

TEASER

1 INT. RADIO STUDIO - DAY (DAY 1) 1

We're in a RADIO STUDIO. A "Morning Zoo"-type radio show is in progress. The studio has the feel of a boys' club: a little messy, with naughty-ish toys strewn around...

The star of the show: arrogant, charismatic shock jock MAX HUDSON. Nearby, his two sidekicks: J.J. THE JOKE MACHINE, and LITTLE WILLIE, a very angry, very horny Little Person.

The threesome are bantering with an ATTRACTIVE YOUNG ACTRESS, who is trying to be a good sport...

MAX HUDSON

Jiggle me timbers! You are gorgeous. Stand up. Let me get a look at you. Oooh. Turn around.

The Actress blushes, then twirls in her dress. J.J. The Joke Machine is sitting at a SOUND BOARD. He inserts loud, embarrassing SOUND EFFECTS into every conversation.

SFX: BOOOooooOOOING!

MAX HUDSON (cont'd)

Oh man. Jiggle Me Timbers! How old are you?

ACTRESS

Twenty two.

LITTLE WILLIE

Hey Max. Where did that come from- "Jiggle Me Timbers"? You've been saying it all morning.

MAX HUDSON

Maybe it's my new catchphrase. I didn't know I had to clear everything with the Lollipop Guild.

J.J. THE JOKE MACHINE

Whoa! Whoa! Careful, boss! Willie'll beat the crap out of your kneecaps.

ACTRESS

You guys...

"MONK" - J.J. THE JOKE MACHINE

START →

(CUT TO →)

1/4

(CONTINUED)

J.J.

MONK'S PRERECORDED VOICE

~~Wipe Wipe. Wipe. wipe. Wipe.~~

~~Max and his BOYS LAUGH and APPLAUD. Monk warily puts on his headphones.~~

~~MAX HUDSON~~

~~Folks, you gotta see this guy. His shirt's buttoned to his eyeballs. He's wearing a suit that's the color of...~~

~~LITTLE WILLIE~~

~~Camel vomit.~~

~~MAX HUDSON~~

~~Camel vomit. And he's scrubbing his headphones with a baby wipe.~~

J.J. THE JOKE MACHINE

*File - 4
→*

Hey Adrian, let me ask you something. When you go to a crime scene, do you take a police car or a short yellow bus?

NATALIE

Mr. Monk, don't answer that.

MONK

(not catching on)

No. I don't mind answering that.

(to J.J.)

Natalie drives me.

~~Max and the GUYS LAUGH uproariously. Monk cleans his microphone with a wipe, which causes a HORRENDOUSLY LOUD RUSTLING SOUND.~~

~~MAX HUDSON~~

~~This guy is great. It's like he's possessed.~~

J.J. THE JOKE MACHINE

"Yo! Adrian!"

MONK

(not getting it)

Yo.

(cut to →)

Again, Max and the GUYS LAUGH.

2/4

J.J.

MAX HUDSON & LITTLE WILLIE
Adrian! Do you have a problem?

MONK (cont'd)
That wasn't me. It couldn't be me.

MAX HUDSON
Why not? Don't you ever fart?

MONK
No. I don't.
(beat)
It's a gift and a curse.

NATALIE
Mr. Monk. I think we should go.

MAX HUDSON
Okay. Hold on. How about this?
You can ask me three questions, which
I will answer right here, in front
of witnesses- if Natalie sits on
Willie's lap.

MONK
(whispering, to Natalie)
Don't do it. It's a trick. I think
there's something in his lap.

pick-up
→

J.J. THE JOKE MACHINE
Hey, Adrian. I thought you might
like to know: the last guy who wore
those headphones had head lice.

11END
Sc.1

Yikes! Monk panics! He RIPS off his headphones!

MONK
Wipe! Wipe!

MONK'S PRERECORDED VOICE
Wipe! Wipe! Wipe!

Max and the GUYS LAUGH AGAIN. Monk is stunned, humiliated.
Natalie gently leads him away.

NATALIE
(to Max Hudson)
You should be ashamed of yourself.

MAX HUDSON
I agree. I should be.
(grinning)
But I'm not.

3/4

J.J.

22 INT. RADIO STUDIO -- NEXT MORNING (DAY 7)

22

The next morning. In the studio. Max Hudson is on the air with J.J. and Little Willie. They're laughing, AD LIBBING comments about a party they went to. The Engineer interrupts.

START
SC2 →

ENGINEER (OVER INTERCOM)

Hey Max. Guess who's back? That neatnik detective.

Max Hudson tenses; he didn't expect Monk to return.

MAX HUDSON

Monk? Monk the Punk? He's here!

J.J. THE JOKE MACHINE

I didn't think he had the nerve, the way he skedaddled outta here last time.

END.
SC2

J.J. plays a "CHICKEN CLUCKING" SOUND EFFECT.

LITTLE WILLIE

Is the blond with him? NATALIE! I LOVE YOU!

MAX HUDSON

Well, we might as well bring him in. Let's see what's in his so-called mind.

23 INT. STUDIO - ENGINEER'S BOOTH -- SAME TIME

23

In the Engineering Booth. Monk is ready to go on. He's looking forward to it. He's smiling. Natalie is puzzled.

NATALIE

Mr. Monk. Are you sure about this?

Monk winks. He gives her a glimpse- just a glimpse- of Sy Dorfman's JOKE CARDS in his breast pocket.

NATALIE (cont'd)

What are those?

MONK

Golden bullets.

NATALIE

(panicking)

What are you talking about?

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

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