

DREAM HOUSE AVE

Written by

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A DEROSE RAZO SPEAKE PRODUCTION

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3 DRAFT and SHOOTING DRAFT

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**FADE IN:**

1 **EXT. SCHOOL PLAYGROUND - NIGHT**

**SHAWN, POOKIE, MIA and SONJA** play on super swing set for title sequence while theme song 'OUR SHOW' plays...

2 **EXT. TOWNHOUSE - NIGHT**

Beautifully decorated with Christmas ornaments.

*Oops, wrong house...* Pan next door.

The townhouse with no decorations is us...

3 **INT. TOWNHOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT**

**POOKIE**, middle-aged, on sofa in jeans and T-shirt.

Pops a Cheesy Poof in mouth watching a movie.

He's a tomb raider in the scene on tv.

**MIA** and **SONJA**, millennials, chill on chairs.

Both stare at 'something' on their phones.

MIA  
This show blows.

SONJA  
Acting is ass.

MIA  
We should shoot a show.

SONJA  
Call it Dream House Ave.

POOKIE  
We piss excellence.

Door opens. **SHAWN**, 40s, struts in and stops.

Imaginary unseen studio audience claps.

SHAWN  
What a crazy day...

Nobody acknowledges Shawn.

SHAWN

Having the voice of God is a curse.  
People hear it. They start looking  
for God - but it's just me.

Mia and Sonja stand.

Shake their heads like Shawn is crazy.

SHAWN

I'm not finished.

MIA

Don't forget to take your meds.

Girls go up stairwell.

Shawn mimics the girls. Steps to sofa.

Raises eyebrows with interest.

Pookie pauses. Pops a cheese ball in mouth.

SHAWN

You training for a cheesy poof spot?

POOKIE

One cheesy poof at a time, bro. One  
cheesy poof at a time.

Shawn sits, smiles amused.

Pookie isn't.

POOKIE

Why not me, Shawn?

Shawn turns to Pookie in movie scene on tv.

SHAWN

Damn right... We're on Amazon, right.

They share a fist bump.

Mia and Sonja still in stairwell. Yell.

MIA AND SONJA

YOU GET PAID!?

SHAWN  
Every time some one buys or rents  
RAGE OF THE MUMMY we get --

POOKIE  
A whopping six cents.

SONJA  
Balling!

Back upstairs the girls go.

POOKIE  
Happy Birthday, bro.

SHAWN  
You know I hate birthdays.

POOKIE  
I know.

Pookie stuffs entire cupcake in mouth.

Imaginary unseen studio audience laughs.

**END ACT 1**

**START ACT 2A**

**FADE IN WITH SITCOM BUMPER**

4 **EXT. TOWNHOUSE - NIGHT**

Beautifully decorated with Christmas Ornaments.

*Oops, wrong house...* Pan next door.

The townhouse with no decorations is us...

5 **INT. TOWNHOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT**

Shawn and Pookie sit on sofa. Someone knocks on front door.

POOKIE  
That's Big Boss.

Pookie stands to go to the door. Shawn stops him.

SHAWN  
Hold up...

POOKIE

What?

SHAWN

I called his ex the other night.

POOKIE

You did WHAT?

SHAWN

I didn't mean to, I was high.

Pookie shakes head.

POOKIE

Knucklehead.

SHAWN

I'm gonna hide.

BIG BOSS(O.S)

Shawn, that you?

Shawn mimics high pitch girls voice.

SHAWN

Shawn's not here right now. May I  
take a message?

Imaginary studio audience laughs.

Front door opens. Our show's three stooges enter...

**PAMMY**, 35, bodyguard in a black body suit, leads the way.  
Puffs on huge unlit cigar.

**BIG BOSS**, middle-aged Mob boss turned film maker, follows in  
lavish suit and tie. Smoking unlit cigar.

The third stooge in a suit, **ART**, 40, puffs on unlit cigar.

COMMENCEMENT SIREN from THE PURGE plays

All three stop and pose like the bad asses they are.

Imaginary unseen studio audience applauds their arrival.

PAMMY

Sit!

Pammy ushers Shawn and Pookie to sit on sofa.

SHAWN

Big Boss, I need to tell you --

PAMMY

Shh! Ladies and gentlemen, BIG BOSS is here to pitch you his next movie, KILL THE DUMB ASS.

She turns to BIG BOSS who takes a step forward.

Stepping out of his overcoat...

Art holds at the shoulders behind Big Boss.

Big Boss glares. His mafioso delivery very slow.

BIG BOSS

It's the middle of the night in an alley. It's dark... Your battered face lay on the gravel... Your head beaten to a pulp --

ART

But Big Boss, you said, we break his legs first.

PAMMY

No, no, no... get up, dumb ass.

She ushers Shawn to stand.

Wraps her hand around his neck. Chokes him.

PAMMY

What Big Boss said was, I strangle the dumb ass first...

ART

Oh, yeah. Then we put the dumb ass n the trunk and I punch the dumb ass dead in his face.

BIG BOSS

Then we take the dumb ass to a warehouse and blow out his dumb ass brain...

PAMMY AND ART

Poof!

Shawn drops to his knees.

Crying...

SHAWN  
I swear to God, Big Boss. I didn't  
mean to call your ex.

Big Boss confused.

POOKIE  
He was high.

All eyes on Big Boss for his big decision.

BIG BOSS  
You'd be doing me a favor. Relax.

SHAWN  
Oh, thank you, Big Boss.

On his knees, Shawn holds Big Bosses pants at ankles.

BIG BOSS  
Mess up my five-thousand dollar suit,  
I'll kill you right here.

PAMMY  
Get up.

Shawn does.

BIG BOSS  
The greatest murder ever seen on  
screen. Your legacy will live  
forever.

Big Boss's phone rings.

He answers, softens his voice.

BIG BOSS  
Hey, sweetie. I'm on my way. What am  
I picking up at the store, sweetie?

Big Boss makes for the door.

Art follows with Big Boss's overcoat.

Pammy bows, blows kisses to her fans.

Imaginary studio audience cheering her on.

Shawn and Pookie stare at each other.

**END ACT 2A**

START ACT 2B

FADE IN WITH SITCOM BUMPER

6 INT. TOWNHOUSE - NIGHT

A nerf machine gun lay next to the tv.

Shawn and Pookie sit on sofa reading script on phones.

Mia and Sonja focused on their phones.

SHAWN

That wasn't a pitch.

POOKIE

Shhhhhh....

Pookie mimic's Pammy.

SHAWN

Don't even. You sat your big ass down  
just as fast as I did.

POOKIE

If you say so... but crying like a B.

**SILVIA**, 35, radio host, actress, knocks on door, enters.

SHAWN

Hey, girl.

SYLVIA

Happy B-Day.

SHAWN

Thank you.

SYLVIA

How about some lunch for the birthday  
boy?

SHAWN

Umm... Me and Pookie are working on a  
script. Can I hit you up later?

SYLVIA

Of course.

SHAWN

Cool. See you.



Sylvia struts to door, opens it...

Stands there. Eavesdropping.

Mia and Sonja give Shawn a hard time about being nervous.

SONJA

Shawn and Sylvia sitting in a tree,  
k-i-s-s-i-n-g...

MIA

Sounds like she's special.

SHAWN

She's special, but not like that.

Sylvia taken aback at door.

SONJA

Someone sounds shook.

MIA

Is little Shawny shook.

SHAWN

Watch your mouth, woman. You've got  
ten guys on your phone. Nine of the  
ten do everything. One doesn't do  
jack... Guess who you want?

Door closes. Heels head back down the hallway.

COMMENCEMENT SIREN from THE PURGE plays

Shawn in shock. *Please tell me she didn't hear that...*

Sylvia grabs a cupcake off the table. Struts up to Shawn.

SYLVIA

Not like that, huh.

They share a look. Shawn sighs.

SHAWN

Baby.

Sylvia smashes cupcake in his face.

He stands there with orange icing on his nose.

Sylvia makes her exit for real this time.

Closes door behind her...

Sonja brings out the cake.

Pookie, Mia and Sonja sing Happy Birthday.

POOKIE, SONJA, MIA  
 "Happy birthday to you... happy  
 birthday to you... how old are you...  
 how old are you..."

Shawn shakes head.

Picks up nerf machine gun and fires away.

Pookie, Mia, and Sonja scatter.

Imaginary unseen studio audience laughs.

**END ACT 2B**

**START ACT 3**

**FADE IN WITH MUSICAL BUMPER**

7 **EXT. TOWNHOUSE - NIGHT**

Beautifully decorated with Christmas Ornaments.

*Oops, wrong house...* Pan next door.

The townhouse with no decorations is us...

8 **INT. TOWNHOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT**

Tray with marijuana on Shawn's lap.

Him, Pookie, Sonja, and Mia sit on couch.

Pookie, Mia and Sonja focused on their cell phones.

Shawn stuffs a bud into a bowl.

KNOCK KNOCK KNOCK

Shawn looks around to see who's expecting guests.

Pookie, Sonja, and Mia don't move.

KNOCK KNOCK KNOCK

Shawn looks around again...

Nobody moves again.

Imaginary unseen studio audience laughs.

Shawn doesn't feel like answering door.

Goes into his high-pitched voice.

SHAWN

No ones here right now. May I take a message?

**STACEY**, 30S, landlord, enters.

Marches down hallway to chairs.

COMMENCEMENT SIREN from THE PURGE plays

STACEY

Where's my rent?

Pookie, Mia and Sonja share look.

They turn to Shawn.

Glare at marijuana on tray.

Then they glare at Shawn.

*He's like, uh oh...*

**TO BE CONTINUED**

ROLL CREDITS

THEME SONG - 'OUR SHOW' plays

ROLL SIDE FOOTAGE from 'KILL THE DUMB ASS'

The Big Boss film shows Big Boss beating Shawn.

Then, Big Boss puts a bullet in Shawn's head.

Close with bloody Shawn onset laughing with Big Boss.

**DREAM HOUSE AVE**

a derose razo speake production