(Name of Show)

("Title of Episode")

by
(Name of First Writer)

(Based on, If Any)

Revisions by
(Names of Subsequent Writers,
in Order of Work Performed)

Current Revisions by
(Current Writer, date)

Name (of company, if applicable)
Address
Phone Number

"CHRIST AND THE CAT HOUSE"

Written by Jeff Kazanjian

INT. MOTEL ROOM-DAY

CHARLES PLAYS ON THE KEYBOARD WHILE LOOKING AT THE MUSIC IN FRONT OF HIM. ED, MARY, AND THUNDER SIT ON THE COUCH.

THUNDER

What are you doing?

CHARLES

I'm writing a new song, it's gonna be a ballad.

THUNDER

I can't rock out to that.

CHARLES

Exactly.

THUNDER

That's creatively stifling.

CHARLES

Only if there's some creative integrity to begin with.

THUNDER

What I do on stage is brilliant.

CHARLES

Dude, last time you practically made the microphone stand your bitch.

THUNDER

Yeah, that was hot.

ED

Or what about that time you practically had sex with air for 20 minutes?

CHARLES

Yeah, even then it was non-consentual.

MARY LAUGHS. THUNDER LOOKS AT HER AND SHE STOPS

THUNDER

You guys are just jealous. You don't have what it takes to be a lead singer.

CHARLES

You're right. I don't have any tube socks to shove down my crotch.

THUNDER

Ha! This is all naturale baby. I'll prove it.

THUNDER STARTS TO UNZIP PANTS

CHARLES

No, it's alright! Just no gymnastics or pelvic gyrations. Just sing.

THUNDER

No gymnastics? I've been working on this sweet back flip.

CHARLES

It's a ballad.

THUNDER

Aww, c’mon.

ED

Hey, I know! Do the back flip, but

just do it really slowly.

EVERYONE STARES AT ED, DUMBFOUNDED

ED (CONT'D)

I’ll give you a moment to take that

one in.

THUNDER SCRATCHES HIS CHIN AND TURNS TO CHARLES

THUNDER

I think he may be on to something.

INT. ELIJAH’S ROOM-MORNING

ELIJAH LAYS IN BED WITH A TENT BETWEEN HIS LEGS. CHARLES ENTERS

CHARLES

Let’s see if our manager is awake.

CHARLES LOOKS AT ELIJAH

CHARLES (CONT'D)

Holy...Guys, come in here. The circus

is in town.

THUNDER, ED, AND MARY ENTER

THUNDER

Wow, that’s a tent if I ever saw one.

ED

I think it’s blocking out the sun.

MARY

Awkward! Awkward!

THUNDER

Don’t be shy. It’s perfectly natural.

CHARLES

Yeah, that used to happen to my dad. One time I got scared and slept in my parents’ bed. Long story short, does anyone know a good chiropractor?

MARY

I don’t think this has ever happened before.

ED

He’s probably horny.

CHARLES

Thanks Ed.

THUNDER

I think we’ll be able to find someone in Vegas to put his soldier at ease.

CHARLES

Definitely.

THUNDER

Watch this.

THUNDER SHOOTS A RUBBER BAND IN ELIJAH’S DIRECTION.

THUNDER (CONT'D)

He shoots he scores!

ED

Oh yeah? Watch *this.*

ED GRABS AN EMPTY VASE AND RAISES IT ABOVE HIS HEAD

CHARLES

Ed! No!

CHARLES GRABS THE VASE FROM ED

CHARLES (CONT'D)

Jesus.

ELIJAH SHOOTS UP FROM HIS BED

ELIJAH

Jesus?

INT-TOUR BUS-DAY

ELIJAH IS ON THE PHONE, HOLDING UP A CARD THAT SAYS 1-800-BOINKER. ON THE CARD THERE IS A PICTURE OF A GIANT BREAST EMERGING OVER A HORIZON WITH SUN RAYS SHOOTING FROM IT. THE VOICE ON THE OTHER END OF THE PHONE ANSWERS.

ROSACEA

Hey there sexy. What's your name?

ELIJAH

It's me.

ROSACEA

Who?

ELIJAH

It's me, Jah.

ROSACEA

Jah?

ELIJAH

Yeah, how's it going? How are things?

ROSACEA

Things are sexy. So what do you want me to do to you Jah?

ELIJAH

I was just calling to see if we're still on for tonight.

ROSACEA

What? What are you talking about?

ELIJAH

Remember last week when we had our "chat" and I told you-by the way you were amazing-and I told you I'd be in Vegas and we'd meet in person, you know, kick it up a notch.

ROSACEA

I don't think so.

ELIJAH

You work in Vegas right? Remind me what you do again?

ROSACEA

Listen, I think you have the wrong number.

ELIJAH

That's impossible. I have this number on speed dial.

BEAT

ELIJAH (CONT'D)

You have me on speed dial too right?

ROSACEA

Listen, I’m getting another call, I gotta go.

ELIJAH

Is there someone else?

ROSACEA

Bye. I hope you find who you’re looking for.

ELIJAH

Who is he? TELL ME THE TRUTH!

ROSACEA HANGS UP THE PHONE.

INT. TOUR BUS-DAY

EVERYONE EXCEPT ELIJAH IS SITTING AROUND, BORED AS HELL.

ED

You guys wanna smoke?

THUNDER

Do you even have to ask?

CHARLES

I’m down.

MARY

Of course.

ED FUMBLES THROUGH HIS POCKETS

ED

Damn, I’m all out of papers.

THUNDER

Here.

THUNDER GRABS A BIBLE BEING USED TO HOLD UP A CHAIR LEG AND TEARS OUT A PAGE AND HANDS IT TO ED.

ED

Can I have a page with more words? The

ink gives it a nice kick.

INT. TOUR BUS BACK-DAY

ELIJAH SEES SMOKE IN THE DISTANCE. HE PANICS.

ELIJAH

Fire!

ELIJAH SPRINTS TO THE FRONT OF THE BUS, GRABBING AN EMERGENCY FIRE EXTINGUISHER ON THE WAY. HE STOPS WHEN HE SEES THUNDER IS HOLDING A JOINT.

THUNDER

Are you cool dude?

ELIJAH PUTS THE FIRE EXTINGUISHER BEHIND HIS BACK

ELIJAH

I’m chill, daddy-o.

MARY

You just used coloquialisms from two

different eras.

ELIJAH

Umm...yeah, I know, it’s far out ain’t

it?

MARY

What’s that fire extinguisher for?

ELIJAH
(half-heartedly)

Umm...woo hoo...part-ay!

ELIJAH SPRAYS A BIT OF THE FIRE EXTINGUISHER IN THE AIR. IT EXTINGUISHES THE JOINT. THE BAND MATES LOOK AT HIM ANGRILY. A MOMENT OF AWKWARD SILENCE.

ED

Nice! Extinguishing fluid!

ED TRIES TO LIGHT THE JOINT AGAIN. IT WON'T LIGHT BUT THIS DOESN'T STOP HIM FROM TRYING.

CHARLES

Are you sure you're okay? You seem a

little tense.

THUNDER

Speaking of tents.

ELIJAH LOOKS DOWN

ELIJAH

Aaaaah!

MARY

Dad, are you okay? You're tripping

out!

ED

He's tripping out?! I know what to do.

ED RACES TO ELIJAH AND GRABS HIM BY THE SHOULDERS

ED (CONT'D)

Let's get him some air! WE NEED SOME

AIR!

ED OPENS A WINDOW AND PUTS ELIJAH'S HEAD OUT.

EXT. FREEWAY-DAY

JUST THEN A SCHOOL BUS FULL OF CHILDREN DRIVES UP NEXT TO THE TOUR BUS.

ED

Remember kids, always have a sitter

when you trip on acid.

INT. TOUR BUS-DAY

ELIJAH PUSHES THUNDER OFF OF HIM

ELIJAH

Get off me! I'm not on drugs!

ELIJAH SITS DOWN

MARY

Dad, how much sugar have you had

today?

CHARLES

Yeah, are you alright?

ELIJAH

Yeah, I'm okay. I just broke up with

my girlfriend today.

THUNDER
(while looking at Elijah's tent)

Did you break *up* with her or just

break her?

MARY

Since when do you have a girlfriend?

ELIJAH

Since I got free weekend minutes.

MARY

I don't believe this. Let me see some

proof.

ELIJAH REACHES IN HIS POCKET AND PULLS OUT A PIECE OF PAPER

ELIJAH

Here's her number.

MARY

1-800-264-6537.
(chuckles)

It's an 800 number?

ELIJAH

It's her work number.

THUNDER

That's 1-800-BOINKER! What's her name?

ELIJAH

Peppermint.

THUNDER

No way! She's the best!

THUNDER AND ED HIGH FIVE EACH OTHER

ELIJAH

What? You know her?

THUNDER

Man, she's was your girlfriend? She

must've shown you some good moves.

ELIJAH

Actually, we never really saw each

other.

ED

Oooh, blindfolds, kinky.

ELIJAH

Yeah, I guess you could say our love was blind.

MARY

Dad, she was just some phone sex slut.

ELIJAH

Don’t you talk that way about her! She was almost your new mother!

CHARLES

Why did you break up with her?

ELIJAH

I-
(sighs)
She broke up with me.

MARY

Break up? More like a hang up.

ELIJAH BURIES HIS HEAD IN HIS HANDS

CHARLES

Don’t worry. You’re in Vegas, a wonderous, blooming metropolis filled with hookers and sluts as far as the eye can see. I think we’ll be able to find someone for you to knock boots with.

ELIJAH

Oooh. I love country line dancing!

EXT. VEGAS SRIP-DAY

EVERYONE IS STANDING ON THE SIDEWALK, IN A SEMI GROUP HUDDLE.

CHARLES

So, we've got some time to kill. I say we get this man a hooker.

THUNDER

So should we go with the old bag 'em and bang 'em routine?

ELIJAH

Bang 'em? I don't want to shoot anyone!

ED

Just aim away from her eyes.

EVERYONE LOOKS AT ED

ED (CONT'D)

What? It's common courtesy.

CHARLES

Okay, so what's our plan of attack?

ED

You've gotta attract them with your scent. Here, I've got some pheremones for you.

ED WIPES HIS HANDS UNDER HIS ARMPITS AND PUTS IT ON ELIJAHS FACE

ELIJAH

Aaaah!

ELIJAH TRIES TO RUB IT OFF

ED

That’s it. Get it into your pores.

ELIJAH

Aaah!

ELIJAH STOPS RUBBING. ED PUSHES HIM INTO A NEARBY ALLEY

ED

Just stay in there for a while. If one comes, don’t move or make a sound. You don’t want to spook them.

MINUTES PASS

CHARLES

This isn’t working.

THUNDER

Here, I got it. What do hookers want more than anything?

MARY

Sex?

CHARLES

Self-esteem?

ED

Crack?

THUNDER

No Ed, not you, hookers.

ED

Oh

BEAT

ED (CONT'D)

Crack?

THUNDER

No, money.

ED

Money for crack?

THUNDER

Watch this.

THUNDER BEGINS TO MAKE A TRAIL OF COINS UP TO ELIJAH

THUNDER (CONT'D)

If this doesn't work, I'm stumped.

CHARLES

Hey guys, over here!

THUNDER TURNS AROUND AND LEAVES.

EXT. STREET-DAY

THE BAND SEES A HISPANIC MAN HANDING OUT FLIERS WITH NOTHING BUT WOMENS' BREASTS AND ASSES ON THEM.

CHARLES

Check out this Latino guy handing out

fliers.

ED

I think they prefer to be called

Mexicans.

THUNDER

Let me do that talking, I’m bilingual.

CHARLES

No you’re not.

THUNDER

I took Spanish in high school.

THEY APPROACH THE MAN

THUNDER (CONT'D)

(very loudly) Hola.

MEXICAN GUY

Hola.

THUNDER

Nosotros um...shit.

THUNDER TURNS TO CHARLES

THUNDER (CONT'D)

How do you say need?

MEXICAN GUY

Neccesitar. That’s the infinitive.

However, in the context of your

sentence, the proper verbiage would be

necesitamos.

CHARLES

Wow, good English.

THUNDER

Ok, let me try this again.
(again, very loudly)

Nosotros necesitamos

CHARLES

Do you have anything where we can get a little more up close and personal?

MEXICAN GUY

What do you mean?

CHARLES

Do you know anyone that would be willing to have intercourse for a nominal fee?

MEXICAN GUY

Nope. Sorry.

CHARLES

So you don’t know anyone that will have sex for money?

MEXICAN GUY

Sorry. Can’t help you.

CHARLES

So you don’t know any hookers?

MEXICAN GUY

Oh! Hookers! Why didn’t you say so?

MEXICAN GUY REACHES IN POCKET

CHARLES

Here are some coupons. I reccomend this one.

HE POINTS TO A PARTICULAR COUPON

It comes with a free toy.

CHARLES (CONT'D)

Ok. Great! Thanks man.

THEY TURN TO LEAVE

THUNDER

Adios mi amigo.

ALL OF THE SUDDEN, THEY SEE A SCREAMING WOMAN FROM AFAR

CHARLES

What the-?

WOMAN

Oh my God! It’s Thunder of Christ.

THUNDER

That looks like a tasty dish.

AS THE WOMAN COMES CLOSER, SHE APPEARS LARGER AND MORE UNATTRACTIVE

CHARLES

You may need a doggy bag for that dish.

ED

Yeah, to put over her head.

CHARLES

If I slept with that, I’d put that over my own head, and seal the ends shut.

THE WOMAN COMES UP TO THE BAND, OUT OF BREATH

WOMAN

I love you guys. I’m your biggest fan.

THUNDER EYES HER

THUNDER

Clearly.

CHARLES NUDGES THUNDER

CHARLES

So do you want our autographs or

something?

WOMAN

That would be amazing.

THE WOMAN HANDS OVER A CD. SHE NOTICES A COUPON IN CHARLES' HAND

WOMAN (CONT'D)

What's that?

CHARLES

Oh, it's nothing just-

WOMAN TAKES COUPONS

WOMAN

This is sinful!

CHARLES TURNS TOWARDS THE MEXICAN GUY

CHARLES

Yeah, shame on you for...placing the

devils material into our holy hands.

ED

Yeah, burn in hell!

CHARLES

Okay, Ed.

WOMAN

Well, what are you doing with them?

CHARLES

We were just gonna...um...throw them away...er...I mean *recycle* them.

WOMAN

You know, you don't need a hooker. I'm right here.

CHARLES

No it's okay. Really-

WOMAN

What? You're not attracted to me?

CHARLES

No, no. We're actually very attracted to you.

ED EYES HER

ED

Extremely.

CHARLES

And that's exactly why we can't have you.

THUNDER

We have to resist temptation.

THUNDER TAKES A GIANT DRAG OF HIS CIGARETTE.

THUNDER (CONT'D)

Aaah.

WOMAN

Oh, I see.

CHARLES

But we do have our manager. He’s available.

WOMAN

Oooh. Manager. I like the sound of that.

CHARLES

Just come by the Best Western this evening. I guarantee you he’ll be there. We’re under the name Leonardo Dicaprio.

WOMAN

Oh! Thank you so much.

THE WOMAN KISSES EACH ONE OF THEM ON THE LIPS

WOMAN (CONT'D)

Peace be with you.

THEY ALL ANSWER AT THE SAME TIME

ALL

And also with you.

THUNDER TAKES A SWIG OF HIS DRINK. CHARLES SPITS.

THUNDER

Here. It’ll kill the bacteria.

THUNDER HANDS CHARLES HIS FLASK. CHARLES TAKES A SWIG. HE HANDS IT TO ED

CHARLES

Ed?

THUNDER

I think Ed has his own method.

ED PUTS THE LIGHTER DIRECTLY UP TO HIS LIPS. ELIJAH COMES OUT WALKING ARM IN ARM WITH A HOMELESS WOMAN WHO IS HOLDING THE CHANGE.

ELIJAH

Look guys, it worked!

HOMELESS WOMAN

Where am I?

INT. HOTEL ROOM-EVENING

CHARLES, ED, AND THUNDER ARE POSITIONED AROUND CHARLES, WHO IS ON THE PHONE, HOLDING THE COUPON.

CHARLES

Hi...um...I would like to place an

order? Yeah, I'll hold. What the hell?

What kind of sick twisted pervert

would want to listen to this?

ED

What?

CHARLES

The holding music is just a couple of

people having sex.

THUNDER

No way! Put it on speakerphone.

CHARLES

No. He might hear.

BEAT

CHARLES (CONT'D)

At least I think they’re people.

WOMAN COMES BACK ON PHONE

CHARLES (CONT'D)

Hi. I’d like to-

CHARLES (CONT'D)

Damnit! Not again!

ED

Here. Gimme

CHARLES HANDS OVER PHONE TO ED

ED (CONT'D)

Hi. Can I get one sugar momma, between 100 and 120, the works, no special sauce

INT. ADJOINING ROOM-CONTINUOUS

ELIJAH

Are they ordering a pizza?

MARY

Yeah, something like that.

ELIJAH POPS HIS HEAD IN

INT. THE BAND’S ROOM

ELIJAH

I’ll have extra cheese.

THUNDER

Dude, you’re into some sick shit.

INT. MOTEL ROOM-EVENING

THUNDER

Okay, we're going to go get plastered.

See ya.

ELIJAH

Mary, I don't want you filling your

body with that poison.

MARY

Don't worry. I'll puke it out.

ELIJAH

Mary please-

THE DOOR SHUTS. ELIJAH APPEARS WORRIED

INT. ELIJAH'S MOTEL ROOM-EVENING

ELIJAH SITS ALONE IN HIS BED, EATING A CHOCOLATE BAR, WATCHING "50 FIRST DATES" AND CRYING. HE HAS CHOCOLATE ALL OVER HIS FACE. HE HEARS A KNOCK ON THE DOOR AND GOES TO ANSWER IT.

ELIJAH

May I help you?

IT IS THE WOMAN FROM THE STREET. SHE POUNCES ON ELIJAH AND STARTS MAKING OUT WITH HIM. HE MANAGES TO PRY HER OFF.

ELIJAH (CONT'D)

Whoah whoah whoah. What is this all

about? Don't you want to hold hands

first?

WOMAN

Just shut up and kiss me.

ELIJAH

Alright, but at least let me wipe my

face off.

ELIJAH LOOKS IN THE MIRROR TO SEE THE CHOCOLATE ON HIS FACE IS GONE.

ELIJAH (CONT'D)

Huh?

HE TURNS AROUND TO SEE THE WOMAN LICKING HER LIPS. SHE MOTIONS TOWARD HIM WITH HER FINGER. ELIJAH TURNS AROUND TO SEE IF ANYONE IS BEHIND HIM. HE MEETS HER ON THE BED. THEY START MAKING OUT AGAIN. ELIJAH SEEMS RELUCTANT.

WOMAN

What’s wrong? Are you not attracted to

me?

ELIJAH

No, it’s not that.

WOMAN

Than what is it?

ELIJAH

I dunno. I guess I’m just not turned

on yet.

WOMAN

How can I turn you on?

ELIJAH

I know.

ELIJAH GRABS THE PHONE AND BRINGS IT OVER TO HER

ELIJAH (CONT'D)

Here, just call me. I’ll be in the

other room.

WOMAN

What?

JUST THEN, ELIJAH HEARS ANOTHER KNOCK ON THE DOOR. HE OPENS IT AND REVEALS A GORGEOUS WOMAN DRESSED AS A MAID.

ELIJAH

Oh, could you come back later. I'm

sorry about that.

ELIJAH TURNS THE SIDE ON THE DOOR HANDLE THAT SAYS, "PLEASE DO NOT DISTURB". HE IS ABOUT TO SHUT THE DOOR, BUT SHE HOLDS IT OPEN.

HOOKER

Hey, what the hell. There's some other

ho mackin' on my business. I'm calling

my pimp. He'll straighten this out.

INT. MOTEL ROOM-DAY

THE PIMP IS WEARING A SLEAK ALLIGATOR SKIN SUIT. HE IS A BLACK MAN WITH A GLASS EYE AND GOLD TEETH. HE HOLDS A CANE.

PIMP

So what's the low down all up in this

heezy?

ELIJAH

Well, first of all, let me introduce

myself. I'm Jah.

ELIJAH EXTENDS HIS HAND. THE PIMP DOESN'T.

ELIJAH (CONT'D)

You know, as in Jah rule. I'm sure

your familiar with his body of work.

PIMP

Why? Cuz I'm black?

ELIJAH

You're black? Get outta here. I didn't even notice.

THE PIMP HOLDS A STERN FACE

PIMP

Look cracka, I'll make this blunt. If you don't like my merchandise, that's one thing, but you best get me my money befo' midnight. Ya' understand?

ELIJAH

Yeah. Hey where did you get those neat teeth. I was gonna get some but I don't think they're covered by my dental plan.

PIMP

Money. Midnight. Hear me?

ELIJAH

Do you accept travelers checks?

PIMP

You're on thin ice.

THE PIMP AND THE HOOKER LEAVE

ELIJAH

I'm guessing that's a "no".

WOMAN

I'm outta here. You disgust me, you sinful creature.

THE WOMAN EXITS

INT. BACKSTAGE AT VENUE-NIGHT

THE BAND IS LOADING THEIR GEAR. THE CLUB OWNER APPROACHES THEM.

CLUB OWNER

Guys, I have some bad news. There’s a chance you might not get to play tonight. We’re overbooked. It’s a toss up between you and “Wrath of God”

CHARLES

So have you decided?

CLUB OWNER

Not as of yet.

JUST THEN THE WOMAN FROM THE STREET COMES OUT OF THE BACK DOOR OF THE VENUE.

WOMAN

Honey, someone spilled a drink, we need a-

SHE SEES ELIJAH

WOMAN (CONT'D)

I can’t believe it! You’re having these sinners play here?

CHARLES

We’re not sinners, honestly. We’re a Christian band.

WOMAN

They are too, the manager ordered a hooker.

CLUB OWNER

I’m sorry. We don’t deal with you kind

of people.

CHARLES

We’re not sinners, honestly.

CLUB OWNER

You’re going to have to leave.

CHARLES

God fucking damnit!

INT. PIMP’S VENUE-NIGHT

THUNDER OF CHRIST IS TUNING AND WARMING UP ON STAGE. ELIJAH IS OFFSTAGE TALKING TO THE PIMP.

ELIJAH

Thanks a lot for having us play here

Mr. Pimp.

PIMP

Whatever. As long as I get my money.

THUNDER OF CHRIST STARTS PLAYING. THUNDER KEEPS ATTEMPTING TO DO A BACKFLIP BUT FAILS EACH TIME. BEFORE THEY GET TO THE CHORUS OF THEIR SONG, BOOS AND JEERS COME FROM THE CROWD. THE PIMP GLOWERS AT ELIJAH.

ELIJAH EYES THE PIMPS CANE

ELIJAH

Is that cedar or oak?

THE PIMP DOES NOT LOOK AMUSED

INT. STAGE OF PIMP’S VENUE-CONTINUOUS

CHARLES ON GUITAR, ED ON DRUMS, MARY ON TAMBOURINE, THUNDER ON THE FLOOR

THUNDER

Why are they booing?

MARY

You guys just don’t know your

audience.

MARY STARTS STRIPPING. THE CROWD GOES WILD AND THROWS MONEY ON STAGE.

PIMP

That’s yo’ girl? Man, she’s got some

talent.

ELIJAH COVERS HIS EYES

ELIJAH

I can’t watch!

A HOOKER WALKS UP TO ELIJAH

HOOKER

Hey, honey, you want to have some fun?

ELIJAH

I like fun.

<u>INT. TOUR BUS -DAY</u>

THE BAND IS CENTERED AROUND A TABLE, PLAYING POKER.

CHARLES

Full house.

CHARLES LAYS HIS CARDS DOWN

CHARLES (CONT'D)

Ed, what you got?

ED

The instruction card. It’s the rarest one in the deck.

JUST THEN, ELIJAH WALKS BY IN A BATHROBE AND SLICKED BACK HAIR

ELIJAH

So, what’s the down low in this heezy?

MARY

Dad, are you wearing cologne?

THUNDER

No, that’s just stripper smell.

CHARLES

Oh, that’s right. You got busy last night didn’t you?

ELIJAH

Yeah, me and Luscious had a romantic evening.

CHARLES

Oh yeah? Did she show you around the world if you know what I mean?

ELIJAH

No, we pretty much just had sex.

MARY

Dad!

ELIJAH

Mary, sex is as natural as a Georgia sunrise.

MARY

Then I hope the sun never rises again.

CHARLES

Well, something isn’t rising. I can tell she really cured what ails you.

ELIJAH

I know. She’s a pro. It only took her a few minutes.

ELIJAH LEANS IN CLOSER TOWARDS EVERYONE.

ELIJAH (CONT'D)
(almost whispering)

I think we’re soul mates.