

BOXMAC HALLOWEEN 2016
MAC-SSCRE AT THE JUNT PLACE

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INT. CAR - NIGHT

The camera is the POV of a car, from behind the windows. We don't reveal who's driving or what the car is.

In the distance, a TEEN GIRL stumbles around in the middle of an otherwise silent, leaf covered road. As we approach closer, it becomes apparent she's drenched in sweat and some yellow residue.

The car arrives and the window rolls down. The audience is shocked by her appearance but we still don't know who's driving. We hear flies swarming. She stands dazed for a moment before:

COUGH/BARFING MAC AND CHEESE.

Smash cut to black.

A BOXMAC HALLOWEEN SPECIAL

CREDITS

Through the opening credits, a collection of distorted clips play, as though they're home movies or unrelated.

NEWS PERSON

Oh noodle, some people are saying,
as their favorite YouTube
personalities have become
estranged.

DIFFERENT NEWS PERSON

After running out of macs, former
BoxMac host Frankie Frain has left
the once lightly successful web
series, to instead review frozen
pizzas with other former
collaborator Zach Carlyle.

ANOTHER NEWS PERSON

Internet personality Jonathan Hunt,
has gone missing, with no signs of
his departure, save for the hall of
macs being entirely emptied.

In Frankie's kitchen, Zach and Frankie review a frozen pizza. Frankie is dressed as a pizza, and Zach is dressed as a pirate.

ZACH

Frankie, we've had Annie's frozen
pizzas lots of times, and we've
never liked them.

(MORE)

ZACH (CONT'D)
 BUT, today, can their pizza bites
 beat out hot pockets? That's today
 on Pizza Pirate Review.

Montage of Zach and Frankie reviewing and laughing and having a great time. It all culminates in surreal echos. End of opening credits.

INT. CREEPY, FILTHY KITCHEN

Close ups of cheese crusted pots and a soaked counter. Like someone who's cooked a ton of mac and didn't clean up.

A cheese covered hand SHAKES as it picks up a pot and moves it slowly to the sink.

Slow pan up as we reveal it's NINA. She's crying and in horrible pain, and covered in chains.

NINA
 (between sobs)
 It's...it's going to take
 forever...you won't stop eating
 mac...

JUNT (OFFSCREEN)
 Thank you for cleaning the kitchen
 Ninaaa!

INT. CONVENIENCE STORE - DAY

A small town cop, OFFICER EJ, chats at the counter of a convenience store to the clerk.

OFFICER EJ
 Ah hell, throw in a pack o' Krafts.
 I can't eat 'em at home, the missus
 gets all over my case. Tells me
 grown men don't eat boxed macaroni
 and cheese now how the hell do ya
 like that?

A douchey jock (in Emily's letterman jacket) and his girlfriend enter. Officer EJ pivots toward them at the counter, sizing them up.

JOCK
 (sizing up the place)
 Place sucks.

MISS GUIDED

Bro, you said you were going to give this trip a chance. You know this is important to me.

OFFICER EJ

"Bro?" I thought that was kinda guy on guy talk.

BRODY

The name's Brody, copper. Brody Bro.

MISS GUIDED

Don't mind him. He's morally vacuous. I'm with him because I have no self-esteem. You can just call me Miss. Miss Guided. Miss Guided Goodheart.

OFFICER EJ

Misguided and her big dumb Bro. And what brings you through Noodleton? Not a college around here for 200 miles at least.

Brody has wandered off.

MISS GUIDED

I don't know that I'd prefer to say, officer.

OFFICER EJ

Comin' into my town with secrets?

MISS GUIDED

Let's just - I know Noodleton is well known for its mac and cheese enthusiasm, and -

BRODY

(interrupting)
- and she thinks Junt might be hiding here.

MISS GUIDED

You're such a jerk! You don't deserve to die but if you did people wouldn't be as sad as if I did!

OFFICER EJ

A man-junt in my town?!

The officer approaches Brody and Miss Guided, intimidating them with his proximity.

OFFICER EJ (CONT'D)

Jonathan Hunt is presumed dead.
Hasn't made a video since they ran
out of macs last year. What you're
doing is wasting your time, and
mine.

MISS GUIDED

I don't really see how you're
impacted.

OFFICER EJ

I'll be sitting at home, off shift,
thinking about how much you're
wasting your time, and that in
itself will be a waste of my time.
Now go back to Civics, or The
Themes of Aaron Sorkin, or whatever
damn classes you kids take now.

MISS GUIDED

Okay, fine.

BRODY

Place sucks.

The kids leave and Officer EJ is left to ponder the situation.

OFFICER EJ

(trying to refocus)

Yeah just give me dem Krafts,
Sanjay. You don't talk much, do ya?

EXT. QUIET ROAD

Brody and Miss Guided walk down a quiet road. Miss Guided consults her phone while looking around.

BRODY

Can you explain to all of us - I
mean me - why you think he's here,
and any other relevant details?

MISS GUIDED

BoxMac has always been my favorite
show. After my house burned down,
parents died, brother was diagnosed
with cancer, and my UTI, it was all
I had left.

(MORE)

MISS GUIDED (CONT'D)

I think we can convince Junt to keep doing the show - we just have to remind him that there are still fans out there.

BRODY

Cool but you didn't answer my question.

MISS GUIDED

Oh, the thing about...?

BRODY

The "why you think he's here" thing.

MISS GUIDED

Right, yeah - so the YouTube analytics for Pirate Pizza Review show that the majority of views are from an IP address Noodleton, and in this zone. I think it's that one there because it's creepy.

Reveal a slider shot of a haggard house.

BRODY

Place sucks.

MISS GUIDED

I think he watches PPR obsessively. I think he misses Frankie.

BRODY

Gay.

EXT. CREEPY HOUSE

Miss Guided peers through the door.

MISS GUIDED

Is that a high flow sink? It's hard to make out.

BRODY

Gawd, let's just bail. I've never even had mac and cheese before. I grew up wealthy and it's such a low class food.

MISS GUIDED

That makes you really unlikable and so much less sympathetic if you got murdered.

(beat)

I'm going inside.

INT. CREEPY HOUSE

Brody and MG walk gingerly, in hushed tones.

BRODY

There's no one here MG.

MISS GUIDED

Oh? How do you explain the pile of granny squared blankets over there?

BRODY

Old house? Old type of blanket? Makes sense to me.

MG turns sharply to Brody, like she's had a eureka.

MISS GUIDED

(forgetting her volume)

The bathroom! If this place has a bidet, I'm so right!

Brody follows MG briskly through the house, as if there's no risk. The camera follows handheld.

When they reach the kitchen, Nina rushes at them and scares the shit out of us, but she's restrained by her chains. She's gagged and trying to shout things at them, but they keep their distance.

MISS GUIDED (CONT'D)

(genuinely horrified)

Oh my god it's Nina.

MG holds her camera phone up and films Nina a little, just so we can cut the footage in and do that trope.

Cut to a close up of Jon's hand locking the front door.

Eventually, Brody dares to pull Nina's gag off.

NINA

HE'S GOING TO TURN ANY GUY INTO A
NEW FRANKIE AND GIRLS INTO NEW
NINAS! RUNNN!!!!!!!!!!

MG runs and Brody stands still, trying to figure out what to do. Jon, in his full glory (but with nasty teeth and maybe scary contacts) emerges and stomps quickly toward Brody.

Brody rushes for the door and finds it locked. Junt takes him by the hair and throws him across the house in a wide shot. In silhouette, Junt takes a pot and pounds it into Brody's face until his body is limp. He stomps off, dragging the body. He belches a little, and lets out a polite "oh, 'scuse me."

A handheld zoom reveals MG is hiding in the pile of granny squares, trying not to breathe.

COMMERCIAL BREAK

INT. KITCHEN

Junt (who has nasty teeth and contacts to make his eyes look foggy) stands among Brody, who's wearing a paper Frankie mask, but is dazed and mostly limp, and Trenholme, who's also wearing a paper Frankie mask, and Nina who's chained but allowed to speak.

JUNT

Frankies and Ninas - and I know there's another Nina around here somewhere - we ran out of macs last year and life sucks, but we have old macs, so we're gonna mix and match some of our favorite and make a new frankenmac! Today on BoxMac!

Throughout the episode, Nina gets to participate fairly earnest, while the others are just gagged and forced to aid.

INT. KITCHEN (AFTER THE REVIEW)

JUNT

Well we won't need these noodles anymore [or whatever was deemed unneeded by the review], will we Frankies?

Junt throws the [whatever] and it hits the granny square mound. MG grunts. Junt turns dramatically to camera as we push in.

JUNT (CONT'D)

THAT SOUNDED LIKE A NINA.

Junt starts stomping toward the granny squares (camera from the granny square POV). MG struggles to get them off. She struggles unrealistically long but every time we cut back to Jon approaching to see how close he is, it's basically the same shot so it's the implication of suspense but artificially giving her too much time. This is a parody of stupid horror movies, folks.

MG finally throws the blanket off and runs, through the kitche and past everyone.

JUNT (CONT'D)
IT IS A NINA!

INT. BATHROOM

MG runs into the bathroom and throws the door closed, locking it behind her, quickly putting items in front of it. She looks franticly for an exit, but the window is too small (or there is none - we don't have a location yet).

MISS GUIDED
Oh god. Oh god, crap. Okay. I just have to find an air shaft to crawl through.

JUNT
(from behind the door)
Um, hello. There's no air shaft.

She stands around, more slowly scanning the bathroom.

JUNT (CONT'D)
You should just come out because, seriously, you actually can't get out of the house via the bathroom.

MISS GUIDED
NEVER!

JUNT
No, I mean, yes, it is my intention to capture you and make you into another Nina, but I'm not just being sinister. Logistically you couldn't get out without removing a wall, basically. It's a flaw really, I think windowless bathrooms are weird.

After a beat, MG emerges from the bathroom, humiliated.

JUNT (CONT'D)
 ...ya know what I mean?

Junt clobbers her over the head with his pot.

EXT. FIELD - NIGHT (BLUE HUE)

MG wakes as she realizes she's being dragged through a field by Junt. She has a Nina paper mask on.

A wide reveals the other "Frankies" and the chained real Nina. They have hooded cloaks on.

JUNT
 Pizza Pirate review...they think
 they're so clever...like I wouldn't
 enjoy reviewing frozen
 pizzas...well that's just fine
 because there's plenty more
 Frankies where they came from!

MISS GUIDED
 Why do you need more Ninas?? You
 have the real one!

JUNT
 Oh you can never have enough Ninas.

Junt throws MG in front of him and they all stop. She looks forward and there's a set of legs. Pan up to reveal.

MISS NOODLE.

INT. OFFICER EJ'S HOME - NIGHT

Officer EJ eats some mac when his radio sounds.

RADIO
 Code 5, reports of a stove pot
 smacking faces, repeated shouts of
 Frankie, Nina, and Noodle, over.

OFFICER EJ
 (to self, smiling)
 Of course there were.
 (to radio)
 I'll respond. And only me.

Officer EJ blows out two candles and leaves his half eaten mac on the table.

EXT. FIELD - NIGHT

MISS GUIDED

Please explain.

MISS NOODLE

Junt may dress like a chef, but a cook he is not. As a fan of BoxMac, you've enabled a man who boiled water and mixed yellow goo and called it culinary. I tried to guide him, push him further, but he's child-like an unsophisticated. Ending that silly little online program of theirs was the only way we were ever going to elevate.

MISS GUIDED

They ran out of macs. Otherwise they'd still be doing it.

MISS NOODLE

(laughs)

Darling. Don't believe everything you hear on the Internet. They'll never run out of macs. Not in our lifetimes. No, Junt is nothing more now than a tool of the occult. Junt, what did I ask for last year?

JUNT

Something new and good.

MISS NOODLE

And under my control, that's precisely what we'll find. But not by receiving over-stuffed mail packages from Utah, or the same old Kraft original knock offs from supermarkets. Together, we will try every iteration possible using every existing ingredient, and finally, we will have...peace...

Everyone nods and says "Peace..."

MISS NOODLE (CONT'D)

Make a creepy circle and join hands.

MG stands but rips her mask off and runs. Trenholme Frankie starts to pursue but Jon holds him back.

JUNT
No. We're too fat to run.

EXT. ROAD - MORNING

Same shot as opened the movie. The people revealed to be in the car are Frankie and Zach, in pizza/pirate costumes.

FRANKIE
Oh cool, we were the ones in the car.

ZACH
We heard Junt was down this way?

MISS GUIDED
YES. Junt's not the same. The ground's gone sour. He's not the same dog I rememba! You understand Lewis!

FRANKIE
I think I do. You're quoting Pet Semetary. Good pull. Get in.

EXT. CREEPY HOUSE - MORNING

Frankie, Zach, and MG run into the house.

INT. CREEPY HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Boxes of mac are scattered across the floor.

FRANKIE
JUNT!

Junt emerges aggressively with his arm wrapped around Brody's neck (Brody still has the paper mask on).

JUNT
So the prodigal son returns.

FRANKIE
Dude, computer print outs of my face?

JUNT
You think you're the only Frankie huh? The only person with whom I can taste mac and cheese? There's a world full of Frankies!

(MORE)

JUNT (CONT'D)

I can create new ones and dispose
old ones at a moment's notice!

BRODY

PLACE SUCKS!

JUNT

That a fact?

Junt takes out an Oxo spoon and pretends to fire it like a gun. Mac splatters against the wall and Brody falls lifeless to the ground.

MISS GUIDED

See, I told him, don't be such a
jackass, or I won't mind as much if
you ever get murdered some day. And
now he did and I'm kinda meh.

FRANKIE

Jon...this doesn't have to be a mac-
sscre. The pizza thing, we just do
that on the side. Give me the Oxo
buddy.

Miss Noodle emerges.

MISS NOODLE

Well if it isn't EJwise Gamgee.

FRANKIE

Oh like, because I'm his sidekick?

MISS NOODLE

No, because you're stout and fuzzy
and sometimes barefoot.

FRANKIE

Right.

MISS NOODLE

(whispering into Junt's
ear)

He has to die. He's been holding us
back. Making fun of you with his
little editing jokes.

Quick montage of times editing made fun of Jon - "Whee wuz wheem," "The bacon is big pieces," etc.

MISS NOODLE (CONT'D)

And I mean, his feet are so gross.

Behind Junt and Miss Noodle's back, chained Nina manages to take a turkey baster and fill it with Evol Truffle mac and cheese.

FRANKIE

Jon. We've reviewed a lot of macs man. We've reviewed trash bags. We've gone bargain shopping. Am I really so replaceable? I mean, you call that poor excuse for a human, "Frankie?"

Trenholme takes his mask off.

TRENHOLME

He told me if I put on this mask I'd get free food.

FRANKIE

Okay, so that guy wasn't even forced. Just go.

TRENHOLME

Later.

Trenholme slowly walks out.

FRANKIE

Give me the Oxo, Junt.

MISS NOODLE

Finish this, Junt.

NINA

Hey Miss Noodle.

Miss Noodle turns to Nina and Nina sticks the turkey baster in her mouth and gives her a mouth full of Evol. Miss Noodle coughs and recoils.

MISS NOODLE

(acting very normal, and out of character)

Oh my god, what was that? Ew ew ew!

(looks at package)

Oh it was this truffle Evol one? It really is horrible! It's like, WAY too mushroomy and there's all that gunky bread crumb crap at that top...Okay I might be done with mac and cheese forever. I want like, a salad or ice cream or something.

Miss Noodle leaves. Jon blinks and comes back to life.

JUNT
F-Frankie?

Officer EJ emerges.

OFFICER EJ
Everybody freeze.

MISS GUIDED
Oh right, the cop. What's the point
of you?

OFFICER EJ
Just like, some fodder to make you
wonder if the whole town's in on a
conspiracy.

Silence for a moment.

MISS GUIDED
Well is it?

The cop leaves.

EXT. CREEPY HOUSE

Wide shot, zoom out as everyone slowly picks up the pieces of
their lives as Nights in White Satin plays. Everyone has
blankets draped over them. The distant sound of ambulance
sirens.