

When Freddy Met Fred Being Freddy

By

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An Original Story

LOGLINE: Ego meets Alter-Ego while being Ego

SYNOPSIS: A fine Young gentleman transforms into a gang leader only to find out that his orders to the gang actually are obeyed. Unfortunately, His real Ego and personality are present when the shock and reality come true.

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EXT. STREET - DAY

Open on busy, small town street. Cars whizzing by. Sidewalks fairly busy. From among the traffic and pedestrians we find, FREDDY ANDERSON a 25 yr. old, pleasant looking lad walking with a happy, carefree step, whistling and singing a happy tune. Not really audible. FREDDY takes this route daily from classes to his home, just off Main St. As he passes a street BEGGAR, he drops coins into his cup, doesn't miss a beat.. he stops to help an old lady across the street. As he takes the old lady by the arm;

FREDDY

Let me help you ma'am. I'll get you
across safely. Here let me carry
your bag.

OLD LADY

Thank you sonny. Not too many
people want to help us old folks
anymore.

THEY reach the other side of the street. FREDDY lets go of the old lady and continues, seemingly never missing a beat.

CUT TO:

EXT. FREDDY'S HOUSE - DAY

We find FREDDY singing and dancing on the sidewalk as he approaches his home. His MOM is on the front lawn wrestling with a pointed weed picker. FREDDY crosses lawn, takes the pointed tool, digs out the weeds, hands back the tool and continues into the house, again very rhythmic and never missing a beat.

MOM

Well thank you son.
(to self)
What a good boy!

CUT TO:

INT. HOUSE - DAY

LONG SHOT FROM KITCHEN TO FRONT DOOR

FREDDY enters and sees little brother at table doing homework.

(CONTINUED)

FREDDY

Hey little one! Hows the school work coming, huh?

LITTLE BROTHER

AAAH!, I can't figure this out. I feel like a big loser.

FREDDY

Let me look at this. I still remember when I had to do this stuff. And what's with the "loser" comment. You ain't never gunna know everything. That's why we study.

FREDDY reaches over grabs the pen to write in the workbook.

FREDDY

Ok. See the number 8?

LITTLE BROTHER

Ya. That's my problem.

FREDDY

You should have put it under the 6 and that makes it a fraction. Now you can just add up the column. See. Simple

LITTLE BROTHER

Whoa! Thanks Freddy. You saved me from yet another of Miss Burton's lectures...

(mimicking teacher,
sarcasticly)

on how I don't get my homework finished, let alone, right.

FREDDY

Where's Jenny?

LITTLE BROTHER

By the side door... outside, I think. She was having problems with her bike.

CUT TO:

EXT. FREDDY'S HOUSE - DAY

FREDDY

Stepping onto sidewalk.

FREDDY

Jenny! What's wrong with your bike.

JENNY

The chain came off half way home from school. I had to push this piece of junk all the way.

FREDDY

Let me have a look at this.Ah There! See this screw? This adjusts the chain so it won't slip off the sprocket.

JENNY

Whats a sprocket?

FREDDY

The round things with teeth, at both ends of the chain. There we go. Good as new. You'll have to check it every so often or this will happen again.

Enters into the house.

CUT TO:

INT. HOUSE - DAY

We find FREDDY skipping across the hall into the kitchen.

CUT TO:

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

FREDDY opens the fridge door and grabs an energy drink. He closes the door and heads up stairs.

CLOSE-UP ON CAN.

We see name "KILLER BOOST" on Can

CUT TO:

INT. FREDDY'S ROOM - DAY

FREDDY enters his room, goes into the en suite bathroom.

PUSH INTO BATHROOM

He washes his hands and face; reaches into the closet and pulls out a BLACK hand towel, puts it over his head and face. As he pulls it down we see there has been a dramatic transition from a happy glowing face to a dark and sinister, evil look.

CUT TO:

EXT. GARAGE - NIGHT

FREDDY has transformed into a hard, tough looking gangster-style. Leather jacket, open T-shirt, wellington boots, pants tucked in, bandanna on his head, tied at back, ball cap over it. HE enters the garage side door, energy drink in hand.

CUT TO:

INT. GARAGE - NIGHT

We see 4, 25 ish aged BOYS sitting around a table. All dressed in jeans and gang-like attire; very tough looking. Their talking is interrupted by the entrance of "FRED"

ROCCO

Hey Boss! We wondered if you were skipping the meeting.

SONNY

Fred! You're late boss.

FRED

You guys can sit down and stay clammed-up till I finish!

FRED walks threateningly, across to the table, eyeing each one of them as he passes. They all find a chair as FRED sits. Then immediately stands, pounds the table and leans way in towards the group.

FRED

Ok! Ive reached the wall with you clowns. Six weeks ago I said I wanted all the loose ends tied up. But NOOOOOOO! You idiots just played around and let our affairs

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

FRED (cont'd)
go to hell and back and still
today... I have nothing to show for
it.

SONNY
Boss! Things are Ok.!Ain't they?

ROCCO
Ya! Fred, old boy... we got plenty
done.

FRED
You two are not only blind but
stupid as well. Rocco, did you take
care of that Johnston brat that
owes me five hundred bucks plus
interest.

ROCCO
Boss, I'm lookin' into...

FRED
(Loud voice)
I said clam up till I tell you to
speak!

SONNY
Ya boss! We're quiet!

FRED
(To Sonny))
And you! You're no better. I got
fifteen thousand in drugs out there
and your guys ain't paid a cent in
a month. Where the hell is my
money?

FRED walks around the table and addresses the other two boys
in an "in-your-face" manner.

FRED
And you two useless turds are
responsible to help the other two..
"fine gents", here... get our
business done right... and on time.
So far I could replace you with
monkeys and get better results.

FRED returns to his chair. sits, leans back and suddenly
thrusts forward, standing and leaning into the group. Yells

(CONTINUED)

FRED

We meet back here on Thursday evening. Same time. Everything will be done or heads will roll. That's two days boys and I suggest you all have your shit in order by then.

SONNY

But boss? what if the guys still give us excuses... We already shook 'em up last week.

FRED

(sarcastically)

Well let me see. maybe you could try kissing them or take them flowers or out for dinner...

FRED starts pacing. Grabs his face stops spins

FRED

(wild with rage)

Cut off their frikin' hands or somethin'. I want my business back in order.... in two days. Now get the hell outta here!

The BOYS are visibly shaken. Move toward door muttering

ROCCO

We'll make it right boss. you'll see.

SONNY

Ya no problem. See you Thursday.

CAMERA PICKS UP ON FRED'S EXASPERATION. VARIOUS SHOTS AND ANGLES ON HIM AS HE SLOWLY CALMS DOWN

Finally FRED exits the Garage

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

FRED enters room. Takes off clothes and boots and stows them in a bottom drawer of his bureau. Goes into bathroom.

CUT TO:

INT. BATHROOM. EVE

FRED washes his hands and face. reaches into the closet and pulls out a WHITE towel, covers his head and face. Slowly pulls down the towel to reveal the happy jovial face of Freddy.

FADE OUT:

FADE IN:

INT. DINNING ROOM. EVE

FREDDY waltzes into dining room where family are just finishing dinner.

MOM

Picking up dishes , heading to kitchen.
Freddy. You missed dinner honey.

DAD

Ya son! where were you? You missed your favourite... chicken stew and all the goodies....

FREDDY

I guess I fell asleep upstairs...Sorry...
(To MOM in Kitchen))
Any left.
(To dad))
Hey dad. I'll be around on Saturday to help you with the patio. Big job. Too much for just one old guy.

DAD

I'll out do you on a bad day, my son.
(laughs)
Thanks... I can use the help for sure.)

FREDDY

(To mom in kitchen)

You need a hand with those dishes?

MOM

If you want to dry...I'll wash.

(CONTINUED)

FREDDY

Deal!

FADE OUT:

FADE IN:

EXT. SCHOOL. DAY

SUPER: THURSDAY AFTERNOON

Fast forward to Thursday afternoon. We find FREDDY outside School door. He is with CAROL, a pretty young girl. He is carrying her books.

FREDDY

Carol my sweetness, that was one of the longest Thursday lectures, that old professor BURTON has ever given. I thought we'd be there till Christmas.

CAROL

Ya. me too. Hey you want to go over to the soda shop with me....I'll buy.

FREDDY

Ok. sounds goooo...oooooh!....Wait! What time is it?

CAROL

Five past Five...Why?

FREDDY

Quickly hands CAROL her books

Oh darn!!! I got to go. I'm late

FREDDY turns, kisses CAROL quickly.

FREDDY

I'll call you later.

Spins in place and begins to run.

CAROL

But... what??? Where...?? Freddy!!

CUT TO"

EXT. MAIN ST. DAY

FREDDY is running down Main St. He passes Beggar and drops coins on the fly. OLD LADY at corner gets hustled across the street on the run. (comically spinning as FREDDY leaves)

CUT TO:

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

FREDDY enters, goes straight to fridge. opens door. Reaches in to find only empty case of ENERGY DRINK and a half can of drink left.

FREDDY

Looks in can. Takes a small sip.
Darn!

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

We see the closed bathroom door from bedroom POV. We can here frantic mumblings from inside. FREDDY'S congenial voice changes to a harsher gangster tone and soft humming and words, become harsh curses.

FREDDY

(from inside bathroom...to self)
I knew I had to do something this evening..Dam!

We hear water running then stop. Sound of closet closing. In transition from FREDDY to FRED.

This damned evening better put an end to these guys screwing up all the time.

Fully transformed into FRED.
If those bastards haven't fixed their shit up by tonight..... I'll carve 'em a new ass-hole...For sure.

Bathroom door opens.

TIGHT ON: boots as FRED exits bathroom. CRANE UP and PULL BACK; to reveal FRED in gangster dress

WHIP CUT TO:

INT. GARAGE. EVE.

The 4 BOYS are sitting at the table talking.

SONNY

I got my shit done. Look at this bag full.

ROCCO

Well I had a helluva time with....

Door flies open and FRED enters holding his energy drink. Takes last sip and fires the empty can across the room. Shows determined/threatening demeanor. Walks to his seat at table without looking up. The BOYS rally round waiting for him to speak.

FRED

D-Day gentlemen...What you got for me?

SONNY

I paid a late night visit to my street contact. Seems he's been bull shitin' me for a month.. Livin' big on our money.... so I smacked him a few times and presto... He reaches in his pocket and pays in full...Just like he was expectin' me...

Puts SACK of cash on table. Empties it out so the BILLS rush across the table

FRED

Well well! Lookie here! Like you do know your job after-all. One more goof gets to breathe for another day.

(to Rocco)

And you my friend. Did you hit a home run.

ROCCO

Boss. I sat on this guy for 3 Hrs. Finally I let him go home for the money. He stiffed me and I had to go find him. But for you...I did the next best thing. You'll be proud of me.

(CONTINUED)

FRED

What's that mean??...Huh!

ROCCO reaches into his bag and pulls out a SHOE BOX. Puts it on the table. The other GUYS look around at each other.

FRED

So! You came through...Well done.

FRED reaches over to the box, slowly draws box towards him slowly opens it. We see his face disappear downward as he looks into the box.... He freezes in place. Starts to shake, unable to move or look away. Finally he drops the box.. lid open. We see inside to find a freshly severed hand...still bloody. ragged tendons and skin showing. CAMERA; finds his face as he raises his head to find that he has transformed back to FREDDY and his reactions are from that personality. We see him glance to the empty energy drink can in the corner.

FIND can on floor. PUSH IN, in focus, then to out of focus.

CUT BACK TO:

INT. GARAGE. EVE.

FREDDY

(In shock. To Rocco)

What have you done?

ROCCO

What? You told me too.....

Boss? ..who are you?.... Boss?

FREDDY

What have I done?

Frantically with disbelief.

Echoing, loudly, fading in volume

NOOOOOOOOOOOO.....

PULL BACK FROM FINAL FACIAL EXPRESSION OF HORROR AND SHOCK, TO LONG SHOT INCREASINGLY BLURRY.

FREDDY is holding his head in his hand. writhing with disbelief, horror and shock, exasperated at the reality. The four BOYS exit past camera. He slumps into chair, drops head to table..shaking head back and forth.

FADE TO BLACK:

ROLL CREDITS