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EXT. WELL GROOMED GARDEN ON AN ESTATE-NIGHT

The full moon lights up the night. Gardens full of priceless Roman statues and a private zoo full of exotic animals.

An eerie quiet fills the air. An overwhelming iron front gate with the letters "WF" and in the distance we see a mansion on a lonely hill.

There is one light burning in the master bedroom as the rest of the house remains dark.

INT. FIRST FLOOR MANSION-NIGHT

A NURSE quietly walks across a marble floor carrying a tray with pills and a glass of water. She continues up the stairs to the second floor and down the hallway towards the master bedroom passing great works of art along the way.

INT. MASTER BEDROOM-NIGHT

A young man in pajamas, MATT RAFFERTY, is half asleep in his bed hooked up to a machine measuring his heart rate. The machine is indicating that he is barely alive.

Grasped in his hand is a single one inch square bubble wrap. He shakes the small square before putting it to his lips.

MATT RAFFERTY  
(whispers to himself)  
Who farted?

He drops the single bubble wrap and it rolls off the bed towards the door. The Nurse enters the room as the heart machine sounds an alarm.

The nurse rushes over but steps on the single bubble wrap square. A nasty smell emerges from it. She abruptly stops in her tracks and drops the tray. It crashes to the floor as she covers her nose.

NURSE  
That is nasty. Just nasty.

She quickly turns around and leaves the room with one hand holding her nose and the other waving frantically in the air.

FADE TO BLACK

FADE UP

EXT. POOR NEIGHBORHOOD-DAY

JERRY RAFFERTY, young man in his early forties and dressed in a janitor's uniform, is walking home from work, towards his rundown apartment complex.

He is greeted by two young boys in hand-me down closes. SAM GRAVES, the first boy is in the same class as Jerry's son Matt. The other boy RALPH, is two years younger than Sam and a nice boy.

SAM GRAVES & RALPH RAMIREZ

Hey Mr. Rafferty.

JERRY RAFFERTY

Hey Sam. Hey Ralph. How was school today?

SAM GRAVES

Pretty good. Is Matt coming out to play?

JERRY RAFFERTY

I think he said something about a test tomorrow so he's probably studying. Shouldn't you be studying also?

SAM GRAVES

I study in the morning so it's fresher in my head.

Jerry gives Sam a funny look and Sam whispers to Ralph.

SAM GRAVES (CONT'D)

Tell Matt to study hard and I'll see him tomorrow.

JERRY RAFFERTY

Don't stay out too late.

The boys wave good-bye then rush off to continue playing. Mr. Rafferty waves back as he turns around and walks into his apartment.

SAM GRAVES

Matt is such a sap.

RALPH

He studies hard. Someday he'll be rich and move out of this neighborhood and leave us behind.

SAM GRAVES

I hope he keeps studying hard and becomes rich, very rich, because I'll be sitting right next to him all the way.

INT. APARTMENT-DAY

A small four room apartment with the bare minimums of all old furniture in need of repairs.

Jerry is greeted by his wife Joan dressed in an old dress and shoes with broken straps. She gives him a loving smile and a kiss hello.

JOAN RAFFERTY

Hi, how was work today my Mr. Plummer?

JERRY RAFFERTY

Beef burrito special today and we ran out of toilet paper. It wasn't pretty. Where's Matt?

JOAN RAFFERTY

Where do you think?

He smiles at her and walks towards Matt's room.

INT. DOOR TO MATT'S ROOM-DAY

Just before Jerry opens the door to Matt's room, Joan pauses and with pride in her voice she answers Jerry.

JOAN RAFFERTY

He wants to be the first one in our family to go to college and make us proud.

JERRY RAFFERTY

I'm proud of him no matter what. After all being rich isn't everything. We survived on laughs and love.

JOAN RAFFERTY

Yes we did. He just wants to be able to take care of us in our old age.

They open the door to see Matt studying away. He turns around with a smile on his face to greet them.

INT. MATT'S ROOM-DAY

MATT RAFFERTY

Hey Dad, how was work?

Matt checks his chart of his father's work cycle and compares it to his other chart of his father's break room supply cycle. He notices that something is wrong.

MATT RAFFERTY (CONT'D)

Don't say anything yet. Let me take a look. This is not good. According to my charts it was beef burrito day and you ran out of toilet paper.

JERRY RAFFERTY

Just be glad it wasn't bring your son to work day.

Jerry holds his nose and makes a funny voice.

JERRY RAFFERTY

It was very stinky.

Matt and Joan laugh and then smile at him. Matt holds his nose and responds in a funny voice too.

MATT RAFFERTY

Thanks dad I needed that.

Jerry smiles at the both of them.

JOAN RAFFERTY

How's our little businessman doing?

MATT RAFFERTY

If I get an A tomorrow, I graduate the sixth grade with straight A's. Then it's on to junior high.

JERRY RAFFERTY

We're very proud of you. OH! I almost forgot, tomorrow night is the Toys For Tots drive and your Mom and I expect you to be there with us.

MATT RAFFERTY

How much money are we getting?

JOAN RAFFERTY

Nothing, it's for those children less fortunate than us.

Matt looks around at his broken bed and almost empty room.

MATT RAFFERTY

If they have less then I do, they  
deserve my help.

JERRY RAFFERTY

That's the spirit.

JOAN RAFFERTY

Dinner in thirty minutes and no  
missing anymore meals.

Matt smiles at them and goes back to studying. Joan and Jerry smile back and leave the room. Matt looks at the last question in his homework assignment.

MATT RAFFERTY

What is the meaning of life?

Matt thinks for a while.

MATT RAFFERTY (CONT'D)

That's easy, to be financially  
secure.

INT. APARTMENT KITCHEN-DAY

Jerry and Joan are in the kitchen talking about Matt's last homework question.

JERRY RAFFERTY

Did you see his last homework  
question?

JOAN RAFFERTY

Yes I did and I think he's too  
young to really understand the  
correct answer.

JERRY RAFFERTY

We might not have much but we  
certainly have discovered the  
answer to that question.

JOAN RAFFERTY

It's nice to be loved.

JERRY RAFFERTY

Yes it is and don't forget the  
laughs too.

FADE TO BLACK.

TITLE CARD

"10 years later"

FADE IN:

INT. GRADUATION DAY COLLEGE-DAY

Matt is graduating from Harvard as valedictorian but only his Mom is there.

MATT RAFFERTY

And remember we are all  
valedictorians today as we enter  
into a new world looking for  
leaders. Thank you.

Joan smiles very proudly as Matt leaves the stage with his diploma. The crowd claps and cheers. Matt walks over to his Mom.

JOAN RAFFERTY

I'm so proud of you and your father  
would be too.

She looks up into the sky for a few seconds.

Matt smiles back at his Mom as Sam Graves comes over with his very pretty girlfriend, DEBRA HOUSEMAN.

SAM GRAVES

Hi Mrs. Rafferty.

JOAN RAFFERTY

Hi Sam. Congratulations and who is  
this young lady?

SAM GRAVES

Why thank you Mrs. Rafferty and I'm  
deeply saddened by the passing of  
your husband. This pretty young  
lady is Debra Houseman of Houseman  
Financial.

DEBRA HOUSEMAN

Nice to meet you and my deepest  
sympathy.

JOAN RAFFERTY

Thank you. Say I heard that both  
you and Matt got into Harvard's MBA  
program, congratulations.

SAM GRAVES

This is the man that deserves the congratulations.

Sam points at Matt.

DEBRA HOUSEMAN

Yes, Matt is so smart and a good friend to Sam. As a matter of fact if Matt hadn't turned down the offer my Dad made him for a summer internship at his company in California, Sam would never had gotten the opportunity.

SAM GRAVES

Thanks buddy, I owe you one.

Sam pats Matt on the back.

JOAN RAFFERTY

So Sam, does that mean you're not going home to see your Mom and Dad? They miss you so much.

SAM GRAVES

I leave today. The job starts tomorrow. My parents are upset but this is such a great opportunity I had to take it.

JOAN RAFFERTY

I'm sorry they couldn't make the trip today to see you but they wanted me to tell you they are very proud of you.

SAM GRAVES

Wait till I get that MBA. They will be even prouder. Then when the cash starts flowing in, I won't be able to get rid of them.

Sam's mood starts to change. He becomes almost mad at his parents. Debra sees this and doesn't like it.

JOAN RAFFERTY

You have a great summer Sam. I'll tell your parents you said hi.

Joan smiles at Sam as he tries to smile back. Before he leaves with Debra he says one more thing.



SAM GRAVES

(to Matt)

Hey, don't forget to save me a seat right next to you. Remember I'm your wing man.

MATT RAFFERTY

Have a great summer Sam.

Matt gives Sam a half smile as he walks away.

JOAN RAFFERTY

(to Matt)

I didn't realize Sam had such a mean streak in him.

MATT RAFFERTY

He's the devil.

JOAN RAFFERTY

That's not nice to say.

MATT RAFFERTY

He's a leach Mom. He only acts like my friend so he can sit next to me and copy off me. I Don't really mind too much. If I can help him get out of the neighborhood and into a better life then so be it. Besides, he already has what he's looking for.

JOAN RAFFERTY

What is that?

MATT RAFFERTY

A meal ticket.

JOAN RAFFERTY

I'm turned down glad you turned down that summer internship?

MATT RAFFERTY

No, I just wanted to spend the summer with my favorite person in the whole wide world, you.

JOAN RAFFERTY

It'll be different this summer without your Dad?

MATT RAFFERTY

Yeah, he always knew how to make me laugh.

JOAN RAFFERTY  
I miss him too.

Matt smiles and Joan Rafferty smiles back at him and gives him a hug as they walk off.

FADE TO BLACK.

TITLE CARD

"2 YEARS LATER"

FADE IN:

EXT. GRADUATION DAY COLLEGE-DAY

Matt is accepting his valedictorian award from Harvard's MBA School as the crowd cheers.

MATT RAFFERTY  
Life is ever changing and so is the business world. These changes will bring new challenges. We must not be afraid and overcome these challenges. We might have to do things differently along the way and ruffle a few feathers. From this day on I shall start a new beginning and make my own mark in the world. I will be an individual amongst the masses. Let us all go forward into life and make our marks. For the world has asked us to step up to the challenge and make this a better and happier place.

Everyone cheers as they throw their caps into the air. The group of graduates leaves the stage and heads over to the alumni party at Mr. Wilson's house.

INT. MR. WILSON'S MANSION-DAY

The graduates are all at Mr. Wilson's mansion.

Matt is walking around the party pondering what to do with his life.

Matt is approached by his friend EDWARD JONES.

EDWARD JONES

Hey, Mr. Gloom, you look like you're trying to solve the world's problems in the next five minutes. Soon you will have the world at your feet. Mr. Wilson is destined to ask you to join his merry troop of elite drones. It's not a bad life. You do what you're told, collect your check at the end of the week and you're set for life.

MATT RAFFERTY

Yeah I know but.

Edward interrupts.

EDWARD JONES

Don't tell me you actually believe that crap you said today?

MATT RAFFERTY

My parents didn't have any money and they were happy. They always made me laugh and went out of their way to make others laugh.

EDWARD JONES

So become a clown.

MATT RAFFERTY

I worked hard all my life so I could help them in their golden years. Now they're not here. I want to do something to keep their memory alive. Some sort of business that will be profitable and make people laugh. This is my challenge, to honor the spirit of my parents and make my mark in the world.

EDWARD JONES

Just remember, if you turn down Mr. Wilson, I won't.

They hear a woman crying in the corner of the room. They turn their heads and notice Debra Houseman crying her eyes out as Sam Graves waves good-bye and leaves.

EDWARD JONES (CONT'D)

Your friend Sam's love seems to fluctuate with the stock price of Houseman Industries.

MATT RAFFERTY

Such a pretty girl. She'll realize one day that she was very lucky Houseman Industries dropped forty eight points and she didn't have to marry Sam.

EDWARD JONES

I'm sure he'll find another woman from a wealthy family that is an only child to take advantage of.

MATT RAFFERTY

That was his plan ever since I knew him.

Mr. Wilson scans the room and notices Matt and Edward talking. He slowly makes his way over to offer Matt a job. Edward sees Mr. Wilson coming and warns Matt.

EDWARD JONES

Don't look now but opportunity is walking your way.

Mr. Wilson Arrives and places his hand on Edward's shoulder.

MR. WILSON

Excuse me Edward, may I have a moment with Matthew. But don't wonder off to far.

Edward nods his head yes and slowly walks away but stays within hearing distance.

MR. WILSON

I'm sorry for the passing of your mother. Let us talk about more happier matters. You graduated and did very well I see, top of the class. Your next step is to find a job and that's where I come in. My family started Wilco Industries with ten thousand dollars one hundred and twenty years ago and now it's worth one hundred billion dollars. From real estate development to the stock market and everything in between. We are simply the big boy on the block. I want to keep that big boy growing.

MATT RAFFERTY

I appreciate the offer Mr. Wilson, but I think I want to make my own mark in the world. Create a company from scratch and watch it grow. I want that company to not just take from the world but give something back.

MR. WILSON

(stern voice)

Young man, let me tell you about life. One in every one hundred companies started fail. You came from nothing and worked hard to get to this point. Don't throw it all away and make your parent's suffering meaningless.

MATT RAFFERTY

My parents left me ten thousand dollar in insurance money and a good sense of humor, which I've not had the luxury of exploring. I think I'll roll the dice Mr. Wilson.

MR. WILSON

(stern voice)

You're making a big mistake but if I can't have number one I'll take number two. I'll see you in about ten years begging me for a job and I'll give you one, washing my car.

Mr. Wilson leaves and walks over to Edward but Sam Graves intercepts him before he can get there.

SAM GRAVES

Hello Mr. Wilson, I was wondering if I could inquire about your company's executive program. Since I am an alumni I hope I would have a slight advantage over other applicants.

MR. WILSON

Sam, Sam Graves is it?

SAM GRAVES

Yes Mr. Wilson.

MR. WILSON

Well Sam, the word around campus is that you are a cheater and a leech. I don't mind the cheating part that shows ambition but the leech part annoys me. You know what leeches do?

SAM GRAVES

They are opportunist.

MR. WILSON

No, they suck. They suck the life out of a company. Stick to your original plan. Marry rich and get a good divorce lawyer. Unless, you can convince Matt to join with you.

Mr. Wilson looks over towards Matt, who has overheard the entire conversation. Sam smiles at Matt and extends his hand out in a gesture of hope.

SAM GRAVES

(to Matt)

What do you say buddy, one more for the neighborhood.

MATT RAFFERTY

Sorry Sam not this time.

Mr. Wilson walks away and continues towards Edward. Sam angrily approaches Matt.

SAM GRAVES

Mark my words, I will get there my friend and after I do I will come looking for you. Revenge is sweet.

MATT RAFFERTY

If you want me I'll be in the old neighborhood. If you remember how to get there.

Matt walks towards the other side of the mansion.

INT. LIBRARY AT MR. WILSON'S HOUSE-NIGHT

Matt finds a empty room and decides to enter and ponder his life.

INT. MR. WILSON'S MANSION-NIGHT

Sam notices MR. GOO, an older man and the owner of GOO Toys a multimillion dollar company. He also sees STACY GOO, the ugly only daughter standing sheepishly by her daddy's side. Sam takes a deep breath and walks towards them.

SAM GRAVES

Mr. Goo, how are you this evening?

MR. GOO

(uninterested in  
conversation)

Fine young man.

Sam realizes Mr. Goo is not very interested in talking to him.

SAM GRAVES

And how is your lovely daughter  
this evening?

This gets Mr. Goo's attention.

MR. GOO

Why she is doing just fine young  
man.

Mr. Goo pushes his daughter forward and Sam takes her hand and kisses it. She almost faints.

MR. GOO

Your name again young man?

SAM GRAVES

Sam, Sam Graves.

STACY GOO

I've never been kissed before like  
that. It reminds me of something  
from "Gone With The Wind".

MR. GOO

So Sam what are your plans for the  
future?

Sam devilishly smiles back. He realizes this is going to be easy.

INT. MR. WILSON'S LIBRARY AT MANSION-NIGHT

Matt has been sitting in the library alone pondering his future.

He hears someone coming and hides behind the long plush red curtain. Two young boys rush into the room. TOM and BILLY WILSON, ages six and eight. They are playing a game of tag.

BILLY WILSON  
(to Tom Wilson)  
You're it.

After tagging Tom, Billy runs around and Tom chases him.

TOM WILSON  
(to Billy Wilson)  
You're dead meat.

Tom corners Billy and tags him then runs away.

TOM WILSON (CONT'D)  
You're it smelly butt.

Billy takes off after Tom.

BILLY WILSON  
I'm not a smelly butt. You're a  
smelly butt.

Tom stops quickly and points his butt towards Billy.

TOM WILSON  
O yeah, well smell this.

Tom lets out a loud fart and Billy stops in his place because the smell is so bad. Just then Mr. Wilson walks in the room looking for the boys.

MR. WILSON  
What is all the noise about? Don't  
you realize we have guests.

Then Mr. Wilson walks into the smell.

MR. WILSON (CONT'D)  
Oh my! That is just nasty. OK boys,  
I want to know who farted?

Both boys point at each other.

BILLY AND TOM  
He did.

A pissed off Mr. Wilson grabs the two boys and drags them out of the library. Matt emerges from the curtain trying not to laugh to loud. Then it hits him. He gets an idea on how to make his mark in the world.



MATT RAFFERTY  
I think I might just have  
something.

Matt exits the party.

EXT. POOR NEIGHBORHOOD-DAY

The old neighborhood has not changed as a matter of fact it  
has gotten worse.

INT. MATT'S APARTMENT-DAY

Matt has been working on his business plan at his old desk.  
He has an old homework assignment from sixth grade laminated  
sitting next to him. The one with the question, what is the  
meaning of life? The teacher marked a red x on his answer and  
gave him a score of ninety nine. This always bugged him so he  
decided to prove his teacher wrong.

MATT RAFFERTY  
Lets make a list of what I have.

He starts to write.

MATT RAFFERTY (CONT'D)  
I have ten thousand. I have an MBA  
from Harvard. I have a business  
plan.

He picks up his business plan and kisses it for good luck.

MATT RAFFERTY (CONT'D)  
Now what do I need. I need a bank  
loan. I need employees and some  
pens and paper. I need a building.  
I should be able to find an  
abandoned building around here  
pretty cheep. I need a prototype  
but first I need a name. What will  
I name my company?

Matt scratches his head, leans back in his chair and looks up  
at the ceiling.

MATT RAFFERTY (CONT'D)  
Something that catches your  
attention. Something that people  
will remember.

As he ponders this question.

MR. WILSON (V.O.  
OK boys, I want to know who farted?  
Who farted? Who farted? Who farted?  
Who farted?

Matt quickly sits upright.

MATT RAFFERTY  
I got it. Who Farted, Incorporated.  
Now I have to make a prototype.

Matt grabs a roll of bubble wrap and a pin. He pops the bubble wrap and squeezes out the air.

MATT RAFFERTY (CONT'D)  
Out with the good air.

He grabs a clear Baggie with the words "rotten eggs" written on it. The Baggie has a thin tube attached to it with a thinner needle at the other end that has a cap on it.

Matt takes the cap off, sticks the needle into the bubble wrap and squeezes till it is fully inflated.

MATT RAFFERTY (CONT'D)  
In with the smelly air.

Then Matt places a little clear patch over the whole and he has his first prototype. He holds the prototype up in the air and gazes at it with a great feeling of accomplishment.

MATT RAFFERTY (CONT'D)  
You and I have a date with a bank  
my smelly little friend.

Matt sticks the prototype in his pocket, grabs his business plan and heads over to the first bank on his list.

INT. PEOPLES BANK OF NEW YORK-DAY

Matt walks into the bank and heads over to the LOAN OFFICER, a well dressed older man.

LOAN OFFICER  
My I help you?

MATT RAFFERTY  
Can we talk in private.

LOAN OFFICER  
We can use my manager's office.  
Right this way.

The loan officer guides Matt into the private office and shuts the door.

Three seconds later Matt is escorted out of the bank by the loan officer is holding his nose with one hand and the other holding the back of Matt's jacket.

EXT. PEOPLES BANK OF NEW YORK-DAY

Matt is thrown out into the street by two big security guards.

MATT RAFFERTY

That one was definitely too strong.

He heads back home.

EXT. MATT'S APARTMENT-DAY

Matt is leaving with a full bag of different prototypes as he heads to the next bank.

EXT. BRITISH BANK OF NEW YORK-DAY

Matt approaches LOAN OFFICER #2 and decides to hand him the business plan first.

Then Matt takes out a smaller version of the prototype and hands it to the loan officer. He thinks it is a breath mint and grabs it from Matt.

SECOND LOAN OFFICER

(very proper)

Oh breath mint, thank you.

Then he puts it in his mouth before Matt can stop him and bites into it. He smells his breath.

SECOND LOAN OFFICER

(very proper)

Oh my, that is rather nasty.

He calls security in the calmest of tones.

SECOND LOAN OFFICER (CONT'D)

Security, please escort this gentle out and makes sure he never comes back in here again. Then get me a very strong mouth wash.

The SECURITY GUARD grab Matt and escorts him out of the building, he is talking back to the loan officer.

MATT RAFFERTY

You're not suppose to eat it, it's a gag toy.

SECOND LOAN OFFICER

(very proper)

Thank you and good day.

EXT. BRITISH BANK OF NEW YORK-DAY

Matt is thrown out of the building. He gets up and decides to try the next bank.

INT. THIRD BANK OF NEW YORK-DAY

Matt walks inside and heads over to the next loan officer, MR. BOXMAN. He is greeted by MISS REED, a twenty two year old and very sexy secretary.

She gestures him to sit down and wait for the loan officer, who is at the other end of the bank. As Matt sits down he accidently drops the box holding all the prototypes.

SEXY SECRETARY

Here, let me help you with those.

She bends down and helps Matt gather them and place them back in the box, all but one. That one accidentally attached to the back of her skirt.

SEXY SECRETARY (CONT'D)

Wait here, I'll get Mr. Boxman.

She stands up and walks over to get Mr. Boxman. Matt sits down and gets himself prepared as Mr. Boxman, a middle aged man slightly balding with a gut and his Secretary come back.

MR. BOXMAN

Sorry to keep you waiting. I'm Mr. Boxman, how can I help you?

MATT RAFFERTY

I would like to talk to you about a business loan.

Mr. Boxman has not been listening to a word Matt has been saying. He just keeps looking at his sexy secretary as she fixes her sweater and adjusts her chair.

MR. BOXMAN

When you reach a certain age you appreciate a woman who possesses sexuality as well as class.

Then Miss Reed sits down, unaware of the prototype attached to the back of her skirt. A loud fart sound is heard throughout the bank.

Everyone stops and looks her way. She tries to adjust her skirt and another loud fart sound is heard.

Then she reaches behind her and pulls off the prototype and shows it to Mr. Boxman, that is when the smell hits them. She faints and Mr. Boxman calls security.

MR. BOXMAN

Security!

The SECURITY GUARDS grab Matt.

MR. BOXMAN

The dream has been shattered.  
You've ruined my life. Get him out of here!

Matt is thrown out into the street.

EXT. THIRD BANK OF NEW YORK-DAY

MATT RAFFERTY

Oh! Like woman don't fart.

Matt gets up, brushes himself off then collects his box and papers. He looks at his list of banks.

MATT RAFFERTY

last bank on the list. Time to make some changes.

He opens his business plan and scratches out the word anal gasses and replaces it with natural gasses.

MATT RAFFERTY (CONT'D)

I hope this works.

He closes the box of prototypes and heads off to the Bank of Japan.

INT. BANK OF JAPAN-DAY

Matt walks into the Bank of Japan. A very clean and quiet place filled with Japanese art. He locates the JAPANESE LOAN OFFICER and heads towards him. A younger Japanese man, very polite and small in frame.

JAPANESE LOAN OFFICER  
(Japanese accent)  
Hello how may I be of assistance to you?

MATT RAFFERTY  
I need a business loan for a new company I wish to start and here is my business plan for you to review.

Matt hands the loan officer his business plan. The loan officer takes it and quickly looks it over. He glances at a memo on his desk that shows he is way behind on approving loans and might not make his monthly quota.

JAPANESE LOAN OFFICER  
(Japanese accent)  
Oo! Harvard MBA. Oo! Number one in class, impressive. Natural gas like Exxon, Shell, British Petroleum.

MATT RAFFERTY  
Gas is gas.

JAPANESE LOAN OFFICER  
Let me discuss this with my manager.

He gets up and walks away.

INT. PRESIDENT OF BANK'S OFFICE-DAY

The Loan Officer enters the bank president's office. MR. MOTO, a smaller, older man but all business and mean tempered.

JAPANESE LOAN OFFICER  
Excuse me Mr. Moto Sir.

MR. MOTO  
Well if it isn't Mr. Soto. May I remind you that you have not closed one loan this month and you are this close to being replaced by a monkey.

Mr. Moto closes his two fingers close together.

MR. MOTO (CONT'D)

I hope you have something good to tell me because close in five minutes and I need to know if I have to stop off at the pet store on the way home.

JAPANESE LOAN OFFICER

Mr. Moto Sir. I have a loan for you to approve.

He hands over Matt's business plan to Mr. Moto to review. Mr. Soto points out all the highlights for his boss.

JAPANESE LOAN OFFICER

Look Sir, Harvard MBA, number one in his class.

MR. MOTO

Natural Gas.

JAPANESE LOAN OFFICER

Yes natural gas company like Exxon, Shell. Listen this guy graduated from Harvard. He probably went to school with some oil sheik's son.

Mr. Moto looks through his glass wall and sizes up Matt.

MR. MOTO

Do you think he's worth the risk?

JAPANESE LOAN OFFICER

He's wearing a power tie.

MR. MOTO

OK, but if anything starts to smell funny, call in the loan. Congratulations, you survived another week.

JAPANESE LOAN OFFICER

Thank you Sir.

The bank president approves the loan.

INT. JAPANESE BANK-DAY

Matt is handed a check by the loan officer. Matt bows to him and leaves. He grabs his red tie and smiles.

MATT RAFFERTY  
(to himself)  
It must have been the power tie.

EXT. OLD RUN DOWN BUILDING-DAY

The sign outside reads, WHO FARTED Inc.

INT. OLD RUN DOWN BUILDING-DAY

Matt is sitting in a small conference room about twenty by ten feet with broken windows and chunks missing from the walls.

Fifteen people from the neighborhood have showed up in hopes of being hired. They are all sitting on lawn chairs, wearing red power ties and waiting.

MATT RAFFERTY  
Welcome, welcome all. Today is the luckiest day in your and my lives. I was born here and I want to start my, our company here. A novelty company.

Matt notices that everyone looks confused.

MATT RAFFERTY (CONT'D)  
A toy company.

Everyone understands and nods their heads.

MATT RAFFERTY (CONT'D)  
I want all of you to feel like you are a part of the company so I am giving you all shares of stock as well as paying you.

Everyone smiles.

MATT RAFFERTY (CONT'D)  
I will be asking you a couple of questions and your answers will determine what position you will have.

Matt walks up to the first person, GARY WILLIAMS, a young black man in a cheap suit that doesn't fit him.

MATT RAFFERTY (CONT'D)  
Young man what is your name?



GARY WILLIAMS  
Gary Williams.

MATT RAFFERTY  
Well Gary, what kind of food do you like?

GARY WILLIAMS  
Spicy foods, the hotter the better.

MATT RAFFERTY  
Gary, you are the new Supervisor of New Development. Report to work tomorrow, room SSE.

GARY WILLIAMS  
Supervisor, thank you, thank you.

Gary smiles graciously as Matt continues on to the next person. PEDRO DUARTE, a young Mexican man in black suit that also is too small for him.

MATT RAFFERTY  
Same question.

PEDRO DUARTE  
(with pride)  
My name is Pedro Duarte and I like jalapeno peppers, Sir.

Matt seems impressed with the outspoken Pedro.

MATT RAFFERTY  
Gary, say hello to your new manager.

Gary looks shocked as Pedro smiles with pride. Matt then walks up to the next person, an older black women, dressed in her Sunday best, MRS. BELL.

Pedro and Gary start playing around and Mrs. Bell steps in to quiet them down.

MRS. BELL  
(to Matt)  
Excuse me one second.

Mrs. Bell walks behind Pedro and Gary and smacks them both in the back of their heads. Both boys quiet down and act sheepishly over their behavior. Mrs. Bell takes her original spot in line.

MATT RAFFERTY  
Boys, say hello to your new  
regional manager.

MRS. BELL  
Mrs. Bell.

Both boys are shocked as Mrs. Bell smiles with pride.

MRS. BELL  
(to Pedro and Gary)  
Starting tomorrow, you two are  
going to learn to shit or get off  
the pot.

Matt smiles at Mrs. Bell and continues to the next man  
dressed in clean white shirt and gray pants with patches,  
RALPH. Matt takes a harder look and then realizes it is Ralph  
from his youth.

MATT RAFFERTY  
Ralph?

RALPH  
(desperate)  
I need a job. Any job. I'll even  
sweep the floors at night and clean  
the toilets if I have to.

Matt looks into Ralph's eyes and thinks for a second then  
answers him.

MATT RAFFERTY  
My Vice President doesn't have to  
clean toilets.

Ralph can't believe his ears.

RALPH  
Vice President?

MATT RAFFERTY  
You've always been a hard worker  
and told it as you saw it. I need  
that quality in my Vice President.

RALPH  
I wouldn't let you down.

MATT RAFFERTY  
I know you won't.

Matt smiles at Ralph and pats him on the shoulder. Matt  
continues to the next gentleman.

## EXT. GOO COMPANY HEADQUARTERS-DAY

Sam is sitting in his updated, very modern office with Mr. Goo and his daughter, Stacy.

MR. GOO

Now Sam, don't think I'm giving you this job as Vice President just because you married my daughter. Well, that's half the reason. I'm counting on you to lead GOO to the next level. I put my heart and soul into this company and when I retire, I want to pass everything I worked so hard on to someone in the family.

SAM GRAVES

Mr. Goo, I will take GOO to places it has never been before.

MR. GOO

I read an article in the local paper that your old friend has started a toy company.

SAM GRAVES

Nine out of every ten startup companies fail. He will fail too.

MR. GOO

True, but still keep an eye on him. He's a competitor and we crush competitors.

## INT. WHO FARTED HEADQUARTERS-DAY

The next day Matt is with Gary and Pedro explaining their jobs. They are in a small room with cans of different types of beans and chile, boxes of baggies and three men's room stalls against the far wall.

GARY WILLIAMS

OK, let's go through this one more time. Until we can afford to hire a chemist full time, this is what we have to do every morning. I eat one can of beans and one can of chile.

(MORE)

GARY WILLIAMS (cont'd)

I grab a box of the zip-lock  
baggies and go into one of the  
stalls. Then here is where I'm a  
little fuzzy.

Pedro and Gary lean in closer to hear Matt's answer.

MATT RAFFERTY

You fart into the Baggie and zip  
lock it. What's so hard to  
understand about that?

Pedro nods his head in agreement.

PEDRO DUARTE

Tell him about the bonus.

MATT RAFFERTY

Oh yeah! See those cans of chile on  
the top shelf?

Matt points to the top shelf where ten cans of chile sit.

MATT RAFFERTY (CONT'D)

Starting with the first can on the  
left, Double Burn. If you want to  
make a five percent bonus dabble  
with that one. The one next to it,  
Flaming A Hole, gives you a ten  
percent bonus and you get an extra  
five percent on top of that for the  
next one and so on. At the end  
there is the big pay-off, The  
Devil's Own Pain, that gives you a  
fifty percent bonus.

GARY WILLIAMS

I aint eating anything that causes  
the devil any pain.

MATT RAFFERTY

That's why I hired Pedro. He gets  
ten percent of whatever bonus I  
give you.

GARY WILLIAMS

Shouldn't a manager lead by  
example?

PEDRO DUARTE

As a manager, I'm a expected to be  
a thinker not a stinker.

MATT RAFFERTY

Not exactly, the role of the thinker is the regional manager and the regional manager gets ten percent of both of your bonuses.

Mrs. Bell walks into the room dressed like a business woman but with a military attitude.

MRS. BELL

OK you two! Grab a can and some baggies and start making some noise.

Both Pedro and Gary looked shocked as Mrs. Bell takes out a whip and cracks it.

MATT RAFFERTY

Gentlemen, Mrs. Bell, there are those born to greatness and others have it thrust upon them. Good day.

Matt leaves.

GARY WILLIAMS

What the hell does that mean?

MRS. BELL

I don't know but I better start hearing some noise or someone going to get a whipping.

Pedro and Gary both start fighting over the first can of chile.

INT. MATT'S OFFICE-DAY

Matt and Ralph are sitting around a modestly decorated office discussing distribution of their product. Ralph notices the laminated homework assignment on Matt's desk but says nothing.

There is a knock at the door, it's a local teacher.

LOCAL TEACHER

Excuse me gentlemen but I didn't see a secretary. I'm from the local grade school and was wondering if you could make a donation for supplies?

MATT RAFFERTY

Why I would love to.

Matt reaches into his pocket and pulls out one hundred dollars and gives it to the lady.

MATT RAFFERTY (CONT'D)

I am an alumni and I hope to be making bigger donations in the future.

LOCAL TEACHER

Why thank you Sir. This neighborhood needs more people like you.

The teacher leaves.

RALPH

Why did you give her that money when we don't even have a distribution deal lined up?

MATT RAFFERTY

That school helped me get to where I am today. I want others to have that same opportunity.

Just then a news bulletin appears on the TV that catches both their attention.

TV ANNOUNCER

(off)

Sad news in the business world today. John McDoddles of McDoddles Toys died at the age of seventy five. His son Patrick will inherit the company as per Mr. McDoddles will. Did I forget to mention that his son Patrick is nine years old. He will inherit a chain of over five thousand stores worth over five billion dollars.

Matt and Ralph look at each other in shock.

MATT RAFFERTY

And nine year old boys love fart sounds.

Ralph looks up into the heavens and thanks God.

RALPH

Thank you Lord.

They grab some samples and rush out.

INT. GOO COMPANY HEADQUARTERS-DAY

Sam is talking to one of his management team of KURT SMITH, a man about his age dressed in a three piece suit.

KURT SMITH

It's your call Sam. Since Mr. Goo is on vacation in Africa and we can't reach him, you're next in line. Do you think we should go with your vending machine idea or try to get GOO into the McDoddles stores?

Sam leans back in his leather executive chair and ponders the situation. After a few seconds he confidently leans forward and answers.

SAM GRAVES

I have one hundred percent confidence that my vending machine idea is the way to go. It worked for Coke. It will work for GOO.

Sam gets up and walks over to one of the vending machines and puts in a dollar bill. Seconds later a hand full GOO comes out. Sam proudly stretches the GOO like a slinky.

KURT SMITH

(sarcastically to himself)  
More like New Coke.

Just then Sam's secretary, LINDA PETERMAN, a sexy young woman in high heels, comes into the meeting.

LINDA PETERMAN

Excuse me Mr. Graves but you have someone here from your old grade school looking for donations. What should I tell them?

SAM GRAVES

Tell them I'll give them a vending machine, at half price.

The secretary looks disappointed in Sam's response.

LINDA PETERMAN

(sarcastically to herself)  
I'm sure they'll love it.

SAM GRAVES

I have a feeling this is the year for GOO.

KURT SMITH  
(whispers to the guy next  
to him)  
I can't wait till Mr. Goo gets  
back.

EXT. TREE IN AFRICA-DAY

Mr. Goo is hanging from a tree branch in open field with a pride of hungry lions all around. The branch breaks and Mr Goo falls into the lions and is eaten.

INT. MCDODDLES TOY COMPANY-DAY

Matt and Ralph are waiting outside the boardroom of McDoddles Toy Company. It is classically decorated with past company presidents and priceless paintings of the Irish countryside.

The SECRETARY'S phone rings and she gets the OK to let them in.

MCDODDLES SECRETARY  
You may go in now gentlemen.

Matt and Ralph get up, straighten their power ties and walk in.

INT. MCDODDLES TOY COMPANY BOARD ROOM-DAY

Once inside they are greeted by ten OLDER GENTLEMEN in business suits. Then they see nine year old PATRICK and his six year old brother SEAN, at the end of the table dressed in blue pin stripped suits with gold cuff links.

They notice that Patrick and his brother are not happy. They see piles of discarded toys in one corner of the room and an older man with a dunce cap sitting in the opposite corner.

PATRICK MCDODDLES  
If this is another trivia game or  
doll that wets itself you can turn  
right around gentlemen and march  
out of here with your tails between  
your legs.

MATT RAFFERTY  
Gentlemen, would you please stand  
up.

They all stand as Ralph places a single bubble wrap on each of their chairs.



MATT RAFFERTY (CONT'D)

Now one at a time please sit down.

The first man sits and a loud fart sound is heard. Patrick and Sean start to laugh. Then the next man sits and a longer, high pitched sound is heard. Patrick and Sean laugh even louder.

PATRICK MCDODDLES

A squeaker Dawson. I'd figure you more like the silent but deadly type.

Then MR. PETERSON sits down and his creates a nasty wet sound.

PATRICK MCDODDLES (CONT'D)

Peterson, you're excused for the rest of the day.

Then the rest of them sit down, one at a time. Each one has a different fart sound. The last three board members have a show toons from famous musicals.

PATRICK MCDODDLES

I want every store to have a full isle of these things by the end of next week.

Then Sean whispers something to Patrick.

PATRICK MCDODDLES (CONT'D)

And I want a you two to come up with a cartoon series to help market the toys but do it in a manor that is tasteful.

Matt and Ralph smile at Patrick and Sean.

MATT RAFFERTY

Thank you gentlemen.

FADE TO BLACK.

5 MONTHS LATER

FADE IN:

INT. MEETING ROOM AT THE WHO FARTED COMPANY-DAY

A clean room with new carpet, new chairs, new wooden conference table and wallpaper.

Matt is getting ready to show his upper management the new cartoon that Patrick and Sean McDoddles wanted.

MATT RAFFERTY

As you know we have been working on this cartoon to help awareness of the Who Farted line in all the McDoddles stores.

Matt signals someone to shut off the lights and clicks on the TV.

INT. CARTOON ON TV-DAY

We see the same opening as the old cartoon SPEED RACER except a new character appears, SIR FARTS A-LOTS. He looks like an old English gentleman with a mustache carrying a cane and wearing a hat and dressed in a body suit.

Every time he takes a step he farts. Then his three year old side kick appears, STINKY DOO, dressed in a diaper and wears a baseball cap backwards.

EXT. RACE TRACK NEAR VOLCANO-DAY

They are on a race track getting ready to start the Volcano 2006 International Race.

STINKY DOO

We better be careful Sir Farts A-Lot, no one has ever come out of the volcano alive and that's why no one has ever won the Volcano International Race.

SIR FARTS A-LOT

I will be the first.

Then another competitor appears, RACER F. He is wearing a black body suit from head to toe to disguise himself, but his top hat is under the body suit and he also farts every time he walks.

STINKY DOO

Sir Fatrs A-Lot look, it's the mysterious Racer F. Some people say he is your long lost brother.

Racer F comes over to Sir Farts A-Lot.

RACER F

Good luck Sir Farts A-Lot and you  
will need it.

STINKY DOO

Sir Farts A-Lot and I have never  
lost a race and we don't expect to  
lose to you.

RACER F

Smells like someone needs his  
diaper changed.

The announcer calls the racers to their cars.

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

Gentlemen get to your cars.

Sir Farts A-Lot and Stinky Doo get into their Mock Four  
racing car. Right next to them is Racer F and he gives them a  
competitive look.

Both teams focus as the gun goes off. The cars race down the  
one mile track into the volcano.

INT. VOLCANO-DAY

Fire and molten lava cover the road as many of the drivers  
are killed. Only Sir Farts A-Lot and racer F have survived at  
the half way mark.

Both cars are neck and neck as they race towards the  
volcano's exit. Sir Farts A-Lot looks at Stinky Doo.

SIR FARTS A-LOT

Execute with extreme prejudice.

Stinky Doo gets a stressful look on his face. He takes off  
his diaper, it is full of poop.

STINKY DOO

Fire in the hole!

Then he throws the loaded diaper at the window of Racer F's  
car. It splatters all over his window and he can't see. He  
stops the car inches from a lava pit.

He gets out of the car and tries to clean the windshield but  
it is too messy. He can only watch as Sir Farts A-Lot and  
Stinky Doo race towards the finish line. He raises his fists  
into the air and screams in anger.

RACER F

Well at least I'm still alive.

Then he farts and his gas catches fire from the heat of the lava and it incinerates him in a second.

EXT. RACE TRACK NEAR VOLCANO-DAY

Sir farts A-Lot and Stinky Doo's car is the only one to emerge from the volcano.

ANNOUNCER (V

The winner of the Volcano 2006 race  
is Sir Farts A-Lot and Stinky Doo.

The crowd cheers some more. The theme song plays as the cartoon ends.

INT. MEETING ROOM AT THE WHO FARTED COMPANY-DAY

Everyone in the room applauds as Matt stands up to speak.

MATT RAFFERTY

Nothing less than genius.

Everyone in the room cheers. Matt sits down and Ralph stands up.

RALPH

If I may say a few words. I've  
never worked harder and had more  
fun doing it till this job. And I,  
we only have one person to that for  
that.

Ralph and all the others look over at Matt.

RALPH (CONT'D)

Matt, from the bottoms of our  
hearts, thank you for believing in  
us and helping us reach our  
potential.

MATT RAFFERTY

Sir Farts A-Lot is just the  
beginning of Who Farted's marketing  
campaign. That just covers the six  
and under boys market and the mens  
college market. We are expanding  
the line to include some seasonal  
appeal. Please turn your attention  
towards the TV screen.

EXT. POOL JULY FORTH WEEKEND-DAY

A shy YOUNG BOY is in a community pool for the July Forth weekend. We see banners and signs celebrating the holiday. He is all alone trying to enjoy himself.

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

Another July forth holiday and all you want is some me time. Just a little time alone to relax from all the stresses of life.

Then the local BULLIES arrive and start splashing the shy young boy.

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

Then the splashing begins and the moment is broken but you are just one person. What can you do?

The shy Young Boy turns his back to the bullies and they start to call him names.

BULLY NUMBER ONE

What's the matter, don't have any friends?

Then the shy Young Boy sticks his hands under the water by his swim suit and pulls a cord. A giant fart is released that creates a massive wave of water that empties half the pool and washes the Bullies twenty feet past the lifeguard sleeping on the lifeguard stand. The shy Young Boy is standing there holding the cord and smiling.

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

The Peacemaker. Even July Forth needs a little quiet time.

INT. MEETING ROOM AT THE WHO FARTED COMPANY-DAY

Everyone is cheering and applauding the commercial as the next one appears.

EXT. WINTER NEAR SCHOOL-DAY

The same shy Young Boy is walking home from school in the winter time. He stops to enjoy the peaceful tranquility of the light snow falling.

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)  
The magic of the winter can  
sometimes make a young boy gaze at  
it's beauty.

Then the same three Bullies show up and start throwing snow  
balls at him.

BULLY NUMBER ONE  
Hey pool boy, what are you going to  
do now?

The shy Young Boy hides behind a snowman.

BULLY NUMBER ONE  
Mr. Snowman isn't going to help you  
pool boy.

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)  
The same bullies are bothering you.  
Remember snow is water but in a  
different state. May I suggest  
pulling the cord on your  
Snowblaster.

The shy Young Boy sticks his hand in his jacket pocket and  
pulls the cord. The snowman explodes and the three Bullies  
are buried in snow. The Young Boy gives a thumbs up to the  
announcer.

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)  
The Snowblaster, just ask Santa for  
one.

The commercial ends and the group applauds. Matt stands up to  
say a few words.

MATT RAFFERTY  
I can only imagine where this  
company will be in five years.

FADE OUT.

Five years later

FADE IN:

INT. MEETING ROOM AT THE WHO FARTED COMPANY-DAY

Everyone is sitting around a bigger and more expensive  
boardroom table as they report on their yearly earnings.

The group of fifteen applauds as JAMES WORTHINGTON, a young man dressed in a business suit.

JAMES WORTHINGTON

Real estate has taken advantage of the low interest rates in the US to expand in some prime areas. Last year we had a thirty five percent growth rate and expect to do about forty percent this year.

Everyone applauds as James sits down. Then SUSAN LEWIS, a young woman dress very professionally, stands up.

SUSAN LEWIS

That was very impressive Mr. Worthington but we have you beat.

Everyone laughs and applauds.

SUSAN LEWIS (CONT'D)

The merger with World Financial proved to be a great strategic move. Last year we grew sixty seven percent and with more mergers in the future we feel we can keep that growth rate for the next five years. Eventually slowing to only a fifty percent growth rate for the following five years.

Mrs Bell stands up to make an announcement.

MRS. BELL

I would like to interrupt this meeting and share some more good news with you all. We have another merger in the near future. Next spring I will be getting married and you are all invited.

Everyone cheers and applauds.

SUSAN LEWIS

And do we finally get to meet this mystery man that has brought you such happiness?

MRS. BELL

Stand up sugar and let yourself be known.

James Worthington stands up and Mrs. Bell walks over and gives him a big kiss.

Everyone applauds.

JAMES WORTHINGTON

She wore me down with her kindness.

Everyone smiles. Mrs. Bell gets serious for a few seconds.

MRS. BELL

If I may get serious and speak to you all from my heart. Money in the bank is great and we can all thank Matt for that but it can't hug you on those lonely nights.

Everyone cheers in agreement as James and Mrs. Bell kiss one more time.

As the meeting continues Matt starts to feel lonely and his attention drifts away from the group. Ralph notices this and tries to figure out what is bothering Matt.

INT. MATT'S OFFICE-DAY

Matt is looking out the window when Ralph enter.

RALPH

I don't want to get to personal but I noticed you were drifting away during the meeting. Is there anything wrong?

MATT RAFFERTY

My parents didn't have a lot, except each other and they were happy. I have all this wealth but I still feel incomplete. I think it's time I found someone to get old with.

RALPH

It's nice to have someone to come home to especially when you have a nice home to come home to.

Ralph notices the invitation on Matt's desk about the Millionaires Benefit Dinner. He picks it up and shows it to Matt.

RALPH

What about going this year?

MATT RAFFERTY

What's that?



Matt takes the invitation and reads it.

MATT RAFFERTY (CONT'D)

Oh! The Millionaires Benefit  
Dinner.

RALPH

You get invited every year and you  
never go. If you want to meet  
someone you got to get in the game  
or you'll die rich and lonely.

MATT RAFFERTY

I just hope it's not going to be  
full of money hungry women that  
know good divorce lawyers.

RALPH

I'm sure you'll find one good one  
out of the bunch and you'll  
probably run into your old friend  
Sam Graves, since his wife met with  
that tragic accident.

MATT RAFFERTY

Accident, he puts his wife on a  
boat to swim with the dolphins but  
instead she ends up on the boat to  
fishing for great whites.

Matt takes the invitation and heads home to get ready.

EXT. CINDY'S MANSION-DAY

A mansion two towns over, CINDY GRAY, an extremely attractive  
woman, is listening to her husband.

CINDY'S HUSBAND

Honey, I have to tell you something  
but first I want to ask you a  
question.

Cindy is listening.

CINDY'S HUSBAND

Would you love me even if I had no  
money?

CINDY GRAY

Of course not honey, that's the  
only reason I married you.

## CINDY'S HUSBAND

I love the way you kid around. We, I, lost all our money in the market today. Listen to this, you are going to love this. My broker called me on the cell while I was entering a tunnel. When he said buy I thought he meant good-bye and I said bye back. Then he calls me two hours later and tells me the stock I brought dropped like a rock and since I brought it on margin I'm wiped out. Then I hear a gunshot, seems my broker killed himself so I have no one to go after. Isn't that something? Oh, and one more thing, I have to sell the house to cover the rest of the margin call, so we are technically homeless. But we have each other and isn't that what life is all about?

Cindy shakes her head in agreement and smiles at her husband as she gets up and walks into the bedroom. She comes out with a suitcase and takes the car keys and leaves.

## CINDY'S HUSBAND (CONT'D)

We can live on love. Can't we honey?

Cindy's husband stands there with his arms wide open, but Cindy doesn't come back.

## INT. APARTMENT-DAY

Cindy finds a modest apartment and is on the phone with her mother as the TV plays in the background.

## CINDY GRAY

Don't worry Mom, I'll be alright. Yes Mom, he was a loser. Yes Mom I should have listened to you. If I would have known he was going to lose everything he inherited I wouldn't have married him. Yes I remember what you told me. Finding someone that loves you and that you love, is all you need in this world. I agree with you Mom but only if that somebody is rich and stays rich.

Cindy hears the TV news caster making some comments about a benefit dinner and she turns her attention towards the TV.

TV NEWSCASTER (V.O.)

Ladies, if you ever wanted to meet a millionaire tonight's your lucky night.

Cindy hangs up the phone on her mother and listens to the TV.

TV NEWSCASTER (CONT'D)

The Bellindi Hotel is sponsoring the Millionaires Benefit Dinner to help raise money for the local schools. So if you're a gold digger or just looking for love, come on down tonight.

Cindy gets an idea.

INT. BELLINDI HOTEL-NIGHT

A high class hotel loaded with millionaires and sexy ladies. Cindy shows up, she is by far the sexiest woman and all the other woman give her dirty looks.

CINDY GRAY

(to herself)

The game plan is find the biggest fish and hook him.

She meets the FIRST MILLIONAIRE.

CINDY GRAY

Why hello. That is a nice suit. My x-husband use to wear suits like that.

FIRST MILLIONAIRE

So I take it you're single.

Then his older WIFE shows up and pissed off.

FIRST MILLIONAIRES'S WIFE

Remember, the stocks are in my name honey.

He sheepishly smiles at Cindy and leaves with his wife. Cindy turns around and Sam is right behind her.

SAM GRAVES

Aren't you going to comment on my suit? I don't have a wife and all the stock is in my name.

CINDY GRAY

Really and how much stock is that exactly?

SAM GRAVES

I own fifty one percent of GOO.

CINDY GRAY

GOO.

Cindy has never heard of that company.

SAM GRAVES

GOO, we're the second largest novelty toy company in the United States. My net worth is over four hundred million dollars.

Sam is staring at Cindy's breasts that are almost sticking out of her dress.

Just then the CHAIRMAN, a nicely dressed middle aged man, starts to speak.

CHAIRMAN OF THE COMMITTEE

I would like to take this opportunity to finally thank Matt Rafferty for accepting his invitation and ladies he is registered as the wealthiest single man here tonight and owner of the largest novelty toy company in the United States. Get him now because he won't be asked back next year because he'll be a billionaire and that's another club.

Cindy says good-bye to Sam and heads over to Matt.

CINDY GRAY

Goo-bye.

Sam is pissed off.

SAM GRAVES

(to himself)

She smells the sent of money. I like that in a woman.

Sam sees Cindy walking right towards Matt.

Matt is being hounded by all the single women. Cindy walks by and Matt is caught off guard by her beauty. She gives him a seductive look and heads for the balcony.

MATT RAFFERTY  
Excuse me ladies.

Matt follows her as all the women give Cindy a dirty look.

EXT. BALCONY AT HOTEL-NIGHT

MATT RAFFERTY (CONT'D)  
These things can be so demeaning.

Matt is trying hard not to stare at Cindy's breasts.

CINDY GRAY  
You are the first man I've talked  
to tonight that hasn't stared at my  
chest and tried to make some  
juvenile comment.

MATT RAFFERTY  
Do you want to get a cup of coffee  
somewhere and just talk?

Cindy leans towards Matt and whispers into his ear.

CINDY GRAY  
(whispers)  
Only if you buy me breakfast.

Matt looks surprised but also excited at her comment and smiles.

FADE TO BLACK.

1 Month Later

FADE IN:

INT. CINDY'S APARTMENT-DAY

Cindy is on the phone talking to her mother.

CINDY GRAY  
Mom listen, the reason I didn't  
tell you about the wedding is  
because I love you. What kind of  
love is that? Tough love Mom.

Her Mom asks her a question.

CINDY GRAY

I've known him for about twenty eight days.

CINDY'S MOM (V.O.)

What are you freaking crazy? He could be an axe murderer.

CINDY GRAY

He's not an axe murderer Mom.

CINDY'S MOM (V.O.)

What does he do for a living this second husband of yours?

CINDY GRAY

He's a.....I don't know.

CINDY'S MOM (V.O.)

He's probably an axe murderer.

CINDY GRAY

Mom, get off the axe murderer thing. All I know is that he's almost worth one billion dollars, good looking and seems like a nice guy. He's has a degree from Harvard or some place like that.

CINDY'S MOM (V.O.)

Well, I just hope you're marrying him for love and not his money.

CINDY GRAY

I am marrying for love Mom. Love of money. Bye Mom got to go.

She hangs up the phone and rushes off to the wedding.

INT. WEDDING RECEPTION-DAY

Matt and Cindy are walking around greeting everyone at their wedding but there are too many guests.

MATT RAFFERTY

Maybe we should split up. I'll take the right side and you take the left side. Just smile and say thank you for coming.

CINDY GRAY

Good idea, since we only have  
thirty minutes to make the flight  
to Hawaii.

They separate and Cindy walks past the Japanese banker that gave Matt his first loan. She listens in as he is telling the story about how Matt changed the words on his loan application to get it approved.

JAPANESE LOAN OFFICER

I asked him what he needs the loan  
for and he says, to start a natural  
gas company.

Everyone around him starts to laugh.

JAPANESE LOAN OFFICER (CONT'D)

Natural gas company.

Cindy thinks to herself.

CINDY GRAY

(to herself)

Natural gas, so that's how he  
became so rich.

Then she walks past a group of women. They stop Cindy to introduce themselves and wish her good luck.

JANE WIER

Cindy, I'm Jane Weir one of Matt's  
friends and I have to wish you two  
the best.

CINDY GRAY

Why thank you Jane.

DEBBIE SHOE

I'm Debbie Shoe. Matt and I go way  
back and you must be a very special  
women to get him to settle down.

Debbie jokingly comments to Cindy.

DEBBIE SHOE

And believe me, we all tried.

CINDY GRAY

(sarcastically)

Nice to meet you Debbie.

Everyone can tell by the sarcastic tone of Cindy's voice she doesn't mean it.

SUE SMITH

Sue Smith. Don't mind us we're just jealous that you ended up with such a lucky catch.

CATHY GREEN

But if it doesn't work out here's my husband's card. He's a divorce lawyer. I'm Cathy Green.

Cathy hands the card to Cindy but she doesn't take it.

CINDY GRAY

Divorce, and let one of you get your hands on him.

Everyone is caught off guard by her comment.

CINDY GRAY (CONT'D)

I'm only kidding with you.

Then PATTY JOYCE, who is a guest of a friend and has no idea what Matt does for a living asks a question.

PATTY JOYCE

Hi. I'm Patty Joyce, I'm a friend of a friend. You're going to have to excuse my curiosity but how did your husband become so rich?

Everyone looks at the Patty as if she has broken some taboo. Then they turn their attention towards Cindy to hear her answer.

CINDY GRAY

He's into natural gas.

Cindy smiles and walks away from the group.

DEBBIE SHOE

It's got to be her sense of humor. Guys love a woman with a sick sense of humor.

JANE WIER

That and those fake boobs.

INT. WEDDING RECEPTION NEAR BACK WALL CURTAIN-DAY

Cindy runs into Sam but he is in disguise as a guest and spying on Matts.



SAM GRAVES  
(to Cindy)  
Congratulations.

CINDY GRAY  
Thank you.

Sam glances at her chest.

CINDY GRAY  
Have we meet before, you look  
familiar?

SAM GRAVES  
I think we have and I'm sure we'll  
meet again. It's a small world.

CINDY GRAY  
Yes it is.

SAM GRAVES  
Well, enjoy the honeymoon because I  
think this could be a rough year  
for your husband's business.

CINDY GRAY  
I'm not too worried. The world has  
a hunger for natural gas and  
natural gas products.

Cindy walks away as Sam has a confused look on his face.

SAM GRAVES  
They must be working on something  
big.

Sam watches from a distance as Cindy grabs Matt and they head  
off for their honeymoon.

INT. MATT AND CINDY'S HOME-DAY

Matt carries Cindy through the door as they return from the  
honeymoon. She takes a look at the furniture, all modern  
looking.

MATT RAFFERTY  
Honey I'm going to unpack and get  
some rest. Tomorrow's a big day at  
work. The new commercials are being  
shown.

CINDY GRAY

I'm going to borrow the credit card  
and do a little shopping for some  
nick nacks.

INT. WHO FARTED HEADQUARTERS-DAY

The next day Matt is walking down the hall to his next meeting as everyone welcomes him back from his honeymoon. They all notice that he is a happier man now that he is married.

Matt runs into Ralph just before he steps into the meeting.

RALPH

You look like a new man. Well  
rested and happy.

MATT RAFFERTY

I feel like a new man Ralph.

RALPH

Just make sure she doesn't want to  
change you, that's the first sign  
you married the wrong one.

Matt hesitates for a second and thinks about what Ralph said. Then he forgets about it and concentrates on the meeting.

They enter into the meeting together to review upcoming commercials.

INT. MEETING ROOM-DAY

MATT RAFFERTY

Hello everyone.

PEDRO DUARTE

Hey, how was the honeymoon?

MATT RAFFERTY

Great, thanks.

MRS. BELL

What's the wife doing today?

MATT RAFFERTY

She wanted to do a little shopping  
for some nick nacks, give it a  
woman's touch.

PEDRO DUARTE  
 Are you ready for some new  
 commercials?

They all watch as the movie screen is lowered from the ceiling.

INT. MONISTERY-DAY

We see a group of monks walking into a room to eat a lavish meal.

TV ANNOUNCER (V.O.)  
 How does a monk keep his vow of  
 silence with all these gassy foods?

They monks sit down and eat. After a few seconds we hear a fart sound.

HEAD MONK  
 (angry)  
 Who farted?

MONK # 2  
 The vow of silence has been broken!

TV ANNOUNCER (V.O.)  
 You make sure you aren't right next  
 door to The Brooklyn School for  
 Girls.

A young GIRL STUDENT appears from behind a curtain and then runs away.

GIRL STUDENT  
 (in a Brooklyn accent)  
 I got your vows of freaken silence  
 right here.

We see a group of FEMALE STUDENTS looking in through the window giggling.

EXT OUTSIDE MONISTERY-DAY

The FEMALE STUDENT are all holding a box of Who Farted toys as they run away.

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)  
 Ever your little angel has a  
 devilish side.

They commercial ends and everyone looks at Matt for his reaction.

INT. MEETING ROOM-DAY

MATT RAFFERTY  
Put more broccoli on the table.

GARY WILLIAMS  
Check this nest one out.

INT. RESTAURANT-NIGHT

We see a YOUNG BLACK MAN and SEXY BLACK WOMAN eating a romantic dinner in a fancy restaurant. The woman excuses herself after a seductive smile and goes to the ladies room.

She walks past the EX GIRLFRIEND, in disguise. The Ex Girlfriend follows her into the ladies room.

INT. LADIES ROOM RESTAURANT-NIGHT

While the Sexy Black Woman powders her nose the Ex Girlfriend gets behind her and sticks a Who Farted Bubble to her backside without her knowing. They both leave the ladies room.

INT. RESTAURANT-NIGHT

When the Sexy Black Woman gets back to the table she seductively smiles at her boy friend and sits down.

We hear a loud fart sound and everyone in the restaurant looks her way in disgust. She starts to wiggle in her chair but this only causes more fart sounds.

Then the boy friend has had enough. He gets up and leaves. The Ex Girlfriend is smiling with content.

TV ANNOUNCER (V.O.)  
Revenge, every woman should feel  
the power, this Valentine's Day.

The commercial ends.

INT. MEETING ROOM-DAY

MATT RAFFERTY

Lower the lights in the ladies room  
a little.

GARY WILLIAMS

This next one is for the Christmas  
season.

INT. HOSPITAL-DAY

We see SANTA CLAUSE in a hospital talking to a DOCTOR as  
RUDOLPH the Red Nose Reindeer is in a coma.

DOCTOR

It doesn't look good Santa. I don't  
think he's going to come out of the  
coma in time for Christmas.

SANTA CLAUSE

Screw him. I have plan B.

Santa Clause kicks out the plug to the machine keeping  
Rudolph alive and walks out the room.

INT. SANTA'S WORKSHOP-NIGHT

Santa Clause is talking to all the ELVES and other REINDEER  
as he introduces Rudolph's replacement. They are crying over  
the news of Rudolph's death.

SANTA CLAUSE

Donner, Blitzen and the rest of you  
cry babies, we're gonna have a  
Christmas. O! Yes we are.

DONNER

(emotionally upset)  
What are you high old man? Rudolph  
is dead, dead.

SANTA CLAUSE

I would like to introduce to you,  
Blaster.

BLASTER, a smaller reindeer comes out with a specially made  
Who Farted Blaster pack attached to his back.

DONNER

Does his nose light up?

Santa Clause gives Blaster the OK to show the others what he can do. Blaster turns around and lets out a fart that blows the others clear across the room.

Blitzen gets up shakes his head and walks over to Blaster. He sniffs his butt.

BLITZEN  
Doesn't smell at all.

Everyone cheers.

TV ANNOUNCER (V.O.)  
When you want to impress the others but not in an offensive way, the Power House is the perfect stocking stuffer. Just nineteen ninety nine. Batteries and reindeer not included.

The commercial ends.

INT. MEETING ROOM-DAY

MATT RAFFERTY  
Shorter Elves.

GARY WILLIAMS  
(to Matt)  
We'll make all the necessary changes and don't forget I have to leave early tonight. My son has a baseball game. The last one of the season.

MATT RAFFERTY  
Don't worry, in this company family comes first.

GARY WILLIAMS  
Thanks Matt. I got to tell you this story. Last night my son comes running into our room scared stiff. He had a nightmare about killer vampire butt monkeys and they were chasing him.

MATT RAFFERTY  
Vampire butt monkeys.

PEDRO DUARTE  
I've had that dream before.

Everyone looks at Pedro as if he is crazy.

GARY WILLIAMS

The minute I put my arms around him, he calms down and falls right to sleep. There's just something safe about snuggling with Daddy. It's the best feeling in the world knowing that your child trust and loves you.

PEDRO DUARTE

I think I remember seeing a National Geographic special about the vampire butt monkeys. They all over Mexico. Huge problem for the government down there.

Matt and Gary start to wonder about Pedro.

INT. MATT'S HOME-DAY

Matt walks into his home and sees that Cindy has changed everything. All his modern furniture has been replaced with old more stately furniture. Cindy comes down the stairs to greet Matt, who is in shock but trying to hide it.

CINDY GRAY

Oh honey! You're home early. I made a few changes as you can see.

MATT RAFFERTY

I guess it was about time for a change.

CINDY GRAY

Change, yes change. I've invited some people over for dinner.

MATT RAFFERTY

Oh great! What time is the gang getting here?

CINDY GRAY

The Robinson's and the Thompson's will be here at eight o'clock.

MATT RAFFERTY

What about Pedro, Gary, Mrs. and Mr. Bell and don't forget Ralph.

CINDY GRAY

They're not coming. It's time you,  
I mean we, associate ourselves with  
the same class of people as us.

Matt starts to feel a little uneasy but hides it.

INT. DINNER TABLE MATT'S MANSION-NIGHT

The ROBINSON'S and the THOMPSON'S, all about the same age as  
matt and Cindy, dressed in the most fashionable attire, are  
sitting around a gorgeous dinner table having a lavish meal.

MR. ROBINSON

It was the summer of 92. July  
tenth. A Tuesday to be exact. No  
one and I mean no one saw it  
coming.

Mrs. Robinson interrupts.

MRS. ROBINSON

We were all caught off guard.

MR. ROBINSON

The stock I had purchased on the  
belief would return only a twenty  
five percent return doubled. I had  
to make an emergency call to my  
accountant.

MRS. ROBINSON

They have tax laws you know.

MR. ROBINSON

We had to prepare a tax shelter  
overseas to protect ourselves from  
Uncle Sam.

MRS. ROBINSON

True story.

MR. THOMPSON

That was a close one my friend.

MRS. THOMPSON

To close for comfort I say.

Cindy is pretending to be interested.



CINDY GRAY

Bad Uncle Sam almost got you. You know, we should look into joint tax shelters just in case this kind of a thing happens again.

Matt does not want to do business with these people so he tries to change the subject.

MATT RAFFERTY

Has anyone heard of the problems in Mexico.

MR. ROBINSON

The peso is falling compared to the dollar.

MRS. ROBINSON

I love Mexico. I hope this has nothing to do with Cancun. It has such nice beaches.

MATT RAFFERTY

Vampire butt monkeys.

Everyone looks at Matt in shock. The Robinson's and the Thompson's decide to leave on that note and excuse themselves.

MR. THOMPSON

I think it's getting a little late. I have to get up early tomorrow.

MR. ROBINSON

Why look at the time.

Mr. Robinson looks at his watch.

MR. THOMPSON

Yes, why thank you for the dinner. Hope to see you again.

MR. ROBINSON

(sarcastically)  
Maybe if that vampire butt monkey thing in Mexico clears up we can all go on a trip to Cancun.

They all giggle under their breath as they exit. Cindy is pissed at Matt for telling his story.

CINDY GRAY

Vampire butt monkeys!

MATT RAFFERTY

National Geographic covered the story in a special.

CINDY GRAY

You have to start changing. You're not that poor kid from the ghetto anymore. You're a successful, wealthy businessman. Act like one.

MATT RAFFERTY

True, but you still have to laugh every once in a while.

CINDY GRAY

Laughter is for the poor people to forget their money issues. The rich just chuckle from time to time.

Matt decides to change the subject to having children.

MATT RAFFERTY

On a different note do you ever think of having kids?

CINDY GRAY

(sarcastically)

Sure, as soon as you show me a vampire butt monkey.

Then Cindy rushes upstairs and shuts the bedroom door behind her.

INT. GOO COMPANY HEADQUARTERS-NIGHT

Sam is talking to his board of directors at a secret meeting.

GOO COMPANY BOARD MEMBER #1

Things aren't looking to good for us right now. Business is slowing down. We need more R & D.

GOO COMPANY BOARD MEMBER #2

The stock is dropping like a rock. We need new products to stimulate interest or we will die.

SAM GRAVES

I agree. I am working on a product that will surpass the public's imagination.

GOO COMPANY BOARD MEMBER #1  
What type of new product?

GOO COMPANY BOARD MEMBER #2  
How come we were not informed of  
this new product?

SAM GRAVES  
Sorry gentlemen but I developed  
this one by myself. I couldn't  
trust anyone. This is going to  
surpass all your wildest dreams.

Everyone looks at Sam and wonders what he has planned for the  
future of GOO.

INT. WHO FARTED HEADQUARTERS-DAY

The next day Matt is in his office and calls Ralph in. Ralph  
enters wondering what Matt needs to ask him.

MATT RAFFERTY  
Ralph, shut the door please.

Ralph shuts the door and slowly walks over to Matt.

RALPH  
Is something wrong?

MATT RAFFERTY  
How long have you been married?

RALPH  
Twenty five years.

MATT RAFFERTY  
Does your wife seem different from  
the first day you met her?

RALPH  
She is more beautiful today then  
the first day I saw her. As far as  
her moods go, she has good and bad  
days. Are you having problems at  
home? She's not trying to change  
you?

Matt tries to answer but is interrupted by Gary.

GARY WILLIAMS  
Excuse me, but we have a big  
problem.  
(MORE)

GARY WILLIAMS (cont'd)

The main actress for the Corporate Blaster Christmas commercial has a fever and can't make it. We have to finish shooting today or it won't be ready for the Christmas season.

MATT RAFFERTY

Calm down. We can find a solution. Do we need to bring the entire cast back to re-shoot or can we blue screen a single person?

GARY WILLIAMS

If we blue screen, we really just need one actor. Where are we going to find an actor on such short notice?

Everyone ponders the question. Then Ralph gets an idea.

RALPH

(to Matt)

This could be a great way to smooth things over with the misses. Once she sees herself on TV, she'll be seduced by all the attention and forget whatever is troubling her.

MATT RAFFERTY

I like it.

Matt picks up the phone and calls Cindy.

MATT RAFFERTY (CONT'D)

Honey, we are in a tough spot at work and I was wondering if you could help us out.

CINDY GRAY (V.O.)

I don't know, I'm kind of busy here myself.

MATT RAFFERTY

Well see, the lead actress for the Christmas commercial is sick and we need someone to take her place. You'll get paid and it's an international commercial so the entire world will see you, if you like that kind of attention.

Cindy is excited and yells into the phone.

CINDY GRAY (V.O.)  
YES! YES! YES!

MATT RAFFERTY  
Gary will send a limo over to the house to pick you up and thanks Honey for helping out.

CINDY GRAY (V.O.)  
Just make sure the limo has bottled water, mountain spring bottled water.

MATT RAFFERTY  
OK Honey, talk to you later.

Matt hangs up the phone.

GARY WILLIAMS  
I'm sure she'll be perfect. Don't worry. Tell you what I'll do. I'll ride with her in the limo to make sure everything goes well.

MATT RAFFERTY  
Thanks.

EXT MATT AND CINDY'S MANSION-DAY

The limo pulls up and Gary rushes in to get Cindy. Cindy rushes out of the house and into the limo. Three seconds later Gary comes out carrying five suit cases full of cloths and makeup.

GARY WILLIAMS  
Cindy, I'm Gary Williams and I will be directing you today. You didn't need to bring all these things. We have a fully staffed wardrobe and makeup department.

CINDY GRAY  
Better safe then sorry.

GARY WILLIAMS  
We have Valetino supplying the cloths and Cartier supplying the diamonds.

CINDY GRAY  
Diamonds!

GARY WILLIAMS

Yes, I believe it's a ten million dollar necklace specially made for this commercial.

CINDY GRAY

Leave that crap here. Let's go.

Gary runs the suitcases inside and gets in the limo.

INT LIMO-DAY

They speed away as Gary talks to Cindy about the shoot.

GARY WILLIAMS

I truly appreciate this. We are pressed for time so things will move rather quickly. You will be shot on what we call a blue screen and we will add the background in later. Just relax and you should do fine. You know your husband recommended we use you and if he has confidence in you I do too.

They speed away.

CINDY GRAY

This is an international commercial?

GARY WILLIAMS

It will be seen all over the world.

Cindy smiles to herself.

EXT. FILM STUDIO-DAY

The limo pulls up to the studio and Cindy is rushed out by five assistants.

INT. FILM STUDIO-DAY

The room has a blue screen and an executive leather chair in it and nothing else.

The five assistants are feverishly getting her ready. The wardrobe person is fitting her. The hairstylist is combing her hair. Then the Cartier jeweler comes in and places the ten million dollar necklace on her.

Lastly she is handed a full length mink coat to wear. Cindy is in heaven and loving all the attention. Gary tells her what to say.

GARY WILLIAMS

All you have to do is sit in this executive leather chair and on my mark spin around and say with confidence, "Why I did."

Cindy thinks for a second and then with confidence speaks.

CINDY GRAY

Why I did.

GARY WILLIAMS

Perfect.

Gary and all the assistants leave her alone in front of the blue screen sitting in her leather chair. Silence surrounds the set as everyone waits for Gary to give his command.

GARY WILLIAMS

Roll sound. Ready....action!

Cindy spins around, smiles and with confidence say her line.

CINDY GRAY

Why I did.

GARY WILLIAMS

CUT!

The assistants and the crew rush in and strip down Cindy as well as the set. Gary grabs the film and hands it to one of the crew to get it developed.

GARY WILLIAMS (CONT'D)

Cindy, that was perfect. Thank you for your time. Now let's get you back home.

Gary rushes Cindy out of the studio.

EXT. FILM STUDIO-DAY

Gary quickly escorts Cindy into the limo as it speeds away. Gary waves good-bye then rushes back into the film studio.

INT. MATT'S MANSION-NIGHT

Matt walks in and sees a trail of candles leading upstairs to the bedroom. He follows them up stairs and opens the door slowly.

INT MATT'S BED ROOM-NIGHT

Matt finds Cindy in a sexy outfit.

CINDY GRAY  
I'm ready for my close up Mr.  
Rafferty.

Matt closes the door behind him and does his best to approach the bed in a sexy manner. Just as he gets close to Cindy she starts telling him about her day.

CINDY GRAY (CONT'D)  
(excited)  
Honey, I have to tell you all about  
the shoot. First Gary, nice guy but  
too short, picks me up.....

FADE TO BLACK.

FADE IN:

It is now morning, Cindy has talked all night. Matt has been patiently paying attention as his sleepy eyes struggle to keep open.

CINDY GRAY  
(excited)  
And then Gary said and I quote,  
perfect. I tell you, my heart was  
pounding with excitement. Gary said  
that the clock was ticking. I felt  
like a secret agent defusing a time  
bomb in order to save the world.  
The pressure was intense, for the  
average woman, but I was calm, cool  
and collective.

Cindy calms down and gets serious.

CINDY GRAY (CONT'D)  
Now this is an international  
commercial and not some local  
commercial?



MATT RAFFERTY

(half asleep)

The commercial is worldwide. Your voice will be dubbed in over one hundred languages.

CINDY GRAY

When you say worldwide you are talking about the planet earth?

MATT RAFFERTY

(half asleep)

Yes Honey.

CINDY GRAY

I'm going to call all my friends and even my enemies again and again to remind them to watch it. They said it would air in one week.

MATT RAFFERTY

(half asleep)

Yes Honey.

CINDY GRAY

You're sure it's one week? I don't want to look like a fool.

FADE TO BLACK.

Six days later

FADE IN:

INT. SECOND GRAND HOTEL-NIGHT

The GOO company is holding it's Christmas toy show, a day before Matt's company. The room is full of media people as well as members of high society.

The audience, over four hundred people, have just finished dinner and a lovely chocolate pudding. Sam Graves approaches the main stage to speak.

SAM GRAVES

First of all, I would like to welcome all the media and distinguished guests. You are about to witness the birth of a new era in the toy industry. One that will simply amaze you.

A screen lowers from the ceiling as the lights dim. A short film starts. Sam Graves appears on the screen and starts talking.

SAM GRAVES ON FILM

Welcome to the GOO Company. I am Sam Graves CEO. I want you to know that you will be the first to experience the future in toys. The GOO Company scientists have developed a liquid that we dried and crushed into a fine powder. Then the boys from the molecular computer division did some futuristic things to it and GOO-That-Mommy was created. It is the first toy you create yourself. Let me explain, first you eat the powder, which I assure you is harmless and quickly digested by the human body. Then your body's internal juices re-activate the powder to bond together and form celebrity look a likes and great moments in American History. Then the figure exits the body through the body's natural bowel movements. This will be a great way to potty train children as well as educate them on our country's history. The best part of this short film is that everyone here tonight will be able to personally experience the magic thanks to the chocolate pudding you all ate. Well, I hope you all learn something about this great country of ours. Bye bye.

The audience is in disbelief. Then the first shocking scream is heard from an old lady in the front row as a spot light shines on her.

OLD LADY # 1

Goo! Goo! Goo!

Then from under her dress the lady pulls out a twelve inch figure that looks like Dorothy from **The Wizard of OZ**.

OLD MAN # 1

Dear, that looks like Dorothy from  
**The Wizard of OZ**.

The old lady starts to squirm a little more then reaches under her dress and pulls out a small dog shaped figure.

OLD MAN # 1 (CONT'D)

And Toto too.

The next scream is heard from a wealthy stockbroker in the middle of the room.

WEALTHY STOCKBROKER

Goo! Goo! Goo!

The stockbroker painfully stands up and a large rock with three pilgrims and a flag falls down his pants leg. He picks it up and angrily shows it to Sam Graves.

SAM GRAVES

(excited)

We just found Plymouth Rock. We are going to award a trip to Hawaii for two weeks to the holder of the recreation of the Battle at Gettysburg.

The rest of the people scream in terror as others experience the same fate. Someone pulls out the Ifel Tower. Another person pulls out George Washington crossing the Delaware River.

Then the guests rush out of the hotel screaming in fear. The stockbroker is the only one left behind.

WEALTHY STOCKBROKER

(pissed off)

I can't wait till the market opens Monday.

SAM GRAVES

Do you think the stock is going up?

EXT. SECOND GRAND HOTEL-NIGHT

We see the entire audience running out of the hotel screaming.

FADE TO BLACK.

24 hours later

FADE IN:

INT. MATT'S MANSION-NIGHT

The next day Matt and Cindy are getting ready for the Who Farted Company meeting.

Matt is down stairs reading a newspaper article about what happened at the GOO Company fiasco.

MATT RAFFERTY

Come on Honey, you don't want to miss your opening night.

Cindy comes down the stairs in an elegant evening dress and diamonds from head to toe.

MATT RAFFERTY (CONT'D)

You look gorgeous Honey.

Cindy doesn't say a word she just smiles and poses. Matt looks for a camera and takes a picture. Then they leave.

EXT. FIRST GRAND HOTEL-NIGHT

Cindy and Matt's limo pulls up and Cindy steps out to be greeted by the flashing cameras and crowd of people. Matt steps out and waves as Cindy just keeps walking as if she is too important to wave to the public.

INT. FIRST GRAND HOTEL-NIGHT

A different group of people show up for the Who Farted Company meeting. The motley group is a cross between employees, the media and business leaders all nicely dressed and sitting at tables.

Matt gets caught in a conversation with some businessmen as Cindy walks around the room looking for all the friends she invited but no one showed up.

CINDY GRAY

(to herself)

None of my friends showed up.  
Jealous little creatures.

So she starts talking to a group of complete strangers.

CINDY GRAY (CONT'D)

Hello, I'm Cindy. That's for coming tonight. I don't know if any of you have ever been in a commercial or performed for the camera. All I can say is, when you do it right, something inside you tells you so.

She points to her heart.

CINDY GRAY (CONT'D)

Right here.

She stops for a few seconds as the group of employees gaze at her with blank faces.

CINDY GRAY (CONT'D)

If this goes well I might give  
Broadway a try or go right to  
Hollywood. What do you think?

Everyone just keeps gazing at her with blank looks on their faces.

An announcement comes over the loud speaker.

MEETING ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

Will everyone please take their  
seats so we can begin.

CINDY GRAY

Got to go.

Cindy walks away.

EMPLOYEE # 1

Who the hell is she?

Everyone takes their seats as the lights dim. Cindy sits down and notices that Matt is not at the table. A light shines on the main stage and Matt appears to thunderous applause.

MATT RAFFERTY

They say life is not about how much  
you love but how much you are  
loved. Tonight, I feel a lot of  
love.

Everyone cheers.

MATT RAFFERTY (CONT'D)

I would like to start the night off  
by introducing my wife and star of  
the night, Cindy. Cindy stand up  
please.

Cindy stands up and everyone cheers.

MATT RAFFERTY (CONT'D)

Without her help we could not have  
made this latest commercial.

Everyone cheers.

MATT RAFFERTY (CONT'D)

Now, before you all go crazy, let me mention that we still have one more ace up our sleeves that will be released soon, for the Christmas season.

The stage lights dim as a large screen is lowered.

INT. GRAND HOTEL BY BACK CURTAINS-NIGHT

Sam Graves, in disguise as a waiter, peers out from behind a curtain to get a better look.

INT. EXECUTIVE BOARD MEETING

Ten stressed out BUSINESS EXECUTIVES are sitting around a conference table explaining the year end figures. EXECUTIVE #1, a middle aged man in a business suit, is standing as he explains the slides on his power point presentation.

EXECUTIVE # 1

As you can clearly see, this year was our best year so far with a growth rate of over thirty five percent and we see this trend continuing for the next six years. The only down side is that the employees are averaging seventy hours per work week.

The next graph shows the average hours per employee rising and leading into Saturday and Sunday work days.

EXECUTIVE # 1 (CONT'D)

We realize this trend could lead to signs of stress for some employees, so we have distributed stress balls throughout the company to address the issue.

He passes out the stress balls and the people start to squeeze them. This does nothing to release the tension in the room.

When the last person squeezes his stress ball we hear a loud fart sound. Everyone in the room wonders where it came from.

EXECUTIVE # 2

Who farted?

EXECUTIVE # 3

Who farted?

EXECUTIVE # 4

Who farted?

Everyone looks at the person next to them and smells them but nothing. The curiosity travels around the conference table till it ends at the Chairman of the board's high back leather chair whose back is facing the board members.

Then the chairman of the board's chair spins around and Cindy appears.

CINDY GRAY

Why, I did.

All the executives laugh and the tension and stress levels in the room drop to zero.

COMMERCIAL ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

The executive Stress Buster, for those companies that have to relieve themselves of a little stress.

The commercial ends and the lights come back up.

INT. GRAND HOTEL CINDY'S TABLE-NIGHT

Cindy is slowly sinking into her chair from embarrassment. The entire room stands up and applauds her performance. Matt gets on the loud speaker.

INT. GRAND HOTEL STAGE-NIGHT

MATT RAFFERTY

Cindy, where are you dear? Stand up and be noticed.

Matt and the rest of the people are looking for Cindy but she has snuck away.

INT. GRAND HOTEL ROOM-NIGHT

Banners roll down from the ceiling with Cindy's face and the words, " Who Farted Executive Stress Buster." Balloons are released with Cindy's face on them as the band plays.

INT. GRAND HOTEL BY BACK CURTAINS-NIGHT

Sam notices Cindy is embarrassed. He thinks for a few seconds and gets an idea. Sam makes his way over to Cindy as she is planning her escape.

SAM GRAVES

What's the matter? You don't seem to like the limelight.

The crowd starts to chant.

CROWD (V.O.)

Fart woman! Fart woman! Fart woman!

CINDY GRAY

When they told me my husband was in the gas business, I thought they meant natural gas not anal gas.

SAM GRAVES

He has other businesses, but the Who Farted Toy Company made him what he is today.

Then Sam tries to get Cindy to fall into his trap.

SAM GRAVES (CONT'D)

You know you could give him a new direction in life. After all, Who Farted, is only one percent of his total wealth and he spends seventy percent of his time there. It would not be deeply missed if it were to, go under.

CINDY GRAY

I refuse to be known as Fart Woman for the rest of my life. I'll divorce him and take half the money and run to Europe.

She pauses for a few seconds then remembers something.

CINDY GRAY (CONT'D)

Oh, I signed a prenuptial.

SAM GRAVES

Maybe we can help each other.

CINDY GRAY

How?



SAM GRAVES

If you can somehow get me the information on his ace up his sleeve for the Christmas season, I could help you make this all disappear.

CINDY GRAY

Who are you?

Sam takes off his fake mustache and Cindy recognizes him.

CINDY GRAY (CONT'D)

You're that guy from the GOO company. The one that made the comments about my breasts.

SAM GRAVES

Yes I am and I'm here to help the both of us.

CINDY GRAY

But that would ruin the toy company.

SAM GRAVES

He would lose money in Who Farted and have to close shop but that would leave him more time for the other business, the more respectable businesses. You don't want to be in the toy business anyway, it's nasty.

Cindy ponders the idea as a waiter, carrying a tray of drinks, walks by.

WAITER AT HOTEL

Excuse me, Fart Woman, would you like something to drink?

Cindy looks at Sam as the waiter walks away.

CINDY GRAY

It's a deal.

SAM GRAVES

Just enjoy the rest of the night. Pretend we never talked.

Cindy shakes Sam's hand before gathering herself together to face the audience. She walks out from behind the curtain and waves to the crowd as they applaud her. The crowd starts to cheer.

CROWD  
Fart Woman! Fart Woman! Fart Woman!

CINDY GRAY  
(to herself)  
That's right keep cheering, because  
this Fart Woman won't be passing  
gas much longer.

INT. GRAND HOTEL STAGE-NIGHT

Cindy walks up to the microphone and addresses the crowd. She calms them down first.

CINDY GRAY  
The answer is I did. The question  
is who farted?

Everyone cheers then she calms them down again.

CINDY GRAY  
Come this Christmas, the question  
will be, what is the number one toy  
in the market?

CROWD  
Executive Stress Buster!

Everyone cheers as Matt grabs Cindy's hand and raises it.

INT. MATT'S MANSION-NIGHT

Matt and Cindy are just walking into their home after a late night of partying. Matt is holding a taped copy of the evening.

MATT RAFFERTY  
I'm going to put this in a safe  
place. Years from now we can view  
the video and you can relive this  
glorious night.

INT. LIVING ROOM SAFE-NIGHT

Matt walks into the living room and places the video in a hidden safe.

INT. HALLWAY-NIGHT

Cindy secretly watches then she retreats to the upstairs bedroom.

CINDY GRAY  
(to herself)  
Years from now we will both look  
back at this night and realize it  
was the beginning of the end of Who  
Farted.

INT. MATT'S MANSION-DAY

Matt wakes up three hours earlier to find Cindy already dressed and breakfast made.

CINDY GRAY  
Good morning Honey. Your cloths are  
picked out and breakfast is  
waiting.

Matt is still sleepy.

CINDY GRAY (CONT'D)  
Come on. Oh come on Mr. Sleepy.

Matt looks at the clock and notices it is still early.

MATT RAFFERTY  
It's only four fifteen.

CINDY GRAY  
Four fifteen here but half the  
morning is gone in Europe.

Matt ponders what Cindy said and sees her reasoning.

MATT RAFFERTY  
You're right and Europe is an  
emerging market for us.

INT. MANSION KITCHEN-DAY

After a quick breakfast, Matt rushes off to work.

CINDY GRAY  
Have a great day Honey, See you  
tonight.

Cindy watches as through the window as Matt gets into his car and drives away.

She races out of the kitchen.

INT. MANSION LIVING ROOM-DAY

She arrives at the safe and ponders what the combination could be.

CINDY GRAY (CONT'D)  
 Birthday?

She tries to remember Matt's birthday.

CINDY GRAY (CONT'D)  
 Shit, I don't know his birthday.  
 His favorite numbers.

She thinks some more.

CINDY GRAY (CONT'D)  
 I don't know. OK his favorite  
 color. No, I don't know that  
 either. His mother's name. No, I  
 don't know that. His father's name.  
 No I don't know that. What kind a  
 of wife am I?

Cindy tries to think what the combination could be.

CINDY GRAY (CONT'D)  
 My birthday?

She it and it opens. She sees the file marked Christmas surprise and takes it out. She photographs all the pages then puts it back and takes off.

INT. WHO FARTED HEADQUARTERS-DAY

Matt enters into a meeting to discuss future ideas for the company.

MATT RAFFERTY  
 First of all, my wife thanks you  
 all for your support last night.  
 That really meant a lot to me. Now  
 to the business at hand. Pedro,  
 what are you working on?

PEDRO DUARTE  
 I've been tossing around the idea  
 of associating our toy line with  
 the more commonly known children's  
 stories.

Everyone looks interested.

PEDRO DUARTE (CONT'D)  
Listen to this.

He pulls out a children's book, "The Three Little Bears" and starts to read.

PEDRO DUARTE (CONT'D)  
And the Papa Bear said, "This porridge gives me gas."

Pedro presses a button on the page and a loud fart sound is heard.

PEDRO DUARTE (CONT'D)  
Then the Mamma Bear tries her porridge. "This porridge gives me gas too, she says.

Pedro pushes a button on the page and a loud fart sound is heard.

PEDRO DUARTE  
Then the Baby Bear tries his porridge and says, "This gives me the squirts."

Pedro presses another button and we hear a nasty squirt sound.

MATT RAFFERTY  
I think we have a winner here. What about Goldie Locks?

PEDRO DUARTE  
She gets the squirts too.

MATT RAFFERTY  
Nice touch but make sure the porridge isn't a name brand, unless they want to pony up some money for the manufacturing costs.

PEDRO DUARTE  
We have two other children's stories in development, Old Mother Hubbard, the lady that lived in the shoe. She gets the worst case of gas and all the kids leave her. The people from Oder Eaters want to come in as a sponsor.

Everyone nods their heads in approval.

PEDRO DUARTE (CONT'D)  
 Then we have Little Miss Muffit and  
 when the spider gets a whiff of one  
 of hers, he aint hanging around.

Everyone nods their heads in approval.

MATT RAFFERTY  
 (to Pedro Duarte)  
 I smell a bonus heading in your  
 direction. OK, who's next?

Mrs. Bell raises her hand and Matt points to her.

MRS. BELL  
 I'm a dreamer and my dream is to  
 combine the artistic majesty of ice  
 skating with the rugged good looks  
 of Sir Farts-A- Lot.

Mrs. Bell stands up and raises her hands upwards.

MRS. BELL (CONT'D)  
 Sir Farts-A-Lot On Ice.

MATT RAFFERTY  
 I want two shows a day and teach  
 the Who Farted Dancers how to ice  
 skate. They would bring a little  
 more class to the show.

Matt looks at his watch and realizes he has a conference call  
 with Patrick McDoddles.

MATT RAFFERTY (CONT'D)  
 I have to excuse myself.  
 I have a conference call  
 with Mr. McDoddles about  
 the Christmas season. Let  
 me just say, we have a  
 bunch of winners here.

Matt leaves and enters his office alone.

INT. MATT'S OFFICE-DAY

Matt walks over to his desk and gets on the speaker phone.

PATRICK MCDODDLES  
 (off)  
 Rafferty! McDoddles here.

MATT RAFFERTY

MR. McDoddles, how are you?

PATRICK MCDODDLES (V.O.)

Lets cut right to the chase. I'm a little worried about the Christmas inventory. We've committed sixty five percent of our space to your ace up your sleeve. Can you reassure me that this is a good idea?

MATT RAFFERTY

Mr. McDoddles, Patrick, I am so sure of this that I've committed the entire cash reserves of the toy division to this product.

PATRICK MCDODDLES (V.O.)

How safe are the drawings?

MATT RAFFERTY

They're in a secret place that only I know about and it's under twenty four hour video surveillance by a hidden camera. Don't worry about a thing Patrick.

Matt looks at his watch and realizes he has another important appointment.

MATT RAFFERTY (CONT'D)

I have to go now. I have the St. Joseph's Elementary School toy give away. They are actually naming a library after me.

PATRICK MCDODDLES (V.O.)

You do a lot for that school I hear.

MATT RAFFERTY

I actually own the school. Bought the land and the building three months ago. It's going to be a Christmas present to my wife. She and the Mayor are meeting me there. Patrick, don't worry, this is going to be the best Christmas ever for the both of us.

Matt hangs up the phone and leaves.

EXT. ST. JOSEPH'S ELEMENTARY SCHOOL-DAY

All the local news trucks are parked outside reporting the event.

INT. ST. JOSEPH'S ELEMENTARY SCHOOL LIBRARY-DAY

Matt is handing out donated toys to all the little children with MAYOR RICHARDS, a short, stocky, middle aged man in a business suit, standing next to him.

The local media takes pictures of the two of them as Cindy waits in the corner. She has no interest in participating.

MATT RAFFERTY

I learned the value of a good education in this school. I also learned the value of a happy home in this neighborhood.

MAYOR RICHARDS

This town needs more people like Matt Rafferty. This library will help others get the same opportunity he had. Plus every student will have a computer on their desk next semester. I just hope he has enough money left over to contribute to my campaign.

The media cheers as the flash bulbs goes off.

A FEMALE TEACHER, about Cindy's age, dressed in a black skirt approaches Cindy while she waits for all this to end.

FEMALE TEACHER

(to Cindy)

Your husband loves this school.

Cindy sarcastically nods her head yes.

FEMALE TEACHER (CONT'D)

He's great with kids. Do you have any of your own?

CINDY GRAY

(sarcastically)

We can't I'm really a man.

The teacher looks at her in a funny way and walks away. Then a LITTLE BOY approaches Cindy.



LITTLE BOY FROM SCHOOL  
My Daddy saw your commercial last  
night. He says you're pretty.

Cindy is caught off guard by the nice comment and smiles at  
the boy.

LITTLE BOY FROM SCHOOL (CONT'D)  
A pretty good farter.

Cindy's smile turns to anger as the Little Boy giggles.

CINDY GRAY  
You know, when a little boy's Daddy  
farts, that means his son will be  
no more then two and a half feet  
tall.

The little boys runs away crying.

Matt looks over at Cindy who smiles back at him and whispers  
to herself.

CINDY GRAY  
(to herself)  
This nightmare should be over soon  
enough.

INT. GOO COMPANY HEADQUARTERS-DAY

Sam has just handed the drawings over to his HEAD ENGINEER.  
They are the only two people in his office.

SAM GRAVES  
What I have just handed you will  
revolutionize the toy industry. I  
want a security guard posted around  
you twenty four hours a day, seven  
days a week till it is completed.  
This has to be on the store shelves  
in six weeks.

ENGINEER GOO COMPANY  
Six weeks!

SAM GRAVES  
This year Christmas comes early for  
the GOO Company.

The Head Engineer rushes off with the drawings.

INT. MATT'S MANSION-NIGHT

Matt arrives home and sees his wife in a sexy nightgown.

CINDY GRAY  
Tonight we celebrate.

MATT RAFFERTY  
What are we celebrating?

CINDY GRAY  
A wife doesn't need a reason.

Cindy beckons Matt to follow her up stairs. Matt looks confused but agrees to play along.

FADE TO BLACK.

Six Weeks later

FADE IN:

INT. MATT'S MANSION-DAY

Matt and Cindy are just waking up to the morning news. They see a report about the GOO Company.

TV ANNOUNCER (V.O.)  
The toy company of the future has a name. It is called GOO.

Matt quickly turns his attention to the TV.

TV ANNOUNCER (CONT'D)  
A couple of months ago the GOO Company looked like it was headed into the toilet with the disaster GOO-That-Mommy. Their latest endeavor however, looks like it will revolutionize the toy industry and take them right to the top.

INT. TV IN BEDROOM-DAY

Sam Graves appears on the TV.

TV ANNOUNCER  
And here is the president of the GOO Company and Harvard graduate, Sam Graves.

SAM GRAVES

Thank you and may I say it is a pleasure to be here. The Goo Company has taken the latest technology available today and applied it with a shot of fun and excitement to create, The Gooster.

Sam displays a full body suit with a matching helmet.

INT. MATT'S BEDROOM-DAY

Matt's eyes widen from shock.

INT. TV IN BEDROOM-DAY

TV ANNOUNCER

How does the Gooster work?

SAM GRAVES

You get into the sensor suit and put on the virtual helmet. Then the fun begins. You swallow the GOO Pill, which has a small computer chip inside and you become the pill. It takes you on a exciting ride through your digestive system. You don't feel any pain, it's more like a roller coaster ride. Here you try it and tell America what you think.

TV ANNOUNCER

OK.

Sam helps suit up the TV Announcer and hooks him up to the TV monitor

SAM GRAVES

This TV monitor will enable the viewers to go along with you on the ride. The pill you are going to try today is a short ride version because we only have so much time. This one is, Country Adventure.

He hands him a pill and the TV Announcer puts it in his mouth.

SAM GRAVES

Don't swallow yet.

EXT. COUNTRY LAKE-DAY

Then the monitor opens up with a cartoon setting of a lazy river in the countryside on a sunny day. We are in a small canoe seeing the point of view of the person sitting inside. TWO FIGURES about ten feet in front of us start waving hello. They both look like cartoon teethes dressed in overalls.

TOMMY TOOTH

Hello friend. My name is Tommy Tooth. This is my wife Mini Molar. You aint from around these parts are you?

MINI MOLAR

You're on the lazy river. Enjoy your journey. You come back soon you here.

They both wave good-bye as the canoe approaches a waterfall.

SAM GRAVES (V.O.)

OK swallow the pill.

The canoe starts to speed up. Then over the waterfall we go. The TV announcer screams. The canoe splashes into the pool below and pops up.

EXT. POND-NIGHT

We see a starry sky and hear crickets and frogs singing. Then out of the water, a FISH pops up and starts talking.

FREDDY THE FISH

Tommy and Mini said you might be dropping in and I should show you around. My name is Freddy the Fish and this is starry pond. It's a beautiful place, if you're not afraid of the dark. Look at that sky and all the stars. The only thing you have to worry about down here is when the water level gets to high.

He points to a mark on a rock sticking out of the water.

Then from a waterfall behind them a gush of water rushes out. It starts to fill up the pond and when the water level reaches the mark on the rock, we start to see a whirlpool begin.

FREDDY THE FISH (CONT'D)

Hold on my friend this is going to  
be a heck of a ride.

The canoe starts to be dragged into the whirlpool and then  
it's sucked down.

INT. TUNNEL-NIGHT

The canoe is caught in a large and long tunnel as it spins  
around. Then it starts to speed up as the tunnel gets  
smaller. The canoe is now traveling at a high speed. It  
passes large and small boulder floating with it.

Then Freddy the Fish jumps into the canoe.

FREDDY THE FISH

Look for the light. For it is your  
passage out.

Then Freddy the Fish jumps back into the rushing water. In  
the short distance we see a small light. The canoe heads  
towards it. The opening gets bigger and so does the light.  
Then pop, out we go and the ride is over.

INT. TV IN BEDROOM-DAY

Sam picks up the pill after it drops down the TV Announcer's  
pant leg.

TV ANNOUNCER

(excited)

That was the best ride I've ever  
been on. This thing is going to  
make a fortune.

SAM GRAVES

It comes in Desert Storm, Vegas Hot  
Spot, for the adults only and Rap  
City to name just a few.

INT MATT'S BEDROOM-DAY

Matt turns off the TV. He is still in shock. He looks over at  
Cindy.

MATT RAFFERTY

Who Farted could be ruined.

CINDY GRAY

Hey, I got an idea, why don't you try to sell Who Farted. We can still get something for it before it's too late.

MATT RAFFERTY

I can't believe he finally beat me fair and square.

Matt slowly walks away depressed as Cindy realizes she has hurt him deeply.

MATT'S BEDROOM-DAY

Three days go by and Matt has not left the mansion. He is sitting in his office chair in the same cloths from three days ago and with a scruffy beard. He calls the office and talks to Ralph.

MATT RAFFERTY

Ralph, I want you to take over the company for a while, till I figure out what happened.

RALPH (V.O.)

I don't know what to do. I don't have your brains.

MATT RAFFERTY

I wish I could help but I need this time off to figure out what to do next.

RALPH (V.O.)

Well you better hurry up. Patrick McDoddles called and he canceled his order. He's going with the GOO Company.

MATT RAFFERTY

I expected that. Well, just do the best you can. Somewhere out there is the answer and it's up to me to find it if Who Farted is to stay in business. Good luck Ralph.

Matt hangs up the phone and ponders his situation. Cindy bursts into the room.

CINDY GRAY

I've decided that you and I need to forget about Who Farted and concentrate on the other businesses. Toys and games are for kids. You're an adult. We start growing up tonight. We're going to the opera.

MATT RAFFERTY

The opera?

CINDY GRAY (CONT'D)

The Well To Do Society is having a fund raiser for the Yacht Club. Now get up and get dressed. Tonight, we'll start a new life you and I.

Matt tries to smile.

INT. WHO FARTED HEADQUARTERS MEETING ROOM-EVENING

RALPH

Quiet! Now lets talk one at a time. Pedro, you first.

PEDRO DUARTE

I got nothing.

RALPH

Mrs. Bell.

MRS. BELL

Don't look at me, I'm not the creative type.

GARY WILLIAMS

Well someone better think of something. Did you see how low the stock was today.

RALPH

I agree. I'll call Matt on his cell and ask him for some advice.

Ralph takes out his cell and calls Matt in his limo on the way to the opera.

INT. LIMO-NIGHT

Matt and Cindy are on the way to the opera when the phone rings.

MATT RAFFERTY

Hello.

RALPH (V.O.)

Matt, we have a big problem here. I think everyone is giving up. When are you coming back?

MATT RAFFERTY

I can't help you right now. I need you and the others to pick up the slack for me.

RALPH (V.O.)

I don't know if we can do that.

Matt thinks for a few seconds, then it hits him.

MATT RAFFERTY

I know just what you need. When I was at Harvard I saw a man give a motivational speech that made me believe I could move mountains. I'll call him and book him to speak to the troops tomorrow morning.

RALPH (V.O.)

Will that work?

MATT RAFFERTY

The man is a genius.

Matt hangs up the phone.

INT. WHO FARTED HEADQUARTERS-EVENING

Ralph looks at the others and gives them the news.

RALPH

Matt is getting us a motivational speaker for tomorrow.

MRS. BELL

I hope he's good.

INT. OPERA HOUSE-EVENING

Matt and Cindy are mingling at the intermission at the opera.

CINDY GRAY

That was beautiful, just breath taking don't you think dear?



MATT RAFFERTY

(sarcastically)

Beautiful, just beautiful. I just wish they could pickup the pace a little.

CINDY GRAY

(sarcastic)

You're with grown ups now dear. Oh! Here comes the Wilbur's and Finley's.

The WILBUR'S and FINLEY'S are the two big international banking families in town and the opera's oldest members. They are also very snobby an old.

MR. WILBUR

Well it's nice to see you out and about enjoying some culture Matthew and Cindy.

Mr. Finley touches Matt's tie.

MR. FINLEY

(sarcastic)

And it's not a clip-on.

Matt is starting to get mad so Cindy steps in to calm things down.

CINDY GRAY

We purchased season tickets.

Matt looks surprised.

CINDY GRAY (CONT'D)

You'll be seeing us a lot at the opera and other events around town gentlemen.

MR. FINLEY

Too bad about the toy company. I heard the news on the financial network.

MR. WILBUR

Well, even children have to put away their toys someday.

MR. FINLEY

Say, would you would like to be involved in a little business venture with us.

MATT RAFFERTY  
(skeptical)  
What type of venture?

MR. FINLEY  
We are going to renovate the city.

MR. WILBUR  
We are very close to getting the approval from the Mayor and we know you and the Mayor are good friends. We want to purchase some land on the south side and make it into condos.

Matt starts to think.

MATT RAFFERTY  
So your plan is to redevelop that land after you relocate the people that live there?

MR. FINLEY  
No, we want to level everything and build luxury condos and shopping malls for those who can afford it.

MATT RAFFERTY  
What about the poor people that live there and their children?

MR. WILBUR  
If they don't have enough money to buy one of the condos or shop at the stores, that's not our problem.

MR. FINLEY  
Let the welfare department deal with them. After all our taxes pay their salaries.

MR. WILBUR  
We just need the Mayor's signature on a few minor zoning issues.

CINDY GRAY  
This sounds like a great opportunity and like you said, my husband is good friends with the Mayor.

Mr. Finley extends his hand towards Matt.

MR. FINLEY

We're all gentlemen, so lets shake  
on it.

Matt extends his finger out.

MATT RAFFERTY

Pull my finger and you'll have your  
answer.

Matt storms out. Cindy hesitates for a few seconds then  
speaks.

CINDY GRAY

It's OK, he just has a conscience.  
Let me work on him for a few days.

They Cindy rushes off to catch up with Matt.

MR. FINLEY

He doesn't want to help but maybe  
his wife will.

EXT. OPERA HOUSE-EVENING

Cindy meets up with Matt as they both get in the limo and  
drive away.

INT. MANSION-NIGHT

Matt and Cindy walk into the mansion. Matt is still upset  
about the comments Mr. Finley and Mr. Wilbur made at the  
opera.

MATT RAFFERTY

(upset)  
Do you believe those arrogant rich  
old men?

CINDY GRAY

You know, some of that land could  
be developed into a children's  
hospital and you like children.

MATT RAFFERTY

They would never be able to live in  
the area so they would never  
benefit from it.

CINDY GRAY

Why don't you sleep on it and make  
your mind up in the morning.

Cindy unzips her dress in a seductive way and walks upstairs as Matt decides to follow.

INT. BEDROOM-MORNING

Cindy wakes up but Matt is not there. She is not feeling too good but gets up anyway and looks for him. She runs to the bathroom and throws up first, then she continues. She hears a sound downstairs and investigates.

INT. MANSION DOWNSTAIRS-MORNING

She starts to get nervous when she realizes the sounds are coming from the den where she stole the secret plans. She timidly walks in and sees Matt watching the video tape of her photographing the secret plans. Matt is in shock.

CINDY GRAY

Where did that come from?

MATT RAFFERTY

I forgot to mention that the den is under twenty four hour surveillance but being my wife I didn't think I needed to say anything.

Cindy tries to defend herself.

CINDY GRAY

Let's not make a big deal over this. I did it in your best interest. You're a grown man worth millions. It's time you acted your wealth.

MATT RAFFERTY

The key to life is two things and money is not one of them. Finding something you love to do and finding someone that loves you as much as you love them.

CINDY GRAY

One of these days you're going to grow up and smell the coffee. The world revolves around the dollar. I'm going to take a little ride and give you time to think about what's really important, Who Farted or me.

Cindy walks out.

## INT. WHO FARTED HEADQUARTERS-DAY

A tall confident, middle aged man, dressed in a blue suit and all business is walking down the hallway towards the meeting room in a military manner.

His name is EDWARD HOOK, Professor of Motivational Speaking. Ralph greets him outside the conference room doors.

RALPH

You must be Mr Hook. I'm Ralph the Vice President. Boy am I glad to see you. Matt said you're the best.

PROFESSOR EDWARD HOOK

(in a stern voice)

Let's get a couple of things straight. One, It's Professor Hook and two, yes I am the best.

Then Professor Hook walks past Ralph and right into the meeting room.

## INT. MEETING ROOM-DAY

Professor Hook walks in and looks around. He gives the crowd of managers a stern look and they all sit down and stop talking. Ralph quickly takes his seat with the others.

PROFESSOR EDWARD HOOK

I am Professor Hook. My job is to motivate people. I see before me a group of unmotivated people. By the end of my speech, I will see before me a group of people that can move mountains.

Everyone seems a little hesitant to believe Professor Hook.

PROFESSOR EDWARD HOOK (CONT'D)

Let me begin by what we call, painting the picture. Get comfortable, relax, unbutton your cuffs.

Everyone does what he says.

PROFESSOR EDWARD HOOK (CONT'D)

Now, close your eyes and try to imagine yourself on a fishing boat in the Caribbean on a sunny day with a slight breeze in your face.

(MORE)

PROFESSOR EDWARD HOOK (CONT'D)

You are with a group of your  
closest friends enjoying a well  
deserved vacation.

Everyone starts to relax and imagine the scene in their  
minds.

PROFESSOR EDWARD HOOK (CONT'D)

Then out of nowhere, clouds appear  
and a few seconds later with no  
warning, a perfect storm sweeps  
through the area. You and your  
friends are tossed around like toy  
dolls as the waves crash into the  
boat. Cries of terror fill the air.  
Then a thirty foot wave approaches  
the boat. Everyone holds on for  
dear life as it strikes. Your hands  
weaken and you can't hold on any  
longer as the waves wash you into  
the sea and under the water. You  
fight to reach the surface as you  
run out of breath. Kicking and  
pulling till you can't go any  
further and finally, air. You  
breathe in, then look around. The  
storm has passed. The water is  
calm. Then you notice that the boat  
is gone. All your friends are gone.  
Your Mom and Dad, your little  
sister, are nowhere to be found. Do  
you give up? Do you throw in the  
towel and accept your fate? No, not  
you, because somewhere deep in your  
heart, way down inside, you have  
hope. You are a survivor, no matter  
what life throws at you. But the  
worst is not over yet. Hope of  
rescue is slipping away as you  
struggle to stay alive. You are  
alone at sea and night is  
approaching. No sign of a ship or  
plane. Land is miles away as you  
ponder your next move.

Everyone is on the edge of their seats listening to the  
story.

PROFESSOR EDWARD HOOK (CONT'D)

Keep that picture in mind as the  
story continues. A story of courage  
and determination for survival. A  
story of never giving up. I have a  
six year old son named Tommy.

(MORE)

PROFESSOR EDWARD HOOK (CONT'D)

I love that boy more than anything  
in the world.

Everyone starts to wonder if the person in the story is his  
son.

PROFESSOR EDWARD HOOK (CONT'D)

He came to me one night, about two  
or three in the morning. His face  
was full of fear. Seems something  
he saw or heard was frightening  
him. I quickly sat up and puts my  
arms around him but that could not  
stop his body from trembling. "What  
is it my son", I asked? He grabbed  
my hand and let me down the  
hallway. What could it be at the  
end of the hallway that drove such  
fear into my son's heart, I  
wondered. We were now at the  
bathroom door as I slowly opened it  
and to my horror their was a small  
little doodie in the bowl.

MRS. BELL

(to herself)

Did he say doodie?

Gary and Pedro give her a mean look for interrupting the  
story.

PROFESSOR EDWARD HOOK (CONT'D)

As I comforted my son with a pat on  
the head, I flushed the little  
doodie away but it did not go. So I  
flushed again. It disappeared and  
then popped up. I looked at that  
little doodie and for a brief  
second I could have sworn it was  
looking back at me in defiance. My  
blood started to boil with anger as  
I flushed away repeatedly but the  
little doodie would not give up. As  
the minutes turned into hours my  
arm drew weak. I knew the little  
doodie was tired too but he didn't  
show it. Then through some miracle  
my anger turned to admiration.  
Admiration for this little doodie  
that was all alone in what probably  
seemed to him a vast endless sea, a  
stormy sea and would not give up.  
He would not give up.

(MORE)

PROFESSOR EDWARD HOOK (CONT'D)

Our hearts opened up and we fell in  
love with the little doodie. My son  
and I fished him out and to this  
day he is a welcomed part of this  
family.

Professor Hook takes out a clear plastic cube with the little  
doodie encased in it and places it on the table for all to  
see.

Everyone leans forward with faces of admiration to get a  
look.

PROFESSOR EDWARD HOOK

(proudly)

He has his mother's chin and his  
father's guts.

Mrs. Bell takes a closer look.

MRS. BELL

(to herself)

And two eyes made out of corn.

PROFESSOR EDWARD HOOK

As I look out into this crowd I see  
a company full of little doodies.  
Each one of you has a little doodie  
in them waiting to prove  
themselves.

The group starts to get excited.

PROFESSOR EDWARD HOOK

So lets get out their and show the  
world what a little doodie can do.

The group stands up and cheers as they leave the board room  
pumped up.

PROFESSOR EDWARD HOOK

(to himself)

That should keep them pumped up for  
about two hours.

INT. DOCTOR'S OFFICE-DAY

Cindy is sitting on the doctor's table dressed in a hospital  
gown as the DOCTOR PLAUSON, an older gentleman and the NURSE,  
a nice young woman, takes a sample of her urine to test.

DOCTOR PLAUSON

This shouldn't take to long.



The nurse grabs the sample and walks away.

DOCTOR PLAUSON (CONT'D)  
The nurse will run the standard tests as a precaution only. You have to cover all your bases these days.

Cindy looks around the room trying to find something to talk about. She sees a picture of the doctor's son.

CINDY GRAY  
Is that little boy?

She points to a picture of him.

The doctor grabs a more current picture of his son.

DOCTOR PLAUSON  
Your life changes when you have kids. There's nothing I wouldn't do for him. I even work less hours so that I can spend more time with them.

The nurse interrupts on the speaker phone.

NURSE (V.O.)  
Excuse my Doctor.

DOCTOR PLAUSON  
Yes nurse.

NURSE (V.O.)  
Can you come here for a second.

DOCTOR PLAUSON  
I'll be back in a few seconds. Just make yourself comfortable.

Doctor Plauson leaves as Cindy takes another look at the current picture of the two children. Doctor Plauson walks back into the room smiling.

CINDY GRAY  
It must be good news, you're smiling.

DOCTOR PLAUSON  
You're pregnant.

CINDY GRAY  
I'm what!

DOCTOR PLAUSON  
You're going to be a Mommy.

Cindy takes a while to digest the news. Then right before the doctor's eyes she seems to change. She wraps her arms around her stomach.

CINDY GRAY  
A Mommy?

Cindy gets up and walks out still in shock.

NURSE  
Is she going to be OK?

DOCTOR PLAUSON  
Yes, she's just a little surprised.

EXT. DRIVING TO RESTAURANT-DAY

Cindy is driving to the restaurant to meet with Mr. Finley and Mr. Wilbur about the real estate deal. All she sees is happy old couples and happy young couples with children walking the streets. She starts to think of her and her unborn child.

INT. RESTAURANT-DAY

Cindy arrives at the restaurant early and sees Mr. Finley and Mr. Wilbur talking to Sam Goo. She tries to get closer without being seen to hear what they have to say.

SAM GRAVES  
All we have to do is convince her that divorcing him is the best thing to do. She's a money hungry woman so that should be easy.

MR. WILBUR  
What about the Mayor?

SAM GRAVES  
We don't really have to worry about the Mayor, I've included him in on the deal. He gets ten percent for doing nothing but adding his signature to the needed papers.

MR. FINELY  
Then why do we still need Matt?

SAM GRAVES

We don't, we need his wife. Because I want St. Joseph's school to be included in on the deal. That's his baby and would be a slap in his face. His wife doesn't know it but Matt put that land under her name, she owns it.

MR. WILBUR

How did you find that out?

SAM GRAVES

I paid off his lawyer. He gets three percent of the deal.

MR. FINLEY

So she is the key.

SAM GRAVES

Correct. Then once we get the land from her, we kill her to get her out of the picture. I have some people that can make it look like an accident and since I know her lawyer, he assures me he can doctor the will so that she leaves all the land to us.

MR. WILBUR

Sound like you covered all the bases.

MR. FINLEY

Good work MR. Graves.

MR. WILBUR

Yes, well done old chap.

Cindy hears this and is scared for her life and her baby's life. She sneaks out of the restaurant and heads back to the mansion.

INT. MATT'S MANSION-DAY

An ambulance is parked outside. Cindy rushes in and is greeted by DOCTOR MELTON, a nice old man.

DOCTOR MELTON

Cindy, I'm Doctor Melton. Your husband has had a minor heart attack.

CINDY GRAY

Is he OK?

DOCTOR MELTON

He's resting but you can see him.

Just then the nurse comes running down stairs holding her nose.

NURSE TELLER

(nervously excited)

Doctor Melton, come quickly and hold your nose.

Cindy and Doctor Melton rush upstairs. They see Matt flat on his back with the EKG machine showing a straight line and making a strange noise.

CINDY GRAY

No! No! No please!

They rush over to Matt's side and see that he has disconnected his wires and hooked them up to his Sir Farts-A-Lot doll. Matt opens his eyes.

Matt sees Cindy and she has a concerned look on her face.

MATT RAFFERTY

Can you leave Cindy and I alone for a few minutes.

Doctor Melton and the nurse leave.

MATT RAFFERTY (CONT'D)

How are you feeling?

CINDY GRAY

OK, I made a mistake. I was a fool and I didn't realize how much that toy company meant to you. I grew up thinking money was all that mattered but I know that is not the key to life.

MATT RAFFERTY

Go on.

CINDY GRAY

People, people are what matter. Carrying, loving, working together to make things better.

MATT RAFFERTY

What brought on this change of heart?

CINDY GRAY

Your friends tried to kill me and you and I are going to have a baby.

MATT RAFFERTY

That's just basic business practices and you're pregnant.

CINDY GRAY

Oh, I didn't know that and yes.

Matt stands up quickly.

MATT RAFFERTY

I'm going to be a Dad.

Cindy hugs Matt.

CINDY GRAY

And we're going to be a family and fire your lawyer he's a crook.

MATT RAFFERTY

What about Who Farted and all the people that work there? They are part of my family too.

CINDY GRAY

I've been thinking about that and I think I have an answer to your toy problems.

INT. WHO FARTED HEADQUARTERS-DAY

Matt and Cindy burst into the boardroom as the other members are sitting around doing nothing. Everyone sits up at attention.

MATT RAFFERTY

Today is a great day in my life and the life of this company. My lovely wife and I are expecting a child.

Everyone cheers.

MATT RAFFERTY (CONT'D)

We also have an idea that will put my other child, Who Farted back on top.

Everyone mumbles in confusion.

MATT RAFFERTY (CONT'D)

What could be better than what the  
GOO Company has. I'll tell you  
what.

CINDY GRAY

No, I'll tell you, Fart Woman!

MRS. BELL

I don't get it.

CINDY GRAY

You will. You will.

FADE TO BLACK.

1 WEEK LATER

FADE IN:

INT. MEETING ROOM-DAY

Everyone is watching the new Fart Woman cartoon.

EXT. ON THE EDGE OF THE CITY LIMITS-NIGHT

A meteor crashes behind a hill on a farm just outside the city limits at night. The FARMER and his FAMILY are awakened and come out to see what is happening. A flock of flying VAMPIRE BUTT MONKEYS emerges from the meteor. They attach the farmer and his family.

The farmer's wife makes it inside the house and calls the police as her husband is fighting the Vampire Butt monkeys.

INT. FARMER'S HOUSE-NIGHT

CARTOON FARMER'S WIFE

Vampire butt monkeys, thousands of  
them and they're heading towards  
the city.

The farmer's wife hangs up the phone.

EXT. FARMER'S HOUSE-NIGHT

Thousands of Vampire Butt Monkeys are flocking to the city.

INT. POLICE STATION-NIGHT

The police station is getting flooded with calls from scared citizens about the Vampire Butt Monkeys. The POLICE CHIEF, a fat middle aged man, doesn't believe them. The Chief picks up one of the phones.

POLICE CHIEF

Hello. What, vampire butt monkeys.  
What are you drinking? Go back to  
sleep.

The Chief hangs up the phone. Then a Vampire Butt Monkey flies into the station, grabs a POLICE OFFICER and flies away with him.

POLICE CHIEF (CONT'D)

We're going to need help on this  
one.

The Police Chief goes to the window and turns on a giant sky light. The words, FART WOMAN, light up the night sky.

INT. STATELY MANOR NEAR THE CITY-NIGHT

Fart Woman is in her library reading when she sees the signal. She gets up and changes into her costume. Opens a window and flies away.

EXT. SKY ABOVE THE CITY-NIGHT

When Fart Woman flies over the city she sees the Vampire Butt Monkeys attaching everyone.

FART WOMAN

Vampire Butt Monkeys. Only one  
thing can destroy them.

She flies to the other side of the earth and grabs the sun. She flies back with the sun and lights up the sky. The Vampire Butt Monkeys start burning up till they are all gone.

She waves good-bye to the city and flies away as the people cheer for her.

The cartoon ends.

INT. WHO FARTED HEADQUARTERS BOARD ROOM-DAY

The board members are all cheering.

INT. MATT'S MANSION-NIGHT

Matt and Cindy are watching the nightly news.

TV NEWSCASTER (V.O.)

Fart Woman is releasing her gasses in the stores and it is a hit. It looked like the end of Who Farted but things are definitely going their way now. McDoddles Toy Stores have order millions of the dolls. On the other hand the GOO Company's latest toy, The Gooster, has been recalled for a manufacturing defect. Seems the artificially created motion somehow stimulates the body's bowels so that they release uncontrollably after only two tries.

Matt and Cindy give each other a nasty look.

INT. MCDODDLES TOY STORE-DAY

Hundreds of people are lining up to get an autograph Fart Woman doll from Cindy, dressed as Fart Woman, as Matt watches in the background.

An excited little girl approaches Cindy with her doll to sign.

LITTLE GIRL

When I grow up I want to be just like you, a superhero.

Cindy she smiles at the little girl.

INT. GOO COMPANY HEADQUARTERS-DAY

Sam is on the toilet with diarrhea as he runs out of toilet paper.

SAM GRAVES

Hello, is anyone out there? I need a little help in here.

THE END