

## DON'T BELIEVE THE HYPE - ORIGINAL SCREENPLAY

FADE IN

EXT. THE CITY OF CEDAR FALLS, IOWA - DAY

A rap song plays in the background as images of the city of Cedar Falls flash. The local high school, shopping mall, fast food restaurants, Main Street, basketball courts. The last flashing shot is of the JOSH's car driving across the screen.

CUT TO

INT. JOSH MURPHY'S CAR INTERIOR, CEDAR FALLS - DAY

Josh drives the Pontiac Grand Am, while Calvin sits in the passenger seat. JOSH steers the car with one hand, while Calvin nods his head to the throbbing rap music coming from the car's stereo. He mouths the words to the song, as the car drives on. A CD case rests on his lap.

CALVIN

Yo foolio, turn this up man. Ya gotta feel this.

Josh turns down, the obnoxiously loud stereo.

JOSH

Feel what? My ears bleed? Feels like Dirk Diggler is getting intimate with my eardrum. Is this the only garbage you listen to?

CALVIN

Ya know I'm digging other stuff too, Temptations, O-Jays...

JOSH

Backstreet Boys, N'Sync...

CALVIN  
(serious face)

That aint funny, Yo, and you should be the  
last one laughin' at that shit.  
Calvin makes a gun gesture with his right hand and puts it  
up to Josh's head.

CALVIN

You better check yo-self, before you wreck  
yourself...in the words of Ice Cube.

Josh backhands Calvin in the shoulder.

JOSH

Easy Tupac, Or I'll have Shooks put you  
through a table!

Josh points at the CD player.

JOSH

Take that shit out!

Calvin reaches for the CD player and hits the eject  
button.

CALVIN

Its cuz I'm white isn't it?

Calvin puts the CD back in the case that he's holding in  
his lap.

JOSH

Put in this new stuff I picked up. Beware  
though, it actually has some meaning to it.

CALVIN

You're lucky I'm in a good mood cake boy.

Calvin reaches for the floor in front of him and pulls the new CD out of its case and puts it in the player. The new CD starts playing as they pass through an intersection. Camera view is from the inside of the car pointing out into the intersection. There is a police car sitting at the intersection getting ready to cross their traffic. As they drive past the cop, Josh starts looking in the rear view mirror.

JOSH

Shit dude, shit .....He's gonna pull us over.

CALVIN

Chill Josh....you're platinum, you're platinum baby.

Sirens are heard and the flashing lights of the cop are seen through the back windshield of the car. Josh begins to pull the car over to the side of the road.

JOSH

Yeah, I'm real fucking platinum. As platinum as a Vanilla Ice comeback album.

CALVIN

Chill out, it's all good.

They come to a stop on the side of the town road. Josh looks in rearview mirror and whispers,

JOSH

Here he comes. Be cool.

CALVIN

Well at least we ain't token a fatty or sippin' on some sizzurp(chuckles).

Right as the cop comes into view in the driver side window of Josh's car the screen goes completely black and the words 2 WEEKS EARLIER flash across the screen and we

CUT TO

EXT. PARKING LOT OF HIGH SCHOOL -- DAY

The same car from the previous scene rolls into the parking lot, only two days earlier, obvious from the different clothes they wear from the previous day. Calvin gets out but Josh just sits in the car.

CALVIN

You coming or what foo?

JOSH

Go on ahead man, I don't feel going in there yet.

CALVIN

You gotta get up, git out and get something as Outkast says.

Josh just glares at Calvin, Calvin finally gets the point and swaggers his way into the school. Josh stares ahead for a few moments, sighs then walks through the parking lot and to the school, As Josh walks up the steps, his voice can be heard in a Voice-Over.

VOICE-OVER

You know, there are tons of things you plan for in life...marriage, parties, dinner...whether or not to put on clean underwear in the morning. But I never really planned to be a hero...maybe that's why I hate it. And one thing about heroes to

remember, they're not born, they're created.  
And just remember, DON'T BELIEVE THE HYPE.

Josh throws the doors to the school open and

CUT TO

A typical high school hallway, littered with teenagers full of acne, hormones, and everything else. Our Josh walks past a group of Gothic attired students. Their decked out in black clothes, black makeup, and bad attitudes.

VOICE-OVER

Look at these gothic warriors. Decked out in depression and too much wakeup. It's all crap though, you know 5 years ago they were all New Kids on the Block biggest fans. Now they're the walking dead...I'm not impressed.

Josh continues and goes past a group of girls. They have on a Preston James t-shirt and are talking together. Preston James is Mr. It these days, the biggest pop star since Madonna. Not known for his lyrics, more for his looks and dancing, but he's still the biggest music act since Michael Jackson.

STACY

I can't wait until the Preston concert. He's soo sexy.

GIRL #2

I know, I...

The girls stop their conversation as they notice Josh is staring at them. Josh is far from well-liked by the girl's in his high school. His smart-ass ways, don't put him on the most popular list with anyone it seems.

STACY

What are you looking at?

JOSH

Nothing

Josh keeps walking.

Stacy whispering to her friend

STACY

What a weirdo.

VOICE-OVER

Nothing, but witnessing the phenomenon of how some pretty boy in spandex sings garbage, and every girl in the world wants to worship him like the damn Koran. I swear every time his song plays on the radio or his damn video is on, every girl gets wetter than a slip n slide. I suppose, If I danced around, removed my testicles, and sang lovey dovey shit, they'd all want me. Too bad, I wouldn't be able to sleep at night if I did. I can hardly sleep at night the way it is with all the junk I know about Preston James, Its sad.

Josh continues down the hallway where a group of athletes are grouped together.

ATHLETE #1

Check out these arms boys, (flexes) the house that creatine built.

The athletes stop and stare at Josh as he passes. He returns the glare. As he passes, they go back to their conversation.

VOICE-OVER

Athletes, they all seem to hate me. I wonder if its because I could give two shits how big my arms are, how much protein is in a slice of turkey, or who's starting

cornerback for the Houston Oilers? Who knows, good thing I hate them as much as they hate me, or I might care.

Josh reaches the end of the hallway where his four loyal friends await. They turn towards him and we see them all in view, then the camera stops on one of them

The one it stops on is the shortest of the four. He is wearing a FUBU jersey, long baggy pants, has his head buzzed...

VOICE-OVER

That's, Calvin but he wants to be known as Cracker. Do you know anyone who would not only like, but also request to be called Cracker. Well I guess I do. Calvin is my best friend. He's definitely what society would call a wigger. The guy eats and breathes rap music, or as he likes to call it...culture. The funny thing is, no matter all the gangsta rap crap he spews, he still comes off as whiter than an albino dipped in bleached and rolled in flour. But if you get past his word this and word that, and cut through his drama he's a good guy.

The camera then switches and shows another one of Josh's friends. This one is decked out in a silk shirt and rather tight jeans.

VOICE-OVER

This is Ryan Ealy, I know he doesn't look like a superpimp, but don't tell him that. This kid has some cracked out view on life, where his dick is made of crack cocaine or something. Or maybe it's the girls who are? All I know is sex is all that runs through his head. Right now he's probably thinking about banging my mother or something like that. Honestly, I don't know why we hang out with him. But I guess its like that in High school.

Camera switches to the pudgy member of the crew, Tom Shook. He wears a Heart Break Kid wrestling t-shirt and a big shitty grin.)

VOICE-OVER

Okay this one is a piece of work. His name is Tom Shook, but everyone just calls him Shooks. There's one in every school. Yeah, you know. The plump kid since day one, who every one made fun of, who everyone cracked jokes at and about. Hell even the kids dad makes fun of him. Every school has one, and Shooks is Cedar Falls High's. Somewhere along the line, the kid turned to professional wrestling of all places to escape his torment or something, and its become a diversion from his hell, called life. He's always been part of our group though, we make fun of him just like everyone. But we do it in good fun...well most of us.

The camera switches to the last of the 4, Robert. He wears a Polo Shirt and Ralph Lauren khakis. He stares down at his loafers.

VOICE-OVER

I saved the most interesting for last, his name is Robert. I know you're looking at this guy thinking, hey he looks pretty normal. Nothing could be further from the truth. I know, I know...he looks like your average high school preppie. Well yesterday he was wearing tights and a belly shirt calling himself Hailey. And the day before that he was decked out in baggy thug wear claiming himself as Chino. Its been like this since grade school, everyday Robert is someone different. Somewhere along the line a screw went loose in this kid, and its like everyday is Halloween. We think its because his mom used to dress him up in corny garanmials shit as a kid, but god only

knows. I think the only reason we hang out with him is too see what he'll do next.

Camera suddenly starts up and again and we are back to real time.

CRACKER

There your bitch ass is, we thought you were going to be late again.

JOSH

(sarcastic)

Wouldn't miss it for the world.

Cracker attempts and odd, awkward handshake on Josh.

JOSH

What the hell was that?

SHOOKS

Looked like an arm bar or something.

CRACKER

Hey Sybil, who you supposed to be today?

ROBERT

My name is Jonathan Townsend the second, get it right peasant.

CRACKER

I'll give you a second, a second before I get ghetto on your ass.

Josh shakes his head. Cracker and Robert just stare at each other.

SHOOK

Hey Josh, ya gonna come over after school? I got that new Royal Rumble game, we gotta check it out.

JOSH

Let me check my schedule (one second pause). Yeah I'll be there.

EALY

Your mom gonna be home Shookie? I wanta tap that ass while we're there.

SHOOKS

No one is touching my mom but me!

Ealy and Cracker laugh it up, Josh cracks a smile.

CRACKER  
(laughing)

No wonder you're such a mommas boy. The chicken head puts out.

SHOOKS

Shut up, you know what I meant.

The school bell rings in the background. All five friends exchange a similar look of doom.

JOSH

The bell tolls for us.

CRACKER

Word, lets see what bullshit Mrs. Reeves has to feed us today. I don't want to hear any more poetry, unless it involves some gangsta shit.

The five teenagers to class along with a mob of the rest of their classmates.

CUT TO

INT. CLASS ROOM IN CEDAR FALLS HIGH - DAY

The room is full of teenage students. Josh sits near the back with his four friends all sitting at desks nearby. Ealy doodles pictures of insanelly big breasted women on the cover of his paperback. Robert flips through the pages of Money Magazine. The teacher, a woman in her late fifties, looking like your cookie cutter teacher stands at the front of the room. Her name is Mrs. Reeves, and she hates our Josh and his friends. That's painfully obvious.

MRS. REEVES

Well folks, we're going to pick up where we left off with more on Shakespeare's Mac Beth. First off, does anyone have the answer to the question I asked you when the bell rang yesterday?

Silence in the room.

MRS. REEVES

Remember the question, what is a soli...

VOICE-OVER

(before the teacher can even finish)

A soliloquy is a person speaking to themselves. As you can probably tell, I'm a big fan of soliloquies. (chuckles)

MRS. REEVES

...loquy.

More silence in the room. Then Shooks reluctantly raises his hand.

MRS. REEVES

Tom, please grace us with your knowledge.

SHOOK

Umm, isn't it when Mac Beth sticks his head  
in that bush?

The class busts out in laughter, Josh just shakes his head.

MRS. REEVES

Quiet! No not quite, genius, a soliloquy is  
when you have a person speaking to him or  
herself, which is obviously a big part of  
Mac Beth.

Okay I think that's about enough for class  
discussion, I know we aren't going to get  
anywhere with it, get out a piece of paper,  
we're having a little pop quiz.

Groans from the students.

MRS. REEVES

Oh come on it won't be that bad. Okay I want  
you to write a page essay on What you think  
the main theme of Mac Beth is at this point.  
You have 20 minutes, start now.

Pencils hit paper.

VOICE-OVER

Fair is foul, foul is fair. Appearances can  
be deceiving. What appears at first to be  
good can end up being bad. Do you really  
need 20 minutes to write that.

Josh sighs loud enough for the whole class to hear.

MRS. REEVES

Do you have a problem Josh? You don't seem to be writing anything. You too good to participate in our assignment?

JOSH

I just don't see the point. Do we really have to look at 400-year-old crap about the temptation of evil, when it's around every corner today. I don't see why something has to have the words thou and seemeth for you to deem it as important. Sure he has some good points, but so do we all. I don't see why we shower his work with praise. I shit on Shakespeare.

CRACKER

Amen brother! Preach on!

MRS. REEVES

Watch your mouth! BOTH OF YOU,  
DETENTION...NOW!

Josh gets up with no reluctance and heads towards the door. Cracker is not far behind.

VOICE-OVER

I speak my mind, I get detention. Same thing everyday. It's getting old faster than Estelle Getty.

CRACKER

(He whispers to Josh as they walk out.)

Way to stick to the man.

Shot of the door closing, which

CUTS TO

EXT. PARKING LOT, CEDAR FALLS HIGH - AFTERNOON

Josh and Cracker come out the front doors of the school and proceed across the front of the school heading towards Josh's car.

CRACKER

I can't believe Mrs. Reeves gave us detention, that old bitch!

JOSH

(shaking his head)

Its bad enough they keep us in this correction facility 7 hrs and 32 minutes a day.....Then they keep us an hour longer to try and prove a point! No one ever consciously says, 'Boy, that was a bad idea, I don't think I'll do that ever again.'

CRACKER

Yeah, how many times does O.D.B. get slapped on the wrist for shoplifting or ganking a pair of sneaks.....Does he ever say, 'I aint pullin' that shit anymore'

JOSH

Is everything a Vibe article to you?

CRACKER

What?????

JOSH

Never mind

They've just crossed the partly empty parking lot and are approaching Josh's car.

## VOICE-OVER

A scene I became accustomed to through the years of high school. My car being one of the few left in the lot among some athlete's and some thespian's vehicles, of course they were staying late for a reason.....I was just doing my time.

Josh unlocks his car door, climbs in and reaches over and unlocks the passenger side door.

## CRACKER

Yo kid, we going over to Shook's house to play that new Wrestling game on Wet-DreaJOSHast.

Josh puts keys in ignition and turns them, nothing happens.

## JOSH

Shit, we're pedestrians now Biggie.....Unless you're the first gangster mechanic.

## CRACKER

Just hot-wire it, dog.

Josh tries turning the key again and nothing.

## JOSH

Doesn't even turn over, ain't this just our luck....Its probably an alternator. There's another \$100, I don't have.

## CRACKER

I think Ealy had an alty go bad last winter, his uncle fixed it or something....Maybe he can hook you up?

JOSH

If he's anything like Ealy he'll probably ask for my butt cherry as payment.

Both laugh, Calvin nods his head in an up and down manner

JOSH

Well, lets get walkin'

They get out of the car and start walking.

CRACKER

Too bad I didn't have my voice activated digital phone yet....I'd call Shooks and tell him to get his booty over here and pick our asses up.

Josh and Calvin are walking along the highway now, no side walk, grass needs to be cut and the camera starts out a ways behind them and approaches from behind slowly. You can see Calvin almost trip over his baggy Fubu Jeans as he's hiking them up.

CRACKER

Damn I'm outta shape, I should've never quit going out for football back in 7<sup>th</sup> grade.

JOSH

Hey, it's Robert!

Both start yelling as Robert's vehicle approaches from behind.

JOSH & CRACKER

Robert, Chino, WHOEVER! get back here...Hey...FUCK!

Robert's vehicle flies by in the far lane and obviously he doesn't see them.

CRACKER

That bastard probably saw us and kept RIGHT ON going.

In the distant a 2000 PT Cruiser is coming in their direction in the lane of the highway closest to them.

JOSH

Is that Stacy? I can't stand the fake ho, she spreads her legs more than Kim Zmeskal.

CRACKER

You just mad she won't do it for you.

Josh gives a yeah whatever look...as the Cruiser approaches and passes we see it is the girl from before and 2 of her cheerleader friends. The windows of the vehicle are down and she's cranking the boy band music that Josh hates, and that Preston James is famous for. The vehicle just flies by with all the girls waving and laughing obviously seeing that they are stranded.

CRACKER

(in a smart ass tone)

I wonder how much DADDY paid for that ride!

VOICE-OVER

There was nothing worse than rich kids who never learned the value of a dollar. I don't think any one of those bitches ever did.

JOSH

We need those moving floors, you know, like on the 'Jetsons' or in airports....you know, those flattened out escalators.

Just then a limo pulls up in the far lane of the highway and honks, the back window rolls down and an infamous celebrity face peaks out.

PRESTON JAMES  
(yelling our the window)

JOSH...Is that you? JOSH?

Calvin looks at Josh and snickers. And the celebrity is now recognized as none other than the biggest face in the world right now, Preston James.

JOSH  
(whispers)

Shit...I don't believe this. Calvin quit looking, don't stare. Keep moving.

They both look straight ahead and down, acting like they don't see Preston and continue walking. The limo pulls ahead a little, until its even with them again

PRESTON JAMES  
(yells again)

JOSH, what's happenin'...Get in, dude

JOSH

Shit. Aaah fuck man at least we'll get a ride from this queer.

Preston James quickly goes to push the limo door open and let Josh and Cracker in. Camera view switches to slow motion, knee level, directly behind Josh and Cracker as you see them moving across the highway towards the black door

swinging open. Just as the door opens, picture fades to bright white light for one second and then refocuses to show the inside of a station wagon. The words 5 years earlier are shown.

CUT TO

INT. STATION WAGON - DAY.

Camera moves slowly across station wagon back seat floor and then pans upward to see Preston James sitting on one side and Josh just entering the other. Josh's mother is helping Josh in the car, closes the door behind him.

JOSH'S MOM

Now have fun Josh, but behave.

Josh gives her a whatever look and settles into his seat. The car begins moving and camera changes so you see what you would if you were riding in the middle of the back seat. It shows Preston James' mom driving the car and his father riding shotgun. Both talking about how camp is so fun and how they wish they could still go. Camera switches to Preston James and a full body pan shot to show his entire yuppie gay tendency outfit (including latest New Kids t-shirt). Camera pans out and we see Josh wearing normal t-shirt and shorts. As the scene continues Preston James starts blabbing about what he thinks Josh and him should do as soon as they get to camp.

PRESTON JAMES

Look at my new shirt....Don't you want to go to one of their concerts sometime ?

JOSH  
(sarcastically)

Yeah....Sure

VOICE-OVER

Little did I know 2 years later he'd be on a choir trip to Nashville, TN and would run into the #1 boy band promoter on the East Coast. Johnny Rocket. Only to gain a spot

on the Star Search, and the rest is crap..I mean pop music history.

PRESTON JAMES

JOSH, when we get there we need to go canoeing and...and..fishing...and and...hiking...and catch a snake...and then tell ghost stories and make s'mores.

Josh slides down in his seat and puts his hand on his forehead.

PRESTON JAMES

Come on man, it'll be great!

VOICE-OVER

I could have choked him out right there....even then.

Now were at camp with all kinds of little kids everywhere. Shots from the camp experience flash. Josh can't shake Preston James. Josh leaves the group to urinate. Preston mysteriously has to go also. Camera shows a shot of Josh getting in a canoe for a canoe race and Preston comes running down the dock. Yelling wait...wait. Preston trips into the canoe and pushes his way into a seat right beside Josh. Josh stands up as to get out of the canoe(Preston quickly does the same) canoe is already away from dock so Josh and Preston sit back down. They're sitting around a campfire and Josh is talking to a girl when Preston once again comes running up from behind and sits down on log on other side of Josh. Preston picks his nose and the girl is disgusted and gets up and leaves in a hurry. Preston is unfazed and starts talking about(when we are going to go hiking, and fishing...) Josh looking straight into campfire with a look of Christ, here we go again Then

CUT TO

INT. PRESTON JAMES LIMO - AFTERNOON

Scene fades back into back seat of the limo with Preston James seated behind the driver, Josh in the middle, and Cracker on other side of Josh. Preston James has a mixed drink in hand and is obviously intoxicated. Preston has an arm around Josh.

JOSH

You can take us over to..

PRESTON JAMES  
(butting right in)

No, no...we gotta cruise around a bit first

Josh rolls his eyes, looking up at the ceiling of the limo.

PRESTON JAMES

Remember when we used to go to summer camp every year?

No response from Josh.

PRESTON JAMES  
(almost slurring his words)

Driver, driver....take us out just west of town to the old campgrounds!

CRACKER  
(antagonizing)

Yeah...Yeah, lets see it

PRESTON JAMES

We used to go canoeing...and and...hiking. We used to get all the chicks there too

CRACKER

(snickering and nudging Josh)

Yeah, you remember don't you Josh? You guys shared a bunk, and started making out...AGAIN!!!! (laughing hard now)

JOSH

We really have to get going

PRESTON JAMES

Relax man...we haven't seen each other forever. I knew I couldn't do that concert in Des Moines without visiting ya my man.

CRACKER

Yeah, sweet talk him.

Josh gives Cracker the look of death. Seconds later...

PRESTON JAMES

Stop...its right here!

Limo comes to an extremely quick halt and Preston James flies out pulling Josh by the arm. Cracker gets out of other side pulling his Fubu's up once again and all pumped up loving every second of this journey. All 3 hop a fence and enter a wooded area where a trail obviously leads to a river about 50 yards ahead.

They approach the river and there is about a 5 ft drop off to the actual water/sandy muddy bank. Preston James is almost dancing around Josh and Cracker reminiscing about camp days. He's walking backwards and still talking,

halfway stumbling (due to excitement and intoxication). Josh and Cracker are not informing Preston that he is getting dangerously close to the embankment. All of a sudden we see Preston James drop off the edge and hear a splash. Josh is standing still with a look of utter surprise on his face. Cracker just busts out in uncontrollable laughter.

CRACKER  
(laughing hysterically)

Holy shit man, off the top rope!

JOSH

Jesus, man.

Both easily maneuver down the embankment to find Preston James face down, half submerged in 3 inches of water (obviously unconscious from the fall/alcohol).

VOICE-OVER

I'd waited for this moment my entire life and it almost passed me by. The frustration of having to deal with that pussy, for years and years was bottled up deep inside me. Something just snapped and gave way.

Cracker is now hunched over in pain because he's laughing so hard. Josh grabs the limp body and slams it up onto the sandy bank. Massive comedy ensues with no intent of really hurting Preston James but full intent on relieving 18 years of frustration on him.

CRACKER  
(laughing)

Shit dog, I can't believe you used to hang out with this kid...he's WASTED!!!

JOSH  
(slightly kicking PRESTON JAMES in  
frustration)

SHUT THE FUCK UP.....DOGGG! You know I hate  
this fuck, and his pretty boy fag music more  
than anyone.

CRACKER  
(smirking)

Whatever man, you're the one who hangs  
around him all the time!

Cracker is just ribbing Josh here but Josh isn't finding  
anything funny about it. Josh grabs the limp body by the  
shirt and pulls it up hard enough to lift Preston's torso  
off the ground and then just drops him.

JOSH  
(talking pissed)

Look at this pussy life preserver and that  
bitch turtleneck! Who the hell wears this  
shit???

CRACKER  
(antagonizing but still standing back)

Yeah...punch him in the face!

Josh stands over the limp body and grabs the life preserver  
with one hand and cocks the other hand halfway back like he  
might swing.

JOSH  
(with life preserver still in  
hand)

Look at this 10-year-old baby face.

Josh takes his other hand and grabs Preston James' head by  
the hair. Then he lets go of the preserver so that Josh  
just has a hold of Preston's head.

Josh continues shoving Preston's head back, letting go of his hair - the limp body falls back to the sand bank.

JOSH

...this is the face that gets all the ladies!

CRACKER

Yeah, its punk bitches like this fool that make women want guys with tucked in shirts, V neck sweaters, and dress shoes...what kind of messed up shit is that?

JOSH

I swear, if I have to see bitch boy in one more MTV video I might just flip and kill someone!

Cracker  
(yells)

Give him one of these!!!!

Cracker pulls up his Fubu's , does a flying cartwheel and drops an ax handle maneuver right on Preston James' chest. Josh kind of stands there in a daze for a second and then....starts rigging up the figure 4 leg lock on the downed Preston James.

JOSH

You ever wonder if the figure 4-leg lock really hurts?

CRACKER

Yeah dude, put it on! Work him! Work him!

Josh grabs Preston James' legs and slaps on the figure 4, wrestling maneuver. Cracker is now extremely excited,

loving the moment he begins jumping around Josh and Preston, shouting the entire time.

CRACKER

Fuck yes! Oh I love it! Squeeze man, make it burn. Oh man, watch this. Dude dude watch this, watch this...

Josh, locking the Figure 4 in tighter now, pays no attention to Cracker. Instead he's leaning back and bracing himself with his arms. JOSH straining as he locks it tighter has his eyes closed. Cracker runs about ten yards away from the scene and then turns, hikes up the Fubus, and sprints towards Josh and Preston James as he delivers a flying circle kick totally missing Preston and catching Josh with a foot to the face.

JOSH

Aaaaaahhhhh! What the fuck dickhead!? My God I think you fucking broke my nose.

CRACKER

Shit it wasn't me. You moved man. You moved.

JOSH

How the hell did I move, I was sitting on the ground? You're just a clumsy fuck. Damn it man, lets just get to Shook's house, like we were supposed to do over an hour ago.

CRACKER

I still say you moved.

Josh and Cracker start walking along the bank in the direction of town...camera cuts away for a second and comes back to show the back of Cracker and Josh again walking along the highway. Cracker is excited and hopping around obviously reliving the fight. We can see the town sign right in front of them and once again we see Cracker tripping over his Fubu's and hiking them up. The camera gets closer and closer to the back of them ...

VOICE-OVER

Once in a while Cracker and I got into some heated arguments, but overall I always knew he was just talking shit. I guess he was pretty much what you'd call my best friend if I had one.

Camera cuts away once again and reappears as we see Josh and Cracker from the front. Cracker is still extremely excited about the whole beat down they put on Preston James and won't get off the subject.

CRACKER

Hey you think he's still laying face first in the sand?

JOSH

I couldn't give a shit less.

CRACKER

Come on man, that was great. We showed that little girl what's up. Wait till we tell the guys.

Cracker and Josh turn and head to Shook's front door. Just before entering.

JOSH

My face hurts man. Thanks.

CRACKER  
(sarcastic)

You still look good though baby.

They ring doorbell

CUT TO

INT. TOM SHOOK'S HOUSE - DAY

Camera is inside Shook's house, facing the front door. Shooks is opening the door and JOSH & Cracker are entering the living room. Ealy & MP are sitting on the floor in front of the tv. The new wrestling game is paused. As JOSH & Cracker enter Cracker is going nuts. JOSH has a bruised eye and isn't saying much of anything.

SHOOKS

Who gave you a stunner?

ROBERT

(dressed up in a preppie attire)

Nice of you fellas to join us this evening.

CRACKER

You should've seen us tonight man, you guys'll never believe who we hung out with.

JOSH

We didn't 'hang out' with him!

EALY

(standing up)

Who was it Cracker?

SHOOKS

Yeah, who was it?

JOSH

No one, Lets play!

CRACKER

Hold up, we gotta tell em!

EALY

Well, I know it wasn't Shooks' mom because we were upstairs!

ROBERT

OOOOOOOOOH

CRACKER

Listen up....we were walking, right

ROBERT

Where???

CRACKER

Here!!!!

SHOOKS

Why???

EALY

Wait a minute....Where?

SHOOKS

Oh, start over....

Josh puts his hand on his forehead and rolls his eyes

CRACKER

I'm at the START!!!

JOSH

(finally gives in)

Just tell the fuckin' story!

EALY

Hold on, I gotta piss.

ROBERT

Jesus...hurry up!

EALY

It's tough enough going myself when its  
really a 2 man operation to hold this thing  
up.

Cracker is so mad now and he's got this story all bottled  
up.

CRACKER

Listen we hung out with Preston James.

SHOOKS

NO WAY!

EALY (from the bathroom)

Who!

ROBERT

Just Preston, or his gerbil too!

Everyone laughs in unison.

EALY (again from the bathroom)

Who's got a gerbil tube??

CRACKER

(loud and directly to ealy)

No, you still still have that, don't you!  
Now shut up!!!

Just then Ealy is coming out of the bathroom zipping up, he looks up and notices everyone looking at him.

EALY

WHAT!!!! I got something for all of you  
right here (while grabbing his groin.)

Josh is now completely slouched down in the couch resting his head on the back of it and looking up at the ceiling. Cracker smacks Josh in the shoulder.

CRACKER

Wake up man, you don't want to miss this  
shit. Anyways, we're walking cuz Josh's car  
won't start. And who drives by? That bitch  
ass Preston James. And we all know whose got  
a sweet spot for Preston!

EALY

More like WET SPOT! (laughing at his own joke)

CRACKER

We definitely know Preston's down with JOSH.  
So Preston agrees to give us a ride, and  
this guy's fuckin' wasted, right! Well he's  
acting all emotional and shit, hanging on  
Josh, talking about good old summer camp  
days. And I'm sitting there at first like  
the fat chick in a three-some, but I'm  
loving it - it's pretty fuckin' funny. This  
idiot, Preston, actually thinks were down.

EALY

So, he's garden and you guys are like the hoes! (laughs at himself again)

CRACKER

Anyway, we end up out at that summer camp spot.

ROBERT

What.....may I ask, were you doing out there?

CRACKER

Preston told his driver to take us out there while he was reminiscing on his relationship with Josh. So cake boy stumbles out of the limo...

EALY

Wait a minute, he's got a fuckin' limo?

CRACKER

Yeah, he leads us back to the river, you know, where they used to have those canoe races or some shit.

SHOOKS

There better be a midget in this damn story!

CRACKER

Well the cake boy is kicking some knowledge about how he likes little boys or some crap, and just out of nowhere does a drunken swan dive backwards and falls on his pretty ass face.

SHOOKS

Was it like a Juvented Guerra fall or was it like a Big Van Vader splash?

CRACKER

The punk can't handle his liquor, he just fell dude. You know I'm doing OE's with the quickness, this punk guzzles a wine cooler or too, and he's stumbling over ground squirrels or something.

EALY

So, what the heck did you guys do?

ROBERT

I suppose, you pulled out your usual juvenile antics.

CRACKER

Yeah, we was like Juvenile, screaming Ha at that fuck-o. We were on that guy like the LAPD, on Rodney King. We pounded him Menace II Society style, you know the old head on the curb trick. We were like a geto Houdini, one second he's pretty, the next second...SHAZAM baby and he's bloody as Shooks ass after Ealy works it with no lub.

EALY

You know I wouldn't pound that dry. You know I don't leave the house without some petroleum jelly in my hip pocket. It's like leaving the house naked without it. I cum prepared.

Josh rolls his eyes in the back, shaking his head No to the fairy tale story Cracker is telling. But he lets Cracker tell on anyways.

ROBERT

So where did Josh's black eye come from?

SHOOKS

Yeah so did ya get Stunned or what? Look like Shawn Michaels after Austin got his mits on him at Wrestlemania few years back.

JOSH

Dumb ass Cracker Jack, was flipping around like a Mexican on Cinco De Mayo. He came around with some crazy ass back brain kick. Looked like Shannon Miller on crack. The ghetto prince, clocked my ass square in the head with the heel of his shoe. I had serious thoughts of figure four-ing him next.

CRACKER

Shit fool, you moved. You moved. I'm as innocent as OJ baby.

JOSH

Wigga please. You could fuck up a wet dream with your awkward ass tripping all over your Fubus every half second. Buy some pants that fit, before ya end up putting an eye out.

ROBERT

So where in the world is Mr. James now?

CRACKER

We just left him shitting in his Ralph Laurens on that sandbank. I was in the presence of gayness for way too long already.

JOSH

Yeah we had to bail before he came to and started spouting more stories about how we used to be buddies or something.

EALY

Man, sorry to break up the story. I gotta bail. I got 3 fine young females waiting for me to show them a good time, and it's a school night.

SHOOKS

Yeah and WCW Thunder is on soon.

CRACKER

You know you ain't got no females waiting for you. You don't have to lie to kick it. We're boys.

EALY

Okay so mom is making supper tonite, get off my back.

SHOOKS

Yeah I gotta get some eats too. Dad will be home soon, he's not into me monopolizing the TV with my video games. He claims it screws up his Fishing shows resolution or some crap.

Shooks gets up and flips off the video game system. The TV just happens to be turned to local news channel 9, and the nightly news is airing. And whose face do we see, none other than Preston James, Mr. Pop Music, with a mic in his face.

TV - PRESTON JAMES

(breathing heavily)

I never would have made it out of their alive if it wasn't for my best friend since grade school, Josh Murphy.

CRACKER

Haha, his best friend. I've now officially lost all respect for you Josh.

Josh signals for him to quiet, running his hand over his throat, so they can hear the rest of the news broadcast.

TV - PRESTON JAMES

I saw my life flash before my eyes, when I nearly drowned. I thank Jesus, that Josh was there. But I'm really not surprised. He's always been there for me when I needed him. He's been an inspiration to some of my most famous ballads.

CRACKER

(sarcastically mock singing)

I'llllll alllllways llooove uuuuuuu.

Will you be there for me Josh when I need you? Will you be the hands that rock me to sleep? Will you hold me tonite?

ROBERT

Caress me.

EALY

I've made stinky love to all these girls with those tunes playing in the background. And now I find out you were the inspiration...Makes me kinda feel all funny.

SHOOKS

You beat off to tunes about Josh.

EALY

A pimp like me doesn't have to dirty his own hands.

Josh storms up and slams the TV off. He's enraged.

JOSH

Laugh it up fuckers, but now everywhere I go  
I'm gonna be mentioned in the same phrase as  
that sing songy fuck. I'm out of here.

JOSH storms out the door.

EALY

Take a joke man.

CRACKER

Oh, can't the little Backstreet Boy take a  
joke?

Josh wheels around and leaves his friends with his middle  
finger in the air trailing behind him.

CUT TO

EXT. CEDAR FALLS JOSH'S NEIGHBORHOOD - DAY

The scene comes in showing the Josh walking down a sidewalk  
looking very burden with guilt.

VOICE-OVER

For once in this miserable thing known as  
life, I took the initiative to do something  
I have always wanted to do. Beat the hell  
out of 'pop star'. Never did I think that  
doing something so great for this half ass  
country, would result in such negative vibes  
from the world. But I guess in a society  
that worships pop icons more than Jesus  
fuckin Christ...it goes without saying.

Josh stops dead in his tracks, as he looks about a block ahead from where he is standing to see his home. A home which appears to be surrounded by several people.

JOSH

What the Fuck?!

VOICE-OVER

This just isn't my day. First I get detention, then my car breaks down, then I meet the newest piece of female moistener in 'pop star', then I have to hear my friends ridicule me about saving his pathetic life when I really did everything possible to make his life span lessen. So I come home to the one place where I can find peace and seclusion, and what do I find? The next thing on the list under 1. Pop Stars and 2. Pop star loving girls....Nut swinging pop star reporters.

JOSH

I can't take this...

Josh begins to make his way closer to his home, as tons of reporters surround his home. The Josh runs into his neighbor's backyard a few houses down from his and begins to climb fences and gates. He has to out run a few mad dogs and leaps into a wading pool. He finally reaches the backyard of his home, enters the back door and closes the door. He is breathing heavily and dripping with water, as he leans against the door in the dark. Finally he has found a place to get away from the madness...it's the kitchen.

JOSH'S PARENTS

Surprise!!!!

The lights in the kitchen quickly turn on, as the Josh's parents stand there with a huge cake in front of them with candles on it. His parents are smiling from ear to ear, like a Cheshire cat on speed.

VOICE-OVER

Will anyone spot me the money to get Dr.  
Kevorkian out of jail?

JOSH'S MOTHER

I'm so proud of you son!!

JOSH'S DAD

This is the thing that father's live for  
son, you truly make our family name proud.

JOSH

GOD DAMNIT!!!!!!

Josh bursts past his parents who stand there, still  
smiling, and runs up the hallway steps to his room. He  
enters his room, and slams the door behind him.

JOSH

Finally some peace and quiet.

The telephone begins ringing. Josh contemplates answering  
it for a moment, but then finally gives in and picks up the  
phone.

JOSH

Hello?

VOICE OF CRACKER

Yo yo JOSH, where you at dawg. We over he at  
the crizib watchin the news for you to make  
your big debut in front of your house.

JOSH

What the hell are you talking about?!?

VOICE OF CRACKER

Dawg, those reporters tapin live from you crib and shit right now. They waitin for yo ass to come say some shit. I say you go out there an be like Fuck you, fuck you, fuuuuuck you..like my nigga Cam'Ron.

JOSH

Thank you for your thoughts.

VOICE OF CRACKER

Just lookin out fo my mofo's that's all.

VOICE OF EALY IN THE BACKGROUND

Yo cracker tell JOSH to get that lady newscaster's phone number, you seen the tits on that bitch?!

JOSH

Bye Guys.

Josh hangs up the phone, and then rips the phone cord out of the wall. He then walks over to the window, where some of the reporters have spotted him now.

VOICE-OVER

It's a word they want from me? Heh, well I'll give them several words.

Josh opens the window, and sticks his head out the window.

JOSH

This goes out to all my fans out there. Preston James is the biggest bitch on the face of God's green Earth. Also, shit fuck damn ass bitch hoe Shooks!!

The reporters below look on in shock at what Josh just said, as a huge smile comes across his face. All of a sudden the reporters burst out laughing with triads of That was a good one and You almost had me there. A look of

disgust quickly consumes Josh's face as he closes the window and sinks down on the side of the wall.

VOICE-OVER

I piss.

Fade out...

CUT TO

EXT. NEXT DAY - CEDAR FALLS HIGH - DAY

As we fade in, we see the JOSH walking down the street with a book bag draped over his right arm. He's moving with much speed, as there is a mob of females and some overly feminine males following behind him.

VOICE-OVER

Day two begins, and what I thought would've died down over night. Has only gotten worse. This morning I was woken up by a bullhorn by the school cheerleaders asking me if I wanted them to carry me to school today. Now if I was Ealy, I wouldn't have hesitated. But I despise every single piece of silicone in those bitches bodies, so I passed. Now they, and everyone who can tag along has managed to find a direct route to the crack of my ass.

A car pulls up besides Josh as he continues walking. The window of the car rolls down, as we see its one of Josh's school football players.

FOOTBALL STAR

Hey Josh, you want a ride?

Josh looks about 5 feet ahead of him, and sees that he is directly in front of the school already.

VOICE-OVER

This just goes to solidify that not only are most jocks Fudge packers, but they have the intelligence of a premature retard. Fuckin dumb ass jocks.

JOSH

I'd rather jump in front of your car, and be killed then get in a car with you.

FOOTBALL STAR

Oh MAN!! Would you, I would never wash my car again!

Josh rolls his eyes in disgust of the jock's ignorance, but quickly rids himself of that look as he sees the tons of media and students standing outside of the school. The jock pulls off.

VOICE-OVER

I've died an gone to hell, my school has turned into a Preston James concert.

Josh sees Shooks, Ealy, and Cracker standing outside the school amongst some of the students. He signals to come over to him, and they do so.

EALY

Man, you're bigger than Anna Nicole's tits on the coldest day of the winter!

JOSH

I see that, how long these pricks been out here?

CRACKER

Dawg, these peeps been here since 5 in da mornin. Its like you're a rap superstar, you live large, big house, five car...

JOSH

STOP!! I get the point!

EALY

[In reference to the stalker behind our  
JOSH.]

How long they been behind you?

JOSH

Since I left the house.

EALY

And you ain't hit none of that?!?! Man I  
would've fucked each of them cheerleading  
hoes in all their holes twice on the way to  
school...you're a sad man Josh.

VOICE-OVER

My dear friend Ealy probably couldn't fuck  
any of those girls if he took his dick off,  
and put it on Preston James' body..but I  
digress.

SHOOKS

Man, I ain't seen a mob of people follow one  
man around like that since the Undertaker  
got beat up by like twenty men in his title  
casket match against Yokozuna at Royal  
Rumbl...

JOSH

THAT'S ENOUGH!!!! How in the hell are we  
going to get in the school without going  
through that mess?

EALY

Oh hell Josh, I got you covered. I done  
fucked in so many secret spots around this  
school, I know this place in and out like  
Shooks mom.

CRACKER

But yo, how we gon lose the mob of bitches  
behind ya? Cause its like no matter where  
you go..you see the same hoe...Tupac during  
the Dre days.

Josh and Ealy look at each other, then the two turn in  
unison to stare at Shooks.

EALY

Go get em Tiger.

Shooks goes over to the mob of girls and feminine males who  
were following Josh, and begins to distract them with his  
disgustingness. As he works his magic, the rest of the gang  
follow Ealy while being unnoticed by anyone.

VOICE-OVER

Who'd a ever thought that one day, I'd be  
breaking INTO school. What the Fuck?

Fade out on an image of the school

CUT TO

INT. MRS. REEVES ENGLISH CLASS - DAY

Josh walks into class, the same English class as the day  
before, as he passes a girl named Stacy sticks her hand out  
in the aisle, stopping our Josh's progress.

STACY

Hey Josh, how are you?

JOSH

I've been better. Umm, why?

STACY

Well, I was just wondering if you weren't doing anything tonite if you would want to come over.

VOICE-OVER

Just yesterday this girl wouldn't piss on me if I was on fire, now she wants me in her house. Sounds pretty shady, shady as Marshall Mathers under an oak tree during an eclipse. I'm not amused.

JOSH

Sorry, me and Calvin and the guys are meeting up at my house after school.

STACY

Cracker? Why do you hang out with that wigger?

JOSH

He's a good guy, just a little weird. But he's pretty much same as me. Just from a different mothers stomach.

STACY

But you're different, you're a hero.

VOICE-OVER

I'm about as much a hero as Shooks is a super model. One idiot lives, I'm around and now I have to deal with all this garbage. Am I wrong to wish he died? I don't think so.

JOSH

...Something like that.

Josh heads to his seat.

STACY

Call me.

VOICE OVER

Yeah I'll call you, I'll call you...you  
don't even want to know what I'll call you.

Josh sits down by his usual posse of friends.

EALY

Whats up with Stacy all over your package big  
boy?

JOSH

She wants to be with a hero or something. I  
gave her Spidermans number.

EALY

Shoulda gave that hottie my number, we could  
spend some quality time together breaking  
her bedsprings.

Ealy repeatedly pelvic thrusts his desk. Stacy turns around  
and glares at him. He blows her a kiss, her face grimaces  
then she turns back around.

EALY

She wants it.

JOSH

Cracker, she was talking some smoke about  
you.

CRACKER

What the trick say?

JOSH

Just doesnt like you basically.

CRACKER

Bitches ain't shit but hoes and  
tricks...Snoop Dogg.

SHOOKS

Reminds of the 86' Superbrawl when Miss  
Elizabeth jabbed Macho Man with her high  
heel, so Ric Flair could win the title. Then  
she ran off into the sunset with the Nature  
Boy.

CRACKER

Umm...yeah.

Robert enters the room, but this time he isn't Preppie  
Jonathan, far from it. He strides in with a bandanna around  
his head, a demin jacket on with no shirt underneath. He  
wears black leather gloves. He sits down next to Cracker,  
Shooks, Ealy, and Josh. They stare at him for a moment.

CRACKER

Sup foolio?

ROBERT

Beef has arrived.

SHOOKS

Beef, your name is Beef? Like moo, beef?

ROBERT

More like I'll turn you into ground beef, if you keep  
staring at me like that tubby.

CRACKER

haha, Well Shooks is kind of an expert on  
beef patna. He looks like the product of a  
Holstein upbringing.

SHOOKS

You're asking for a Vader Bomb.

CRACKER

Bring The Pain...Method Man.

Mrs. Reeves walks into the room and the conversations die down.

MRS. REEVES

Good afternoon class. As you've all heard by now, it seems we have a hero in our class. I just got interviewed by the Des Moines Daily about our own Josh Murphy. I know we're supposed to talk about MacBeth today, but I think we'd rather hear more of the story.

Josh, why didn't you ever tell us you were best friends with Preston James?

VOICE-OVER

Not her too.

MRS. REEVES

Come on tell us all about it.

JOSH

Best friends is far from it. That's like saying Carrot Top is a regular at Def Comedy Jam.

MRS. REEVES

I dont think I get what you mean. Preston James, himself said you grew up together. At first we just thought you saved his life, but his best friend too..WOW. I just love his music.

CRACKER  
(whispering)

Come on Josh, tell her. haha.

JOSH

Lets get this straight, we WERE NEVER friends. He annoyed me constantly at summer camp...one year. And I never saved the idiots life, actually I beat the piss out of him.

MRS. REEVES

Oh just like you Josh, always so modest. But I'm sure we'll hear the story soon even if you don't want to brag. The paper wants to interview you now, you're excused from class today. I'll just give you an A+, because I know thats what you deserve.

VOICE-OVER

Yesterday detention, today an A+. I woulda done the world a favor by drowning that no talent bastard. But I slap him upside the head, now I'm a hero. I just don't get it...and I just dont like it.

MRS. REEVES

Go on, go ahead they're waiting for you.

JOSH

Wait, can Crack..I mean can Calvin come with me. He's my ummm..Agent.

CRACKER

I am? FUCKING RIGHT I am. Let's roll.

MRS. REEVES

Sure, whatever you want.

Josh and Cracker get up and exit the room. Once the door is closed. Josh turns to Cracker.

JOSH

Dude I can't take this crap. First Stacy,  
now Mrs. Reeves. Whats next?

CRACKER

I say roll with it playa, but there's no way  
I'm getting associated with that candy ass  
Preston James. It'd ruin my whole rep.  
Gangstas dont consort with that type, know  
what I'm sayin?

JOSH

There's no way I'm doing any interview about  
this. Let's hide out until school is over.

CRACKER

You know I'm wit it. I'm down with Dre like  
AC is down with OJ...Ice Cube.

JOSH

Come on, lets duck out in the bathroom.

Fade to a shot of Cracker and Josh sneaking down the  
hallway.

CUT TO:

EXT. CEDAR FALLS HIGH PARKING LOT - DAY

A shot of the outside of the school building is shown. We  
hear the bell ring, signaling the end of classes. Josh and  
Cracker come from the side of the school, not the main  
entrance. The run over to Josh's car.

CRACKER

Foolio whats up with your ride. It's got a  
bow on it. You got something to tell me

about your sexuality patna? (sarcastically)  
Its okay, I'll understand.

JOSH

What the hell?

On the top of Josh's car is a huge pink bow. Attached is a letter. Josh rips the letter off, quickly reads it, then crumples it up in disgust.

CRACKER

Whats up?

JOSH

It says basically the town got together and fixed my car. Alternator was down and out or something. How the hell did they know about it?

CRACKER

Don't look at me man, I'm no snitch. I guess being a hero has its privileges, huh? See if they can get me a record deal or something.

JOSH

Forget it, lets just get the hell out of here. I'm gonna go insane if I have to deal with anymore of this ass kissing.

Josh snatches the bow off his car and both hop into the car. We hear loud thumping music as the car starts up, and then it slams into reverse and heads fastly out of the parking lot. A reporter outside the school sees the car, and points at it. But the car is already gone, speeding out of sight.

CUT TO:

INT. JOSH'S PONTIAC GRAND AM INTERIOR - DAY

We enter back into the car of Josh. Josh is driving while Cracker struggles to open up a CD wrapper.

CRACKER

Damn dawg, ya think they make these CD cases hard enough to open? Gotta bust a cap in them just to get em open.

JOSH

I can't believe all this crap man. We gotta figure out a way to stop all this hero fame crap now..NOW!

CRACKER

I hear ya, I hear ya. Lets see if the guys have any ideas. But now, I got some tunes to help you forget the drama. Relax your mind and let your conscience be free to the sounds of the D..R..E. Doctor Dre.

Cracker finally gets the CD open, pops it in and our eardrums are greeted with more violent hip hop music at high volumes.

VOICE-OVER

If I have to hear one more idiotic rap quote from this (emphasis) CRACKer, I'm gonna start busting some caps of my own. It's like he's reading scripture or something..damn. Wait what am I saying? This shit is getting to me, I'm starting to hate my own friends. This is out of control. I know now I gotta figure a way out of this. I just gotta calm down in the meantime.

Cracker quickly gives up on the CD and pops in another, more rap music is heard.

Cracker is bobbing his head to the music and mouthing the words to the song. He's holding his own cd case in his left hand on his lap. (the following conversation takes place while the car drives on)

CRACKER

Yo foolio, turn this up man. Ya gotta feel this.

Josh turns down, the obnoxiously loud stereo.

JOSH

Feel what? My ears bleed? Feels like Dirk Diggler is getting intimate with my eardrum. Is this the only garbage you listen to?

CRACKER

Ya know I'm digging other stuff too, Temptations, O-Jays...

JOSH

Backstreet Boys, N'Sync...

CRACKER

(serious face)

That aint funny, Yo, and you should be the last one laughin' at that shit.

Cracker makes a gun gesture with his right hand and puts it up to Josh's head.

CRACKER

You better check yo-self, before you wreck yourself...in the words of Ice Cube.

Josh backhands Calvin in the shoulder.

JOSH

Easy Tupac, Or I'll have Shooks put you through a table!

Josh points at the CD player.

JOSH

Take that shit out!

Calvin reaches for the CD player and hits the eject button.

CRACKER

Its cuz I'm white isn't it?

Calvin puts the CD back in the case that he's holding in his lap.

JOSH

Put in this new stuff I picked up. Beware though, it actually has some meaning to it.

CRACKER

You're lucky I'm in a good mood cake boy.

Cracker reaches for the floor in front of him and pulls the new CD out of its case and puts it in the player. The new CD starts playing as they pass through an intersection. Camera view is from the inside of the car pointing out into the intersection. There is a police car sitting at the intersection getting ready to cross their traffic. As they drive past the cop, Josh starts looking in the rear view mirror.

JOSH

Shit dude, shit .....He's gonna pull us over.

CRACKER

Chill Josh...you're platinum, you're platinum baby.

Sirens are heard and the flashing lights of the cop are seen through the back windshield of the car. Josh begins to pull the car over to the side of the road.

JOSH

Yeah, I'm real fucking platinum. As platinum as a Vanilla Ice comeback album.

CRACKER

Chill out, it's all good.

They come to a stop on the side of the town road. Josh looks in rearview mirror and whispers,

The cop's face is peers into the car on Josh's side. Josh turns off the radio and rolls down his window. The office stares hard into the face of Josh saying nothing.

VOICE OVER

Can this day get any worse? Now the boys in blue wanta take their turn at shitting on me. Well..maybe I can talk myself out of this.

JOSH

Umm, sorry officer I know I was driving a little fast. Its just been a bad day.

POLICE OFFICER  
(confused)

Driving fast? I don't know what you're talking about, but You just made my day lil buddy.

JOSH

What do you mean?

CRACKER  
(whispering)

Man I think he wants sucked off.

JOSH

Shut up dude.

POLICE OFFICER

Well it's not everyday you get to meet a real hero, now is it?

VOICE-OVER

Even the badge is taken in by all this bullshit. What's next? My parents don't have to pay taxes. My library late fines are forgotten. Christ, where does it end?

POLICE OFFICER

I'm sorry to scare you fellas. I just had to shake your hand, I couldn't help myself. My daughter just loves POP STARS music. Heck the whole family loves it.

CRACKER

I bet the whole precinct gets down to it don't they? You grinding up on the commissioner, with the bat phone as your strobe light? I know how it works down there. All the handcuffs and what not laying around.

POLICE OFFICER

(ignoring Cracker.)

Well..can I?

JOSH

Can you WHAT?

CRACKER

(under his breathe)

Stick his night stick up your ass. You have the right to remain naked.

POLICE OFFICER

Can I shake your hand?

JOSH

Sure man, enjoy.

Josh extends his hand out the window, and the cop shakes it hard with a huge smile on his face.

POLICE OFFICER

Ya think I could get an autograph too? My daughter would love it.

JOSH

Umm, we're in sort of a hurry.

CRACKER

(sarcastic)

Oh no, we got time. Just get a pen buster.

POLICE OFFICER

Well I understand. I'll let you guys go. I know you got more heroic deeds to perform. (winks) Right?

JOSH

Something like that.

CRACKER

Yeah we figured we'd swing down to the hospital. Make some blind see, some crippled walk. You know, our usual shiznit.

POLICE OFFICER

We'll you guys drive safe and keep up the good work. And...thanks again.

Josh rolls up the window and the cop makes his way back to his car. Josh looks in his side view window. The cop has a grin from ear to ear, and motions a thumbs up. Josh shakes his head and rolls his eyes.

JOSH

Dude, can you believe that bullshit?  
Honestly, what...the...fuck?

CRACKER

For once the law is on our side, I say we knock over a convenience store, or go rape Mariah Carey or something, this is tighter than a nun's ass.

JOSH

I'm glad you're getting a kick out of this.

CRACKER

Cool out homey, just giving ya shit.

JOSH

I know, I know. But seriously, this has got to end. Ya down to help me?

CRACKER

I got ya back. I know the boys will too.

FADE to the boys nodding in agreement.

INT. JOSH'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Outside Josh Murphy's house, the media still hangs. Camera crews and reporters swarm his suburban lawn, but inside his room, Josh and his 4 close friends are oblivious to what is going on. Inside Josh stands up and addresses his four friends.

JOSH

Okay guys, You know why you're all here. I've got serious issues fellas. This fame, hero crap is ruining what little life I had. Everywhere I go my name is dropped in the same sentences as Preston James...and thats just gotta stop.

CRACKER

Oh foo, you know you love it. You're together again.

JOSH

Dude I'm serious I can't take this anymore. People I hate kiss my ass. Hell even Mrs. Reeves loves me now. And Stacy wants me, two days ago she dodged the ground I walked on. I shit on all this publicity. I used to live my life the way I wanted to, now I have people wearing masks around me, cause of bullshit. It's gotta stop.

SHOOK

I don't see what the big problem is man, I'd love to be called a hero.

JOSH

Not at this price man, nothing is worth this. Everything I've stood for in my life is now bullshit. Let me phrase this how you would understand Shooks. Okay, say suddenly the whole world threw you into the same group as all the critics who say pro wrestling is too sexy, too violent...to fake.

SHOOK

Fake my ass, lets see you fake taking a powerbomb through a table on live TV.

JOSH

Exactly, now what if everyone thought thats how you felt.

Shooks ponders the words for a moment.

SHOOK

We gotta stop this NOW!

JOSH

Indeed.

Or what if everyone suddenly said Cracker was anti-gangsta rap, or that you, Ealy were pro=woman's rights. Or Robert was a cookie-cutter teenager. You'd all snap too. Am I right.

ALL TOGETHER

RIGHT!

JOSH

So lets stop this shit now, ya with me?

All nod their heads in agreement with Josh.

JOSH

Okay, now we just gotta figure out how.

CRACKER

What if we just up and told em we beat the piss out of that fairy Preston.

JOSH

No one is going to go for it, we gotta get more extreme than that.

SHOOK

We gotta be as extreme as Mick Foley at King of the Ring 1998 against Undertaker. As extreme as a barb wire C4 deathmatch.

JOSH

Umm..Exactly...I think.

CRACKER

Lets get some guns and do some gangsta shit. Just ask Allen Iverson, no one loves a gangsta.

JOSH

We can't go breaking any laws, I don't know whats worse. Getting corn-holed in prison by Big Dick Bubba or being Preston James saviour. But right now, lets avoid illegal shit.

CRACKER

You ruin all the fun buster.

JOSH

Just being realistic man. We just gotta dirty up my name somehow. Make them forget about this bullshit life saving. We gotta spin the media a new tale to tell.

CRACKER

What if we go on a vandalism rampage. I got some spray paint. We can tag everything in town, sign your name or everything.

JOSH

They'd probably doubt we even did it or love me even more for putting up with the haters that fame brings.

CRACKER

Why must you shit on my ideas?

JOSH

Sorry man, don't take it personal. Just saying.

CRACKER

Word, word.

SHOOK

What if pull a New World Order type of turn. You're already hailed as a hero, very Hulk Hogan like. So its like when he joined Kevin Nash and Scott Hall in the NWO. No one expected it, so what if you suddenly join the vilest group out there. No one will expect it, and its guaranteed hate.

JOSH

What you want me to do? Go join up with the KKK or Saddam Hussien or something?

SHOOK

Basically.

CRACKER

We can't get our boy killed man? Don't be so stupid, pro wrestling doesn't apply to all life situations.

SHOOK

It got me this far.

CRACKER

It got you that fat.

SHOOK

(stands up)

Gonna get you crushed.

CRACKER

Bring the drama Big Pun.

Robert stands up, silencing the Shook/Cracker commotion.

ROBERT

Wait, I think I have an idea. How about we cause some havoc at school tomorrow?

JOSH

Tell me more.

ROBERT

Okay Okay, here's my plan....

We fade from the scene as the friends discuss a plan which unfold tomorrow at Cedar Falls High.

FADE

INT. CEDAR FALLS HIGH CAFETERIA - DAY

We see our main character, Josh, and his 4 friends seated in the high school cafeteria. The bustling activity of a normal day at Cedar Falls High surrounds them. They barely touch their food, as they seem preoccupied. Well all, but Shooks who gobbles up his corn dog and sweet corn in fast and furious helpings. We zoom in on the 5 friends. They all look normal, except for Robert who never looks normal. Today he is decked out in a referee's shirt, with black slacks on. A whistle dangles around his neck. God only knows where he got the idea for this getup. Josh looks at the faces of his friends.

JOSH

You guys ready?

CRACKER

I'm hyped baby, Lets do this.

EALY

I was born ready.

ROBERT

I got the stuff fellas.

JOSH

Shooks, you listening?

SHOOK

(sets down his food)

Yeah, just a sec.

## VOICE-OVER

The most important moments of Shooks life will be spent with food in his mouth. Or Ealy with sex on his mind. Or Cracker with rap lyrics echoing in his head. I know its not their problem, but come on...

## JOSH

Okay lets do what we talked about. Lets get this party started. Lets piss off as many people as we can find.

Josh turns around in his chair to a heavysset girl seated at a table nearby.

## JOSH

Hey Slim! Yeah you!

She looks around, not sure if he is talking to her.

## JOSH

Yeah you genius. You sure you should be eating, I think you already have enough stored for the winter.

She looks around, her face turns into a frown.

## CRACKER

Yeah baby, you got more back than Sir Mix Alot ever dreamed. There's kids in Somalia starving to death. How bout ya cut off a leg or too, and give em a Thanksgiving feast.

The girl, storms up in near tears.

## CRACKER

One down.  
(surveys the cafeteria)  
About 100 to go.

A girl nearby overheard their verbal assault on the heavysset girl and starts in on Cracker and Josh.

## GIRL

Who the hell do you two think you are? I don't care who saved, you can't talk to people like that.

CRACKER

Hey bitch, if we wanted any lip we'd call your whore ass mama, and she'd be putting out for the whole damn school.

GIRL

Hey wigger, look in a mirror you're not black!

SHOOK

They were right though, that girl even made me look skinny.

GIRL

Who's talking to you tubby?

SHOOK

If Macho Man can slap girls, I can too. Come over here, I think I'm gonna start a tag team. Call us the Wife Beaters, and our finisher can be Domestic Violence.

GIRL

You threatening me?

CRACKER

Duh!

GIRL

I'm gonna go back out and get Carol, and we'll beat the shit out of you cocky little shits.

The girl storms out, after her friend who left in tears.

JOSH

Damn man, we we're kinda harsh.

CRACKER

You said it yourself, this isn't gonna be easy. Gonna have to break a few eggs.

JOSH

True, true. Who's next.

EALY

My turn, I gotta get in on this.

CRACKER

Play on, playa.

Ealy turns around and taps on the shoulder of a student with a letter jacket on. He's rather well-built, and is of course the star quarterback. He turns around already looking pissed.

QUARTERBACK

What do you want loser?

EALY

I got gym class with you don't I?

QB

I don't know, I think so.

EALY

Yeah I knew I do. Whats up with you in there.

QB

What are you talking about idiot?

EALY

The other day in the shower, I saw you man.

QB

What the hell?

EALY

I saw you rubbing your junk. Looked like you were gonna bust that thing off. Don't look all surprised. I saw you in the corner, looking like a pederass driving by an elementary school. You looked like you were in heaven with all those men's asses dripping wet. Why don't you just come out of the closet? We'll understand.

The quarterback stands up, looking ready to knock out Ealy.

QB

You better watch your mouth, or you're going to end up a dead man.

EALY

I know its hard being gay today. Its alright man, we understand.

QB

Stay right here punk, I'm gonna go get a bat and some of my boys. We'll shut you up good. You and your pussy friends. We'll paint the walls with you punks.

The quarterback storms off, with homicide on his mind.

EALY

We'll be waiting!

JOSH

This isn't working fast enough. Robert, Plan B.

ROBERT

Got it.

Robert leaps ontop of the table, scattering food everywhere. He blows the whistle that hangs from around his neck. The entire cafeteria stops and everything centers on him.

ROBERT

RAT! RAT!

Cracker grabs a live rat from under the table, stored in his pocket of all places. He tosses it on top of the table at Robert's feet. It scurries this way and that, leaps from the table and runs through the cafeteria. All the girls it passes jump to their feet screaming like their mother's just died. Josh jumps to his feet.

JOSH

RATS! RATS! They're everywhere!

More and more students hop to their feet, storming out of the cafeteria. Exits everywhere bang open as students storm out.

CRACKER

They look rabid! RUUNNNNN!!!!

Within moments, the entire cafeteria is cleared out, all that remains is our loyal five. Josh surveys the scene. Food is everywhere, trays are thrown about. The rat sits in the middle of the carnage, licking up on some applesauce. And we see for the first time, its far from a rat. Actually its Shooks pet hamper.

JOSH

Looks like a job well done boys.

SHOOK

Dude grab Peaches, I don't want her getting hurt.

Cracker scurries over and grabs the hamper, returning it to Shooks.

SHOOKS

(talking to his pet)

Good girl, you okay?

CRACKER

I thought only 10 year old girls and perverts had rodents like that?

SHOOK

Leave peaches alone.

Shooks puts peaches into his jeans pocket.

JOSH

Let's skip the rest of the day. See how the media likes this one. I know they're swarming outside. Let all the people we pissed out get some camera interviews. See how they like they're hero now.

CRACKER

Kick ass.

CUT TO

INT. TOM SHOOK'S HOUSE - DAY.

Our 5 friends are gathered around the Shook family table. Shook has returned Peaches to her cage nearby and has brought out leftovers for everyone. They gobble down meatloaf, apple pies, chicken legs.

CRACKER

Hey Shook ones, turn on the tube. I wanta see how those marks like'd our stunt.

EALY

See if any jocks are storming around with bats looking for me. They better not hurt my body. Honeys worldwide would weep. They would not get the chance feel the E.

Shooks turns on the TV nearby and flips to a local news channel. Of course, a reporter is doing a live feed from the school, and is in the middle of a broadcast.

REPORTER

Well it seems tragedy has struck our once quiet town yet again.

CRACKER

Fat girls...tragic.

REPORTER

A fire broke out just around an hour ago in Cedar Falls High's. Apparently an oven malfunction.

JOSH

WHAT THE FUCK?

REPORTER

But amazingly, the cafeteria was empty at an otherwise busy time. It seems our local hero, Josh Murphty has been at it again. He somehow managed to clear the cafertria of every student, just minutes before the fire started. Currently we've been unable to locate Mr. Murphy for a comment. But on behalf of all the parents of Cedar Falls, we at Channel 9 would like to thank him.

Josh storms up and slams the power button on the TV, turning it off.

JOSH

I can't take this crap. I gotta get some air. Guys meet me at my house later.

Josh leaves the house to the looks of his stunned friends.

FADE

CUT TO:

INT. JOSH'S BEDROOM - AFTERNOON

We are back in the bedroom of our hero, Josh. Four of his friends are sprawled across the room, looking like they are deep in thought. Robert is the only one absent. Suddenly Ealy pops up.

EALY

Okay, Okay man. I think I got an idea.

CRACKER

Speak on it.

EALY

Okay JOSH, you got computer skills right?

JOSH

No doubt like Gwen Stefani.

CRACKER

Hell yeah you do, I remember when ya hacked into the school and grooved up my report card. Who knew I was so fluent in Latin?

SHOOK

You hardly know English. Sound like Booker T, you wannabe.

CRACKER

I'm the master of ebonics, chunky peanut butter.

SHOOK

I'll take your jive talking ass to the mat, ala Jeff Jarret versus Booker T.

JOSH

Enough, Enough. Let's hear your idea E.

EALY

Thank you (stares from Shooks to Cracker.) Well, I was thinking why don't you use your computer skills to make a website.

CRACKER

What the hell a website gonna do foo?

EALY

Not just a website...a porno website.

SHOOK

You just wanta see some tits and ass.

CRACKER

If we want to see some tits and ass, we'll just strip you slim shady. You got more tits than Dolly Parton, and more ass than Jenny Lopez. You are the total package.

SHOOK

You have no right letting the moniker of Lex Luger even enter your mouth.

CRACKER

Keep talking, something's gonna enter your mouth.

JOSH

No, no he's right.

Cracker points to his crotch motioning towards Shook as Josh talks.

JOSH

If I make the most offensive smutty website imaginable, who in their right mind is going to call me a hero? honestly?

CRACKER

Tight!

JOSH

Nothing on my site is going to be tight.

Everyone shares a laugh but Shooks. He looks around, obviously the joke has escaped him.

SHOOK

I don't get it.

CRACKER

And you never will either.

JOSH

Fisting, midgets, the elderly....let's get started.

CRACKER

The elderly? Damn dog! You really hate being a hero that much?

JOSH

Word.

EALY

Old chicks rule, this one time..

JOSH

(cutting off Ealy)

Go grab us something to eat guys and I'll get started working on this site.

We see a montage of clips of action in JOSH's bedroom with generic porno movie music playing over top of the clips. The clips show the friends consume can of pop after can, bag of chips are emptied with great quickness, food arrives..food disappears. The friends even go to blows at one point, but JOSH stays at his computer working away feverishly. Every once and a while someone hovers over JOSH's back, trying to check his progress. Sometimes they turn away gagging, other times doubling over in laughter. Finally the clips stop. Still in the JOSH's bedroom Shook is asleep on the bed, chip crumbs cover his heaving stomach, while Ealy and Cracker are playing a fighting video game. Suddenly JOSH wheels around his desk chair.

JOSH

Done!

CRACKER

For real?

JOSH

(smiling)

For fucking real.

CRACKER

Move over dog, Let me peep it.

EALY

(hopping up, excited)  
I gotta see this.

The 3 friends crowd around the computer. The screen can't be seen, as Cracker navigates the website with the mouse in his hand.

CRACKER

Why the hell is that midget getting dipped in vaseline?

EALY

That's why!

Ealy and Cracker laugh it up. While Josh just nods his head in satisfaction of his creation.

EALY

Where the hell did you get a picture of a pregnant lady that old...and that...naked.

JOSH

The Internet...the gateway to a sick world out there.

EALY

I'll say.

CRACKER

Ha, this pic of you with your pants off and your arms around Mary Kate and Ashley Olsen is pure platinum. 2 times baby!

JOSH

I knew ya would like that one.

EALY

How the hell did you pull that off?

JOSH

Some cutting here, some pasting there and I'm suddenly a pederass. It's that easy to expose yourself to minors.

EALY

(under his breathe)

Even easier.

CRACKER

The press is gonna shit themselves when the pranksters see this. Probably think you saved Preston's flaming ass just to toss his salad or something...you sick bastard. Ha.

JOSH

Suck it fool. We got some work still to do.

Josh tosses a cordless phone at Cracker. Hands Ealy another one, he then hands them two sheets of paper from his computer printer. JOSH then sits back down at his computer.

JOSH

That's the list of every major paper and news outlet within 100 miles. Call them all and tell them to go to [www.herojosh.com](http://www.herojosh.com). The official homepage of a hero. Let's see who the hero is now.

CRACKER

Larry Flynt will be calling your ass and recruiting you after this.

EALY

And every person with ovaries in the state will hate your guts.

JOSH

So be it.

EALY

Hey its more for me. I'm not complaining.

(whispering to an imaginary female)

Yeah I know its so wrong what he did. Come over to my place, I'll hold you and I can make it all better. It will be okay (mimics tongue kissing the phone)

JOSH

Just call you bastards!

The scene fades as Cracker and Ealy talk on the phone, and Josh emails news websites. FADE.

OPEN UP:

INT. JOSH'S BEDROOM - EARLY MORNING

To the words The Next Day. Back into Josh's bedroom. Teenage bodies are strewn everywhere and everywhich way. The sun shines in the window, but still no movement from our crew of friends. Suddenly the door to the bedroom flies open. Its Robert, but this time he is wearing a slicked back black hair, he wears a gold necklace around his neck that says JESUS. He's got huge baggy jeans on, and old school converse shoes on.

ROBERT

(in a spanish accent)

Wake up! Wake up amigos!

Shooks is the first awake. He looks at Robert in complete bewilderment.

SHOOK

Robert, is that you? About gave me a heart attack, not used to salsa in the morning. Prefer bacon and eggs, know what I mean?

ROBERT

My name is Jesus. (pronounced HEY SOOS)

Josh and Cracker finally wake up. They moved oddly close together in the night, Cracker and Josh share the same pillow. They notice and hop up quickly.

JOSH

What the hell man? You're all over my like stink on shit.

CRACKER

Shit fool, I was here first. You frutty bastard.

JOSH

Frutty? You're fruttier than Carmen Maranda, all rubbing your head against mine.

ROBERT

SILENCO!

Everyone stops their conversations and turn towards Robert,  
I mean Jesus.

ROBERT

You see da papers yet? Look! What you done now?

Robert tosses newspapers to everyone. All sorts of  
different papers but all sharing similar headlines, they  
stare at the front page of the papers, and each kids face  
turns to a look of disgust.

JOSH

You gotta be fucking kidding me?

CRACKER

You reading what I'm reading dog? Or am I seeing shit?

JOSH

(Reading from paper)

It seems our local hero Josh Murphy is more than just  
a Good Samaritan, he's also a man of vision. Our  
reporters have deaveled into the life of Mr. Murphy  
and found that the soul of an artist lurks in this  
hero's body.

EALY

Buttsex is art? Well hell, I guess I'm freaken Van  
Gogh then.

JOSH

Wait there's more. Mr. Murphy displays the female form  
in ways we never seen it before, and breeds new  
sexuality in places it would never be expected. What  
in Jesus name are they talking about? I have midgets  
fisting grandmas, hookers riding donkeys. In what  
twisted world is that art?

ROBERT

The same one where jer a hero amigo.

JOSH

Fuck I guess. We've caused mass hysteria, violated grandmothers and still I'm a hero. What the hell I gotta do man?

CRACKER

Back to the drawing board brother.

FADE

Cut To:

As the scene unfolds, we see Josh, Cracker, Ealy, and Shooks walking down the street.

VOICE-OVER

[If you've been paying attention to this story, you can see that one of us is missing. Well our dear friend Robert felt that it was more important for him to go out to speak to his people then to help me come up with another idea. Yeah, I said his people. Now, he thinks he's some fuckin motivational speaker. I piss.]

Josh

What in God's name can I do now guys?!? I've insulted tons of people, and placed porn on the internet for all to see. Yet somehow these dumb fucks still consider me the next coming of Christ.

Ealy

Man Josh, if I were you. I would be living the life. I would've been fuckin every girl that came my way.

Josh

If I did something to each chic that came up to me, I would have more diseases the Magic Johnson and Dikembe Mutumbo combined. Besides, I would never lower myself to do some airheard sluts.

Cracker

Well, if you do turn over a new leaf. Make sure you tell me, cause if you gon fuck, we all gon fuck said by the grea..

Shooks

Mrs. Anderson

Cracker

Man I will buss a cap in yo ass

Cracker and Shooks start grappling with each other right in the middle of the sidewalk. The two fall to the mat, and begin beating the hell out of each other. Josh and Ealy turn to look at the two idiots, shake there heads, and just keep walking.

VOICE-OVER

[Remind me why I keep those two around again?]

Josh

Putting your hormones completely to the side, and good ideas in that head [point to the head above his shoulders.]

Ealy stops dead in his tracks, and points ahead where an old man is standing on the corner waiting for the light to switch.

Ealy

[Sarcastically]

You could always push that old guy into the middle of oncoming traffic.

VOICE-OVER

[Sure, what he just said could end me in jail if something goes terribly wrong. But at this point in time, I'm willing to do anything to get my name out the same sentences as Preston James.]

Josh

Bet.

Josh runs off to the corner, while Ealy stands there with a shocked look on his face.

Ealy

I was just kidding...

Shooks and Cracker come up behind Ealy, both of them breathing fairly heavy.

Cracker

Yo, what da hell J up to?

Ealy

He's going to push that old dude into the middle of oncoming traffic.

Shooks

Oh my, this could be better than when Stone Cold Steve Austin got hit by a car in Detroit Michigan by Rikishi at Raw is War.

The camera switches over to Josh, who we see sneaking up on this old guy. Then Josh gives him a nice shove, and the old man goes flying into the streets. Cars start hitting their breaks hard in unison, and one car stops just in front of the old man. Leaving only enough room for a feather between his face and the front bumper.

VOICE-OVER

[Damn, now if I lived in New York..that would've worked.]

A group of people begin to gather behind Josh, as a man on the streets begins clapping and smiling at Josh. He removes his jacket and shows a police uniform underneath. He walks up to Josh, and puts his hand on Josh's shoulder. Ealy, Shooks, and Cracker meet up with the rest of the crowd.

Police Officer

This man deserves a medal for what he has just done.

Josh

[Confused] I do?!

Police Officer

You certainly do my boy. You are the first person in this damn city that took the initiative to save this man's life.

VOICE-OVER

[Ok, correct me if I'm wrong. But since when did throwing a man into traffic, and hoping to God that his brain color would leave a nice marble-esque design on the concrete considered saving someone's life.]

Police Officer

You see, we've been conducting a test to see who in this town would have what it takes to save that old man from an oncoming robber, which was played by me.

Josh

You gotta be fuckin shittin me?

Police Officer

No son, you are a true hero.

VOICE-OVER

[Now I see where that saying When it rains it pours comes from. Will the madness ever end?]

JOSH

AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAHHHHHHHH

Josh runs from in front of the cop and the on looking gawkers. His friends follow closely behind. The camera stays on the cop, the victim and the onlookers as they all turn to look at each other.

Police Officer

Maybe that's what he does to relax himself before going out to save the world? Perhaps we should try it.

Suddenly, all the people on camera begin to scream at the top of their lungs like their wonderful hero Josh. It looks rather ridiculous. The scene quickly switches to catch up with Josh, who has run to his car. His friends enter the scene straggling behind him.

Ealy

Where are you going now 'J'?

Josh

I can't take this shit anymore man. I've tried damn near everything

Josh opens his car door, and gets in.

Josh

I've got some shit I need to deal with...on my own!

Josh starts the car, and quickly peels off. His friends stand there looking and sucking in Josh's car fumes.

CUT TO:

INT. JOSH'S CAR - DAY

Josh drives his Pontiac Grand Am through Cedar Falls at high speeds. He runs his hands through his hair, obviously deep in thought and contemplating all that has transpired in the last week.

VOICE-OVER

No matter what I do, I'm hailed as a god damn hero. I'm practically the modern day messiah to some people it seems...and for what? Beating up my 10 year old nemesis? For making a pornography site? For making a scene in a lunchroom in the middle of a school in Buttfuck, Iowa? For trying to kick the piss out of some Stevie Wonder look alike? It's getting way out of control. It's like there's nothing in the world I can do to get rid of this. I'm going insane here. I feel like driving into a semi or something. I feel like destroying everything in sight. I'll do anything to live my life again. I'm living in a nightmare, and I'm losing my mind.

A man with a hood sweatshirt on, and with the hood pulled over his head walks into the middle of the road up the road from Josh's car. The man doesn't see the Grand Am coming.

VOICE-OVER

Wait what do we have here? Can I really do this?  
Should I?

JOSH

AHH FUCK IT!

Josh slowly turns the steering wheel and points the car at the hooded man. With his other hand Josh pumps up the car stereo, some hard rock helps him to get into the mood to do what just a few days ago would be considered unthinkable.

JOSH

Screw it, I'm taking this chump down.

Josh's front bumper slams into the legs of the hooded man. The hit throws the man onto the hood of the Grand Am. Josh slams on the breaks, sending the man flying through the air and skidding off the hood. He flies back to the street and lands hard on the pavement. Josh jumps out of the car as he slams it into park. Josh stands over the downed and unconscious man. Dollar bills litter the street, flying out of the man's pockets from the force of the collision.

VOICE-OVER

Sorry buddy, but you just walked in front of the wrong car, driven by the wrong pissed off bastard, at the wrong time. Sorry man, but I have to do this.

Josh suddenly hops onto the downed man and days of frustration are unleashed into the unlucky man. After what seems like minutes, but is actual nothing more than seconds, the sounds of police sirens are heard. They get louder and closer. Then they are upon our hero. The police car pulls within just a few feet of Josh and the man. Two officers hop out with guns drawn.

COP #1

GET BACK! NOW! STEP AWAY!

Josh stands up and backs slowly away from the downed man. His hands held high in the air.

VOICE-OVER

I didn't want it to have to end like this. But they made it so it HAD to be this way. At least its over.

COP #2

STAY RIGHT THERE! DON'T MOVE AN INCH!

The cops suddenly rush forward, but instead of grabbing Josh, they storm onto the downed man, roughly hand-cuffing him. As one officer drags the man to the back of the car, the other officer approaches Josh, who has a look of pure confusion plastered across his face.

COP #1

You can put your hands down son. Sorry for all the yelling, just a very dangerous situation.

Josh puts his hands down and looks even more confused than before.

COP #1

I know we tell citizens not to take the law into their own hands, but we've got our man, and it's all thanks to you. So I guess in this situation, we don't have any right to complain.

JOSH

What in the hell are you talking about? I just ran over an innocent man and proceeded to pound the piss out of him for no apparent reason.

COP #1

Innocent? Far from it. That man is a leading suspect in over thirty bank robberies in Iowa alone. And just this afternoon he robbed Cedar Falls Savings & Loan. He escaped on foot, we've been searching the town all day.

JOSH

He's a fucking bank robber?

COP #1

Yeah and you just assisted in his apprehension, under the circumstances, I'd say its safe to call you a hero.

JOSH

Please, anything but that.

COP #1

(confused)

What?

JOSH

Forget it, I guess there's no escaping this.

FADE

CUT TO:

INT. JOSH'S BEDROOM - DAY

The scene fades in with Josh sitting at home lying across his bed staring up at the ceiling.

VOICE-OVER

[I've tried everything possible with in the realm of legality, and nothing worked. I've insulted people, placed porn on computer for the entire world to see, pushed a man into moving traffic, and then hit another guy with my car...yet somehow I'm still this fuckin town's hero? Like Don King said...only in America.]

Josh sits up on his bed

VOICE-OVER

[Maybe I should just accept this as my fate. There's no way of getting around it. Preston was placed in my life to either torture the living hell out of me, or give me some of his time in the spotlight. Perhaps I should take it for what its worth]

Josh stands up from the bed, and heads out of his room. He heads down the steps, and is about to open the door where his parents are sitting in the living room.

Josh's Mom

Where are you going Josh?

Josh

I'm just going for a walk. [Egging his parents on] Maybe I'll do something heroic...

Josh's Dad

That's my boy.

Josh opens the door, and closes it behind him.

Cut To:

EXT. CEDAR FALLS, IOWA - DAY

Josh is walking down the sidewalk in one of the major streets in his town. There are several scenes of his stopping and shaking hands with older men, taking pictures with several of the thankful girls in the town, and even holding babies. He has accepted his calling and is doing all the things any normal hero would do.

VOICE-OVER

Yes yes, I know its sickening to look at. But I was just getting nowhere with trying to fight this curse of Preston's off. They say if you can't beat em, join em. By accepting it, I've taken on a new responsibility...I've got to act the way these people want me to act. I mean, truthfully...how long can it really last? Heh, and maybe I can one up Ealy and actually sleep with one of these cheerleaders before high school is over with.

Josh stops in his tracks, as he sees an old lady with a cane carrying way too many bags. All of a sudden, that lady goes flying across the sidewalk as her cane, bags, and body fly in three total different directions. She really busts her ass.

VOICE-OVER

Normally, in cases likes this I would stand exactly where I am, and laugh hysterically at that old woman's misfortunes. But I have a reputation to uphold now, so this looks like a job for Josh.

Josh crosses the street and quickly goes over to the old woman. He lifts the old woman to her feet and turns around to pick up her bags.

Josh

Are you ok ma'am? You took a pretty nasty fall the...

His speech is quickly ended, as the old woman has picked up her cane, and lifts it over her head cracking Josh on his back with the cane. He collapses to the floor in pain and shock. He quickly turns over on the floor, and sees the old woman with her cane over her head standing above him.

Josh

What the hell is wrong with you?!?!

Old Woman

Keep your grubby hands off my bags you...you...thief!!

She begins to wallop Josh over and over again, each time her yelling of thief gets gradually louder until it grabs the attention of some of the other town folks here. Suddenly, we here the captain of the football team who's out with his girlfriend and the rest of the football team.

Football Star

Wait, isn't that the friend of that kid that said I was gay?!

Girlfriend of Football Star

Yeah, look at him. He's no real hero, he's trying to rob that old lady.

Football Star

Come on boys; let's show this punk what we do to frauds.

About 20 members of the football team head across the street. The head QB grabs Josh up from the ground, and press slams the poor kid to the concrete floor. Then the entire football team commences to just kicking the hell out of Josh, while the old lady continues to abuse him with his cane.

During this altercation, more and more of the town is coming out of their stores and seeing what's happening to their town hero. We get a bunch of quick clips that cut from various reactions to this display, all ending up in disgust with sentences such as He was a fraud the whole time! or He's no hero and then those people would go out and join the townspeople in beating the hell out of Josh.

Suddenly, reporters and other media come around and set up their cameras. We then see Ealy, Shooks, Cracker, and Robert coming down the street and trying to get a look of what's going on over on that side of the street.

Ealy

Man if everyone over there was naked, we could have one big ass orgy

Shooks

It looks like the now extinct pay per views of WCW known as World War 3.its awesome!

Cracker

Yo yo yo, I feel sorry fo da dawg at the bottom of that heap.

Robert looks closely at the figure at the bottom of the heap screaming with what lungs he has left to get free. Robert goes over to the reporter.

Robert

[In bad French accent]Excuse moi, do you know who the young man under that heap is?

Reporter

Yeah, it's former town hero Josh Murphy!

Robert's eyes bug out of his head, and he quickly goes back to the other three and tells them the news.

Shooks

Man, I like to watch wrestling and all. But I don't ever do that stuff. Josh is on his own on this one

Cracker

Word dawg, I'm about to bitch out like ICP does when they see Eminem and slip out the backdoor.

Ealy

I'm with you two, I can't stand this beautiful body being harmed for something we couldn't change anyway.

Robert

[In normal voice] So let's get the fuck out of here before someone recognizes us.

Everyone quickly stares at Robert, as he has spoken in what one would call normal dialect. They then break the stare, and all begin to run off. The camera zooms in on Josh's bloody body lying at the bottom of a non-stopping assault.

VOICE-OVER

I finally give up, and try to accept this curse. And what happens? It only gets worse. At least now I can eat and sleep in peace...even if it is in the comfort of my hospital room.

The scene quickly changes from the street brawl to a hospital room, where we see Josh completely covered in white casting with his body hanging up in several apparatuses.

Fade to credits

