

Starring Ving Rhames as E.T.

Feature length.
Comedy.

Original.
Screenplay by
Neville Steenson

2nd Draft.
(Revised)
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Starring Ving Rhames as E.T.,
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FADE IN:

INT. RADIO STATION - DAY

Gary sits at the desk opposite the DJ, he is in his late twenties.

Gary shifts around in his seat trying to get comfortable, the large Mic hangs in front of his face. The DJ is staring at Gary as he fidgets. A song is playing through the headphones Gary is wearing.

Gary leans forward and bumps his head off the Mic.

GARY

Bollocks!

The DJ looks at him.

AARRON

Don't touch the Mic, them things are very expensive.
Aaron shakes his head in disgust as Gary sits back.

GARY

I'm sorry....

Aaron cuts him off. He places a finger to his lips to signal to Gary to be quiet. Aaron then fades out the song and moves in on his Mic.

AARRON

Now for something a little different listeners. We have a guest live in studio. You might not be aware of his name but I think great things will happen for him. He is here to promote his latest short film and get this for a title "Chinchilla Holocaust". His name is Gary Wanda.

Aaron shoots Gary a signal to speak.

GARY

Hi Aaron it's great to be on the show.

AARRON

Great to have you here Gary. So what is going on with this movie then, with a title like "Chinchilla Holocaust" our listeners are sure going to want to see it.

Gary nervously closes in on the Mic causing a loud screech of feedback.

AARRON

Calm down there Gary.

GARY

Sorry.

AARRON

That's alright. So you were saying about the film.

Gary stares at Aaron who is not even looking at him and staring at a computer screen.

GARY

Well the film poses the question really of, what would happen if a super race of flesh eating Chinchilla's were to try and destroy mankind.

Aaron is still looking at the computer.

AARRON

Right.

GARY

So it follows their rampage as they eat their way through Portadown.

Aaron looks up at Gary.

AARRON

Chilling. So where can our listeners get a look at this movie then Gary?

GARY

Well it is set to play at the Portadown International Horror Film Festival this weekend.

AARRON

So there you go listeners if you want to see this Horror Masterpiece get your tickets booked now as I am sure it will sell out very fast. This is Aaron Arrow shooting off for today, I will be back tomorrow night from 1AM. Until then stay sharp.

Aaron hits a button on the keyboard and another song comes on. Aaron takes off his headphones and throws them onto the desk. Gary does the same.

GARY

So how do you think it went Aaron?

Aaron shrugs his shoulders.

AARON

I was fine but really Chinchilla
Holocaust mate. What the fuck!

Aaron quickly exits the room leaving Gary standing there by himself. The song is still playing in the background.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT.

Gary enters the dark room and falls down onto his bed still in his clothes. The little alarm clock reads 3.30AM.

He sighs out and closes his eyes.

INT. BEDSIT - DAY

The alarm clock is buzzing and reads 6.00AM.

Gary rolls over and hits the button knocking the alarm off, he is still dressed in his clothes from the night before.

He sits up and wipes the sleep from his eyes. He gets up and makes his way into the adjoining bathroom and slams the door shut behind him.

His room has a bed and an armchair in it with a few little kitchen cupboards in the corner and a worktop cooker hob. The bed in the corner takes up most of the space.

The shower can be heard coming on from the bathroom.

On the walls are film posters of "House Party" "Pulp Fiction" and the "Dawn of the Dead" Remake. A number of film memorabilia is cluttered all over the room. A desk in the corner houses a Laptop and there is no free space on the desk as Scripts and Action Figures take up every square inch.

INT. CALL CENTRE - DAY.

Gary makes his way to his little cubicle and sits down.

He opens his shoulder bag and takes out a script and sets it on the desk beside him. He runs his thumb over the title page which reads "Starring Ving Rhames as ET".

Kevin sticks his head over the prefab wall.

KEVIN

Hi boss!

Gary jumps and looks up at Kevin.

GARY

What the fuck Kevin will you stop doing that!

Kevin laughs and makes his way around to the entrance of the cubicle.

KEVIN

Sorry man.

GARY

You bloody will be if you do it again.

Kevin is in his late teens and has a skinny meek completion. He rests himself against Gary's desk.

KEVIN

Sounded good last night my man.

Gary looks at him.

GARY

You think so, I didn't think it went that well. I mean who the hell is listening to the radio, local radio at 3 in the morning anyway.

Kevin laughs.

KEVIN

The kind of people who want to see Chinchilla Holocaust that's who. Just you wait and see.

Kevin looks down at the script sitting on the desk.

KEVIN
Any luck with the agents?

Gary shakes his head.

GARY
They don't get it Kevin, but I will keep going. I will get this movie made and Ving Rhames will be in it.

Kevin smiles.

KEVIN
I know you will mate. So do you still need me tomorrow for the publicity?

GARY
For sure Kevin I will have the suits ready and pick them up tonight.

KEVIN
Do we need permits or anything?

Gary shakes his head.

GARY
Na, well I don't think so.

A loud buzzer is heard making Kevin jump.

GARY
Ha ha, not so smart now are you.

KEVIN
Piss off, I hate that fucking buzzer. Right then got to go talk later man.

Gary watches as Kevin makes his way out of the cubicle, he puts on a headset and taps the on button on the PC.

The phone on his desk rings, Gary hits the button on the phone and sits back in his chair.

GARY
Hello you are through to sensible solutions how may I be of assistance?

EXT. MAINSTREET - DAY

A small car pulls up along side the curb of the footpath. The footpath is full of busy shoppers storming up and down the street on a mission.

Kevin looks out of the drivers window.

INT. SMALL CAR -DAY

Kevin has fake blood smeared all over his face and neck and has ripped clothes on him. Gary is sitting in the passenger seat dressed in a fluffy grey and white costume.

Kevin looks around the street then to Gary.

KEVIN

Shit man, I don't know about this.
Will we get arrested?

Gary looks at him.

GARY

For what?

KEVIN

For indecent exposure maybe.

Gary laughs.

GARY

Well unless you decide to drop you trousers and moon people I think we will be fine.

KEVIN

But there are so many people out there Gary.

GARY

That is the point Kevin, now have you got the flyers?

Kevin reaches around into the back seat and takes out box.

GARY

Good then lets rock n roll buddy.

Gary pulls on the giant Chinchilla head, there is a set of massive sharp teeth with blood smeared all over them.

He opens the door of the car and gets out.

EXT. FOOT PATH - DAY.

Gary is in full costume as the rabid Chinchilla he has his both hands full of flyers for the Portadown Horror Film Festival. Kevin joins him, he is dressed as a bloodied victim and also has both hands full of flyers.

The keen shoppers are giving both men a wide birth as they make their way up the foot path.

Kevin turns to Gary.

KEVIN

What should we do?

GARY

Start handing these out I guess.

KEVIN

But they are scared of us Gary.

GARY

That's a good thing, right. I mean the costumes are doing their job then.

Gary sees a young man walking towards him. Gary stops him.

GARY

Hi there would you interested in...

The young man cuts him off.

YOUNG MAN

What the hell are you meant to be, a fucking bloodied cotton ball?

GARY

I'm a Killer Chinchilla, from the movie Chinchilla Holocaust.

YOUNG MAN

Are you taking the piss mate?

GARY

No, it's my latest film, here take a flyer.

The young man looks him up and down.

YOUNG MAN
Sorry I'm busy, got to go.

The young man pushes past Gary and Kevin.

KEVIN
Some people have a right bloody
cheek.

Kevin sees a woman pushing a buggy up the street with a toddler in it. He turns to Gary.

KEVIN
Watch and learn my man.

Kevin approaches the woman and child.

KEVIN
Excuse me miss can I interest you in
a flyer for our new movie?

The woman looks Kevin up and down in horror, the child in the buggy starts to cry.

WOMAN
You are scaring my son, get out of
our way freak boy!

KEVIN
Please take a flyer....

The child is now screaming out loud.

WOMAN
Get out of my way you are
traumatising my son.

Kevin smiles a big bloody smile, his teeth are covered in fake blood and more fake blood is now dripping from the fake bite marks on his throat. He leans over the toddler.

KEVIN
Hi there little guy don't be scared,
its just makeup.

The toddler screams out even louder as the fake blood starts to drip onto him.

KEVIN

Oh bollocks one of the blood squibs
has bust.

Just as he says this fake blood runs like water from of tap onto
the toddlers legs.

WOMAN

What the fuck have you done!

Kevin jumps backwards.

KEVIN

I'm so sorry one of the....

The woman cuts him off.

WOMAN

You sick bastard, you have covered
my child in blood!!!!

KEVIN

It's fake...

But before Kevin can finish the woman kicks him hard in the crotch
sending him reeling backwards into a group of pensioners, the
other blood squibs explode and sends fake bloody spraying into
their faces. The pensioners have blood running down them and are
soaked.

WOMAN

Police!

The woman pushing the buggy is waving frantically at two Policemen
walking down towards them.

Gary looks around to see Kevin trying desperately to mop up the
blood from the pensioners. He is crippled over in pain and trying
to mop at the same time.

GARY

Oh bollocks!

Gary races over to Kevin and pulls him away.

KEVIN

Oh man I think my balls are broken.

Gary sees the Policemen running now towards them, he grabs Kevin by the arm and turns bumping into the woman pushing the buggy.

The woman screams as Gary looks at her.

GARY

No, it's okay its just a prop!

The child screams even louder at the blood stained Chinchilla.

GARY

Shit man we have to go!

They start to run as the Policemen give chase. They run up the busy footpath, as they make their way up it the people part to let them through staring at them.

KEVIN

Shit Gary I think I'm going into shock.

GARY

If you don't move your ass Kevin we really will be in shock. The Electric Chair!

Kevin sees his car up ahead of them. The two Policemen are catching up fast with both men.

KEVIN

I can see the car, we are nearly there.

They both speed up towards the little car, Gary is still supporting Kevin. Gary looks quickly over his shoulder to see the Policemen getting ever nearer.

GARY

Come on!

They both manage to reach the little car. Kevin straightens up a little and pulls the keys from his pocket and undoes the locks. He smiles at the approaching Policemen.

Gary looks down and shakes his head.

GARY

Ah fuck!

Kevin looks over at Gary.

KEVIN

Come on man we got to go.

GARY

It's no use Kevin we aren't going
anywhere.

Gary kicks the bright yellow clamp that is attached to the front wheel of the car.

GARY

We are well and truly busted man.

Both Policemen approach Gary and Kevin. They are smiling at the two men dressed up in their strange costumes.

POLICEMAN 1

Now fellas, what was that all about?

The other Policeman is holding out a pair of handcuffs and smiling.

Gary steps forward shaking his head with his hands out towards the cuffs. He turns to Kevin.

GARY

You had to park on double yellows
you idiot.

KEVIN

Oh shit man my mum is going to kill
me. I was meant to paint the living
room ceiling for her this afternoon.

Gary shakes his head as the handcuffs are placed on his wrists.

INT. HOLDING AREA - NIGHT.

Gary and Kevin are sitting in a Holding Area, there are a few more drunk looking guys in with them. Gary has taken his mask off which is now sitting on his knees. Kevin is staring into space.

One of the drunk men looks them both up and down. He smiles at Gary. Gary tries to pretend to ignore him.

DRUNK

Hey there fella!

Gary looks the other way. The Drunk speaks up.

DRUNK

Hey there you, furry boy.

Gary looks at Kevin who is now staring at him.

KEVIN

You had better answer him Gary, I think he might be dangerous.

Gary looks over at the man.

DRUNK

What the hell are you meant to be a sexual predator or something?

GARY

Fuck off!

Kevin nudges Gary and speaks quietly.

KEVIN

Don't piss him off Kevin, he might knife us or worse take one of us as his bitch.

The Cell door opens, a Policewoman looks in. She sees Kevin and Gary and chuckles. She then looks at the drunken man.

POLICEWOMAN

Right then Alf come on, time to go.

They both watch as Alf stands up and makes his way past them. He shakes his head.

DRUNK

Bloody perverts!

Alf leaves the Cell. Gary looks at the Policewoman.

GARY

Excuse me miss, what is happening when are we getting out?

The Policewoman looks at him.

POLICEWOMAN

Well unfortunately you both pulled this scheme on a very busy day so you had better get comfortable.

She exits the Cell. Gary looks around, there are two other men who have passed out and sleeping on the long seats.

GARY

Yeah real busy!

Gary stands up and turns to Kevin.

GARY

This is bullshit Kevin, I am going to miss the Premier of my own bloody film.

KEVIN

Worse than that Gary my mum is going to rip me a new arse.

Gary shakes his head.

GARY

I have been thinking Kevin...

Kevin cuts him off.

KEVIN

What about, my mum going ape shit on me?

Gary shakes his head.

GARY

No man. Listen as long as I stay in this place my creative streak is never be fully explored. I need to make the break, get away from here where I can be taken seriously as an artist. I need to focus Kevin this place is draining the life-force from me.

KEVIN

What are you talking about Gary?

Gary walks from side to side and stops right in front of Kevin.

GARY

I am going to find Ving Rhames.

KEVIN

Do you think he is here, in the prison?

Gary shakes his head.

GARY

I need to go Kevin. I didn't want to say anything in case I jinxed myself but I got some good news from the USA.

Kevin looks up at Gary.

KEVIN

Really, what is it does someone want to make your movie?

Gary smiles as he takes a carefully folded piece of paper from his Chinchilla pocket. He unfolds it and hands it to Kevin.

GARY

This might be it Kevin. It's from an Agent in New York.

Kevin reads the note and smiles but as he gets to the end the smile leaves his face.

GARY

What is wrong?

KEVIN

This is great that they are interested Gary but why are they asking you for \$500?

Gary snaps the piece of paper back from Kevin.

GARY

That's how it works Kevin they need to bring in a reader to look over the project.

KEVIN

But you told me Agent's should never look for money upfront.

GARY

I know but this is different Kevin, they really like it you read the letter yourself. I'm going to go for it mate. This is my chance.

The Cell door opens again and the Policewoman looks in.

GARY
Are we free to go now?

The Policewoman smiles and shakes her head.

POLICEWOMAN
Calm down bird man. We might need to hold you until tomorrow to keep the peace.

She steps back out and closes the door.

GARY
And I'm not a bird I'm a fucking Chinchilla!

INT. BEDSIT - DAY

Gary is packing a large hold all bag that sits on the bed. All his movie figures are parcelled up except for one. A large figure of Leatherface still in it's display box sits next to his computer.

Gary hears the beep of an incoming E-mail and walks over to the desk. He hits the mouse and opens the E-mail. It reads that a bid has been excepted for Leatherface for £50. Gary sighs and looks at the figure.

GARY
That's it buddy time to say goodbye.
You can join the rest of the crew,
don't worry mate once I get things
sorted out I will buy you back.

Gary turns off the Computer and goes back to packing his bag. He picks up the Passport holder lying beside the hold all, the plane ticket is sticking out of the top of the holder. He takes out the ticket and looks at it.

GARY
This is it Gary, no turning back
now!

He kisses the ticket and tucks it back into the holder.

INT. AIRPORT - DAY

Gary stands at the front of a line of people as the lady on the desk places the open card in front of her.

Gary approaches the desk.

LADY

Hello Sir.

Gary smiles at her and hands her his ticket and Passport.

GARY

Hi there.

The Lady looks at the ticket and then at the Passport and glances at Gary.

LADY

Business or pleasure?

GARY

Well I guess it's both really.

The Lady looks at him.

LADY

Well it is one or the other.

GARY

Well I'm a Filmmaker you see...

The Lady looks at her watch and cuts him off.

LADY

That's great Sir, business or pleasure?

Gary looks a little taken aback.

GARY

Pleasure then.

The Lady smiles at him.

LADY

That's great Sir now did you pack this bag yourself?

INT. AIRPORT - NIGHT

Gary walks towards the large sliding doors, the sign above it reads "New York Welcomes You", he smiles and exits the doors.

EXT. AIRPORT - NIGHT.

Gary sets his bag down on the ground and takes a piece of paper from his pocket. It is for a shuttle bus company and tells him to wait at collection point C.

Gary looks over and sees the collection point and makes his way over towards it placing the bag back onto his shoulder.

He reaches the small blue bus at point C. A large built man stands smoking a thin Cigar and talks to another driver who is wearing the same uniform. They speak in Turkish.

Gary approaches him.

GARY

Excuse me sir.

The large man blows out some thick smoke and looks at his friend and then to Gary. He smiles.

GARY

Hi I have booked this shuttle to
bring me into the City.

Gary hands the man the booking sheet. The large man takes it and studies it. He turns to his friend and speaks something in Turkish. The both laugh out loud looking at Gary.

The man point's to Gary's bag on his shoulder and opens the back door of the bus. Gary takes off his bag and throws it into the door.

IVAN

Me Ivan.

Gary holds out his hand but Ivan just slides back the door.

IVAN

Go now.

Gary jumps in and Ivan slams the door shut behind him.

INT. SHUTTLE BUS - NIGHT

The bus makes it's way through traffic and comes to a stop. There is Turkish music pounding loudly from the speakers and Ivan is singing along at the top of his voice.

There is a loud rip heard coming from Ivan as he fans the air and pulls a funny face. Gary nearly gags.

GARY
Can you open a window please?

Ivan looks at him in the rear-view mirror. He turns down the music.

IVAN
Where you go to?

Gary takes out the letter and hands it to Ivan. He reads it while driving and veers off into another lane. He quickly corrects this and swings back into the lane he was in throwing Gary from one side of the bus to the other.

GARY
I'm a Filmmaker.

IVAN
Ya.

Gary nods his head.

GARY
Ya.

Gary sits back and looking out at the lights approaching him from New York City.

EXT. SIDEWALK - NIGHT

The Shuttle Bus pulls up at the kerb and Ivan jumps out, he slides the door open and Gary steps out a little shaken up from the journey.

Gary looks around the large building's that run up and down the poorly lit street. There are no other cars on the street at all. Most of the buildings are boarded up and have windows smashed.

Gary jumps as Ivan throws his hold all onto the kerb next to him. Ivan doesn't hang about and quickly for a big man races around to the drivers door and swings it open.

He looks back at Gary.

IVAN

Good luck my friend.

The door slams shut quickly and Ivan takes off at high speed.

GARY

I think I will need it!

Gary turns to the broken down old building that has a light on at the front door. The sign above the door reads "Paradise Haven".

GARY

It really doesn't look like that in the brochure!

INT. HALLWAY - NIGHT.

Gary is escorted to a small door by a large man. The Man stops in front of him and takes the key chain from his belt and finds the key he is looking for.

GARY

So this is it then, the big smoke?

The man turns to him and looks him in the eye.

GUS

The very one. Where you from anyway Scotland?

Gary smiles.

GARY

No I'm from Northern Ireland.

The man nods his head as he swings the door of the room open.

GUS

Well this is it, the rent is due by twelve every day. Got that?

Gary nods his head as Gus hands him his keys.

GUS

Enjoy!

Gus storms off down the hall as Gary enters the room.

INT. APPARTMENT - NIGHT.

Gary closes the door behind him and looks around the cramped little room. There is hardly any furniture and a mattress sits on the floor. There is a little Kitchette with a hot plate and a small fridge.

GARY

Just like home.

Gary throws down his bag onto the mattress and opens the compartment at the front and takes out the letter from the agent. He takes out a map and zips the bag back up.

He takes a seat on an old mouldy chair in the corner and opens the letter and map.

GARY

Got to get busy my friend.

As he looks at the letter he starts to drift off asleep.

CUT TO; DREAM SEQUENCE.**INT. RESTURANT - DAY.**

Gary is sitting at a large corner table with Ving Rhames sitting next to him and a number of models surrounding both men.

Gary is dressed in a suit and has his hair slicked back and is wearing sunglasses. Everyone is sipping champagne. There are a large number of bottles of champagne all around the table.

Ving stands up and taps his glass, everyone falls silent to hear what he has to say.

VING

We are very lucky to be here today
with such a tour de force of modern
cinema....

Ving is cut off by rapturous applause.

VING

Please ladies and gentlemen...

Everyone goes silent again.

VING

I have had the pleasure of working with so many true visionaries of cinema but this guy here is the real deal. I never got to work with Kubrick but I can only imagine that this is what it would have been like.

Gary stands up and fixes his sunglasses.

GARY

Come on Ving you are the true star.

They both embrace in a big man hug. Everyone starts to cheer and applaud loudly.

A waitress comes over to the table holding a large gold plated tray with a telephone on it.

WAITRESS

Gary it's for you.

Ving sits back down as Gary picks up the receiver. Then he looks at Ving.

GARY

Hang on.

He presses the loud speaker button on the phone and sits down. The waitress sets the tray onto the middle of the table.

GARY

Hello, this is Gary.

PRESIDENT

Hello Gary this is the President.

There is a gasp around the table.

GARY

Hi Mr President Sir, I must say this is unexpected.

PRESIDENT

Well Gary I had to give you a call on behalf of the Motion Picture Academy. They wanted me to let you know that you have been nominated for 57 Oscars.

There is another gasp from everyone sitting around the table.

GARY

Wow that is amazing Mr President.
But I didn't think that there was
that many award categories?

PRESIDENT

There isn't Gary but your movie was
so good they had to invent more just
for your project. It has been an
pleasure speaking with you Gary you
are a true hero.

The line goes dead.

Gary turns to Ving and they high five each other.

END OF DREAM SEQUENCE.

INT. APARTMENT - DAY.

Gary is awoken abruptly by a large rumbling. He sits up in the
chair and quickly grabs his neck.

GARY

Oh shit!

He stands up sheepishly and walks over to the window and looks
out. A large Airplane passes over head.

GARY

Great.

He leans down and picks up the letter and the map and looks at
them both.

EXT. SIDEWALK - DAY.

Gary walks down a busy sidewalk, people are pushing past him as he
is in awe of the size of his surroundings.

A man bumps into him.

GARY

Sorry mate!

The man looks at him and smiles.

MAN

Hey man, you want to by a phone?

The man flashes him a cell phone.

GARY

No it's alright mine own is working fine.

Gary goes to check his phone which is now gone.

GARY

Hey mate that is my fucking phone!

The man smiles at him.

MAN

Fifty Dollars!

GARY

What! I'm not paying you for my phone.

The man turns to run but Gary catches him by the arm. The man pulls free and jogs backwards.

MAN

You crazy Scottish bastard!

He then turns and runs off into the crowd.

GARY

I'm not Scottish!

People stare at Gary as they bustle past him.

GARY

Damn it anyway.

EXT. SIDE STREET - DAY.

Gary makes his way up a little side street, he glances again at the map and then puts it away. He looks around him as he walks, there is the noise of a gun shot heard and he looks a little worried. He finds the door he is looking for, it has a small plate on the side which reads;

1st Floor, Break Neck Accident Claims. 2nd Floor, Blow Out Escort Service. 3rd Floor, Last Chance Ent Agency.
Gary enters the building.

INT. HALLWAY - DAY.

The Elevator door pings open and Gary steps out into a dank and poorly lit hallway.

There are little posters tacked to the wall. They are tacky little films with such titles like, Evil Spacemen from Space, The End of the World Today and Alistair the Rabid Alligator.

Gary walks down the hall way until he reaches the door at the end of it. Painted crudely on the door is Last Chance Entertainment Agency.

Gary knocks the door.

HERSHEL (OS)

Yeah!

Gary opens the door and enters the office.

INT. OFFICE - DAY.

Hershel sits behind a desk in a cramped little office which has a layer of thick dust over every surface. He is a scrawny little man with slicked back hair and sharp features.

He stares as Gary enters.

HERSHEL

Who are you, what do you want?

Gary closes the door and smiles at Hershel. He approaches him with an extended hand.

GARY

Hi I'm Gary Wanda, I sent you a script I wrote and you liked it, here you sent me this E-mail.

Gary fumbles in his pocket and takes out the letter and hands it to Hershel.

HERSHEL

Are you Scottish?

GARY

No I am not Scottish, I am from Northern Ireland.

HERSHEL

Are you sure, you sound Scottish.

Hershel puts on a large pair of jam jar prescription glasses and takes the letter from Gary. He scans over it.

HERSHEL

Ah yes I remember you, you wrote that Ving Rhames script...

Gary nods his head.

GARY

You liked it right?

HERSHEL

It was sure original.

GARY

So I came out here to see if you wanted to help me by representing me. And to give you this.

Gary takes out an envelope from his pocket and hands it to Hershel. Hershel looks at him.

GARY

The five hundred dollars for the readers fee.

Hershel nods his head.

HERSHEL

Of course, yes the readers fee. And you flew all the way out here to give this to me?

GARY

And I don't plan on going home until we get this movie off the ground.

Hershel takes the envelope and thumbs through the 50 dollar bills inside it and then opens a drawer and places the money into it. He closes the drawer and turns the key locking it.

HERSHEL

Well it might take some time to get a project like this off the ground. Then there is the question of getting a reader to look over the script.

GARY

I know but if you have me out here then I can work with you. I am not afraid to get my hands dirty. You don't understand how much I need this right now, it's all i have, and I know you must hear this all the time but this project will be massive.

Hershel sits up in his seat.

HERSHEL

I will see what I can do, I will get onto my contacts and start things rolling.

Gary smiles at him.

GARY

Fantastic!

HERSHEL

I will refresh myself with the script and give you a call.

Gary looks at him.

GARY

Well actually my cell was stolen so you will have to call me at the hotel I am staying at.

Gary rummages in his pocket and takes out a business card which reads Paradise Haven and has the telephone number on the bottom of it.

He hands the card to Hershel who inspects it.

HERSHEL

Paradise Haven, sounds like a nice place.

GARY

Well all I can say is that Paradise is extremely over-rated! Listen is there any other work going in the meantime, anything at all, my funds are limited and it would be a great help.

Hershel looks at him.

HERSHEL

These are tough times, there is very little work out there...

Hershel trails off as he sees the lost look on Gary's face.

HERSHEL

Listen I will see what is going on and call you, how is that?

Gary jumps up from his seat and places out his hand to Hershel who shakes it.

GARY

You will not regret it, i can promise you that.

Gary turns and exits the office. Hershel watches on as the door closes. He reaches down and lifts up a large recycle bin up onto the desk and picks through it.

He finds what he is looking for and takes out the large brown envelope and sets the bin back down onto the floor. Hershel opens the envelope and takes out the script from inside of it, the titles reads "Starring Ving Rhames as E.T.", Hershel opens the script which bounding hasn't been broken on showing no signs of ever being read.

HERSHEL

Better earn this readers fee!

Hershel starts reading.

INT. DINER - DAY.

Gary is sitting alone at a small single table, the remains of his meal sit in front of him as he thumbs through his script.

He closes it and stares out the window at the heavy traffic outside. The door opens and a young woman enters, she is wearing old style puritan clothing. She is beautiful.

Gary watches as she stands at the counter.

The waitress looks at her.

WAITRESS

Hi Jesse, what are you today then?

The young woman sighs out.

JESSE

Don't even get me started, I am a suspected witch today. The movie sucks and the Director hasn't got any kind of vision other than close-ups of our "Heaving Bussoms!", why not just make a porno and save the money on the bloody sets and costumes!

They both laugh out loud.

WAITRESS

It pays the bills Jesse and gets you out there.

Jesse smiles at her.

JESSE

You know what you are right. Although being a face in the crowd of hundreds of people isn't really getting out there but i have been promised a speaking role in a new movie, how cool is that?

The Waitress smiles at her.

WAITRESS

You see, things are happening for you.

Jesse takes the cup of coffee sitting on the counter.

JESSE

See you later Kate, got to get moving or the little man will be on my case!

They both laugh.

WAITRESS

Give him a big kiss from me Jesse,
see you later.

Jesse turns and makes her way out of the Diner door. Gary is still staring as he watches her cross the busy street.

WAITRESS

It is rude to stare my friend.

Gary jumps and hits his knees on the table. He turns to see the Waitress standing next to him.

GARY

I wasn't staring, I wasn't trying to
be rude.....

Gary is looking very flustered. The Waitress smiles at him.

WAITRESS

I'm only kidding young man. Would
you like anything else?

Gary shakes his head.

EXT. SIDEWALK - NIGHT

Gary makes his way up the Sidewalk there are people coming and going as he fights his way through the busy street. He turns off and walks up a small side street with the run down buildings all around him.

There is a drunk hunched over some bins throwing up.

Gary crosses the street and starts to walk faster until he reaches the hotel. He races up the small steps and enters the building.

INT. APARTMENT - NIGHT.

Gary enters his small Apartment and slams the door shut behind him.

GARY

I have to get away from here!

He looks a little flustered and out of breath. He takes a seat on the edge of his bed and takes a few deep breaths.

GARY

Calm down, this is how all the great
Directors started out....

A loud bang on the door makes him jump and he off sets his balance and falls of the side of the bed. There is another loud bang.

GARY

Who is it?

GUS (OS)

Open up I have a message for you.

Gary scrambles to his feet. He walks over to the door and opens it.

GUS

Hey there Braveheart, a guy called
for you, his name is Hershey or
Hershel...

GARY

Hershel?

Gus nods his head.

GUS

Yeah that's it, Hershel. He wants
you to call to his office tomorrow
morning.

Gary smiles as he rubs his head.

GARY

Thank you Gus...

Gus smiles at him and remains in the doorway.

GUS

The place alright for you?

Gary nods his head.

GARY

Yeah it's fine, very rustic.

GUS

I like that, rustic.

Gus still remains in the doorway looking at Gary.

GARY

Is there anything else Gus?

Gus shakes his head but remains standing there. Then it hits Gary.

GARY

Of course!

Gary takes out his wallet and takes out a five dollar bill and hands it to Gus.

Gus inspects it like it is an offending matter and then turns and walks away from the door.

Gary closes the door and punches the air.

GARY

I knew he would do it...

Gary falls onto the bed with a big smile on his face.

INT. OFFICE - DAY.

DREAM SEQUENCE:

Gary enters Hershel's small office. Hershel is sitting behind his desk, the bright sunlight shines down onto his face lighting him up like a saint.

Ving Rhames is making some coffee in the corner. He turns as Gary enters the room. Gary stares at him.

HERSHEL

Gary my good man. There is someone here who really wants to meet you.

Hershel smiles as he takes a large Cigar from his jacket pocket and inspects it. Ving sees Gary and smiles like a child.

VING

Oh man I can't believe it, it is so good to meet you!

Ving rushes over to Gary and embraces him tightly.

GARY

You're Ving Rhames!

HERSHEL

Gary my boy I have great news for you. All the Majors want a piece of this movie, they want to invest 600 million dollars in it. Ving here couldn't wait to meet you, he said this was going to be his masterpiece. Tell him Ving.

Ving looks at Gary and pulls out a seat for him.

VING

I know a classic when I see one Gary, and this my friend is going to be an epic tour de force.

There is a loud banging heard which makes Gary jump.

GARY

What the hell is that?

Hershel smiles at him.

HERSHEL

Don't be alarmed Gary the office is just getting a little makeover that's all.

Just then the wall behind Hershel is pulled down and a brand new office sits behind it. Some builders run around measuring things up. A smartly dressed man walks over to Hershel and Hershel stands up. The man takes out a tape measure and starts to measure the length of his arms.

HERSHEL

Do you like it?

Gary nods his head.

GARY

It's very nice indeed.

Ving taps Gary on the shoulder.

VING

Would you like a biscuit with that?

Ving hands Gary a cup of coffee.

END OF DREAM SEQUENCE:**INT. APPARTMENT - DAY.**

Gary is woken by the loud rumbling of a low flying airplane. He looks over at his clock which reads 5.30AM.

GARY

Screw this!

Gary takes a pillow and covers his head with it.

EXT. SIDE STREET - DAY.

Gary makes his way up the side street watching all around him. Two tall women exit the building he is approaching. They both look him up and down, they smile at him.

Gary nods his head as they pass. One of the women looks at him and once past speaks in a deep voice.

WOMAN

Hello there baby!

Gary does a double take and looks over his shoulder at them. The woman is looking back at him and he can see the stubble on her chin.

Gary quickly turns around and races into the building.

INT. OFFICE - DAY

Gary enters the office, Hershel is sitting behind the desk with his large glasses on. He stares at Gary who looks terrified.

HERSHEL

You alright?

Gary nods his head.

GARY

I think so....

Hershel cuts him off with laughter.

HERSHEL

You must of bumped into our resident
She males, Texas and Lola then.

Gary nods his head.

HERSHEL

Take a seat Gary, you know they are
really interesting people. You would
not believe the famous people they
have been with.

Hershel places a finger on the side of his nose as Gary takes a
seat.

HERSHEL

Anyway Gary I might have some news
for you.

Gary sits up in his seat.

GARY

Has Ving Rhames read the script?

Hershel puts up his hands.

HERSHEL

Calm down cowboy, these things take
time. I got a reader to give your
script the once over last night.

GARY

And what do they think?

HERSHEL

Well the feedback is good, but there
are a few points we need to address.

GARY

Like?

HERSHEL

Well you have E.T's Dad as the main
protagonist, and he is pissed of
with the human race because E.T.
went back home all mentally scared.

GARY

Yeah and he is afraid to ride a bike
anymore.

HERSHEL

Right, he is afraid to ride a bike. Well do you think maybe E.T.'s dad should go on a murderous rampage in the last fifteen pages and wipe out an entire City. I mean that might be kind of extreme?

Hershel looks at Gary.

GARY

Well wouldn't you be pissed of if they did that to your son. I mean riding a bike is an important part of father son bonding?

Hershel nods his head.

HERSHEL

Okay maybe you have a point. But lets step away from the bike riding for a minute. Why does he only wear trainers for and nothing else?

GARY

To fit in you know.

HERSHEL

But he is butt naked, and you have his height explained in great detail...

Gary cuts him off.

GARY

Yes he has to be 7 foot tall.

HERSHEL

But E.T. was small?

Gary nods his head.

GARY

I know but that was only because they had to put him into the front basket of the bicycle. His dad is a lot bigger.

HERSHEL

Fair point. Right then you make a good argument here. I have contacted Ving's Agent and sent her a copy of the script. So in the meantime while we wait to see what the response is I have lined up a job for you.

Gary looks at Hershel.

GARY

That's great, is it a writing gig.

Hershel shakes his head.

HERSHEL

No, it's a background artist gig.

Gary sighs.

GARY

An extra?

HERSHEL

Hey it's money in the bank Gary you can't complain. I had to call in some favours to get you the role.

Gary nods his head.

GARY

Well I guess I could give it a go.

Hershel smiles at him.

HERSHEL

Good man that's the spirit. Here is the address and I will see you there tomorrow morning, before 7.

Hershel hands Gary a small piece of paper with the address written on it.

GARY

You are going to be there, watching out for your interests.

HERSHEL

Yeah sure thing looking out for my interests!

INT. APARTMENT - DAY.

Gary is sitting on the bed reading a book. The small television is on in the corner, the screen flickers as an old film is playing on it.

Gary hears a loud rustling from under his bed, he sits up and listens. There is now scratching.

The TV flickers more and more and the loud rumbling of the plane causes the place to rattle and shake, the lights flicker on and off. It is like a Horror film as Gary tries to listen out for the noise again.

GARY

I am going insane!

There is another loud scratching heard.

GARY

Fuck, right that's it.

Gary jumps up from the bed and composes himself. He leans down and grips the sheets on his bed that fall all the way to the floor.

GARY

Right what ever you are I am not
going to hurt you, I just want to
talk.

Gary holds the book he was reading in his free hand and raises it and pulls the covers back. Under the bed is dark and he can't see what is there. He looks around and sees his keys sitting on the locker beside the bed. He drops the book and lifts the keys and switches on the little key chain flashlight.

He ducks down and pulls the sheets back and shines the light under the bed. He jumps backwards as two eyes stare right back at him.

Gary falls back onto the floor as the flashlight falls from his hand.

GARY

What the fuck!

Gary is frozen with fear as the sheets rustle and an Armadillo sniffs out from under the bed.

Gary squeals out loud and jumps to his feet and bounds over onto the bed. The animal is sniffing around the room. Gary looks terrified. He reaches over and picks up the phone on the locker and calls the reception.

GARY

Hello Gus, I am being attacked by some sort of beast. It's in my room and I think it wants blood!

The Armadillo is sniffing around harmlessly.

GUS (OS)

Calm down Braveheart, I see you have met Shelly our lucky Armadillo.

GARY

Armadillo, but he is in my fucking room. Can you get it out, I think it is going to try and eat me!

GUS (OS)

Shelly won't hurt you.

GARY

I don't care can you just come and get him out?

Gus is heard laughing.

GUS (OS)

There is no point. He will just find his way back there. Just think of him as a lucky mascot. He has lived in that room longer than I have been here, so I guess you are his guest.

Gary drops the phone.

GARY

Mascot my arse!

He watches as Shelly sniffs around the room.

EXT. WAREHOUSE - DAY.

Gary walks up to the entrance of a large warehouse, there is laughing and talking heard from inside of it.

He knocks on the door. A large man opens the door.

VIC
Yeah, what do you want?

GARY
I'm here for the shoot today.

The man looks him over and then steps aside.

INT. WAREHOUSE - DAY.

Gary enters the warehouse, there are a number of people all standing around. He sees Hershel standing listening to the Director and makes his way over to him.

GARY
Hi, I got here alright.

HERSHEL
I can see that, now listen to this guy he is the Director. He will tell you what you need to do.

The Director looks around the group of extras.

DIRECTOR
We will be shooting on the blue screen today. But first I would like you all to split into two groups. Tall and short, anyone under five nine to the left and all the rest to the right. The left will be floppy and the right will be hard.

Gary turns to Hershel.

GARY
Floppy and Hard, what the hell are we shooting here Hershel.

The crowd around them separate into the two groups.

HERSHEL
It's an Ad for a new impotence drug.

GARY
What! I thought we were shooting a movie.

The Director looks at the two men.

DIRECTOR

Excuse me but could the two extras
having a heartfelt discussion there
please take to their respective
sides.

Gary looks up at the Director.

GARY

He's not an extra, he's my agent.

HERSHEL

Shut up will you!

The rest of the crowd is now staring at them both.

DIRECTOR

Oh I am sorry could William Morris
then please vacate the set while we
try to get something shot today!

Hershel looks up at the Director.

HERSHEL

I am an extra, please excuse my
friend here, he's Scottish.

DIRECTOR

Alright then can you and Hamish
there please move the fuck along!

GARY

I'm not.....

Hershel kicks him.

HERSHEL

Shut the fuck up, just go over to
your crowd, I will explain later.

Gary turns and walks over to his group. He stands next to a woman.
He looks at her and realises that it is the woman from the Diner.
He starts to stare at her.

DIRECTOR

Right we will be going into makeup
now. Please hurry it along I would
like to get this done before I get
to old and need help getting an
erection!

Gary is still staring at Jesse.

JESSE

Can I help you?

Gary shakes his head looking away from her.

JESSE

Well why are you staring at me for?

GARY

I thought I recognised you that's all.

JESSE

You don't sound Scottish, you sound like my Gran who was from Belfast.

Gary smiles.

GARY

Thank you, that is the nicest thing anyone has said to me since I got here. For some reason they all think I sound Scottish. My name is Gary by the way.

Gary puts out his hand. Jesse shakes it.

JESSE

I'm Jesse.

The crowd moves along towards a little makeshift room made from a number of sheets.

GARY

I did recognise you, you were in the diner to other day when I was there.

JESSE

Oh yeah I was dressed in the old shit. Yeah I remember you, sitting in the corner by yourself. I thought you were some sort of weirdo!

Gary laughs.

GARY

Thank you very much.

They make their way with the rest of the group into the room.

INT. WAREHOUSE - DAY.

The two groups are standing separated standing in groups of tall and short.

Gary is still standing next to Jesse. They are dressed in flesh coloured skin tight suits with large hats on that are phallic shaped. The other group are dressed in baggy flesh coloured suits with small flesh colored bobble hats on.

GARY

I feel like a dick!

They both laugh.

JESSE

Well you are not so bad I'm a dick with an identity problem.

GARY

Well at least we are hard, them floppy guys there look pissed off.

The Director stands on his little platform.

JESSE

Well at least it is a talking role. I get an extra 50. On my way to super stardom!

DIRECTOR

Now ladies and gentlemen, we need to get organised here. I want the floppy's up first. I just want you to slouch around looking sad.

The floppy's get up onto the blue screen sound stage. They start to trundle around it.

DIRECTOR

That's great guys, now remember you feel inadequate and depressed.

GARY

Fucking right they do, so would I if I had their problems!

Jesse giggles.

GARY

So do you do this as a living then?

JESSE

Trust me this is one of the less established jobs I have had. But yes I am an actress.

GARY

That's great, I am a Writer and Director.

JESSE

Really, have you done anything I might have seen?

Gary shakes his head.

GARY

I don't think so, my films haven't been shown outside of Northern Ireland. I am a bit of a celebrity back home.

JESSE

Really?

GARY

Yeah I am always doing interviews on local radio.

They both laugh.

JESSE

Wow, I am standing next to a real talent then. Obviously you didn't travel all the way over here to star as a giant penis.

GARY

Yeah it's funny that. I am here to get a film off the ground I have written. It's called "Staring Ving Rhames as E.T.".

JESSE

Wow, I take it that it's not a documentary then.

They both laugh.

JESSE

Sound's really em, interesting.

GARY

My agent over there....

Gary points over to Hershel who is flopping around on the stage.

GARY

Well he thinks so. He is getting behind the project.

JESSE

Em, well an agent who is working as an extra. That's a funny set up.

Gary nods his head.

GARY

Yeah I am starting to think that also. So anyway what is your great line in this masterpiece?

Jesse raises her eyebrows.

JESSE

Oh please don't!

GARY

Come on, what is it?

JESSE

Okay then. My line is "To feel like a man you must be able to stand", pretty catchy.

GARY

Yeah!

The Director stands back up on his platform.

DIRECTOR

Right cut that. Great work guys I could totally buy it. Now clear the stage and could the uprights please move into position. You motivation is simple. You are happy hard one's and you dance around.

Gary turns to Jesse.

GARY
After you my phallic friend.

They both make their way towards the stage.

EXT. WAREHOUSE - DAY.

Gary and Jesse are standing outside the door of the warehouse.
They are laughing.

GARY
And after soaking the child in fake
blood we got arrested, I mean what
are the chances?

JESSE
I guess that poor child will now
have a fear of Chinchilla's for the
rest of their life.

GARY
I never thought about that.

Jesse looks at her watch.

JESSE
Listen Gary I better be going. I
need to get home before the
babysitter goes nuclear. It was
great meeting you and I hope all
goes well for you and the movie.

GARY
Thank you Jesse and I hope your next
job is a little bigger, hang on
that's not quite the right word is
it?

Jesse shakes her head. Gary hands her a little card for his hotel.

GARY
Give me a call if you want to meet
up again.

Jesse takes the card.

JESSE

Oh, Paradise Haven, sounds really nice.

GARY

Yeah sounds it, I have a fucking armadillo waiting for me there seeking blood!

Jesse laughs.

JESSE

I will see you around.

Jesse smiles and walks off. Gary watches as she leaves, the door of the warehouse opens and Hershel steps out.

Gary turns to him.

GARY

So your an extra now also along with being an agent?

HERSHEL

I need to pay the bills man. Listen you have to keep moving in this town or you will go under. Do you think I like dressing up as a floppy dick and slouching around. Come on Gary it's fucking degrading, but if this is what I have to do to get your movie off the ground then so be it.

GARY

Sorry Hershel but I didn't know.

Hershel waves him away.

HERSHEL

Forget about it Gary, do you want to get something to eat?

GARY

Sure.

They both make their way from the warehouse.

INT. DINER - DAY.

Gary and Hershel are sitting in a small booth. Hershel is counting out some money and hands it to Gary.

HERSHEL

There you go, 75 big ones.

Gary takes the cash.

GARY

When do you think we will hear from Ving's agent?

HERSHEL

I don't know, it might take a little while.

GARY

But I know he will love the script, I have a good feeling.

HERSHEL

And why wouldn't he, it's a plum role and he is in every scene, of course he will like it. I have been looking for a solid project to work on and I think this is the one.

Gary smiles.

HERSHEL

I couldn't help but notice that you were getting on very well with that good looking girl today.

GARY

Yeah her name is Jesse. I think she would be great for the movie.

HERSHEL

Now hang on a second Gary, you can't just jump to conclusions. What happens if she can't act?

GARY

Are you kidding me, did you see her delivery today?

HERSHEL

Well now it was only one line...

Gary cuts him off.

GARY

It was one line sent from heaven
itself.

Hershel waves him away.

HERSHEL

Just be careful is all I'm saying.
Listen I was talking with the
casting director after the shoot
today and they liked you, even
though you fell off the stage twice.
They have a few more gigs lined up
and they said they would be more
than happy for us to go along.

GARY

Do they involve dressing up as
another sexual organ?

HERSHEL

No these are proper movie gigs.

Gary smiles.

GARY

Well I guess it can't hurt then.
What films are they?

Hershel shrugs his shoulders.

HERSHEL

We won't know till we get there.

CUT TO MONTAGE:

Gary and Hershel are lined up in a large crowd of Extras, they are in the back row of a crowd scene. The Director is running around waving his hands, Gary, Hershel and the rest of the crowd follow his movements.

CUT TO:

Gary bumps into Jesse, both are all smiles. Hershel grabs Gary by the arm and points at the Director.

The Director is staring at Gary and Jesse. Gary gives Jesse a funny look like they have been busted, they both start to laugh.

CUT TO:

Gary is sitting on his bed in his Apartment. The Armadillo is sitting on the floor. Gary goes to get off the bed but the animal makes for him. Gary quickly raises his feet back up onto the bed and gives the Armadillo the two fingers.

CUT TO:

Hershel is sitting at his desk. He is talking on the phone, he looks disgruntled and slams the phone down on the table. He rubs his forehead.

CUT TO:

Gary is walking the streets looking at the displays in the shop windows. People bustle all around him but he keeps staring at a framed still from Pulp Fiction of Ving Rhames.

END OF MONTAGE:

INT. NIGHT CLUB - DAY.

Gary, and Hershel are standing in a corner, there are people making their way all around them. They are both dressed in 70's clothes and Hershel has a large Afro wig on.

GARY

It's so hot in here!

Gary is fanning his 70's style shirt.

HERSHEL

Yeah, well you are not the one wearing fucking road kill on his head here!

GARY

I wish they would start shooting, I am burning up here.

Jesse makes her way through the crowd, she is dressed in 70's clothes also and her hair is dead straight. Gary sees her and smiles. She reaches them both.

JESSE

Hi guys, fancy meeting you here. Do you come here often!

She laughs.

GARY
Brushing up on the lines I see.

Jesse reaches into her plaid handbag and takes out two bottles of water.

JESSE
I thought you guys might need this,
it's so hot in here.

Gary takes a bottle of water while Hershel fights with his wig.

HERSHEL
Piece of shit!

Jesse looks at him.

JESSE
Excuse me?

Hershel looks at her.

HERSHEL
Sorry, not you Jesse.

Hershel takes the bottle of water and smiles at her.

HERSHEL
Thank you.

Jesse turns to Gary.

JESSE
Pretty exciting, this movie is going
to be pretty big.

GARY
Yeah if the extras are still able to
stand while they shoot the scene.
Where have they placed you?

Jesse points to the front of the dance floor.

JESSE
Over there and they have given me a
speaking role.

Gary smiles and leans over and kisses her on the cheek.

GARY

Good stuff Jesse. You are really getting there.

JESSE

Well actually I have to go and get into position, I came over to get you both. I know the casting Director working on this and had a word with him. He says you guys can be up front this time, and guess what.

GARY

What?

JESSE

They have Air Conditioning up there.

Hershel immediately stops fighting with his wig.

HERSHEL

Oh I am so there!

Hershel takes off through the crowd at high speed shoving everyone out of the way.

Gary and Jesse laugh.

GARY

I think you made a friend for life.

Jesse smiles.

JESSE

Listen Gary I have been meaning to ask you did you want to go for dinner?

Gary looks a little taken aback.

GARY

I would, I would love to.

JESSE

Great I was thinking maybe around at my place. I would like you to meet Harry, my son.

Gary smiles.

GARY
For sure, that would be great.

JESSE
So it's a date then.

The Director pipes up at the front of the crowd.

JESSE
Come on we better get into place.

They make their way through the sweaty crowd. They come to a stop at the front. The Director is speaking to another man, the man points at Jesse. The Director nods his head and looks Jesse up and down. He then walks over to her.

DIRECTOR
Hi you are doing the speaky on this.

Jesse nods her head.

DIRECTOR
Cool, now this scene involves a drug deal. So when the flunky comes in he is going to stop to check his gear is in place, that is your cue. You approach him and ask for a score.

JESSE
Sure thing.

The Director nods his head.

DIRECTOR
Great, just ab lib it. Remember this is the seventies and drugs are like candy back then. So don't act all nervous and shit.

Jesse nods her head, the Director looks in the direction of Hershel and Gary who are standing next to Jesse. The Director stares at Hershel.

DIRECTOR
What the fuck is that on your head?

HERSHEL
I don't know but I think it's alive!

The Director laughs.

DIRECTOR

I love it, now lets go.

The Director claps his hands together and the crew all start running around.

INT. NIGHT CLUB - DAY.

The Camera is rolling, the flunky enters the night club and stops to check his stash. The crowd is dancing, Gary is dancing out of sync and Hershel is dancing trying to hold his wig in place.

Jesse enters the scene and takes her mark.

JESSE

Hi man I want a good time, can you fix me up?

The Director raises his eyebrows.

FLUNKY

Don't be jiving me bitch, I got real business here, not serving two bit crack whores like you!

The flunky shoves past her, Jesse turns and looks at him is disgust.

DIRECTOR

Cut. That was great, print that one. That's it guys thank you all so much.

The crew all start milling around. Gary makes his way over to Jesse.

GARY

You were fantastic!

Gary hugs her. The Director approaches them.

JESSE

You really think so?

GARY

Hell yeah!

The Director taps Jesse on the shoulder. She turns to face him.

JESSE

Was that okay for you?

DIRECTOR

You were great. Listen can I talk to you for a minute somewhere a little more quiet?

JESSE

Yeah sure.

Jesse turns to Gary who is joined by Hershel.

JESSE

Here this is my address, see you tonight about 7 then?

Jesse takes a little piece of paper from her bag and hands it to him.

GARY

See you then.

She leans over and gives Gary a kiss on the cheek and turns back to the Director. They both walk away from the crowded area.

Hershel takes his wig off.

HERSHEL

Well looks like she is on to a good thing. That Director is known for liking a good time with the ladies.

Gary turns to Hershel.

GARY

Shut the fuck up man. She isn't like that.

Hershel puts his hands up in defence.

HERSHEL

Hey, I'm just saying!

Gary watches as Jesse and the Director leave by the side door.

EXT. NIGHT CLUB - DAY

Gary storms out of the door leading into the Night Club. He looks upset. Hershel races out after him.

HERSHEL

Hey Gary I am sorry, it was a stupid thing to say alright.

Gary keeps walking. Hershel starts to jog and catches up with him.

GARY

I have nothing to say to you Hershel.

HERSHEL

Listen to me man.

Gary continues to walk. Hershel steps in front of making him stop.

HERSHEL

Damn it Gary listen to me. I am sorry alright. Jesse is a good girl, and she seems to really like you. And besides she wants you to go to dinner with her tonight and meet her son, I mean meet her son for fuck sake. That is a big thing man.

Gary calms down a little.

GARY

Damn it Hershel why do you have to say bad things for sometimes?

Hershel shakes his head.

HERSHEL

I know Gary. But you have to listen to me. I have been working in this industry scamming my way and just going along being a fraud. But then you show up with your big ideas and drive, and your Scottish accent.

GARY

I'm not fucking Scottish!

Hershel laughs.

HERSHEL

I know, I am just kidding. But seriously Gary you have this knack of making people believe in what they do. You turned up and gave me this.

Hershel takes out the envelope that Gary gave him.

HERSHEL

You believe in what you do so much you just handed this over to me. The old me would have spent it without a thought...

Gary looks at him and cuts him off.

GARY

That's for the reader.

Hershel shakes his head.

HERSHEL

I am the reader. Don't you see I am a fraud. Or was a fraud. Now I just want to get this film made. It's you Gary you make people feel good and think they can achieve anything in life. This is why we will succeed and this is why Jesse will never look at that Director for a second. You know Gary many people wouldn't give me the time of day but you took the chance on me, I won't let you down.

Gary smiles at him.

GARY

Can I get a hug Hershel?

Hershel smiles at him.

HERSHEL

Go fuck yourself, your not that good!

They both laugh out loud.

INT. OFFICE - DAY

A woman is sitting in a large office looking at a computer screen. There are a number of scripts sitting on her desk.

The office is decorated to a very high standard. There are two sofa's with a coffee table separating them.

The phone on her desk rings, she hits the loud speaker button.

FERN

Yeah!

SECRETARY (OS)

Fern Mr Rhames his here to see you.

FERN

Alright send him in.

Fern taps the keyboard a few more times and then gets up from her desk and walks around to the sofa's.

The office door opens and Ving enters the office.

FERN

Ving, come on in.

Fern leans over and kisses him on each cheek.

VING

Hi Fern.

Fern looks at one of the sofa's.

FERN

Take a seat please.

Ving looks a little disgruntled and sits down. Fern takes a seat on the sofa opposite him.

FERN

Coffee?

Ving shakes his head.

VING

No thanks. Fern I need to talk to you.

FERN

So this isn't just a casual visit then?

VING

It's about my schedule Fern. You are my manager and I trust you to take care of things right.

Fern nods her head and flashes him her best smile.

FERN

Of course Ving. What is on your mind?

Ving rubs his chin and looks very sombre.

VING

Well you know time is moving on and we aren't getting any younger. What I am trying to say is the roles I am being offered are bit part roles with no real meat. Fuck me Fern they are stereotypes, and you know what, I don't want to be a stereotype.

FERN

You're not a stereotype Ving your roles are very high profile...

Ving cuts her off.

VING

High profile, I am playing a cop sidekick of an undercover gang in 70's Harlem! How the fuck is that not a stereotype. You might just as well call it Shaft Light and be done with it!

Fern can see he is getting a little upset.

FERN

But it is a tough market out there at the moment Ving. I am working with your agent and we are trying to secure you top roles with good money.

VING

Fuck the money Fern.

Fern nearly chokes with a coughing fit once Ving says this.

FERN

Fuck the money! You really are getting on in years, so much so your mind is going!

VING

What I mean is, I want a role, something that I can really sink into and feel I am projecting my full acting talent. I was thinking maybe of trying for England and the west end, but then I was thinking that unless Hamlet had a sidekick and was set in 70's New York you probably wouldn't put me forward.

FERN

Now that is unfair Ving. I am trying to look out for your best interest's here.

Ving sits forward in his seat and looks very sombre.

VING

I need my Snakes on a Plane Fern and I want you to get it for me.

Fern holds her hands up.

FERN

Ving you are very important to us here. I will see what I can do but remember times are tight at the minute.....

Ving stands up.

VING

Snakes on a Plane!

He turns and walks out of the office leaving Fern sitting on her sofa.

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

Gary is sitting at a small table, there is a young boy sitting across from him laughing at Gary. The kitchen is small and cramped.

Jesse places some empty dishes into the sink.

GARY

And that is why Bob the Builder is a cowboy and should be shut down by building regulators!

Harry is laughing.

HARRY

Bob is not a cowboy, he can build anything.

GARY

Okay you got me. Maybe he can.

Jesse smiles as they both laugh out loud.

JESSE

Right then Harry time for bed.

HARRY

Oh mum, can I just stay up a little longer?

Jesse shakes her head.

JESSE

No chance Mr, you have school in the morning and I am not going to fight to get you up. So say goodnight to Gary and I will tuck you in.

Harry get up from his seat.

HARRY

Goodnight Gary, it was nice to meet you.

Gary shoots him a smile.

GARY

Sleep tight big man.

Jesse leaves the kitchen with Harry.

Gary gets up from the table and walks over to the sink. He starts to wash up the dishes. He looks at the photos stuck to the fridge of Jesse and Harry. They are playing in the park.

He smiles and continues to wash up.

Jesse enters the kitchen again.

JESSE

What are you doing?

Gary jumps, he turns to Jesse.

GARY

My mum always told me if someone is good enough to cook for you the least you can do is the dishes.

JESSE

Really I can do them later.

Gary shakes his head.

GARY

I won't hear of it. I seen you pictures on the fridge. He is so full of beans.

Jesse smiles.

JESSE

He is that, and he seems to have taken quite a shine to you.

GARY

He's a great kid. What about his dad, does he see him much?

Jesse looks down to the ground.

GARY

I'm sorry Jesse...

Jesse cuts him off.

JESSE

Don't be sorry. I was young and it was a quick fumble really, he hasn't even seen Harry and nor does he want to. But anyway we do alright. Harry knows how things are and gets on with life. So I guess I just followed his lead. Anyway enough about that. I have some news, good news.

Gary smiles.

GARY

Really this sounds intriguing.

JESSE

I was speaking with the Director today and he would like me to do a few more speaking parts in the film, not like an extra but a proper actress. The actress they had was proving not quite right so he asked me to take her place.

GARY

Wow, that is fantastic!

Gary turns to Jesse and gives her a hug.

JESSE

And that isn't all.

Gary pulls back from Jesse.

GARY

You're not going to tell me that you have fallen in love with the Director are you.

Jesse looks at him funny.

JESSE

What?

GARY

Nothing it's just something Hershel said.

Jesse laughs.

JESSE

Yeah and from what I can gather Hershel really knows about women. A real woman magnet I bet!

They both laugh.

JESSE

My news Gary is that I am doing a scene with Ving Rhames tomorrow!

Gary looks stunned.

GARY

No way!

Jesse nods her head.

JESSE

Yes, and get this it is just the two
of us in the scene.

Gary losses the power in his legs and has to lean back against the
worktop. Jesse looks at him.

JESSE

Are you alright Gary?

Gary nods his head.

GARY

I think I need to sit down.

JESSE

Here I will help you.

Jesse walks him over to the table and he takes a seat on the
chair.

GARY

Ving Rhames!

JESSE

Hell, I don't know who is more
excited about this, you or me.

Gary looks at her.

GARY

Ving Rhames!

JESSE

Yes Gary Ving Rhames. A whole scene
me and him.

Gary rubs his eyes and composes himself. He looks back up at
Jesse.

GARY

You are going to blow them away
Jesse. I know you will you are super
talented.

Jesse smiles as a tear rolls down her cheek.

JESSE

Thank you Gary that is the nicest thing anyone has said to me.

She wipes the tear away. Gary gets up from the seat and approaches her. She is looking at the floor as Gary tilts her head back and looks her in the eyes.

GARY

You will be a big star Jesse, I knew that from the moment I first saw you.

Gary hugs Jesse, they embrace tightly. Jesse pulls back slightly and kisses Gary on the lips.

EXT. SIDEWALK - DAY.

Gary, Jesse and Hershel are walking down the busy sidewalk. Hershel has a shoulder bag and is dressed in 70's attire along with Gary. Jesse is dressed in normal clothes.

GARY

So if we can pass the script onto Ving himself I know he will love it.

HERSHEL

We have to be careful with this Gary. His manager Fern will be there and probably about a ten strong entourage.

JESSE

Have you met his manager Hershel?

Hershel shakes his head.

HERSHEL

No but I have sent her the script. She never got back to me though, I guess they are just so busy.

GARY

Of course they are busy, it's Ving fucking Rhames we are talking about here.

Hershel looks at his watch.

HERSHEL

What time are you in makeup at
Jesse?

JESSE

Not until eight. We have plenty of
time.

They turn off onto another little side street.

JESSE

We will be breaking for lunch at
about twelve so then if you guys
join me we can make our move then.
But you both are on 2nd unit this
morning.

HERSHEL

Great more dancing, and I can tell
you if they try and put that fucking
thing on my head today I will go
nuclear!

GARY

I don't know Hershel. It helps your
dancing quite a bit, I don't think
you could bust them kind of moves
without it. You are like John
Travolta on speed.

Jesse laughs as Hershel stares at him.

HERSHEL

You're a funny fucker aren't you a
real wise guy!

Gary and Jesse laugh out loud.

They come to a stop outside a small door. Jesse stops laughing and
Gary can see the fear in her eyes.

GARY

You alright?

Jesse nods her head.

JESSE

I think so Gary. I think my guts
have turned to bubbles and want to
make a quick exit from my mouth.

Gary puts his arm around her shoulders.

GARY

Are you kidding me Jesse, this is it the big break you have been waiting for. Go in there and just be you.

Gary gives her a hug.

HERSHEL

Hey both of you get a room for fuck sake.

Jesse pulls back and looks at Hershel.

JESSE

Thanks Hershel always one with words of enthusiasm aren't you.

Hershel smiles at her.

HERSHEL

Go knock them dead!

JESSE

Now that's better. I will see you both later.

Gary gives Jesse a little kiss on the cheek.

GARY

Break a leg Jesse.

She gives them both a nervous glance and makes her way into the building. The door closes behind her.

Hershel and Gary both make their way to another small door and enter the building.

INT. NIGHT CLUB - DAY.

Gary and Hershel are dancing to 70's disco music. Hershel is wearing the wig which is sliding down the front of his forehead.

GARY

Looking really sharp Hershel.

HERSHEL

Piss off!

Hershel glances over to the corner to where his shoulder bag is.

HERSHEL

If anyone touches that bag i will
kill them.

Gary looks around the set.

GARY

Everyone is having to much fun
Hershel. No-one will touch it.

Gary breaks off into a mad dance tangent.

HERSHEL

What are you doing man?

Gary winks at him.

GARY

Busting my moves with a little
improv my man, they love this shit!

Gary continues and showboat and the dance floor opens up for him.
He twirls around striking pose after pose.

DIRECTOR

Cut, for fuck sake cut!

The music stops and everyone is staring at Gary. Gary spins one
more time then realises that there is no music and everyone is
staring at him.

GARY

Oh shit!

The director marches over to him.

DIRECTOR

Hey Warren Beatty what the fuck are
you doing!

Gary straightens himself up.

GARY

Getting my funk on?

Everyone is staring at him except Hershel who is fighting with his
wig.

DIRECTOR

Well lets see here, this is a stock scene alright. We want it to look like a normal dance floor and not have some fucking rabid monkey taking a seizure in the middle of the floor. So do me a favour alright. The next time you decide to get your funk on you can get the fuck out. Is that clear enough direction for you?

GARY

Yes sir.

Gary looks like a little lost child. The Director turns to walk away and bumps into Hershel who is pulling at his wig.

DIRECTOR

And you can take you little rat friend with you!

The Director looks at them both and shakes his head. Hershel turns to Gary.

HERSHEL

Yeah he really loved the improv, smooth move!

GARY

Piss off!

The music starts up again and they both stand rooted to the spot and dance cautiously.

EXT. MOVIE SET - DAY.

People are running about getting the last minute things together and touching up the makeup. Jesse is going over her lines as they apply some lipstick.

DIRECTOR

Right can we get into position please and take up our marks.

Jesse is ushered over to the office set and placed on her mark. There is a slight commotion as Ving Rhames enters the set followed by Fern and two other assistants. Ving is dressed in a pastel blue suit with a large kipper tie on.

Jesse is staring at him and he walks over to her. Before he reaches Jesse, Ving turns to Fern.

VING
I'm serious Fern find me that role!

Ving then turns and winks at the Director and approaches Jesse.

VING
Hi there.

Jesse smiles at Ving.

JESSE
Mr Rhames what a pleasure it is to work with you.

Ving smiles at Jesse.

VING
Mr Rhames! Please call me Ving, you are Jesse right?

Jesse looks at him.

JESSE
You know my name.

VING
Yeah, I heard that you did a great job yesterday in the club scene. So I am looking forward to working with a fresh face.

Jesse is smiling like a school girl.

JESSE
Th, th, th, thank you.

Ving looks at her, he can see she is trembling.

VING
Are you nervous?

Jesse shakes her head.

JESSE
Okay maybe yes!

VING
Don't worry about a thing. Just use it for the scene, Uncle Ving will take care of you.

They both laugh.

VING

And besides you have nothing to worry about, I'm the one dressed in this pastel shit!

DIRECTOR

Right guys if you can take up positions we can get going here, quiet on set!

The crew make their final little alterations and then set goes quiet.

DIRECTOR

When you are ready guys.

Jesse breaths in and out loudly.

DIRECTOR

Action!

INT. MOVIE SET - DAY.

Gary and Hershel enter the set, Hershel is pulling the wig off his head. They are stopped by a large security guard.

They both take out their set passes, the guard nods and lets them by.

There is a lot of commotion on set. Gary spots Jesse.

GARY

There she is over there Hershel.

Hershel looks up to where Gary is pointing.

GARY

And she is with Ving Rhames! Can you believe it!

The action has come to a stop.

DIRECTOR

Right one more time please Ving, just one for safety then lunch.

The Director claps his hands together.

DIRECTOR

Right people come on.

Gary gets as close as he can to the set and watches Jesse.

Jesse sees him and gives him little wink and a smile.
Ving says something to Jesse. She nods her head. Hershel joins Gary.

GARY

She looks really good up there. Like a real pro.

HERSHEL

I got to say you are right, she does look stunning.

DIRECTOR

Quiet on set please and ready.

The set goes quiet.

DIRECTOR

And... ACTION!

Ving walks over to Jesse and grabs her by the hair.

VING

You are fucking holding out on me here!

Jesse pushes him away.

JESSE

You can just fuck off back up town, you will never know what it's like living down here. Working night and day with nothing to show for it except red lines under your nose and pricks in your arm.

Ving slams his fist down on the desk dramatically.

VING

I don't know, I don't know! Let me tell you something bitch. I lost to many friends to this shit and Mr Shadow, I will bring him down and if it means me going down with them then fuck it. So don't you tell me I don't know shit!

JESSE

You come down here Pig and you better take a fucking army with you. Then you might have some chance of making it out alive!

Ving overturns the desk and grabs Jesse by the throat and pins her against the wall.

DIRECTOR

And... CUT! That was great guys.
Break for lunch.

The set starts up the hustle and bustle again. The Director approaches both Ving and Jesse how are laughing together.

DIRECTOR

Ving as ever you are the man. And Jesse, wow, you are going to be a big star. Same again this afternoon and we are really onto something with you.

He smiles and gives her a little kiss on the cheek.

Fern pushes in past Gary and Hershel and makes her way onto the set and pushes in between Ving and Jesse.

FERN

Great work Ving now come on and get something to eat. I want to talk to you.

Ving looks at Jesse.

VING

I will catch you at lunch Jesse.

FERN

Yes now come on....

Fern quickly ushers Ving off the set. Jesse is standing watching them leave as Gary and Hershel join her. Gary gives her a big hug.

GARY

You were great Jesse, you both really worked well together.

JESSE

Thank you so much Gary.

Gary pulls back from her.

HERSHEL

Yeah great job, you looked really smooth out there.

Hershel is looking at the door that Ving and Fern left through.

JESSE

Ving said he would see me at lunch so if we can get talking with him.

Hershel looks a little unwell.

GARY

Are you alright Hershel?

Hershel nods his head.

HERSHEL

I think my ass is going to rupture, but apart from that yeah all is good!

GARY

It will be fine, come on we have no time to waste.

INT. CANTEEN - DAY.

The canteen is full of people all sitting around a number of tables laid out. People are coming and going.

Gary, Jesse and Hershel enter.

HERSHEL

Shit! There are no cheese sandwiches here, this is big time.

They look around the room. At the top table they see Ving sitting while Fern is talking to him.

Jesse taps Gary.

JESSE

Up at the top there. If we grab something to eat then we can join them.

Gary nods his head.

GARY
Sounds like a plan.

Gary and Jesse both walk over to the food counter and Hershel follows sheepishly behind them.

They both lift items onto their trays while Hershel loads up his tray with as much different food as he can fit on it.

Gary looks at him.

GARY
Have you got worms man?

HERSHEL
If it's free Gary take it, that's what I say.

JESSE
Have you got the script with you Hershel?

Hershel nods his head.

HERSHEL
Yeah, under lock and key right here.

Hershel nods down at his shoulder bag.

JESSE
Right then lets do this, remember lets play it cool.

Jesse leads the way over to the top table. Ving is sitting eating while Fern is still talking away.

FERN
I am serious Ving, this role is gold.

VING
Is it the lead?

Fern pauses for a second chosen her words.

FERN
Well it's not quite the lead....

Ving is shaking his head.

FERN

But there is a lot of heat around
it.

VING

You know why that is don't you?

Fern smiles at him.

FERN

No why is that?

VING

Because it's a steaming pile of
shit! And let me guess it's set in
the 70's right?

Fern looks away again. Ving sees Jesse approach.

VING

Jesse how are you, join us here
please.

Fern looks up at the joining party. Jesse leads the way with Gary
close behind her and Hershel following them like a nervous school
kid.

FERN

Who's that?

VING

This is Jesse a very talented
actress, now move up there and let
her sit down there.

Fern looks scorned.

JESSE

Are you sure, I mean if you have
business to discuss we can find
another table.

FERN

Actually.....

Ving cuts Fern off.

VING

We are finished our conversation so
please join us.

JESSE

I have a few people along with me...

Ving smiles.

VING

The more the merrier.

Jesse takes the seat next to Ving as Gary sits the other side of
him and Hershel is left sitting next to Fern. As Hershel sits down
next to her Fern pulls a funny face.

Hershel places out his hand, Fern hesitates then shakes it.

HERSHEL

Hi my name is Hershel Lang.

Fern pulls a funny face.

FERN

I have heard of you....

She trails off once she realises who he is.

FERN

....the fucking E.T. thing!

Hershel smiles at her.

HERSHEL

That's right, did you read it?

FERN

Well actually I have been busy.

Ving overhears their conversation.

VING

E.T. thing?

Fern raises her hands.

FERN

It's nothing Ving I was going to talk
to you later about it.

Ving looks at Jesse.

VING

Who is this guy?

JESSE

He is my friend Gary's agent.

Gary gives Ving a little star struck smile.

GARY

Can I just say what a pleasure it is to meet you Mr Rhames.

VING

Are you from Northern Ireland? And please enough with the Mr Rhames shit, just Ving will be okay.

Gary smiles at him.

GARY

Yes I'm from Northern Ireland Ving.

VING

So what are you some kind of Filmmaker?

Gary nods his head.

JESSE

He is very well thought off back home Ving his last film Chinchilla Holocaust was a big hit.

Ving laughs.

VING

That is a motherfucker of a title my friend.

GARY

Ving Rhames just called me friend!

Fern looks at Ving.

FERN

Ving I don't think this is the best time to be discussing anything....

Ving cuts her off.

VING

So you came out here to find your
fortune Gary?

Gary nods his head still unable to speak.

JESSE

Actually he came out here to find you
Ving.

Ving looks surprised.

VING

To find me?

Jesse nods her head.

JESSE

That's right isn't it Hershel.
Hershel is stuffing his face from his
over loaded plate.

Hershel takes a big slug of his Iced Tea and wipes his mouth with
the back of his hand. Fern looks at him with disgust.

FERN

Real class.

Hershel nods his head and fumbles through his shoulder bag and
takes out a script and goes to hand it to Ving.

Fern grabs it from him.

FERN

You can't just give this to Ving, it
has to be submitted to me first!

HERSHEL

But I did submit to you and you
haven't even read it.

Hershel grabs a hold of the script and they both struggle.

VING

Wait a minute, Fern stop that give
him the script.

FERN

Over my dead body!

Fern grabs the tall glass of Iced Tea from the table and throws it over Hershel's head and splashes Jesse with it.

JESSE

What the...

Jesse stands up from her chair, she is soaked.

VING

Fern hand over the fucking script now!

FERN

Never!

GARY

Ving Rhames called me friend.

Both Fern and Hershel wrestle to their feet, Hershel is soaked and Fern has a good grip on the script. People are starting to stare at them.

FERN

Let go you little weasel fuck!

HERSHEL

You are a hostile bitch!

Hershel pulls the script hard. Fern losses her grip and balance and lands on the floor. Hershel is holding the script and looking proud.

FERN

I am going to sue the shit out of you.

Hershel smiles.

HERSHEL

Go ahead because shit is all you will get.

Ving stands up dramatically and slams his fist down onto the table.

VING

Enough, that is fucking enough!

Everyone turns their attention to Ving.

VING

This is not cool people.

Ving looks at the crowds of people staring at him.

VING

Come on people it's over here. Get back to eating or bitching or whatever the hell you were doing.

GARY

He called me friend.

Jesse is frantically dabbing herself with a napkin trying to dry out the Iced Tea.

Ving walks over to Fern and Hershel. Fern is still on the floor and Hershel is holding the script.

FERN

Finally a real man.

Fern lifts up her hand for Ving to help her up. Ving doesn't even look at her and takes the script from Hershel then sits back down.

Fern gets to her feet and tries to compose herself. Everyone sits back down again.

VING

Staring Ving Rhames as E.T.!

Ving laughs out loud. He looks over at Gary.

VING

You wrote this, for me?

Gary nods his head. He finally looks composed.

GARY

Yes.

VING

You want me to play E.T.?

GARY

Well actually it is E.T's dad. He is pissed off with humans because when his son E.T returned home from earth he was damaged. The ordeal with the humans really fucked him up and he won't eat his dinner anymore and just

(cont'd)

wants to drink beer. So his dad has returned to earth feeling guilty of leaving him there in the first place and he is going to teach mankind a lesson. And this time it's personal!

Ving is laughing hard.

VING

That is totally fucking crazy Gary, but being a parent myself I can see his point of view. I could play this with real empathy.

Jesse sits back down beside Ving.

JESSE

So you will do it?

VING

I haven't even read it yet.

FERN

That's right and when you do you might get a bit on sense and see how bad it is!

VING

Fern I think we have heard enough from you today. If you want to keep me a client you had better do some ass kissing and show these people some respect. These are the kind of people who reinvent cinema and keep it real.

FERN

Keep it real, we are talking about a fucking alien here, how is that real?

Ving holds his two fingers close together.

VING

You are this close Fern, really.

Fern sits back on her chair like a told off child. Ving looks at Gary.

VING

It ain't Shakespeare I will say that much, but you know I think that guy is way to over rated anyway. You got real balls my Mick friend.

There is a loud voice heard coming over the tannoy.

DIRECTOR (OS)
Could all cast and crew report back
to set please. Final call.

Ving stands up still holding the script. He holds out a hand to Gary, Gary shakes it.

VING
It was great meeting you Gary. I got
to get back to work, I'll see you
around.

Ving turns to Jesse.

VING
Are you ready Jesse?

JESSE
I will be along now Ving I just have
something to tell Gary.

Ving smiles and walks off. Fern gets up from her seat, Hershel joins her and holds out his arm for a hug.

HERSHEL
No hard feeling's?

Fern looks at him and gives him a smile.

FERN
I would rather fuck a chainsaw then
go anywhere near you, you FREAK!

Fern storms off, Jesse and Gary are both laughing. Jesse hugs Gary.

JESSE
You did it Gary, you were the real
star.

GARY
He called me friend.

Hershel approaches them both.

HERSHEL
Group hug.

Hershel throws his arms around them both.

GARY

Fuck Hershel you do stink, did you
have garlic for breakfast?

Hershel pulls back.

HERSHEL

It's good for you.

Jesse gives Gary a kiss.

JESSE

Well done Gary, I am so proud of you.
Listen I have to go I will catch you
later alright.

GARY

You can count on it.

Jesse gives him a little smile and waves at them both as she
leaves the Canteen. Hershel walks over to Gary.

HERSHEL

Well done kid, you did great. And I
can tell you that girl thinks the
world of you.

Gary smiles and looks at Hershel.

GARY

You didn't do so bad yourself
Hershel, apart from flooring a woman
and getting soaked with Iced Tea,
yeah I would say that it went pretty
smooth.

HERSHEL

Do you want to go out for a drink?

GARY

Why not.

EXT. MOVIE SET - DAY.

Hershel opens the door and both he and Gary exit the building.
They are laughing when two men get out of a car and approach them
both.

Hershel and Gary stop. The large man speaks in a thick Texan accent.

MAN

Gary Wanda?

GARY

Yes?

The man takes out a piece of paper and opens it.

MAN

We are from customs and immigration and we have reason to believe that you have been working illegally in the United States of America without any proper papers and visa's. You have been here longer than is legally permitted so we are here to escort you to the Airport where you will return home on the next available flight.

GARY

But you don't understand. I am a filmmaker and Ving Rhames likes my project and I.....

The man cuts him off.

MAN

Listen to me son. I could not give a good fuck if John Wayne himself woke from the dead and signed on for your film. You are going home!

Both men take an arm each and start to usher Gary off towards their car. Gary looks over his shoulder.

GARY

Hershel tell Jesse I'm sorry. I will contact her once I get home.

HERSHEL

Hey guys come on give the kid a break!

Neither of the men acknowledge Hershel. Hershel runs after them and blocks their path to the car.

MAN

Step aside sir.

HERSHEL

Can't we work something out here?

MAN

Step aside now or....

The man pulls back his jacket to show a firearm holder. Hershel holds his hands up.

HERSHEL

It's alright no need for that.

Hershel looks at Gary, he has tears in his eyes.

GARY

Don't worry Hershel we will figure something out.

HERSHEL

I'm sorry kid. We did it though we got him.

Hershel leans forward and gives Gary a hug.

HERSHEL

You did us all proud kid.

MAN

Get a fucking room.

The man pushes Hershel aside and places Gary into the unmarked car. They take off at high speed leaving Hershel standing by himself in the middle of the road.

EXT. AIRPORT - NIGHT.

CUT TO MONTAGE:

Gary walks out of the double doors from the Airport. He is carrying his hold all bag over his shoulder. He steps out into the pouring rain, he looks very sombre.

CUT TO:

Hershel is sitting in his office talking on his phone as men move around him taking away property. One of the men tries to lift something from Hershel's desk.

Hershel jumps up and tries to fight the man off.

CUT TO:

Jesse is sitting at her kitchen table with Harry. Harry is playing with a Bob the Builder toy as Jesse reads through a script. She looks sad as she sets the script down and picks up another script that is sitting next to her, the title reads "Starring Ving Rhames as E.T" she smiles and opens the script.

CUT TO:

Gary is walking down the main street with Kevin. Kevin is laughing but Gary remains sombre. They stop at a shop window and Gary looks in, there is a old signed film poster for "Pulp Fiction" he turns away.

CUT TO:

Ving Rhames is sitting at a little outside table at a cafe. He is reading the script for "Starring Ving Rhames as E.T" and is smiling. Fern carries over two cups of coffee and sits down beside him, she is talking away. Ving signals her to be quiet, Fern does not looked pleased.

CUT TO:

Jesse places a carton of juice back into the fridge and closes the door. There is a photo stuck to the door of her and Gary, they are both laughing. She takes the photo from the fridge and leaves the kitchen switching off the light.

END OF MONTAGE:

INT. BEDSIT - DAY

Gary enters Bedsit and throws a uniform down onto the bed. It is for a fast food outlet. Kevin follows him in and closes the door behind him.

KEVIN

Come on Gary it's not that bad, I
have been there now for a while and
they are okay to work for.

Gary sits down on the side of the bed.

GARY

I know Kevin but this is not how my
life was meant to be. We really were
onto something we should have done
it.

Gary leans over and turns on his laptop. There is a ping sound signalling that he has a new message. He leans over and opens it.

KEVIN

Listen man I know this hurts right now but you did great. You will go far and this just helps you out in the meantime.

Gary nods his head and looks at him.

GARY

I guess you are right.

KEVIN

I always am. Listen bro I have to get going or I will be late for my shift. Catch you later big man.

Kevin walks over and taps Gary on the shoulder.

GARY

Catch you later boss.

Kevin leaves the room.

Gary looks at the new message on his PC. It's from Jesse and reads.

JESSE (OS)

Hi Gary got a few auditions and some call backs over here. We are doing great and Harry is always asking about you. Hershel sends his best, I have bumped into him a few times, and yes I really did bump into him, the last time he was dressed as a giant cockroach which is not to much of a departure for him I guess. I got to go Gary but I send you my best wishes with hugs and kisses. Miss you, Jesse.

Gary wipes the tears from his eyes and switches off the Laptop. He lies back on the bed.

GARY

Miss you too.

There is a knock on the door.

GARY

Yeah who is it?

VERA (OS)

It's the landlady, I have something
for you.

Gary gets up off the bed and walks over to the door and opens it.
The little lady hands him a large brown envelope and looks at him.

VERA

This came today for you but they gave
it to me by mistake. You alright Gary
you look a little peaky.

GARY

I'm fine Vera thanks.

Vera turns and Gary closes the door. He looks at the envelope and
sees the New York postmark on it. He rips it open quickly.

A large certificate falls out along with a hand written letter.
The letter reads.

LETTER

"Dear Mr Wanda, I am please to be posting you your Green Card for
working in the USA. You have some very powerful allies over here
and they contacted me personally to see you received this. I wish
you the best of luck with all your future endeavours, from a
fellow Hose Party fan".

Gary picks up the Green Card that had fallen onto the floor and
looks at it. He smiles and looks down at the uniform sitting on
the bed, he picks it up and throws it into a little waste bin.

GARY

I wont be needing you my friend.

Gary jumps up and punches the air.

GARY

Fuck yeah!

INT. TELEVISION STUDIO - DAY

A woman and a man are standing in front of a camera. The man looks
like he has had one botox shot to many while the woman who is in
her late forties is dressed like a teenager and has that much fake
tan on she has turned orange.

She address' the camera.

BETTY

Hi and welcome to Movie's Tonight. On tonight's show we are on set for the new film that has taken the New York film scene by a storm, We will be talking to the lead star Ving Rhames and the director Gary Wanda. The film is called "Starring Ving Rhames as E.T" and has created a large cult following online. Could this be the start of a new phase for filmmaking, we have the exclusive.

CUT TO:

EXT. MOVIE SET - DAY.

Gary is sitting on a chair with Ving sitting next to him dressed in the crude E.T costume. Betty sits facing them.

BETTY

So Ving what a wild film, you have turned heads with getting involved with this project.

Ving smiles at her.

VING

How could I not Betty. This project is original and I feel is something that the audience really want to see. And without question one of the best scripts I have read in a long time. The whole situation between father and son is something I could relate to being a parent myself. And the length's any parent would go to, to protect their child.

BETTY

And Gary this is your first Feature, it must have been quite a surprise that Mr Rhames signed on for you.

Gary looks like a rabbit in the headlights.

GARY

It was Ving or No-one Betty. I wrote the script for him as I have always been a fan and wanted someone who could hold his own while playing a kick ass alien. Having Ving onboard has proved very successful to the project and the work he is producing is on par with Brando.

Ving slaps Gary's leg.

VING

Thank you man.

Betty address' the camera.

BETTY

Be sure to stay tuned for more from our stars and a sneak peek of the film itself, it is the hottest ticket this summer.

EXT. MOVIE SET - DAY.

Gary is standing on a large outdoor set which is dressed like a back yard with a hot tub. People are coming and going.

Jesse approaches Gary and gives him a kiss on the cheek.

JESSE

I got the part!

Gary smiles and hugs her.

GARY

That is fantastic Jesse, well done.

Jesse looks at her watch.

JESSE

I have to get to makeup, what time do you need me?

GARY

Well we have this scene to shoot then you are up.

Jesse nods her head and kisses him again.

Hershel taps Gary on the shoulder. Gary turns to him. Hershel is dressed in an oversized suit and now has a goatee and his hair slicked back and is carrying four cell phones.

HERSHEL

Get a room you two.

Jesse smiles and walks away from them both.

GARY

What's up Hershel?

HERSHEL

We got interest in you my boy, you are hot property and two studios are looking to sign your next movie with them.

GARY

Great, how about I get this one done first. Listen man we need to get moving on this scene.

Gary lifts the Walkie Talkie and presses the button on the side of it.

GARY

Right can we get everyone in place, bring out the models please and can we get Ving on set.

Hershel sees Fern at the back of the set.

HERSHEL

Gary I will see you in a minute I need to talk to Fern.

GARY

Later man.

Hershel rushes off towards Fern, Fern sees him approach and puts up his hands.

FERN

Back up you freaky little bastard!

Kevin leads the Models onto set and they take their place in the hot tub while Ving approaches Gary.

GARY

You ready to go boss?

Ving nods his head and smiles. He is dressed in a tacky E.T costume and stands at seven feet tall.

GARY

Quiet on set please.

Gary steps behind the camera and is joined by Kevin, everyone is now in position.

GARY

And Action!

Ving walks towards the hot tub, his alien body is naked only for a pair of white trainers. He lifts a gun that he is holding up and points it at the models in the hot tub.

Due to E.T's long middle finger Ving has trouble trying to fit it into the trigger.

The models all scream and stand up, they are all very buxom and topless.

MODEL 1

Please don't hurt us, we will do whatever you want!

Ving looks at the camera for his close up and smiles.

VING

E.T bone home motherfucker!

FADE OUT: