

THE HUNT BEFORE THANKSGIVING WEEKEND (TALES OF THE INCANDESCENT ILLUMINATION NUMBER SEVENTEEN)

Written by

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Bill and CJ go out on a very special hunt, for very special prey, at a very special time of year.

BRIGHT LIGHT FADES SCENE IN PER USUAL:

EXT. MAINE GAS STATION - DAY

Two men are gassing up a jeep.

One man is named BILL He's bald and has a camo hat on. The other man's name is CJ, he has long dirty blond hair and a baseball cap. They both have on hunting outfits.

CJ

It's gettin' cold up here.

BILL

Pussy.

Bill tosses a bag at CJ and CJ catches it.

BILL

We got everything we need?

CJ

Yeah. What this shit hole had anyway.

Cj takes out a cigarette and lights it.

Bill hangs the gas pump back up.

BILL

It gets cold in Maine I told ya ya had to bring your big boy balls if ya wanted to go huntin' up here, specially round this time a year.

С.Т

I got my big boy balls, bitch.

Bill hops into the jeep.

BILL

Then hunts on boy!

CJ

Wooh!

Cj hops in next.

The jeep starts and takes off.

INT. THE JEEP - DAY

The men are smoking and enjoying the country radio.

Bill tosses a beer can out the window.

BILL

I been huntin' in these parts for years now!

Cj takes a big bite of a stick of beef jerky and chews.

BILL

I've caught all the roughest game out here, it's a great place for gettin' away ... and a great place for your balls to drop. Hahahaha!

CJ

(chewing a mouth full of trail mix now) Man, fuck off!

BILL

Man stop freakin' eatin' everything.

CJ

I get antsy.

BILL

Well ya better get the nuts up out yer mouth if ya ain't tryin' a choke on em kuz we bout a be off roadin' baby!

CJ

Hell yeah baby! Woooh!

EXT. TRAILS IN MAINE - DAY

MONTAGE OF THE MEN OFFROADING THEIR JEEP. INTERCUT SHOTS INSIDE THE JEEP OF THEM SMILING AND HAVING A BLAST.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. THICK AUTUMN FOREST - DAY

The jeep parks. The men get out and unload their guns.

BILL

You ready for this, chicken-shit?

CJ

Man, I hunt mountain lion, this shit's cake.

Bill grins, revealing gold and chipped teeth.

 \mathtt{BILL}

Then let's go boy!

CJ

Let's go!

We watch the two men walk off together into the woods.

EXT. THICK AUTUMN FOREST - DAY

The men are walking with their guns out.

CJ

Thanksgiving's next weekend ... your old lady gonna let me and Beth over?

BILL

You know I don't care, CJ. Course you guys is comin'.

CJ

She gonna let you come get a real bird with me?

BILL

If she wanna eat she gonna.

Bill interrupts CJ's laugh at that line by putting an arm out in front of CJ stopping him from walking as well.

BILL

Wait ... you hear that?

CJ aims his gun in random directions.

BILL

The fuck you aimin' at?

CJ

I don't know! What the fuck did you hear!?

BILL

Sshh! Come on!

We watch the men walk farther down the trail.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. CLEARING WITH A STUMP IN THE CENTER - DAY

The two men are covering the entrance to a small crevice in the side of the hill.

CJ stands behind Bill and lights another cigarette.

CJ

Are you sure he's gonna come?

BILL

I got bait.

CJ

Bait? What do these things even eat anyway?

Bill turns around and grins again like before.

BILL

My wife made em.

HARD CUT TO:

EXT. CLEARING WITH A STUMP IN THE CENTER - LATER

WE PAN OUT FROM A SHOT OF A GLASS OF MILK AND PLATE OF COOKIES SITTING ON THE STUMP.

INT. THE HIDING SPOT - DAY

CJ and Bill are peering out the small opening in the crevice and gripping their guns.

CJ

(whispering)

How do you know he'll come?

BILL

They always come, specially round this time a year.

CJ

We've been like, really good this year.

BILL

Wait, sshh! D'ya hear that?

O.S. jingle bells are heard. They are faint at first, then they grow louder and louder.

CJ and Bill are covered in sweat as they listen to the bells and grip their guns.

Add O.S. of the men's heart beats.

CJ

I can't believe we're really gonna get to see him!

Bill pulls out a flask suddenly. He swigs it and holds it to CJ. We see Bill has his eyes crossed and is grinning wide and silly.

BILL

Cider!?

CJ

(taking the flask)

I'm so excited!

EXT. CLEARING WITH A STUMP IN THE CENTER - DAY

A BEAUTIFUL STAG REINDEER LEAPS OUT OF THE WOODS AND LANDS IN FRONT OF THE STUMP! THE STAG IS ABNORMALY TALL. BIGFOOT IS RIDING IT, HE HAS A GREEN AND GOLD BAG HUNG OVER HIS SHOULDER, THE STAG'S REINS ARE GREEN AND GOLD LIKE BIGFOOTS DRUID CLOAK AND WE WATCH THE JINGLE BELLS ADORNED TO ITS ANTLERS GLISTEN IN THE SUNLIGHT.

Bigfoot ROARS and swings the bag down and it hangs open in his hand by his side. It's so big it touches the ground.

BIGFOOT REACHES INTO THE BAG AND STARTS CHUCKING WRAPPED PRESENTS IN EVERY RANDOM DIRECTION AND ROARING!

Then Bill and CJ come running out from the hideout smiling waving their arms and even tripping over their own guns!

They run towards bigfoot, getting pelted with random presents!

Bigfoot continues to roar and violently chuck presents around!

The stag starts to eat the cookies from the plate.

CJ and BILL FROLIC IN CIRCLES around BIGFOOT as they grow bloody and bruised being PELTED with presents! They smile and laugh and cheer and wave their arms around and jump and skip around BIGFOOT joyously!

CJ He really came!

 ${ t BILL}$

I love Christmas!!!!

HARD CUT

END.