

WE VIEW AN ONLINE WEB TEASER VIDEO FOR SHAUN SUMMERS

CUT TO:

I/E. HALL WAY IN FRONT OF EXIT GLASS DOOR - DAY

BRIAN ENNIS A.K.A. KONNER (35) stands with his back to the wall sad with watery eyes looking at his cell phone.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. RADIO STATION (RAMPAGE 88) - DAY

KONNER and CRENSHAW A.K.A. PETE MCKINLEY (early 30's) get into position at the radio station mics to go on-air for their radio show surrounded by monitors, a keyboard, speaker phone with switcher along with radio board.

KONNER

(into mic)

Rampage Eighty-Eight it's ALI KONNER and CRENSHAW minus ALI who's out for the holiday, but faithful listeners fear not, you've heard the teases on radio and seen the teases online. This hour SHAUN SUMMERS makes his official... unofficial debut.

CRENSHAW

(into mic)

That's right make your way to Dudley Grocery in Darlington to get AKC registered to win tickets to tonight's concert of the year DUSK Bros. Live! SHAUN has the last pair of tickets. Go see him, he'll get you registered for those.

KONNER

It's noon and more music on the way from DAREN DAREING right now it's SUDA "GO-ITCHIE" Rampage Eighty Eight.

Both take off their head phones. CRENSHAW works the radio board. The phone switch board lights up. CRENSHAW answers using the mic.

CRENSHAW

(into mic)

Hello Rampage Eighty Eight!

CALLER 1

(excited) YO... SHAUN SUMMERS?!

CRENSHAW

No he's at the Dudley Grocery you can go meet...

Caller 1 hangs up we hear a dial tone.

KONNER

(referencing caller)

Well...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CRENSHAW

(to KONNER)

I shoulda' took vacay through the holiday like Ali which completely defeats the purpose of a holiday They never hang up on her, and "official unofficial" debut?

KONNER

Ha yeah what would you call it?

CRENSHAW

Some dumb kissin' ass buuullshit! I mean for foamy fucks sake it's like Shaun got a gold mic in his throat! I don't mean you make it sound that way I'm just sayin' -- the hype job on this dude.

We hear static and a loud tone come through the speaker phone. Then the voice of SHAUN SUMMERS.

SHAUN (O.S.)

Pete-Brian if one of you are in the studio I'm calling the hot line now.

CRENSHAW answers the phone.

CRENSHAW

Shaun?

CUT TO:

INT. CONVIENCE STORE - DAY

SHAUN (early 30's) with a mic in one hand and phone to his ear.

SHAUN

These people can sense I'm not from around when I start talking, I see blank expressions. Maybe spitting out my syllables to fast.

BACK TO:

INT. RADIO STATION (RAMPAGE 88) - DAY

KONNER

(squints perturbed)

[...]

CRENSHAW

(into the mic)

Yeeeeaaahhh you set up and ready?

SHAUN (O.S.)

Think so, when's the station truck get here and tech guy?

KONNER

(slowly into the mic)

We-- drive... We drive the trucks ourselves. No driver. No tech guy.

SHAUN (O.S.)

Seriously?! I thought they were late for the holiday. What about Courtney?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CRENSHAW

Her holiday is likely being spent at a Holiday Inn swallowing kids with her new man for the month. I mean that's just what I heard I'm not the fucking-fucking police.

KONNER

(to CRENSHAW)

Please double check and see if our mics are off and not broadcasting to both Carolinas. (into the mic) SHAUN you're on your own out there. Watch your mic the power switch does what it wants. Listen out for the Dusk Bros. and remote bed for your first break.

INT. CONVIENCE STORE - DAY

SHAUN

(on the phone)

Cool man I'm listening out.  
(hangs up the phone  
and turns off mic)

A Man comes up to SHAUN

MAN 1

Will you sign this for my little brother?

SHAUN

I'd be happy to, how about I call him, does he hear things fast or slow?

The Man stares at SHAUN.

CUT BACK TO:

INT. RADIO STATION (RAMPAGE 88) - DAY

CRENSHAW

So what woman had your sensitive ass crying today?

KONNER has a look of how did you know? Tries to lie.

KONNER

(looks away)

[...]

CRENSHAW

Tiffany, Ashley, Heather, Kistler? Yvette it was Yvette wasn't it? You'd come out cheaper buying a new Cor-vette than staying with that boogie chick. She got a kid too don't she?

KONNER

Well at 35 everybody's got a kid. That's not the thing. The thing is winning over the girl, kid, and dog or at least thinking I did. Getting attached... and now getting over them.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CRENSHAW

You and all these "FEELS". You know what I did last night? Finger blasted this two-toned chick.

KONNER

Two-toned?

CRENSHAW

Yeah blond long hair but brunette eye brows and brunette hair down in her high rent district where you gotta pay a lil'more to get at, but I'm a vagina man so I gotta do what I gotta do.

CUT TO:

INT. PETE'S LIVING ROOM- DAY/NIGHT

CRENSHAW on his couch lit by the TV and night light we hear lesbian porn. CRENSHAW falls asleep then suddenly it's day with the porno menu playing on loop.

BACK TO:

INT. RADIO STATION (RAMPAGE 88) - DAY

We hear static and a loud tone come through the speaker phone. It's SHAUN not aware his mic is on.

CRENSHAW

Did the girl that came by ever get in touch with you?

Interrupted by SHAUN'S audio.

SHAUN (O.S.)

...It's not me yet. This is just to let listeners hear me in this time slot. (a beat)

KONNER and CRENSHAW look at each other confused.

SHAUN (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Yeah I'm replacing Ali Konner and Crenshaw. They're done...

Static drowns out SHAUN.

KONNER

HE'S FUCKIN' DOING WHAT?!

CRENSHAW

HE'S FUCKIN' DOING WHAT?!

Louder static and tone come from the speaker phone.  
End of SEEN ON RADIO EPISODE 1.

(Name of Project)

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

CHEAP LOOKING WEB COMMERCIAL for meds.

WEB AD VOICE

...Feel like complaining online to anyone about anything? Does your stomach knot up when your friends post about how great their lives are while you only post your to-do list? Then our Low Octane Sensory Eraser Reflux Pills or L.O.S.E.R. Pills are for you...

INT. RADIO STATION (RAMPAGE 88) - DAY

KONNER is frantically dialing a land line phone and CRENSHAW is texting on his cell phone.

CRENSHAW

You get Chuck?

KONNER

No can't get him or his secretary.

KONNER hangs up the phone.

CRENSHAW

You don't wanna leave a message?

KONNER

What am I supposed say, "Um hey Bossman was wondering when you were going to say you fired us. Holla back since you didn't holla to begin with.

CRENSHAW

Judson and Dale haven't done a good morning show since the seventies, think they made a Watergate joke on Friday. Our night show is the opposite of a rampage it'll damn near tuck you in at night and sing you to sleep.

KONNER

(resting head in hands)  
That analogy doesn't actually sound that bad right about now...

Phone line begins to blink.

CRENSHAW

And we're the ones that're getting replaced!?

KONNER

(referring to the phone ringing)  
Maybe that's SHAUN...

CRENSHAW

Two faced mutha--

CRENSHAW answers using the mic.

CRENSHAW (CONT'D)

RAMPAGE EIGHTY EIGHT.

ROBBER (O.S.)  
 (on the phone)  
 Yeah uh ya'll got Dust Bros.  
 Tickets?

There is a clicking sound street noise in the B.G. of the call.

CRENSHAW  
 (polite)  
 Shaun does if you can get over to  
 Dudley Grocery this hour and get  
 yourself registered he'll pick a  
 winner at the end of the hour.

ROBBER (O.S.) \*  
 Ok-- hey uh can't I just pay ya'll  
 a lil somethin'? Diesel... Fish  
 Scale...

KONNER quickly pulls the mic over.

KONNER  
 (animated)  
 Nooooo!

KONNER reaches out to the phone switcher hanging up.

CRENSHAW  
 Where the hell is that guy when you  
 need that kind of guy?! All the  
 parties where you just hope a drug  
 dealing genie just drops out the  
 sky...

KONNER  
 You know what maybe Shaun didn't  
 mean it like he said it. Maybe he  
 was joking...

CRENSHAW  
 Man don't lie to yourself that's  
 worse than lying to somebody else.

Phone line lights up.

CRENSHAW (CONT'D)  
 (into mic)  
 Rampage EIGHTY EIGHT!

SHAUN (O.S.)  
 I'm standing by.

CRENSHAW  
 Alright listen for the remote bed.

KONNER  
 SHAUN, stay on the phone line we  
 need to ask you about something  
 after the break.

SHAUN (O.S.)  
 Alright.

KONNER and CRENSHAW put on their head phones and get up to the mics to broadcast.

KONNER  
 We go live now to Dudley Grocery in  
 Darlington.

CRENSHAW  
Last chance to win Dusk Bros.  
Tickets Shaun has all the details--

Remote music bed starts to play.

CUT TO:

EXT. CONVINECE STORE - DAY

SHAUN stands by a car with a mic in one hand and lap top on a portable table with a lap top hooked up to the mic.

SHAUN  
Thaaaaat's right we are  
broadcasting live Dudley Bros.  
Grocery in Darlington.

A hooded man covered from head to toe walks up pointing a old antiques revolver at SHAUN, he pauses...

BACK TO:

INT. RADIO STATION (RAMPAGE 88)

KONNER and CRENSHAW look at one another confused.

BACK TO:

EXT. CONVINECE STORE - DAY

SHAUN with the mic still on-air live.

SHAUN  
One gentlemen is here showing off  
his antiques. What are you going to  
do with that thing after you churn  
butter and plow the fields?

ROBBER  
GIVE ME THE TICKETS!

SHAUN  
(staying in character)  
You can register here there's still  
time...

The robber shoots out the car window.

SHAUN (CONT'D)  
We have a winner!

Hands the tickets to the robber.

SHAUN (CONT'D)  
For Konner and Crenshaw this is  
Shaun Summers where the rampage is.  
Rampage Eighty Eight.

The robber runs away.  
End of Episode 2.



(Name of Project)

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)

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Phone Number

EXT. YARD - DAY

The robber pushes a lawn mower around the yard. Pushing the mower up a hill unaware two tickets fall out his back pocket. He runs the tickets over shredding them. He stops realizing what he's done.

CUT TO:

INT. HOUSE - DAY

The robber comes inside we hear music coming from the radio. He get's on his 90's computer searching for DUSK BROS. TIX to find the show sold out. We hear KONNER and CRENSHAW do the same on-air break we heard before talking about giving away tix to the DUSK BROS. LIVE. The robber gets up.

CUT TO:

INT. CLOSET - DAY

The robber pulls a shoe box off the shelf. Opening it we see a rag with brown blood stains, a condom, pill bottle, lots of receipts and a revolver wrapped at the handle and trigger.

SHAUN (O.C.)

This never happened in New York.

CUT TO:

EXT. CONVINECE STORE - DAY

SHAUN on the mic stands in front of the convinece store and looking at the broken window on the car.

SHAUN

(into the mic)

I better still get paid by this place...

CUT TO:

INT. RADIO STATION (RAMPAGE 88) - DAY

KONNER and CRENSHAW sit in the studio.

KONNER

(into the mic)

You OK man?

Through the speaker.

SHAUN (O.C.)

My car rental insurance doesn't cover bullets, but yeah I'm OK.

CRENSHAW

You deserved to get got for coming in and taking over our show with out telling us.

SHAUN (O.C.)

Say what now?

CRENSHAW  
You heard me this is gonna be your  
new time slot!

BACK TO:

EXT. CONVINECE STORE - DAY

SHAUN  
No no no no that's not what's  
happening. I was told you all are  
going to mornings and I'm going to  
have your old time slot. That's  
what's up. That's what's happening.

BACK TO:

INT. RADIO STATION (RAMPAGE 88) - DAY

KONNER and CRENSHAW just look at each other surprised but  
that turns to happiness.

SHAUN (O.C.)  
I would never do anything sneaky  
like that to...

CRENSHAW disconnects with SHAUN.

CRENSHAW  
Can you believe this? We're  
finally gonna be the anchor for  
this station?

KONNER  
(mouths)  
Wow...

CRENSHAW  
(suddenly)  
Ah man damn!

KONNER  
What now?

CRENSHAW  
This mean I'm gonna have to get up  
crazy early. Even the moon is  
asleep that time of the morning.

KONNER and CRENSHAW smile and have a moment where they look  
at each proudly.

CRENSHAW (CONT'D)  
(standing up)  
Alright I'm out enjoy what's left  
of the day.

KONNER  
You too brother.  
(a beat)

The end... for now