

A LITTLE BAD

Written by

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FADE IN.

INT. TOYOTA CAMRY - FREEWAY - MORNING

ART WALKER sits in his hybrid car inching along the freeway during rush hour traffic. Windows rolled down in the far right lane he looks content. He is wearing a button up shirt and tie. Art is a short, college educated, African American man who is the Treasury Manager for Kacke Chemical.

STEREO

You are a bright confident man.

ART

I am a bright confident man.

STEREO

People look to you because you are a leader.

ART

(With enthusiasm)

People do look to me because I'm a leader.

STEREO

You are a strong man, even with your shortcomings.

ART

I'm a strong man even, wait what?

Gangster rap PIERCES his tranquility. His rearview mirror shakes from the THUMPING BASE.

ART (CONT'D)

(Irritated)

That's rude. That's all that is, rude and intrusive.

Looking for the source.

ART (CONT'D)

(Irritated)

You want to see a strong man? I'll show you a strong man.

A Toyota Prius, driven by a young WHITE BOY in a shirt and tie pulls up next to Art. He looks at Art and gives him a nod before throwing up hand signals as he lip syncs.

ART (CONT'D)
(Confused by the hand
motions)
What is that? Is that some sort of
sign language?

The White Boy continues to lip sync.

ART (CONT'D)
(Yelling)
Do you need help?

Art imitates hand signals.

ART (CONT'D)
(Yelling)
I don't know what this means. Are
you in distress?

The White boy ignores him.

Art shakes his head in disappointment.

A convertible CHEVY IMPALA pulls up in the far left lane with
HARDCORE GANGBANGERS.

The White Boy catches them staring. He panics and quickly
fumbles to hit another preset on his stereo.

FEMALE POP MUSIC blares from his stereo. He quickly turns it
down and drives away embarrassed and scared.

Art Laughs hysterically.

The middle lane still empty, They stare with stone cold faces
at Art.

Art sees them and nervously tries to puff up.

ART (CONT'D)
Sup.

They don't blink.

Art's lane opens up, he doesn't notice.

ART (CONT'D)
(Trying to act tough)
YO! Can you believe that fool?

One Gangbanger points to let Art know his lane is open. Art
cracks a nervous smile.

ART (CONT'D)
 (Nervous)
 Cool, Bout time. I was getting
 ready to go all Kayne on this
 mother.

Art shivers and rubs his hands together

ART (CONT'D)
 Kind of cold this morning. Think
 I'll roll up the window.

Art's window begins to roll up as he hits the gas.

ART (CONT'D)
 (Yelling as he drives off)
 People look to me because I'm a
 leader!

EXT. COFFEE SHOP - MORNING

Art parks and heads to the front door. He opens it and to his surprise there is no line this morning. He smiles. An ELDERLY LADY approaches from behind. Art holds the door open for her.

ELDERLY LADY
 Thank you young man.

ART
 My pleasure ma'am.

Goes to enter the shop.

2ND ELDERLY LADY
 Hold the door please!

A 2nd Elderly Lady walks up to the door, followed by more ELDERLY PEOPLE. Art looks behind him and sees the tour bus. He smiles at all of the Elderly People as they pass him.

INT. COFFEE SHOP - LATER

Art is at the front of the line and begins to approach the cashier. An ARROGANT LADY in a power suit cuts him off.

ART
 Excuse me Mrs.?

The Arrogant Lady places her order.

ART (CONT'D)

Mrs.?

ARROGANT LADY

(Knowing she cut him off)
You don't mind do you? I have
somewhere important to be.

ART

Well I guess...

The Arrogant Lady turns around not listening. She gets her coffee and leaves. Art walks up to order.

INT. GROCERY STORE - MORNING

PHIL MILLER is buying a small milk and some donuts. The female CASHIER is ringing his items up.

CASHIER

Can I get a phone number?

PHIL

Nah.

CASHIER

I can't get a phone number?

PHIL

Nope.

CASHIER

You don't have a phone?

PHIL

What? Of course I have one.

CASHIER

What's the number?

PHIL

What's yours?

CASHIER

Excuse me?

PHIL

What's your number?

CASHIER

I don't give out my phone number to
strangers?

PHIL
 You see we're not so different,
 neither do I.

Phil shakes his money at the cashier and she annoyingly takes it.

EXT. STREET WITH HEAVY TRAFFIC - MORNING

BENNY STEWART weaves his stand up scooter with the license plate NEB1 in an out of traffic. He is slightly overweight and wearing a backpack over his business clothes. He hits a red light. He looks at his watch. He then looks around to make sure no one is watching him. He presses a red button on his handle bar and the light turns green. Benny cruises off.

INT. KACKE CHEMICAL CORP. RECEPTION - MORNING

JANET WELLS, a sweet, timid, middle-aged receptionist sits behind her desk organizing some papers. Behind Janet on the wall is a large letter K drawn to look like it is made out of sledge hammers. Underneath the letter K is "KACKE CHEMICAL - Building a Stronger More Cohesive World." The lobby area is void of all decoration except for a baby plant that sits on the corner of Janet's desk. Art walks in off of the elevator.

ART
 Morning Janet.

JANET
 (Smiling)
 Hi Art. How are you this morning?

ART
 (Smiling)
 I could have been a dentist.

Art heads towards his office.

ART (CONT'D)
 Oh by the way, nice plant.

JANET
 Thanks!

INT. KACKE CUBICLE AREA - MORNING

Art walks down the cubicle lined hall filled with depressed looking EMPLOYEES. Like the lobby there are no decorations or personal effects.

INT. ART'S OFFICE - MORNING

Art sits working in his office, his door open. It is also void of any decoration. Phil knocks on the door holding a cup of coffee.

PHIL

Yo Yo!

ART

I hate my life.

PHIL

Who peed in your Cheerios? Oh that's right third weekend of the month.

ART

Yup, another wasted Saturday.

PHIL

Fuck it, don't show.

ART

Oh listen to the big rebel.

PHIL

Hey forget you, I just upgraded our security suite to Crypto 9.

ART

Crypto 9? I thought that corporate banned all Ukrainian software?

PHIL

Corporate doesn't know dick. It's the best product out there. And as much as I hate most of the people in this shit hole I'll be damned if I am going to let their personal information be compromised.

ART

So you'd break the rules and risk your career? Man I could never do that.

PHIL

Sometimes you have to do a little bad to do a lot of good my friend. Speaking of good, any word on your suggestion?

ART

No not yet.

PHIL

The suggestion box - where good ideas go to die. Screw it your better off, if Mr. Smith liked it he'd just pass it along to Nikolai as his own. You should have grown a pair and emailed Nikolai directly.

ART

Sure and then I'm the corporate weasel, that's always a good career move.

PHIL

It has been for Tye, besides, better a weasel than a pussy.

Benny pops his head into Art's office wearing a big smile.

BENNY

Morning gents.

ART

You look way too happy.

BENNY

I just reversed engineered our bonding algorithm to reflect the subtle deviations in our sub level composite. If its viable it should result in an increased tinsel strength of 3%.

ART

Hey that's great Benny.

PHIL

(Sarcastically)
And oddly enough you don't have a girlfriend.

ART

Be nice.

PHIL

Be nice? The man thinks he's Morpheus. Not only that but he talks dirty to Surry, it's not right.

BENNY

Art, can I borrow your stapler?
Phil super glued mine to my desk.

PHIL

Whoa there king brainiac, how do
you know it was me?

BENNY

It's always you.

PHIL

True. Any way's your dreaming if
you think Mr. Smith will read your
suggestion. The man is a royal
fucktard.

EXT. KACKE CHEMICAL CORP. - MORNING

A town car pulls up in front of the office. The DRIVER gets out of the car and opens the door for TYE SMITH. Tye is a tall, fit, handsome man and is holding a large latte. He approaches the entrance, cutting a LADY off who is carrying several boxes. He pushes through the door and let's go of it just as the Lady begins to walk in. The door slams into the Lady knocking her and her boxes down to the ground.

INT. KACKE CHEMICAL CORP ELEVATOR - MORNING

Tye is riding a crowded elevator with SEVERAL PEOPLE. He exits and pushes his way past an OVERWEIGHT MAN who bumps into A BUSINESS LADY carrying several coffees - the tray spills. PEOPLE mumble as he exits without looking back.

INT. KACKE CHEMICAL CORP. RECEPTION - MORNING

Tye walks in and past Janet.

JANET

Good Morning Mr. Smith.

Tye takes the last sip of his latte and stops. He turns back around and walks over to Janet's desk, stopping in front of her plant.

TYE

Mrs. Wells, may I borrow your trash
can?

JANET

Certainly.

Janet grabs her trash can and holds it up for him. He grabs her plant and throws it in. Tye then places his empty cup on her desk.

TYE
 (Walking away)
 Remember Mrs. Well's no cups
 allowed on the reception desk okay?
 Appreciate it bye...

He continues to walk away.

TYE (CONT'D)
 (Muffled)
 What an ugly fucking plant.

Janet looks at the cup and sadly puts it in the trash can with her plant.

INT. HALLWAY OUTSIDE ART'S OFFICE - DAY

Art and Benny are talking outside Art's office. Down the hall they see COURTNEY PETERSON, Tye's sexy but stupid administrative assistant, walking towards them. The busty blonde is dressed in a tight sexy business outfit. Art and Benny stare. Courtney stops in front of them.

COURTNEY
 Art, Mr. Smith needs you. He asks
 that you bring the data related to
 your Rix5 replacement suggestion.

ART
 Do you mean Rx5 Courtney?

COURTNEY
 Yes Rix5, what'd I say?

BENNY
 Hi Courtney.

Courtney ignores Benny.

ART
 Okay, tell him I will be right
 over.

BENNY
 Hi Courtney.

Courtney does not respond but turns and begins walking away.

BENNY (CONT'D)
Bye Courtney.

Courtney walks down the hall and they watch.

BENNY (CONT'D)
Hmm, she elicits strange primordial sensations in me.

ART
It's called a boner Benny. Listen, I don't think you should get your hopes up she's not a good person. You deserve someone better.

BENNY
She just needs a good spanking.

ART
Why does he keep her around?

BENNY
Because they are engaging in intercourse.

ART
Oh right.

BENNY
And possibly sodomy.

INT. COURTNEY'S DESK OUTSIDE TYE'S OFFICE - DAY

Art sits in a chair outside Tye's office holding his file on RX5. Courtney flips through a magazine at her desk. The door to Tye's office opens and Tye and a older Korean man dressed in a black suite named JUNG JUNG walk out. The two men are laughing. Tye pats the Jung Jung on the back and then shakes his hand.

TYE
Jung Jung, As always a pleasure.

Jung Jung nods and leaves. Tye looks at Art

TYE (CONT'D)
Bart.

ART
Art. My name is Art sir.

TYE
In my office Bart.

Tye walks into his office and Art follows.

INT. TYE'S OFFICE - DAY

Tye shuts the door and motions to Art to have a seat in front of Tye's desk in his lavishly furnished office complete with a large Soft Screw Sculpture in the corner and pro tennis racket. Art and Tye sit down. Tye takes a couple of squirts of hand lotion from the bottle on his desk and rubs it into his hands.

TYE
Would you like some hand lotion?

ART
No thank you.

Tye gets up and walks over to the large mirror on the wall and admires his physique; Art turns his chair to see him.

TYE
You work out Bart?

ART
Not as much as I should.

Satisfied with the way he looks Tye walks over and grabs his tennis racket. He then walks behind Art and swings it.

TYE
In addition to playing tennis three times a week; where by the way, I dominate. You know what they call me on the tennis court?

ART
No sir, what?

TYE
The Tyester. Do you know why?

ART
No sir.

TYE
Hmm. Anyway's, in addition to playing tennis I also work out every evening at the corporate gym. I'm what they call an alpha male.

Tye walks over and sits back down in his chair again.

TYE (CONT'D)

Bart, I take my health, the health of this company, and the health of my employees very seriously.

ART

I know you do sir.

TYE

I protect my employees much like a female lion protects her young.

ART

Yes sir.

TYE

And like a lion sometimes I have to eat my young; you understand?

ART

No, not exactly sir.

TYE

Don't you?

Tye looks puzzled.

TYE (CONT'D)

You submitted a suggestion in the company's suggestion box last month; do you remember?

ART

(Excited)

Yes, yes sir.

TYE

You suggested we substitute Rx5 with, what was it?

ART

Mucilage from the hemp plant.

TYE

That's right. Are you a pot head Bart?

ART

No.

TYE

You get high?

ART

No sir.

TYE

Is that what you want? You want to come into work, smoke dope, screw hippy girls and bang on tangerines?

ART

I believe you mean Tambourines?

TYE

Not on my watch.

ART

Huh? Sir hemp mucilage couldn't get you high.

TYE

That's what they told me about crack. But believe me Bart, it can. Is that the file?

ART

Yes sir.

Art hands the file to Tye who begins to flip through it.

ART (CONT'D)

Sir as my analysis shows we can save thirty cents per unit if we switched to the mucilage. Now the hemp plant would be a totally renewable, environmentally friendly replacement.

TYE

Hmm.

ART

Unlike Rx5 which as you know is toxic.

TYE

In theory.

ART

Well no sir, its proven, its even been used by violent dictators to produce chemical weapons.

TYE

Are you one of them conspiracy nuts?

ART

No sir.

TYE

Good, no one likes a nut Bart.

ART

Sir, even if you discount the environmental benefits of the mucilage it is still a more cost effective solution. I estimate first year savings would be over 60 million dollars; not to mention, the increases sales from the positive PR.

Tye shuts the file

TYE

Listen, your suggestion has gotten some serious attention from corporate.

ART

It has? That's great!

Tye gets up from his desk and grabs his racket again. He walks around behind Art and taps his racket on Art's head.

TYE

Yeah, yeah getting attention can be good; so long as, your facts are correct.

Tye does a large overhead swing mimicking a tennis serve.

ART

Sir?

Tye walks around and sits back in his chair.

TYE

Your facts on Rx5; I believe they are wrong, and when Nikolai comes out next quarter to oversee the conversion...

ART

The mad Russian's coming here?

TYE

Yes Bart and when he gets here and finds out your numbers are wrong;
(MORE)

TYE (CONT'D)

well, you remember VICTOR don't
you?

ART

I heard he resigned?

TYE

Resigned, disappeared, look it's
all the same to these Russians.
The point is Victor ain't around no
more. All we really know is that
he screwed up the NATO contract and
has never been seen from again.

ART

Yeah, I haven't seen a tweet from
him in months.

Tye squirts some more lotion on his hand, walks behind Art
and places his hands on his shoulder.

TYE

Bart I like you, don't make me eat
you.

ART

What?

TYE

Look I can stop Nikolai from coming
out, but I need you to re-work your
numbers to show that Rx5 is the
more cost effective compound.

ART

Re-work sir?

TYE

Yeah re-work, fudge, do what you
need to do to help the Tyester help
you.

ART

I don't know if I can do that sir.

TYE

Sure you can. Every great
financial leader of our time plays
this game. All the financial
mavericks do it; Martha Stewart,
Maddoff... Greece. Look you're
going to be in here verifying the
wires this weekend anyway.

(MORE)

TYE (CONT'D)
 Just modify your report and drop it
 on my desk so I can get it to
 corporate first thing Monday
 morning.

Tye escorts Art to the door, holding on to his file.

TYE (CONT'D)
 Thanks for being a team player
 Bart.

INT. ART'S OFFICE - SATURDAY MORNING

Art sits typing a memo redacting his Rx5 results. A VACUUM is heard down the hall. The office is empty. He starts to hit print but pauses. He stares at the BS he wrote. He shakes his head and walks out of his office.

INT. COURTNEY'S DESK OUTSIDE TYE'S OFFICE

Art goes to enter Tye's office but it is locked by a high-tech access control system. A short Hispanic man vacuums nearby.

ART
 Dammit.

He looks at the Hispanic Man.

ART (CONT'D)
 Excuse me?

HISPANIC MAN
 Que?

ART
 Can you let me in this office?

The Hispanic man shakes his head not understanding.

ART (CONT'D)
 El offico? I el entro into el
 offico.

Continuing to shake his head.

ART (CONT'D)
 Key!

HISPANIC MAN
 Que?

ART
No not kay, key.

HISPANIC MAN
Dinero?

ART
Dinero? Oh I see.

Art nods and pulls out his wallet. He hands the man a five dollar bill.

HISPANIC MAN
(Confused)
Que?

Art hands him a twenty. The Hispanic man smiles.

HISPANIC MAN (CONT'D)
O Que!

ART
(Smiling)
Yes! Okay!

The Hispanic Man walks over and scans his card key, unlocking Tye's door.

ART (CONT'D)
(Speaking loudly)
Gracias.

HISPANIC MAN
(In perfect English)
No problem bro.

He walks away and Art just stares at him, irritated.

INT. TYE'S OFFICE - SATURDAY MORNING

Art enters Tye's office, shuts the door behind him and goes over to the desk which has several stacks of files sitting next to a laptop with a screen saver. Art begins searching the stacks of files. He walks around and sits in Tye's chair. He searches another stack. He goes to move the stack and accidentally bumps the computer. The laptop pops out of sleep mode. An automated program is running. A list of wire transfers with various dollar amounts all in the thousands are on the screen. Art scrolls through them.

ART
What....?

Art uses the mouse to drill into one of the wires and sees a two hundred thousand dollar wire to a Cayman account in his name.

ART (CONT'D)
Art Walker? What the he-?

Art reduces the screen and searches through the computer files on Tye's laptop. He opens up another file and sees a sales order.

ART (CONT'D)
50,000 gallons of Rx5 sold to Jung
weapons? North Korea!

Art lets out a loud gasp.

ART (CONT'D)
North Korea? The North Korea? Oh
not good.

Art clicks on another file that says authorization. The button reveals the order was authorized by him.

ART (CONT'D)
Sale authorized by Art Walker? Oh
shit!

Art reaches for the hand lotion. He nervously squirts a large amount onto his hand, rubs it in, and then compulsively squirts another large amount on. Continuing to repeat the process as he talks to himself.

ART (CONT'D)
I'm being framed. What the fuck,
I'm screwed. Oh shit, I'm going to
jail. What if Nikolai finds out?
If Nikolai thinks I'm screwing him
I'm a dead man. Fuck fuck fuck
fuck; son of a fuck!

He hits print screen function before subconsciously squirting on more lotion. He grabs the sheets off of the printer and heads for the door. He pulls the knob, however, his hand is so saturated with lotion it slips off and he quickly falls down on his back sending the papers flying. He gets up picks up the papers and tries to open the door again; and again, his hand slips off. He wipes his hand on his shirt and then opens the door and walks out.

INT. ART'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Art and Phil sit at the table drinking beers looking at the printouts.

ART
So what do you think?

PHIL
Well It looks like someone, most likely king A-hole, is wiring money from illegal chemical sales using phony accounts in your name.

Art takes a drink of his beer and begins to walk around grabbing the back of his head with his hands.

ART
So I'm screwed, and I'm not talking Lindsay Lohen screwed; were talking, Bernie Madoff never see you again, prison sex toy screwed!

Phil tosses the paper back on the table, puts down his beer, and raises his hand to his chin thinking.

PHIL
Okay listen. We don't know how bad this is. Tell you what. On Monday morning I am going to hack into this pricks computer and get the whole scoop.

ART
You can do that?

PHIL
(Arrogantly)
Please.

Phil stands up and slaps his hand on Art's shoulder. He then goes to grab his coat. Art does the same.

ART
So you have my back?

PHIL
I got your back.

ART
I'm not going to prison?

PHIL
You're not going to prison.

The two guys go to head out of the front door

PHIL (CONT'D)

FYI if you ever plan on growing a pair of balls and actually talking to a girl, you may want to do it soon.

ART

So you think I'm going to prison?

PHIL

It's a joke. Will you relax your not going to prison.

ART

I'm not?

PHIL

You're not; well, maybe.

The door shuts.

EXT. COFFEE KIOSK OUTSIDE KACKE CHEMICAL CORP. - MORNING

Art and Phil get their coffees then walk to where they can have a private discussion.

ART

So did you find anything out?

PHIL

My rat is working on it as we speak.

ART

Rat? Is this the rodent, or do you have an aging rock band helping you?

PHIL

You know for a smart guy your kind of an idiot. Remote Access Tool dick weed.

ART

What?

PHIL

Remote access tool. I have a spoofing program set up through my rat and as soon as Tye logs in I will have access to everything on his computer.

ART

So how soon?

PHIL

I should know everything by lunch.

ART

(Nervous)

I'm gonna end up a prison blow up doll or lying in an ocean grave next to Victor.

Art and Phil see a beautiful environmental activist named RACHEL holding a sign picketing Kacke Corp. Art stares at her for a moment clearly enamored with the girl.

PHIL

Dude forget it. She's more likely to cut off your balls and feed them to a spotted owl than let you hit that.

ART

Yeah, you're probably right.

Art and Phil begin walking back into the building and pass a homeless man named CHUCK who is rummaging through the trash. Art takes out a dollar and gives it to him.

ART (CONT'D)

Morning.

Chuck nods and smiles taking the money. The boys continue to walk into the building.

ART (CONT'D)

I need all the good karma I can get.

PHIL

Yeah? Well if you go on the run you're going to need all the money you can get. I wouldn't be giving it to old Bad Luck Chuck.

ART

Why do they call him that?

PHIL
The guys digging through a trash
can for food and you're asking me
why they call him Bad Luck Chuck?

INT. DINER - LUNCH

Art and Benny are sitting down in a booth at the diner. Phil
walks in carrying his laptop case.

PHIL
Did you order for me?

ART
Yes, what'd you find out?

Phil points towards Benny.

PHIL
What's C3PO doing here?

ART
I thought we could use his input.

PHIL
His input? The man believes the
Matrix is real. As in the man
thinks we live in the Matrix.

ART
I am aware of his small delusions.

BENNY
I'm right here.

PHIL
Small delusion? A small delusion
is believing the Cardinals will win
the Super Bowl. This is full on
padded room shit.

ART
The man has an IQ of 180

PHIL
So did rain man.

BENNY
How do you explain the man who
lifts a two ton car off of someone,
or the criminal who gets tazered by
police but is not incapacitated?

PHIL
Easy, Meth.

BENNY
Quite the contrary. A tazer will only have an affect on an individual if they perceive it can hurt them. If the criminal does not know he is being tazered it can have no affect. Likewise the gentleman who displays super human strength is able to do so because he perceives himself to have super human strength. These all contribute to the validity that we are in fact living in the Matrix.

PHIL
Yeah, okay Erkle. There is nothing you could say that would convince me we live in the Matrix.

BENNY
True. Instead perhaps you can convince me we don't.

PHIL
What? That's easy look around you. How could you breath if we were.. Trees would not exist if.. You were born weren't you?

Benny waits for a good answer.

PHIL (CONT'D)
Whatever, to be continued;
anyway's, my program worked.

Phil looks at Benny.

PHIL (CONT'D)
I'm the real Neo.

Benny roles his eyes and Phil continues to stare at Benny hoping to illicit a bigger response. Art looks inpatient.

ART
Well?

PHIL
Oh, okay so I was able to decrypt all of his accounts and passwords

ART

So we can hack into his computer?

PHIL

No, well yes but we don't need to now. We can access all of his files remotely now from any computer.

Phil pulls out his laptop from his briefcase and opens it up on the table. He turns it on and moves it so all three men can see it. He opens up a spreadsheet from Tye's laptop. He begins to scroll down the data. The MALE SERVER brings over their food and serves them.

PHIL (CONT'D)

So there is good news and bad news. The bad news is that Tye was pretty clever in setting you up. I say Tye because the program is way to advanced for the Tye I know, so; he must have had help.

ART

North Koreans?

PHIL

Maybe.

ART

How did he set me up?

PHIL

Right.

Phil clicks the laptop mouse and opens up another sheet listing data from illegal Rx5 sales.

PHIL (CONT'D)

Our fearless leader Mr. Smith has been making illegal sales of Rx5 to virtually every nasty dictator and regime in the world and in the process making millions of dollars.

ART

But why frame me?

Art thinks for a quick second.

ART (CONT'D)

Snap! That's it. Let me guess, these transactions always occur on the last Saturday of the month?

PHIL

Bingo.

ART

That's why he has me go in to verify the wires. He wants me in the office when the transactions are done.

BENNY

It's a logical setup. Both your access key and the surveillance camera would document your presence at the precise time the wires were being transacted.

PHIL

With the accounts in your name it would be an open and shut case.

ART

Son of a bitch! Okay that's the bad news, what's the good news?

Their Male Server walks up to them to check on their meal.

MALE SERVER

How does everything taste?

PHIL

We haven't tried it yet.

MALE SERVER

So everything's good?

PHIL

(Irritated)

Again I can't say since like I just told you we haven't tried it yet.

MALE SERVER

Okay so it's good?

PHIL

My god.

BENNY

He's a glitch.

MALE SERVER

Excuse me?

BENNY
He's a glitch, the program is malfunctioning.

MALE SERVER
What?

BENNY
He's an agent?

MALE SERVER
I don't understand sir.

BENNY
Are you an agent? Did we just expose you?

PHIL
He's not an agent Benny.

BENNY
What is your function?

MALE SERVER
Okay, you're making me uncomfortable sir.

BENNY
Uncomfortable? Fascinating although it is unlikely that you can process emotions.

PHIL
Jesus Benny he's not an agent; he's an idiot!

The server looks at PHIL who politely smiles.

PHIL (CONT'D)
Sorry.

ART
Everything tastes great. Thank you.

The male server walks away looking confused and the three men begin eating their lunch.

BENNY
(Blurting out as if he has tourette's)
There is no spoon!

ART

Calm down Morpheus.

PHIL

So the good news is that I can design a program that will wipe out all the historic transactions, and I mean everything the sales, the wires, the accounts, everything. Once that's done I can spoof a program that will make him think future transactions being done are in your name, when in fact they're in his.

ART

That's great so all we need to do is have you write the program and I'm home free?

PHIL

Well, it's not quite that simple.

ART

Neither is getting information from you. What do you mean?

PHIL

We will need to have Tye out of the office while the program runs or he'll know it. We also can't allow him to complete any new sales during that time.

A BUS BOY walks over and hands a spoon to Benny who reluctantly takes it. The three men wait until he leaves to continue their talks.

ART

Come on we can figure that out; I mean, he's not in the office for more than a few hours each day anyway. How many hours do you need?

PHIL

A little over fourteen hundred.

ART

Fourteen? Did you say fourteen hundred?

PHIL

Yes.

ART

What is that, that's almost sixty days?

PHIL

Look at the big finance guy.

ART

Your telling me it's gonna take YOU, Mr. I'm the man, sixty days to wipe out some transactions? For Christ sakes it only took god forty days to build the whole god damn planet!

PHIL

Hey watch your fucking language.

ART

Well I'm screwed. We'll never get Tye out of the office for sixty days. I might as well turn myself in.

BENNY

I would advise against that. In addition to compromising the integrity of your poop shoot. You would be forced to contend with Nikolai.

PHIL

Oh if Nikolai finds out, you getting pimped out as a fun bag will be the least of your worries. Remember the Christmas video?

BEGIN FLASHBACK:

EXT. OCEAN BEACH - DAY

A buffed shirtless NIKOLAI gallops a horse along the oceans edge before riding up to a camera. He is wearing a Santa hat, Santa pants, and Santa boots. The horse stops, rearing up in front of the camera.

NIKOLAI

Greetings my American subordinates. I do not understand why you teach your offspring that gifts come from fat man in silly costume.

(MORE)

NIKOLAI (CONT'D)

But Nikolai is generous ruler so I have decided to wish you a Merry Christmas. Is tradition we Russians never understand. You cut down tree and place it in home? Russian child know tree is for fire wood, not something to hang silly balls on. Besides if fat man break into Russian home he would get big beat down, realize career no good for him.

Nikolai hops off his horse.

NIKOLAI (CONT'D)

So go drink your nog, pack your fudge, and have good Holiday. But please believe Nikolai when he say true gifts come from hard work and balls hanging under your belt, not on your tree.

Three HOT RUSSIAN BIKINI GIRLS surround Nikolai and begin to hug and kiss him. Nikolai strikes a body building pose, flexing his muscles.

NIKOLAI (CONT'D)

Merry Christmas subordinates. Remember believe in yourself; not fat man in pajamas.

END FLASHBACK:

The men are done eating their lunch and the server returns the paid check. Art signs the bill.

ART

I need to think. I'll talk to you guys later.

Art gets up and leaves the diner.

EXT. CITY SIDEWALK - AFTERNOON

Art walks down a city sidewalk thinking about his options. He walks by two POLICE DETECTIVES talking.

DETECTIVE 1

So I said. DNA? DNA? I don't have time to run DNA. The suspect was at the scene of the crime how much evidence do you need?

(MORE)

DETECTIVE 1 (CONT'D)

So she's says to me well that's not the way they do it on CSI. And I say CSI? Listen honey as soon as they start paying me like the actors on CSI I'll start investigating like them.

The two Police Detectives laugh. Art keeps walking.

INT. CITY BAR - NIGHT

Art sits at a bar having a drink as a LAWYER drinking a martini talks to a BUSINESS WOMEN at the bar.

LAWYER

So my clients all pissed off at me cause he has to do a five to seven year stretch. Me? Can you believe that?

BUSINESS WOMEN

Is he innocent?

LAWYER

Oh totally but you know rule number 1 - perception is stronger than reality. The stolen goods were in his car, and the car was used in the robbery. It doesn't matter if the car was reported stolen. Open and shut case.

BUSINESS WOMEN

You didn't bring up the stolen car at the trial?

LAWYER

Well I kind of missed that one.

BUSINESS WOMEN

It's his fault for letting his car get stolen.

LAWYER

Exactly. So I told him, quite being such a baby you'll be out in four and be able to get on with your life. Of course I didn't tell him I was going to have to seize all of his assets to pay for my legal fees, but hey these martini's ain't cheap.

The Lawyer and Business Women laugh hysterically. Art finishes his drink and leaves.

INT. ART'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Art is sitting in front of the TV depressed and drinking a beer. A NEWS GIRL reports the news.

NEWS GIRL

And tonight on our special report.
Ass rape in prison, the disturbing
trend.

EXT. COFFEE KIOSK OUTSIDE KACKE CHEMICAL CORP. - MORNING

Art, Phil, and Benny stand drinking their coffee. VARIOUS WORKERS go about their business.

PHIL

Kidnap him?

ART

Yup.

PHIL

Oh my poor little buddy. I thought
you were going to go think and
instead you went on a crack binge.
You should have called me.

ART

I'm serious.

BENNY

I'm in.

PHIL

Shut up Trinity, the adults are
talking.

ART

Why not? Look it's the only way to
keep him out of the office. We
already have access to his email,
we can do this.

PHIL

I don't know. If it doesn't work
we'll all be smoking pole in the
big house.

BENNY

Can we Tazer him?

PHIL

What? No, no Benny we're not kidnapping him.

ART

Why not? Hey what was that movie Benny, the one that came out in the 80's it had Dolly Parton in it? Remember they kidnapped their boss?

BENNY

Nine to Five.

ART

Right! Nine to five.

BENNY

Nine to five starring the gorgeous Dolly Parton, the comic genius of Lily Tomlin, and the ever so controversial and beautiful Jane Fonda.

PHIL

You have issues.

Phil thinks for a moment.

PHIL (CONT'D)

Oh right fuck it, if C3Po is in I'm in. But if this goes south and we go to prison I swear to god Benny I am going to pimp every hole you have for smokes.

ART

Benny's good with that.

Benny opens his mouth to protest but Art cuts him off.

ART (CONT'D)

Good. Where can we keep him? My apartments out.

BENNY

I have a place.

ART

You do?

BENNY

My basement is the optimal environment for a captive.

ART

Perfect how?

BENNY

I'd rather not explain, it's better if I show you.

ART

Okay, we'll head over there after work.

The three men begin to walk back towards the building. Rachel is outside protesting and Art looks at her as he passes.

BENNY

But gentleman please you have to promise not too judge.

PHIL

Well that builds confidence.

INT. BENNY'S BASEMENT - NIGHT

Art, Phil and Benny get to the bottom of the stairs in Benny's basement. It is pitch black and the men cannot see anything.

BENNY

Okay remember this is a judge free zone.

PHIL

Scaring me.

Benny flips on the light to the basement revealing a bondage dungeon. Hanging on the wall is a large rack with whips, chains, nipple clamps and several ball gags. Above the rack is a shelf with several bottles and candles. The rest of the wall is adorned with various posters from the Matrix movie series. On the far side of the room is a prison cell equipped with a toilet and bondage rack.

ART

Oh my word!

PHIL

You're a sex freak! Right on Benny!

Art quickly looks around his feet and around his body waiting for something to jump out.

PHIL (CONT'D)
Dude, what's your problem?

ART
I don't know, I'm freaking out a little.

PHIL
What?

ART
(Nervous)
Is there a gimp? Benny is there a gimp? There's always a gimp.

BENNY
Relax.

ART
Man I'm serious don't be letting your gimp touch me, I will freak out!

BENNY
Remember judge free zone.

PHIL
This seems a little extreme even for your average bondage enthusiast Benny.

BENNY
I know. Actually I purchased most of these items when I was trying to get my YouTube venture off the ground.

ART
What sort of YouTube venture could you possibly have with this?

BEGIN FLASHBACK. YOUTUBE VIDEO.

Benny is standing in front of his basement prison cell dressed in total bondage gear. He is wearing a leather mask, leather speedo, and a spiked dog collar. Benny holds a whip and cracks it. Across the screen we see:

"BONDAGE BLOG WITH BENNY STEWART"

Simultaneously a DWARF in full leather does somersaults across the floor in front of Benny.

BENNY (V.O.)
(Deep Voice)
Bondage blog!

END FLASHBACK:

INT. BENNY'S BASEMENT - NIGHT

BENNY
I'm afraid I overestimated the demographic.

Art stares at Benny with his mouth open, shakes his head, and then walks into the prison cell.

ART
This could work. I mean this could really work, but how do we kidnap him?

PHIL
I don't know the how, but I can tell you the when. When I hacked into his computer I also hacked into our access control system and noticed something very interesting. The log shows Tye leaving every day at around 7:30pm except Wednesdays.

ART
What happens on Wednesdays?

PHIL
He leaves at 9:00pm.

ART
So he logs more hours on Wednesday, so what?

PHIL
Well he's logging something but I don't think its work. Guess who re-enters the building around 7:30pm and exits again around 9:00pm.?

Art thinks for a second.

ART
Courtney!

Phil nods.

BENNY

That naughty hot sexy slut.

Phil and Art ignore the comment.

PHIL

We just need to figure out how we physically kidnap him; I mean, Tye's in pretty good shape.

A smile comes across Art's face.

ART

Gentleman, tomorrow we go shopping.

INT. PERSONAL PROTECTION STORE - DAY

Art is walking down an aisle holding a shopping basket with Phil behind him followed by Benny. Art grabs a pair of handcuffs and puts it in his basket. He then grabs a pair of leg cuffs and places it in the basket with the handcuffs. They walk over to a section that has various Tazers on display. Art grabs one in the package, quickly reads the back and puts it and another one just like it in the basket.

ART (V.O.)

Okay we're going to need some ski masks, some mace, handcuffs, a set of night vision goggles and yes Benny a couple of Tazers.

Benny grabs one of the Tazers on display off the rack, without Phil noticing. He goes to zap Phil on the back of the neck but before he can.

PHIL

Don't even think about it.

BENNY

It can't hurt you unless you believe it can, the matrix sir, the matrix.

Phil turns around, grabs the Tazer out of Benny's hand and gives him a dirty look.

INT. ELECTRONICS STORE - DAY

Art, Phil, and Benny are shopping. They pick up a set of wireless routers, and a surveillance camera.

ART (V.O.)

We need a surveillance system;
something we can use to monitor him
when we are not at the house.

INT. PHIL'S OFFICE - DAY

Phil is sitting at his desk and using a small access card device to create access control keys for the entire building. He pulls out the card then goes to his laptop and types in a program to have the surveillance cameras shut off.

ART (V.O.)

Phil I need you to get us access cards that will open up all the doors in the office including the garage and paper shredding room. Also, do you think you can hack into the surveillance system and program it to shut off Wednesday night?

PHIL (V.O.)

No problem.

INT. PAPER SHREDDING ROOM - DAY

The door opens to the paper shredding room and Phil sticks his head in holding one of the new cards he made. Inside the large room are three large wheeled paper shredding bins filled with paper and two empty ones. A large paper shredding machine fills the rest of the room.

INT. PET STORE - DAY

Benny is holding a basket and leading Art and Phil down one of the aisles.

ART

Benny, why are we at the pet store?

Benny grabs two wireless shock collars and places it in the basket.

BENNY

Fail-safe measure.

PHIL

We still need to figure out how to take Courtney out of the equation.

INT. BENNY'S BASEMENT - NIGHT

Two installed access points hang from the basement ceiling. Phil and Art are on a pair of ladders and screw in the surveillance camera. Art and Phil climb down their ladders as Benny walks over holding a bondage harness which has been retrofitted with a wireless shock collar over the crotch region. He holds it up to show Art and Phil.

BENNY

What do you think?

ART

Hurts me just to look at it.

BENNY

Yeah, and I also think I figured out how to solve our Courtney dilemma.

Benny walks over to the rack and hangs up the harness on the wall. He then grabs a small bottle off of the shelf.

ART

What's that?

BENNY

Medical grade chloroform.

ART

How did you get that?

BENNY

I made it.

PHIL

Oh that sounds safe.

ART

Is it? Safe?

BENNY

Perfectly, this isn't my first rodeo.

PHIL

Okay, I don't even want to know what that means.

Art laughs.

PHIL (CONT'D)

Benny It's no secret your whole Matrix delusion freaks me out a little. And though I dig the whole dungeon thing I have to say you are really, really starting to scare me.

BENNY

How so?

PHIL

Are there any bodies buried down here?

BENNY

I can assure you there are no bodies here and that I have never hurt a soul.

PHIL

Thank god.

BENNY

Unfortunately Chloroform is the only way to truly immobilize an agent and therefore a necessary evil.

Phil stares at Benny for a moment.

PHIL

(Sarcastically)

Yeah, well that makes sense.

Phil walks away shaking his head.

ART

Okay well not so minor mental issues aside were almost there. I don't suppose either of you have a van do you?

PHIL

(Sarcastically)

Well I'm sure Benny knows a guy with a van.

Art looks at Benny

BENNY

(Embarrassed)

I - I do.

Phil throws up his hands.

ART

Boys I think we're ready. Tomorrow night we take this jerk down.

BENNY & PHIL

Yep.

ART

I want you to know how much I appreciate you helping me. You guys are the best friends a guy could have.

PHIL

Back at you buddy.

ART

If this thing goes south on us it's on me okay? I'll tell the police I forced you guys to help me and take full responsibility.

PHIL (SAME TIME AS BENNY)

Damn straight!

BENNY (SAME TIME AS PHIL)

We'd never let you take the fall alone.

ART

(Sarcastically)

Thanks Phil.

PHIL

What now?

ART

I think I better get drunk.

INT. BAR - NIGHT

The three boys sit drinking at the bar. Benny discusses the finer points of the Matrix movie with Phil who is going nuts. Across the bar Art sees Rachel who is sitting by herself. Art takes a deep breath summoning up his courage and then walks over to her.

ART

Rachel, right?

RACHEL
That's right. And you are?

ART
My name's Art I see you every
morning picketing outside my
building.

RACHEL
Oh great, what company do you work
for?

ART
(Coughing)
Kacke.

RACHEL
I'm sorry I didn't get that.

ART
(Mumbling)
I work for Kacke.

RACHEL
Kacke! Did you say Kacke?

ART
Yeah, sorry.

RACHEL
You should be. Your company's the
worst eco violator in the country.

ART
I know.

RACHEL
So did you actually think coming
over here and hitting on me would
work?

ART
Yup.

RACHEL
Wow. Tell you what instead of
being over here trying to screw me
maybe you should work a little bit
harder on not screwing the planet.

ART
I would much rather screw you than
the planet; wait , that didn't come
out right.

RACHEL
You know your Rx5 is toxic to
marine life don't you?

ART
Yeah that's why I want to..?

Rachel's arrogant french boyfriend JACQUES STREP walks up.

JACQUE
(French accent)
Sorry I'm late sweetie, and who is
your little friend.

RACHEL
This is, Art wasn't it? Art works
for Kacke Chemical.

JACQUE
(French accent)
Really? Another young American
content to shit all over the
planet?

ART
I usually use the toilette.

JACQUE
(French accent)
Oh well perhaps you should stick
your head in it after you do. It
might give you an idea of what your
doing to the environment.

ART
Hmm, I think I'll take your word on
that. I'm sorry who are you?

RACHEL
Oh sorry, this is my boyfriend
Jacque Strep.

ART
Jacque Strep? Your name is Jacque
Strep?

JACQUE
(French accent)
Yes, is that a problem for you?

ART
Oh no, no. I actually think its a
great name; quite ballsie.

Rachel let's out a brief chuckle.

ART (CONT'D)

Excuse me. Rachel it was nice meeting you. And Jacque Strep, well, I can not think of a more fitting name.

Art leaves, Rachel watches him go feeling the chemistry between the two of them.

JACQUE

(French accent)

What did he mean by that?

RACHEL

I think he thinks your a big dick.

JACQUE

(French accent)

Putz.

INT. KACKE CHEMICAL CORP SERVICE ENTRANCE GARAGE - NIGHT

Phil and Art are standing on the loading dock in the underground garage. Art and Phil are both wearing black turtlenecks, black pants, and are each holding a black ski mask in their hand. The garage gate opens and we see a beat up old van pull into the parking lot. The van turns and parks, The door slowly opens and we see a black boot emerge from the van.

TECHNO MUSIC PLAYS

Benny emerges from the van. He is wearing a long black PVC coat, black PVC shirt, and black PVC pants. He has a pair of dark sunglasses on and is carrying a large black gym bag in one hand.

PHIL

What the...

ART

Oh what a sad sad scene.

Benny walks up to the loading dock and throws the gym bag up next to Art and Phil. He then places his hands on the dock and goes to swing his legs quickly up onto it. Benny fails to swing one of his legs high enough, the other leg gets caught and Benny begins to fall backwards.

TECHNO MUSIC SCRATCHES TO A HALT

Benny falls down to the ground. He gets up and attempts to pull himself up to the loading dock but cannot. Phil begins to CHUCKLE.

BENNY

Some assistance please!

Art and Phil lean over and help Benny up; Phil picks up and holds the gym bag.

ART

You okay?

BENNY

These pants are tighter than I remember.

PHIL

Maybe you're just fatter than you remember.

BENNY

Ha Ha. Are the cameras off?

PHIL

They should have turned off five minutes ago.

ART

Okay, let's do this.

Art walks over to the door leading into the building as Phil and Benny follow. Art opens up the door and holds it open; Phil walks through. Benny attempts to walk through the door but his dark sunglasses impair his vision. He runs smack into the wall.

ART (CONT'D)

Will you take those ridiculous things off?

Benny takes off his glasses and walks into the building; Art shuts the door behind him.

INT. HALLWAY NEXT TO SERVICE ELEVATOR - NIGHT

The service elevator doors open and Art, Phil, and Benny exit. Phil is still holding the bag however now his and Art's ski masks are rolled up on their heads. They look around to make sure they are alone.

ART

Like we discussed. Phil and I will take care of Tye. Benny you'll wait in Tye's office and knock out Courtney. Make sure she doesn't see you.

BENNY

Sounds feasible.

Art looks at Benny's outfit.

ART

Benny, make sure she doesn't see you.

BENNY

No problem.

ART

You have the chloroform?

BENNY

Check.

The three men go to walk away, Benny grabs Art's shoulder and stops them.

BENNY (CONT'D)

Hey listen, I've been thinking. I think it would be prudent if I had a Tazer as well.

PHIL

No.

BENNY

But what if I cross paths with an unsuspecting security guard?

PHIL (TALKING OVER BENNY)

No, no , no ,no ,no, no.

ART

Let the man have a Tazer.

Phil reluctantly removes a Tazer from the bag and gives it to Benny.

ART (CONT'D)

Once you knock out Courtney meet us at the lockers.

BENNY

Affirmative.

Benny goes over to the service elevator and hits the button. The elevator door opens and Benny walks in. The door shuts. Art and Phil walk down the hall.

INT. TYE'S OFFICE - NIGHT

Benny enters Tye's office using one of the Access Control cards, shutting the door behind him. The office is dark except for the lamp on Tye's desk. Benny walks around looking for a good place to hide. KNOCK KNOCK.

COURTNEY (O.S.)

Tye? Baby you here yet?

Benny runs over and stands behind the giant screw statue in the corner of the office. The door opens and Courtney walks in. Benny quickly puts on his sunglasses and freezes. Courtney is wearing a sexy club type dress. She closes the door behind her. Courtney walks around the office and although Benny is totally visible she does no notice him. Courtney walks over in front of Tye's desk and slowly begins to unzip her dress snaking it down over her body. Benny slides down his sunglasses to get a better look.

BENNY MOANS

Courtney looks around thinking she heard something. After a moment she kicks off her dress and sits on the desk in nothing but her bra, panties, and high heels. She leans back and rests her feet on one of the chairs. Courtney then begins playing with her hair.

Benny SHAKES HIS HEAD to snap out of his daze. He pulls a small handkerchief out of his pocket and dampens it with chloroform. He sneaks up behind her, grabs her and places the chloroform over her mouth. Courtney struggles and hops off of the desk as Benny continues to hold it over her mouth. She turns around hitting and grabbing at Benny's PVC coat. She realizes it is PVC and stops hitting it, and instead, begins caressing the coat. Just before she loses consciousness she let's out a strange SEXUAL MOAN. She goes limp and Benny catches her, gently placing her in one of the chairs.

BENNY

Hmm.

Benny takes several steps towards the door and then backs up and stares at Courtney and her body for a moment.

BENNY (CONT'D)
Perfection.

Benny walks towards the door.

INT. LOCKER ROOMS - NIGHT

Art and Phil enter the locker room - a SHOWER is running.

INT. SHOWER ROOM - NIGHT

Art and Phil peek their heads around the corner. The shower room is lined on one side with individual shower stalls, closed off by curtains, and sinks on the other.

STEREO
You are a bright confident man.

TYE (O.S.)
I am a bright confident man.

STEREO
People look to you because you are
a leader.

TYE (O.S.)
(With enthusiasm)
You know it.

ART
(To Phil laughing,
whispering)
I have this tape. Its a rip off.
Wait for it-

STEREO
You are a strong man and have no
shortcomings.

ART
(Baffled, whispering)
What!? Oh Goddamit!

PHIL
Shh!

The shower turns off. Phil sets down the bag and both he and Art pull their ski masks over their heads. Phil pulls out a tazer from the bag and hands it to Art. He then pulls a can of mace out for himself. The two men begin slowly tip toeing towards Tye's shower stall. Art's hands start to shake and he and Phil give a NERVOUS LOOK to each other.

The curtain to Tye's shower stall is FLUNG OPEN and Tye, wearing his boxers exits. Phil and Art crouch down slightly in an attack position. Tye, Art, and Phil stare at each other for a moment, frozen. Tye SCREAMS and kicks Phil in the nuts sending him to the ground. Tye punches Art in the nose and tries to run around him. Art wraps his arms around Tye's legs as he passes, tripping him. Phil slowly gets up to his feet as Tye kicks loose of Art and stands up. Phil points his mace at Tye and sprays; unfortunately, he has it turned backwards and shoots himself in the eyes. Phil screams and covers his face as he falls to the ground. Tye goes to leave but once again Art, still on the floor grabs his legs. Art takes his tazer and shocks Tye on the back of the legs. Tye's leg begins to twitch violently from the shock and kicks Art in the face over and over again as it spasms until Art eventually drops the tazer. Tye walks over to Phil still squirming on the ground and kicks him in the nuts one more time.

TYE

Nobody dominates the Tyester!

Tye then turns to walk out of the shower area. He turns the corner and gets zapped in the crotch with Benny's tazer. Benny, who is on his knees holds the tazer on Tye's crotch for several seconds before Tye turns and runs smack into the wall, knocking himself unconscious.

INT. HALLWAY- NIGHT

The doors open and Phil, Benny, and Art , push a recycling bin down the hall carrying an unconscious, bound and gagged Tye. Phil's eyes are red and puffy from the mace.

ART

How'd it go with Courtney?

BENNY

As planned, interesting side note I believe Courtney is what we call a subordinate fe...

They hear WHISTLING coming from around the corner at the end of the hall. The three men freeze and then look at each other.

ART, PHIL, BENNY

(Whispering)

Security guard!

The Three men turn the bin around, bumping into each other as they run back the other way.

They turn the corner just before the SECURITY GUARD turns the corner at the other end of the hall. The Security Guard walks over to a water fountain and begins drinking. Art peeks around the corner with Phil behind him, followed by Benny. Benny begins to whisper to Phil who is looking forward towards Art.

ART

(Whispering)

I cant' believe we've come this far to get caught by a security guard.

PHIL

(Whispering)

I can't believe that the Gimp here took down Tye.

BENNY

(Whispering)

I am not a gimp.

PHIL

(Whispering)

You look like a gimp.

BENNY

(Whispering)

I am simply wearing the uniform any reasonable revolutionary would wear when infiltrating an evil lair?

PHIL

(Whispering)

If you were in the Matrix your character would have been Nerdo, not Neo and the human race would be royally fucked.

ART

(Whispering)

Would you two shut up!

The security guard finishes his drink and then walks away.

PHIL

(Whispering)

Gimp.

Without Phil noticing, Benny takes out his tazer and shocks Phil in the neck. Phil lets out a girlish squeal before falling to the floor unconscious.

ART

What the hell man!

BENNY

While I must admit I am pleased
with the outcome I have to say I am
surprised. Perhaps I need to re-
evaluate my theory.

INT. KACKE CHEMICAL CORP SERVICE ENTRANCE GARAGE - NIGHT

The doors from the building into the garage fling open and Art, and Benny exit. Art is pushing the paper recycling bin which now contains both Tye and Phil. Art navigates the bin down the ramp as Benny runs over and opens up the back doors to the van. Art reaches the van and he and Benny lift Phil and the bound Tye into it. Art shuts the van doors as Benny hops in on the drivers side; Art gets in the passenger side. The van starts up and drives towards the gate.

EXT. GARAGE DRIVEWAY OUTSIDE KACKE CHEMICAL CORP. - NIGHT

The van speeds up and out of the garage and onto the city street.

INT. BACK OF VAN - NIGHT

Phil begins to regain consciousness on the van floor. The back of the van has a bench seat and the entire inside of the van is covered in tin foil. Art looks back at Phil from the passenger seat.

ART

You okay buddy?

PHIL

What happened?

ART

Um, well there was a little
accident.

PHIL

What?

ART

Benny accidentally tazered you.

PHIL

Accidentally? Benny! Really?
Listen...

Phil gets a sharp pain and puts his head down in his hand. He looks up and notices the aluminum foil.

PHIL (CONT'D)

Benny? Why did you cover the inside of the van in aluminum foil?

BENNY

I didn't.

PHIL

Okay, why did your friend cover his van in aluminum foil?

BENNY

It's the only way to prevent agents from probing you.

PHIL

(Placing his head in his hands)

Oh dear god, there's more of them.

EXT. CITY STREET - NIGHT

The van continues to drive down a city street.

INT. BENNY'S BASEMENT - NIGHT

Art, Phil, and Benny shut the prison cell door on Tye who is lying on the bed in a T-shirt and boxer shorts. Tye no longer has the handcuffs or ball gag but is still unconscious. Over his boxer shorts and shirt is a leather bondage harness and around his neck is a wireless shock collar. Tye begins to wake up and the three men rush to get up the stairs before Tye can see them.

INT. BENNY'S KITCHEN - NIGHT

Art, Phil, and Benny walk out of the basement and into the kitchen, shutting the door behind them. They walk over to the kitchen table which holds a laptop and a microphone. Phil sits down in front of the laptop and clicks a button opening up the surveillance camera system.

PHIL

Tye? Tye? Wake up Tye.

INT. BENNY'S BASEMENT - NIGHT

Tye sits up on his bed and feels the back of his head, still a little out of it. He looks around and notices he is in the prison cell.

Tye stands up and touches the bondage harness with his hands. He then feels the shock collar around his neck. He walks over to the cage door and tries to shake it open.

PHIL (O.S. VOICE DISTORTED OVER
SPEAKERS)

Tye, calm down Tye. Relax dude.

TYE

Who said that? Where are you?

PHIL (O.S. VOICE DISTORTED OVER
SPEAKERS)

Tye, listen to me Tye.

TYE

What?

PHIL (O.S. VOICE DISTORTED OVER
SPEAKERS)

The speakers Tye.

Tye looks up and sees a speaker on the ceiling.

TYE

What am I doing here? What do you want?

INT. BENNY'S KITCHEN - NIGHT

PHIL

Just time Tye. You are not in danger and will be released after sixty days.

TYE (O.S. OVER SPEAKERS)

Sixty? Why?

INT. BENNY'S BASEMENT - NIGHT

PHIL (O.S. VOICE DISTORTED OVER
SPEAKERS)

Because you're a dick Tye.

INT. BENNY'S KITCHEN - NIGHT

PHIL

Do not try to escape. You are wearing two high voltage shock collars that will activate if you leave your cell.

CLOSE UP ON LAPTOP where we see Tye feeling the collar around his neck.

PHIL (CONT'D)
Yes Tye one is around your neck.

We see Tye on the laptop screen feeling around his body, eventually grabbing his crotch.

TYE (ON LAPTOP SCREEN)
Are you kidding me?

PHIL
No Tye the other one is on.

CUT TO:

INT. BENNY'S BASEMENT - CONTINUOUS

PHIL (O.S. VOICE DISTORTED OVER
SPEAKERS) (CONT'D)
Your balls. Now just relax. You will be given food and drink and as long as you stay in your cell you will not be in any danger. There is a TV outside your cell for entertainment. Nighty night princess.

TYE
(Yelling)
Can I at least get some lotion?

INT. BENNY'S KITCHEN - NIGHT

Phil leans back from the microphone and he, Art, and Benny share a quick laugh.

PHIL
Okay now what?

ART
Simple, you get the program installed and I'll take care of everything else.

EXT. KACKE CHEMICAL CORP. - MORNING

Art is walking up to the Kacke Chemical entrance. He sees Rachel picketing again and walks over to her.

ART

Hi, listen I wanted to apologize
for the other night.

RACHEL

It's okay Jacque can be a little
arrogant at times.

ART

It's mandatory if you're french.
Hey if your free sometime I would
like to buy you a cup of coffee or
something.

RACHEL

Thanks but you still work for Kacke
Chemical.

ART

What if I told you we were about to
replace Rx5 with an eco
alternative?

RACHEL

Yeah sure, lie your pants off to
get in mine.

ART

Okay, well I guess I will just have
to prove it to you. I'll make you
a bet. I bet you Kacke stops using
Rx5 within 30 days. If I win you
go on a date with me. If not I
will quite my job and picket with
you.

RACHEL

Well you're not totally
unattractive; I mean, for a eco
violator. Okay, it's a bet.

The two shake hands.

INT. COURTNEY'S DESK OUTSIDE TYE'S OFFICE - MORNING

Courtney walks over to her computer carrying her purse. She places her purse in her desk drawer and logs onto her computer. Next to her computer is an empty coffee mug. She opens up a company wide e-mail from Tye with the subject line "Working Remotely Next 60 Days." She continues to the body of the e-mail which reads.

"I apologize but due to a botched plastic surgery it will be necessary for me to work remotely for the next several weeks. Courtney shrugs her shoulders, grabs her coffee mug, and heads for the break room.

INT. PHIL'S OFFICE - MORNING

Phil logs onto his computer and runs the program that begins wiping the transactions away.

INT. ART'S OFFICE - MORNING

Benny and Phil sit around Art who is on his computer logging into Tye's email. He sends out a company wide email.

Subject line "GOING GREEN".

"Effective immediately the Rx5 compound will be replaced with Hemp Mucilage. Department heads please get with your engineers and subordinates to implement this change ASAP. Sincerely Tye Smith."

BENNY

What are you doing?

ART

Starting a revolution.

Art hits send and then turns his chair so that it faces Benny and Phil.

PHIL

I like it, but why stop with Rx5?

ART

Okay, what else can we do?

BENNY

Lots of things.

INT. PHIL'S OFFICE - DAY

Phil types up an e-mail under Tye's account stating:

"Kacke is on a mission to go green. Please submit any and all ideas to me. All suggestions will be read. Sincerely Tye Smith, President."

Phil reviews the e-mail and clicks send.

ART (V.O.)

We should send out an e-mail to all the employees asking them how we can make the company better.

INT. PAPER SHREDDING ROOM - DAY

A team of SERVICE TECHNICIANS are disassembling the large paper shredding machine.

INT. PAPER SHREDDING ROOM - LATER

Phil leads a team of NETWORK ENGINEERS as they install additional computer servers where the paper shredding machine used to be.

PHIL (V.O.)

The amount of paper this company wastes is astounding. We need to start backing up our files electronically. Also if we move to tablets with signature software we could store all orders in the cloud.

INT. BENNY'S KITCHEN - EVENING

Benny is finishing cooking Tye's dinner. Benny places the meal on a tray. Benny grabs the pair of night vision goggles off of the counter and places them on top of his head. He grabs the tray of food and heads down into the basement.

INT. BENNY'S BASEMENT - EVENING

Tye is lying down on the cot in his cell. He hears the doors open and quickly gets up. He sees legs on the staircase descending towards him; however, before he can see who it is the lights turn off. The entire basement turns pitch black.

TYE

Who's there? Who are you? Coward show yourself!

A moment later the light turns back on and Tye sees the legs standing on the staircase. Tye looks down and sees the tray of food in front of him. Benny walks up the stairs.

TYE (CONT'D)
(Yelling)
You're not going to get away with
this! No one can hold the Tyester!

INT. BENNY'S KITCHEN - EVENING

Benny exits the basement and sees Art and Phil were watching
on the surveillance system.

ART
How's the prisoner?

BENNY
Frustrated.

ART
(Laughing)
Oh yeah, good. By the way what's
happening to all of the money in
his accounts?

PHIL
It's still sitting there.

ART
Hmm, crime shouldn't pay, we should
drain them.

PHIL
Okay, what are you thinking a
little retirement fund yah, hmm?

ART
Uh no, I'm thinking some noble
charities, maybe in the
environmental area, say Green
Peace?

PHIL
(Disappointed)
Fine.

EXT. KACKE CHEMICAL CORP. - DAYS LATER

Art walks towards Rachel who is standing outside, her
picketing sign sits on the ground. There is a pep in Art's
step and a cocky smile as he approaches. Rachel sees him and
begins to smile and shake her head.

ART
What no picketing today?

RACHEL
Apparently Kacke Chemical Corp. has
replaced all of its Rx5 with hemp
mucilage.

ART
So you heard. I guess this eco
violator is now an eco champion?

RACHEL
Apparently.

ART
And apparently we have a date?

RACHEL
(Smiling)
Yes, I am a woman of my word.

ART
And what about your jock strap?

RACHEL
Well, I probably won't tell him.
Does that make me a bad person?
Besides I'm glad you won the bet.

ART
You are?

RACHEL
Of course, you winning means the
environment won.

ART
Oh I gotcha. Listen if you don't
want to go on the date you don't
have to.

RACHEL
(Smiling)
I didn't say that.

ART
Oh great. How about Friday night,
Shakes Bar and Grill say seven?

RACHEL
I'll be there.

Art smiles and heads back into his office. On his way he
sees Chuck rummaging through a trash can looking for
cigarette butts. Art walks over and hands him a dollar. He
turns to walk away and stops.

ART

Excuse me you're the one they call
Bad Luck Chuck right?

Chuck let's out a fart.

CHUCK

My reputation proceeds me.

ART

Can I buy you a cup of coffee?

CHUCK

Sure, but I don't screw on the
first date.

Chuck laughs and coughs as he lights a found cigarette.

EXT. COFFEE KIOSK OUTSIDE KACKE CHEMICAL CORP. - DAY

Chuck and Art are sitting having a cup of coffee.

CHUCK

So there I was at the top of Wall
Street, oh I was an arrogant prick
back then. You know for fun I used
to call that psychic, uh what was
her name, Miss Cleo. I'd call her
up sometimes five times a day and
tell her I wanted to rub my face in
her lady parts. Well one day I
guess I crossed the line. I told
her I was going to go out and rape
a cow and then eat it for dinner.
Apparently cows are very sacred so
she placed a curse on me.

ART

She placed a curse on you?

CHUCK

Yeah she cursed me to walk the
earth homeless and destitute and
said if I ever attempt to break
free from my poverty I'll die.
I've been here ever since.

ART

And you believe that?

CHUCK

I'm still alive aren't I - dip
shit.

ART

Chuck, that's a bunch of bologna.
No one can place a curse on you.

CHUCK

They can't?

ART

No man, you need to get back on
that horse buddy.

CHUCK

Well I guess working on Wall Street
did make me a little superstitious.
Oh shit I've been out of the game
for so long I wouldn't know what to
do.

ART

Don't you worry. I'm going to help
you. Starting with getting you
cleaned up.

CHUCK

Why?

ART

Because you smell like shit. And
when I say that I mean you smell
bad, like you have been bathing in
feces.

Chuck farts.

ART (CONT'D)

Really?

CHUCK

Hey Rome wasn't built in a day.

INT. HALLWAY OUTSIDE ART'S OFFICE - LATER

Art is walking back to his office when he spots Benny
standing in his doorway staring over at Phil's office.

ART

Hey you know that homeless guy
that's outside. It turns out he was
once an executive on Wall Street.

Benny keeps staring at Phil's office.

ART (CONT'D)
What's up?

BENNY
(Talking softly)
Remember when Phil hacked into my
computer and made me think Morpheus
was communicating with me?

ART
(Laughing)
Yeah.

BENNY
Payback time my friend, payback
time.

Art looks over at Phil who is standing in his office getting
some files out of a drawer.

ART
What'd you do?

BENNY
New invention of mine; I call it
the Wireless Wet Whoopi.

ART
The what?

BENNY
The Wireless Wet Whoopi. It looks
like a regular seat cushion but
when Phil sits in his chair.

Benny pulls a small remote from his pocket.

BENNY (CONT'D)
I press this remote and whoopi! In
addition to making a fart noise
five times louder and three times
longer than someone with irritable
bowl syndrome this whoopi has
several additional sensory
features.

ART
What the heck is a sensory feature?

BENNY
Well for one the cushion is filled
with a high dose of fart spray.

ART
Your kidding?

BENNY
On the contrary I created it myself, it's quite malodorous. But that's not the best part. The best part is that it also squirts out a small dose of pudding.

ART
Pudding?

BENNY
Yeah, leaves a nice wet mark.

ART
(Laughing)
You created a Whoopi cushion that squirts out chocolate pudding?

BENNY
Yes, well if you desire, I went with butterscotch; I thought it would be more realistic.

ART
You are truly a sick but brilliant man.

Phil sits down in his office chair and begins to log onto his computer. Down the hall a pretty young administrative assistant named ALLISON walks towards Phil's office. Art and Benny see her and smile.

ART (CONT'D)
Timing is everything.

Benny holds up the remote again.

BENNY
Ready?

ART
(Doing an Agent Smith from the Matrix impersonation)
Proceed Mr. Anderson.

Benny presses the remote. Allison walks in front of Phil's office just as we hear a loud drawn out fart sound coming from inside. Allison smells the fart and begins gagging and coughing. She gives Phil a dirty look and begins to dry heave as she covers her mouth and quickly walks away.

PHIL
Allison, it wasn't...

Phil begins to cough and gag at the smell. He then covers his mouth and looks around his office before walking out.

PHIL (CONT'D)
Mother of pearl!

Walking out of his office Phil sees Art and Benny laughing across the hall. Phil walks over to the two men gagging one last time as he stops in front of them.

PHIL (CONT'D)
(Looking at Benny)
That is so wrong.

Phil takes a couple of deep breaths.

PHIL (CONT'D)
You're a dick.

BENNY
Payback's a female dog my friend.

PHIL
Shit! It's on my tongue, I can't get it off, I can taste the stink!

Art and Benny laugh again.

PHIL (CONT'D)
That's all you got rain man?

ART
I don't know I thought it was pretty good.

PHIL
You better watch your stapler super geek. Anyway's you'll have to step up your game if you want to get me.

BENNY
I believe Allison will choose other seating arrangements at lunch for quite some time.

PHIL
(Imitating Benny)
You believe Allison will sit somewhere else? Listen nerdo this is nothing.

Phil tries to scrape the taste off of his tongue.

PHIL (CONT'D)

Oh god, it's still on my tongue.
Why is it still on my tongue? I got
to go wash this smell off.

BENNY

It can be neutralized with vinegar.

Phil turns and begins to walk a way. Art and Benny try to hide their laughter when they see a large yellow and brown wet spot on the butt area of Phil's pants. Phil turns around and looks at them when he hears their giggles. He then turns back and walks down the hall.

ART

Well played.

INT. BENNY'S BASEMENT - NIGHT

A scruffy Tye is in the cell finishing up his half ass attempt at Thai Chi.

TYE

Now that's how you do Tye Chi.

On the television the News Girl reports.

NEWS GIRL (ON TV)

And in our feel good story of the day; Kacke Chemical Corp. A company that has been one of the most prevalent violators of eco laws has made some significant changes; the most notable of which, is the replacement of the deadly compound know as Rx5 with an environmentally friendly substitute derived from the hemp plant. Their President Tye Smith is recovering from a horrific plastic surgery and was not available for comment.

TYE

What?

Tye cracks his neck and takes several deep breaths. He walks over to the cell door and goes into a karate stance. He slowly punches towards the door several times as if preparing to break a board. He lets out a KARATE YELL and tries to punch the cell door which does not budge. Tye shrieks in pain and jumps around his cell holding his hurt hand.

INT. SHAKES BAR & GRILL - NIGHT

Rachel and Art are having dinner and drinks.

RACHEL

So then I met Jacque and Green
Peace kind of got placed on hold.
That's why I picket places around
town. Makes me feel like I'm at
least fighting the good fight.

ART

Yeah. But I thought Jacque was a
big eco warrior?

RACHEL

Only when he thinks its cool. The
truth is he's not that supportive.

ART

Are you saying your Jacque Strep is
not supportive? I'm sorry you
walked into that one.

RACHEL

Well the truth is we broke up. I
caught him in bed with a
prostitute. God there's nothing
worse than a liar. Why do men have
to lie all the time?

ART

Ouch! I'm sorry, but you know not
all of us lie.

RACHEL

That's not the worst part. When I
found them he was crawling on the
floor and barking like a dog. And
she was whipping him.

ART

Wow. Well perhaps its time to get
a new jock strap, one that is more
supportive.

RACHEL

Yeah maybe.

INT. KACKE CHEMICAL CORP. HALLWAY - DAY

Benny is walking down the hall and past several cubicles
filled with pictures, plants, and Several Employees.

Courtney dressed in another provocative outfit walks towards Benny holding a tablet. They pass each other.

BENNY
Hi Courtney.

Courtney continues to walk by without saying hi. Benny walks a few more steps and then stops abruptly and turns towards Courtney.

BENNY (CONT'D)
Mrs. Wells! Come here now!

Courtney stops, turns, and slowly walks back towards Benny, an arrogant look on her face.

COURTNEY
What do you want Benny?

Benny leans in close to her and begins to whisper in her ear. A smile slowly emerges on Courtney's face as she listens.

COURTNEY (CONT'D)
You? You do? Well I had no idea!
How long? Wow!

Benny stops whispering in her ear. Courtney gives Benny a lustful look.

BENNY
We'll discuss this in more detail
later.

COURTNEY
What?

BENNY
You heard me. Back to work!

Benny turns and walks down the hall cracking a proud smile. Courtney watches in awe as Benny leaves eventually turning and continuing down the hall.

EXT. KACKE CHEMICAL CORP. - MORNING

Art walks by Chuck and hands him the mornings edition of the Wallstreet Journal. Chuck is in his same clothes but looks as if he has bathed.

INT. COFFEE SHOP - DAY

Art and Rachel sit sharing a cup of coffee together; laughing.

INT. COPY ROOM - DAY

Art makes copies regarding a benefit concert for Greenpeace.

INT. COMPUTER SCREEN - DAY

We see a transaction being erased from Phil's program.

EXT. PARK - DAY

Art and Rachel hand out the printed flyers to VARIOUS PEOPLE in the park.

EXT. KACKE CHEMICAL CORP. - MORNING

Chuck sits drinking a cup of coffee dressed in a nice shirt and slacks reading the paper with Art. A PERSON finishes a cigarette and throws it to the ground. Chuck casually leans over and picks it up as Art shakes his head.

INT. TYE'S OFFICE - DAY

Benny dressed as a school principal sits behind Tye's desk holding a yard stick. He gets up and walks over to Courtney who is dressed in a schoolgirls outfit and spanks her on the butt with his yardstick.

INT. PHIL'S APARTMENT - MORNING

Phil sits playing on his game console. A CUTE GIRL comes out of the bedroom and walks out. Phil raises his hand saying goodbye and quickly returns to his game.

MONTAGE

We see a series of newspapers and magazines being dropped off at Janet's desk over a period of time. Headlines such as:

"A New Champion in the Eco Fight", "Kacke Chemical Corp. Provides Free Public Transportation Passes to Employees to Help Reduce Emissions.", "Kacke Chemical Stock Soars on Renewed Public Interest", "NATO awards new contract to Kacke Chemical Corp."

INT. BENNY'S BASEMENT - DAY

The bearded Tye is working one of the springs from his bed back and forth until it breaks off. He straightens out the spring and walks over to the cell door. He sticks the spring in the lock and attempts to pick it. After several seconds he picks the lock and swings the door open.

TYE

You can't hold the Tyester.

Tye walks out of the cell and makes it several steps before the wireless shock collars kicks in. Tye shakes uncontrollably and grabs his crotch as he falls down to the ground. Continuing to shake uncontrollably he slowly crawls as best he can back into his cell. He stops shaking and lies on his cell floor motionless holding his crotch and moaning.

TYE (CONT'D)

Oh that hurt, shit.

Tye takes a deep breath through his nose.

TYE (CONT'D)

Yup, I pood.

INT. BENNY'S KITCHEN - EVENING

Benny walks out of the basement and removes his night vision goggles. Art and Phil are sitting at the kitchen table, a small surveillance camera is on the table. Benny grabs a beer.

BENNY

That should do it. The door is secured.

ART

That was too close for comfort.

BENNY

Thankfully my fail safe measures performed per expectation.

PHIL

Benny I hate to say it but your the man. You saved our ass.

BENNY

Thank you Phil you see during the Paleolithic period indigenous tribes would use...

PHIL

Whoa Cortana! Slow your roll! Dude you just received a compliment, shut up and accept it.

BENNY

Thank you Phil.

PHIL

You're welcome.

INT. KACKE CHEMICAL CORP. RECEPTION - MORNING

Art walks into the lobby off of the elevator singing. The lobby is now decorated with various plants and flowers. Janet sits at her desk filing some papers looking happy.

ART

Morning Janet!

JANET

Good morning Art; how are you today?

ART

Fantastic, how are you?

JANET

I'm great. Do you know when Mr. Smith will be returning?

ART

No. He's still recovering from the surgery. Poor man I heard that in addition to damaging his face they also butchered his...you know.

JANET

What?

Art motions with his eyes and points his hand down toward his crotch.

ART
You know his...

JANET
No, his what?

ART
His Tye stick.

JANET
Goodness.

ART
Yeah I hear he has to turn sideways
to pee.

JANET
Oh dear.

ART
Why?

JANET
I received a call from a very
unpleasant man named young junk or
something.

ART
General Jung Jung?

JANET
Yes that's it. Anyway he said he
was on his way here to see Mr.
Smith. I told him he was not in
the office but that only seemed to
make him angry.

ART
General Jung Jung is on his way
here? Oh crap.

JANET
Yes. Should I tell him to speak
with you?

Art turns and walks quickly towards his office. Janet turns
sideways trying to visualize how Tye pees.

INT. PHIL'S OFFICE - MORNING

Art storms into Phil's office. There is a small wireless
surveillance camera on his desk.

ART
Jung Jung is on his way here!

PHIL
Who?

ART
General Jung Jung.

PHIL
The North Korean?

ART
Yes the fucking North Korean!

PHIL
Why?

ART
I'm guessing he's a little pissed
he hasn't received his shipment of
Rx5. Probably has some peasants to
kill.

PHIL
Oh crap.

Phil gets up from his chair. Benny walks into Phil's office.

BENNY
Jung Jung's coming!

ART
Yeah we know. Okay we can do this.
All we need to do is have Tye tell
him his shipment is on the way.

PHIL
And we're going to do that how?

Art walks around thinking for a moment.

ART
How tall are you?

PHIL
About six two.

ART
You know who else is six two?

PHIL
Oh no, no way, n fucking o.

BENNY
He did just have plastic surgery.

PHIL
No way, too risky.

ART
We need to get to the drug store
ASAP.

Art looks at the surveillance camera.

ART (CONT'D)
Is that thing wireless?

PHIL
Yes.

ART
Benny hide the camera in Phil's
office.

BENNY
Why?

ART
Back up plan.

PHIL
What do you have in mind?

ART
I'll explain on the way.

PHIL
Don't get me killed.

ART
Man up pudding pants.

INT. KACKE CHEMICAL CORP. RECEPTION - LATER

Phil exits the elevator wearing a suit and carrying a latte. His head is completely covered in bandages which hides his face. He walks quickly past Janet who is watering a plant at her desk.

JANET
Oh Mr. Smith welcome back; how are
you feeling?

Phil continues to walk past her and raises his free hand and salutes Janet.

PHIL (MUFFLED)
 That plants a sign of weakness.
 Okay keep up the good work; bye
 bye!

Phil walks out of the lobby.

INT. COURTNEY'S DESK OUTSIDE TYE'S OFFICE - DAY

Courtney is working on her computer as Phil still in bandages walks up. Upon seeing him she quickly gets up from her desk and walks over and gives him a big hug.

COURTNEY
 Oh Mr. Smith it's good to see you.

Courtney feels his shoulders and arms and notices they are smaller.

COURTNEY (CONT'D)
 I guess you haven't been able to
 work out; what with your injuries.

PHIL (MUFFLED)
 Yup, yup, got to rest.

Phil motions with his free hand to his crotch and then raises his hand up to his neck making the cut sign.

PHIL (MUFFLED) (CONT'D)
 They cut it off.

Courtney gasps.

COURTNEY
 What? Did you say they cut it off?

PHIL (MUFFLED)
 Yes, yes I did. You might as well
 start calling me stubby.

COURTNEY
 Oh no.

PHIL (MUFFLED)
 Yup, okay back to work, chop chop.

Phil turns Courtney around and then awkwardly pats her on the butt and pushes her towards her desk. He then turns and walks into his office, shutting the door behind him. Courtney walks back to her desk and sits down, a confused look on her face.

INT. KACKE CHEMICAL CORP. RECEPTION - DAY

General Jung wearing a black suit and accompanied by THREE KOREAN BODYGUARDS exits the elevator and walks through the lobby.

JANET
Can I help you?

General Jung walks past with out acknowledging Janet.

INT. KACKE CUBICLE AREA - DAY

General Jung and his Three Bodyguards walk down the hall bumping past SEVERAL EMPLOYEES as they make there way towards Tye's office.

INT. COURTNEY'S DESK OUTSIDE TYE'S OFFICE - DAY

General Jung and his Three Bodyguards walk to Tye's office door. The Three Bodyguards turn around and take up a guard stance blocking anyone else from entering Tye's office. General Jung opens Tye's door and walks in.

INT. TYE'S OFFICE - DAY

General Jung enters Tye's office. Upon seeing him a nervous Phil hidden in bandages gets up from Tye's desk and walks over to shake General Jung's hand. General Jung does not shake.

GENERAL JUNG
Where is our shipment?

PHIL (MUFFLED)
Pease shit hound.

GENERAL JUNG
What?

PHIL (MUFFLED)
Shit hound.

GENERAL JUNG
Did you just call me a shit hound?

PHIL (MUFFLED)
What? No.

Phil motions for General Jung to sit down.

PHIL (MUFFLED) (CONT'D)
Pease shit down.

General Jung sits down in his chair; Phil walks over and sits down in Tye's chair. Phil squirts a large amount of lotion onto his hands and begins to rub them together.

GENERAL JUNG
Once again where is...

Phil points to General Jung's tie

PHIL (MUFFLED)
What's that around your neck?

GENERAL JUNG
What?

Phil continues to point at his tie.

PHIL (MUFFLED)
That, what's that?

GENERAL JUNG
My tie? Your asking me about my tie?

PHIL (MUFFLED)
Hey that's my name.

GENERAL JUNG
Yes, that is your name Tye. Now tell me Tye when are you planning on...

Phil slaps his hand on the table and then points to General Jung.

PHIL (MUFFLED)
What's your name?

GENERAL JUNG
My name? You know my name you idiot! Jung Jung!

PHIL (MUFFLED)
General yum yum.

GENERAL JUNG
Not yum yum, Jung Jung, General Jung Jung! Listen Tye we have fronted you a significant amount of money and demand our shipment of Rx5.

Phil slaps his hand on the desk again. He gets up from his chair and confidently grabs Tye's tennis racket. He walks behind General Jung.

PHIL (MUFFLED)
 Heneral yum, your shit mint is
 secure.

Phil goes to swing the tennis racket and it flies out of his over lotioned hand and crashes against the wall. General Jung gets up from his chair unaware of the racket went flying.

GENERAL JUNG
 Secure? If our shit mint, I mean
 shipment. If our shipment was
 secure we would have it!

PHIL (MUFFLED)
 I don't swallow you....My father
 works in a shit yard.

General Jung walks to the door and turns to Phil.

GENERAL JUNG
 If we do not have our shipment by
 tomorrow, I will bury you in a shit
 yard.

General Jung walks out of the office and slams the door.

INT. MEN'S BATHROOM - DAY

Phil walks into the bathroom still covered in bandages and sees Art and Benny waiting for him. Benny walks over to the bathroom door and locks it. Phil begins taking the bandages off.

PHIL
 Did you get it?

ART
 Oh we got it baby.

BENNY
 The clarity of the audio is
 fantastic I believe due to the
 minimized ambient audio.

PHIL
 (To Benny)
 Are you ever going to talk normal?

BENNY

No.

PHIL

I can't believe we pulled that off!

ART

You were great. So when will the last transaction be erased?

PHIL

Tomorrow at noon you will officially be in the clear.

ART

Excellent, and what about our charity work?

PHIL

We've donated to over 12 charities so far.

ART

We have to make sure all of Tye's money is distributed. I don't want him to get one cent.

PHIL

I hear yah. It takes time; it's a lot of money. But don't worry I am working on a backup plan.

INT. BENNY'S BASEMENT - EVENING

Tye is watching the evening news while doing various yoga poses.

NEWS GIRL (ON TV)

And once again Kacke Chemical Corp. has shocked the world, this time donating millions of dollars to needy charities, many of them engaged in the research and development of environmentally friendly products. According to the President Tye Smith, the money which was held in offshore accounts for foreign investment will not affect the company's robust cash flow.

TYE

That's my money!

Tye kicks and stomps around his cell and then kneels down and begins to break another spring off of his bed.

EXT. BENNY'S HOUSE - EARLY MORNING

Birds are chirping as the sun begins to rise.

INT. BENNY'S BEDROOM - EARLY MORNING

Benny is sound asleep snoring in his bed. Sleeping next to him is a blow up doll dressed in bondage gear. A digital alarm clock rests on the night stand and shows 5:00am.

INT. BENNY'S BASEMENT - EARLY MORNING

Tye gets out of his bed and pulls a broken spring out from under his pillow. He walks over to a wall outlet in his cell. He straightens the spring out, takes a deep breath, and then sticks the pin in the outlet. He shakes uncontrollably for several seconds. The lights in the basement flicker and then go out.

CUT TO:

INT. BENNY'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Benny lays sound asleep as his alarm clock turns off from the electrical short.

CUT TO:

INT. BENNY'S BASEMENT - CONTINUOUS

Tye lays on the floor moaning before slowly getting to his feet. Tye feels his butt with his hands.

TYE
(Trying to catch his
breath)
Yeah, I pood again, I pood my
pants.

Tye walks over to the cell door and begins removing the chain which Benny failed to secure. He picks the lock again and opens the door. Hesitantly he grabs his crotch and exits the cell as if anticipating another shock. After several steps he relaxes and throws the spring to the ground.

TYE (CONT'D)
Its Tye time mother fuckers.

Tye heads for the staircase and quietly walks up them.

INT. BENNY'S BEDROOM - EARLY MORNING

Benny slowly wakes up. He looks over at his blow up doll and pats her on the leg. He then gets out of bed and heads towards the kitchen with his doll.

INT. BENNY'S KITCHEN - EARLY MORNING

Tye cracks open the basement door and peeks out. He listens for a moment and then opens the door and begins slowly tip toeing through the kitchen towards the front door.

INT. BENNY'S HALLWAY - EARLY MORNING

Benny walks out of his room carrying his blow up doll with two hands in front of him as he walks towards the kitchen.

INT. BENNY'S KITCHEN - EARLY MORNING

Tye gets to the edge of the kitchen and goes to peek his head around the corner just as Benny's blow up doll reaches the corner. Tye sees the S&M mask and SCREAMS; Benny SCREAMS. Tye turns around and runs out the back door and into Benny's back yard. Benny goes to chase him but trips over his blow up doll.

BENNY
Sorry baby.

EXT. COFFEE KIOSK OUTSIDE KACKE CHEMICAL CORP. - MORNING

Phil and Art are walking towards the building. At the corner they see Chuck clean cut and wearing a suit. In the street a large crane lifts a grand piano.

PHIL
Holly shit, is that Bad Luck Chuck?

ART
Yeah, he got his old job back at Goldman Sachs. Today's his first day.

Art yells to Chuck

ART (CONT'D)
 (Yelling)
 Good luck Chuck!

Chuck stops and turns around waiving at Art

CHUCK
 Thanks!

Chuck goes to turn and the Grande Piano comes crashing down where he would have been walking. Chuck looks back at Art, smiles and wipes his hand across his forehead as if to say close call. Just then a delivery truck veers to avoid the piano and smashes into Chuck, killing him.

INT. ART'S OFFICE - MORNING

Phil and Art are in his office, Art just stares off with a dumfounded look on his face.

ART
 Wow I feel horrible. He really was
 Bad Luck Chuck.

PHIL
 (Not really caring)
 Miss Cleo; what a bitch.

The phone rings. Art picks it up.

ART
 What?

BENNY (MUFFLED O.S.)
 He escaped.

ART
 Escaped? How?

BENNY (MUFFLED O.S.)
 Removed the chain.

ART
 Why wasn't the chain secured?

BENNY (MUFFLED O.S.)
 Calculated odds.

ART
 You are the dumbest smart guy I
 know. Did he see you?

BENNY (MUFFLED O.S.)
Blow up doll.

Janet walks by carrying a tablet.

ART
You have a mask on your blow up
doll?

Janet gives a nervous laugh and then keeps walking. Art gets up and shuts his door.

ART (CONT'D)
Well you better find him before he
goes to the police.

BENNY (MUFFLED O.S.)
How?

ART
I don't know; but, you better go
Agent Smith on his ass and quick
you hear me?

Art hangs up the phone and, frustrated, hits his head on the desk several times.

ART (CONT'D)
Tye's escaped.

He and Phil get up and walk out of his office.

EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD BACK YARD - DAY

Tye is sneaking through a backyard filled with toys and a large sandbox. He looks behind him to see if anyone is following and trips on a toy. He lands face first into the sandbox, his shirt landing on a piece of dog poop. He gets up and punches the air, frustrated.

TYE
Son of a bitch!

Tye walks to the end of the house and then freezes when he hears the sound of a SMALL ENGINE approaching in the distance. He hides behind the house and peeks his head around the corner as the noise gets louder. Benny on an electric scooter and wearing his latex outfit and sunglasses stops on the street in front of the house.

TYE (CONT'D)
Benny!

Benny spots Tye and pulls the Tazer out of his pocket. He presses it showing Tye the electrical current.

TYE (CONT'D)

Holly shit!

Tye takes off running towards another back yard. Benny drives down the street on his scooter trying to follow him.

EXT. PRIVATE AIRPORT - DAY

A private jet pulls off of a runway towards three black suburbans. The jet door opens, we hear RUSSIAN MUSIC as Nikolai Denghi walks out of the jet. Nikolai is wearing a shiny suit jacket and pants. His fine silk shirt is open at the top so his gold chains and diamonds can be seen. Nikolai walks down the stairs towards the suburbans.

INT. TYE'S OFFICE - DAY

Art is putting away some files when the phone rings. Without thinking he picks up.

GENERAL JUNG (O.S. OVER PHONE)

Will you be delivering our shipment today?

ART

(disguising his voice)

Uhh, uhh let me check on that.

INT. KACKE CHEMICAL CORP. RECEPTION - DAY

Rachel walks into the reception and up to Janet.

JANET

Hi Rachel, let me see if he is in.

Janet calls Art's phone with no answer. She calls Phil

JANET (CONT'D)

Hi Phil, Rachel is here to see Art do you know where he is? Okay thanks. He's in Mr. Smiths office. All the way down the hall to the right.

RACHEL

Thanks Janet.

Rachel walks down the hall. Off of the elevator a SEXY WOMAN in a long trench coat walks into the reception area.

INT. COURTNEY'S DESK OUTSIDE TYE'S OFFICE - DAY

Rachel walks up and slows as she hears Art's conversation inside the office.

ART (O.S.)
Don't worry General Jung your
shipment of Rx5 is on the way.

Rachel looks shocked.

ART (CONT'D)
Be patient I mean this is an
illegal shipment we're talking
about. Yes Yes I understand. No a
hit squad does not sound pleasant.
Yes, No. Don't worry I promise
you'll be back to killing peasants
in no time. That's right those
filthy poor people.

Art laughs on the phone. Rachel's shock turns to anger.

INT. TYE'S OFFICE - DAY

Rachel storms in the office and shuts the door behind her.

ART
Oh hi baby.

RACHEL
Don't hi baby me. I cant' believe
you lied to me!

ART
No, I didn't...

RACHEL
Your selling Rx5 to North Korea?

ART
Honey, no its...

RACHEL
You we're talking about killing
peasants and laughing!

ART
Yes, but..

There's a knock on the door.

ART (CONT'D)

Come in.

The Sexy Woman in a trench coat walks in the office and shuts the door. She walks up to Art and bust open her jacket revealing a bondage outfit. She pulls a leather whip out of her coat.

SEXY WOMAN

On your knees slave!

Whip cracks. Art cannot help but laugh a little.

RACHEL

Oh my god. You scum! I thought you were different.

Rachel storms out of the room. Art goes to get up out of his chair but is punched in the gut by the dominatrix and falls down to the floor.

ART

(Wind knocked out of him.)
Baby let me explain.

Courtney walks into the office and sees Art lying on the floor. The dominatrix goes to whip Art again.

COURTNEY

Wait stop! Wrong guy.

Art slowly stands up. Phil runs into the office.

PHIL

Hey I just saw Rachel running out crying.

Phil looks at the dominatrix and Art.

PHIL (CONT'D)

You old dog you.

COURTNEY

Sorry. This was supposed to be a surprise for Benny. He was supposed to meet me here. Does anyone know where he is?

EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD STREET - DAY

Benny drives his scooter looking for Tye.

EXT - DIFFERENT BACKYARD - DAY

Tye sneaks through another back yard. We hear the faint sound of Benny's scooter in the distance. Tye sees a WOMAN outside in her backyard watering some plants with a garden hose.

TYE
(Relieved)
Oh thank god.

Tye quickly walks up to the Woman from behind.

TYE (CONT'D)
Excuse me lady.

The Woman turns around and SCREAMS. She sprays her garden hose, on jet setting, blasting Tye in the face with water. Tye falls back onto the ground.

WOMAN
Get the hell out of here! NORM!
Help me Norm!

The woman continues to spray Tye as he struggles to get up. Out of the back door of the house comes Norm, a tall muscular man with numerous tatoos. Norm is holding a baseball bat and begins running towards Tye.

NORM
I got something for you pervert!

Tye screams and runs around the side of the house towards the front yard. Norm briefly pursues.

EXT. FRONT OF HOUSE - DAY

Tye runs down the street.

EXT. KACKE CHEMICAL CORP. - DAY

Rachel is out front trying to put together a protest sign as Art runs up. She picks up the sign and starts walking

ART
Rachel, honey let me explain.

RACHEL
No, you stay away from me. God how
could I be so stupid.

Rachel throws down the sign and stops, sobbing.

RACHEL (CONT'D)

The thing is I actually believed you. That you cared. That you cared about the environment. That you cared about me.

ART

I do.

Art grabs her hand.

ART (CONT'D)

I am not selling Rx5 to the North Koreans or anyone else.

RACHEL

But I heard you. And then you have that prostitute.

ART

First of all she's a dominatrix, not a prostitute. Second she was there for Benny and Courtney, not me.

RACHEL

(Skeptical)

Really?

ART

Yes really. Listen walk with me to the coffee shop and let me explain. I'll tell you everything. If you don't like what I say you can kick me in the balls and go back to picketing.

RACHEL

Fine.

Art and Rachel walk towards the coffee shop.

EXT. STREET - DAY

Tye is cautiously walking down a neighborhood street. He keeps looking behind him as he walks. Up ahead at the end of the street he sees a city bus leave a bus stop. Tye begins to run towards the bus but he is too far away from it. He slows to a fast walk. Ahead of him on the other side of the street he sees a LITTLE GIRL with a lemonade stand. Tye reaches the lemonade stand and sees a large jar filled with money next to several cups filled with lemonade.

A sign says "Lemonade 25 cents" The Little Girl turns around and begins looking in a large cooler. Tye grabs the jar and dumps the change out. He grabs a bunch of change. The Little Girl turns back around.

LITTLE GIRL
Hey you can't do that.

TYE
What are you the lemonade police?

Tye takes a handful of quarters and a couple of dollar bills He then pulls a quarter back out of his hand and throws it on the table, grabbing a cup of lemonade. He begins walking towards the bus stop.

LITTLE GIRL
Give me my money back!

Tye takes a drink of the lemonade.

TYE
This lemonade sucks!

Tye throws the cup onto a random yard and keeps walking.

LITTLE GIRL
I'm calling the cops!

TYE (NOT LOOKING BACK)
Your mom's a whore.

EXT. CITY STREET - DAY

The three black suburbans drive down a city street past buildings. RUSSIAN MUSIC continues to play.

EXT. CITY CORNER BUS STOP - DAY

Tye reaches the bus stop just as a city bus is pulling up. The door opens and Tye walks in. The doors shut and the bus drives away. As the bus drives off into the distance Benny pulls up to the bus stop on his scooter. Benny watches the bus drive off.

BENNY
Fudge.

A LITTLE BOY rides up on his bike next to Benny admiring his scooter.

LITTLE BOY
Cool Scooter.

BENNY
Thanks bro, I'm running three
batteries in serial; doubles my
horse power.

INT. CITY BUS - DAY

Tye stands in the center of a crowded bus filled with various PEOPLE. Still soaking wet, filthy, and stinky the people are staring at him and slowly moving away. An OLD WOMAN who is sitting down is staring at him. Tye makes eye contact with her.

TYE
You like what you see Grandma?

The Old Woman gives Tye a disgusting look and then looks away.

INT. COFFEE SHOP - DAY

Rachel and Art are next in line. There are OTHER PEOPLE behind them.

RACHEL
Wow. That is unbelievable.

ART
So do you understand?

RACHEL
Yes, and I'm proud of you. But
aren't you worried what's gonna
happen?

ART
I can't explain it but no. I mean
I was but now I figure sometimes
you have to do a little bad to do a
lot of good.

Rachel smiles and kisses him on the cheek. They go to walk up to the register but the Arrogant Lady cuts them off and begins to order. Art looks at Rachel and then rudely taps the Arrogant Lady on the shoulder.

ARROGANT LADY

Oh you don't mind do you? I have an important meeting I have to get to.

ART

(Calmly)

Bitch if you don't get your arrogant ass in the back of the line now, I promise you you're gonna miss your meeting.

The Arrogant Lady stares at him for a moment shocked. She bows her head and walks to the end of the line as Several People cheer. Art and Rachel order their drink.

EXT. CITY STREET - DAY

Art and Rachel are walking back towards the office smiling and laughing when his cell phone rings.

ART

Oh hi Janet. What? He is? When? Okay thanks.

RACHEL

What is it?

ART

Nikolai is on his way here!

Art calls Phil on his cell phone.

ART (CONT'D)

Phil, hey its me. Listen Nikolai is on his way to the office.

CUT TO:

INT. PHIL'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Phil sits with his legs kicked up on his desk eating a bag of Cheetos and playing a video game while he talks to Art on the phone.

PHIL

The mad Russian's in town? How much time do we have?

CUT TO:

EXT. CITY STREET - CONTINUOUS

ART

Not long, ten minutes tops! Did you drain all the accounts? Well you have to now. Listen, if Tye gets to Nikolai and can show him the accounts were dead.

CUT TO:

INT. PHIL'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

PHIL

Yup, okay, I'm on it. Oh but I'll have to dump the rest to one charity.

CUT TO:

EXT. CITY STREET - CONTINUOUS

ART

What Green Peace?

CUT TO:

INT. PHIL'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

PHIL

No a new one, Eco Investments. Relax they're good. Dude there's no time I got to do it now. Okay bye.

Phil hangs up the phone, eats a Cheeto, and goes back to playing his game; apparently not concerned.

EXT. BUS STOP, ACROSS THE STREET FROM KACKE CORP. - DAY

Tye's bus pulls up across the street and Tye get's out. The bus drives away.

EXT. KACKE CHEMICAL CORP. - DAY

The three black suburbans pull up and park in front of the building. Nikolai along with six RUSSIAN BODY GUARDS exit the Suburbans.

EXT. BUS STOP, ACROSS THE STREET FROM KACKE CORP. -
CONTINUOUS

Tye sees Nikolai across the street and begins to run towards him.

TYE
Nikolai!

EXT. KACKE CHEMICAL CORP. - DAY

Nikolai sees Tye running towards him. Two of the Russian Body Guards move in front of Nikolai to protect him. Nikolai motions for them to stand down. As Tye begins to approach Nikolai begins to smile. Tye sees Nikolai smiling and begins to smile back. Nikolai pulls a small tazer out of his jacket and when Tye gets close enough tazers Tye in the chest. Tye falls down to the ground shaking and begins to moan. Nikolai stands over Tye.

NIKOLAI
What you want stinky man!

Nikolai smells.

NIKOLAI (CONT'D)
Oh big boy poop his pants.

Tye looks up at Nikolai.

TYE
Nikolai.

NIKOLAI
Da. What do you want?

TYE
Tye. It's Tye.

Nikolai takes a closer look. He begins to laugh.

NIKOLAI
Is my old comrade Tye. Get up my friend.

Nikolai helps Tye up. Three KOREAN MEN walk around the corner and begin shooting at Tye and Nikolai. Tye ducks back down to the ground but Nikolai stands facing them; his Russian Bodyguards return fire. Nikolai casually motions to one of his Russian Body Guards to hand him his pistol. Nikolai begins shooting back at the Three Korean Men who flee back around the corner as bullets hit all around them.

Nikolai begins to laugh and then helps Tye off the ground again.

NIKOLAI (CONT'D)
Are you okay comrade?

TYE
I think so.

NIKOLAI
You wise to stick close to Nikolai during gun fight. Even bullets afraid of Nikolai.

Nikolai laughs.

TYE
Yeah.

NIKOLAI
Cry babies upset about large NATO contract you won.

Nikolai looks at Tye's appearance.

NIKOLAI (CONT'D)
My friend you look like hell. What is going on?

TYE
I was kidnapped.

Nikolai laughs.

NIKOLAI
Ahh, first time?

TYE
What?

NIKOLAI
In Russia kidnapping like sex for married man; happen once a year and always in the dark. Come we have much to discuss.

Nikolai places his hand on Tye's back and begins walking him towards the Kacke building.

TYE
But they, they shocked my balls.

INT. TYE'S OFFICE - DAY

Tye is sitting at his desk typing on his laptop as Nikolai walks around the room.

NIKOLAI

So as I said. You have done amazing job with company. Stock is up 24% and people believe Kacke is company that cares. But this recent thing of donating money concerns Nikolai. It shows of weakness....it is not Russian way.

Tye logs onto his secret offshore account. On the screen we see the balance is .01

TYE

It's all gone.

NIKOLAI

Yes I know, you gave too much. I was planning on giving you huge bonus but now is out of the question.

Nikolai walks over in front of Tye's desk and sits down. He notices the lotion on the desk, picks up the dispenser, and smells it. He then holds it up to Tye.

NIKOLAI (CONT'D)

Is lotion?

TYE

Yes.

NIKOLAI

Are you cupcake?

TYE

What?

NIKOLAI

Cupcake, you like boys no?

TYE

What? No, hey the Tyester loves the ladies.

NIKOLAI

Then why have lotion?

TYE

It's for my...

NIKOLAI
You on PETA watch list?

TYE
What?

NIKOLAI
PETA watch list, you like to beat
monkey?

TYE
What? No Nikolai I don't beat my
monkey.

Nikolai moves his right hand up and down in a jerking
fashion while making loud monkey sounds.

TYE (CONT'D)
Nikolai.

NIKOLAI
Hmm, as I say you have great
potential but you grow soft here in
the United States. You come back
to corporate with me, we toughen
you up. Make you man again.

TYE
Nikolai...

NIKOLAI
Find you nice Russian girl; get you
off of PETA watch list.

TYE
Nikolai, I can't leave. Nikolai I
was kidnapped!

NIKOLAI
You whine like little girl; you
fine no?

TYE
That's not the point.

NIKOLAI
Is settled you leave with me. We
go now.

TYE
Nikolai.

NIKOLAI

Don't worry you come for only say
two years. Give you big raise to
help me fix rest of company. We
go.

Nikolai gets up from his chair and walks over to the door.
He opens it up and motions for two of his Russian Bodyguards
to come in. Tye hesitates to get out of his chair, the two
bodyguards come in.

NIKOLAI (CONT'D)

Come now, don't say no to Nikolai,
make him upset. Besides many
enemies mad about NATO contract,
you not safe here.

Tye looks at the bodyguards, takes a deep breath and gets out
of his chair.

NIKOLAI (CONT'D)

Good, we go, leave lotion.

Tye follows the bodyguards out, Nikolai follows.

INT. KACKE CHEMICAL CORP. RECEPTION - DAY

The elevator door opens and Benny still in his latex exits.
Art and Rachel run up to him, looking worried. Phil walks
out from around the corner still holding his bag of Cheetos.

ART

What happened?

BENNY

I don't know I lost him?

ART

Where the hell is he?

Phil offers them a Cheeto. Art shakes his head no, Benny
takes one. Tye walks out from around the corner and sees them
all standing together. He points to Art.

TYE

You!

Tye walks up to Art.

TYE (CONT'D)

You think you got me? You haven't
got me. I have back up records.

(MORE)

TYE (CONT'D)

Back up records that will prove it was all you. Before the end of the day you'll be either dead or heading to jail.

Phil takes a bite of a Cheeto.

PHIL

Are you referring to the pdf and jpegs stored on that server in the Caymans?

Tye looks at Phil, they found his secret server.

TYE

How did you...

Phil looks at Benny then back at Tye.

PHIL

Cause I'm the real fucking Neo.

Benny smiles and looks at Phil.

BENNY

You are the real Neo.

The three men look at each other and smile. Art pulls a memory stick out of his pocket and hands it to Tye.

ART

You may want to look at this before you go talking to Nikolai. I would hate to see you end up like Victor.

Tye looks at them in defeat. Two of The Russian Bodyguards turn the corner and grab Tye pulling him in to the elevator as Tye begins to struggle.

TYE

This isn't over! I want my money you hear me! I'll be back. You hear me! No one messes with the Tyester! Momma's gonna eat her young!

Nikolai walks into the reception area with the other Bodyguards toward the elevator. He notices Benny and stops to look at him. Nikolai stares intently then gives Benny a respectful nod. He turns and gets in the elevator with his bodyguards.

NIKOLAI

(To one of the bodyguards)
 Hmm, Man looks like he is part of
 Matrix resistance. You know
 Nikolai often think Matrix is real,
 not just movie.

The elevator door closes. Art, Benny, and Phil all begin laughing.

ART

Judging from Tye it looks like you
 were able to empty his accounts.

PHIL

Yup.

BENNY

All that money at our fingertips,
 at least it all went to charity.

Phil looks at Art and Benny and smiles.

PHIL

Well, not all of it. Not exactly.

EXT. ECO INVESTMENTS - 60 DAYS LATER

VARIOUS PEOPLE walk in and out of the modest office building.
 A sign that says "ECO Investments" hangs over the door.

INT. ECO INVESTMENTS BOARD ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Benny and Phil are conducting a meeting with several
 EMPLOYEES of Eco Investments, phones ring in the background.
 Courtney sits at the table acting as the corporate secretary.

PHIL

So it's decided we will approve a
 first round of funding in Solar
 Salinity. Do I have a second?

BENNY

Second.

PHIL

Great, funding approved.

COURTNEY

Phil, It's time.

PHIL
 Okay that's it folks. Back to
 work. Remember tomorrow is bike to
 work day.

The Employees leave and Benny turns on a monitor showing Art
 and Rachel who are about to be married.

ART (ON MONITOR)
 Hola Gents, How did it go?

BENNY
 We approved your decision to invest
 in that company making solar
 desalinization equipment.

Benny waives his hand.

BENNY (CONT'D)
 Hi Rachel!

RACHEL (ON MONITOR)
 Hi guys!

ART (ON MONITOR)
 That's fantastic. Listen sorry you
 guys couldn't come to the wedding.

PHIL
 No problem buddy we understand.
 We'll crank it up when you guys get
 back next week.

MINISTER (O.S.)
 It's time.

ART (ON MONITOR)
 Okay, it's time to do this.

MINISTER (O.S.)
 Do you Art take this woman to love
 and protect for all time?

ART (ON MONITOR)
 I do.

MINISTER (O.S.)
 Do you Rachel take this man to love
 and protect for all time?

RACHEL (ON MONITOR)
 I do.

MINISTER (O.S.)

Then by the powers vested in me I
now pronounce you man and wife.

The two of them kiss as Benny, Phil, and Courtney cheer. Art and Rachel look at the monitor and wave and smile. We hear the loud noise of a ship horn followed by Russian words being broadcast over a ship speaker.

ART (ON MONITOR)

Crap, Okay boys we gotta go. Wish
us luck!

PHIL

Go get em!

BENNY & COURTNEY

Good luck.

EXT. ZODIAC RAFT ARCTIC OCEAN - CONTINUOUS

Art and Rachel quickly take off their wedding jacket and veil to reveal they are in wetsuits. Their zodiac raft swiftly heads towards a Russian whaling ship cutting it off as fire hoses are blasted on them from the ship.

EXT. KACKE CHEMICAL CORP INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS - SYBERIA
RUSSIA - MORNING

An old Mercedes pulls up into the snow covered parking lot of a rundown old factory. Tye exits the back seat of the car wearing a heavy fur lined coat. The wind blows strong as Tye pulls his hood over his face. He looks up at the building and lets out a big sigh. Tye begins to walk towards the building slipping occasionally on the icy snow. He gives a nod to say hello.

TYE

Hey Victor.

FADE OUT: