FULL METAL STRIPED JACKET

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In Screenwriting

By

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ABSTRACT

FULL METAL STRIPED JACKET
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Jay, is a former Military Brat and musician, now a Hemp connoisseur and Pizza Delivery Driver who regrets that he never committed to his life long goal of doing what he's best at; joining the Marines! After crossing paths with the corrupted Colonel R.J. Benjamin, Jay is tricked into bringing his burnout friends to be apart of a rock band for the military. But Jay's survival skills and leadership will be tested when he finds that he is being used for a Military Conspiracy.
FADE IN:

INT. BAR- DAY.

A dim-lit dive bar. Colonel R.J. BENJAMIN sits at stall, in Marine fatigues, with cigar and drink. A tough son of a gun. Staring at empty glass, blowing his nose into a Red, White and Blue Hankie, he is interrupted by a DRUNK who finally musters the guts to speak.

DRUNK
I am very proud of what you do for our country.

Not impressed, R.J. Benjamin only glares.

R.J. BENJAMIN
Usually hookers show their gratitude by blowing me. I’ll settle for a drink from a bum like you. Vodka Martini, up and dirty.

DRUNK
(taken back)
How about next time.

R.J. BENJAMIN
I fight for this country so drunks like you can waste away behind the booze and all you got for me is a “good job!” Fuck off.

Another MAN in Marine fatigues, PRIVATE CLAY approaches R.J. Benjamin as the Drunk turns away.

PRIVATE CLAY
Colonel Benjamin. I found him.

Proudly, Clay sets down a document with a picture of a YOUNG MAN, long hair, late, 20’s.

R.J. BENJAMIN
Congrats. When’s the wedding?

CLAY
No, Colonel Benjamin. This is the guy that’s been sabotaging the recruiting offices.
Clay pulls out a map.

CLAY (CONT’D)
He’s hit up every office in this town. I got so much intel on him I can tell you what he got on his 7th grade Science Fair project!

R.J. Benjamin takes the document and scans it.

R.J. BENJAMIN
The son of a bitch was a Marine. Highly decorated--

CLAY
He was dishonorably discharged for misconduct.

R.J. BENJAMIN
His father was in the corps too.

CLAY
Jay Taylor is his name. He asked to be released to start a band.

R.J. BENJAMIN
What was the band name?

Clay scans the file.

CLAY
Full Metal Striped Jacket.

R.J. BENJAMIN
This is the kind of guy we need. Someone who has nothing to lose and seems somewhat Anti-American. Think you can find him... soon? I’m tired of touring bars for Drunks.

Clay, gives a confident grin and closes his folder.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. ARMY RECRUITING OFFICE- DAY.

A small office, with a few military pictures and Army Propaganda posters on the wall. Sitting at his desk is a young, hip Army RECRUITER, MILO early 30’s.
An optimistic and melodramatic, YOUNG WOMAN sits across, along with a YOUNG MAN, with glasses, his sharpest suit and very nervous. Milo scouts through applications, glaring at--

JAY, 29, long hair, wears a John Lennon: Give Peace a Chance T-shirt. He sits in between the young man and woman. Out of breath he talks over Milo.

JAY
I have history with the military. I was an Eagle Scout. I earned 21 merit badges! I just have some questions, that’s all-- Like why do Drill Sergeants work so hard to treat you like you aren’t a human being? Like you have no Soul--

Annoyed, Milo cuts off Jay.

MILO
I’m sorry you had a bad experience in Basic Training like twenty years ago. We’re here to talk to people that are serious. Not quitters.

JAY
I didn’t quit. We decided to part ways.

MILO
Why don’t you leave then?

JAY
You asked me to come in. I have the right to listen and express my opinion. Got my invite in the mail.

Jay waives a flyer. Milo calms down and turns attention to--

MILO
(to the young woman)
Melissa. Whaz’ up? So, like why you want to join the army? It’s a big commitment.

MELISSA
When I saw the Twin Towers fall, just like the buildings I was crushed. Ever since then I told myself that I would join the fight against terrorism. These things are still happening all around us. Now I’m old enough to join and I can’t wait!
Jay rolls his eyes.

MILO
(very passionate)
No one will ever forget--

Jay mumbles to himself.

JAY
That was over ten years ago.

Jay’s remark silences the room.

MILO
I’m sorry?

JAY
It really sucked when that happened. But it was ten years ago.
(leaning towards Melissa)
If you want to join, do so. But over something that happened ten years ago? Bin Laden is dead. The war is over. Bush is rich. Gas prices are high. Move on!

MELISSA
What about the poor Iraqi’s. Those women and children need help!

JAY
You think they give a shit about you?
(really thinking)
Imagine you’re at a Starbucks in Iraq... One of those poor little woman and children spots you drinking a caramel machiato, then BOOM! Strapped with a bomb, they blow you to bits.

Milo cuts in attempting to remain calm.

MILO
Hey, Bro. Chill! You got to be real brave to join. I applaud you Melissa.

Jay quiets down. Leans back. Milo scopes out the young guy.
MILO (CONT’D)

Lets here your story, Freddy.

FREDDY

Um. Yeah. So, last month my girlfriend had a baby. And two weeks ago I got my AA. (so proud)

I got me a son and a degree.

Melissa silently claps, mouthing the word “YAY!”

MILO

Congratulations. And what better way to start a new life than joining the military.

FREDDY

I just like, want to be something, you know? Like, do something that like makes my son proud of his pops. Like for real.

MILO

I bet you’re a good daddy.

Jay jumps from his chair!

JAY

Bullshit! I grew up on military bases for crying out loud. Traveling from one place to the next. I never found a place to call home. The old man fought Vietnam. He was stationed in the jungles of Central America. Iran. All over Africa. I lived in fear everyday as an innocent little child!

Milo’s nostrils flare.

MILO

Get out!

Jay ignores Milo and turns to Freddy.

JAY

You want your son to wake up in the middle of the night to you screaming, “Kill the gooks! Kill the gooks! My dad talked to dead people in his sleep. Scared the shit out of me.

(MORE)
JAY (CONT 'D)
He'd chase me around the house with a butcher knife
every time the dish washer would go off.

Milo cuts in giving Jay’s comments much thought.

MILO
Or... Let me give you another scenario. Or--

JAY
Or... you can get out of here. Go back to school.
Work hard! Turn that AA into a BA. Watch your
son grow up and be there for your wife. It’s your
choice. Uncle Sam wants you. But your family needs
you.

Quiet and in disbelief, they stare at Jay.

MILO
(fuming)
Leave!

The young recruits grab their things and run off. Jay grabs candy from a jar on the desk,
nods at Milo and walks out too.

Before Milo can speak he notices FAX machine, printing out a document, leaving him in
shock at what he sees.

EXT. ARMY RECRUITING OFFICE- DAY.

Triumphantly, Jay strides out of the office and towards a broken down Pinto eating
M&M’s--

Milo storms out the office. In rage charges towards Jay, trying to TACKLE him, but Jay
easily uses a smooth defensive move and HOLDS Milo down.

MILO
Why you got to bum on my recruits?

JAY
You were brainwashing those kids.

MILO
You never trained in the army. I bet you never fired a
gun.

Jay lets go of Milo and pulls out a smoke. Lights up.
JAY

I smoke bongs, not guns.

Milo shows Jay a document with Jay’s face.

MILO

Just got this fax. You’re the asshole sabotaging meetings. Don’t think you can just stroll in next time. We’re looking for you.

Jay takes the fax and laughs at his picture and crumples it on the floor then heads to his car.

Pissed off, Milo rushes back inside his office.

INT. PINTO- CONTINUOUS.

Jay takes a whiff and notices a stack of pizza boxes in his back seat. Quickly, he rips off his John Lennon shirt and throws on a “PRIVATE PIZZA” T-shirt and hat.

From the street, a NEW MUSTANG speeds into the parking lot and slams on the breaks.

MORTY, mid-20’s. Black, Nerd type, wears race car helmet and pink work out gloves; he pops his head out the mustang.

MORTY

Thought you’d be here, cuz?

JAY

Nice wheels, Morty.

Morty nods looking around at his car.

MORTY

I took the liberty of making fresh pizzas for your remaining customers.

JAY

What’s your deal?

MORTY

Maybe you should stop hanging out at Recruiting offices and do your job. Beat you to the next stops.

JAY

Yeah, right!

Morty SPEEDS off! Jay rushes to start up until he sees smoke!
JAY (CONT’D)

No, no, no, no! Not again!

An EXPLOSION sounds off a BOOM! Smoke bursts from hood.

CUT TO:

EXT. PARKING LOT- DAY

Jay, blinded by smoke and covered in oil grease, pops open the hood to see ripped belts, melting battery puss, cracked engine block and the list goes on--

Jay catches Milo from inside the office, who shuts the blinds and throws up a “CLOSED” sign.

Not phased, Jay moves ahead, pulls out the remaining Pizza boxes and runs off down the city street.

CUT TO:

EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD- DAY

Taking shortcuts, Jay leaps over one fence after another.

His imagination takes over. GUN SHOTS, EXPLOSIONS, HELICOPTERS surround Jay. War rages.

Jumping a fence, he is SUDDENLY dressed in MARINE FATIGUES.

EXT. BACKYARD- DAY

Jay, in army fatigues and leaf camouflage on head-- spots a swimming pool and THREE SMOKIN’ HOT WOMEN, 20’s, lying out and tanning in bikinis, surrounded by a large mansion.

Jay steps towards the ladies and as if he were a LATIN LOVER, speaks in Spanish. Jay spots TANNING OIL and strides over to the ladies.

JAY

(in Spanish)

Ladies. May I?

Two girls giggle, let Jay oil them, except the last girl who sulks. Jay gives her a concerned look.
GIRL
(in Spanish)
Nothing turns me on more than getting oiled... well
one thing turns me on more.

JAY
(enticed)
(in Spanish)
What is that?

From behind Jay, a bodybuilder charges--

GIRL
(in Spanish)
Watching my boyfriend beat your ass!

BACK TO REALITY:

Jay kneels in Pizza outfit, rubbing oil, and SHOCKED to see 3 OVERWEIGHT
TEENAGE GIRLS in bathing suits and extremely horny for Jay, who spots their BEER
BELLY FATHER charging forward.

BEER BELLY FATHER
I’m gonna pound your face in!

Jay sprints off with his pizzas and hops the fence.

CUT TO:

EXT. BACKYARD GARAGE-DAY

TEENAGE FOUR-PIECE PUNK BAND play. The lead singer belts--

LEAD SINGER
“Oh, oh, oh, my Daddy won’t let me go out on a
Friday night. Oh, oh, oh, I’m so mad. It ain’t
alright!”

Jay STOPS in his tracks, disgusted. The kids stop playing.

JAY
You guys suck!
Jay grabs an extra guitar and opens with Led Zeppelin’s “Whole Lotta Love.” They stare, in awe, like MAGIC, the lead singer sings, they band plays along perfectly. Jay’s impressed.

JAY (CONT’D)
Now that’s real fucking music!

Jay runs off with pizza. The band plays on.

CUT TO:

EXT. CITY STREET- DAY
Jay sprints down the street and up to a parking lot.

EXT. PARKING LOT- DAY.
From behind, Morty speeds by, and catches Jay ahead, unaware of where he’s going, Morty takes the wrong turn, SKIDS!

INT. WEED CLINIC-DAY
Small business with rare pipes, weed and “special cookies” locked in glass case cabinet. Wall covered with posters of Ganja Legends such as WILLY NELSON, BOB MARLEY, TUPAC, and “BABS”, yes BARBARA STREISAND.

DR. CASPER, Stoner Merchant, in green pajamas, scribbles in a SCOOBY DOO book, turned on by it, he adds naughty body parts.

Jay runs inside out of breath and sets down the pizza.

JAY
(looking at the weed)
What you got for me today, Doc?

Excited, the doctor turns to Jay.

DR. CASPER
Grab some cookies. They’re new.

Jay grabs a few cookies from the cookie jar and pockets them.

DR. CASPER (CONT’D)
All the good stuff is coming from South America. That place is hot!
Jay, weed connoisseur smells from outside the glass case.

JAY
(smelling the case)
Paraguay? That must be, “Purple Paraguana.” We also got “Ecuadorian Extrava-ganja.” Good shit!

Casper is impressed.

DR. CASPER
(secretly)
What do you know about the “Lake Titicaca Myth?”

JAY
Does it really exist?

DR. CASPER
(whispering)
Only a selective few have seen it. It’s so Kush.
(even more secretly)
The government is trying to get their evil hands on it, man.

JAY
I hear you, doc.

Jay hands over the pizza, Dr. Casper pays up.

DR. CASPER
Keep the change, bro.

Jay takes money, grateful, he rushes out.

Dr. Casper reaches in his pocket, throwing mushrooms on his pizza while watching Jay sprint through the parking lot.

CUT TO:

EXT. SUBURBAN NEIGHBORHOOD-DAY

Jay sprints down street with pizza box.

Once again, his imagination takes over. Gun shots, explosions, helicopters SOUND. Two ARMY ENEMIES chase behind.

REALITY:
EXT. BACKYARD- DAY

TWO VIOCUS DOGS chase after Jay. He reaches into his pockets and throws out WEED COOKIES. The snarling dogs feast.

EXT. SUBURBAN STREET- DAY

WAR reigns in Jay’s eyes. FIRE races behind him, carrying a pizza in both his arms like a wounded soldier!

JAY
(screaming)
No!

Jay slides down the pavement of sidewalk. An army jeep FIRES.

REALITY:

EXT. SUBURBAN DRIVEWAY- DAY

Almost crushed by Morty’s Mustang, Jay tumbles on the cement.

Jay looks up at the untouched Morty with his pads and holding a pizza box who jogs off heading towards the next house.

MORTY
Out of my way, bitch.

AT DOORSTEP, Morty knocks. From behind, Jay calmly pulls himself up and checks his pizza.

At doorstep, MR. ROBINSON, 50, opens the door, surprised to see Morty.

MR. ROBINSON
Hello?

MORTY
Mr. Robinson. Fresh hot pizza!

Morty hands the pizza to Mr. Robinson, quite a pizza connoisseur, opens the box and feels the top.

MR. ROBINSON
No Steam. Send it back!

    MORTY
    Good luck.

Not phased, Jay takes his lighter, squats over the pizza, lights a “hurricane” of a fart with pin point accuracy, blazing over the pizza now CRISPY hot- then marches over to the doorstep. Knocks.

Mr. Robinson answers happy to see Jay.

    MR. ROBINSON
    What up, Jay-Dog!

They both laugh. Jay hands the pizza to Mr. Robinson, who smells, satisfied as steam from pizza hits his face.

    JAY
    Just the way you like it, Rob-Dog.

Mr. Robinson hands Jay cash with a smile and shuts the door.

Victorious, Jay struts towards Morty. Angry, Morty flips Jay the bird and jumps in his car-

    FROM CAR with his head sticking out, he yells at Jay.

    MORTY
    You think you’re so damn cool, Jay. But your Dad only trusts me. He doesn’t care that I’m adopted. He respects me for my hard work.

    JAY
    Relax, cuz. You’re like my brother. We’re just having fun.

    MORTY
    No. You’re having fun. We’re trying to run a business. I hate being the one to tell you this, but your dad is giving me the business. He told me not to say anything, but I’m tired of you acting like you’re untouchable. So now you know!

Jay, appalled by this news approaches Morty.
JAY
Take me to the shop. I want to talk to my dad.

MORTY
You get yourself home.

Morty speed off leaving Jay by himself.

EXT. STREET CORNER- MOMENTS LATER.

On random neighborhood street corner, in disbelief, and alone; Jay pulls out his phone. Holding it like a Walkie-Talkie, The neighborhood around him transitions to a jungle with Jay back in Marine fatigues.

JAY
(over dramatic)
All alone in the jungle. I work better alone. Now, I must get home. But the terror... Oh, war is hell.
Especially for a child--

Jay looks all around him in the swamps imagined in his mind.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. AMAZON RAIN FOREST-DAY

A large beautiful landscape jungle. Waterfalls sing as wild insects and other creatures roam the swamps.

A BUTTERFLY of an obscure beauty lands on a rock, lifting it’s precious beautiful wings. PRAYING MANTIS creeps behind.

BLACK SABBATH music BLASTS as a FOOT comes CRASHING down on the butterfly, squashing it. The other foot SMASHES the Praying Mantis.

The feet belong to YOUNG JAY, 8, army outfit, cigar in mouth, strapped with an M-16. A PLATOON of adult soldiers surround their eight year old leader. He surveys the field as sounds of guns, bombs and helicopters ring in the air.

YOUNG JAY
We will have no mercy!

Quickly, Jay notices something, he smells the air.
YOUNG JAY (CONT’D)
We got Iranians!

A NERVOUS SOLDIER, Jackson speaks up.

JACKSON
In South America?

YOUNG JAY
They’re working together, Jackson!

JACKSON
Sir. I’m tired of kill--

BLAM! Jackson’s head EXPLODES from gunshot! Not phased, as blood squirts in his face, Jay moves ahead.

JAY
(at the enemy)
Charge!

Young Jay charges, platoon follows.

YOUNG JAY
Lets push these sons of bitches back to Irania!

The kid unloads bullets into a platoon of enemies ahead. Explosions BLAST all around as war rages! Blood and Fire explode before Young Jay’s eyes!

The smoke finally clears. Jay licks the blood off his face.

CUT TO:

AN ANGRY FATHER, 30’s calls out from behind.

ANGRY FATHER
Get away from my kid, you idiot!

REALITY:

EXT. PARK- DAY.

Jay, now an adult in pizza outfit, stands in the playground of a park surrounded by KIDS, no older than ten. The kids hold STICKS and BATS, pretending they are guns as the Music plays loud from Jay’s IPOD.
The Angry Father approaches Jay. Jay ignores the father and speaks to the kids.

        JAY
        Men. There will come a day--

The angry father grows more aggressive.

        ANGRY FATHER
        What are you teaching these kids--

The MANS’S WIFE steps in.

        WIFE
        Honey. Let them play.

        ANGRY FATHER
        They’re acting like people’s heads are exploding and
they’re listening to Devil Music!

The wife grabs her husband and pulls him away. She smiles at Jay as he nods to her.

        WIFE
        Play safe.

        JAY
        Thank you.

The wife smiles at Jay, making her husband jealous.

        WIFE
        You’re welcome.

Locking eyes with the wife, Angry Father bites his tongue.

        JAY
        I know I get carried away. Probably the Acid
flashbacks-- not that I do that anymore. I’m not
against it, I just don’t have eleven hours to spare.

Jay turns to the kids. Back in Military mode. The kid give him their fullest attention.

        JAY (CONT’D)
        Men. There will be a day when you must choose
between honor and passion. I was given that two
way road. But I could only choose one. Passion for
my music? Or Honor for the Taylor name?
        (MORE)
Jay catches a glimpse of a Military Hummer pulling up to the parking lot.

EXT. PARK PARKING LOT- CONTINUOUS.

Stopped, TWO FEET step out of the Hummer. It’s R.J. Benjamin who steps out, dressed in his military fatigues. Following from behind him is Private Clay. They both look ahead at Jay.

EXT. PARK- CONTINUOUS.

Concerned, Jay turns to the kids.

JAY
You kids seeing what I’m seeing?

R.J. Benjamin and his assistant march towards Jay. The people in the park grabs their kids.

Colonel Benjamin stops maybe one foot away from Jay and looks him in the eyes. Clay stands beside with a notebook.

R.J. BENJAMIN
Are you Jay Taylor?

JAY
Not if I’m getting served.

R.J. BENJAMIN
We need you to come with us for questioning.

JAY
Is this legal?

R.J. BENJAMIN
Nothing bad is going to happen to you. We’ll drop you off home after. You are in no trouble. I swear on my name. And I love my name. I’m R.J. I am asking you to come along. You are allowed to say no.
R.J., Extends his hand in friendly fashion. They shake. Jay not scared now follows the Colonel.

CUT TO:

INT. HOTEL ROOM- DAY.

A large, beautiful, overpriced suite, with a full bar and living room. Amazed, Jay walks inside.

Jay walks over to the window looking down 10 stories at downtown Los Angeles. Jay turns back to R.J. Benjamin.

JAY
All my dad got from the Marines was a lousy education and a tattoo on his ass.

R.J. BENJAMIN.
You got to know how to work the system, that’s all. Some men are too overwhelmed by honor and not enough by grabbing the enemy by the balls and strangling his gonads.

JAY
I agree.

R.J. Benjamin heads to the hotel room bar.

R.J. BENJAMIN
What do you drink?

Jay’s eyes wonder the selections...

JAY
I don’t drink Gin.

R.J. BENJAMIN
Jack and coke it is.

JAY
So, what do you want from me?

R.J. Benjamin catches a glimpse of Jay’s hand.

R.J. BENJAMIN
Guitar player? I can see the callouses on your fingers.
Jay inspects his hands, impressed.

JAY
I don’t play much anymore.

R.J. BENJAMIN
Jay. What I need is someone to entertain the troops. It makes the soldiers happy and it makes me look good. You have some difficulties with life, right. You serve pizza?

JAY
I work in the family business.

R.J. BENJAMIN
I want a real rock band in the army. Like when I was a teenager I saw The Who! Joplin! I saw Pink Floyd do their “Animals” tour... and I tripped on LSD the entire time!

Jay is now very impressed.

JAY
You saw FLOYD do Animals on LSD?

R.J. BENJAMIN
Fuck yeah, I did. There was this big fucking pig flying over me and I was like inside the pig. I was like his intestines or something. I still have flashbacks to this day.

JAY
Then you joined the army.

R.J. BENJAMIN
Yes. To be another apple on the family tree. The tree of death. Every Benjamin died in every war. I was the last surviving Benjamin. Well, I’m alive for now. I don’t want that day to come where I look that son of a bitch in the eye and he sends me on that train to death.
JAY
My Dad was the last surviving Taylor in the Marines. He could have been Colonel. But resigned to start the family business.

Jay now feeling remorse sits at the bar.

R.J. BENJAMIN
Do you think you can find some people to recruit with you? Come help us out. I’m not looking for some blood thirsty soldiers. I’m looking for musicians. Some people have their own agendas... I got mine.

JAY
What do I need to do?

R.J. BENJAMIN
Just say yes. I’ll do the rest. We need a band. We need you.

JAY
I need to talk to my Father first. I’m a very integral part to his business.

CUT TO:

INT. PRIVATE PIZZA- DAY

MR. TAYLOR, Jay’s father, frustrated, sorts through receipts in an old “Mom and Pop” pizza shop. Behind him in the kitchen TWO LATINO workers prepare pizza in the background.

MR. TAYLOR
Molly! Where is he?

MOLLY, 19, works at the counter playing with her cell phone, shrugs. The Latino employees stare at Molly’s ass, who is naive to the perverted employees.

Jay walks inside and spots the employees looking at Molly.

JAY
Hey, Cholos. Get to work.

Molly turns around and catches them. They give her a creepy smile. Jay approaches his father.
MR. TAYLOR  
Don’t go anywhere. Watch the store. I got to deliver a pizza.

JAY  
I want to talk to you--

Before Jay can blink, Mr. Taylor rushes out the restaurant. Morty takes pizzas and follows Mr. Taylor outside.

Jay watches from inside as Mr. Taylor and Morty walk to separate cars and drive off to deliver Pizza. Jay watches Morty with a hint of jealousy.

JAY (CONT’D)  
(to himself)  
Kind of feel sorry for the guy. Gonna be pushing pizza his entire life. He’s a hard worker. Can’t deny that.

MOLLY  
He feels like he has to impress all of you.

JAY  
(to Molly)  
Is my Dad giving him the business?

MOLLY  
I wasn’t sure if you found out yet.

One of the Latinos approaches Jay.

LATINO EMPLOYEE  
Tienes Mota?

Jay nods.

JAY  
Lets go to my office.

INT. BATHROOM- DAY

Molly smokes a joint in stall. The two Latino employees also sit in the bathroom smoking weed. Jay grabs a Playboy Poster and pins it on wall.
JAY
I got to talk to my Dad first. If I go ahead with this, I’m going to need a singer.

MOLLY
What about Steven?

JAY
He damaged his vocal chords. I’ve heard you sing beautifully. We can be like Stevie and Lindsey.

MOLLY
Who?

JAY
Fleetwood Mac.

MOLLY
Never heard of them.
(really thinking)
Don’t they drug test you?

JAY
R.J., said not to worry about it. I mean I’d fail for sure. I’m like half man, half weed. I breathe in Carbon Dioxide and release Oxygen.

MOLLY
Who’s R.J.? The Captain guy?

JAY
He’s a Colonel. Higher ranking. He can pretty much kill a man and get away with it. He’s that high up. He said he’d get us through the drug test. R.J. wants to help. He respects stoners.

MOLLY
Why do you need me?

JAY
Cuz’ you’re voice and we don’t have a drummer. I know Morty plays. If you join, then he’ll join. He obviously has a crush on you. Only you can get him away from the business for a while.
MOLLY
I knew there was a catch.
(beat)
What about Faith? She know yet?

JAY
I got to tell everyone. Remember when you were just a little kid and loved our band? Now you get to be apart of it. All you have to do is ask Morty out on a date and tell him about it--

FROM THE ENTRANCE, Mr. Taylor appears in the room, annoyed to find everyone stoned. Molly and the Latino employees run out of the bathroom, while Jay remains calm staring at his father.

Mr. Taylor walks over to the stall and rips down the poster.

JAY (CONT’D)
Not Miss. March!

MR. TAYLOR
You heard. Morty told me.
(looking around bathroom)
Morty really cares about this place. He may not be blood, but he is family. He’s still your cousin. He’s a Taylor.

JAY
I can’t work for Morty.

MR. TAYLOR
He’s responsible. He bought a new car. You drive a broken down gas hog.

JAY
Pintos get you laid.

Mr. Taylor looks at Jay coldly until he notices Jay’s discomfort.

MR. TAYLOR
What’s wrong, Jay?

JAY
I’m thinking of joining again.
Mr. Taylor glares at his son then reaches under a sink and sprays the room with Air Freshener.

MR. TAYLOR
(sarcastic)
Weed Anonymous? That’s great!

JAY
No. The Marines.

MR. TAYLOR
You can join after being dishonorably discharged?

JAY
You’re never gonna let it go-- are you, Dad?

MR. TAYLOR
They do drug tests. Try the Army instead.

Jay stays quiet registering his father’s doubt.

JAY
I won’t quit this time.

MR. TAYLOR
I’d be happy if you did this years ago.

JAY
It wasn’t the right time. Now I found a perfect opportunity. They begged me to join.

MR. TAYLOR
It was eight years ago this month you signed up. You always get a little strange when this time of year comes.

JAY
I do not!

MR. TAYLOR
One year you spiked a Recruiting Base’s Complementary Hot Tea Stand with Mushrooms. You also had over twenty Recruiting offices have pizza ordered to them. We knew it was you because only our place didn’t deliver to them.

(MORE)
MR. TAYLOR (CONT’D)
You even asked out a Recruiting officer’s downs syndrome daughter out on a date as a goof.

JAY
You invited her over for dinner!

MR. TAYLOR
I had no idea she was mentally ill. I just thought she was really stoned. Now this year-- I heard about you sabotaging the group interviews. What’s going on, Jay?

JAY
It just feels right. What else am I gonna do?

MR. TAYLOR
Get a real job. Get back with Faith. Have a family.

JAY
Something inside me doesn’t feel right and if I don’t join now it’ll never go away. Faith can’t stand me cuz’ I quit. She said I changed.

Jay’s father surveys his son’s concerns.

MR. TAYLOR
You would have been the best damn Marine in the bunch. That’s what all my buddies told me before you quit. They said you were one hell of a sharp shooter.

JAY
You’re the only crazy son of a bitch to teach a five year old how to shoot.

MR. TAYLOR
(In Martial Arts stance)
And Kuntao--

Jay’s Father’s eyes light up.

JAY
Right now?

Quickly, Mr. Taylor reaches for a wooden Pizza tray tucked behind his back pants and SWINGS it at Jay--
Jay, in Martial Arts stance, SWIPES at the pizza tray, BREAKING it in two.

For once Jay’s Father gives him a look of acceptance. Mr. Taylor gives Jay a firm handshake. They hug.

Dissolve to:

INT. FILM STUDIO- DAY.

Jay walks inside and wanders around a small office with a RECEPTIONIST on the phone. Jay looks at a film Poster with 12 GAY ARMY SOLDIERS, with the title “THE DIRTY DOZEN DONUT HOLES; ARMY STRONG AND LONG!”

Finally the gum chewing Receptionist hangs up the phone.

RECEPTIONIST
Jay! How are you?

Jay walks over to the receptionist.

JAY
Good. Is he busy?

RECEPTIONIST
They’re getting ready. We’re doing a “WARNO” theme movie. I believe this one is “Jack Off A Sir and a Gentlemen.” This one is already getting AVN Award buzz. I mean, when this drill sergeant says he’s gonna skull fuck you, he means it!

Jay’s eyes wonder as Receptionist laughs at her joke. Anticipating a long conversation he cuts in—

JAY
Steven’s in his office, right?

She nods. Jay turns to the hallway and walks through the hallway—

INT. STUDIO HALLWAY- DAY.

Jay walks through the long hallway reading the door captions, such as PUNKY BRUISER, HOWIE LONG, COCKY BALL-BOA, and so on. Finally Jay reaches a door that reads, “THE FLUFFER.” He knocks.
JAY
It’s me. Jay. If anything I don’t want to see is going on, cough twice.

INT. FLUFFER’S DRESSING ROOM- DAY.

Cautious, Jay steps into the room, and spots STEVEN, 20’s, in Speedos, joined by two other good looking “speedoed” men. Together they all do YOGA. Steven, in trance, opens one eye and spots Jay. He speaks as if he were a Buddhist monk--

STEVEN
Jay Taylor. Honored to have you?

JAY
Hey. Just wanted to remind you about the reunion.
It’s tomorrow.

STEVEN
I will be honored to attend.

Jay stares at the men in mid-yoga.

JAY
What’s up Bugsy?

One Yoga partner opens his eyes. He’s BUGSY, who nods at Jay and gestures to his PARTNER.

BUGSY
Welcome back Jay. I’d like you to meet Lou. Later, Lou will meet my fist.

Bugsy raises his fist and displays it to Jay. Lou, also in trance opens his eyes and motions to Jay.

LOU
Yoga opens up the anal cavities.

Jay, unsure how to respond, heads to the door.

JAY
Okay. Well, just wanted to make sure you’ll be there.
INT. AUTO SHOP- EVENING

A large mechanic, LINCOLN, 30, hulk like, walks over to a compact car. Curious, he grabs the rear bumper and lifts the car off the ground.

A frightened MECHANIC under car looks at the buffoon.

    LINCOLN
    (polite)
    How’s it look down there?

    MECHANIC
    Its just an oil change, maniac!

Jay walks into the shop and spots Lincoln holding up the car.

    JAY
    Lincoln! Dude!!

Lincoln, excited, drops the car, it CRASHES DOWN. The mechanic screams as the car lands just above his head, not harming a hair... Until the oil filter BURSTS!

The mechanic rushes out from under the car.

    MECHANIC
    (drenched in oil)
    Roid Freak! I’m telling the boss!

Lincoln GROWLS! The Mechanic runs off!

    LINCOLN
    Dude! What’s up?

    JAY
    I got great news. I’ll tell you at the graveyard. You gonna go?

Lincoln flips a wrench in the air. Catches it.

    LINCOLN
    Sure. I’ll head out with Steven.

    JAY
    I’m gonna tell Faith to go too.

Concerned, Lincoln shakes his head.
JAY (CONT’D)
I think we both moved on.

CUT TO:

INT. THERAPY OFFICE- EVENING.

SKIP, 30’s, a patient sits at chair with random gadgets connected to his head, awaits utter pain. FAITH, 29, pretty and very intense, stands behind with an electric guitar strapped to her, strums slowly.

FINALLY, with devilish grin, Faith steps on the whammy pedal and wails a LOUD guitar solo, electrocuting Skip with ELECTRIC GUITAR SHOCK THERAPY. ZAP!

SKIP
AHH!!

After a few seconds of pain, she stops. Strums slow.

FAITH
After the bar slut, Skip! What did you tell your wife?

SKIP
That... I... Was at work and I love-

She wails a distorted guitar solo! ZAP!

FAITH
You fucking liar!

SKIP
Ahh!!!

Faith enjoys it the more Skip screams.

FAITH
You sick fuck!

ZAAAPPP!! Skip screams, then falls knocked out cold.

The intercom BEEPS! Faith takes it.

FAITH (CONT’D)
(polite)
Yes, Liz?
LIZ
(on intercom)
Jay Taylor here to see you.

FAITH
Send him in.

Jay walks in and notices Skip.

JAY
Is it cool I came by?

FAITH
Sure. It’s been a while. Usually people make appointments, but--

JAY
Can we talk?

FAITH
Sure. Help me put him back in his car. I got a patient coming in ten minutes.

JAY
Is this legal?

FAITH
Of course not.

Faith grabs the unconscious Skip by the legs. Jay grabs him by the back of his head. They carry him out the back door.

CUT TO:

EXT. OFFICE PARKING LOT- CONTINUOUS.

Jay and Faith struggle to carry Skip in the parking lot.

JAY
I just want you to be there. Everyone else is.

They reach a small car and Faith motions for Jay to set the body down. Faith reaches into Skip’s pockets and grabs his keys. Jay watches, suspiciously.

FAITH
Don’t worry. We do this all the time.
Faith and Jay lie Skip down in the back seat.

FAITH (CONT’D)
I heard about the recruiting offices.

JAY
I was just having fun.

FAITH
Jay. You hate Marine recruiters.

JAY
I’ll tell you everything tomorrow.

FAITH
Okay, of course I’ll be there.

EXT. GRAVE YARD- DAY

Jay, Lincoln, Steven, and Faith gather around a tombstone of “JOSE ESCALANTE-Primo, Hermano, Hijo, and DRUMMER”

JAY
(to tombstone)
Jose. We miss you, dude..
(beat)
Just like Keith Moon who’s love for booze ascended him to Rock & Roll Heaven. John Bonham, who left the world choking on his own vomit, and the great Jeff Porcaro of Toto, who met his maker drinking bug spray. But your death tore me up. All of us. And we quit, man. I shouldn’t have quit. Anyway, I’m joining again. I had to tell everyone here.
(to his friends)
I’m joining the Marines.

They all look at Jay. Shocked.

FAITH
For what?

JAY
They want me to play music for the Service Members.
FAITH
Don’t join.

JAY
This is my time. This is our time.

STEVEN
Our time?

JAY
Yes. They want us! They need a band like Full Metal Striped Jacket. They will fund everything. We can tour and inspire the troops. We just need to do a quick one month basic training. It’ll be easy! Then we tour.

Lincoln, easily convinced stands next to Jay.

LINCOLN
I hate doing oil changes every freaking day of the week. I’m in.

Steven debates.

STEVEN
I’m gay...

Jay, not sure where this is going--

JAY
No shit.

FAITH
We can’t join. The Marines train you to kill. You hate killing more than all of us.

STEVEN
The military seems a little too homoerotic even for me and I stroke guys off for a living.

JAY
You know how many closet queers are in the military? Just waiting for someone to awaken their passion.
Steven is now enticed--

STEVEN
I can’t sing, though. Damaged my vocal chords after I came out.

Jay shoots a daring smile at everyone.

JAY
I’ll sing.

Everyone is shocked.

FAITH
What if you freeze again?

Jay, aware of Faith’s concern, approaches her. Jr reaches his hands towards her.

JAY
I won’t. If you’re there, I won’t. I need my voice. My muse. I lost it, Faith. I don’t want to let anyone down this time. I promise if you’re there with me I won’t freeze. I will make sure none of you are in danger. Just follow my lead. Please. I won’t be selfish this time. And I’ll protect you.

(wrapping his arms around Faith)
But if we ever are in danger, you still know how to fire that gun?

Faith, melting in Jay’s arms, gives him a devilish grin.

FAITH
You taught me everything I know--

Faith removes a gun from her purse points at a tree and fires! BLAM! BLAM! BLAM!

A flock of birds sail out of the tree.

LINCOLN
(laughing)
A little rusty. Not one bird hit--

From the tree, ONE BIRD falls. A SECOND BIRD Falls. Then a third--

Jay and Faith turn to Steven and Lincoln.
STEVEN
All we need is a drummer.

JAY
I got that taken care of.

CUT TO:

INT. MORTY’S BEDROOM- DAY

Morty lies on bed with Molly, smooching. N’SYNC plays. Candles lit. Love making is eminent.

MOLLY
I need to confess something, Mort. I only went out with you cuz’ you’re my boss. But now I really like you.

MORTY
Thanks for being honest. Can I be honest now? (beat) I never been with a girl. I did it with a turtle’s shell once. But I thought of you the entire time.

Flattered, Molly glows.

MOLLY
That’s so sweet.

Molly giggles, drunk off wine coolers. Slowly undressing herself. Half naked and hot, she dances to the music for Morty singing “TEARING UP MY HEART” beautifully, then leans--

MOLLY (CONT’D)
(crawling to Morty) I’m gonna suck, and suck and suck--

EXCITED, Morty lights up, more and more and more--

FROM THE FRONT DOOR-

Jay kicks open the door with gang at his side.

JAY
The only place your coming... is with us!
Molly looks down at the bed sheets and an embarrassed Morty.

MOLLY
Too late.

CUT TO:

INT. R.J. BENJAMIN’S OFFICE- DAY

Colonel Benjamin leads the gang inside. A full scale band set with guitars, keyboards, bass, drums, and mics in his office. Jay, along with Faith, Steven, Lincoln, Morty and Molly walk in amazed!

R.J. BENJAMIN
This equipment is now yours!

Jay runs to the guitar. Plugs in. Faith heads to the keyboards. Steven grabs a guitar. Lincoln takes the bass. And Molly heads to the extra mic.

R.J. Benjamin looks at Morty.

R.J. BENJAMIN (CONT’D)
Don’t be shy.

Excited, Morty runs to the drums. He bangs on them and he’s good! Jay is impressed!

JAY
Lets play this for R.J. The WHO. “Won’t Get Fooled Again!”

CUT TO:

INT. R.J. BENJAMIN’S OFFICE- MOMENTS LATER

The band attempts to plays The Who’s “Won’t Get Fooled Again,” But as they play, Jay won’t sing. He looks towards Molly--

Molly freezes.

MOLLY
I don’t know this song. It’s for old people. You know any Katy Perry? Or if you want to go old school, I can do N’Sync...
Everyone looks at each other in crossroads--

Embarrassed, Jay shoots a look at R.J. Benjamin.

JAY
We need some time.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. ARMY BASE PUB- NIGHT

Crowds of ARMY and MARINES party at bar.

AT ENTRANCE-

Jay and gang enter in marine fatigues. MARINES in the bar stare and chuckle at Jay and his friends who wear different colored marine fatigues.

JAY
What are they laughing at?

FAITH
Maybe they know you took extra Marine outfits from your Dad’s closet. They seem outdated.

JAY
No way!

FAITH
Jay! Our outfits have different shades of colors than the others.

The gang looks at each other’s outfits and look ahead at the other Marines with different outfits.

Morty, also looks uncomfortable in the fatigues, which have obviously been stitched and sewn up.

MORTY
I look like an idiot.

JAY
Well we wouldn’t have to sew them if you weren’t so small.

(MORE)
(beat)
Just look tough and say, “oorah!”

MORTY
(weakly)
Oorah!

MOLLY
(cute)
Oorah!

Faith looks at the gang, embarrassed as--

Lincoln and Steven wonder the bar--

LINCOLN AND STEVEN
Oorah! Oorah!

Jay leads the gang to the bar and eyes Marines.

JAY
Oorah!

The marines roll their eyes and turn around.

INT. BAR- NIGHT

Jay and Gang drink at the bar. R.J. Benjamin approaches them. Happily, shakes Jay’s hand, surveying Jay’s outfit.

R.J. BENJAMIN
Just can’t wait to get through training. Love the motivation!

JAY
Thanks, as for the band. We’ll get it together R.J.

R.J. BENJAMIN
(to bartender)
Pour some real drinks. For my friends.

The Bartender nods and sets drinks on bar. R.J. Benjamin raises glasses for the gang.

R.J. BENJAMIN (CONT’D)
To my favorite new Recruits. I know Basic Training will be a piece of cake.
The gang all cheers with R.J. Benjamin who gives them a subtle yet overdone smile. Jay looks back. They all raise glasses to Jay.

    JAY
    Oorah!

The gang replies- “OORAH!” They drink. Jay looks around feeling blurry--

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. PLANE- MORNING

Jay and gang fast asleep held captive, bound and gagged on plane. Eyes of SPECIAL OPS SOLDIERS roam the plane. R.J. Benjamin sits with the soldiers--

Jay awakes, confused he catches eyes with R.J. Benjamin, who rips off Jay’s gag?

    JAY
    Are you doing a rookie prank on us?

R.J. Benjamin chuckles and leans in close to Jay.

    R.J. BENJAMIN
    I have a different plan for you.

    JAY
    What about training?

    R.J. BENJAMIN
    You’re gonna be training with our Special Ops Unit 420. Thought you can train the with the best and maybe... Teach a punk like you some respect.

Jay’s eyes wander the plane, looking at all the different faces, fully armed.

    JAY
    This is kidnapping.

    R.J. BENJAMIN
    You signed up. I can assign you wherever I want to. So lets see you if you can survive with the best!
    (really giving Jay some thought)
    Can you still do push ups you low-life anti-American scumbag?
    (beat)

    (MORE)
R.J. BENJAMIN (CONT'D)
Like I said. Grab your enemies by the gonads and strangle them.

Jay, taken back, stares at his friends, still knocked out cold.

R.J. Benjamin laughs at the flustered Jay, then exits towards the cockpit. As the door shuts, Faith, Steven and the rest of the gang slowly awake, scared and unaware of where they are they lock eyes with Jay.

CUT TO:

EXT. SECRET ARMY BASE- DAY.
SECRET OPS GROUP surround the landed plane led by R.J. Benjamin. Jay and gang our now un-gagged and filled with terror, holding their luggage in hand.

R.J. Benjamin gestures to a Military officer approaching.

R.J. BENJAMIN
Meet Captain Cornell. You belong to him!

CAPTAIN CORNELL, late 40’s, huge country boy, vulgar, tough and one intimidating mother fucker appears!

CAPTAIN CORNELL
Welcome to hell you no good cocksucking son of a whore!

Jay turns to his horrified friends, with no answers--

EXT. COVERT TRAINING OUTPOST- DAY.
Jay, along with the gang is led down a long hill by Special Ops Soldiers and Captain Cornell to a small office bungalow at the covert training outpost. From the front door steps out the largest of all the soldiers, Staff Sergeant STINKFIST.

Jay calmly turns to his friends.

JAY
(whispering)
They’re only testing us.

Stinkfist approaches Jay.
SERGEANT STINKFIST
Shut your shit trap, Queer Hose! Before I seal it with my cock!

JAY
How would you do that?

CAPTAIN CORNELL
Sergeant Stinkfist. Will you welcome these marines by taking them on a stroll?
(beat)
Make it a ten mile stroll!

SERGEANT STINKFIST
Drop your shit and run! Now!!

Jay reaches for his buckle and about to unzip--

JAY
Where I’m from we call it “streaking.”

SERGEANT STINKFIST
No, shit for brains. Your luggage. Drop your luggage and RUN.

Steven, Faith, Molly, Morty, and Lincoln drop their things and follow Sergeant Stinkfist until they all notice Jay leaning over in “Downward Dog” stance.

Stinkfist stops in his tracks and trots over to Jay.

SERGEANT STINKFIST (CONT’D)
Private, what are you doing?

JAY
(breathing heavily)
Namaste.
(now stretching)
You should try this too. It loosens the anal cavities.

SERGEANT STINKFIST
Get your ass running now!

JAY
If I don’t yoga it up and stretch, my legs will cramp up. If I do any exercise without a good stretch it will get bad-- shit I stretch before sex, smoking out of huge bongs--
Stinkfist’s nostril’s practically breath steam.

SERGEANT STINKFIST
Get your queer gear off your ass!

FAITH
(to Jay)
What are you doing?

JAY
(whispering)
Don’t let them scare you.

FAITH
Will you stop pretending to be an idiot and listen!

CLOSE IN:
Jay watches R.J. Benjamin, a few feet away, who pulls Captain Cornell aside.

R.J. BENJAMIN
Follow me, Captain Cornell.

Captain Cornell follows R.J. Benjamin.

CLOSE IN:
Jay turns his attention to Sergeant Stinkfist.

JAY
(to Stinkfist)
Is this for real?

Stinkfist GRABS Jay by the neck and SLAMS him to the ground.

SERGEANT STINKFIST
It’s an April Fool’s joke shithead.

JAY
Do that again and I’ll kick your ass!

Stinkfist pulls his hand off of Jay and lightly smacks Jay’s face. Jay pulls himself up and watches the gang run off with Stinkfist.

CUT TO:
INT. CAPTAIN CORNELL’S OFFICE- DAY

Cornell’s office filled with highly decorated medals and placards hang on the wall. Cornell sits at his desk giving Colonel Benjamin his full attention.

CAPTAIN CORNELL
Please forgive me for saying this, but I said “SOLDIERS.” Not “Losers.”

Cornell pulls out a folder. He recites info to R.J.

CAPTAIN CORNELL (CONT’D)
This guy is a Pizza Delivery Boy. And Steven-- Harding. A member of “GAG.” Gay Actors Guild.
Are you aware of what a fluffer is?
(searching through more)
Faith Abrams. A basket case therapist. Lincoln Kennedy. A recovered Roid addict. We have two young kids, Molly Harrison. Morty Taylor... They all failed their THC test with flying colors.

R.J. BENJAMIN
Real losers.

CAPTAIN CORNELL
What I’m supposed to do with them?

R.J. BENJAMIN
I had to pull so many strings to get clearance to sucker these losers in getting here. If they find out what happen in South America-- we’re fucked. Just train them, Cornell. Train them and send them out there so your real guys can do their work.

Cornell nods in agreement.

CUT TO:

EXT. TRACK AND FIELD COURSE- DAY

Along an intense Uphill running track, surrounded by trees and bushes, Jay runs in full stride, yet still fighting not to give up-- Morty falls to the ground crying and vomiting and farting all at once.

MORTY
Mama! Mama!
Stinkfist stands over Morty.

SERGEANT STINKFIST
Come on Eskimo Pie. Get up!

MORTY
It hurts!

JAY
Morty. Just go with it. We’ll get you home in no
time and Private Pizza is yours. Let’s just get through-

Stinkfist looks back a few yards at Faith and Molly trying to stand each other up.

Lincoln stumbles down the field, HAULING Steven on his shoulders.

SERGEANT STINKFIST
Come on, you faggots! Hurry up!

Finally Lincoln reaches Stinkfist, with Steven in his arms.

STEVEN
Mr. Stinkfist. I’m actually gay. So the “F” word is
like calling me the “N” word.

STINKFIST
I’m a Staff Sergeant. You call me Sir or Staff
Sergeant Stinkfist.

STEVEN
I knew a guy called “Stinkfist” and it just brings up
bad memories.

Stinkfist, still pinning Steven to the ground, turns his attention to Jay.

SERGEANT STINKFIST
You think this is funny! Do you know why they call
me Stinkfist?

STEVEN
I have my theories--

JAY
Sounds Scandinavian.
STEVEN
They’re freaky.

Stinkfist glares at Steven and Jay.

SERGEANT STINKFIST
Had my hands drained in the blood and stench of enemies and friends. My hands are dirty... Hence, Stinkfist. So I ask you, Private... You really want to fuck with me?

Jay turns attention-- Yards away he watches Captain Benjamin step into a helicopter--Helpless, Jay yells!

JAY
(horrified)
No, don’t leave us! No!! Take Morty with you at least.

Stinkfist leans in closer to Jay.

SERGEANT STINKFIST
He’s gone, Tube Meat. You’re mine!

Jay glares at Stinkfist. They don’t like each other.

CUT TO:

INT. BARRACKS- NIGHT.

A large room with 20 cots along the walls, with Jay and gang at their own cot moaning in exhaustion.

Captain Cornell storms into the room, not pleased.

CAPTAIN CORNELL
Staff Sergeant Stinkfist!

Stinkfist quickly runs into the barracks and salutes Captain Cornell.

SERGEANT STINKFIST
Yes, Sir!

CAPTAIN CORNELL
These shit are bags sleeping?
SERGEANT STINKFIST
   Yes, Captain.

Everyone still remains fast asleep on the cots.

CAPTAIN CORNELL
   Get off your lazy fucking asses!

The gang jumps up, startled.

THREE SPECIAL UNITS OPS Marines march into the barracks and set six suit cases on the ground.

Cornell takes a cane from his side and slams one suitcase open. Like MAGIC it swings wide open.

CAPTAIN CORNELL (CONT’D)
   I want you losers to empty your suit cases.

Cornell hands Stinkfist his cane.

CAPTAIN CORNELL (CONT’D)
   You have my permission to whip these pansies.

SERGEANT STINKFIST
   (to Cornell)
   Yes, sir!

CAPTAIN CORNELL
   I can’t keep calling you losers, so for now on I have to give you names.
   (walks over to Lincoln.)
   For now on you are Private Roid Rage.
   (eyeing everyone)
   I know everything about all of you.

Stinkfist and the other soldiers laugh. Sergeant Stinkfist steps up to Molly and motions to Cornell.

SERGEANT STINKFIST
   I got this one.
   (mocking her)
   And what are you doing here little Little Red Riding Hood? You don’t look a day over fifteen.
   (MORE)
SERGEANT STINKFIST (CONT'D)
Well I’m the big bad wolf and I just ate your grandma’s doo-doo hole.
(laughing more)
Lets see how long you last Private Jail Bait. For now on you will only answer to Jail Bait. Got it!

Molly puts on her “game face”, which comes across “cute”.

MOLLY
Yes, Sir!

Captain Cornell heads over face to face with Morty, giving him a patronizing stare.

SERGEANT CORNELL
Private Bulls Eye cuz’ the enemy takes out the weakest link first.

Cornell looks over at Steven. Steven smiles and stares back.

STEVEN
Have we met before? At this club in Laguna?
Harold? Harry? You drink Mai-Tai’s with two Pineapples.
(whispering)
I won’t tell anyone.

Cornell doesn’t even crack a smile at Steven.

CAPTAIN CORNELL
No one will refer to this queer as “Private.” He has to earn it. For now on you call him “The Fluffer.”
The Fluffer has to earn his stripes. You got that Fluffer!

Steven smiles.

STEVEN
I’m honored, Mr. Cornell.

Furious, Cornell spits in Steven’s face.

CAPTAIN CORNELL
You call me CAPTAIN CORNELL!

Steven wipes the spit off his face.
STEVEN
You have to love me before I let you to do that.
(to the Special Ops)
You’re worse than the queer sluts in West Ho!

Moving down the line Cornell spots Faith.

CAPTAIN CORNELL
Dr. Abrams? Those poor patients. For now on, you will be “Private Dr. Destruction.”

Now Cornell reaches Jay.

CAPTAIN CORNELL (CONT’D)
The main reason why all of you are here... Cuz’ this fucking idiot.

JAY
Hey. Come on, dude.

CAPTAIN CORNELL
Shut your fucking face! The only funny thing about you is that you’re alive. Your life is one big fucking Punchline! So for now on you will be Private Punchline.

Cornell laughs at the group.

CAPTAIN CORNELL (CONT’D)
Okay, Private Punchline, You want to lead this unit?

Everyone is quiet. Jay steps up.

JAY
Yes I will, Captain Cornhole!

Cornell chuckles at Jay.

CAPTAIN CORNELL
Alright then, Private Punchline. This is your sorry ass unit.
(heading out)
Quickly, Gentlemen!

Cornell exits the barracks leaving Stinkfist with his other three Marine buddies at his side.
STINKFIST
Alright, losers. Un-pack your shit and get some sleep.

Stinkfist leaves, the other Marines follow him out.

The gang stands alone in the room.

MOLLY
(sulking)
I will never look at Little Red Riding Hood the same ever again.

The gang turns to Jay with look of discontent.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. BARRACKS- NIGHT.

Lights out. The gang is fast asleep in their cots, except for Jay, eyes open. He turns to the cot next to him where Faith is still awake. They lock eyes.

FAITH
Can’t sleep. Need company?

JAY
Sure.

Quietly, Faith gets up and jumps into Jay’s cot. Gently, Faith puts her hand on his forehead. Jay looks up at her with exhausted look.

JAY (CONT’D)
Come on. Not here.

FAITH
Don’t be a wimp. So tell me... What are you feeling?

JAY
Lets just sleep, Dr. Destruction.

FAITH
Nope. Tell me. What are you feeling, Punchline?

JAY
Like I fucked up.
FAITH
Cuz’ you’re scared to show them what you can do?

JAY
You let them know how good you are and you’re stuck here.

FAITH
Like your father?

JAY
Stop. Don’t dissect my brain. Leave my Daddy issues out of this.

FAITH
Yeah, well now you got us to watch out for. These Marines are no better than you. But if you piss them off, we all pay for it.

JAY
I know.

FAITH
You can be so selfish. Just like when you were in the band. We can only play the songs you liked.

JAY
You were into all that “Emo” Morrissey wrist cutting shit and once Steven came out, he was like all “Unce, Unce, Unce.” That terrible Electronica music.

FAITH
And look what happen. We failed. As much as I care for you, I have to say it’s your fault. You failed at the band and being a boyfriend.

Jay, now quiet, eyes wandering the room.

JAY
I’m gonna do what ever it takes to get us out of here. Okay?

FAITH
Good. And if those guys talk like pigs to me again, please kick their asses. Do your Kuntao... whatever it’s called.

(MORE)
I give you permission.

Faith curls into Jay’s arms and falls asleep. Jay looks down at her and closes his eyes.

INT. BARRACKS- MORNING.

Sergeant Stinkfest walks inside the barracks observing the gang enjoying their sleep. He blows a loud BLOW HORN!

Jay and everyone quickly jump from their sleep!

STINKFIST
Time to feed your ugly faces!

INT. MESS HALL- AFTERNOON.

A large group of MARINES fill the cafeteria. Stinkfist leads Jay and gang as they all salute Stinkfist.

STINKFIST
I’d like everyone to meet our new recruits.

The room is filled with laughter. Jay and his friends stare back offended.

The same three men that were at Stinkfist’s side earlier approach the gang.

STINKFIST (CONT’D)

RAZOR nods at the gang. His twin brother Blade nods also.

JAY
And this is their younger brother, Shave.

SHAVE, the young wiry kid salutes and welcomes Jay--

PRIVATE SHAVE
Welcome. Ready to fuck shit up?

Two more SOLDIERS approach Jay. One is a LATINO and the other a large sized GOON.
STINKFIST
This is Private Salvador.

SALVADOR
Odelay, shit stains.

JAY
Odelay, Cholo.

STINKFIST
And Private Zombie.

Zombie nods, not saying anything.

SERGEANT STINKFIST
Punchline! This is my unit. Unit #1. You guys are Unit #3.

JAY
Where’s there a #2?

A large, crazy, MANIAC marine approaches Jay.

SERGEANT STINKFIST
Unit #2 is led by Private Bloodshed. He hasn’t died yet, but has definitely been to the underworld.

PRIVATE BLOODSHED stares down Jay.

BLOODSHED
Welcome to hell, bitches!

SERGEANT STINKFIST
Alright, ladies. Lets eat!

CUT TO:

INT. TRAINING FIELD- DAY

At shooting range, Jay watches as Morty, Molly, Lincoln and Steven try their best to load their rifles.

Jay also observes Faith at firing range and fires at targets and is impressed.
Bloodshed fires at targets with pictures of American enemies such as Bin Laden, Sadam, and Adolf Hitler with an M-16, firing round after round. After he finishes shooting he gives Faith a lustful stare.

Bloodshed watches Faith go back to the targets and fire more.

**BLOODSHED**
You’re good with that.

**FAITH**
Thanks. You should take your time, you’re wasting ammo.

Bloodshed massages his chests.

**BLOODSHED**
I like the power! The way the gun jerks against you when you fire. Reminds me of pussy.

Disgusted, she turns away from Bloodshed.

**FAITH**
That’s probably the closest he’s been to getting laid in years.

Stinkfist walks by and laughs at the rest of the gang struggling to load their weapons.

**STINKFIST**
(to Jay)
Help them out, Punchline.

**JAY**
Don’t like guns.

**STINKFIST**
I’d like to see you shoot, woman.

Jay turns to Bloodshed firing at a Qudafi poster from far out. He shoots round after round, hitting around the face not so accurate.

**JAY**
I can shoot better than that clown.

Jay takes his rifle and approaches Bloodshed. He FIRES! Five times right between the eyes of the poster image.

Stinkfist looks strait ahead, amazed by Jay’s skill.
STINKFIST
Where’d you learn to shoot?

Jay turns away and hands Steven his gun, ignoring Stinkfist.

STINKFIST (CONT’D)
Where’d you learn to shoot, Punchline?

JAY
I’m from the ghetto.

Surprised by Jay’s actions, Stinkfist and Bloodshed watch as Jay instructs the gang.

INT. MESS HALL- EVENING.

Back to the cafeteria, Jay and the gang sort through the food.

Bloodshed steps into the mess hall with FIVE of his buddies. Bloodshed looks around the room like he owns the place and spots Faith.

Back to the line, Jay and Faith spot Bloodshed’s lustful stares as he approaches them.

FAITH
(whispering to Jay)
Is he coming towards us?

Bloodshed finally reaches to the front of the line. He cuts in front of Jay.

BLOODSHED
You mind?

JAY
We haven’t eatin’ for a while and we’re guests. So go to the end.

BLOODSHED
(to Faith)
Hello, Buttercup. I just got a woody.

FAITH
Go back to the end of the line, you asshole.

BLOODSHED
(licking his gums)
I am what I eat, baby.
From a distance, Stinkfist eats his meal at a table with the rest of his unit. He calls out to Bloodshed.

**SERGEANT STINKFIST**
Cornell doesn’t like fighting in the mess hall unless it’s him bashing someone’s teeth in.

**BLOODSHED**
No one is fighting, Sergeant.

Bloodshed reaches for Faith until Jay grabs his arm. Then stops himself after he realizes how muscular Bloodshed is--

**JAY**
Wow. You work out a lot.

Bloodshed flexes his muscles and grimaces at Faith.

**BLOODSHED**
That’s not all that’s hard, my little fuck toy.

**FAITH**
I see lots of sex addicts and your sexual aggressive behavior stems from what we doctors have learned to call I.L.C.I.M.A.S. “I like cock in my ass syndrome.”

Investigating Bloodshed’s face--

**JAY**
He’s got that look on his face.

**JAY (CONT’D)**
Well nice talking, Bloodshit. Lets do this another time.

Jay leads his friends away from the serving counter and towards a table. After a few seconds, Bloodshed realizes he was insulted, furious, he follows Jay. Taps on Jay’s shoulder. Before Jay can turn around, Bloodshed SWINGS!

Jay Dodges and GRABS the large Bloodshed by his head and slams his face against the nearest table, then rests in Martial Arts stance.

Bloodshed hits the floor HARD! FIVE SOLDIERS from Bloodshed’s unit surround Jay.

Faith stares at the soldiers and raises her fork.
FAITH
I’ll cut your fucking eyes out.

ONE SOLDIER lunges for Jay. Jay dodges and SIDEKICKS the soldier in the face.

TWO MORE SOLDIERS reach for Jay, but Jay is too quick and he kicks KICKING him in the balls and the other takes a two finger poke in the eyes from Steven.

Faith lunges at the FOURTH SOLDIER and stabs his toes with a fork. He screams in agonizing pain. Lincoln PUNCHES him out.

The LAST SOLDIER turns to Jay, now afraid as he sees he is the only one still standing.

JAY
You want some too?

Captain Cornell steps inside the mess hall.

CAPTAIN CORNELL
Attention!

Everyone stands at full salute except Jay.

CAPTAIN CORNELL (CONT’D)
Punchline! Salute me goddamn it before I rip your fucking balls off!

Jay looks around in disbelief that Cornell is angry at him.

JAY
We did nothing. It was that jerk off!

Faith steps in as peace maker.

CAPTAIN CORNELL
(addressing everyone)
We have one week to prepare for our next mission. Do you know what happened to our last Unit #3, Punchline?

JAY
(concerned)
What?
CAPTAIN CORNELL
Unit #3 was eliminated, Private Punchline. Every secret ops mission in which Unit #3 was attacked. Everyone was eliminated.

Jay, overwhelmed by what he is hearing looks at his friends, just as terrified.

JAY
We were told that we were to perform for our country. Not die.

CAPTAIN CORNELL
I am a Captain! Do you understand that? How many fucking times do I have to tell you to call me CAPTAIN! So the next three words that come out of your mouth--

JAY
Dude. The way you’re talking to me is why I quit in the first place.

CAPTAIN CORNELL
Three words, Private!

JAY
I don’t like this abusive behavior.

CAPTAIN CORNELL
I want to hear only three fucking words from you right this second-- Yes... Captain... Cornell.

Jay only glares at the Sergeant.

JAY

Sergeant Cornell gives a look that for once scares Jay.

CAPTAIN CORNELL
I want everyone to clear out.

Concerned, Stinkfist approaches Cornell.

STINKFIST
Permission to ask you not to kill the kid. He doesn’t realize who he is talking to, Captain.
Cornell turns to the entire platoon.

    CAPTAIN CORNELL
    Punchline wants to die today!
    (raising his fists)
    Lets see what you can do?

    JAY
    You are not allowed to hit me, Cornhole.

    CAPTAIN CORNELL
    Speical Ops 420 doesn’t exist. We are created only for very Secret Missions that the President doesn’t even know about. You know what that means, Punchline?

    JAY
    What?

    CAPTAIN CORNELL
    There are no rules, shit for brains. Lets throw down!

    JAY
    I don’t want to fight you.

    CAPTAIN CORNELL
    Cuz’ you’re a pussy like your Daddy. He went from tossing salad in the military to tossing pizzas.

Jay, now stunned by Cornell’s remark, fumes at the Captain.

    JAY
    Don’t you talk shit about my Father.

    CAPTAIN CORNELL
    I heard your Daddy was used for Corporal Punishment when they needed that queer to sodomize prisoners. You’re daddy’s a faggot.

Fuming, Jay takes a SWING at Cornell. Cornell ducks and SLUGS Jay in the gut, knocking him down. Jay DODGES as Cornell STOMPS at him. Cornell loses control and is greeted by an UPPER CUT from Jay.

    JAY
    That’s for my Dad, fuck stick!

Jay and Captain Cornell circle the room, while the Platoon watches.
CAPTAIN CORNELL
Nice punch for a pussy like you.

Cornell CHARGES, with a KICK, KNOCKING Jay on his knees.

CAPTAIN CORNELL (CONT’D)
Always on your knees, aint’ you Punchline. Just like your Daddy.
(to the rest of the platoon)
This is what happens when you fuck with a Captain in Speical Ops 420!

Captain Cornell grabs a tray off a table and SWINGS at Jay. Jay ducks and Cornell slams the plate on the ground. Slop and veggies SPLASH on his face.

JAY
Nice try, douchebag.

Cornell’s eyes turn Red, as Jay stands in Marital Arts pose.

CAPTAIN CORNELL
(stunned)
Kunta?

Cornell rushes to Jay, GRABS him by the neck and with all his might pins Jay to the ground, with his Knee pushing into Jay’s chest.

JAY
Get off!

Cornell PUNCHES Jay in the face. Blood pours from Jay’s nose. Cornell grabs Jay by the head and in a sadistic manner--

CAPTAIN CORNELL
Now you suck my scrotum!

Cornell pulls Jay’s face close to his crotch, humiliating Jay. In RAGE, Jay opens his mouth and BITES hard onto Cornell’s crotch.

Cornell SCREAMS in agonizing pain!

CAPTAIN CORNELL (CONT’D)
You mother fucker!

Amazed, the Platoon watches as Jay stands up.
JAY
Who else wants to fuck with me!

Cornell rises. He grabs Jay and SLAMS him to the ground. They both wrestle to get up filled with blood and sweat.

Exhausted, they take a break and stare at each other--

CAPTAIN CORNELL
Alright, Punchline. Call me “Captain.” Cuz’ I aint near done.

Jay, exhausted looks over at the gang.

FAITH
Just say it, Jay.

Jay nods to Faith and shoots a look at Captain Cornell.

JAY
Yes. Captain. Cornell.

Out of breath, Jay falls to the ground.

Stinkfist and Bloodshed approach Jay and help him up, patting him on the head.

FADE TO:

EXT. BASIC TRAINING FIELD- MORNING.

Sergeant Cornell, with bruises on his face watches as Stinkfist leads the platoon on light exercise such as sit ups and push ups.

Jay goes at stride urging the gang to follow along until from the air Helicopters approach the camp.

All soldiers stop and watch as the choppers land.

R.J. Benjamin appears from one chopper. R.J. Benjamin marches towards the group and spots a huge lump on Cornell’s face.

R.J. BENJAMIN
What happened, Cornell?
CAPTAIN CORNELL
Just a bruiser.

R.J. BENJAMIN
We need your guys now.

CAPTAIN CORNELL
It’s only two days.

R.J. BENJAMIN
We just got word from very reliable sources that a number of U.S. Refugees have been taken captive.

Stinkfist approaches R.J. Benjamin and Captain Cornell.

STINKFIST
We can do this Sarge.

JAY
We can’t go on a mission.

Disgusted, Captain Benjamin looks at Jay.

R.J. BENJAMIN
They’ll be fine.

Jay looks at the other soldiers hungry for war.

JAY
I’m ready to go home.

R.J. BENJAMIN
Pack your stuff. We’re heading out.

Jay approaches R.J. Benjamin.

JAY
My friends are not ready for this. They are not going.

R.J. BENJAMIN
What would your father think if he found out you quit when action came your way? Don’t be a puss.

Jay turns to his friends, not sure where to go.

CUT TO:
EXT. THE SKY- LATE NIGHT.

Six U.S. Helicopters fill the sky.

INT. HUEY- MORNING.

Jay sits in Huey with his friends, terrified. Also in the Huey is Stinkfist and his unit, not one nerve shows. At the far end of the Huey is Bloodshed and his guys.

Jay’s eyes turn to war.

HIS IMAGINATION TAKES OVER AS--

The HUEY takes fire, Jay, in a BLAZE of GLORY fires out the helicopter, he turns back at Faith who hides behind a large AMMUNITION BOX rooting him on.

    FAITH
    Kill them all, Jay!

Steven stands at Jay’s side holding an ammunition belt for Jay and Lincoln hangs at the end of the HUEY looking ahead and cheering as bodies of REBEL ENEMIES fall to Jay’s gunfire.

    JAY
    I’ve done this a million times. Just aim, shoot and kill!

CUT TO:

REALITY:

EXT. THE SWAMPS- DAY

Jay jumps to the ground covering his ears as the rest of the platoon looks down at Jay. He looks up at a beautiful rainforest surrounded by waterfalls and wild insects just like Jay has imagined before.

Faith leans forward and picks up Jay.

    FAITH
    Stop day dreaming. This is for real.

Jay picks himself up and joins the flank.
The group of special ops forces trudge through the swamps until they reach the end of a cliff. Down the cliff is a plantation, which is HEAVILY guarded.

Stinkfist looks out his binoculars.

THROUGH HIS VIEW: HOARDS of REBELS guard the base. He turns to Jay.

STINKFIST
Punchline. Follow my lead and trudge through.

Jay marches towards Stinkfist and looks ahead at the plantation. He smells the air- almost excited, Jay turns to Stinkfist.

JAY
Where are we?

Bloodshed hushes Jay.

BLOODSHED
Quiet down, Punchline.

JAY
I smell ganja.

STINKFIST
You kidding me, Punchline? That’s two hundred yards away.

JAY
Is that a weed plantation?

STINKFIST
It could be fucking poppy seeds field for all I give a shit.

Bloodshed heads over, takes the binoculars. He looks ahead at the plantation.

BLOODSHED
(smiling)
Lets hit them up.

STINKFIST
The less casualties the better. We are not sure if Lake Titicaca is a dangerous place.
The name alone catches Jay’s attention. Jay takes a longer look, more confident he turns to his friends.

**JAY**  
(excited)  
It’s the Lake Titicaca Kush.  

**STINKFIST**  
What the hell are you talking about, Punchline?  

**JAY**  
Some say it’s a myth. But it exists. The best damn kush to ever grow all around the world.

Stinkfist looks strait ahead at the base.

**STINKFIST**  
I got a bad feeling. They got way more soldiers than I thought they would.

Salvadore pipes in.

**SALVADORE**  
Fuck it, aye. I say we go bye-bye.

**STINKFIST**  
The only way any of you are going home safely is if we bring back those prisoners.

Jay looks at his gang. The terrified faces force Jay to drop out as he takes off his helmet and looks at the Enemies ahead.

**SALVADORE**  
What do we do then?

**JAY**  
We go down there and it’ll be a death trap. There must be fifty.

**BLOODSHED**  
What do you know, Punchline?

Overhearing everything, Faith jumps in.

**FAITH**  
Jay knows more than you think.
STINKFIST
What do you know, Punchline? Besides smoking weed.

JAY
I say Unit #1 takes post up here. We’ll have Bloodshed and his guys follow us down. Take guard on the plantation. I’ll lead my unit into the plantation and we’ll bring them back--

FAITH
What do you mean “We.”

Stinkfist gives this some thought as Jay swings his Rifle over his shoulder.

CUT TO:

EXT. PLANTATION- DAY.

Camouflaged in the grassy and muddy swamps Jay and Bloodshed lead both their units towards the plantation.

JAY
Once it starts burning, you take your boys and run.

BLOODSHED
What makes you think you can handle this stuff.

JAY
Watch and see, Bloodshed.

Jay looks at Morty.

JAY (CONT’D)
You better head up with Bloodshed.

Morty nods until Molly glares at Morty.

MOLLY
Tell him Mort. You’re not leaving me.

Morty, embarrassed rolls his eyes.

MORTY
I’m a closet smoker. I can go up with you.
Bloodshed looks ahead at the plantation at the Rebels guarding the base. Looking through his binoculars he sees a LARGE LAB.

JAY
See that Lab? Once we get there-- Stinkfist said we should find the underground base.

BLOODSHED
It’s where the prisoners are.

JAY
Got to be a few yards passed the lab. Once we get to the lab, we torch it.

BLOODSHED
How you know they can’t handle it?

JAY
If I grew the best Kush on planet earth, I wouldn’t be dumb enough to let potheads like me guard it.

As they approach the field-- everyone stops but Bloodshed and Jay. They slowly continue to crawl through bushes a few yards out til they reach the Lab.

BLOODSHED
Just torch it?

Jay gets on his Walkie Talkie.

JAY
(in walkie talkie)
Alright, Stinkfist. We’re ready to go. Over.

STINKFIST
(on walkie)
Shit goes wrong, we got your back, Punchline. Over.

Jay looks up hundreds of yards ahead at where Stinkfist may possibly be.

JAY
See you in a few, Sir.

BLOODSHED
Lets torch this fucker!
JAY
Once this place is in flames. RUN! Don’t underestimate the kush.

Bloodshed, excited pulls out his FLAME ThrowER, ready to blast-- until... CLICK. CLICK. No flame.

BLOODSHED
This thing is busted. What the fuck are we gonna do now--?

Jay pulls out a Kerosine Lighter--

JAY
Shits gonna go really wrong.

CUT TO:

PLANTATION- FEW MINUTES LATER.

Jay, Steven and Lincoln are bent over. Bloodshed Lays down under Jay’s legs, with Jay’s ass right over his head.

BLOODSHED
(actually scared)
Punchline, don’t burn me, man.

Bloodshed holds up two Kerosine Lighters, waiting for Jay, Steven and Lincoln to IGNITE A LARGE ASS FLAME!

BLOODSHED (CONT’D)
(trembling)
Punchline. Sorry for all the terrible things I said to you.

Bloodshed lights a flame.

Faith, Morty and Molly prepare to run onto the plantation.

Jay farts, along with Steven and Lincoln, a LARGE FLAME sails over Bloodshed, not harming a hair on his head, and flies over a Lake Titicaca Kush Bush. In seconds, Flames cover yards and yards of weed.

LARGE CHEMICALS ignite over the plantation.

Bloodshed, stands and runs away from the Plantation. He turns back to Jay.
BLOODSHED (CONT’D)

I got your back, Punchline!

Jay looks over to his friends.

JAY

Charge!

They look ahead. Chaos and Panic fills the plantation as REBELS look around, attacked by the strong chemicals. They all fall to the ground, STONED.

FIVE REBELS run from a cloud of smoke-- one reaches for a gas mask in his bag. He puts it on. But no luck. He FALLS to the ground. Knocked out.

Jay watches as the Rebels all hit the floor. Jay, in awe turns to his gang.

JAY (CONT’D)

(into walkie talkie)

It’s working. We’re going in. Over.

Jay and his friends, without gas masks or any head gear storm through the plantation.

As the chemicals flow through the air, Jay and his gang only smile and bathe in the smoke.

JAY (CONT’D)

Is this stuff great or what?

STEVEN

I never had anything like it.

A STONED REBEL jumps from the bushes, too stoned to see clearly, he jumps at Jay, LAUGHING his ass off. Jay takes his M-16 and SMACKS him with the butt of the gun.

LINCOLN

Nice shot, Buddy!

Molly jumps ahead as another WEAK REBEL stumbles to attack the gang. She grabs him by the neck, filling him with terror.

MOLLY

(to the soldier)

I’m Little Red Riding Hood, and I just fist fucked the big bad wolf!

She HITS him over the head with her gun. He falls.
Confused the gang looks at the sadistic Molly.

JAY
Close enough, Molly.

They continue to march through the plantation. The only thing that slows them down is the flames.

JAY (CONT’D)
We come in stoner peace. I will go ahead with Faith. The rest of you pull these guys out to safety. I think we’re good from here.

The rest of the gang takes orders as Faith follows Jay. They trudge through the smoke and flames. In the background, Steven, Lincoln, Molly and Morty grab Unconscious Rebels and pull them to safety.

Morty looks down at one Rebel fighting to get up.

REBEL
(mumbling)
Yo Quiero Funions.

Morty grabs him by the feet and drags him.

Lincoln lifts two Rebels easily and carries them out.

Steven and Molly each help Rebels up and walk them out the plantation.

EXT. FARTHER DOWN THE PLANTATION- MOMENTS LATER.

Jay and Faith pace slowly and carefully through the plantation. They both reach a hidden cave that looks to be some sort of base.

JAY
This has got to be it.

Jay turns to Faith. Jay looks ahead and marches through the underground base.

INT. UNDERGROUND BASE- DAY.

Jay and Faith, blinded in the dark, step through the muddy tunnel. Jay lights up a flash light. As they march they reach the end about twenty yards out.
They reach a door. Sealed locked. Jay bangs on the door. He can’t get though.

Faith takes her walkie and flips it on.

FAITH
Lincoln! We need you.

EXT. RAIN FOREST- DAY.

Stinkfist and his unit look ahead at the smoke. He turns to Razor, Blade, and Shave--

STINKFIST
These sons of bitches are actually going to do this.

Helicopters approach the base. Unsure of who they are, Stinkfist grabs his walkie.

STINKFIST (CONT’D)

Stinkfist waits.

CUT TO:

INT. UNDERGROUND BASE- DAY.

Jay and Faith bang their walkies against a small crevice of the door. Jay’s walkie malfunctions and EXPLODES.

JAY
Nothing.

Lincoln approaches.

LINCOLN
Hey, buddy. Almost cleared out.

JAY
Lincoln. Make it open.

Lincoln gives a devilish smile and FULL SPEED rushes towards the door- BANG. He bursts right through.

Jay and Faith follow inside--
INT. PRISON ROOM- CONTINUOUS-

Jay and Faith look around as Lincoln picks himself up. The room is empty.

    FAITH
    Nobody.

    JAY
    Lets move out.

They head out the underground base.

EXT. PLANTATION- DAY.

Jay, Faith and Lincoln exit out the plantation. Jay scans the field as the fire fades. In the smoke they find Morty, Molly and Steven lying on the ground knocked out.

    JAY
    Weed finally got to them.

Lincoln lifts Morty and Molly. Faith and Jay grab Steven and carry them out of the plantation.

EXT. OUTSIDE THE PLANTATION- MOMENTS LATER.

Jay and gang rest outside the plantation near a swamp. Jay grabs Steven’s walkie.

    JAY
    Stinkfist do you copy?

No reply.

    FAITH
    Check a different channel.

Jay switches channels til’ he hears Captain Cornell.

    CAPTAIN CORNELL
    Punchline. Do you copy?

    JAY
    I’m here. It’s Punchline.
SERGEANT CORNELL
Punchline. There was an ambush. Did you all make it out alive?

JAY
Ambush?

SERGEANT CORNELL
Unit #1 and #2 are missing. Is Unit #3 in one piece? Over.

JAY
Sir, we are in one piece... slightly stoned.

He looks at Steven, Molly and Morty asleep.

SERGEANT CORNELL
Look around you. Do you see Stinkfist or Bloodshed? Do you see their men?

Faith heads towards Jay with a helmet that says, “Stinkfist.”

CAPTAIN CORNELL
You’re all alone. We can’t get you til’ we get clearance. It could be days.

Jay looks at the gang-- his expression is clueless.

JAY
What are our orders?

SERGEANT CORNELL
Find the rest of our platoon.

BLAM! An explosion ignites near Jay and his unit. Jay grabs Faith and pulls her down.

Lincoln takes cover. The explosion hits so hard that Morty, Molly and Steven slowly awake.

Jay, Faith, and Lincoln stand and RAISE their M-16’s and FIRE! TAT-TAT-TAT-!!

CUT TO:

INT. CAPTAIN CORNELL’S OFFICE- DAY.

Captain Cornell on his CB set, yells as STATIC and GUN SHOTS are heard.
CAPTAIN CORNELL
Punchline! Do you copy? Punchline?

Cornell slams the walkie down, then in silence stares at his framed awards and placards. A feeling of remorse over comes Cornell that isn’t like him, as he sits by himself.

CUT TO:

EXT. RAINFOREST- DAY.

Smoke and fire consume the jungles. Jay aims his M-16 firing at everything around him.

Steven, barely realizing they are under attack attempts to fire but unsure of how to shoot.

Molly and Morty take cover.

Finally Jay steps over to his men as guns and bombs FLY in the air. In the open field, Jay spots a jungle filled with LARGE TREES.

JAY
To the trees!

Jay picks up an M-16, being the only one who knows how to fire one, he aims and BLASTS, covering the gang as they run for safety.

Finally Jay follows after them.

EXT. RAINFOREST- CONTINUOUS.

Hidden by a variety of large green trees, Jay pushes through bushes and leaves all around him to reach-

The gang strait ahead. Jay motions for them all to stop.

JAY
(whispering)
Get down!

They all stop in their tracks. Jay takes cover behind a LARGE TREE. The rest of the gang follows Jay by finding a tree to stand behind.

Molly caresses her rifle looking up at the top of the trees with RANDOM UNKNOWN BIRD-LIKE CREATURES only staring at her.
MOLLY
(to herself)
I don’t want to die, I don’t--

Faith DASHES to tree near Molly and SLAPS her hand over Molly’s mouth-

Jay PEEKS around the tree, hearing FOOTSTEPS of THREE FIGURES approaching, guns out!

The VOICES of the attacking soldiers are heard. Jay focuses on the approaching unknown figures.

VOICE OF SOLDIER
(American southern accent)
Now where in the hell did they go?

Surprised by their voices Jay motions for gang to be quiet.

Morty spots eye contact from Jay.

MORTY
They sound American.

JAY
(whispering)
Be quiet, Morty!

MORTY
(screaming)
Hey, we’re American--

Jay dashes for the Tree to cover Morty’s screams!

EXT. RAINFOREST- CONTINUOUS.

QUICKLY GUN FIRE sprays the tree Jay was previously hiding behind.

CLOSE SHOT: THREE SOLDIERS in black survey the trees. ONE SOLDIER motions for the others to head a few steps up, picking up where Morty’s voice came from.

SOLDIER #1
Didn’t mean to shoot. We’re back up.

EXT. RAINFOREST- CONTINUOUS.

Further down the trees, a SOLDIER spots Jay behind a tree. Aims his rifle--
CLOSE SHOT: A spear, SLASHES through the Soldier.

The other TWO SOLDIERS turn around and OPEN FIRE, blinded by the trees. TWO MORE SPEARS fly and SLICE through both. They fall to the ground.

EXT. BEHIND A TREE- CONTINUOUS.

Jay watches as they HIT the floor. Jay leads his men out from the bushes to head to the fallen soldiers. He grabs one that is still alive.

JAY

Who are you?

The DYING SOLDIER looks up at Jay and to the sky.

DYING SOLDIER

Damn you...

He dies.

A SOUND is heard as Jay spots an INDIGENOUS NATIVE, arising from the bushes with a spear POINTED towards Jay.

Lincoln and Steven point their guns at the Native.

LINCOLN

Put that down.

STEVEN

(to Lincoln)

How do you fire these things?

LINCOLN

Just aim and look mean.

STEVEN

Oh, don’t worry. I can be a bitch!

The Native looks around and lowers his spear.

The Native stares directly at Jay, in awe.

ANOTHER NATIVE appears and also focuses on Jay.

FROM THE TREES-
TWO MORE SOLDIERS come walking out. They are all in BLACK just like the three deceased soldiers. They grimace at Jay, guns pointed.

SOLDIER IN BLACK
Shoot that son bitch!

Lincoln and Steven point their guns at the soldiers in Black. QUICKLY Molly, Morty and Faith do the same.

In a stand off, they all stare, unsure who will fire first.

Jay approaches the soldiers in black.

SOLDIER IN BLACK (CONT’D)
These savages must be killed.

JAY
Why do I not believe you?

The Soldiers in Black look at their deceased men.

SOLDIER IN BLACK
They’re animals.

JAY
Your guys fired first.

Jay’s gang, nervous yet focused point their guns with intensity.

JAY (CONT’D)
No killing. We’re all going to be peaceful here. Okay!

The Soldiers in black give each other a look of disapproval then turn back to Jay.

SOLDIER IN BLACK
I think we may have a problem then.

The Soldier in Black whistles. SIX MORE SOLDIERS follow in. They raise their guns at Jay, in a standoff.

JAY
Alright, guys. Lets really think about this.
(beat)
(MORE)
JAY (CONT 'D)
Why do I have a feeling you know what happen to our platoon. We're Specials Ops 420, we came to rescue refugees--

SOLDIER IN BLACK
We know who you are! You got five seconds to lower your weapons! You can be our prisoners or die!

Jay, now quiet looks at the gang not sure what to do.

The Native raises his arms, and calls out loud.

NATIVE
(in Spanish)
Save the KING!

From the trees, bushes and swamps, a LARGE GANG of almost a HUNDRED NATIVES appear. All with spears, bows, and GUNS. They point their weapons at the Soldiers in Black.

Jay stands along side the Natives then turns towards the soldiers in black.

JAY
Put down your guns.

The Soldiers in Black, lower their weapons.

The NATIVE LEADER holds out his hand to Jay.

FAITH
He wants you to shake his hand.

STEVEN
I think they speak Spanish.

Jay takes a second to think--

JAY
(to Native Leader)
Tienes Mota?

FAITH
(annoyed)
Tienes Mota?

JAY
That’s what the Mexicans say to me at Private Pizza.
We’re in South America Jay. They are not Mexican.

What’s the difference? Mexican. South American--

Are you kidding me? A huge difference. A Mexican doesn’t even have the decency to give you head, but a South American will lick your balls and your ass. South Americans are very romantic.

Jay turns to the Native and shakes his hand.

(pointing to himself)

Me. Jay.

They shake hands.

EXT. THE SWAMPS- DAY.

Trudging through the swamps and trees, bugs eat and buzz at their faces as--

Jay and his gang follow the Natives led by Amaro. The surviving Soldiers In Black are held captive, hanging on large logs like dead pigs.

Jay and Faith follow the leader Amaro through the swamps.

Ask him if he knows where the others are.

I think he’s taking us to them.
EXT. SHORELINE OF AMAZON- DAY.

Following the trail outside the trees and towards a shoreline, Jay spots TEN large row boats docked, controlled by NATIVES. A NATIVE waiting by the boats approaches Jay. Unlike the other natives, he is dressed in hippy apparel, hippy rainbow shirt, “PEACE” bandana, and with cigarette hanging from his mouth.

LEONARDO
Hello. I am Leonardo.

JAY
I’m Jay. Do you know what happen to our platoon?

LEONARDO
They are either dead or in prison. Those white men are from Black Ash. They are a top secret American Mercenary group. They attacked your men. I will soon show you why. Follow us.

Leonardo points to his native people to assist Jay and his gang into the boats.

A few NATIVE WOMAN hold Lincoln’s hand. They laugh at him as he trips and almost falls, so BIG, tipping the boat.

Jay and Faith follow Leonardo into another boat.

Steven, Molly and Morty follow Jay.

The Natives also take the bound Black Ash Soldiers into the boats.

All the boats sail off--

FROM THE FRONT BOAT-

Amaro sits, and signals for all the boats to leave. At once, in order, MEN grab paddles and row the boats down the lake.

CUT TO:

INT. BOAT- DAY.

Jay looks around at the water surrounding him.
JAY
(to Leonardo.)
So this is Lake Titicaca?

Leonardo nods “yes.”

LEONARDO
We take you to “Floating Islands.” Uros people. A sacred place. Away from the plantation. The white men taken over our land.

JAY
What did they do with our guys?

Leonardo looks at the captive Black Ash Soldiers.

LEONARDO
We will find out.

CUT TO:

INT. BOAT- DAY.

The boat arrives on the Floating Islands. Jay and gang are directed off the boat and onto the land.

EXT. FLOATING ISLANDS- CONTINUOUS.

Jay looks ahead at the Island.

About half the size of a football field, six small Huts lye on top of the floating island made of strong Reeds. To the eyes, it would appear as a typical small island, yet it is man made and floats on the water.

Six Huts spread out on the land.

Not so indigenous, Jay watches NATIVE CHILDREN play basketball with NBA Lakers, Knicks, Heat, and Mavs jerseys.

A ball rolls over to Jay. The Kids surround him. He dribbles twice and shoots from 30 feet out... SWISH. The kids cheer!
EXT. SHORE OF FLOATING ISLANDS- DAY.

From the shore, Leonardo and Amaro watch and clap while other NATIVES pull the captive soldiers out the boats.

Amaro and Leonardo approach Jay.

    LEONARDO
    Amaro asks for you to follow.

Jay and the gang follow Amaro and Leonardo towards a hut.

CUT TO:

INT. AMARO’S HUT- DAY.

A small room, with furniture all made of reeds. A few small chairs and a small cot lay on the ground.

Amaro approaches a sheet from the wall like a curtain, removes it unveiling a SMALL SHRINE, with a bright LAMP heating a small box with holes.

Amaro opens the box and pulls out A FOOT LONG STICK of Weed. He offers it to Jay. Jay beams at the weed.

    AMARO
    Mota.

    LEONARDO
    According to an Uros legend... The White Beast will attack this land and destroy everything.

Jay smells the weed stick and smiles.

    JAY
    Lake Titicaca Kush.
    (investigating it)
    This really is a blessing from God.

Faith and Steven approach Jay, eyeing the weed, amazed.

    FAITH
    I’ve never smelled anything like this. Pungent.

Jay shakes Amaro’s hand.
JAY
This is the shit!

LEONARDO
You must smoke this shit.

Jay licking his chops at the weed, hands it back to Amaro.

JAY
Sorry, but we must look for our friends now. We
don’t have time to get high.

Leonardo almost shocked and offended.

LEONARDO
According to legend, the white beast will try to
destroy our people. But one man who resembles the
beast will save our people. We will know this man
by his tolerance of our Kush.

Jay takes the weed stick, realizing the gravity of situation.

JAY
(to gang)
We must make a sacrifice for our country and toke
this shit.
(to Amaro)
Got any bongs?

Amaro reaches under the shrine and pulls out a large BONG.

JAY (CONT’D)
(impressed)
Double Percolator! You guys know what’s up.

LEONARDO
Gives it better levels.

FAITH
Are you sure, Jay. This ain’t no second hand high.
It’s a bong rip.

Leonardo packs a bowl into the bong. Lights it. Jay takes a hit... filled with suspense, they
watch Jay as he BLOWS smoke.

Jay Smokes... SILENCE as they look up at him.
JAY

Good shit.

Excited, Amaro and Leonardo look at each other, drop to their knees and praise Jay.

LEONARDO

Chosen one! You are our KING!

Jay looks down at the two, unsure of how to react to this.

JAY

No fucking way! Awesome!

CUT TO:

INT. LEONARDO’S HUT- MOMENTS LATER.

The hut is very “Americanized”. A lazy boy, record player, along with Jimi Hendrix, Led Zeppelin and John Lennon posters hung on the wall.

Leonardo stands center, surrounded by Jay and the gang. A large table before him with a hot burning lamp above ready for interrogation.

LEONARDO

A traitor to the Peruvians, “El Bandito” escaped prison with help of white man. He is half Mexican and half Peruvian. He has betrayed his better half. Only he can tell us of the plans of our enemies.

JAY

How do we find this Bandito dude?

LEONARDO

I will lead you to him if we can find him.

THREE Native Warriors return with a BLACK ASH PRISONER. His angry demeanor grows more intense as he is dragged inside.

Both Jay and the Prisoner glare at each other.

PRISONER

You traitor!

The Native Warriors both push down the Prisoner onto a chair. Bound with his hands behind his back, with the hot light shining on his face.
Leonardo now with the look of a maniac gazes down.

LEONARDO
Tell us what your plans are and what you did with other U.S. Soldiers.

PRISONER
I aint’ telling you shit, Brownie!

JAY
The American Soldiers, you son of a bitch. Tell us where they are.

PRISONER
They’re with your mother!

Leonardo, not phased by the Prisoner, steps closer. Silently registers the prisoner. His haunting presence begins to scare the prisoner.

LEONARDO
You want to know what happen to your friends?

PRISONER
Fuck you.

Leonardo reaches for a box lying on the floor and raises a HEAD, of an American Black Ash Soldier. Blood and goo drip from the neck of the decapitated head.

The prisoners EYES OPEN WIDE

Leonardo raises the head high, and takes a bite of the insides dangling from the neck.

Jay watches, horrified by Leonardo!

PRISONER (CONT’D)
It’s the Bandit. All I know. I only take orders.

The prisoner, like a baby, pleading and sweating, cries.

Jay steps up to Leonardo, not impressed as he registers the faces of his friends.

JAY
What kind of fucking lunatics are you?

FAITH
So gross!
Leonardo laughs, raising the HEAD. Tearing off a piece of the neck, presses it near Jay’s nose, pulling him aside. Fruit paste and fish. Jay smiles looks over at the sobbing Prisoner who has no idea its fake. Playing along, Jay takes a bite.

JAY
Taste so good.
(to the Prisoner)
We’re gonna eat your dick next.

Jays friends stare as Jay eats the flesh then down at the scared Prisoner.

PRISONER
He rides a carriage. Heavily armed. He has two women and two men riding with him. They are going to detonate a bomb at this Congressional hearing. They’re headed to the city.

A STRAWBERRY pops out the fake HEAD-

The Prisoner transforms from tears to embarrassment.

JAY
Thanks for the info.

Now relieved, everyone calms down realizing the head is fake.

Leonardo grabs the Prisoner and motions for Natives to take him away.

LEONARDO
We must find the Bandit. Will you help us stop him, Chosen One? I think I know where he’s heading.

Jay turns to his friends who all swing their Rifles over their soldiers, ready to fuck shit up!

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. JUNGLE. NIGHT.

Dark, and no light or sign of life.

Hiding in bushes near a deserted trail, Jay hides with Leonardo in long growing grass and bushes.

Across from the road, Jay eyes the rest of his restless squad, hiding in the dark, waiting for action.
Jay turns to Leonardo as he lights a smoke.

   LEONARDO
   Believe me, friend. He will be here shortly--
       Patience. Have J, Jay.

As Leonardo turns away from Jay, a CARRIAGE with two horses slowly moves down the street. Leonard puts out his smoke.

   LEONARDO (CONT’D)
   That is him. Only one man travels by carriage. “El
       Bandito.”

   JAY
   Lets talk first. No need to attack right away.

   LEONARDO
   Good call. He is crazy enough to blow us all up
       together. He likes explosives very much.

Jay steps in the middle of the road as the carriage approaches. The carriage slows down to a stop.

CLOSE IN on carriage: In the darkness, a FIGURE, controlling the two horse carriage appears. A match lights showing his face, hidden in the dark and by his large sombrero. He wears a LONG Coat and dark cape along his back.

Jay, wide eyed stares at the haunting large figure.

   JAY
   Hello, Bandito.

EL BANDITO smokes his cigar with no expression.

   EL BANDITO
   Move.

   JAY
   Hey, dude. We need to talk.

El Bandito remains expressionless.

   EL BANDITO
   Move.

Jay looks at Leonardo, unsure of what to do next.
LEONARDO
Talk. He understands English words.

Jay, now silent, stares at the Haunting El Bandito, noticing his scars and burned eerie face.

EL BANDITO
Move.

JAY
(to Leonardo)
I really think the only word he knows is “move.”

LEONARDO
When he say “Move” it really means, “Move or I am going to kill you and your family.”

Jay, stumped on what to say, finally speaks directly to the Bandit.

JAY
I’m your friend. We don’t want violence. We don’t want move. I don’t want to fight. I want to talk this over.

EL BANDITO
Suck ass and die, douchebag.

Jay, now quiet, looks over at Leonardo.

LEONARDO
Don’t let him talk shit to you.

El Bandito stands up from the carriage, giving Jay an EVIL GLARE.

Jay, now embarrassed, shoots a angry look towards El Bandito.

JAY
You suck my ass, bitch!

EL BANDITO
I no suck ass! You suck ass. Suck my ass! Lick my tip. Lick it and suck it, cum guzzle boy! Your momma is a hoe!

Jay turns to Leonardo.
JAY
He likes to talk shit.

LEONARDO
He test you. If you no fight. Talk shit to shit talker.

JAY
I can talk shit.
(to El Bandito)
Your mom sucked my dick. My dad’s dick. And my
dog’s dick all at the same time.

Now even angrier, El Bandito takes half a step on his carriage.

EL BANDITO
Don’t make me do a bitch slap on you! I rip off your
flesh pipe.

Jay looks at Leonardo, confused.

JAY
Flesh pipe?

LEONARDO
No he didn’t! Flesh Pipe is small dingling.

Jay grimaces at El Bandito. Anger takes over Jay.

JAY
Go back to Mexico, Cholo.

Leonardo, now with fear, looks at Jay as if he crossed the line. Jay steps back as he
watches the anger of the Bandit rise more.

JAY (CONT’D)
(nervous)
What I do?

LEONARDO
No one calls him “Cholo” and lives.

The Bandit turns back to the inside of the carriage and screams.

EL BANDITO
Move, bitches!
Jay turns to Leonardo

JAY
Is he gay?

LEONARDO
In Jail they called him the Ass Bandito.

CLOSE IN: TWO BEAUTIFUL WOMEN pull themselves out the carriage and approach El Bandito, dressed like Xena Princess warriors. They grimace at Jay and jump down the carriage, encircle Jay and Leonardo.

El Bandito screams orders to the ladies.

EL BANDITO
Fuck their shit up!

The ladies, quickly turn on Jay and Leonardo, ready to fight.

LEONARDO
It is against my culture to fight women.

JAY
I don’t fight chicks either. I spanked one in bed once.

ONE FEMALE WARRIOR Karate KICKS Jay in the face. The other TACKLES Leonardo and throws him to the ground.

EXT. JUNGLE- CONTINUOUS.

From the bushes along the road, Faith and Molly appear. In battle mode, Faith approach the two ladies, Molly, timidly follows--

MOLLY
Do we have to fight?

FAITH
Lets see if you know how to smack a bitch!

FROM THE CARRIAGE, EL BANDITO hollers.

EL BANDITO
O.M.G! BITCH FIGHT!
The ladies turn to El Bandito and charge Faith and Molly. Molly, intimidated braces herself, until Faith, in a rage kicks the first girl down to the floor.

Jay and Leonardo pull away from the fight and head towards El Bandito.

LEONARDO
Be careful. He carries a bomb.

The cautiously head towards the carriage.

Jay screams to the rest of the gang.

JAY
Head him off at the rear!

FROM THE BUSHES- Steven, Morty and Lincoln head towards the rear of the carriage.

ON THE ROAD- The second female warrior reaches for Molly but Faith grabs her by the hair and SLAMS her against the carriage. Yanking and pulling her hair like a good old fashion chick fight. Faith then punches out the female enemy cold.

The first female warrior stumbles to get up and charges for Faith. Molly tackles her to the floor and PUNCHES her out.

Faith looks over at Jay--

JAY (CONT’D)
Good work, ladies.

Jay looks over at the carriage, noticing a barrel of a gun peaking-- BLAM, BLAM!

Jay jumps for Faith covering her on the floor.

Lincoln, Steven and Morty take cover.

TWO REBEL HENCHMEN fire, shooting at nothing in the darkness then escape from the back of the carriage. Lincoln chases after them, tackling one to the ground, PUNCHING him out.

The LAST henchmen runs off into the jungle.

Leonardo, lays on the floor, holding Molly down. He looks up at El Bandito--

Morty chases after the carriage as El Bandito WHIPS the horses to move forward. Morty, jumps inside the carriage just on time as it rides off.
Jay pulls himself up from the ground, GRABBING on to the end of the carriage as he is dragged full speed. He climbs to the top of the carriage reaching for a old rotted wooden railing.

Leonardo pulls his hand out grabbing the other end of the carriage.

CUT TO:

INT. CARRIAGE- CONTINUOUS.

El Bandito races FULL SPEED, from behind him Morty peeks out a curtain of the carriage, scared, yet craving his brave moment-

El Bandito turns around and notices Morty, the Bandito pulls out a LARGE KNIFE and points it at Morty.

FROM THE REAR-- Jay with all his strength pulls himself up onto the carriage almost falling to the ground, and reaches for Leonardo’s hand. They grip each others hands, but Jay then loses grip on old broken down wood railing of the end of the carriage with other hand-

Jay manages to pulls Leonardo up as the wooden railing snaps. Jay and Leonardo both standing, but at full speed, hit the ground of the Carriage--

INT. WAGON OF CARRIAGE- NIGHT

Inside the large WAGON boxes of AMMO and FIRE ARMS stack inside, along with GUITARS and other Musical instruments. Jay spots the equipment until he hears a SHRIEK. They race to the front of the wagon to find raising the curtain to find--

El Bandito on top of Morty raising his KNIFE. Jay TACKLES El Bandito, Leonardo wraps his forearms around the Bandit’s neck.

JAY
Give it up, Ass Bandit!

Morty jumps on the driver’s seat and puts the breaks on the horses as Leonardo and Jay have El Bandito in their custody.

CUT TO:

EXT. ROAD- MOMENTS LATER.

Tied up against the wagon, is El Bandito surrounded by Jay and the gang.
From the front of the wagon, Morty and Molly feed the horses and calm them down. Morty, embarrassed watches Molly feed the horse.

MORTY
I froze. He could have killed me.

MOLLY
You’re okay, Morty.

From the WAGON:

Lincoln, Faith, and Steven scavenge the Wagon.

El Bandito looks up at Jay and Leonardo from the Wagon.

JAY
Where were you taking this stuff?

EL BANDITO
Suck it and swallow it, Fuckhead!

Exhausted, Jay and Leonardo shoot each other a concerned look.

From the wagon, Lincoln pulls out a large bong and shows it to the gang.

LINCOLN
Look what I got.

LEONARDO
It’s a Cuatro Percolator. It’s twice better levels than a double.
(worried)
What were you going to do with that, El Bandito?

Before El Bandito can speak, he FALLS to the ground in uncontrollable pain, SCREAMING!

EL BANDITO
Get it out of me!

The gang, confused surround the enemy in agonizing pain!

LEONARDO
What is it, El Bandito? What is it?

EL BANDITO
It’s in my ass you dumb fuck!
JAY
What’s in your ass?

EL BANDITO
If mission failed, they are going to detonate it. Make my ass explode! Get it out!

The gang, now worried, backs away.

LEONARDO
Who detonated it?

JAY
Lincoln said one of them got away.

LEONARDO
He can’t be too far.

JAY
If we get it out, will you help us?

EL BANDITO
Yes. Please. Just get it out. I don’t have time.

Jay turns to the gang.

JAY
Who’s getting it out?

FAITH
How do you pull something out of someone’s ass?

The gang freezes. Steven steps up.

STEVEN
It’s simple. I had to learn in a movie we did. Any of you seen the movie The Hand. Well we did one called The Fist. Same premise, but you know-- It’s porno.

JAY
We’ll hold him down.

Jay and Leonardo HOLD down El Bandito as he screams for the inevitable-- with his face to the ground and ass in the air.
Steven raises his Fist kneeling above El Bandito-

El Bandito’s EYES WIDEN as Steven’s FIST comes CRASHING DOWN!

    EL BANDITO
    AH! It hurts so good!

    JAY
    How dare you quote the Cougar in a situation like this!

    EL BANDITO
    (to Steven)
    Get it out of me you American Fool!

Steven, successfully get the small timer--

It READS “0:50” and ticking down!

Steven drops it and RUNS! Jay grabs the bomb as it counts down and with all his STRENGTH throws it down the road away from everyone else, landing in the Jungle.

As the gang along with Jay take cover--

BOOM! A large explosion blasts a few yards ahead as the gang safely watches smoke and fire ignite.

Jay turns to El Bandito.

    JAY
    Now you tell us everything.

El Bandito, now relieved he is alive, speaks.

    EL BANDITO
    We were to cut off this band at the SHAKE DAT ASS CLUB. You know of it?

    LEONARDO
    It’s very Americanized. They all speak English there and listen to awesome American Music. They even got a Starbucks and Pick Up Stix.

    EL BANDITO
    They have a Golden Spoon too. I love their yogurt. But they list the calories.
LEONARDO
I hate that.

JAY
What kind of band is this?

EL BANDITO
Rock band. They are to play at the Peruvian Government secret meeting. We’re supposed to kidnap this band, LOS HOBOS. Then eject the bomb from my ass and blow the place up.

JAY
Whoever put you up to this... how do you know they weren’t going to detonate it with it still being up your ass?

El Bandito looks at Jay stumped.

LEONARDO
Why are you supposed to kill these people?

EL BANDITO
These men are trying to start a war-

JAY
Who are the Americans that put you up to this?

EL BANDITO
All you white people look alike.

JAY
(to Leonardo)
If we can intercept this band and get in that meeting then maybe we can find out what’s going on.

LEONARDO
I think I know exactly what to do.

Jay, now very interested gives Leonardo his fullest attention.

LEONARDO (CONT’D)
But first. We must deal with him.
Leonardo looks down at El Bandito, and QUICKLY SNAPS his neck. El Bandito falls dead.

    JAY
    Why’d you do that?

    LEONARDO
    This is a war my friend. If we let him go he could ruin everything.

    JAY
    I’m not okay with that!

    LEONARDO
    I’m sorry, friend. You must trust me. Please. It’s a war. If you don’t kill them, they’ll kill you.

Jay, not pleased looks down at the deceased Bandit.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. PERUVIAN NIGHT CLUB- NIGHT

In the middle of nowhere, a large club’s bright lights and loud music scream loud from outside a large dirt parking lot. El Bandito’s carriage pushes through the lot.

INT. THE CARRIAGE- CONTINUOUS.

Leonardo controls the horses as he comes to complete stop. He turns to inside the wagon and hears Jay’s voice.

    JAY
    Wait here. We’re gonna go in there ourselves. If things get ugly, leave. We’ll be fine. I don’t want you getting hurt.

Leonardo looks at the front entrance of the club, surrounded by RICH and BEAUTIFUL PERUVIAN people. Leonardo sighs in deep suspense.

    LEONARDO
    Good luck all of you.
JAY
We’re gonna smoke these fuckers out.

FADE TO:

EXT. OUTSIDE NIGHT CLUB- NIGHT

In slow motion a FIGURE steps aside the line of PARTY GOERS of the night club. It is Jay. Each person is mesmerized by Jay and his gang- Faith and Molly, now taking the place of El Bandito’s female thugs, dressed in their Erotic attire and Lincoln and Steven follow as well, as dim-witted henchmen.

Jay stops at the front of the line in the darkness. He LIGHTS a CIGAR and with his face hidden by his large black cape and sombrero. His EVIL demented eyes stare at the BOUNCER, who although LARGE, gasps at the figure.

BOUNCER
El Bandito?

Now, Jay’s face is seen in the light. He grimaces--

JAY
(as El Bandito)
Move.

The bouncer removes the rope and lets in Jay and his gang.

INT. NIGHT CLUB- CONTINUOUS.

Jay and gang walk in, disguised as El Bandito and his gang. “Unce, Unce,” electronic music BLASTS from the club.

FROM THE DANCE FLOOR: HOT BODIES dance and rub against each other. Fried on E and drunk on liquor, the dancers are enthralled by the music.

From the ENTRANCE: Jay and his gang search the room.

JAY
Where are they?

Jay spots a Starbucks and Golden Spoon. Then he turns towards a VIP section and leads the gang there.

Jay and gang move slowly and cautiously towards the VIP room and arrive face to face with an even LARGER BOUNCER. He is not impressed. He takes a good look at the gang.
LARGER BOUNCER
They look like Americans. Who are you?

Jay glares at the Larger Bouncer.

JAY
Move.

LARGER BOUNCER
El Bandito?

The Larger Bouncer notices a large bulge from Jay’s coat.

LARGER BOUNCER (CONT’D)
What is that?

He removes his coat and shows his BONG.

JAY
Un Cuatro Percolator.

The Large Bouncer lets him in.

Jay and gang enter and catch the Band LOS HOBOS, Six Latin Americans, long hair, stoned faces, relax and party.

Jay as El Bandito stares down the band members and shows them the BONG.

JAY (CONT’D)
Tienes Mota?

The LEADER of the BAND steps up to Jay.

BAND LEADER
You smoke the Lake Titicaca Kush?

JAY
I breath it.

Smoothly, Jay pulls out his bong and sets it down. Nervous, the band Leader looks back at his band.

JAY (CONT’D)
This bong puts the R-I-P in “rip.”

The Leader of the band laughs, and walks over to the bong and packs the Lake Titicaca Kush in the bong.
BAND LEADER
You first, El Bandito.

Jay takes the Bong, lights up and takes a RIP. Jay rises above the gallons of smoke that float above him.

The Band Leader looks over at another BAND MEMBER twirling drum sticks.

BAND LEADER (CONT’D)
Go ahead. Hit that shit.

The drummer puts down his drum sticks and cautiously steps towards the bong. He lights up, and smokes, he rises half way in the smoke then FALLS to the ground coughing out a lung-

Jay looks down at the STONED DRUMMER, who smiles and passes out.

JAY
Rest In Peace.

Jay takes another Rip! Rising above the smoke once again.

BAND LEADER
Alright, man. Lets smoke.

Jay only laughs at his competition-- He blows smoke in the Band Leader’s face. The band leader coughs at the impact of the second hand smoke. He turns around. Sits. Then passes out.

Jay turns to the rest of the band-- They back away.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. VIP LOUNGE- TEN MINUTES LATER.

Jay as El Bandito looks down at the entire band, passed out on the floor, completely stoned. Jay takes one more rip from the bong, and coughs.

He looks back at the gang.

FAITH
Okay. So you smoked out the entire band. What now?

MORTY
I say we peace out. Go home!
JAY
We have brothers that are imprisoned right now. Possibly dead. We’re getting them. I don’t know what is going on at this Secret meeting, but this band was supposed to play. It’s gonna be big. So we’re going there.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. CONGRESS HALL- NIGHT.

In a large banquet room filled with Seven tables, with at least FIVE rich and powerful Latin men. They all sit in expensive suits at dinner tables, beautifully aged wine, and GIRLFRIENDS younger than their grandchildren.

They all look ahead at an empty stage at the front of the room.

INT. BACKSTAGE- NIGHT.

Jay gathers the gang together. They lean into each other forming a circle with their arms around each others shoulders. Jay turns to his band and with pride he gives them a pep talk.

JAY
What we need to do is play our asses off. Then, when something goes down, we exchange those guitars for guns and we defend these people. This is how we get our platoon back.

They gang embraces each other as CURTAIN RISES-

Steven picks up a guitar. Lincoln grabs the bass. Faith at the keyboards, and Molly at back up microphone. Jay at the microphone with a guitar in hand.

JAY (CONT’D)
We’re Full Metal Striped Jacket...

The audience is silent. Jay rips the opening to Led Zeppelin’s “Whole Lotta’ Love.” While he plays, the audience is DEAD SILENCE.

Molly from the back up microphone sings along with Jay-- The rest of the band plays but it is obvious that the audience just isn’t feeling it.
Embarrassed, Jay stops.

JAY (CONT’D)

(into mic.)
Okay, what do you guys want to hear? Got any requests?

The audience is quiet--

Molly grabs the mic and sings her favorite song.

MOLLY

(singing)
Do you ever feel like a plastic bag? Drifting through the wind, wanting to start again? Do you ever feel, feel so paper thin--

Jay watches as the audience is actually excited to hear this song.

JAY

(whispering to band)
What song is this?

CUT TO:

AUDIENCE-

A FAT POLITICIAN looks over to his COLLEAGUE--

FAT POLITICIAN

(in Spanish)
I love Katy Perry!

COLLEAGUE

(in Spanish)
It’s “Fireworks” from her Teenage Dream album. It went number 1 on the U.S. billboard charts!

CUT TO:

STAGE-

Jay turns to Molly, covering his mic.
JAY
(irritated)
I’m not singing this song!

Molly continues to sing, which not only wins the audiences affection, but Lincoln and Steven also jump in and begin to play along as Molly sings. Faith presses the keyboards.

Jay now joins the band and against his own will, plays the song and the AUDIENCE DIGS IT-- Jay sings chorus to feed the audience. He knows the song!

JAY (CONT’D)
Baby you’re a firework!

INT. AUDIENCE- CONTINUOUS.

The Fat Politician and his HOT GIRLFRIEND half his age storm to the middle of the conference room and dance!

FAT POLITICIAN
(to his girlfriend in English)
I love this song. It’s my beat, yo!

Another YOUNG BEAUTIFUL WOMAN, rips off her long dress, which is now a short tight skirt and she SHAKES her hips!

A GROUP of FIVE MEN, 50s, in suits, glide in synchronized dance to the song.

FROM THE BACK-

TEN COOKS jump out the kitchen with spatulas, stirring spoons, butcher knives and stirring pots; and with their kitchen wear, SHAKE THEIR ASSES!

VALET DRIVERS storm the room and slam their bodies in erotic dance to the music.

Jay plays and is amazed at the audience. Jay turns away from the mic, and heads to Molly.

JAY
Good call, Molly! Told you that you sing beautifully.
They love them some Katy Perry!

Jay jams a guitar solo to the song!

A full on KICK ASS ROCK SHOW ensues as they put on a FULL METAL STRIPED JACKET twist to the teen pop song--
FROM THE EXIT the doors SWING OPEN!

FROM THE STAGE:

Jay and band take cover! Then race for their guitar cases and pulling out their M-16’s. Jay raises his gun ready to aim.

Jay spots Captain R.J. Benjamin confidently walking into the room. He motions for everyone to stop.

The Black Ash soldiers lower their guns. Captain Benjamin glares at Jay.

R.J. BENJAMIN
Jay. I am very impressed that you made it this far. But if you ever want to see the rest of your platoon again, I advise you to lower your firearms.

MORE SOLDIERS enter with Leonardo, bound and gagged as their prisoner.

Confused, Jay turns to the gang.

JAY
That Fuck is a traitor!

Now TRAPPED, Jay turns to his gang and drops his gun. They do the same. The Black Ash soldiers GRAB Steven, Lincoln, Morty, and Molly and HAUL them out.

Jay alone on the stage with Faith turns to R.J. Benjamin.

R.J. BENJAMIN
You two will come with me. That’s if you want to know what happen to your boys.

Jay grabs Faith’s hand as they are encircled by other soldiers.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. BLACK ASH BASE- DAY.

In a small interrogation room, Jay and Faith are both tied to their own chair. Helpless they look up at R.J. Benjamin, who stares down at his captives. R.J. Pulls off Jay’s gag.

R.J. BENJAMIN
The fact that you got into the Plantation. Escaped my men who are highly trained.

(MORE)
R.J. BENJAMIN (CONT'D)
You stopped El Bandito and took the place of Los Hobos. Some of our top spies couldn’t do what you did. I’m sadly impressed.

JAY
I don’t understand what you’re doing?

R.J. BENJAMIN
And you probably never will. Unless you follow my orders. I want you to admit that you are in charge of a Rebel Army. That you work with the Uros people in order to kill Political Peruvian Leaders. You will also confess to hating America.

JAY
Why would I lie like that?

R.J. BENJAMIN
Cuz’ what we’re going to do will change the U.S. But we need you to comply.

JAY
Comply on my dick, R.J.

R.J. BENJAMIN
Alright, Jay. I’m not gonna give up on you just yet. You forced me to do something that makes me cringe thinking about it. I’m no good at torturing. My friend is--

R.J. opens the front door, and walking in, with a very unpleasant expression on his face is--

JAY
(looking up)
Leonardo?

Leonardo looks down at Jay and speaks perfect English.

LEONARDO
I really like you, man. I don’t want to cause much physical pain. But if I have to, I’ll do it.

JAY
You’re not a Uros descendant.
LEONARDO
I’m American, Bro. Born and raised in Rancho Cucamongo. Real shit hole. So I moved out here on my quest to find the Lake Titicaca Kush. Found R.J. And now here we are. If you help us. We can take this weed and send it to America.

JAY
How dare you call it weed. It’s Kush!

R.J. BENJAMIN
We can take control of this great weed. This weed is not just good, but good for you. It heals people. It only grows here. We tried growing the seeds in other places. No luck. There’s something about this place. We can’t figure it out. It’s that special. Do you realize how much money this stuff is worth? If I can convince our Nation that the Uros are dangerous, we can send our troops here and take over this place.

JAY
Fuck that! Some asshole like you exploit this kush... Maybe it only grows here for a reason. Like God made it that way.

R.J. BENJAMIN
Okay. Well, looks like Leonardo will have to deal with you. I got a train to catch.

R.J. leaves the room. TWO BLACK ASH soldiers walk inside, heavily armed and stand at doorway.

Leonardo steps to Faith and takes off her gag. She spits in his face. Leonardo slaps her!

JAY
I hope I get to watch you die.

LEONARDO
You gonna kill me? Thought you don’t like violence.

FAITH
Don’t do what they tell you, Jay. They’re gonna kill us anyway.
LEONARDO
We don’t need you anymore. We used you to stop El Bandito. If you let him go, he could have saved you all. He was going to kill some important men working with R.J. Bandito worked for another REBEL group he met in prison. They don’t want the Peruvian government getting their hands on the Kush. So we had you stop him for us. So we can find out what he knew. But enough of what could have happened. Lets talk about what will happen- (he turns to the Soldiers)
Bring it.

They nod and exit the room. Then return with a table on rollers with a large RADIO. Leonardo walks over to the radio.

LEONARDO (CONT’D)
I know more about you than you’d think. How does if feel knowing that you are going to die to this--

Leonardo turns on the radio, and plays KENNY ROGERS’ “Through the Years.” As the music plays, Jay cringes as Leonardo dances to the music. The Black Ash Soldiers dance too.

JAY
Who told you I hate Kenny?

Leonardo laughs.

LEONARDO
You’re love for music is so strong. But your hate for bad music is so much stronger.

JAY
You cruel man!

LEONARDO
(holding a paper)
You will recite this message on camera. Admitting you work for a REBEL UROS group and you are responsible for the killing of SPECIAL OPS 420.

In shock, Jay turns to Faith.
FAITH
Don’t do it!

LEONARDO
First I’m gonna make you watch me kill the love of your life. Then you can meet her in the afterlife.

JAY
Don’t you hurt her.

LEONARDO
Some people believe that when you die-- your body freezes for eternity. And what ever is the last thing you hear, rings in your dead brain forever.

(referring to the radio.)
This can be the last thing you ever hear. This terrible song ringing in your brain-- never ending.

Jay turns to Faith. Faith looks back at Jay.

FAITH
At least we’ll die together.

LEONARDO
Unless you talk!

Jay ignores Leonardo.

JAY
You know... this song ain’t so bad.

FAITH
Kenny Rogers is kind of sweet.

JAY
He’s probably banged a lot of chicks singing this song.

FAITH
This song makes me think of us.

Leonardo, now flustered screams!

LEONARDO
You want to die with this shit! Come on! Kenny Rogers sucks! He’s old. He sings love songs. It’s gay!
JAY
(to Faith)
Why is this song so beautiful? Maybe Kenny Rogers is just awesome, or maybe it’s cuz’ I’m looking at... You.

FAITH
I’m ready to die, Jay. Just as long as you tell me--

JAY
I love you.

FAITH
I love you, Jay.

JAY
I’m sorry I was such a bad boyfriend.

They both gaze into each other’s eyes-- Leonardo heads to the radio.

FROM THE FRONT DOOR-

It kicks open. Standing at the door is Captain Cornell, with a large SHOTGUN in his hand. Not just large, but HUGE. The Cuatro percolator of shotguns. A GUN BLAST takes the RADIO out.

CAPTAIN CORNELL
Fuck off, Kenny!

Leonardo freezes, unlike the other black ash soldiers who raise their guns at Cornell, but not too fast as he BLOWS them away.

CAPTAIN CORNELL (CONT’D)
(to Leonardo)
The best thing about being a Captain is they give you one of these.

Jay and Faith light up at the entrance of Cornell.

LEONARDO
What are you doing, you fuckhead?

CAPTAIN CORNELL
Untie them.

Leonardo backs away.
LEONARDO
You’re the one that started this. Why are you doing this now?

CAPTAIN CORNELL
I started this. Now I’m gonna end it.

Quickly, Leonardo reaches for his gun– BLAM!

Captain Cornell blows him to pieces. Cornell rushes over to Jay and Faith and unties them.

Now free, Jay and Faith rush to the dead enemies and pick up their guns.

CAPTAIN CORNELL (CONT’D)
This is the real deal, Punchline. I put you in this... now I’m gonna get you out. But you have to follow my lead.

JAY
Yes, Captain Cornell.

CAPTAIN CORNELL
The Colonel was going to use you as a scapegoat. But he had to sacrifice the entire unit. If it means I go to jail, then so be it. I just can’t let you kids die. He thought that we can infiltrate this land and take it over-- but he got greedy. We got too deep. But I aint gonna bury you all with it.

JAY
Thanks, sir. Where is everyone?

CAPTAIN CORNELL
They’re in another cell block.

JAY
What about R.J.? He said he had a train to catch.

CAPTAIN CORNELL
There’s a shipment of Lake Titicaca Kush coming here. He’s going to cut them off.

JAY
We got to stop him.
CAPTAIN CORNELL
You get your boys back. I’ll get R.J. He’s my problem.

Cornell leads them out the room.

CUT TO:

INT. HALLWAY- DAY.

In a long hallway Cornell points down the hall to a door at the far end.

CAPTAIN CORNELL
Head that way, Punchline. That’s where you’ll find them. Once you got ‘em, head to the choppers. You’ll see them. They’re waiting for us.

Jay nods.

JAY
Be careful, Sir.

CAPTAIN CORNELL
Don’t worry about me, Punchline.

Captain Cornell pulls out a cigar and lights up. He hands Jay a cigar.

CAPTAIN CORNELL (CONT’D)
In the words of Pink Floyd, “Have a Cigar.”

Jay takes the cigar. He lights it up.

JAY
Now I feel like a Marine.

CAPTAIN CORNELL
You are a Marine!

Cornell nods and heads the opposite direction leaving Jay and Faith alone in the hallway.

FAITH
Jay. I don’t want to kill anyone.

Jay puffs at the cigar.
JAY
Just stay behind me. I was born for this. I never thought I’d be here. But here I am. Stuck behind enemy lines. Taken captive by a mole. Saving prisoners. Awesome! I ain’t letting us down.

Faith stares at the door at the end of the hallway.

FAITH
What if someone is there waiting for us.

Jay scowls at the door ahead.

JAY
Then I feel sorry for ‘em.

Jay aims and fires his gun- TAT! TAT! TAT!

The DOOR EXPLODES! Jay and Faith rush towards the doorway, drowning in smoke.

CUT TO:

INT. CELL BLOCK- CONTINUOUS.

Jay and Faith enter in the smoke and lock eyes on the rest of the PLATOON, behind bars.

Stinkfist, lays down, marking letters in the wall.

Bloodshed is waken out of his sleep.

Jay’s eyes wonder looking at the Speical Ops soldiers, surprised to see Jay.

In the crowd of SOLDIERS, appears, Steven, Lincoln, Morty and Molly.

FROM THE JAIL CELL, Stinkfist nods at Jay.

STINKFIST
Well, get us out of here, Punchline.

JAY
You might want to stand back--

Jay aims is gun, ready to blow the jail cell to pieces until--

Faith stops him, waiving KEYS at Jay.
FAITH
   No reason to shoot. Gun’s loud.

Faith runs to the jail cell and opens the cage.

EVERYONE rushes out.

Stinkfist and Bloodshed approach Jay and give him a “Soldiery” pat on the head.

   BLOODSHED
   Thanks for coming back for us, Punchline.

The group looks at the exit, but something is missing.

   STINKFIST
   We need ammo.

Bloodshed shoots a look toward a closet door that reads “Janitor.”

   JAY
   What is it, Bloodshed?

   BLOODSHED
   Don’t let the signs fool you.

Jay turns to the Janitor’s room.

   JAY
   Lincoln. Make it open!

Lincoln RUSHES head first knocking it down-

As the DOOR CRASHES OPEN, the group looks inside the HUGE JANITORS CLOSET, which is ARTILLERY HEAVEN!

The SPEICAL-OPS soldiers walk in awe of the room.

Lincoln pulls himself up, a little bruised on his head and spots Faith with her chain of KEYS.

   FAITH
   Really, Lincoln. I could have just opened it.

EVERYONE turns to Jay in the Artillery Room.
JAY
Load up! We’re going home.

CUT TO:

-JAY, LOADING UP HIS GUN WITH FAITH AT HIS SIDE.
-Morty Swings on a Rifle.
-Bloodshed kisses a shot gun.
- Salvadore shines a knife.
-Lincoln flexes his muscles and lifts a rocket launcher.
-Molly loads two handguns.
-Stinkfist pulls up to M-16’s onto his shoulders.
-Steven pulls out an extremely long machine gun.
-The Gardner brothers load up along with Zombie.

THE ENTIRE Special Ops group prepares for battle, with all eyes on Jay.

STINKFIST
Punchline. You got us out. You’re leading us out.

Jay looks at the men.

JAY
Lets do this.

CUT TO:

INT. HALLWAY- DAY.

Jay leads the group through the hallway. Black Ash soldiers appear, Jay charges full speed ahead.

JAY
CHARGE!

Everyone marches ahead. GUNS BLAST! Smoke RISES. Loud screams! Chaos ensues as Black Ash Soldiers fly in the air, no match for Jay’s boys as they reach the end of the hallway, untouched firing ahead in a bloody gun fight.
They end up at a door on the other side. Jay leading the charge, KICKS the door open. Everyone follows him out!

EXT. BLACK ASH BASE- DAY.

Surrounded by Jungle Jay leads the group towards the SOUND of CHOPPERS, but greeted by ENEMIES!

JAY
I hear them!

STINKFIST
Lets head to the Choppers!

ENEMIES fire from nowhere.

Bloodshed raises his M-16 FIRING ahead. Lincoln fires his ROCKET LAUNCHER, BOOM! EXPLOSIONS! BODIES FLY!

From the rear of the Flank, a BLACK ASH SOLDIER rushes towards Molly, she fires and runs out of bullets. The black ash soldier laughs at the helpless Molly--

BLACK ASH SOLDIER
Eat my led!

Morty comes from behind, GRABS the soldier and sticks a GRENADE in his mouth. Morty now the bad-ass glares at the soldier-- and FLINGS the enemy yards away!

MORTY
Eat my shred!

Morty grabs Molly, they take cover-- BOOM! The Black Ash soldier explodes!

Molly in Morty’s arms gazes at him.

MOLLY
You’re so brave!

MORTY
I know.

They get up and head for the choppers.

As the gang heads towards the Choppers, Jay turns the other way looking for--
EXT. JUNGLE- CONTINUOUS.

R.J. Benjamin rushes through the swamps with TWO Black Ash Soldiers following him.

From Behind, Cornell chases after them, firing.

CUT TO:

EXT. BLACK ASH BASE- DAY.

Jay finally spots Cornell chasing after R.J.

JAY
I see them!

Stinkfist stops and looks. Surveying the battlefield.

STINKFIST
They’re too far away.

JAY
You wait at the choppers. I’m getting Cornell--

CUT TO:

EXT. JUNGLE- CONTINUOUS.

On hot pursuit-- Cornell fires at the Black Ash soldiers who are defending R.J.

R.J. BENJAMIN
Don’t stop. The train is heading on the other side of the river.

Finally the TWO BLACK ASH soldiers turn quickly to fire at Cornell, but he is too quick and shoots them, they fall wounded.

As they hit the floor, R.J. Benjamin turns his gun on Cornell and FIRES. Cornell hits the floor, now wounded. R.J. Benjamin walks over Cornell.

R.J. BENJAMIN (CONT’D)
It was foolish for you to help that idiot.

Cornell sucks air, panting from the wound.

CAPTAIN CORNELL
I couldn’t live with myself--
R.J. Raises his gun.

R.J. BENJAMIN

How ironic.

Before he can shoot--- BLAM!

Charging ahead from 40 yards out, Jay shoots R.J. Benjamin in the kneecaps, KNOCKING him down. His gun is flung away from reach from IMPACT.

Cornell turns to Jay who continues to run. Approaching Cornell, Jay rushes to help him up.

CAPTAIN CORNELL

Nice shooting, Punchline.

Jay helps Cornell up. Jay lifts Cornell up and hauls him on his shoulders.

CAPTAIN CORNELL (CONT’D)

Lets move.

JAY

Yes, Captain Cornell.

With Cornell on his shoulders, Jay turns to the wounded R.J. Jay looks around and spots--

The EYES of the Uros people hiding in the bushes.

JAY (CONT’D)

Have fun with my Buds!

Jay turns and heads to the choppers. As Jay runs full speed, SCREAMS from R.J. and the wounded Black Ash soldiers are heard.

CUT TO:

EXT. JUNGLE- MOMENTS LATER.

CHOPPERS get ready for flight as Faith, Steven, Lincoln, Molly, Morty, wait for Jay.

FROM THE BUSHES, Jay emerges with Cornell on his shoulders. Faith and the gang look onward excited to see Jay. Jay approaches. Sets Cornell onto the CHOPPER. The rest of the gang climb onto the chopper.

Faith turns to Jay. Smiles. He helps her inside.
FAITH
Lets go home.
The chopper lifts off the ground.

INT. CHOPPER- CONTINUOUS.

Faith wraps her arms around Jay at the edge of the chopper-

A HAND comes up and grabs Jay as the chopper lifts into mid-air. Jay and Faith look down to find the Hand belongs to R.J. Benjamin, with bruises, cuts and crazed at an inevitable death--

R.J. looks up, hanging from the Chopper pulling Jay down-

R.J. BENJAMIN
You’re going with me, Loser.

Faith grabs onto Jay to pull him inside.

The gang rushes to grab them but it’s too late. R.J. Pulls them out the chopper. They fall out!

CUT TO:

EXT. CHOPPER- CONTINUOUS.

Jay grabs onto the bottom railing of the chopper. Faith GRIPS Jay by his shoulders- With R.J. Benjamin CLINGING to Jay’s Pants, holding on for his life--

R.J. BENJAMIN
You and that bitch are coming with me!

Jay holds tight onto the bottom railing of the chopper and at the same time, carry Faith and R.J’s weight.

FAITH
Don’t let me fall!

Both Faith and Jay look down... it’s a long way down!

Jay looks around for a plan. He looks up at the chopper with Lincoln, Morty, Molly and Steven with their guns out-- but not so confident to shoot.
MORTY
(screaming from the chopper)
Should I shoot!

FAITH
Don’t shoot, Morty!

JAY
(to Faith)
Grab my lighter.

Faith, quickly reaches in Jay’s pocket and grabs his lighter. Knowing where this is going—she lights it—as Jay and R.J. Benjamin wrestle, hanging from the chopper.

CLOSE IN:

R.J.’S FACE-

Turning to horror as Jay’s ass positions next to R.J.’s face—

R.J. BENJAMIN
No!!!

JAY
Suck my ass, R.J.

Jay rips a fart over the lighter—A FLAME IGNITES on R.J.’s face, losing grip he falls to his death.

Now free from R.J., Jay and Faith climb back into the chopper.

INT. CHOPPER- CONTINUOUS.

The gang surround Jay and Faith. They all embrace each other. Jay shoots a look at Captain Cornell, wounded but surviving.

CAPTAIN CORNELL
Good job, Punchline.

FAITH
I want to go home now.

JAY
We didn’t sign up to go home--

DISSOLVE TO:
MONTHS LATER:

INT. CHOPPER- DAY.

Jay, Faith, Molly, Lincoln, Steven, and Morty all dressed in Marine Fatigues. At edge of chopper they look down. Jay shoots a look at the gang ready for battle.

    JAY
    Are you ready for the battlefield?

Everyone gives a confident look.

-Molly and Morty parachute out the chopper.

-Steven jumps out, followed by Lincoln.

-Jay and Faith shoot each other a look.

    FAITH
    Any last words?

    JAY
    Lets do this!

They both look down, give each other a big kiss and jump!

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. STAGE- CONTINUOUS.

From a large Stage, surrounded by ARMY, NAVY, MARINES and every other Military outfit. CROWDS CHEER! Cameras roll. Flags raised, from the air six parachutes open:

Molly and Morty land! They wave to everyone. Followed by Lincoln and Steven. They wave as the crowd cheers. Finally Faith lands. The gang wave and jump around as the CROWD cheers even more as the last parachute LANDS on the stage.

It’s Jay. Behind the gang is a full band set. They each take their position. Jay looks towards the EXCITED crowd! He steps up to the microphone.

    JAY
    Hello, America! We’re Full Metal Striped Jacket!

The crowd cheers as--

-Morty bangs the drums. Lincoln follows with the bass. Faith hits the keyboards--
Steven plays the guitar. He looks down at FIVE MARINES who wave to him.

FROM THE AUDIENCE:

Five marines scream at Steven-

GAY MARINES
Steven we love you!

FROM THE STAGE:

Steven waves to them and strums the guitar.

-Molly sings a familiar 80’s rock song.

MOLLY
(singing)
We are young...


CLOSE IN:

ON JAY’S FACE-

Raising his arms, singing with all his heart. All his soul, turning to his best friends at his side--

FADE OUT: