

WORST. MOVIE. EVER.

by

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Challenge 5 - Due 06/02 at 10am GMT

OK, so we've been focusing too much and worrying about writing good stuff
how about writing some shite?
Like, proper total crap. (not literally! You know who you are!)
Not as easy as it sounds.
Just have no filters.
Let yourselves go.

Now, typos are the enemy of the writer - but let's make it our friend.
Type and don't proof. If you type a wrong word - leave it, you never know - it might sound better!

Bonus points to those of you who are going to send the play without even re-reading it.
Knowing damn well that there's a chance that a stranger might read it...

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SCENE. THE FIRST SHOT OF THE MOVIE IS PLANET EARTH IN SPACE, THEN THE SHOT ZOOMS IN AND KEEPS ON ZOOMING IN THROUGH THE ATMOSPHERE INTO THE TOWN AND INTO THE HOUSE AND INTO A ROOM OCCUPIED BY AN OLD MAN PLAYED BY A YOUNG MAN IN OBVIOUS MAKEUP SITTING ON A ROCKING CHAIR. HE HAS JUST A MOMENT AGO DIED.

MONTAGE.

VOICEOVER

It was many years ago. I often used to think of it. Of course, we were much younger then. It was a different time. A more innocent time. But a harder time. Things didn't get any easier, let me tell you. No sir. I could tell you some things that would regularly make your hair curl and stand on end. But I'm not going to. No, if you'll forgive me I'm going to tell you a story about a girl. A special little lady who never meant anybody any harm, who had a heart of gold but fell on some hard times along the way, didn't always make the best decisions, but she always did what she did because she was true to herself. That little girl... was me.

SCENE. INTERIOR OF HOUSE, SEPIA GRAINY TONE TO SHOW IT WAS IN THE PAST, AND RETRO FURNITURE NOT IN FACT ALL FROM THE SAME PERIOD BUT WHATEVER THE BUDGET CAN STRETCH TO AND PROPS CAN FIND IN THRIFT STORES

MOM AND TWO KIDS ARE SHARING A FRUGAL SUPPER. SUPPER IS SET FOR FOUR BUT ONE SPOT IS EMPTY.

BOY CHILD

Misses Reich says that all of the refugees are coming over and stealing all our jobs and they should go away

GIRL CHILD

Am I an refugee?

BOY
You can't be a refugee.

GIRL
Why not?

BOY
Because you don't live in a rubber
coffin in the sea.

GIRL
Mommy why can't I live in a rubber
coffin in the sea?

MOM
Eat your cadaver, dear.

GIRL
I don't like it!

BOY
If you don't eat it you get turned
into a refugee.

GIRL
I dont want to be a refugee!

MOM
So you'd better eat your cadaver
otherwise you'll be a refugee!

GIRL
Okay! I love you Mom.

MOM
I love you too baby.

SHOT OF FRONT DOOR LOCK, KEY, OPENS DOOR AND SOMEONE GOES
IN THEN CLOSES DOOR

DINING ROOM, DAD ENTERS

MOM
What are you doing back so soon
darling?

BOY
Hi Pop!

GIRL
Hi Daddy!

DAD

I've got some bad news to tell you.
We're going to have to move out of
the house.

GIRL

I dont want to move!

MOM

You cant be serious! But why?

DAD

It's these refugees. I go out to
work every day from nine until five
and bring home my paycheque every
month like a good honest man but
I've never seen anything like this.

DAD RUFFLES SON'S HAIR

DAD

Oh, Junior. This isn't the same
world that I grew up in. No sir.

MOM

Why do we have to move out of the
house?

DAD

It's these refugees. One of them
has gotten herself pregnant and
that means we have to give her our
house. Curse this left wing
government.

MOM

Those darned refugees and their
illegitimate children stealing our
jobs and our benefits -

BOY

And our houses!

MOM

And our houses! Oh darling is there
nothing we can do?

DAD

There is nothing we can do. This
left wing government has decreed
that we have to give up our house
because of the refugees.

BOY

Does this mean we can't have
Christmas?

DAD

We can still have Christmas, son.
We can still have Christmas.

SCENE. INTERIOR COURT ROOM

LAWYER

(summing up)

And I say to you that the hideous
crimes of this terrible refugee
must not go unpunished in this day
and age, even as the forces of evil
gather and make battle on the
fundamentals of our very souls. Yay
and I say unto you all gathered
here today that this man has swum
here through the sea polluting it
like a malevolent jellyfish and
crawled through the mud and brown
ochre to get here like a spider in
an ant hill and come to take away
all that is great about our country
and for that reason should be sent
to prison for a very long time. And
this is just the start. We should
put all these bad people in camps,
we should concentrate them all in
one place. But for now we will
settle for an extended stay in
prison.

JUDGE

Well said lawyer. And what do you
say, people of the jury?

JURY

GUILTY! GUILTY!

JUDGE

Then I hereby sentence you

CLOSEUP OF REFUGEE'S FACE, BEAD OF SWEAT GATHERED ON HIS
BROW

To twenty years in prison not to be
commuted for any reason.

MAN
Oh bezoomies!

BANGS GAVEL. ON THE SOUND OF THE GAVEL THE SCREEN GOES BLACK.

SCENE. FADE IN TO EXTERIOR OF PRISON

CLOSE UP ON HIS FACE AS HE MAKES A SUDDEN REALIZATION

SHOT OF PRISON EXTERIOR AGAIN, ZOOM IN ON SIGN ABOVE GATES.
THE SIGN SAYS "WOMEN'S PRISON"

MAN
Women's prison? But I'm not a woman
- I'm a man!

GUARD
Shut your squealin' prisoner,
you're going down for a long time!

MAN
Oh bezoomies!

SHORT COMIC MUSICAL FLOURISH TO INDICATE COMIC BEMUSEMENT

SCENE. INTERIOR PRISON. MAN IS SAT IN THE MIDDLE OF THE GROUP OF WOMEN PRISONERS AND THE LESBIAN GUARDS AND IS HAVING HIS HAIR PUT UP AND MAKEUP APPLIED

MAN
But what if they think I'm . . .
(CLOSE UP)
Frrrrruity!?
(BEAT FOR AUDIENCE LAUGH)

WOMAN PRISONER
You look gorgeous toots.

WOMAN PRISONER
Yeah you look a million bucks

WOMAN PRISONER
A real sweetheart!

WOMAN PRISONER
You'll knock em dead. Hey look, the lesbian guard is winking at you. I think she likes ya.

CLOSEUP MAN

MAN
Oh bezoomies!

SCENE. AIRPLANE INTERIOR. FAMILY.

GIRL CHILD
Oh Daddy! Why do we have to go to Syria?

DADDY
Because the left wing government has let in all the refugees and the refugees have all got pregnant for free on the NHS and that's why we have been thrown out of our house so that the pregnant refugees can take our house away.

BOY CHILD
I miss home!

MOM
We all miss home Bobby!

GIRL
Is there ice cream in Syria?

DAD
No, daughter.

GIRL
Is it cold in Syria?

DAD
No, daughter. Syria is in the desert where it's always hot and you can't hide in the shade from the sun.

BOY
I don't think I'd like that.

MOM
Well you'll just have to get used to it for the time being.

DADDY
Yes, we have to go to Syria so that

we can prove that the pregnant
refugee who took our house is not
actually a refugee at all!

BOY

Oh boy that sounds like a regular
adventure!

DADDY

That's the spirit champ!

BOY

Yeah! Hurray!

THEY CHEER AND STUFF AND THEN THE CAMERA CLOSEUP ON DAD WHO
LOOKS TROUBLED

DAD

Yeah, a regular adventure.

OMINOUS MUSIC

SCENE. INTERIOR PRISON. MAN IS SAT IN THE MIDDLE OF THE
GROUP OF WOMEN PRISONERS AND THE LESBIAN GUARDS AND IS
HAVING HIS HAIR PUT UP AND MAKE UP APPLIED

WOMAN PRISONER

So who are you going to ask to the
Jailhouse Prom?

MAN

Oh gee, I don't know Sabrina.

WOMAN PRISONER

Mindy and Sindy are going
apparently.

WOMAN PRISONER

Oh shut *up*!

WOMAN PRISONER

Rilly!

WOMAN PRISONER

You remember last year at the
Jailhouse Prom someone spiked the
punch?

WOMAN PRISONER

Oh my god I hope that doesn't happen again!

WOMAN PRISONER

God imagine if that happened. AGAIN!

MAN

Oh bezoomies!

SCENE. BOMB EXPLODES. BITS OF ROCK GO EVERYWHERE. THE CAMERA PANS OUT AND ACROSS TO A CRICKET MATCH HAPPENING IN THE DESERT. CLOSEUP ON THE BOWLER AS HE RUBS THE BALL THEN STEPS BACK THEN RUNS AND PITCHES THE BALL AT THE CRICKETER WITH THE BAT. THE BATSMAN HITS THE BALL AND IT FLIES INTO THE AIR AND HITS A CAR, WHICH EXPLODES IN A HUGE FIREBALL. CAMERA PANS OUT AGAIN REVEALING DAD WATCHING THE SMOKE AND KERFUFFLE

DAD VOICEOVER

Syria was a dangerous country full of terrorists and war. Each side was the bad side and I didn't see any good side. All I saw was sand. Miles and miles of it. Just sand and occasionally the carcass of a camel that some family had probably stripped of its meat to try not to starve to death. That was just delaying the inevitable. Like picking flies off a piece of ham. Syria was the ham. But what were the flies? The deeper I got into this blasted country, the more I realized I just didn't know any more. The kids - huh - they didn't know enough to realize. But I knew. And I knew it didn't smell good. I didn't like the smell of it one little bit. On every direction refugees were living in their Syrian homes, in their mud huts and tents. The wood rotting in the blazing Syrian sun. One refugee house after another in the sun, full of refugees. Full of pain. Full of giving up, and a long and dark history like a shadow of a pendulum in a grandfather clock. Time was ticking all right, but I

felt that my time was running out.
I had to find what I needed and get
back to my own country as soon as
possible. The first thing I had to
do was to get a job. Then I could
start on my mission.

SCENE. PRISON INTERIOR SPECTACULARLY DONE UP LIKE BACK TO
THE FUTURE FOR THE JAILHOUSE PROM.

WOMAN PRISONER

Oh my god I cant believe it's the
jailhouse prom!

WOMAN PRISONER

Yes, everyone looks so beautiful
and fabulous!

WOMAN PRISONER

Except Goofy Lucy over there!

CAMERA PANS ACROSS TO SPOTTY GOOFY WOMAN PRISONER WHO HASNT
GOT A DATE. SHE OPENS HER HANDBAG AND ALL HER STUFF FALLS
OUT ON THE FLOOR. THE WOMEN PRISONERS ALL LAUGH
HYSTERICALLY AT GOOFY LUCY AND THE LESBIAN PRISON GUARDS
WAVE THEIR TRUNCHEONS AND TELL THEM TO STOP LAUGHING.

MAN

I wish I wasn't a man in a women's
prison. I feel silly in a dress and
all this makeup.

WOMAN PRISONER

Hey sugar, who's your sweetheart? I
think she has is anorexic has she
been starving herself for love?

CAMERA PANS ACROSS TO A BIG CORPULENT FAT WOMAN PRISONER
WHO IS STUFFING HER FACE WITH PRISON PIE. SHE REACHES OVER
TO MAN AND PICKS HIM UP AND STARTS TO PUT HIM IN HER MOUTH.

MAN

Oh Bezoomies!

SCENE. INTERIOR. OFFICE. OFFICE WORKERS SYRIAN. MAN IS
STANDING IN FRONT OF HIS BOSS'S DESK.

BOSS

I'm sorry, kaffir. You've been here

for many months now and done excellent work and if it were up to me I would keep you. But you are here illegally and I am going to have to throw you out on the street.

DAD

But I haven't finished my mission yet. I'm just trying to earn enough money so I can go to Tarka Dal and get the proof that the refugee who the left wing government gave our house was not a real refugee. That she was a fraud, and faked the pregnancy!

BOSS

I understand. Here. Have this.

CLOSEUP OF ENVELOPE. DAD OPENS AND LOOKS IN. IT IS FULL OF NOTES

DAD

I can't take this.

BOSS

Take it. (HE TOUCHES DAD'S ARM TO STOP HIM RETURNING THE MONEY AND SAYS SERIOUSLY) TAKE IT.

DAD

Thank you. Thank you. You know, you refugees are ALL RIGHT.

THEY EMBRACE

MUSIC FROM THE KARATE KID

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tbcQlITOMTk> OR
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=oomCIXGzsR0>

SCENE. JAILHOUSE PROM IN FULL SWING AND EVERYBODY DANCING, EVEN THE LESBIAN GUARDS ARE HAVING A GOOD TIME AND EXCHANGING CIGARETTES WITH THE WOMEN PRISONERS.

SHOT OF WOMAN PRISONER PULLING SOCKS OUT OF HER BRASSIERE. THE SOCKS ARE PRISON WINE THAT SHE PUTS INTO THE JAILHOUSE PROM PUNCH.

MAN IS STRUGGLING TO DANCE AND SHAKING ABOUT ALL OVER.

MAN

Oh it's hard to dance in these women's heels! I'm more used to Hush Puppies cos I am a man. I can't believe I was sent to a women's prison!

WOMAN PRISONER

Hey fly boy, you dance pretty good. Why don't you dance up to my room some time?

MAN

Oh bezoomies!

WOMAN PRISONER

Look, Sheryl is toppling over and Carrie has barfed all over Lauren.

WOMAN PRISONER

Oh my god, she's drunk!

WOMAN PRISONER

She's drunk!

WOMAN PRISONER

Who's drunk!

WOMAN PRISONER

They're all drunk!

WOMAN PRISONER

Oh my God, someone spiked the punch!

THERE IS SCREAMING AND CHAOS AND EVERYONE FLAPPING.

THE LESBIAN GUARD GRABS THE MAN'S ARM

LESBIAN GUARD

If you want to get out of here, then this is the moment.

MAN

What!?

LESBIAN GUARD

If you want to escape. Now's the time. While they're all not looking.

MAN

No, it's too risky!

LESBIAN GUARD
It's your only chance!

MAN
Okay, I'll do it! I'll do it!

LESBIAN GUARD
But I have just one question!

MAN
What!?

LESBIAN GUARD
Will you take me with you?

MAN
But how do I know that I can trust
you?

CLOSEUP ON LESBIAN GUARD'S FACE

LESBIAN GUARD
You DON'T!

CLOSEUP ON MAN

MAN
Oh, bezoomies!

SCENE. MONTAGE OF FAMILY MEMBERS EACH PURSUING LINES OF
INQUIRY AT THE SYRIAN REFUGEE PLACES IN SYRIA LIKE SHOPS,
LIBRARIES, HOSPITALS, MOSQUES, SHOE SHOPS, CAMEL
DISPENSERS, FACTORIES, POLICE STATIONS, FIRE STATIONS,
CAFES, RESTAURANTS, BARS.

EXTERIOR OF SYRIAN DESERT PALACE. FAMILY GATHER TOGETHER
PANTING AND EXHAUSTED.

DAD
Well... That's it... We've looked
everywhere! And we still haven't
found the proof that the Syrian
refugee wasn't a refugee and she
faked the pregnancy that lost us
our house!

MOTHER
Yes, it's hopeless.

BOY

Does this mean we have to stay in
Syria with the refugees?

GIRL
I don't like Syria!

MOM
Oh children, it's a good place.
It's a good place, even with the
refugees everywhere. You'll get
used to it.

DAD
If only there were. . .

MOM
What?

DAD
Wait a second! Let me look again at
that map! YES! It's just as I
thought. Look!

CAMERA PANS OUT REVEALING SYRIAN DESERT PALACE

MOM
Oh my God, what's that!?

DAD
The Palace of the Refugee Queen!
Shhhhhh, we must be very quiet.
Come, we don't want to wake the
Queen!

THEY MOVE QUIETLY AS POSSIBLE AND EDGE TOWARD THE SYRIAN
DESERT PALACE OF THE REFUGEE QUEEN

SCENE. OUTSIDE AT THE OUTLET OF A SEWAGE PIPE INTO A RIVER
IN MOONLIGHT.

LESBIAN GUARD AND MAN EMERGE FROM THE PIPE.

MAN
Oh my god! As if being a man in a
woman's prison wasn't bad enough!
Now I've had to crawl through the
sewage pipe of the prison to
escape!

LESBIAN GUARD
And on Enchilada Night!!!

MAN
Oh bezoomies!

A FLASHLIGHT CROSSES

LESBIAN GUARD
Shhh, hide.

THE FLASHLIGHT PASSES OVER THEM AND THEY START TO CRAWL
THEN RUN ACROSS THE MINEFIELD AND INTO THE NIGHT. THE
CAMERA FOLLOWS THEM WITH THE VOICEOVER

VOICEOVER
It was then that I knew I had met a
friend for life. Sometimes you
don't meet that special person
right away, you might not exactly
get along, you might (GIGGLES) rub
each other up the wrong way a
little along the way, but then one
day you find yourself at the end of
a tall glass of piss milkshake with
the straw in your hand and your
mouth all pissy, and then you look
across, and there she is, that
special somebody, holding the other
straw.

SCENE. INTERIOR OF REFUGEE QUEEN'S DESERT PALACE

DAD
Shhhh we must be quiet so the
refugee guards don't hear us in
this refugee queen's desert palace.

BOY
How much further is it until we
reach the Refugee Queen?

MOM
You'll just have to a big strong
boy for your mommy.

GIRL
I need to pee!

MOM

You'll have to wait until we are out of here.

DAD

Yes, we have to find the secret documents that prove that the refugee that took our house was actually faking the pregnancy!

BOY

Where will we find it?

DAD

The Refugee Queen is surrounded on all sides by large sacs and glans. These glans are filled with tiny silver eggs. Inside each of these eggs is a piece of paper, with silver writing in beautiful script, and each egg tells a certain prophecy. Only when we find out the Prophecy of the Refugee Queen's Silver Egg can we hope to go home.

BOY

And then can we have icecream?

DAD

Of course, son.

GIRL

And then can I pee?

MOM

Of course you can.

WIDE SHOT OF THE REFUGEE QUEEN. SHE IS LAYING HER SILVER EGGS AND HUMMING A STRANGE TUNE

DAD HOLDS ONTO THE END OF THE ROPE AND DANGLES JUST BEHIND HER

SHE TURNS AND ALMOST SEES HIM BUT DOESNT

HE BREATHES A SIGH OF RELIEF, AND THEY LOWER HIM DOWN AGAIN

HE REACHES ACROSS TO GRAB AN EGG BUT IT STICKS

THEN HE REALIZES HE IS CAUGHT ON A SPIKE

THE QUEEN IS TURNING HER HEAD

AT THE LAST SECOND HE MANAGES TO GET OUT OF THE WAY AGAIN

SHE TURNS AGAIN

HE GRABS THE EGG AND SIGNALS TO RAISE HIM BUT AS HE IS BEING RAISED HE ACCIDENTALLY KICKS THE SPIKE AND THE REFUGEE QUEEN TURNS WITH A SOUR EXPRESSION AND STARTS TO MOVE TOWARD HIM

HE CAN'T GET AWAY IN TIME AND SHE GRABS HIM WITH HER LARGE MANDIBLES. HIS BODY WRIGGLES AND HE STARTS TO GO INTO SHOCK

GIRL
DADDY!

BOY
The Queen's got him!

GIRL
Help him!

MOM
I don't know what to do!

SHOT OF SOMEONE'S FOOT. VOICE SAYS "WAIT!!!!"

PAN UPWARDS FROM THE SHOE UP AND OUT AT SAME TIME TO REVEAL THE LESBIAN GUARD, WITH THE MAN SLIGHTLY BEHIND HER.

LESBIAN GUARD
GET AWAY FROM HER YOU **BITCH**!!!!

THE LESBIAN GUARD REACHES BEHIND HER BACK AND PULLS OUT A BOW, THEN A DILDO FROM HER DILDO QUIVER AND SHE PULLS THE BOW BACK AND SHOOTS THE QUEEN WITH HER DILDO ARROW

THE LESBIAN GUARD'S DILDO ARROW PIERCES THE QUEEN'S TOUGH POSTERIOR AND THE QUEEN GASPS IN GREAT PAIN

LESBIAN GUARD
And this one's for Judy!

SHE PULLS BACK THE BOW AND THE QUEEN TRIES TO GET AWAY. SHE HOLDS FOR A LONG TIME, AND THE CAMERA ZOOMS IN SLIGHTLY, THEN SHE RELEASES HER DILDO ARROW INTO THE QUEEN'S RUMP BUT THE CAMERA STAYS FIXED ON THE LESBIAN GUARD. THE REFUGEE QUEEN EXPLODES INTO SILVERY GORE WHICH SPLATTERS ALL OVER THE LESBIAN GUARD'S FACE.

SHOT: THE SILVERY GORE SPLATTERS GOES ALL OVER THE MAN'S FACE TOO.

SHOT: THE SILVERY GORE SPLATTERS ALL OVER THE FAMILY'S FACE TOO.

LESBIAN GUARD
NOBODY STEPS ON A CHURCH IN MY TOWN
AND GETS AWAY WITH IT.

SHE TURNS TO THE FAMILY AND THE MAN AND SAYS TO THE MAN

Now let's go home. There's
something I've been meaning to do
for a long time....

SHE STROKES HER DILDO ARROW TENDERLY AND LICKS HER LIPS
STARING BETWEEN THE MAN'S LEGS. CLOSE UP OF THE MAN, WHO
GULPS AND LOOKS SCARED

MAN
Oh, bezoomies!

SHOT PANS BACK AND KEEPS PANNING BACK AS THE FAMILY AND THE
MAN AND THE LESBIAN GUARD ALL WALK INCREDIBLY SLOWLY AND
LABORIOUSLY AWAY FROM THE SPLATTERED SILVERY REMAINS OF THE
REFUGEE QUEEN AND MOVE THROUGH HER SECRET DESERT PALACE
AWAY FROM THEIR AMAZING ADVENTURE

VOICEOVER
And that's about it. I had learned
an important lesson, a lesson that
years later I never forgot. One
that's stayed with me through all
the times that followed, good times
and bad, and has made me what I am
today. I learned that you can truly
follow your dreams. I went into
that women's prison as a refugee
with no hope of a good life, and I
entered that sewer pipe holding the
hands of a lesbian prison guard
without realizing that the rest of
my life had just fallen into place
like pieces of a jigsaw puzzle.
Because when I entered that sewer
pipe I was just a young boy with no
hope hand-cuffed to a lesbian, but
I left that sewer pipe a man. I
know that doesn't sound like much.
It may not amount to anything at
all in the scheme of things. I
don't know about you, but I think
things turned out pretty well, on
the whole.

Music: "With Eyes Wide Open" by Creed

Closing shot where the camera pans sideways and goes through each one of the characters in turn reflecting on the different journeys that we have been on during the course of the film.

CREDITS ROLL

END