IN THE MAKING

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Final Draft

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INT. PAUL'S ROOM- NIGHT.

A kid wearing a Batman costume and a girl dressed as Barbie are sitting on small chairs in a dimly lit room. Faint moonlight can be sensed. Paul sits facing them with an alcohol bottle in his hand, face invisible.

PAUL

(drunken voice) Kids, today I'm gonna tell you the story of how I defeated a group of Ninjas.

Both the kids are oddly silent, as if in a freeze-frame.

PAUL

Wow, you guys are good listeners.

PAUL (O.S.)

(mock narrator voice) So, it was back in, like, yesterday, when I saw my new roommates fighting.

INT. LIVING ROOM -DAY.

Sid and Andy are sitting on the couch with glum faces, their hands folded. Paul arrives and keeps his guitar aside.

PAUL

Hey... What the hell happened to you two?

SID

I don't know, Andy here acts as if I told him Thor could defeat Batman.

ANDY

(serious) You didn't! Thor is a fictional "God" and Batman is an iconic, modern,... no, no, That's not the point. He stole Amanda from me!

SID

I didn't steal her. We just got to

talking and formed a genuine connection. I dated her before you anyway!
ANDY
Yeah no, it was an unethical backslide!

SID

Unethical? You dated your best friend's ex!

ANDY

You did the same, (beat) after me!

PAUL

Okay, okay, okay, you guys are both idiots. This is LA, we're in our early twenties, and you both are fighting for the same girl? Bite me.(shakes head)

ANDY

It was genuine love. Sid spoiled Game of Thrones AND Looking for Alaska for her! I waited for her to watch two full seasons of The Flash before I could have intimate discussions about it with her.

SID

Those spoilers were accidental!

ANDY

You were accidental!

PAUL

Guys come on! Amanda was a total.... inconsiderate woman who toyed with both of your feelings and moved on to the next guy!

SID

Actually, it was more like..a girl, I think, last I checked her Instagram.

PAUL

Whoa..Is that girl in question hot?

ANDY

IT DOESN'T MATTER! Wait..Is she actually into girls..does that makes us..

PAUL

Stupid! You guys are stupid!

SID

What do you know about us? You just moved here yesterday, wannabe rock star.

ANDY

Yeah, you don't know what love is. She was so nice, and cute, and nice, and..

PAUL

Cute?

ANDY

Let me finish!..Cute.

SID

(to Paul) You just bang chicks and never call them again.

PAUL

That's wrong actually, I do, but..umm..it's just that, sometimes,

they're not exactly what I'm looking for in a..

ANDY

They ghost him.

SID

They ghost him!

Sid and Andy high-five each other, and then suddenly wipe their hands off their shorts and look away.

PAUL

You know that doesn't always happ...

ANDY and SID

Shut up dude! Just.. shhhhhhh.

PAUL

What do you guys want? It's my first day here and already two of my roommates are fighting? Maybe I need to find some other, friendlier place or something and be more selective with my housing choices.

Sid and Andy give him a questioning grin.

PAUL

I mean who am I kidding. I need-Ahem! Here's what we're gonna do.
(enthusiastic) Today! We're gonna go
out and expand our horizons and help
you move on from that biuhh-beautiful and mean woman, what's
her name?

Both of them try to mouth words.

PAUL

Uh Uh Uh..Was a test. Shouldn't matter.

SID

I thought one usually goes out at night to pick up girls.

PAUL

Day game, boys. Think outside the box.

ANDY

You got that gig at night where you dress up as a chicken, don't you?

PAUL

(beat) (looks at Andy) Outside the box. Let's go!

EXT. THE STREETS - DAY.

Paul, Sid and Andy are walking on the beach with phones in their hands.

PAUL

Isn't this nice? Out in the Sun, soaking in the energy of this city, completely forgetting about stupid Amanda or whatever, and getting along again?

Andy is still on his phone the entire time.

ANDY

Yeah sure, man, is this Adam guy stupid? (mocking) Oh, I'm a billionaire, income inequality could be solved if you tax me even less.

SID

Whoa, he has a point though, we can't

punish innovation and enterprise with taxes all the time.

ANDY

Of course, steal people's girlfriends, and don't pay taxes. That's exactly what you Republicans do.

SID

Democrats sleep with their friend's exes and steal everyone's hard earned money!

ANDY

You're a Republican, in California, might as well give her up.

SID

California was all red before-

PAUL

Aaaghh guysss! Okay, first of all, Andy has a point. A Republican in California? I mean, Sid, if you wanna be Governor someday, might as well run as a Green party candidate.

SID

Reagan won California!

ANDY

Reagan's dead!

PAUL

Okay okay stop! I thought we were out here having fun, meet new bit..girls and forget about our squabbles..Man, why can't we all get along? Why fight over girls and states? Wait, Andy, is that my Mars bar?

ANDY

Look, technically-

PAUL

That was my Mars Bar! I work so hard, struggling all day, trying to make it with my band and musi- Ughh, give me that!

Paul takes the Mars bar from Andy and starts eating it.

SID

That's what socialists do. Take people's Mars bar-

PAUL

Shut up dude! Just..shhhhh..

EXT. THE BEACH - DAY.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

Now kids, there was something I had been doing that your uncles hadn't noticed that day but it eventually came up.

Paul, Sid and Andy are walking on the beach.

PAUL

I know right. LA, full of hot bigirls.

ANDY

Ay Paul, Why do you keep self-censoring "bitches" when you talk?

PAUL

It's nothing really, I've been trying

to be more respectful towards women in general-

SID

Yeah right. That's about as believable as "temporary government programs." You're full of shit.

ANDY

What's reaaallyy going on?

PAUL

Oh guys, it's nothing, just..(expression turning to fearful) Oh My God, help me! I am being haunted by Crazy Donna for the past two weeks!

SID and ANDY Crazy Donna?

PAUL

Every time I say...you know what..She just attacks me out of nowhere!

INT. A BAR- NIGHT.

Paul is partying with his band mates.

PAUL

Let's get rolling, bitches!

A tattooed woman jumps on top of him and scratches his face.

WOMAN

Show some respect, else look out for Crazy Donna!

EXT. THE STREETS. - DAY.

Paul is meeting some friends.

PAUL

Wadduuup, bitches!

The same woman comes up from behind him and tackles his to the ground.

EXT. THE STREETS. - DAY.

Paul is helping out an old woman.

OLD WOMAN

Thank you for the directions, son. One more question, do you happen to know the word for female dog?

PAUL

(fumbles and makes weird noises) It..ju..aah.j..ju..juuoowwaaaaa a(whispers) A bitch?

The old woman rips her disguise and is revealed to be Crazy Donna. She then jumps on top of Paul and tackles him to the ground.

Whip-Pan back to the beach.

ANDY

She calls herself Crazy Donna? Not very creative of her. Why do you think she's doing this?

SID

More importantly, how is she doing this?

PAUL

I don't know, it's just, does she follow me, track me..?

ANDY

But what could be her reas-

SID

What if she's CIA? Did she manage to install some sort of tracking device inside you while you were asleep?

ANDY

Why would the CI-

PAUL

What if she watches me using some sort of mosquito-sized drone?

SID

Yeah, but like, she could be Russian. Maybe she knows I wanna be Governor someday, sees me as a threat, saw you with me, and wants to hack the election..

PAUL

Sid, don't be ridiculous.

ANDY

Thank you!

PAUL

I met you a week ago. She has been bugging me before that. So definitely rule out the election thing, come on. And, she doesn't have an accent. Unless-

ANDY

(annoyed) Have any of you even thought of her intentions? And can you guys stop being total goddamn lunatics!

Sid and Paul stare at him.

PAUL

Guess he has a point.

SID

Yeah, like, it can't be out of nowhere. But like, she could be first generation Russian, like, revenge for America having military bases in their near-abroad..

ANDY

You gotta be kidding me!

EXT. THE BEACH- DAY.

Our guys are relaxing on some reclining chairs at the beach.

SID

You know, you've been pretty quiet lately.

ANDY

He has been spouting his Russian theory for the past half hour!

SID

Yeah, CNN has done that shit for years! Give that guy a break. He is under stress. Hey, you brought us out here to move on and have fun. You know, you should too. Just enjoy the.. (looks at a girl passing by) viewwwssss, and take your mind off of Crazy Donna.

ANDY

Yeah, he's right. I mean, I don't even think she can harm you here, in

public.

PAUL

(sarcastic) Yeah, cause nightclubs and the streets are private places.

SID

Man, I don't know, is she some girl you ghosted on?

Both Sid and Andy burst into laughter.

PAUL

Hey, she could be! I have ghosted on many, hot, bitches in my lifetime.

Suddenly, three girls dressed as Ninjas arrive and tackle, scratch and beat up all three of them while they scream and cry for help.

EXT. BEACH - LATER THAT DAY.

All three of them wake up with scars and bruises on their faces and bodies. They look messy.

PAUL

Damn it!

SID

Does this..

ANDY

We're all afflicted by the curse of the Donna!

All three of them start screaming.

CUT TO:

INT. THE LIVING ROOM - AFTERNOON.

Sid and Andy are on the couch while Paul is pacing around

the room.

SID

Oh my God, who? Why? Why on Earth?

ANDY

We didn't even sleep with them and didn't call them back later!

SID

How do you know?

ANDY

How many girls have we slept with anyway?

SID

I mean yeah, guess you have a point.

ANDY

I don't believe it! We met this dude a week ago, he starts living here, is haunted by a stupid word, and we get roped in too? Is this some sort of nightmare? What's happening? We need to get some help. This doesn't feel right.

PAUL

Guys, focus. Now, there's a total of three women who I slept with and didn't call back. None of them were named Donna, or even look like Crazy Donna.

ANDY

Three women!? What happened to "many, hot,..girls?"

PAUL

That's not the focus here..

SID

This Donna's real smart. Using a fake name to hide her true identity.

ANDY

Ohh, real smart. Noone *ever* thinks like her.

PAUL

Why would this woman care about my language so much? Is it revenge? Is it some sort of cause she believes in?

ANDY

She's probably just stupid, obsessed and crazy and you need to call the poli-

PAUL

This is a mystery that we must solve using our unique talents and grit.

ANDY

Theeeree we go.

SID

And uncover the identity of this Russian spy.

PAUL

Be more realistic, Sid. She ain't no spy.

ANDY

Oh, that's the unrealistic part.

SID

So, what's the plan?

PAUL

(looks ahead) First, I..uhh.

SID

You what?

PAUL

I mean, I uhh, plan to do some social engineering and get some information out of people.

ANDY

Yeah, he doesn't have a plan.

PAUL

Like you do?

ANDY

(clears throat) Glad you asked. Okay, here's the thing. We say the word-that-must-not-be-said out loud in public.

SID

Oh, no one really thought of that. What a novel idea.

ANDY

Hear me out! Jeez. Okay, so we go out in the middle of the street and say 'bi---uuuyuuu--' that word, out loud. And then-

SID

Say the secret Russian code word and unmask her identity?

ANDY

Whyy--whaa-

PAUL

Dude! I gave it up long time back. Just stop.

SID

Fine. Sooka-bb...She probably knows the Russian word for..

ANDY

(sighs) And then, when we say it, we quickly hide and wait for them and confront them. Ask them what they want. Their price for our freedom.

PAUL

Man, I can't believe it. It's my birthday tomorrow and I'm still being haunted by that crazy bi-

SID and ANDY No, no, no, stop!

EXT. THE STREETS - EVENING.

Paul, Sid and Andy are walking in the streets waiting to execute their plan.

PAUL

Well, there's one upside to us all being cursed. At least we're not fighting amongst each other. We even forgot about what you two guys were on about.

SID

What were we on about? And why were we on about it?

ANDY

Yeah, some girl..

SID

Oh my God, Crazy Donna has been equipped by memory-stealing gadgets!

ANDY

The future governor, ladies and gentlemen.

PAUL

Alright, ready, boys?

SID and ANDY (dull tone) Ready!

PAUL

3..2..1..

PAUL, SID, and ANDY Biiiaaaaattttchhhhhhh!

SID

Run for your lives, gentlemen!

All three of them run and hide behind a taco truck. They see a team of girls dressed as Ninjas arrive running, serious looks on their faces.

CRAZY DONNA

Can't hide, Paul. Justice will be served!

SID

(to himself) She'll make a terrible actor.

PAUL

Alright team, it's time!

The three of them surround the three Ninjas out to get them. Sid and Andy come up from behind Donna's two partners and tackle them to the ground. Paul has a Western-style face-off with Donna.

PAUL Well, well, we meet again. (spits)

CRAZY DONNA And probably the last time we will.

Upbeat orchestral music plays as both of them run to each other in slow-motion and fight to the death.

NARRATOR(V.O.)
At least that's how we thought it would happen.

Whip-Pan back to the present.

PAUL

Oh my God I don't wanna die.

SID

Man, I had such plans and visions for the state of California.

ANDY

I wanted to write at least one original Batman comic before I went out like that.

CRAZY DONNA
Looks like they aren't here. We'll
get them later.

All three of them heave a sigh of relief. As they start to come out slowly out of their hiding places, they get ambushed by three femme fatales and get tackled and beaten

up.

CRAZY DONNA

A taco truck? Really? Later losers!

The three of them slowly try to recover from their shock.

SID

Man, I thought a taco truck was easy to hide behind.

PAUL

So did we, Sid. So did we.

Both of them look at Andy.

ANDY

Well, I guess that plan sorta went to shit.

SID

Would have never guessed.

PAUL

I guess we'll just have to keep censoring ourselves for the rest of our lives and uhh, be nice, and respectful-

SID

It's like one of those videos asking kids not to do drugs except, this ain't a video, and..it actually works.

ANDY

Yeah--

Just as Andy was about to say something, he spots a key ring.

ANDY

Hmm..Looks like they left one of

these here.

PAUL

You sure it's them? Could be anyone else.

ANDY

It's the same spot you got tackled and got punched in the-

PAUL

Okay, yeah yeah I got it. Wait, I think I recognize this.

SID

Please let it not be one of those "I'm your father" twists like you being born into a Ninja cult and then left to raise in a different family to protect yo-

ANDY

Paul, what do you mean you recognize this? Are you sure?

PAUL

Yeah, yeah, I just..I'm not sure from where..Jenny! It's Jenny's!

SID Jenny?

PAUL

My sister! Why would this ninja girl have her key ring?

SID Ohhhh..

PAUL and ANDY What?

SID

Your sister dressed up as a Ninja, and wore a face mask just to mess with you.

Both of them give dismissive shrugs but then suddenly hit a realization.

PAUL

Wait, could this be some sort of elaborate prank?

ANDY

Except without the face mask.

SID

Hey, so I was close.

PAUL

We don't know for sure yet.

ANDY

Why would she do this? Does she like torturing you? Does she hate you? Does she hate everyone? Like, the people you befriend? And then torture them too?

PAUL

No, No, we just, well, have a history of, uh, playing, practical jokes on each other.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL LOCKERS - DAY.

Paul is talking to a girl. Jenny walks by the two of them.

JENNY

He has syphilis!

The girl runs off.

INT. SUBURBAN GARAGE - DAY.

Paul is jamming with his band. In the background, we can hear Jenny screaming.

JENNY

He has syphilis!

Paul and the rest of the band members give a confused shrug.

INT. RESTAURANT- DAY.

Paul is waiting tables. Jenny walks in the restaurant and shouts.

JENNY

He has syphilis!

EXT. THE STREETS (BACK TO PRESENT).

ANDY

Wait, so, the only practical joke your sister played on you was shout that you had an STD at inappropriate moments? That's just sad.

SID

And extremely weird. Like how does she know that you have syphilis? Did someone tell her? (shocked expression) Or-

PAUL

(shouts) I do not have syphilis!

People walking by give surprised looks to them.

ANDY

She doesn't seem smart enough to pull an elaborate prank like this, if it's that.

SID

Unless, those crazy ninjas broke into her house, killed her, and took her belongings, the key-ring being one of them!

ANDY

Oh man, this conspiracy nut, not aga-(beat) Wait, Paul, when was the last time you talked to Jenny?

PAUL

Like a month ago, I guess. Haven't heard from her since. (beat, expression changing to shock) Oh my God.

INT. JENNY'S HOUSE - NIGHT.

Paul, Sid and Andy are sneaking around Jenny's house somewhere in the LA suburbs and talking softly.

SID

Yeah so, if Jenny does turn up dead, you can thank me later.

Paul and Sid give him a dismissive look and shake their heads.

ANDY

You know, you could have just called her first and maybe, I don't know the police or somethingThe authorities? No way. We have to be discreet if we are to outsmart those Ninjas.

SID

At least someone shares my skepticism of government institutions.

ANDY

Okay, Ron Swanson. (to Paul) What do you plan on doing anyway?

PAUL

Just see if she's alive, and maybe ask her what's the deal with Crazy Donna.

SID

And if she's dead?

PAUL

Then go home, devise a strategy to plan my revenge on those,..

Sid and Andy give him a questioning look.

PAUL (CONTD.)

... Hide and pray to God they stop coming after me.

ANDY

Us. Coming after us.

SID

Yeah, you gave us bitch syphilis.

PAUL and ANDY Duuudee!

SID

Oh God! We gotta hide again. But that was kinda funny you gotta admi-

ANDY Shut up!

The three of them frantically try and find places to hide. Sid tries to hide behind a pole but gets pulled aside by Andy. They suddenly find a couple of bean bag chairs behind an oddly messy spot by the pool with beer bottles strewn all beside them. As they awkwardly try to hide their large bodies behind them somehow, they start to lose hope.

PAUL

Beanbag chairs? Score!

ANDY

You're one to talk!

SID

If only we could find a way to implant a virus in their ninja troupe like Jeff Goldblum did to those aliens in Independence Day.

PAUL

Resistance is futile. They could be here any minute now.

Suddenly, Paul notices something. It looks like somebody left their ninja costume in the between those beanbags, almost too obvious too be seen.

PAUL

Wait a minute..

SID

Yeah we're waiting.

PAUL

No, I mean, look-

ANDY

We're looking.

PAUL

The ninja costume!

Andy and Sid shush him and give a surprised look.

SID

Oh my God! So someone murdered the ninjas AND Jenny?

ANDY

Dude, we don't know of any murder yet. Just..Also, this definitely means Crazy Donna, or at least one of her subordinates were here.

PAUL

Kinda Odd. I thought they were gonna attack us, NOW. But if the costume is here-

Suddenly, another costume comes flying by in Paul's face, as if thrown on purpose.

PAUL

Wait a second...

ANDY

Does this mean..

SID

That Jenny is Crazy Donna with a face mask!

PAUL

Oh dude, you're crazy!

ANDY

This means she's coming..alone?

PAUL

Why you asking me?

ANDY

Hey, you're the one being tormented by a group of Ninja thugs. We don't even need to be here.

SID

Yeah, you got us into this stupid mess.

And then suddenly, another ninja costume comes flying by.. at Sid's face.

SID

Oh my God!

Sid fiddles with the dress.

ANDY

You won't find a bra in there!

Sid keeps the dress down, disappointed.

Suddenly, we hear voices in the distance.

JENNY

Here losers!

At the back, we suddenly see Jenny come out with "Crazy Donna" by her side, in normal clothing. A bunch of people come out and start singing "Happy Birthday" to Paul. The three friends are confused.

INT. THE POOLSIDE - NIGHT.

Paul, Sid, Andy, Jenny and Donna are talking with drinks in their hands.

SID

Donna is your real name? So you're not that smart.

The others give brief dismissive looks.

PAUL

This sick joke, for several days, just to spook me for my birthday? I'm never celebrating again. I had started to believe in ghosts for a while. How did you even track me?

JENNY Well..

She looks at Sid. Sid gives an evil mock laugh.

PAUL

You were in on this thing?

SID

Team effort.

He winks.

SID (CONTD.)

You see, whenever you were out, I just texted her your whereabouts, based on what you told me. She just alerted her roommate, Donna and her friends to dress up as Ninjas and catch up with you, and decide to smother you in random moments.

ANDY

So it wasn't because he was saying 'Bitch'?

DONNA

Nah, that's just something he came up with on his own. It was coincidental.

SID

And I let you run with it, and kept you distracted-

ANDY

With all your crazy, annoying theories.

PAUL

But how do you even know Jenny?

SID

(hesitating) Uh, she came by one day looking for you, and we just..uhh..

JENNY

He tried to hit on me, and I gave him my number and ran off so I could plan this little skit.

PAUL

You tried to-

DONNA

It's all good, she already rejected him. Props to him though, stayed in character right up till now.

SID

So-

DONNA

No.

She walks away.

PAUL

My baby sister, all grown up, doing more creative pranks, huh. I'm annoyed and proud at the same time.

JENNY

You're welcome. And you've been warned. Enjoy, Chicken Little! It's your day.

ANDY

Chicken little!?

JENNY

Yeah, I kind of started calling him that since his little "marketing gig" began.

They all laugh. Jenny walks off.

SID

Chicken li-

PAUL

Stay away from Jenny, or I'll cut you.

SID

Okay I'm sorry!

ANDY

Chicken li-

PAUL

Later folks, and come up with something original.

Paul walks away to join his party.

CUT TO:

INT. POOLSIDE - NIGHT.

Jenny calls everyone's attention at the party.

JENNY

So guys! As you all know, it's brother's birthday, and he turns 23 today. It's a very special day for me and I'd like to say a few words.

Our three protagonists raise their eyebrows and look on.

JENNY

PAUL HAS SYPHILIS!

Everyone groans with disgust.

JENNY

Works every time!

She runs away.

PAUL

I WILL KILL YOU!

He tries to chase her into the house.

INT. PAUL'S ROOM - NIGHT.

PAUL

So then, she hid in her room, I gave up, got more drunk and then came back to the house. I guess I didn't really defeat the ninjas, but come to think of it, they kind of defeated themselves, right?

He starts laughing. Suddenly Andy comes into the room.

ANDY

Hey, Paul, why have you been talking to yourself for the last, twenty minutes? Or..

We see the couch with the kids dressed up as Batman and Barbie. Turns out they're just dolls.

ANDY (CONTD.)

..these dolls?

Paul is too drunk to care. He smiles.

PAUL
They are like adorable little dolls, aren't they?

He then passes out on the bed.

END.