?

EXT. LIMO - NIGHT

(Pest and Ninja stand outside of Angus's limo as it pulls away with Chubby's fat little shocked face pressed up against the window)

NINJA

I can't believe you did that!

PEST

Look, the twenty-four hours is almost up. Then I'll get Gustav's money from the safe deposit box and we'll pick Chubby up.

NINJA

I'm not talking about that. You said he was your best friend. I thought I was your best friend.

PEST

You are, that's why I picked Chubby.

INT. VOLKSWAGEN - NIGHT

(The very tattered, scratched and angry looking Gustav drives as Leo sulks and Himmel complains)

HIMMEL

I wanna go home.

GUSTAV

We will go home when I have his head!

HIMMEL

We're never going to find him now.

GUSTAV

Yes we are! I have a plan.

(Leo starts sniffing around, then smells Gustav)

LEO -

Do you smell cat piss?

GUSTAV

Shut up! (to Himmel) Did you bring the bag to hold his head?

HIMMEL

The head bag? Yeah, I put it in the glove compartment.

GUSTAV

Would you take it out Leo?

(Leo opens the glove compartment and rifles around)

LEO

I don't see it.

GUSTAV

Himmel, find the bag!

(Himmel leans forward from the back seat to get to the glove compartment. In the process he accidentally puts his elbow into Leo's newly pierced crotch. Leo shrieks. Leo's uncharacteristically blood-curdling scream shocks Gustav who drives off the street and crashes into a traffic light)

GUSTAV

Now look what you've done?

(He tries to re-start the car, but to no avail)

EXT. SPANISH HARLEM - LATER

(Gustav, Leo, and Himmel walk down a deserted street)

HIMMEL

How far are we walking?

GUSTAV

To 1653 Lexington. Did you bring the head bag Himmel?

HIMMEL

I forgot it.

GUSTAV

Well you'll have to go back to the car, get it, then meet us.

HIMMEL

Can't you just use a plastic bag or saran wrap?

GUSTAV

I want my head bag! I have a certain way I like to do things and...

HIMMEL

Alright already, I'll get it!

EXT. SPANISH HARLEM STREET - LATER

(Gustav and Leo strut down the middle of the deserted street. Suddenly a very tough looking Latin street gang appears from around the corner)

GANG MEMBER 1
Look what we have here?

GANG MEMBER 2
I think you guys are lost,
Soho's the other way.

GUSTAV
We're not lost, so if you would
be so kind, we're in a rush.

(Gang member one takes out a switchblade)

GANG MEMBER 1
Then we don't want to keep you.
Just hand over the money!

(Gustav exchanges a look with Leo then whips out a
missile launcher and fires on a store front right next
to them. The gang members watch in horror as it blows
up. Gustav aims the launcher at them)

GUSTAV
What do you say we just hold on
to our wallets?

GANG MEMBER 1
No problem.

(The gang members part to let them through and stare
as Gustav and Leo continue purposefully down the
street. Just then Himmel shows up. The gang members
take out their switch blades again)

HIMMEL
Oh, you can put those away.
I'm with the guy with the
missile launcher.

GANG MEMBER 2
You got one?

HIMMEL
Yeah, but... I left it in our
volkswagen...

(The gang members menacingly approach him)

INT. JEEP - NIGHT

(Pest and Ninja are in the jeep. Pest is on the phone
with Xantha)

PEST
Baby, I'm so glad you and your
parents are okay. Tell them
we'll do it again soon.

SPLIT-SCREEN: XANTHA IN HER ROOM/PEST IN JEEP

XANTHA

I miss you.

PEST

I miss you too.

XANTHA

I'm worried about you.

PEST

I'm worried about me too.

XANTHA

I love you Pest.

(Pest looks at Ninja, embarrassed)

PEST

And I feel very fondly towards you.

XANTHA

Fondly? You better say "I love you"!

PEST

Yes! Thank you.

NINJA

What's she saying?

XANTHA

I can't believe you're not man enough to say it in front of that loser Ninja!

PEST

(to Ninja) She says you're a loser.

XANTHA

You better tell me you love me!

END XANTHA SIDE OF SPLIT-SCREEN

PEST

Yes. What you said is exactly... what I want you to know...baby.

NINJA

For God sakes! (yelling at phone) He loves you, alright! He loves you!

XANTHA (O.C.)
What's he yelling?

PEST
He says he love's you.

LEO (O.C.)
(over the phone) I love you too
Pest.

(Pest is shocked to hear Leo's voice. Then there is only the dial tone)

PEST
Xantha! (to Ninja) They have
her!

INT. PEST'S PARENTS' HOUSE - NIGHT

(A phone is ringing. Pest's mother picks it up)

OLGA
Hello?

PEST (O.C.)
Mom, listen. I want you to get
everybody out of the house,
there's this crazy...

(The phone is ripped from her hand. It is Gustav. He is there with the freshly bruised and battered Himmel. They have guns trained on Pest's family which include his father FELIX, 58, a thick accented Columbian, his grandmother GLORIA, 78, and his brother RAFFI, 9)

SPLIT-SCREEN BETWEEN PEST AND GUSTAV

GUSTAV
Pest, you have a marvelous
family. I'm sure you'll miss
them.

PEST
(to Ninja) Head to my house,
quick! Gustav's there! (to
Gustav) My family wasn't part
of the contract Gustav.

GUSTAV
Well, you've proven so elusive
I've had to improvise.

PEST.
If anything happens to them
you're going to jail Gustav!

GUSTAV

I could imagine that happening if I were to stay in America, but I neglected to tell you that tomorrow I move back to Germany.

PEST

The island?

GUSTAV

No, the real Germany. You see I managed to smooth over the differences my family has with the current government. Tomorrow I regain my status as a German citizen and will finally be permitted to return.

PEST

Why don't you just leave tonight. You can keep your money. Just leave my family alone!

NINJA

What about Chubby?

PEST

And leave Chubby alone!

NINJA

No, I mean we need the money to get him from the mob.

PEST

Oh right.

GUSTAV

The hunt will end when you are dead Pest.

PEST

Then why don't you face me man to man?

GUSTAV

I keep trying to Pest, but you keep running away.

PEST

I'm shy.

GUSTAV

If you don't get over it, you are going to be "shy" a family.

PEST

Fine, I won't run away any more
Gustav. Leave my family alone
and I'll meet you right now,
face to face.

GUSTAV

This is exciting. Where do you
propose we meet?

PEST

Ever been to the Russian Tea
Room?

GUSTAV

Don't you think that's a little
"public" for our purposes.

PEST

(coily) Gustav? You dog! I
know this discreet little
French bistro? Do you still
have trouble digesting sauces?

(Gustav cocks his gun and aims it at the family)

GUSTAV

If you don't select an
appropriate rendezvous site I'm
going to kill your family!

PEST

Alright, alright!

(Pest ponders for a moment)

PEST

The old battle ship. The
Intrepid!

GUSTAV

The Intrepid will be fine. But
no more funny business!

(Gustav hangs up just as Leo enters with Xantha)

GUSTAV

Ah, the girl friend. How
delightful. I didn't recognize
you conscious.

XANTHA

Why are you doing this? Why
are you hunting Pest?

GUSTAV

The man you know as "Pest" is actually a highly valued operative in your secret service. The under world has put a high price on his head, which I intend to collect.

OLGA

See Felix. I told you Pest wasn't just a bum!

GUSTAV

Actually, I lied. I'm just hunting him because no one will miss an inconsequential piece of flotsam like him once he's gone.

FELIX

That makes a little more sense.

(Raffi, who has been playing on the floor with his magnet-set notices that his magnet seems attracted to something in the room. He gets up and finds that it leads him to Leo. When he is close to Leo the magnet suddenly pulls out of his hand and flies to Leo's crotch which it hits, making a metallic "crack" against Leo's concealed penis ring)

LEO

Ouch!

GUSTAV

Leo, stop playing around. We have to get to the Intrepid.

LEO

Should we bring the kid as a hostage?

GUSTAV

No, I promised that I would leave the family alone.

(The grandmother approaches Gustav. She speaks in Spanish but it is translated in sub-titles)

GRAMS

(In Spanish) "I wanna put a curse on this dog-man so his wee-wee shrivels and he dies in excruciating pain, writhing in shit."

FELIX

My Mother says she is attracted
to your chiseled European looks
and would like to put a
blessing upon you.

GUSTAV

What a sweet old lady! Tell
her to go right ahead!

GRAMS

"And his faggot son too!"

FELIX

She'd like to honor your son as
well.

HIMMEL

Sure.

(The grandmother starts chanting incantations,
slapping the two men and throwing nasty potions and
powders all over them)

GRAMS

"There. Now they'll die like
pigs!"

FELIX

She says the blessing took!

INT. JEEP - NIGHT

(Ninja looks over at Pest and notices that he is
voraciously eating out of a plastic bag filled with
mushrooms)

NINJA (CONT'D)

What are you doing?

PEST

I found these in your glove
compartment. Want some?

NINJA

Pest, those are magic
mushrooms!

PEST

Ninja, there's no such thing as
magic. Hey, look over there!

(Pest points ahead where Gustav's abandoned Volkswagen
is on the side of the road)

EXT. VOLKSWAGEN - NIGHT

(Pest opens the trunk revealing Gustav's weapons)

PEST
Finder's keepers.

EXT. THE USS INTREPID - NIGHT

(The Intrepid is a huge retired air craft carrier docked on the West side of Manhattan. It was once the glory of the American fleet. Now it serves as an impressively intimidating tourist attraction. Awed, Pest and Ninja walk up to it)

PEST
You don't get seasick, do you?

NINJA
Sometimes.

PEST
Pussy.

(Pest opens a hatch and they walk into a cavernous cargo bay. Through Pest's eyes we see everything moving in slow motion. The shrooms are taking effect. He looks down at himself and suddenly he starts shrinking and morphing into a small fly, but with his own charming head.)

PEST/FLY
Ninja, does anything seem strange to you?

(Ninja looks at Pest/fly. Naturally he does not notice anything amiss)

NINJA
(nonchalant) No. Why?

PEST/FLY
No reason. I just feel funny.

NINJA
It's just nerves.

PEST/FLY
Okay.

(Pest/fly and Ninja look around the ship for a few moments. We see everything from Pest's in the air fly POV. Pest/fly buzzes back over to Ninja)

PEST/FLY
I have this overwhelming desire to lay my larvae in a rotting animal carcass.

NINJA
You've been under alot of pressure lately.

PEST/FLY

That's true. Maybe I just need
to get some shit to eat.

NINJA

Want a sandwich?

PEST

I mean real shit!

EXT. INTREPID - NIGHT

(Gustav and Leo are on the deck looking for Pest.
They both have night vision goggles on)

GUSTAV

Pest! Oh Pest!

CUT TO:

CU OF NINJA

NINJA

Are you feeling better?

(Pull back to reveal Pest back to his normal self, but
clinging fly-like to the wall)

PEST

A little, thanks.

(From his perch Pest sees the nitrous oxide (laughing
gas) canisters in Ninja's pocket which they earlier
stole from Gustav's car. Flylike, Pest leaps down
from the wall)

PEST (CONT'D)

Ninja, I have a plan!

(Meanwhile, Gustav and Leo walk through a portal to a
dank and abandoned part of the ship that used to be
the galley. Suddenly they hear Pest's voice coming
from the other side of the room)

PEST (O.C.)

Gustav! I'm over here Gustav.

(Gustav looks across the room but can't see anything
in the darkness)

GUSTAV

(yelling) Pest!

PEST (O.C.)

Over here!

GUSTAV

I've had enough of this!

(Gustav takes out his gun and starts indiscriminately firing in the direction of Pest's voice. Bullets start ricocheting around the room)

CU ON LAUGHING GAS CANISTERS WHICH GET HIT BY BULLETS AND START LEAKING

(The gas reaches Gustav and Leo and they start losing it, laughing uncontrollably as they try to talk)

GUSTAV

Where are you Pest? I can't see you.

PEST (O.C.)

I can see you.

(Gustav and Leo fall down on each other laughing so wildly they can barely talk)

GUSTAV

Tell me again... about getting... pierced?

LEO

Alright... but first tell me about... getting humped by all those Japanese guys.

(They lose it again. We see Pest hiding behind some canisters also laughing uncontrollably. Still laughing, Gustav fires his machine gun at where Pest's laughter seems to come from)

GUSTAV

I'm gonna kill you.

PEST (O.C.)

(laughing) You have to catch me first, and the twenty-four hours is running out!

(Gustav slowly makes his way to where Pest's voice is coming from)

GUSTAV

Why don't you come out Pest?

PEST (O.C.)

Actually, I'm naked and if I come out now you'll see my naughty parts.

(Gustav and Pest keep laughing as Gustav suddenly charges to where Pest's voice is coming from. Lying next to the gas canisters is a walky-talky that Pest's voice comes from)

PEST (O.C.)

Oh my God, Gustav, someone
turned me into a walky-talky!
You gotta help me!

(Gustav picks up the walky-talky and starts laughing)

GUSTAV

I thought you might try
something like this.

PEST (O.C.)

If you did, you wouldn't have
fallen for it. But I have to
say, you tracked that walky-
talky like an expert.

GUSTAV

(still laughing) Leo, signal
Himmel!

(Leo flicks an electronic device on his belt and
suddenly Himmel comes through the door holding the
bound and gagged Xantha)

PEST (O.C.)

Xantha!

GUSTAV

I'm a man of my word Pest. If
you stay hidden until the
twenty-four hours are up, I'll
tell you where your million
dollars are, but I am going to
have something for my trophy
room!

PEST (O.C.)

Alright. I'll come out, but
you have to let her go.

GUSTAV

Deal.

(Pest suddenly steps out of a side doorway wearing a
helmet and head to toe body armor)

HIMMEL

Hey, that's my armor!

GUSTAV

You dressed up for the
occasion. (to Himmel) "Let her
go!"

(Leo lets Xantha go and she runs to Pest, who takes
her gag off and unties her)

GUSTAV (CONT'D)

Now come closer so I can kill
you.

PEST (O.C.)

Is this close enough?

(Pest's voice comes from behind Gustav, Leo and
Himmel. They all spin around to see Pest standing
there with an extremely sophisticated looking
automatic machine gun)

GUSTAV

Pest! But I thought...

(He turns around to look at the armored "Pest" who
takes his helmet off revealing that he's really Ninja.
He spins back around to Pest who buzzes, flylike)

GUSTAV

What?

PEST

Forget it! Just drop your
weapons. I don't know how long
I can keep this thing from
firing.

(Pest suddenly releases numerous rounds at Gustav's
feet)

PEST (CONT'D)

See?

(Gustav, Leo and Himmel drop all their weapons. Pest
sees through a portal that the sun is coming up)

PEST (CONT'D)

Now why don't we all just wait
here until I become a rich man.
Of course you could just tell
me where the safe deposit box
is now.

GUSTAV

Alright, I will. But first I
have a question for you. How
do you feel? —

PEST

Fine. Why?

GUSTAV-

I plan for every contingency.
Had you survived, you would
have gotten the money, but I
made sure there would be no
chance of that happening.

XANTHA

What are you talking about?

GUSTAV

Remember our little toast on the island Pest?

PEST

Yeah, your cheap Champagne gave me a headache.

GUSTAV

Oh, well it's going to give you alot more than that. I poisoned your drink Pest.

NINJA

What!?

GUSTAV

And the poison kills in exactly twenty-four hours.

(He pulls out his stop watch and checks it)

GUSTAV (CONT'D)

You have fifteen seconds. Oh, and by the way, the safe deposit box is at the New York Bank, box number 4438. Not that it'll do you any good.

(Pest charges Gustav and grabs him violently. He gets a sniff of the remaining laughing gas, giggles slightly, then keels over. Ninja and Xantha run to his side. Gustav, Himmel and Leo pick up their weapons. Himmel takes out the head-bag)

HIMMEL

I got the head-bag Dad!

GUSTAV

Forget it. That face on my wall would just annoy me.

HIMMEL

Can I have it for my collection?

GUSTAV

No. Leo, get a cab! I need to get to the bank and convert that one million dollars to Deutsche Marks.

(Distraught, Ninja and Xantha just huddle over Pest, hopelessly trying to revive him)

INT. BANK - DAY

(Gustav walks into the New York Bank and up to an employee at a service desk)

GUSTAV

I need to have access to my safe deposit box please.

EMPLOYEE

Please write the number here.

(Gustav writes the box number down on a sheet of paper)

EMPLOYEE

Come this way.

(The employee leads Gustav back into the vault where there is a table surrounded by walls of safe deposit boxes)

EMPLOYEE

Just knock on the door when you're ready.

GUSTAV

Thank you.

(The employee leaves. Gustav goes up to his box, unlocks it with a key, pulls it out and puts it on the table. He opens it and gasps. There is nothing in it but a note. He picks the note up and reads it)

GUSTAV (CONT'D)

"It's rush hour Gustav. You should have taken the subway, we did! Love, Pest. P.S. Thanks to your sea sick son I threw up most of the poison."

(Gustav screams at the top of his lungs)

CUT TO:

CU OF WORDS ON A PAGE

(The words read, "The effective scammer must always be willing to sacrifice friends for money. Friends fade, but interest is compounded daily." Camera pulls back to reveal Pest, standing next to Ninja, holding a briefcase and reading one of his books outside of Angus's Bar. He closes the book and wq|{s in. A moment later he walks out with Chubby, who yells at him. Pest stops, opens his briefcase, takes out a large chunk of money and hands it to Chubby)

PEST

Your hundred thousand dollars.

(Chubby starts kissing and hugging Pest)

NINJA

And my cut?

PEST

Well, technically, I only
promised you guys one hundred
thousand total.

NINJA

I can't believe it! You're
doing it again!

PEST

But because of the fearless way
you landed face first
unconscious on the floor after
taking three darts, and the way
you, Chubby, put up with the
horrors of being confined alone
in a peep booth, I decided to
add an extra hundred thousand!

(Pest hands Ninja another wad of money. The boys
start jumping all over Pest in glee)

EXT. PLAZA HOTEL - DAY

(A black limo pulls up to the front. Pest, Xantha and
her parents get out)

INT. PLAZA RESTAURANT - DAY

(Pest, Xantha and her parents are sitting at a table
with a huge bowl of beluga caviar in the middle. A
waiter is pouring Champagne. Pest and Xantha are
laughing and having a great time. The Kents look
uncomfortable. Mr. Kent leans over to his wife)

MR. KENT

(whispering) Drug money.

(Mrs. Kent nods her head affirmatively, then smiles at
Pest who winks back. Pest looks down at his new
shoes. Suddenly a mirror slides out of his pant leg
and gives him a clear reflection of Mrs. Kent's
undies. As he looks down he says to himself)

PEST

Definitely green.

EXT. GERMAN EMBASSY - DAY . . .

(Gustav, wearing a stylish suit, stands outside
admiring the building. He then walks up the front
steps and heads inside)

INT. GERMAN EMBASSY CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

(There is a long table with four very dour looking officials sitting at it. They all have forms in front of them. Gustav sits on the other side of the table)

DOUR PERSON 1

(German accent) Your papers all seem to be in order Mr. Shank.

GUSTAV

Thank you sir, I can't wait to return to the homeland.

(Just then there is a knock on the door)

DOUR PERSON 1

Enter.

(A secretary enters holding a video cassette)

- SECRETARY

Please excuse the interruption sir, but an ambassador from the German consul's office just dropped this cassette off claiming it was of vital importance to Mr. Shank's case.

GUSTAV

Excuse me, gentlemen, but I have no knowledge of any videos or...

DOUR PERSON 1

(to secretary) Put the tape in please.

(The secretary goes up to the television/VCR stand, turns it on and puts the tape in. Suddenly the screen is filled with a surveillance camera image of Gustav at Porn World being felt up by the male exotic dancers and aroused Japanese business men)

GUSTAV

Please, allow me to explain...

(The panel all look at Gustav in disgust)

CU OF EACH PERSON AT THE TABLE MARKING A BOX ON THEIR SHEETS LABELLED "IMMIGRATION REQUEST DENIED"

INT. GERMAN EMBASSY ENTRANCE - DAY

(Pest, wearing a German military style suit, mutton chops and a monocle walks past the front desk on his way out. He addresses the woman at the desk with a thick German accent)

PEST/GERMAN
Danke fraulein.

FRAU
Excuse me, ambassador, but may
I see it again.

PEST/GERMAN
Certainly.

(Pest holds up his hand to her revealing the "Made In Germany" brand he hot poker made on his palm. The woman smiles as he clicks his heels and walks triumphantly down the embassy steps. Ninja, Chubby and Xantha are waiting for him in Ninja's jeep)

XANTHA
Get your white ass in this
jeep!

(Pest gets into the jeep)

PEST
I keep telling you people I do
not have a white ass!

NINJA
I'll bet you a hundred bucks
you're ass is as white as a
lily!

(Pest looks at the camera and winks)

PEST
You're on!

(Pest pulls down his pants revealing a big black butt)

CHUBBY
No way!

NINJA
He did it again.

PEST
I told you all! Pay up!

(A kickin' tune cranks on and they drive off into the sunset. Pest's wigglin' black butt fills the screen and "The End" appears over it. Suddenly Xantha's hand smacks it and black shoe polish covers her palm)

FADE OUT.

THE END