

BEAR BONES SHOW

"Reese Witherspoon!"

Written by

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INT. STUDIO GARAGE WE DIDN'T GET PERMISSION TO FILM IN - DAY

BEAR BONES SHOW, written in black sharpie on a white poster, taped to the wall. Below that the episode title in crayon: Episode 101: Reese Witherspoon! *This changes every episode.*

A stack of note cards rest on a cardboard desk with a crate behind it. *Wait, can we afford all that? We're not Kimmel.*

BEAR BONES (a man wearing a bear head mask, suit and tie) rises into FRAME, shakes the camera.

BEAR

Welcome, ladies and gentlemen,
people of all ages except the ones
discussed by my lawyers, various
law enforcement, Glen in HR, and
The Supremes' Court to the show!

DIANA ROSS and THE SUPREMES LOOK-ALIKES wearing judge robes harmonize. They throw gavels at him, depart.

BEAR (CONT'D)

Nice! I am your host, Bear Bones!
Give it up for the band!

Camera cuts to a BAND which consists of ACTION FIGURES and cardboard cutouts of CHEWBACCA and TOM BRADY.

Bear dances over to his cardboard desk and crate, sits.

BEAR (CONT'D)

Bossa nova! You guys are the best.

The Chewbacca cardboard cutout falls over.

BEAR (CONT'D)

Lay off that Endor ecstasy, Chewie.

Bear puts a hand to his ear a la Hulk Hogan.

BEAR (CONT'D)

That sound means it's time to
celebrate the anniversary and
premiere of the show! Woo!

Bear throws rice into the air. NETWORK EXECUTIVES (elegantly
dressed elderly twins) confiscate the bag of rice, destroy
the table, kick the crate. Bear cowers as the Network
Executives stroke stuffed cats, laugh maniacally.

NETWORK EXECUTIVES

This is our hood, bigga! You've
just been cancelled!

They pimp walk out the door. Bear cries in the fetal
position, eats ice cream. He stops, looks into the camera.

BEAR

(cheerful)

We'll be right back!

Bear cries again.

CUT TO:

INT. BATHROOM - DAY (COMMERCIAL)

MARK (hard hat/vest/jeans, "Hi, I'm Mark" name tag) looks
into the camera, sighs.

MARK

I'm the new guy. With all those
student loans from Krusty's Klown
Kollege I can't afford to make a
bad first impression.

Mark sniffs his breath, winces.

MARK (V.O.) (CONT'D)

That's why I use Scope.

He chugs a bottle of Scope, swishes it in his mouth.

MARK (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Its bacteria murdering ingredients
leave my breath minty fresh and my
mouth ready for the day!

Mark spits into the sink, smiles.

MARK (CONT'D)

Now I get all the dick I want
without the salty aftertaste!

He crosses his eyes, wags his tongue, howls like a wolfman.

MARK'S BOSS (O.S.)

Oh Mark!!!

MARK

Coming!

Mark jogs out of the bathroom.

MARK'S BOSS (O.S.)

That's my line!

Mark and His Boss LAUGH. We hear a zipper UNZIP.

MARK'S BOSS (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Open wide, you dirty whore!

INT. 30-ROCK GARAGE WE BROKE INTO TO FILM THIS - DAY

Table/note cards/crate restored. Bear ~~files his taxes~~ lies
his ass off to the government.

IRON INTERN (an intern wearing an Iron Man mask) coughs.

BEAR

Welcome back!

A CONFUSED WOMAN (who looks nothing like Reese Witherspoon
even if you squint) enters.

CONFUSED WOMAN

The hell?

BEAR

Iron Intern, it's our guest!

Iron Intern walks off camera, returns with a crate covered by a zebra printed pillow.

BEAR (CONT'D)

Fancy! You really went all out for our guest. Boy, there's a half eaten sammich in your future.

IRON INTERN

I hope so. I'm missing my two year wedding anniversary for this.

Iron Intern weeps. Bear laughs uncomfortably long.

CONFUSED WOMAN

What... are you doing in my garage?

BEAR

Reese Witherspoon, everybody!

Bear and Iron Intern clap off beat. The Confused Woman sits on the special crate, looks into the camera. Bear shares an awkward fist bump with her.

CONFUSED WOMAN

Is this a prank?

BEAR

Only if you're Walter Cronkite.

CONFUSED WOMAN

I'm... gonna call the cops.

Bear pulls a CROSSBOW on her.

BEAR

I wouldn't if I were you,
bloodsucka!

The Confused Woman screams.

Bear fires the crossbow, nails DRACULA in the heart. Dracula hisses, tips over. His leg jumps erratically.

BEAR (CONT'D)

So long and thanks for all the
fish, bitch.

CONFUSED WOMAN

Vampires are real?!

BEAR

What's a vampire?

Bear tosses the crossbow over his shoulder, shuffles his note cards, reads off a question --

BEAR (CONT'D)

What's it like being married to
Ryan Gosling underwater in space?

The Confused Woman just looks at him.

CONFUSED WOMAN

I'm not Reese Witherspoon. I look
nothing like her.

BEAR

My notes say otherwise.

Bear flips the note card over like a playing card.

It's covered in pubes... *Is this your card?*

IRON INTERN

Whoa... Sick!

CONFUSED WOMAN

Ew!

IRON INTERN

Whose pubes are those?

BEAR

Ask me that one more time and
you'll never see the sun again, you
nosy little pervert!

Bear takes a calming breath, opens multiple bottles of
prescription pills, pops them in his mouth.

BEAR (CONT'D)

And we're back with Reese
Witherspoon and the Reese's Pieces!

IRON INTERN

We never went to break.

CONFUSED WOMAN

What?! I'm not Reese Witherspoon!

BEAR

Aren't we all Reese Witherspoon?

CONFUSED WOMAN

No!

IRON INTERN

That'd be impossible, dude.

BEAR

That's okay. I'm not even sure the
camera's on. Anybody else seeing a
Smurf-Klingon orgy?

A car HORN SOUNDS OFF. The Confused Woman hops to her feet.

CONFUSED WOMAN

It's my ex! He broke out of prison!

BEAR

You married a con car? Details!

CON CAR (O.S.)

BEEP BEEP, BITCHES!

The Confused Woman and Iron Intern dive out of the way as a CAR plows into Bear.

CUT TO:

Smooth Jazz playing over a "We're Experiencing Technical Difficulties. Please Stand By." graphic.

EXT. HOSPITAL - DAY

Bear, in a wheelchair and full body cast, groans.

BEAR

See you next time.

Iron Intern sulks into FRAME in tears.

IRON INTERN

Irene left me.

BEAR

That's rough, Iron Intern. Wheel me back to the hotel, huh?

Iron Intern pushes Bear's wheelchair, trips and Bear goes flying into oncoming traffic. WHAM!

Iron Intern winces. He turns around, finds a KID popping pills like candy right behind him. *Oh crap.*

IRON INTERN

Uh, listen... Looks like I need a new host. And an alibi... You game?

The Pill Popping Kid grins.

PILL POPPING KID

I'm listening.

CUE Mick Foley's theme song over CREDITS.

SEE YOU NEXT TIME!