

Beersquito

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**FADE IN.**

**EXT. ABANDONED GOVERNMENT FACILITY - DAY**

Close on a regular mosquito sitting atop a sign.

The mosquito flies up in a jagged pattern, searching randomly for dinner. As it flies away, the sign is revealed: Rick Scott Zika Control Center. Hung from the corner of the sign is a rusty, broken smaller sign that says "Closed due to budget cuts." Spray painted on the sign is "Screw you, Gov. Voldemort."

The building behind the sign is dilapidated, dirty, broken, and falling apart. It clearly hasn't been used in years. The grass is high and mosquitoes dart around everywhere. Something else lurks in the grass.

We follow the original mosquito as it flies away from the building and down the gravel road towards a highway.

The mosquito flies across the highway and through a grove of trees, to emerge in front of a beautiful college campus, with students milling about. Classes started this week.

A sign in front of the college says "Tallahassee State College." Below that it says "Home of the Fighting Manatees."

The mosquito momentarily stops on the sign. Stay focused on the mosquito and sign as students walk by.

First by are CHAD and BOONE. Chad is tall and thin, well-dressed, the All-American quarterback type. The type of guy everyone's mom wants them to date. Boone is bigger, sloppier, nice clothes, but wrinkled and with a light stain. Looks like (and is) the type of guy that would vote for Donald Trump.

CHAD

So we're meeting Sheila and Bitsy  
at seven. I gotta stop by the  
bookstore first.

BOONE

Mmm... Bitsy. Man, I love college.  
You're stoked, aren't you!  
(grabbing Chad's arm)  
Tell me you're stoked! You've gotta  
be stoked!

CHAD

Okay, don't wet yourself. I'm  
stoked.

BOONE

You don't sound stoked. I'd be so stoked if I were dating Sheila!

CHAD

But you're dating Bitsy?

BOONE

I know. But I'm just saying. If I were with Sheila, I'd...

CHAD

(gives Boone a light  
backhanded slap on the  
chest)

Hey!

BOONE

Sorry, dude. I'm just saying I'd be stoked. If I were you.

CHAD

Yeah, right. I'm stoked.

Approaching from the opposite direction come BETH and WIKI, who obviously are big fans of Cheech & Chong. Beth is tall and athletic, wearing a Tallahassee State College shirt with a Fighting Manatee on it and comfortable shorts. Wiki is an Asian-American woman who is above average in size and is wearing a Public Enemy t-shirt.

As Beth and Wiki walk by, Chad and Boone look up.

CHAD (CONT'D)

Hey, Beth. How are you?

BETH

Late.

BOONE

(trying to laugh, failing)  
As usual.

Beth ignores Boone's existence. As always.

CHAD

You have Killer Miller for Chem right? Tuesday-Thursday?

BETH

Yep.

CHAD  
Me, too. I'm sure I'll see you  
there.

BETH  
Nice.

BOONE  
(to wiki)  
So, your name's 'Wiki'?

WIKI  
(humorless)  
Yep.

BOONE  
What kind of name is that?

WIKI  
Nick.

BOONE  
Umm... what?

WIKI  
It's a nickname.

BOONE  
Oh. Why?

WIKI  
Dumbasses can't pronounce my actual  
name. So I give them an easy-to-  
pronounce nickname.

BOONE  
Well, how would I say your real  
name? You know, if I wanted to say  
it?

WIKI  
Wiki.

Wiki and Beth walk away. Chad pushes Boone's jaw up to close  
his mouth, which was left gaping.

CHAD  
Let's go, man.

BOONE  
That chick is a dick!

As they walk by, the camera stays on the mosquito, which flies away again, back towards the highway. It flies up the highway a bit, and then goes through another patch of woods.

As it flies through the woods, the mosquito flies through a chain link fence and past another abandoned government facility, this one labeled "Hawkins National Laboratory." It continues back through the woods.

The mosquito comes out of the trees to:

**EXT. SMITHERS NUCLEAR RESEARCH FACILITY - CONTINUOUS**

This government facility is open, but only barely. The building looks old and looks dirty. A fence surrounds the building, but it's chain-link and doesn't appear like it would keep much of anything out. A gate in the middle of the fence is guarded by a lone security officer, who is armed, but only with a small, old pistol.

The mosquito flies into the security officer's booth and he swats at it, but misses it. It flies past a cracked, yellowing, framed photo of President Donald Trump and back outside. The officer yawns and goes back to doing nothing.

The mosquito flies back out and lands on the building's sign, which reads "Waylon Smithers Nuclear Research Facility."

The front door to the building opens and a bored lab assistant walks out. Before the door shuts, the mosquito flies into the building.

The lab assistant walks towards a parking lot on the side of the building, where only a half dozen cars sit, despite the lot being large enough to house 100.

Swipe from one scene to the next with mosquito-inspired, but super-cheap, art.

**EXT. CRAPPY APARTMENT COMPLEX - NIGHT**

SUPER: Later That Night

A mosquito flies into the shot of the complex and then flies closer, eventually flying into a second-story apartment window.

**INT. BETH & WIKI'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS**

The mosquito flies in and lands on Beth's neck. She immediately swats it and kills it, going back to playing her video game.

Beth and Wiki sit on the couch in the apartment they share, although "apartment" should be used very loosely with this place. It's one large room that contains a kitchen, living space, and two beds in the back corners. The paint is an ugly 1970s olive and is chipped and peeling in places. The walls are covered in graffiti written in Sharpie and pictures and posters related to the Golden Age of Hip Hop are all over the place. Cheech & Chong and Harold and Kumar make a few appearances. A massive PBR mirror is the centerpiece of one wall.

There are two doors in the room, one has a hand-written "Exit" written on it in Sharpie, the other says "Condemned" in similar writing.

Beth and Wiki sit on the couch and are playing the video game Mr. Mosquito on a console attached to an expensive big, flat-screen TV. They are playing on a PlayStation 2, but every other major game system also sits below the big screen TV on expensive wooden shelves.

On the radio is old school Coolio, but not "Gangsta's Paradise," a more fun song like "Fantastic Voyage" or "1,2,3,4."

WIKI

(playing game, never looks  
up)

Seriously, that was the whole point  
of the movie.

BETH

That's ridiculous. It was about how  
the system is corrupt.

WIKI

Right, but the only one that  
figures that out is Shaggy from  
Scooby Doo. Because he likes the  
ganj!

BETH

Who knew Cabin in the Woods was an  
anti-drug war movie.

WIKI

Buffy. She could figure out  
anything. Also, you are a loser.

Wiki jumps up and starts celebrating. Beth crosses her arms and shows a fake pout. Someone knocks on the front door really loudly. Loudly enough to startle the audience. In shock, Wiki accidentally tosses her controller into the PBR mirror, shattering it.

Swipe from one scene to the next with mosquito-inspired, but super-cheap, art.

**EXT. NICE CONDO BUILDING - EVENING**

Super: On the other side of the tracks

A mosquito flies into the open balcony window of a top floor condo near campus.

**INT. CHAD & BOONE'S APARTMENT - EVENING**

The mosquito enters the apartment, flying past the living room before ending up on the mirror in the bathroom.

Chad and Boone's apartment is amazing. It's sickening that college students get to live in a place like this. The furniture alone, cost more than some people's mortgages. The technology and media and toys are the best available and most sit around untouched and so new they couldn't have been used.

Chad and Boone stand before twin mirrors in a bathroom larger than most dorm rooms, fresh out of the shower with towels around their waists, combing their hair.

Boone takes his towel off, showing his butt. He whips the towel at Chad's mirror, killing the mosquito.

CHAD

Dude!?

BOONE

(putting the towel around  
his waist again)

Mosquito.

CHAD

So you go with the nuclear option?

BOONE

(shrugs)

When... in... Rome.

Chad stares at him, clearly clueless as to what Boone is talking about.

Chad goes back to combing his hair. The two remain combing their hair for the rest of the conversation, doing nothing else, even though their hair already looks perfect.

CHAD

Alright, what time did you say we were supposed to meet the ladies?

BOONE

Oh, don't worry we got time. Then it will be time to get down!

CHAD

Yeah, you're stoked, I remember.

BOONE

(posing his muscles)  
Dude, if Bitsy plays her cards right tonight, she's getting a ticket to the Boone Zone.

CHAD

(chuckling)  
More like the No Fly Zone.

Boone stops combing his hair and steps towards Chad, clearly angry, bordering on rage.

BOONE

What did you say?

CHAD

Nothing, dude.

BOONE

That's not what I heard.

CHAD

Calm down, man, it was just a joke.

BOONE

You know I don't like jokes.

CHAD

Dude, Bitsy. Focus.

BOONE

(loosening up)  
Okay. Yeah.  
(literally shaking it off)  
I'm stoked. Woo!

Swipe from one scene to the next with mosquito-inspired, but super-cheap, art.



**INT. BETH & WIKI'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS**

Beth and Wiki look from the broken mirror and then towards the door and yell together:

BETH & WIKI  
Who is it!

SNORKEL (O.S.)  
Dude, what are y'all doing in there, one of those lesbian orgies.

BETH & WIKI  
(looking at each other)  
Snorkel.

SNORKEL  
Who'd you think it was, the roto rooter, man?

Wiki walks over to the door and lets SNORKEL in.

Snorkel is a white guy in his early 20s. He wears dirty clothes in layers and has a hairdo and facial hair that are hard to comprehend. You'd have to be high for them to make sense. His hair is long, like down past his ass long.

As he walks in, he hands Wiki a bag with two ounces or so of marijuana. Enough that we can tell that Wiki and Beth are serious smokers, but not enough to be obscene.

WIKI  
Hey, Snorkel.

SNORKEL  
Sup, Wiki.

WIKI  
(smiling and smelling the weed)  
Man, you always get the best stuff. Where do you get it from?

Wiki begins to pack a bong and smoke it, passing it to the others after she's hit it three times.

SNORKEL  
Dude, I told you, I get it from Snoop Dogg!

BETH  
Yeah, right. You, the drug dealer named Snorkel, know the Doggfather?

SNORKEL  
 (turns towards Beth like  
 he's just noticing her)  
 Oh, hey, Beth. It's true, man!

BETH  
 Hey. I doubt it.

SNORKEL  
 What, no kiss for the Snorkel-man?

BETH  
 No. No kisses for anyone that would  
 ever call himself the Snorkel-man.

SNORKEL  
 But you said if I helped you figure  
 out what to do with your life,  
 you'd give me a kiss.

BETH  
 I absolutely did not say that.

WIKI  
 (laughing at him)  
 Dude, she would never say that. I  
 might say that, although not to  
 you, no offense...

SNORKEL  
 None taken.

WIKI  
 ...but she would never say that.

SNORKEL  
 You can't blame a guy for trying.

BETH AND WIKI  
 (simultaneously, as if at  
 a political rally)  
 Yes, we can.

WIKI  
 Besides, what are you majoring in?  
 Badly breaking?

SNORKEL  
 (emphasis on "hor" to  
 sound like "whore")  
 Horticulture.

BETH  
 (glaring)  
 And you wonder why you can't get  
 laid.

SNORKEL  
 (fading)  
 I can't figure it out...

He falls asleep standing up. Beth and Wiki quietly walk over to him and get really close. They both start snapping their fingers, on both hands, in a random pattern that wakes up and startles Snorkel, who drops the beer he was holding and it splashes his pants.

SNORKEL (CONT'D)  
 (patting down his wet  
 pants)  
 Hey, can I use the restroom? Gotta  
 drop the kids off at the sinkhole.

BETH  
 No.

WIKI  
 (simultaneously, laughing)  
 Like, what?

Snorkel stares at Beth both incredulously and totally stoned. He seems to forget what he asked after a moment.

SNORKEL  
 Why can't I use the restroom? Man,  
 I ate like three pounds of Taco  
 Bell for dinner.

BETH  
 It's broken.

WIKI  
 A total shitshower.

Snorkel stares at Wiki, losing track of the conversation again.

SNORKEL  
 What?

WIKI  
 It's a shitshower.

SNORKEL  
 Um... what's that?

BETH  
Exactly what it sounds like.

WIKI  
Every time we flush the toilet,  
shitty water shoots out of the  
bathtub drain.

SNORKEL  
But I gotta go. I mean like I can't  
go until I go.

BETH  
Then you gotta go outside.

SNORKEL  
I can't go outside.

WIKI  
Nah, it's okay, there's a porta-  
potty out there we stole from  
Bonnaroo.

SNORKEL  
Nice. I love the Roo. Remember that  
time when Kanye was yelling "where  
the press at"?

WIKI  
Yup, that was an epic rant.

From behind the wooden shelves, a large rat walks out,  
holding a tortilla chip, munching on it and looking up at  
Snorkel.

WIKI (CONT'D)  
Oh, look! Corn chip rat is back.

BETH  
Tell him to pay rent.

WIKI  
He Venmo'd me Tuesday.

SNORKEL  
Where the press at?!

Wiki grabs a beer from the refrigerator.

BETH  
Cool.

SNORKEL  
(under his breath, dazed)  
Isn't that a tortilla chip?

Someone knocks at the door loudly enough to scare everyone. Wiki drops her beer, which splashes her pants. Corn chip rat takes his chip and runs through a hole in the wall.

BETH  
We've got to get that thing fixed.

WIKI  
(patting down her wet  
pants)  
Yep.

Swipe from one scene to the next with mosquito-inspired, but super-cheap, art.

**INT. CHAD & BOONE'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS**

Chad and Boone are still combing their hair. Boone gets a pensive look on his face. A look that doesn't seem familiar to him.

BOONE  
What do you think of that Wiki chick?

CHAD  
I don't.

BOONE  
No, really. I mean do you think she's hot.

CHAD  
Uhhh... sure.

BOONE  
(fades away)  
There's just something about her...

CHAD  
She hates you.

BOONE  
Yeah, but when I used to wanna get girls, I would pretend that I hate them to make them want me more.

CHAD

And that's what you think she's doing?

BOONE

(smiling)

What else could it be?

CHAD

Don't you have a girlfriend?

BOONE

Dude, I didn't say I was going to marry her.

CHAD

Dude, that's messed up. You're gross.

BOONE

(puts on shades with big grin)

Guilty.

Someone knocks on the door very loudly. Loud enough to scare everyone. Boone drops his shades in shock and accidentally steps on them, crushing them.

CHAD

Who could that be? Are you expecting anyone?

BOONE

That would be Trog.

CHAD

Not Trog, I hate that guy.

They walk into the other room and start putting on clothes while they continue to talk.

BOONE

Nah, he's pretty awesome. Here, put these on.

Boone tosses him some sweatpants and a t-shirt.

CHAD

Dude, I would never talk to him if we weren't trying to get into the fraternity.

BOONE

We're legacies, we're in for sure.

CHAD

I'm in it so I can get a position  
at a cushy law firm after school.  
Gotta have that frat resume to get  
in.

BOONE

Me, I want Skull & Bones.

Finished getting dressed, they walk towards the front door.

CHAD

Weirdo.

BOONE

(with a massive grin)

Gonna make it Skull & Boone's.

Boone opens the door to reveal TROG, who looks like a college football offensive lineman, because he is, and he's wearing his letterman jacket. He holds a six pack of beer in one hand and a bottle of Jägermeister in the other and has a massive, shit-eating grin on his face.

TROG

Do you wanna party? It's party  
time!

Chad looks at Boone like he wants to kill him.

Swipe from one scene to the next with mosquito-inspired, but super-cheap, art.

**INT. BETH & WIKI'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS**

Beth opens the door and reveals DON. Don is a black man in his late 40s. He's wearing shorts, an ugly polo shirt, flip-flops, a baseball cap, and sunglasses, which he never takes off. He's smoking a joint with a plastic tip.

DON

Yo, whattup Bethamphetamine?

BETH

That's not my name.

DON

What should I call you then? Mary?

SNORKEL

Jo?

WIKI

Lisa?

BETH

How about Beth, since that's my name?

DON

But I'm afraid I'll wear it out.

BETH

That's not what you should be afraid of.

She walks away.

DON

Oh, shit, y'all listening to Coolio?

WIKI

Yep, gotta love that old school.

DON

Hell, yeah. You know Coolio is my cousin, right?

WIKI

So you've said.

DON

It's true man, we went to the same high school, too.

SNORKEL

That's pretty sweet.

DON

Ain't it?

BETH

What's with the chat-chat, Don? What do you want?

DON

I'm here to pick up that rent.

BETH

We talked about this. Legally we don't have to give you anything until you get this place up to code. We need to get the rats out of here, but we'd settle for you fixing the bathroom.



DON  
Oh, so you ain't gonna pay me?

WIKI  
We think not, therefore we ain't.

DON  
Well, that ain't gonna work for me.

SNORKEL  
Hey, Don, I think we should all  
just chill.

He lifts his shirt, showing a .357 Magnum. Don is speechless.

BETH  
Don, I told you about the bathroom.  
It's illegal for you not to fix it.

DON  
Man, fuck y'all. Let me call my  
cousin, I think he can fix it.

WIKI  
(under her breath)  
You mean Coolio?

Don pulls out his cellphone and starts trying to dial a number, but stumbles a bit as he walks out the front door. As he walks out and Beth shuts the door behind him, a mosquito flies in past Beth.

DON  
(yelling through the door)  
I'll be back.

WIKI  
Don't hurry on our account.

BETH  
Moron.

SNORKEL  
Alright, now I gotta go!

WIKI  
Yeah, go out the back door. Look  
out for the glass.

She points towards the door and then gestures at the broken PBR mirror on the ground.

Snorkel walks out the back door and the mosquito follows him.

**EXT. BETH & WIKI'S APARTMENT, BACKYARD - CONTINUOUS**

Snorkel turns the flashlight on his phone on as he slowly makes his way through the backyard towards the porta-potty. There is no other light in the yard, although a little light comes from nearby apartments. As he walks, the mosquito follows him.

The yard is heavily overgrown and some plants are not native to the area, it's almost a forest in the backyard. A small path leads to the porta-potty, but you can't get through the yard without getting touched on both sides by plants that are at least waist high.

Snorkel opens the porta-potty door and recoils from the stench. He covers his face.

SNORKEL

The only good porta-potty's a dead porta-potty.

He walks inside shuts the door, locks it, takes his pants down and sits down with the flashlight on his phone still on.

The mosquito flies in and lands on his neck. We zoom in closer and it's about to sink its stinger into his neck.

Right before it sinks in, Snorkel reaches up and swats the mosquito, killing it.

SNORKEL (CONT'D)

Somebody's gotta do something about these damned 'squitos.

Swipe from one scene to the next with mosquito-inspired, but super-cheap, art.

**EXT. DELTA SORORITY HOUSE - EVENING**

A mosquito flies onto the screen in front of a massive, fancy white sorority house. The building is lit to make it look even whiter. The mosquito lands on a column in front of the building.

Standing outside the door are two women wearing cocktail dresses and holding small clutch purses. SHEILA is blonde and athletic with relatively short hair. BITSY is thinner and blonder and has longer hair. They look impatient.

BITSY

They are totally, totally not coming.

SHEILA

I'm starting to agree.

BITSY

It's been 30 minutes. No one ever makes me wait 30 minutes.

SHEILA

I would've expected Chad to at least call.

BITSY

Yeah, and Boone, I... well...

SHEILA

Screw this, nobody stands me up.

The two of them turn to go back inside. As they go, the mosquito flies off the column and zeroes in on Bitsy, following her, getting closer and closer as she heads inside.

Just as the mosquito is about to land on her face, she slams the door on it, squashing it.

Swipe from one scene to the next with mosquito-inspired, but super-cheap, art.

#### **INT. ZETA FRATERNITY HOUSE - NIGHT**

Close-up of Chad and Boone, who are face-to-face and close enough to each other they are almost within kissing range. Boone's arm rests on Chad's shoulder. Neither man is wearing a shirt.

BOONE

Seriously, there's nothing awkward about this, don't worry!

CHAD

I am so not stoked right now.

The shot pans back to show a dimly lit basement. Chad and Boone are dressed solely in an all-white fraternity's approximation of sumo wrestler outfits, basically large cloth adult diapers. They are standing barefoot in an inflatable swimming pool that is several inches deep in creamed corn.

Around them are a half-dozen other scared-looking guys in similar outfits, the other pledges. The rest of the room is filled with guys that think Donald Trump is awesome.

Lots of college sweaters, lots of button-down shirt/short combos, lots of backwards baseball caps, and not an insignificant amount of feathered hair. Billy Zabka could be in this room (and he might be).

TROG  
 (holding a handkerchief  
 aloft)  
 Gentlemen! Let's broaden our minds!

Trog drops the handkerchief and the room bursts into noise. Chad and Boone begin wrestling (poorly) in the creamed corn.

Boone lunges at Chad, who sidesteps the lunge and lets Boone's momentum carry him into the crowd on the edge of the swimming pool. The frat brothers push him back, he stumbles, and falls into the corn.

Chad starts to smile and gloat a little, but Boone grabs him by the ankle, sweeping him off his feet making him crash into the corn as well.

Trog begins making the other pledges join in, one at a time and each quickly joins the pile of diapered, creamed corn covered wrestlers.

Other frat boys are spraying the wrestlers with open beer cans, taking shots of Jägermeister and Fireball, and pouring more creamed corn onto the pledges.

CHAD  
 (smooshing Boone's face  
 into the creamed corn)  
 I really hate all of this.

BOONE  
 (indecipherable mumbling  
 into the creamed corn)

Swipe from one scene to the next with mosquito-inspired, but super-cheap, art.

**INT. BETH & WIKI'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS**

At first we can't tell that we are in Beth and Wiki's apartment, as the cloud of smoke that obscures the screen is so big.

The cloud clears up a bit, revealing Beth, Wiki and Snorkel sitting on the couch, with Wiki holding a still-smoking bong.

Snorkel appears to be both awake and snoring.

BETH  
Okay, we should get out of the house. We should do something.

WIKI  
A movie?

BETH  
Nah, seen everything.

WIKI  
A show?

BETH  
Nobody good playing. Food?

WIKI  
I could eat, but let's work up a sweat first.

BETH  
The gym?

WIKI  
Hell no, let's go play Pokémon Go.

BETH  
I'm in!

SNORKEL  
(waking up)  
Wait, who killed Meryl Streep?

BETH  
Glad you're back with us, Snorkel-man?

SNORKEL  
Wait, now do I get a kiss?

BETH  
No yesterday, no today, no tomorrow.

WIKI  
Dude, you're barking up the wrong team.

BETH  
Yeah, and now you've got to get out.

SNORKEL  
You mad?

BETH

Nope, just need to get out of the house.

SNORKEL

I can dig that, I should get out of the house sometime, too.

WIKI

Why don't you start by getting out of this house.

SNORKEL

That dude was right, you are a dick.

They all get up to leave. Wiki and Beth pushing Snorkel, who can barely move, out the door.

Swipe from one scene to the next with mosquito-inspired, but super-cheap, art.

#### **INT. ZETA FRATERNITY HOUSE - NIGHT**

The pledges are freshly showered and are in various stages of drying off and getting dressed. Boone throws his dirty, wet towel at Chad and the two break into a fake wrestling match, shirtless. Boone is careful not to get his hair messed up.

Trog walks in, loudly, and all the pledges snap to attention. He is followed by a number of other older frat members. The other guys sneer, snicker, and cheer along with Trog as he abuses the pledges.

TROG

Alright, ladies! Save it for the after party. Right now you guys are on a mission.

He starts handing sealed manila envelopes that read "Top Secret," to each two-person team of pledges, including Chad and Boone.

TROG (CONT'D)

Fail your mission, and your Pledge Week is over! This is serious, you disgusting freshman pukes! Now get out of my face and don't come back if you don't complete your mission!

Each of the pledges starts to walk out the door, single-file.

As they file out, most of the pledges don't look at Trog, who glowers at them. Chad makes eye contact, which is a mistake.

TROG (CONT'D)  
What are you looking at? Wipe that face off your head, bitch.

CHAD  
(under his breath as he passes by)  
I thought I was looking at my mother's old douchebag, but that's in Ohio.

Trog turns as if he heard Chad, but he didn't quite. He angrily slams the door behind them. A mosquito lands on his forehead and he smacks himself so hard in an attempt to kill it that he knocks himself down. The other frat boys laugh.

Swipe from one scene to the next with mosquito-inspired, but super-cheap, art.

#### **EXT. FOREST - NIGHT**

Walking through a forest near the college, Beth and Wiki are walking around playing Pokémon Go in the dark. Wiki is smoking a joint as she plays. A mosquito lands on Wiki's phone, but she doesn't notice.

WIKI  
Dude, I just hatched a Karmachameleon!

BETH  
Sweet. How strong is it?

WIKI  
1407 CP.

BETH  
Not bad at all. I'm finding nothing but ratooties and pidge-ay-ons.

WIKI  
As usual.

As she walks a little further away from Wiki, Beth puts her phone by her side as she peers through the forest.

BETH  
What is that?

WIKI  
What?

BETH  
Exactly.

She walks further into the woods, off the path. After a second, Wiki follows.

WIKI  
Beth?

No response.

WIKI (CONT'D)  
Beth? If I were high, you'd be  
freaking me out right now...Beth?

Wiki goes into the woods where Beth was. The mosquito flies up off of her phone and flies ahead of her.

As she takes a few steps, she starts to see an eerie green glow.

Moving forward, we switch to Wiki's POV and into the shot appears the Smithers Nuclear Research Facility. For some reason the outside lights are all green and fluorescent. The building looks ominous.

We move back away from Wiki slightly and from behind her we see a hand slowly reach towards her as if it were going to grab her. It looks scary.

Just as the hand is about to touch her, Wiki speaks:

WIKI (CONT'D)  
What is it? The building?

The hand is Beth's and she grabs Wiki by the shoulder in a totally non-scary way. Wiki puts her hand on top of Beth's hand.

The mosquito lands on Beth's shoulder, but doesn't bite her.

BETH  
Keep quiet, I want to show you  
something.

The slowly walk, hand-in-hand and crouched, toward the back side of the building.

BETH (CONT'D)  
Shhh...



She points towards the fence surrounding the building. Chad and Boone have cut through the chain link fence and are slipping inside.

The mosquito, flies away from them and towards Chad and Boone.

WIKI

What are those to idiots up to?

BETH

I don't know, but I'll bet it's going to lead to the end of the world. That's an experimental nuclear facility.

Chad and Boone arrive at the back door to the building. Chad pulls a key out of the manila envelope. Boone smiles. They open the door to go inside.

WIKI

(standing)

Wait, how do you know that?

BETH

Field trip. Killer Miller's class.

WIKI

And you went?

BETH

Extra credit.

Wiki nods and they crouch down again to see better.

WIKI

If they're going to blow the place up, shouldn't we run or something?

BETH

We couldn't begin to run fast enough to make a difference.

As Chad and Boone enter the building, the mosquito flies in after them and the door shuts.

Swipe from one scene to the next with mosquito-inspired, but super-cheap, art.

**INT. SMITHERS NUCLEAR RESEARCH FACILITY - CONTINUOUS**

Chad and Boone are walking through the facility, which is mostly empty and dark.

Chad leads the way, Boone is drinking a beer from one hand while holding the rest of the six-pack in the other.

The only person on site seems to be the security guard at the front entrance, but they came in the back entrance. His station can be seen down a hall and the guard is asleep.

The slip down a side hallway and walk with more confidence and less stealth. As they walk down the hall, the security cameras seem to be old or broken, or covered with cobwebs and they aren't in a high state of function.

The mosquito follows them down the hall. Boone starts a second beer, stashing the empty can in a leather satchel he is also carrying.

BOONE

Dude, this is going to be a piece of cake.

CHAD

Well, it helps to be a legacy.

BOONE

And to have rich parents.

CHAD

Wouldn't trade it for anything.

BOONE

Do you think poor people have real lives?

Chad ignores him. They arrive at a room with a glass window. Inside can be seen an inner chamber that contains nuclear materials. The inner chamber also has a glass window and inside it can be seen glowing green rods of nuclear fuel, like on the Simpsons.

Chad moves to the door and pulls a keycard out of the manila envelope. He swipes it and they walk into the room.

Boone pulls a small, but heavy, box made of lead from his satchel and they walk over to the outside of the inner chamber. Boone finishes his beer and hands to box to Chad.

On the side of the inner chamber is a small door. Chad opens the door and puts the box inside and closes it. The mosquito leaves his shoulder and flies in and lands on the box before the door closes.

As Boone starts his third beer, he walks over to a control panel with a joystick.

He pushes a button and the other side of the small door opens, and the box slides into the room. A light outside the small door turns from green to red.

The mosquito flies off of the box and lands on one of the nuclear rods, and takes a bite. It starts glowing.

With the joystick, Boone navigates a mechanical arm that opens the box, grabs one of the nuclear rods, puts it in the box and closes it.

The mosquito flies back over to the box, glowing.

Boone pushes the button again and the box goes back into the door. The red light goes back to green.

Chad opens the door, taking the box out and walks over to Boone, who opens the leather satchel.

Neither of them notice the now-glowing mosquito as it flies up from the box and lands on the back of Boone's neck as Chad puts the box in the bag and closes it.

Boone chugs the rest of his third beer and opens another, and sips away.

The mosquito sinks into Boone's neck and glows even more green. He swats it.

CHAD

Somebody's gotta do something about these damned 'squitos.

BOONE

Tell me about it.

They walk back out of the room.

The mosquito is still alive and still sucking out Boone's blood while glowing more and more green.

Swipe from one scene to the next with mosquito-inspired, but super-cheap, art.

#### **EXT. SMITHERS NUCLEAR RESEARCH FACILITY - CONTINUOUS**

As they climb back through the fence, Chad and Boone notice Beth and Wiki. Wiki is smoking her joint still. Boone's skin is already starting to get sallow and he's starting to look weak as the mosquito sucks him more and more dry.

BETH

Hey.

CHAD  
(surprised, a little  
guilty)  
Uh...hey.

BETH  
What you guys up to?

CHAD  
Oh, you know, the usual.

WIKI  
Breaking into government  
facilities?

CHAD  
(nervously laughing)  
Frat prank?

WIKI  
Ugh.

BETH  
You still trying to get into your  
dad's fraternity?

CHAD  
Yeah, it's a must that I get that  
job. Dad wants it a lot.

BETH  
Well, if you must, you must.

WIKI  
(to Boone)  
Dude, you're looking a little green  
over there.

BOONE  
(sputters a bit, coughs)  
Well... yeah... your mom was  
looking a little green last night.

WIKI  
What does that even mean?

BOONE  
(sneering)  
Yeah, you wish you knew.

CHAD  
Shut up, dude. We gotta get out of  
here.

BETH  
How'd you guys get in and out of  
there so easily?

CHAD  
(slipping the key into his  
pocket)  
Not a lot of security guards  
working these days, what with the  
budget cuts from President Trump.

BOONE  
Dude, Trump is awesome!

Beth glares at Boone, then looks at Wiki, shaking her head.

WIKI  
Don't blame me, I voted for Kanye.

Beth and Chad shake their heads. An alarm can be heard going  
off from inside the building.

BETH  
Uh-oh.

CHAD  
Let's get out of here.

The two groups rush off in separate directions. The glowing  
mosquito can be seen on Boone's neck as he walks away.

Swipe from one scene to the next with mosquito-inspired, but  
super-cheap, art.

**INT. CHAD'S CAR - NIGHT**

Chad is driving while Boone sits in the passenger seat,  
slouched down, looking even worse than before.

CHAD  
Dammit, man, Sheila is going to be  
so mad. What kind of asshole is  
Trog, not letting us bring our  
phones.

BOONE  
I-I-I don't feel so good.

CHAD  
Not stoked anymore? Yeah, I know  
how you feel. Today has been  
totally FUBAR.

BOONE

No, I mean I really don't feel good.

Boone is barely able to prevent himself from vomiting, he has to cover his mouth with his hand.

CHAD

(concerned)

Dude, you look terrible. What's wrong.

BOONE

Ever since that mosquito bit me, I've felt terrible. Worse than that one time I won the Jägermeister challenge.

CHAD

That was totally sick.

BOONE

Yeah, and I feel sicker now than I did then. And my neck is throbbing.

CHAD

Throbbing? What the hell, that's gross.

BOONE

Can... can you take a look.

He turns his face towards the passenger window and shows his neck to Chad.

Hanging from his neck is the mosquito, glowing green. It is now the size of a softball and it is clearly sucking blood out of Boone's neck.

Chad screams and swerves the steering wheel.

**EXT. FOREST HIGHWAY - CONTINUOUS**

The car swerves hard into the curb, jumps it, and crashes into a light post.

Fire bursts out of the engine, but not in a way that looks like it will explode, more of a minor fire. For now.

**INT. CHAD'S CAR - CONTINUOUS**

Chad has smashed his head on the steering wheel and blood pours down his head.

The mosquito is now the size of a dog and you can see it visibly suck the blood and life out of Boone. As it gets bigger, you actually see Boone's body deflate like a life raft and once his body is deflated, the beer can in Boone's hand also crumples as if it was drained by the mosquito, too.

Chad screams again, and scrambles to unlock his seat belt and get out of the car.

The mosquito, now a Beersquito, stops sucking Boone's lifeless husk and slowly turns its head and makes eye contact with Chad.

In the background, sirens are heard. Police and EMS are on the way.

Chad is finally able to get out of the car and slams the door shut and starts running.

As he runs away, the Beersquito, now even larger, starts to tear at the roof of the car, making dents appear as the car starts to bend and warp.

Chad runs toward the cops down the middle of the street. Two police cars pull up towards him and stop maybe 30 yards away from Chad's car. Behind the cops is an ambulance.

After the cops stop, two of them jump out of each car, position themselves behind their doors, and draw their weapons.

**MULTIPLE COPS**

Freeze! Get on the ground!

From behind Chad, the top of his car rips open and the Beersquito, nearly the size of a deer now, bursts free. It flies towards them angrily.

Chad drops to the ground and the Beersquito flies over his head towards the cops, who are now firing everything they have at the creature. The bullets do nothing.

The ambulance stops and backs up and heads the other direction. Fast.

The Beersquito approaches the first cop car and from its proboscis it shoots a massive stream of beer, which hits the first car and starts to disintegrate it.

COP #1  
That smells like beer.

COP #2  
It's melting the car, how could  
beer melt a car. Is this that new  
acid beer the college kids have  
been drinking?

COP #1  
Acid beer, who the hell ever heard  
of acid beer?

Cop #1 looks at Cop #2 incredulously. Cop #3 runs down the street following the ambulance, the others continue shooting at the monster.

COP #1 (CONT'D)  
We've dealt with a lot of...

The Beersquito impales him in the chest with its proboscis and starts sucking him dry. Cop #2 fires at the beast to no avail. Cop #4 runs away.

Chad jumps up and runs towards the forest back in the direction of the college.

The Beersquito shifts its rear end in the direction of Cop #2 while still sucking the life out of Cop #1.

With a disgusting ripping sound, the tail end of the Beersquito bursts open and dozens of larval Beersquitos burst out and land on the ground.

They immediately make their way towards Cop #2 while he starts screaming.

The Beersquito finishes sucking Cop #1 dry and flies off in the direction of the other cops and the ambulance. The larval Beersquitos are devouring Cop #2.

Several of the larval Beersquitos turn and follow Chad. Screams from the other cops can be heard in the background.

As some Beersquitos follow Chad, we see several others break off and crawl in the direction of other parts of campus.

In the distance can be seen the lights of three buildings in particular. On the right is the fraternity house that Chad is pledging, with a giant Z on it that lights up.

In the middle is a Black fraternity house that has a giant K on the outside that lights up.



On the left is Sheila and Bitsy's sorority house, which has a giant D on it that lights up.

In turn, each of the house letters glows brighter briefly.

Larval Beersquitos are seen headed towards each of the houses.

In the background, you can hear the ambulance crash and screams begin.

Swipe from one scene to the next with mosquito-inspired, but super-cheap, art.

**EXT. KAPPA FRATERNITY HOUSE - NIGHT**

Beth and Wiki are walking back from the forest down a sidewalk approaching the Kappas fraternity house.

WIKI

I'm bored.

BETH

Yeah, it is one of those nights.

WIKI

I wish there was some music. I'm dying to hear some music.

KAPPA DOOR GUY

Then you two lovely ladies are in the right place.

Beth and Wiki turn towards the Kappa fraternity house, which is dark with very little lighting, you can't see anything inside.

The door man is well dressed, including an expensive overcoat and a hat that cost more than most people's entire wardrobes. As the ladies look up, they see the white banner above the door entering the building. The sign reads "Kappa House 10th Anniversary Party! Featuring Coolio!"

Beth and Wiki exchange excited smiles and then head towards the door.

The door guy reaches to open the door but stops.

KAPPA DOOR GUY (CONT'D)

Wait, you ladies have ID?

BETH

Uhhh...

WIKI

I left it in my other tights?

KAPPA DOOR GUY

(laughing)

I'm just kidding, get on in here!

He opens the door and the ladies walk through. He shuts it behind them.

Headed in the direction of his fraternity house, Chad comes running by, looking over his shoulder, very scared. The door guy looks after him.

KAPPA DOOR GUY (CONT'D)

That dude's gonna miss the step show. But I ain't.

He opens the door and goes inside.

The camera reverses angles and looks from the porch out into the street.

A group of the larval Beersquitos come down the sidewalk, some break off and head toward the Kappa's house, the others follow Chad. One of them seems to wave goodbye to the others that are leaving.

Several of the Beersquitos are seen rising over the top step of the Kappa House. One solidifies in place and hardens into a cocoon, while the others move on. In the background, other cocoons can be seen solidifying as well.

Swipe from one scene to the next with mosquito-inspired, but super-cheap, art.

**EXT. DELTA SORORITY HOUSE - NIGHT**

Outside the sorority house, all is quiet. Lights are on inside and you can see women moving about through the windows.

On the sidewalk in front of the house, several of the larval Beersquitos arrive at the front door and start crawling up the walls towards an open window on the first floor.

**INT. DELTA SORORITY HOUSE, DINING HALL - CONTINUOUS**

Inside the sorority's dining hall, all the tables and chairs have been pulled out, except for one table at each end of the room. On each of these tables are dozens of whipped-cream pies.

In front of each table is a team of 10 women, dressed in standard athletic shorts, athletic shoes and matching sorority t-shirts with their logo. One group has red shirts, the other has blue, but all have the same logo. On the back of each woman's shirt is their name in a pretty script. No one is dressed particularly sexy.

At the end of the room closest to the double-door entrance, the sorority president, KRISTY WITH A K, is finishing up announcing the rules to the game. She is on the opposite team from Sheila and Bitsy, who glare at Kristy With A K as she speaks.

On Sheila and Bitsy's team are MUFFY, BUFFY, CHRISTIE WITH A C, KATIE, KATEE, CATIE, KADY and CATHERINE. On Kristy With A K's team are SABRINA, JILL, KELLY, KRIS, TIFFANY, JULIE, JANET, CHRISSY and TERRI. They all wear nametags.

KRISTY WITH A K  
Okay, it's now time for the 17th  
Annual Delta House Dodgeball  
Piefight!

While Kristy With A K is talking, no one notices as several larval Beersquitos slither into the pies, which consist of nothing more than whipped cream in foil pie tins.

Players start picking up pie tins, but it isn't clear who has the tins with the larval Beersquitos in them and who doesn't.

KRISTY WITH A K (CONT'D)  
You have your teams! You know the  
house rules! Last team standing  
wins! Losers are on dirty dish  
detail all semester. And you  
losers...  
(she gestures towards  
Sheila and Bitsy)  
...are about to go down.

She turns her head to look at her teammates as she talks. As she says "go down," a pie hits her in the face and she bends over in reaction, her face obscured. The other women on her team gasp and it isn't quite clear who threw the pie. Everyone waits to see Kristy With A K's reaction.

She finally looks up and wipes the whipped cream from her face and has a mischievous grin on her face.

KRISTY WITH A K (CONT'D)  
Okay, bitches, PIE FIGHT!

She throws a pie at Sheila and a full-on pie fight breaks out. No larval Beersquitos are revealed. Yet.

Swipe from one scene to the next with mosquito-inspired, but super-cheap, art.

**INT. KAPPA FRATERNITY HOUSE - NIGHT**

The Kappa Door Guy is leading Beth and Wiki inside to a large room with a dance floor. Around the sides are dozens of party-goers, mostly Kappas. The Kappas are a Black fraternity, but the crowd is diverse and women far outnumber men.

KAPPA DOOR GUY  
This way ladies, you're just in  
time for the step show.

BETH  
Step show?

WIKI  
Oh you're gonna love this.

COOLIO  
Yeah, you are.

Beth and Wiki turn to realize that they are talking to Coolio, who has an entourage of beautiful women.

BETH  
Wow!

WIKI  
You... you... you're Coolio!

COOLIO  
Yep, I'm that dude.

WIKI  
Hell yeah, you are.

She moves in for a hug. Coolio is receptive.

WIKI (CONT'D)  
Dude, I love you.

COOLIO  
I love to hear that.

WIKI  
Seriously, like "Too Hot" was my  
shit back in the day.

COOLIO  
"Too Hot"? I like you. Let's go  
watch THIS shit.

Coolio walks towards the step show crowd with his arm around Wiki, leaving Beth surrounded by the group of attractive women, who are now crowded around her. She grins like a kid in a candy shop as her eyes flutter, she's clearly in her element.

Coolio turns back towards Beth and his entourage.

COOLIO (CONT'D)  
Oh, shit, looks like the show is  
about to start. C'mon, y'all!

They all walk into the room where the crowd is gathered and get a good spot, Coolio, Wiki and Beth make their way to the front row.

Step Team A comes out and performs a routine for 45 seconds to a minute. The crowd goes nuts.

WIKI  
(to Coolio)  
Oh my god, that was amazing!

COOLIO  
You ain't seen nothing yet, that's  
the Junior Squad.

WIKI  
Really?

COOLIO  
Truth.  
(points to Step Team B)  
Watch.

Step Team B comes out and does an even better (and slightly longer) more complex routine. The crowd, including Wiki, Beth, and Coolio, explodes.

WIKI  
Wow, you were right!

COOLIO  
Coolio don't lie.

Wiki kisses Coolio. He returns the kiss.

Swipe from one scene to the next with mosquito-inspired, but super-cheap, art.

**EXT. KAPPA FRATERNITY HOUSE - CONTINUOUS**

Four of the cocoons the larval Beersquitos hardened into are seen on the front steps of the fraternity house. Several others can be seen in the street and beyond.

The cocoons start to chip and quake and crack. After a few seconds they begin to crack open. Once the seal is broken, a puff of smoke comes out of the egg to reveal a glowing green light and something moving within.

The creatures inside each egg work their way out of the cocoons violently, cutting themselves, revealing oozing pus-like blood as they escape.

Emerging from the cocoons are smaller, flying versions of the Beersquito. They fly at the door making an angry buzz and blast it with beer that immediately begins to melt the door.

More buzzing can be heard offscreen.

Swipe from one scene to the next with mosquito-inspired, but super-cheap, art.

**EXT. ZETA FRATERNITY HOUSE - NIGHT**

In front of the Zetas' fraternity house, a few frat brothers are talking quietly outside the large white house with columns.

Chad comes running into the scene, sweating and panting. He doesn't slow down as he speaks

CHAD

You guys aren't gonna believe this  
shit.

He continues running toward the house, brushing past another frat member as he was exiting.

The other frat brothers shrug their shoulders and walk towards the door.

**INT. ZETA FRATERNITY HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER**

Chad is talking to Trog and a gathering of other members of the frat inside the frat's main room, which connects to a door to the outside. All are drinking beers. Trog is holding a large glass chalice filled with beer.

CHAD  
Seriously, guys, why would I make  
this up?

RANDOM FRAT MEMBER  
You're telling us that a giant  
mosquito ate Boone?

TROG  
Yeah, I'm fucked up and that seems  
a little crazy to me.

Other frat members cheer when Trog says he's fucked up and  
nod in agreement when he says crazy.

CHAD  
I know it sounds crazy. I know I  
sound crazy. But...

There is a knock at the door so loud that it startles  
everyone. Everyone drops their beers at the same time and  
they all spew out excessive amounts of foamy beer.

A second later, Trog's drops his chalice, which shatters when  
it hits the floor.

Chad slowly turns towards the door and everyone looks on with  
anticipation.

Chad opens the door to reveal a very beaten and battered  
Boone standing there, he has very sluggish posture. He's not  
alive.

TROG  
I thought you said Boone was dead.  
How could he be dead if he's right  
there.

The frat brothers chime in with calls of "yeah" and  
"seriously" and such.

CHAD  
I don't...

As he speaks, a giant sucking sound starts. Boone's skin  
starts to be pulled back and his entire form is sucked into  
the proboscis of the Beersquito like it had no bones in it.  
Like a kid sucking spaghetti noodles without biting.

The Beersquito smiles.

All around the Beersquito are both larval Beersquitos and  
newly hatched flying baby ones, dozens of each.

Chad runs out of the room and goes out the back door. Everyone else stands there dumbfounded, staring at the creatures.

The Beersquito roars a massive buzzing sound. The frat boys begin to scream, cry, and run in every direction possible. One guy is climbing the curtains. Several run upstairs. One jumps through a closed window.

The creatures all attack. Flying Beersquitos follow the guys who ran upstairs. Others follow through each exit.

Larval Beersquitos crawl after the boys in every direction, some on the floor, some on the walls.

A frat member runs back into the room with a flying baby Beersquito planted on his face, sucking his brain out. Another is seen with larval Beersquitos all over his body. A third has two flying baby Beersquitos sucking blood from his back.

Trog escapes out the same way that Chad went, as do a few other frat boys. One of those attempting to escape is sprayed with beer from a baby Beersquito's snout and it melts him like it was acid.

The Beersquito, which never entered the house, flies up from the front door and out of the shot, certain in its children's success at feeding.

Swipe from one scene to the next with mosquito-inspired, but super-cheap, art.

#### **INT. DELTA SORORITY HOUSE - NIGHT**

Women are covered in whipped cream and are throwing pies and the room is somehow more filled with whipped cream than the pies could have possibly provided for.

Buffy throws a pie at Chrissy and as it flies through the air, the whipped cream peels away to reveal a larval Beersquito which hits a screaming Chrissy in the face.

The other women begin screaming as well as larval Beersquitos appear everywhere, with several women already being attacked and killed as a wide shot reveals.

Sheila looks towards Bitsy, who is being attacked by multiple larval Beersquitos. She's obviously not going to make it.

Sheila screams. Then she quickly turns away and sees an open window across the room, near where Kristy With A K is attacking a larval Beersquito with a broom.



Sheila starts running, dips into a slide, lubricated by the whipped cream, slides across the floor through a gauntlet of larval Beersquitos that all barely miss her, hits a dry carpet, flips into a roll and stops in a crouch next to the window. She stands up, and looks Kristy With A K directly in the face.

SHEILA

I bet that's the last time you make  
fun of me for training to be on  
American Ninja Warrior.

Kristy With A K opens her mouth to say something, but stops. She pauses for a second before blood starts running out of her mouth.

She stumbles to the side and one of the flying baby Beersquitos is riding on her back and is sucking out her brain.

Sheila screams and jumps out the window and runs off safely.

Inside, women run around as they are devoured by various forms of Beersquitos. Other baby Beersquitos are blasting women with beer, melting and killing them.

Swipe from one scene to the next with mosquito-inspired, but super-cheap, art.

**INT. KAPPA FRATERNITY HOUSE - CONTINUOUS**

The crowd is loud and boisterous after the step show. Coolio, Beth, Wiki and Coolio's entourage are at the bar getting drinks.

Coolio has just gotten drinks for everyone and distributes them to the group. He saves the last two drinks for himself and Wiki.

WIKI

Thank you. What do we have here?

She takes a sip.

COOLIO

My pleasure, that is what is called  
a Purple Rain.

WIKI

Peace to Prince.

She and Coolio tip glasses and take a sip.

WIKI (CONT'D)

So, what brings a strapping young man such as yourself to the fourth most important college in the 43rd most important state capital.

COOLIO

You know, I'm a man of the people and I go where the people want me to play. And I never miss a Kappa Party if I can help it.

WIKI

Oh, so you're performing tonight? This isn't one of those appear, wave, pick up the check, and GTFO things then?

COOLIO

Oh, I'm totally going to rock this joint.

WIKI

This is the best day of my life.

COOLIO

I'm starting to like it my damn self.

They exchange a smile that has much implied future nudity in it.

Beth has stepped aside and is talking to one particularly striking tall black woman, Esmeralda, who is part of Coolio's entourage

BETH

So what are you studying, Esmeralda? Here at our fine college.

ESMERALDA

Accounting. My uncle has worked for Coolio for years. He said if I ever got my degree, that he always loved my brain, and that he'd get me a job.

BETH

So you're not one of Coolio's lady friends?

ESMERALDA

Well, we're friends. He thinks I'm beautiful and smart. I think he's funny and talented. But he's not my type.

BETH

He's not?  
 (she smiles, trying to be sexy for the first time in the movie)  
 Who exactly is your type, then?

ESMERALDA

(smiling confidently and directly to Beth)  
 Oh, I have my eye on someone.

DJ (O.S.)

Will Coolio please report to the stage!

The crowd goes nuts.

COOLIO

I guess that's my cue.

WIKI

(lustily)  
 Yeah it is.

Coolio performs one verse and chorus of "Too Hot," singing it directly to Wiki.

Midway through the verse, a buzzing sound starts to be heard. Coolio doesn't notice at first, but some of the crowd show that they hear something.

Just before the chorus, Coolio clearly notices the buzz and starts to get annoyed.

After the chorus, Coolio stops performing.

COOLIO

Yo, man, cut the mic, cut the mic.  
 What the hell is that buzzing.

The DJ is in the booth checking things out. The buzzing keeps getting louder throughout the conversation.

DJ

I hear it, too, but it's not the equipment.

COOLIO

Then what the hell is it.

ESMERALDA

Maybe it's that.

She points to the entrance, where dozens of flying baby and larval Beersquitos fly into the room and start attacking everyone.

Chaos ensues. Quickly many more Beersquitos arrive from various directions.

The crowd starts screaming and running to and fro. Beersquitos attack immediately and people can be seen fighting and being killed.

One man runs by with a Beersquito on top of his head that is attacking his face as he fends it off. A woman runs by with a Beersquito caught in her hair. Another man walks by with Beersquito on either side of his body, both starting to drain him of blood. Another guy runs by with a larval Beersquito attached to each of his hands, slowly eating their way up his arms.

The Kappa Door Guy is holding what appears to be a hidden door open.

KAPPA DOOR GUY

Coolio, this way, it leads to the garage!

COOLIO

Thanks!

Coolio tips him with a huge wad of cash.

COOLIO (CONT'D)

C'mon ladies, let's go!

Wiki and Beth follow Coolio through the secret door. The Kappa Door Guy follows them through the door, shutting it behind him. Separated from the others, Coolio's entourage, including Esmerelda, all survive, but they rush out a separate exit.

Swipe from one scene to the next with mosquito-inspired, but super-cheap, art.

**EXT. ZETA FRATERNITY HOUSE - CONTINUOUS**

At the bottom of a hill, we see the Zeta House. The Beersquito is at the front door and flies straight up into the sky.

Chad runs across the shot, getting away from the Zeta House.

The Beersquito is no longer in the shot, it has flown so high.

Trog comes into the shot, following Chad, panting and running slower.

The Beersquito, bigger than ever, flies back down into the Zeta House, destroying it.

Swipe from one scene to the next with mosquito-inspired, but super-cheap, art.

**EXT. TALLAHASSEE STATE COLLEGE CAMPUS - NIGHT**

In front of the main Tallahassee State College sign we see several groups of people arrive at the same time, including a sheriff's car.

Beth, Wiki, Coolio arrive from the Kappa House.

BETH

So those were giant mosquitoes that sprayed beer? That's what we just saw.

WIKI

Beer mosquitoes. Who knew?

COOLIO

Fucking Beersquitos.

WIKI

(excitedly)

That's exactly right!

Sheila arrives from the Delta House.

SHEILA

Oh my god, did you see those things? Seriously, did you see those things?

Don arrives from a strip club.

DON  
 Whassup, y'all? Somebody say  
 something about Beersquitos. Yo,  
 you know I ain't missing a  
 Beersquito party! The Beersquito  
 party from '76 was my shit!

WIKI  
 (under her breath)  
 Ugh, fucking Don.

Don sees Coolio and walks up to him and gives him an old  
 school 70s handshake. Coolio finds it a bit awkward.

DON  
 Whattup, cuz?

COOLIO  
 Not much, man, not much.

Finally, Chad arrives, shortly followed by Trog. Chad  
 immediately sees Sheila and runs up to her.

CHAD  
 Oh, Sheila!

COOLIO  
 (under his breath)  
 Nope.

Chad grabs Sheila and kisses her.

A white Ford Bronco with Leon County on the side pulls up.  
 Exiting from the vehicle is Sheriff Danny Glover (not that  
 one).

SHERIFF DANNY GLOVER  
 (not that one)  
 Hello everyone. I am Sheriff Danny  
 Glover.

Everyone looks up with excitement and hope. Those sitting  
 down stand up. A single tear runs down one woman's cheek.

SHERIFF DANNY GLOVER (CONT'D)  
 Not that one.

Everyone deflates as if the end of the world is nigh and  
 their hopes were just crushed.

The sheriff should be played by a Joe Biden impersonator  
 dressed like Jackie Gleason from Smokey & the Bandit.

SHERIFF DANNY GLOVER (CONT'D)  
I'm here to save the day!

The group regains some hope and leans back in expectantly.

SHEILA  
How are you going to do that?

SHERIFF DANNY GLOVER  
I have no idea.

Students start running by from multiple directions. They are screaming and panicking and are followed by loud buzzes that quickly turn into flying baby Beersquitos and start attacking the students.

A small flying baby Beersquito flies in and lands on the Sheriff's chest. He screams and immediately pulls his revolver and shoots it in the face. It explodes, covering him in viscera.

SHERIFF DANNY GLOVER (CONT'D)  
They can be killed! We can fight back!

BETH  
Yeah, but who else has weapons?

TROG  
(in the direction of  
several black students  
and Coolio)  
Don't you guys carry guns?

BLACK STUDENT  
Dude, I'm a national merit scholar.

COOLIO  
Don't look at me, they won't let me have a gun.

SHERIFF DANNY GLOVER  
Everyone split up, go into these nearby buildings and grab anything you can find that can be a weapon and meet back here in five minutes or less. Go.

The sheriff and Beth run towards the campus gym. Coolio heads toward the cafeteria. Sheila and several other students run towards nearby dorm buildings.

TROG  
 (to Chad)  
 Man, I wish that Beersquito hadn't broken our house, we have lots of weapons there. My barbarian sword would be so perfect right now!

CHAD  
 I wish there were something we could do. I feel helpless.

TROG  
 Fuck, I've got an idea! Everyone! Give me your beers!

No one else has a beer, so he just chugs the ones he was carrying.

TROG (CONT'D)  
 I drink a lot of beer, right?

WIKI  
 More than any human ever.

TROG  
 And these things are Beersquitos, right?

CHAD  
 Yeah, and?

TROG  
 I've got to be immune, right? I learned that kind of thing in Killer Miller's class. All that math and shit.

WIKI  
 (under her breath)  
 Doesn't Killer Miller teach physics?

TROG  
 I'm going in! Leroy Jenkins!  
 YEAAAHH!!!

Trog takes off running towards the Beersquitos.

Chad steps forward as if to stop Trog. Wiki grabs his arm and holds him back.

CHAD  
 But if he goes, they'll eat him alive!



WIKI

Don't be too hasty, he knows a lot about beer, let's see what happens.

Two Beersquitos immediately fly up on either side of Trog spew beer on him and melt him down to nothingness in an instant.

BETH

Ewww.

WIKI

(to Chad)

Yeah, I guess you know more about Beersquitos than Trog knows about beer.

SHEILA

Meh. No big loss.

COOLIO

Man, mosquitoes love killing white people!

SHERIFF DANNY GLOVER

Seriously: That's not a mosquito, that's a Beersquito.

RANDOM STUDENT

A Squeerbito?

SHERIFF DANNY GLOVER

Beersquito.

WIKI

No, the big ones are Beersquitos and the little ones are Squeerbitos!

Everyone looks around at each other, shrugging, and accepting the new names.

COOLIO

(shakes his head and breaks the fourth wall to look at audience)

Fucking white people.

SHERIFF DANNY GLOVER

Okay, what did everybody get?

The Sheriff is holding a baseball bat and hands it to Wiki. Beth is carrying a javelin and a bow and arrow set. She hands the javelin to Chad.

Sheila has several golf clubs and hands them out. Coolio comes back with two samurai swords that he wields like a master.

Wiki looks at Coolio with awe.

COOLIO  
(shrugging)  
I got lucky.

Other students have similar items and others like crowbars and broken table legs and pool cues and the like.

BETH  
We've got incoming.

A wave of dozens of flying baby Beersquitos comes at them. They all burst into action and are surprisingly effective. Only one or two no-named students get killed in the ensuing chaos.

Coolio is the most effective, slaying nearly a half dozen Beersquitos with his swords.

The sheriff is also pretty effective with his pistol. Beth, Wiki, and Sheila each take out a couple with their weapons, with Beth being very accurate with the bow.

Chad throws the javelin once and misses a Beersquito. He grabs a baseball bat instead and starts to swing like the star intramural athlete he is.

Despite their effectiveness, more and more Beersquitos arrive, including larval ones. A larger buzz, that of the prime Beersquito is heard growing in prominence throughout the battle.

COOLIO  
There's too many of them.

WIKI  
Yeah, and that ominous buzzing sound is making me feel less than confident about our immediate future.

BETH  
Yeah, we've got to get out of the open.

SHERIFF DANNY GLOVER  
I have an idea. Spread the word, text your friends, Tweet that fucking shit!

WIKI

What is it?

The sheriff pauses for effect and looks at everyone with a solemn and grim gaze.

SHERIFF DANNY GLOVER

Tell everyone to meet in the cafeteria.

Swipe from one scene to the next with mosquito-inspired, but super-cheap, art.

**EXT. SMALL ALLEY - CONTINUOUS**

The group, exhausted, runs into an alley and stops. Some sit, others crouch or bend over, breathing hard. Chaos continues to reign outside the alley.

Wiki pulls out a joint and immediately lights up. Beth looks up at her, incredulous at first, but quickly changes in acceptance.

BETH

Oh, hell yeah!

Beth takes the joint and takes a toke. She passes it to Sheila. Sheila also takes a toke.

CHAD

(panting)

Why'd we pick the cafeteria, it seems so far away?

WIKI

There seem to be less and less monsters the more we get to this side of campus.

COOLIO

College was a lot more fun back in my day. This one time I was at MTV Spring Break...

Don arrives in the alley. He sees the joint and immediately cuts in the rotation.

DON

Dude, it's fucking crazy out there. You see all those giant gnats everywhere.

WIKI  
 (under her breath)  
 They aren't gnats, you nut.

Don takes the joint from Sheila and begins to inhale five straight times before relinquishing the joint to Chad.

DON  
 (handing the joint to  
 Chad, who takes it with  
 disgust)  
 Man, that shit ain't shit. I used  
 to grow...

Don's mouth opens, but he doesn't speak anymore. And then it continues to open. Impossibly large. Large enough to rip the top of his head off as the proboscis of a baby Beersquito comes through his mouth, killing Don.

The baby Beersquito is approximately the same size as a medium sized dog, but with wings and flying and all that.

Chad puts the joint to his mouth and inhales deeply.

The baby Beersquito turns to attack Chad, who screams, coughing weed into the baby Beersquito's face.

The baby Beersquito pauses for a minute, then starts coughing. And buzzing. And flying in strange, drunken patterns. Then it explodes.

BETH  
 Do that again!

CHAD  
 Do what again?  
 (looks at the joint)  
 This?

Chad inhales again and then exhales just as another baby Beersquito conveniently flew into the alley.

Chad takes a big puff and exhales directly in the face of another Beersquito. Once it inhales the weed, it explodes.

SHERIFF DANNY GLOVER  
 That's it. We literally have to get  
 these things, all of them, high as  
 fuck!

WIKI  
 (to Beth)  
 See. Cabin in the Woods. Weed saves  
 the day, once again.

BETH

Maybe that's what your master's thesis should be on.

Wiki smiles. A light bulb appears above her head. Everyone starts to walk towards the other end of the alley.

BETH (CONT'D)

Jeez, I was just kidding. You're serious.

(to Sheila)

She's serious.

SHERIFF DANNY GLOVER

Everyone. I know what we should do next. Follow me to the cafeteria!

No one acknowledges him. He mildly continues to try to get people's attention, but they aren't listening.

Wiki walks faster for a bit to catch up with Coolio.

WIKI

(with much empathy)

Hey, Coolio, I'm sorry about your cousin.

COOLIO

My cousin? Who?

BETH

Don. Our landlord. He always bragged about being your cousin.

WIKI

Yeah, the guy who just gotten sucked to death by the giant Beersquito!

COOLIO

Man, that dude ain't my cousin.

BETH

But I saw you guys chatting earlier. You knew him, right?

COOLIO

Knew him? Dude owed me 50 bucks!

The sheriff finally realizes he has to get loud.

SHERIFF DANNY GLOVER

All of you! Come with me!

BETH  
All of us?

WIKI  
Me, too?

SHERIFF DANNY GLOVER  
Yes, all of you. Every one of you.

COOLIO  
Even me?

SHERIFF DANNY GLOVER  
Yes, even you, Coolio. Everyone.  
Come with me.

CHAD  
Now?

SHERIFF DANNY GLOVER  
Yes, all of you. Each and every  
one. Even Coolio. Now. Right now.  
Let's go.

WIKI  
Well, what are you waiting for?

The sheriff considers shooting her, but doesn't and runs off. The others do nothing at first. Wiki looks at Beth and they both shrug their shoulders. Everyone follows the sheriff.

Swipe from one scene to the next with mosquito-inspired, but super-cheap, art.

#### **INT. SNORKEL'S APARTMENT - NIGHT**

While Snorkel's apartment isn't a particularly nice studio apartment, it's a pretty large one, and it has some nice things in it. It's almost as if he makes a pretty good profit off of selling weed, but doesn't want to put it in the bank for some reason.

The décor is very music-related. Every square inch of the apartment, walls, ceilings, etc., is covered with albums, pictures, magazine covers, memorabilia, instruments, computers, and various things purchased in bulk, from deodorant to cotton swabs to ramen noodles.

The room has been set to a romantic mood. There are candles everywhere. Lamps are on, but have red shades over them to make the room feel sexier. There are rose petals on the bed.

On the wall is an artistic photograph of a spoon.

Music is playing, but it isn't particularly sexy music. It is deranged porn music.

Below the photograph of the spoon is a TV. A porn is just beginning. The title card reads "Ugly Ducklings. Directed by Alan Smithee." In it are two men and two women who are only in underwear and paper bags over their heads. They are tentatively reaching for each other, but since the bags have no eye holes, no one is quite sure who is who and who they are about to touch.

SNORKEL (O.S.)  
 (in his sexy voice, which  
 is the stuff of our  
 nightmares)  
 Oh, yeah!

Just then, the doorbell rings. The shot jumps to Snorkel, who was standing next to the bed just about to lay down. He is wearing silk boxers, a kimono, big fluffy bunny slippers, and his long hair is done up in a bun with chopsticks. He is inexplicably oily.

Snorkel opens the door to reveal Harold, Kumar and NPH (or impersonators).

SNORKEL (CONT'D)  
 Hey, guys! Come on in.

KUMAR  
 Hey... Snorkel.

HAROLD  
 Do we need to give you a minute?

SNORKEL  
 No, no, no! I'm good.

NPH  
 (under his breath)  
 You're a sick fuck.

SNORKEL  
 No, seriously, I had a dream about  
 you guys!

HAROLD  
 That's... uh... flattering?

SNORKEL  
 Yeah, and in it you...  
 (points to Kumar)  
 ...worked for like President Obama  
 and you...

(MORE)

SNORKEL (CONT'D)  
(points to NPH)  
...were a gay ladies' man or  
something...  
(points to Harold)  
...and you were an Elfie On A  
Shelfie...

HAROLD  
A what?

SNORKEL  
...or something. I can't remember.  
I never remember that shit right  
before I wake up. But, man, we all  
went and like hung out with Gary  
Coleman and the Dalai Lama and  
shit....

KUMAR  
Yeah, that is deep.

HAROLD  
(impatient)  
Can we get like two ounces?

NPH  
Where'd you say you got this shit?

SNORKEL  
Dude, my guy is Snoop.

HAROLD  
Like, the rapper.

SNORKEL  
Yep.

KUMAR  
No fucking way.

SNORKEL  
Yes fucking way.

KUMAR  
No fucking way.

SNORKEL  
Yes fucking way. Best shit in town.  
Here, let me give you a sample.

NPH  
This is the best day of my life.



Snorkel sits down, grabs a bong and starts putting weed into it from an ornate antique box. His back is to the rest of the group.

He gets it lit. And tries to take a puff to no avail.

SNORKEL

This shit is called Mongo's Mango,  
like that dude from Flash Gordon.  
It's the... hmm... I'm not getting  
any pull of this thing, let me...

He lights it up and is sucking on the bong again, and is disappointed that nothing seems to be happening.

He gets a scared look on his face as he starts to feel the bong suck back on him. It starts to look like a painful amount of his face is being sucked into the bong.

NPH

What the fuck?

Everyone steps closer and a baby Beersquito is attached to the other end of the bong and it sucks Snorkel's entire face into the bong, skin being sucked off his skull. He falls dead to the ground.

Screaming, Harold, Kumar and NPH run back outside. On the way out, NPH grabs the big bag that contains all of Snorkel's weed.

They run through Snorkel's lobby, past the security guard. Once they are outside and a safe distance from the apartment, they stop, panting and resting.

NPH (CONT'D)

(holding a big bag of  
weed)

Man, I am never getting high again.

KUMAR

Seriously.

HAROLD

You guys hungry?

NPH

I could eat.

KUMAR

Yeah.

They slowly walk off-screen as if nothing has happened.

Swipe from one scene to the next with mosquito-inspired, but super-cheap, art.

**EXT. TALLAHASSEE STATE COLLEGE CAMPUS, CAFETERIA - NIGHT**

Outside a small, one-story cafeteria building on campus, students, police, firefighters and others can be seen quickly crowding into the building.

Several police cars and black SUVs are parked outside.

**INT. TALLAHASSEE STATE COLLEGE CAMPUS, CAFETERIA - CONTINUOUS**

Various campus and community leaders, including nearly everyone who has appeared in the movie so far and isn't dead yet, are crammed into the cafeteria, where maps and charts are spread out over a table around which everyone is gathered.

WIKI

(to Beth)

This is significantly more "Rebel Alliance Headquarters" than I was expecting.

BETH

What were you expecting?

WIKI

I don't know, but for some reason, I was picturing a children's tree house.

COOLIO

You should see the three-story tree house that Hammer bought back in his big pants days. Place had hot and cold running champagne faucets and a fur sink.

The sheriff gets everyone's attention and quiets the crowd.

SHERIFF DANNY GLOVER

Okay, everybody, I know you're scared...

TOWNSPERSON

Petrified.

SHERIFF DANNY GLOVER

...and you have a lot of questions...

WIKI  
 (under her breath)  
 Like what kind of tree  
 crunchberries grow on?

SHERIFF DANNY GLOVER  
 ...and I'm here to tell you... I  
 got nothing. This shit is way  
 beyond my pay grade...

The crowd murmurs and there are some gasps and looks of shock and fear. He continues, but he's more mumbling than talking to the crowd.

SHEILA  
 (to Chad)  
 We're screwed.

CHAD  
 (pouty)  
 Now I'm never gonna graduate.

SHERIFF DANNY GLOVER  
 ...seriously, who trains to fight  
 Beersquitos? I don't even get a  
 pension, this shit is fucking...

The sheriff coughs and clears his throat.

SHERIFF DANNY GLOVER (CONT'D)  
 Well, I was told that the federal  
 government is supposed to be  
 sending us someone who will be in  
 charge.

BETH  
 Finally.

WIKI  
 Amirite?

CHAD  
 I wonder who it will be?

THE FEDERALE (O.S.)  
 That would be me.

A man, the Federale, in a sharply-tailored dark blue suit, sunglasses, and an earpiece walks up to them. He is writing in a pad and doesn't look up while he talks.

THE FEDERALE (CONT'D)  
 Who's in charge here?

SHERIFF DANNY GLOVER

I am.

THE FEDERALE

And you are?

SHERIFF DANNY GLOVER

The sheriff.

THE FEDERALE

And does the sheriff have a name?

SHERIFF DANNY GLOVER

Danny Glover.

The Federale gets excited and looks up at him.

SHERIFF DANNY GLOVER (CONT'D)

Not that one. And who are you?

He closes up his note pad, clicks his pen shut and puts them away. He steps towards Sheriff Danny Glover, smiles, and pulls down his shades and looks the Sheriff in the eyes.

THE FEDERALE

You can call me... the Federale.

SHERIFF DANNY GLOVER

No, I can't.

THE FEDERALE

Says Sheriff Danny Glover?

SHERIFF DANNY GLOVER

Not that one. Why are you even here?

THE FEDERALE

Because this town is the fan and I'm about to throw the shit.

SHERIFF DANNY GLOVER

What?

THE FEDERALE

It's a metaphor. You see, in this case, the fan represents...

SHERIFF DANNY GLOVER

No, I got the metaphor, what does it represent? What are you telling me?

THE FEDERALE

What I'm telling you that is you have exactly six hours to figure this out or the operation is a go.

SHERIFF DANNY GLOVER

What operation?

THE FEDERALE

Operation: Gigli.

SHERIFF DANNY GLOVER

Operation: Gigli?

THE FEDERALE

Yeah, scorched earth. Like what Ben Affleck did with his career with Gigli.

SHERIFF DANNY GLOVER

That was bad.

THE FEDERALE

The worst.

SHERIFF DANNY GLOVER

But he recovered from it and wins Oscars now.

THE FEDERALE

Oh yeah?

SHERIFF DANNY GLOVER

He even directs some of them?

THE FEDERALE

No shit?

SHERIFF DANNY GLOVER

Yeah, it's a big deal. You haven't heard of it?

THE FEDERALE

No idea.

SHERIFF DANNY GLOVER

You should update your metaphors.

THE FEDERALE

I don't get out much.

SHERIFF DANNY GLOVER

Really? I thought you'd have it made.

THE FEDERALE

Lots of paperwork. You wouldn't believe the paperwork.

SHERIFF DANNY GLOVER

So what's your plan?

THE FEDERALE

Plan? I don't have no stinking plan. I'm just here to tell you that if you don't come up with a plan... really quickly... my boss has a plan. And it involves you finding a new job.

SHERIFF DANNY GLOVER

Wait... a new job?

THE FEDERALE

Yeah, because this town will be gone.

SHERIFF DANNY GLOVER

Gone.

THE FEDERALE

Nuked.

SHERIFF DANNY GLOVER

Oh. That gone.

THE FEDERALE

Yeah, bummer.

BETH

(to the sheriff)

I have an idea. Follow me.

Everyone starts to follow Beth.

CHAD

And we just follow you? Without knowing what the plan is? Like you don't tell us the plan, then we go do it? We just go do it? Yeah?

Coolio, the last person to walk by, puts a hand on Chad's shoulder.

COOLIO

Yeah, dude, there's giant Beersquitos outside, so we follow the person who has an idea. C'mon.

CHAD  
 (breaking the fourth wall,  
 to the audience)  
 Well, when Coolio puts it that way,  
 you can't argue, right?

He follows.

Swipe from one scene to the next with mosquito-inspired, but super-cheap, art.

**EXT. SMITHERS NUCLEAR RESEARCH FACILITY - NIGHT**

Everyone is arriving at the Nuclear Research facility in various vehicles and is quickly rushing inside. A security guard cluelessly watches them all stream into the building as if it certainly isn't his job to handle all this.

After seeing enough people run in. He quietly takes off his badge and gun and sets them on the desk and runs out and gets in his car and hurriedly drives off, never to be seen again.

**INT. SMITHERS NUCLEAR RESEARCH FACILITY - CONTINUOUS**

Beth leads the entire gang into a large open laboratory area. The only person present is Dr. Theophilus Rex, the director of the facility.

Dr. Rex is in a wheelchair, and is a little unkempt, dirty clothes, messy hair, but seems totally sharp and in charge.

DR. REX  
 Welcome, friends and associates, to  
 my laboratory. I know why all of  
 you are here.

BETH  
 You do?

DR. REX  
 I do.

WIKI  
 You do?

DR. REX  
 I do.

COOLIO  
 You do?

DR. REX  
I do.

CHAD  
You do?

DR. REX  
I do.

That seems to settle it for everyone.

DR. REX (CONT'D)  
You are battling a wave of giant radioactive beer-spewing mosquitoes that you need to kill using the THC in marijuana and you need me to help you design a delivery system that will kill the creatures without hurting your fellow citizens.

SHERIFF DANNY GLOVER  
That's literally exactly right.

BETH  
How the hell could you know all that?

DR. REX  
(breaking the fourth wall,  
to the audience)  
I read the first treatment of Beersquito. I'm a bit of a dabbler in film investment. Clearly, Beersquito is way to puerile and juvenile a film for my tastes, but such trash is often profitable and I can use that to fund the technology that will save the future!

SHEILA  
And you already have a solution in mind for our problem, the city's problem?

CHAD  
(like he just thought of  
the smartest thing ever)  
Maybe even the world's problem.



DR. REX

(with disdain)

I'm a scientist, I could say this in a way that your minds could... comprehend, but we don't have time for me to act like a personal Rosetta Stone, so just do what I say.

WIKI

And what you're saying is that we have to build a weapon?

DR. REX

I didn't say that, but I was going to.

BETH

And not just any weapon, right?

DR. REX

(growing agitated)

That is also something I would have said, had I been allowed to say it first.

SHERIFF DANNY GLOVER

The weapon has to be a giant fucking bong, right?

DR. REX

(almost angry)

Again, thank you for reading my mind, it really saves on exposition. But you aren't exactly right. Our weapon is not just a giant fucking bong, sheriff, but a giant fucking nuclear bong!

WIKI

Am I the only one that notices that the sheriff says fuck a lot?

SHERIFF DANNY GLOVER

Well, my name is Danny Glover.

DR. REX

(excited)

Wait...

SHERIFF DANNY GLOVER

Not that one.

Dr. Rex can barely hide his sorrow.

SHERIFF DANNY GLOVER (CONT'D)  
So how long is it going to take you  
to whip up this giant fucking  
nuclear bong? You know, a rough  
estimate.

DR. REX  
Oh, no time at all. I have one  
sitting on the shelf over there.

Everyone looks over at the shelf Dr. Rex gestures to. It is  
empty.

DR. REX (CONT'D)  
That's odd.

Dr. Rex scratches his head and looks puzzled for a moment. He  
gestures to a shelf on the other side of the room where sits  
a giant fucking nuclear bong.

DR. REX (CONT'D)  
Oh, there it is.

SHERIFF DANNY GLOVER  
Thanks, we'll get this thing back  
to you in one piece.

WIKI  
After we save the world.

DR. REX  
(dismissive)  
Okay, okay, I don't need to know  
the details. Just have it back home  
by 11. I have some work to do.

Dr. Rex rolls his chair off to another part of the lab.

Beth and Wiki put the giant fucking nuclear bong into the  
convenient carrying case on the shelf next to it. They hand  
it to Chad to carry.

BETH  
(to Chad)  
Be super careful with this.

WIKI  
Yeah, the whole world depends on  
you and blah, blah, blah.

Swipe from one scene to the next with mosquito-inspired, but  
super-cheap, art.

**EXT. SNORKEL'S APARTMENT - NIGHT**

Wiki is dialing Snorkel's number on the intercom, but no one answers. The rest of the gang looks on, worried.

WIKI

If he doesn't answer, I don't know how to get it.

SHERIFF DANNY GLOVER

Don't worry, I got this one. Follow me.

He runs over to a window close enough to be seen by the security guard at the desk inside. The Sheriff flashes his badge and the guard buzzes them in. Everyone runs inside.

**INT. SNORKEL'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS**

While the security guard let them in the building easily, she's much more hesitant to let them into the apartment. She is standing up and has come from behind the desk with her hand held up chest high, blocking their way towards the elevator.

SECURITY GUARD

Now who are you people and what are you doing here?

WIKI

We're here to see our friend... uh... Snorkel?

BETH

You don't know Snorkel's real name?

WIKI

Well you don't either.

SECURITY GUARD

So, you're here to visit a friend but you don't know who it is.

WIKI

Yes. And we brought Coolio.

COOLIO

(nodding his head)

Sup.

SHERIFF DANNY GLOVER

Ma'am, I'm Sheriff Danny Glover.

The security guard gets really excited.

SHERIFF DANNY GLOVER (CONT'D)  
Not that one.

She gets dejected.

SECURITY GUARD  
(pointing down the left of  
two hallways leading off  
the lobby)  
I don't get paid enough for this.  
Snorkel is in 2B, he's been smoking  
too much. If he doesn't watch out,  
the owner's gonna call the cops.

The group walks down the hallway that the security guard  
gestured to.

SHERIFF DANNY GLOVER  
So you go in, see "Snorkel"...

BETH  
Yes, yes, and I offer to buy all  
his weed.

WIKI  
What if he says no? That big an  
offer coming from us may spook him.

SHERIFF DANNY GLOVER  
If he won't sell, we will be right  
out here and I'll just tell him  
we'll be confiscating it. Or we can  
prosecute him for it and confiscate  
it anyway.

WIKI  
(with false cheer)  
Drug dealers always respond so well  
to ultimatums!

SHEILA  
And why did you bring all of us to  
this "exchange"? This doesn't seem  
like the responsible law  
enforcement decision on your part.

SHERIFF DANNY GLOVER  
I'm not known for making  
responsible law enforcement  
decisions.  
(seeing that everyone is  
agitated)  
(MORE)

SHERIFF DANNY GLOVER (CONT'D)

Don't worry, we'll hang back here while Snorkel's friends here will be the only people he sees, unless we have to, you know, escalate things.

CHAD

(incredulously)

This is absolutely not the plan of action my dad would've taken.

Beth knocks on the door.

WIKI

Hey, Snorkel, it's us! Beth & Wiki.

BETH

(using actual air quotes)

Yeah, we just need to "chat" about the "usual topics."

They knock several more times.

WIKI

Snorkel, you home?

Wiki tries the door knob. It's not locked.

Beth opens the door as we focus on her and Wiki's faces. Once the door is fully open, we see them recoil in disgust and shut the door.

WIKI (CONT'D)

(to the group)

Snorkel won't be assisting us today.

SHERIFF DANNY GLOVER

Why not? Doesn't he know how...

BETH

He's dead.

WIKI

Super dead.

COOLIO

What about the weed? Isn't that why we came here?

BETH

I'm assuming there's no weed left inside.

WIKI

What with the horrible, dismembered  
body part and melted human flesh  
gorefest.

COOLIO

I ain't touching any weed that you  
find in a gorefest.

SHEILA

But that means we're screwed!

SHERIFF DANNY GLOVER

What are we gonna do now? We need  
to find Snorkel's source.

BETH

Well, he always did brag about his  
source.

WIKI

He always joked that he got his  
weed from Snoop Dogg.

BETH

The rapper.

WIKI

That's all he ever told us. Isn't  
that the silliest story you've ever  
heard?

SHERIFF DANNY GLOVER

No, it's not. He has a house on the  
outskirts of town.

CHAD

Who? Snorkel.

SHERIFF DANNY GLOVER

No... the rapper. But he's on the  
outskirts of town.

SHEILA

Outskirts?

SHERIFF DANNY GLOVER

Outskirts.

BETH

Let's go.

They head off to get into several cars and drive off.

Swipe from one scene to the next with mosquito-inspired, but super-cheap, art.

**EXT. SNOOP DOGG'S MANSION - NIGHT**

The group pulls up in several cars to a nice brick mansion with ivy-like plants covering most of the house. A giant diamond "S" sits in the center of the front façade of the third floor.

Everyone hops out and runs up to the front door.

Coolio steps up and rings the bell.

COOLIO  
I got this.

Snoop Dogg opens the door. He recognizes Coolio.

SNOOP  
Nephew!

COOLIO  
What up, cuz?

CHAD  
(quietly)  
Wait, they aren't related are they?

WIKI  
No, you doofus. It's a hip hop thing, you couldn't even begin to comprehend.

CHAD  
(quietly, but not particularly upset)  
That's a bit harsh. I've listened to some very good Christian rappers. And Karl Rove is quite the MC...

COOLIO  
Hate to drop in on you like this, but we got an emergency.

SNOOP  
For real?

COOLIO  
Yeah, the type of shit that Busta and Killer Mike always be going on about.

SNOOP

Yeah, I knew that shit was real.  
Killer Mike don't lie.  
(looks around  
suspiciously)  
Y'all get in here.

He slams the door shut and engages his door's six different locks.

SNOOP (CONT'D)

Gotta lock this door. Keeps the  
ghosts out. You fellas ever seen  
Paranormal Activity?

**INT. SNOOP DOGG'S MANSION - CONTINUOUS**

This is Snoop's crib in Tallahassee. His home away from home.  
It's as rich as he is.

As everyone walks into the entryway, they see a massive  
staircase and ornate décor throughout. As they walk through,  
everyone but Snoop gawks at the opulence.

SNOOP

Welcome, welcome, welcome! You are  
now guests in my home away from  
home.

WIKI

This is literally the greatest day  
of my life.

BETH

I really can't complain much about  
visiting Snoop's mansion. In  
Tallahassee.

SNOOP

Hey, y'all just interrupted me  
while I was working on a little  
something. Follow me, follow me,  
follow me in here and check out  
this new shit.

Snoop leads them down an opulent hall and into an opulent  
recording studio. Once inside, he hits play on a track and a  
funky-ass bass line starts playing.

SNOOP (CONT'D)

Oh, yeah, that's that shit.

Snoop performs Puffeye tha Smoker, Man:



I'M PUFFEYE THE SMOKER, MAN  
 I'M PUFFEYE THE SMOKER, MAN  
 I'M SLOW TO THE FINICH  
 CAUSE I SMOKES ME SPINACH  
 I'M PUFFEYE THE SMOKER, MAN  
 I'M ONE TOUGH GAZOOKUS  
 WHICH HATES ALL PALOOKAS  
 WHAT AIN'T ON THE UP AND SQUARE  
 I BIFFS EM AND BUFFS EM  
 AND ALWAYS OUT ROUGHS EM  
 BUT NONE OF EM GETS NOWHERE  
 IF ANYONE DARES TO RISK MY FISK  
 IT'S BOFF AND IT'S WHAM UN'ERSTAN?  
 SO KEEP GOOD BE-HAV-OR  
 THAT'S YOUR ONE LIFE SAVER  
 WITH PUFFEYE THE SMOKER, MAN  
 I'M PUFFEYE THE SMOKER, MAN  
 I'M PUFFEYE THE SMOKER, MAN  
 I'M SLOW TO THE FINICH  
 CAUSE I SMOKES ME SPINACH  
 I'M PUFFEYE THE SMOKER, MAN

SNOOP (CONT'D)  
 Aye, Coolio, hop on this shit!

COOLIO  
 I'M A THUNDERCAT, THUNDERCAT,  
 THUNDERCAT, HO  
 SNOOP, PASS ME THAT SPINACH AND I'M  
 GONNA BLOW  
 I'M PUFFEYE THE SMOKER, MAN, YO  
 OUT HERE FIGHTING SOME GIANT  
 BEERSQUITOS  
 I'D RATHER BE BACK AT THE CRIB  
 EATING TAQUITOS  
 PUFF, PUFF, PUFF THEN I'LL PASS  
 THESE KIDS OVER HERE SHOULD BE IN  
 SCIENCE CLASS  
 NOT FIGHTING MONSTERS FROM THE SYFY  
 CHANNEL  
 SHIT, IT'S WAY TOO HOT FOR ME TO  
 HANDLE

SNOOP & COOLIO  
 I'M PUFFEYE THE SMOKER, MAN  
 I'M PUFFEYE THE SMOKER, MAN  
 I'M PUFFEYE THE SMOKER, MAN  
 I'M SLOW TO THE FINICH  
 CAUSE I SMOKES ME SPINACH  
 I'M PUFFEYE THE SMOKER, MAN

SNOOP  
 Damn, that shit was dope!

Everyone is celebrating and having a good time. They loved the song. Snoop and Coolio do a manly hug.

SNOOP (CONT'D)  
 Alright, so what brings you fine ladies and gentleman to the South East Coast Chateau of Calvin Broadus?

SHERIFF DANNY GLOVER  
 Hello, Mr. Doggy Dogg. I'm Sheriff Danny Glover

SNOOP  
 (excited)  
 For real?

SHERIFF DANNY GLOVER  
 Not that one.

Snoop Dogg is crestfallen.

SHERIFF DANNY GLOVER (CONT'D)  
 Mr. Dogg, we need all of your weed. Right now.

WIKI  
 To save the world.

COOLIO  
 No, shit.

SNOOP  
 Wait, is this some of that X-Files shit?

SHERIFF DANNY GLOVER  
 Well, yeah, sort of. But a little more Scooby Doo.

SNOOP  
 I fuck with Scooby. Doggs of a feather and all that.

SHERIFF DANNY GLOVER  
 There's really only one way to say this, so I'll just say it. The town is being overrun by giant, well, I guess we've taken to calling them Beersquitos.

SNOOP  
 Beersquitos?

WIKI

Ooh, ooh, tell him about the Squeerbitos.

SHERIFF DANNY GLOVER

Yeah, smaller ones are... Squeerbitos, I guess. But that's beside the point. There are a lot of these things and they seem to be killed easiest with weed.

SNOOP

So you want all my weed to murder a flock of giant killer Beersquitos?

SHERIFF DANNY GLOVER

Yeah.

BETH

Basically.

CHAD

We really couldn't make this stuff up if we tried.

WIKI

(under her breath)  
Speak for yourself.

SNOOP

Yeah, fuck it. I'm in.

The sheriff shakes Snoop's hand vigorously.

SHERIFF DANNY GLOVER

Thank, you Mr. Dogg, Mr. Snoop Doggy Dogg.

SNOOP

Yeah, you better hook me up with some kind of tax break or something.

SHERIFF DANNY GLOVER

Yes, whatever you need.

SNOOP

So, what's the plan.

COOLIO

Oh, this shit is tight, listen to this.

SHERIFF DANNY GLOVER

Well what we're going to do is get  
a crop-duster...

The sheriff is interrupted and the scene stops. We draw back and can see the director and production crew. A Corporate Spokesperson walks out, and everyone stops to look at the Spokesperson, who they are clearly in awe of, professionally.

CORPORATE SPOKESPERSON

At this point in the movie, we would normally bring you a montage of crop dusting scenes, leading inevitably to our heroes victory over the horde of evil Beersquitos. Makes me shudder just to say "Beersquito." Scary stuff. Anyway, that's what we would do here, but, to be honest, we can't afford to. Yes, budgets for independent features like the one you are currently thoroughly enjoying are brought to you by hardworking CEOs, like myself, and actors and gaffers and such like these fine men and women you see assembled around me today, have been shrinking in recent years. So at this point, we're just going to say that you have the ability to fix this problem. Stop paying so much to go see the latest CGI-filled, morally-bankrupt space opera with a walking, talking chair as a character, and start seeing more smart, character-driven, self-referential, boundary-breaking movies. Movies with diverse casts and hopeful themes and that sometimes break the fourth wall in ironic ways for comedic effect. Heck, I'd see that movie. But to get that movie made, we're going to need more hard-working Americans to shift their movie-spending habits to more thoughtful fare. Until then, we just don't have enough money. Also, we needed all the money so we could rip off Mac & Devin in this next scene.

The Corporate Spokesperson walks off stage and action begins again.

Snoop is now holding up five joints on roach clips, which he offers to the gang as if he were a waiter and an expensive restaurant.

SNOOP

Hey, why don't y'all try some of this shit. This shit right here, nephew? This shit right here is something you can't understand.

(to Wiki)

This shit is called Expectorant Patronum. Have a hit.

Wiki takes a hit. Immediately, she sees a white stag form in the smoke and then run out of the room.

WIKI

Gnarly.

SNOOP

(to Beth)

Next up, we have some Flying Begbie. This shit'll have you spotting trains.

Beth takes a hit.

BETH

Wow, that's better than any beef injection.

Her mind slips away to a shot of her, Wiki, Coolio and Esmeralda standing in the countryside, recreating the stances and postures of the characters in Trainspotting before Renton's speech about being colonized by wankers.

SNOOP

(to Chad)

Now this one, I call Charizard. Break off a piece of this.

Chad takes a deep hit of the joint. His eyebrows catch on fire, but not in a painful way. They stay that way the rest of the conversation.

SNOOP (CONT'D)

(to Sheila)

You partaking of this?

SHEILA

No thanks, I'm good.

SNOOP

No problem Sheila, a dingo ain't gonna get your baby. Last but not least, I got something special for my man Coolio. This one is known as "Fantastic Voyage."

COOLIO

Oh, hell yeah.

Coolio takes a few deep puffs on the joint. Then he just starts to flicker out of reality and he's no longer in the room.

A few seconds later, Coolio comes in through a door that no one has used before. He's wiping snow off his clothes and hair.

COOLIO (CONT'D)

No question, that shit was tight.

SHERIFF DANNY GLOVER

Weren't we here for a reason? I seem to remember coming here for something?

WIKI

Yeah, what was it?

BETH

I got nothing.

SNOOP

Well, shit, we gotta save the world, don't you remember? You brought this conflagration to me. Let's get this shit done. C'mon, nephews.

Everyone walks outside. Snoop has a big red, drop top Caddy that is cherry red. Beth, Wiki and Coolio jump in with him, smoking the whole time. The sheriff and the others get in his work vehicle.

Swipe from one scene to the next with mosquito-inspired, but super-cheap, art.

EXT. TALLAHASSEE STATE COLLEGE CAMPUS - NIGHT

The group parks in a campus parking lot and they join the police and agents on the campus perimeter. The Federale is just finishing up talking on his cell phone.

THE FEDERALE  
Okay, okay, I got it.

He puts the phone away and turns towards the rest of the group.

THE FEDERALE (CONT'D)  
We got lucky.

BETH  
Lucky doesn't seem like the word  
that I would use right now.

WIKI  
(under her breath)  
Well, we got a new landlord.

She and Beth look at each other and shrug and nod their heads in agreement.

THE FEDERALE  
Turns out Coolio wasn't the only  
show in town tonight.

COOLIO  
I don't hog the mic.

THE FEDERALE  
Over at the Civic Center, the  
Wobbles are playing.

WIKI  
(Looking at the camera,  
breaking the fourth wall  
with a wink)  
The Wobbles, you mean the  
Australian kids band with the  
magical Kangaroo who have sold \$300  
million in worldwide album and  
ticket sales?

THE FEDERALE  
Yes, that's exactly the exposition  
I needed right now. Let me see your  
exposition and raise you with my  
own. The Wobbles are the key to  
saving the city.

SHEILA  
Sure, who didn't have the Wobbles  
as the way to beat the Beersquitos  
on the wager sheet?

WIKI  
I'll check.

She actually pulls out a wager sheet with names beside a row of "Suggested Ways to Kill Beersquitos."

WIKI (CONT'D)  
Okay, Sheila did, in fact, have the Wobbles as her wager. Beth and Chad both had "magical flamethrower"...

BETH AND CHAD  
(simultaneously, excited)  
Oh!

BETH AND CHAD (CONT'D)  
(simultaneously, dejected)  
Oh.

WIKI  
I had "laser puppies," Coolio had "the Wu-Tang Killer Bees" and the sheriff had "the American way of life." The Federale had...

The Federale puts his hand over Wiki's mouth, preventing her from talking, and then whispers something in her ear. It takes like 15 seconds. Once she crosses her heart like a Catholic priest, he removes his hand.

WIKI (CONT'D)  
So, yeah... Sheila wins!

Wiki holds up a handful of cash.

SHEILA  
Yay!

Sheila grabs the cash.

THE FEDERALE  
So, as I was saying. We were lucky.

CHAD  
Yeah, because of the Wobbles.

SHEILA  
I always hated the Wobbles.

WIKI  
Shut the fuck up, dude, the Wobbles are the shit. Remember the Wobble Dance!



She hits Beth in the shoulder playfully and the two of them begin doing the Wobble Dance, a made up, and largely impossible dance to do.

THE FEDERALE

So, dance or no dance, the Wobbles are just what we needed.

BETH

How could that be?

THE FEDERALE

They're Australian singers. Beersquitos and Squeerbitos LOVE Australian singers.

COOLIO

Obviously.

THE FEDERALE

Seriously. The Wobbles music attracts the Beersquitos, they can't resist. Something about that Down Under accident.

CHAD

Unbelievable.

THE FEDERALE

Oh, you can not only believe it, but you can bet on it and bank on it. The 17th Beersquito outbreak was stopped in Katmandu in 1982 by Men at Work. Because of this special sway they have with the beer beasties, Australian pop stars always have carte blanche in the U.S., they can break any law and sleep with any man or woman they want to, no questions asked.

SHERIFF DANNY GLOVER

Man, that really explains Rick Springfield. A lot.

THE FEDERALE

You don't even want to know what got Wally Wobble, the former lead singer, kicked out of the band.

WIKI

(ruefully)

I never liked Wally.

THE FEDERALE  
 (his face a blank stare at  
 a distant nothingness)  
 Sarge, there are just some things  
 you can't unsee...

Wiki looks at whatever the Federale is staring at and then waves her hand in front of his eyes, bringing him back from wherever he went.

BETH  
 Sarge?

CHAD  
 Wait, how is all of the Beersquitos going to the concert us getting lucky? What about all those kids.

THE FEDERALE  
 (groggily, as if  
 recovering)  
 Well if we get there quickly enough....

WIKI  
 If.

The Federale gestures to the nuclear bong.

SHERIFF DANNY GLOVER  
 And if that thing works.

CHAD  
 If.

THE FEDERALE  
 Well, if it works, all the Beersquitos are headed for the Civic Center right now. They'll all be in place.

BETH  
 What if it doesn't work?

THE FEDERALE  
 If that happens, it'll be like a buffet for the Beersquitos.

SNOOP  
 That's a lot of ifs. At least I still got some butts.

He takes a puff of the joint in his hand, then passes it to Wiki.

WIKI  
 (smoking)  
 Dude, Buffet for Beersquitos would  
 be a great band name.

They all hop into the assembled cars, including Snoop's big red car, and drive off.

Swipe from one scene to the next with mosquito-inspired, but super-cheap, art.

**EXT. TALLAHASSEE CIVIC CENTER, WEST SIDE - CONTINUOUS**

The cars all pull up to the Tallahassee Civic Center Parking lot, which is full. Hovering over the building is the Beersquito. Many of the Squeerbitos and larval Beersquitos are surrounding the building or heading towards it.

Several Tallahassee Police Department vehicles are already there, including Officer Dan Smith, the whitest white guy ever.

OFFICER DAN SMITH  
 Okay, who's in charge here? What's  
 happening with this crime scene?  
 And what the hell is going on with  
 the giant beer mosquito things?

The sheriff bristles and the officer's presence.

SHERIFF DANNY GLOVER  
 Don't worry, we got this one under  
 control.

OFFICER DAN SMITH  
 (snickering to other  
 police officers)  
 Yeah, sure you do. Who is really in  
 charge around here? Please tell me  
 it isn't Danny Glover.  
 (pointing at the sheriff)

POLICE OFFICER #1  
 (laughing)  
 Not that one!

THE FEDERALE  
 I'm in charge here. I am. Officer,  
 you and your men are relieved,  
 we've got this under control.

(MORE)

## THE FEDERALE (CONT'D)

I believe that if you check with the station, you have some unarmed motorists to beat up and some football players to exonerate.

The Federale removes his glasses as he says this and winks at Smith and the officers, he is not disapproving. As he says "motorists," several of the officers get excited and run off. Once the Federale is done, the police officers all walk away.

## THE FEDERALE (CONT'D)

Okay, Sheriff, this shit show is all yours.

## SHERIFF DANNY GLOVER

Open that case, Chad.  
(pointing to a crate on the ground with U.S. Army marked on the side)  
These, my friends, are your fucking weed guns.

## WIKI

Seriously, if it weren't for all the dead people, this would be the best day ever!

The sheriff and Chad begin passing out weed guns to everyone. The guns look like futuristic laser pistols, but they clearly have a glass chamber in the center that is smoky like a bong.

## SHERIFF DANNY GLOVER

Our job is to use these guns to make sure all the Beersquitos and Squeerbitos and all the Pokemons and whatever other beasties are lurking about go inside that building.

## SHEILA

This doesn't sound dangerous.

## CHAD

Yeah, how we going to do that?

## SHERIFF DANNY GLOVER

Well, as you all know, Beersquitos hate marijuana...

The entire group nods and provides affirmations that this information is, indeed, common knowledge.

SHERIFF DANNY GLOVER (CONT'D)

Use these marijuana guns to herd all of them inside and once they're inside, we can take care of them in one fell swoop.

WIKI

Gremlins-style!

SHERIFF DANNY GLOVER

And if you look closely, these weed guns are actually fully-functional standard issue civilian handguns as well. We know these things are susceptible to bullets if you don't have any other choice.

SNOOP

Man, you Southerners get up to some crazy shit! I love it! I love it! I love it!

SHERIFF DANNY GLOVER

Okay, split into two groups. Stoner Girls, Billy Zabka, and the guy from Big Brother with me. American Ninja Warrior, the Doggfather, and the, uh, Federale lead in the other direction. Let's do this. Yeeehhhhhhhhhhh!

He runs off screaming in the direction of the Beersquitos, his weed gun emitting smoke. After a few seconds, the group breaks up, half following the sheriff, half going the other way.

As they run towards the sides of the building, they attack any Beersquitos they see, herding them toward the building, killing those that they can.

Swipe from one scene to the next with mosquito-inspired, but super-cheap, art.

**EXT. CIVIC CENTER, EAST SIDE - NIGHT**

Super: Minutes later

The two groups meet on the other side of the Civic Center, chasing the last of the Beersquitos through a massive set of double doors, large enough to drive a semi truck through.

As the last of the Beersquitos go inside, the doors are shut and locked behind them.

BETH

They're all here! I think, they're all inside now.

SHERIFF DANNY GLOVER

Good job everyone.

WIKI

What's going to happen to the people inside?

THE FEDERALE

They are about to get fucked up.

SHERIFF DANNY GLOVER

Seriously?

WIKI

Those are kids, man.

THE FEDERALE

(laughing unconvincingly)

No, no, no. Just kidding. We would never, never, ever do anything like that. Again. The kids will be fine, the audience area is sealed off, we made sure all the kids are inside and they won't even know this happened. The Wobbles have agreed to do extra songs to keep them in there.

BETH

What if the kids have to go to the bathroom?

THE FEDERALE

We're already done.

SHERIFF DANNY GLOVER

What?

THE FEDERALE

Yeah, we've already completed the mission. All of them are dead.

WIKI

Huh?

THE FEDERALE

Yeah, they're hauling the carcasses out now, so the kids don't see them.

**EXT. CIVIC CENTER, SOUTH SIDE - CONTINUOUS**

Numerous men in radioactivity suits are carrying out bags and buckets filled with Squeerbito and Larval Beersquito corpses.

**EXT. CIVIC CENTER, WEST SIDE - CONTINUOUS**

SNOOP

Damn. But what about the kids.

THE FEDERALE

Don't worry, they're safe.

**EXT. CIVIC CENTER, NORTH SIDE - CONTINUOUS**

Government agents in dark suits and sunglasses are leading the kids and their families out the entrance and safely on board buses. All of them are munching on candy and popcorn and hot dogs and cotton candy ravenously.

PARENT #1

What's going on? Why are we getting on this bus?

PARENT #2

Yeah.

PARENT #3

(pointing toward the parking lot)

I'm parked over there.

GOVERNMENT AGENT

Don't worry, all is well, all will be revealed once you're on the bus.

As people get on the buses, brief flashes of light, as if from a camera, are seen. After each flash, parents and children are seen walking calmly and quietly to their seats on the bus, where they are quiet, sit down, and look forward, without looking outside of the bus.

**EXT. CIVIC CENTER, WEST SIDE - CONTINUOUS**

COOLIO

How did you get all that shit done so quickly?

THE FEDERALE

We're the federal government, we never make a mistake and we always get the job done.

The Federale takes off his glasses, breaks the fourth wall and winks at the audience.

BETH

Not even one big mistake?

THE FEDERALE

Never.

SNOOP

Never?

THE FEDERALE

No. Never. Like what? What kind of mistake could we make?

(under his breath)

You aren't talking about Katrina again, are you? I wasn't even supposed to be there that day.

WIKI

(pointing to the Civic Center)

A mistake like that!

The main Beersquito is still alive and is flying at them.

Every person who has a gun turns and shoots at the Beersquito. It crashes dead to the ground.

The sheriff walks a little bit closer to the Beersquito. It rears its head again and roars.

They shoot it again, it dies.

The sheriff pokes the Beersquito with a stick he found on the ground. The Beersquito rears its head again and roars.

They shoot it again. It dies, again.

THE FEDERALE

(speaking into wrist communicator)

Yes, code alpha, the mission is complete, authorization: Zeus, Yoshi, Xena...

The proboscis of the Beersquito emerges from the Federale's chest as he is killed. He falls to the ground, dead.



As he is killed, walkie talkie comes to life.

MAJOR

What was that? I couldn't hear you  
clearly? Did you say...

It gets cut off as the Beersquito steps on the walkie talkie,  
crushing it.

Everyone who has a gun shoots the Beersquito dead.

WIKI

(frantic)

Wait, did it go through? Are they  
coming to bomb us?

Everyone looks to the sky as a jet can be heard coming  
quickly in their direction.

The jet flies over them, but doesn't do anything, peels off  
and flies back to base.

The Beersquito rears its head one more time, they all shoot  
it dead again.

WIKI & BETH

(simultaneously)

Disco!

They high five and the credits roll.

Puffeye the Smoker Man plays over the CREDITS.

**EXT. CIVIC CENTER, WEST SIDE - NIGHT**

The Beersquito raises its head again. The cops all turn and  
shoot it again. It falls dead one last time.

**FADE OUT.**