

I NEED TO LOSE TEN POUNDS

by

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A slow pans begins past a swamp. Play some opening credits upon them. We see an exterior of RICHARD SIMMON'S castle.

INT. CASTLE - NIGHT

We see Richard Simmons sitting in a fancy chair, with his name on it in glittery letters, watching fat laborers. GUS reports to Richard. He salutes and stands.

RICHARD

At ease Gus.

Gus hands him a paper. Richard inspects it. It's a chart that presents a sloping chart that reads "LIKELINESS OF WORLD DOMINATION WITH CURRENT MAN POWER...0%"

RICHARD

What the hell is this?! I have 299 men!
Show me those who came to these
conclusions at once.

White-coated scientists stumble in in a nerdy fashion.

RICHARD

What's this? What's the meaning of this?

SCIENTIST

Mr. Simmons, our calculations are conclusive.

RICHARD

But why?! Is my army not large enough?

SCIENTIST

Our calculations show you're one short
Richard...

A chart displays complicated math in approximately 12 pt. font, 2+2=4 presented in approximately 36 pt. font, then "1 MORE" written in kids writing and crayon circled.

RICHARD

How can just one fat man make so much
difference in my quest for world
domination?

SCIENTIST

Winston Churchill was only one man, look
what he accomplished.

SCIENTIST 2

He never surrendered, whatever the cost
may be.

SCIENTIST 3

Whatever the cost may have *been*.

SCIENTIST 2

But why does he have to use past tense? I
see present as acceptable.

SCIENTIST 3

Winston Churchill *is* dead! He *was* living.

SCIENTIST 4

The problem wasn't the tense, it was the
lack of tense consistency. "Surrendered,"
past tense, "may be," present tense, all
in the same sentence. That's just taboo.

SCIENTIST 2

What if I had considered the imperfect
participle?

SCIENTIST 1

Maybe we should call in a committee...

During all of this Gus is looking at everyone anxiously, then at
a dripping water, to which he *dashes* away holding his crotch.
Richard sighs, and slow music rolls in.

RICHARD

I've come too far,
To end it now,
They say one more,
And I ask them how,
For one who is fat,
And cunning as a cat,
Is as rare as the Northern Lights!

But who should I pick?
And who should I choose,
Who could be the perfect choice?

For I'm really crackin',
To avoid any slackin',

EVERYONE

We're not gonna do this half assed!
Oh...who should we get to complete our
plan!
Who'll fill the void as one more man!
A succulent, tender, casual male!
Surely our plan will never fail!

FAT MAN

But who could it be?

ANOTHER FAT MAN

Damned if I know!

YET ANOTHER FAT MAN

Maybe we'll choose,
Marlon Brando!

MARLON BRANDO

(quickly)

I don't wanna be in your movie...

EVERYONE

A man with skills,
A man with brains,
As long as he's fat,
He'll acheive all our aims!

RICHARD

I've always wanted to rule these lands!
I'm already loved by my millions of fans!
I always thought it a simple plan,
But clearly it hinges on one more man!

Long dance interlude.

RICHARD

With Gus at my side and the world in my
palm,
When they say "Give up", I say, "Your
mom!"
I groove to the beat and all night I
dance,
This new man will soon have a hand down

my pants.

Richard slaps two guys on the ass.

RICHARD

(slowly)

Oh who will we pick...
To complete our plan...
Perhaps a young boy...
Or a hot sexy man...
He'll surely be strong...will never go
wrong!
As long as we have...one...more!

EVERYONE

Who will we pick, to
complete...our...plan!

The song ends. We hear a flush and Gus walks out triumphantly.

RICHARD

But who...?

2 EXT. BEACH - DAY

2

FADE IN:

MIGUEL and his girlfriend MARSHMALLOW are seen skipping across the beach holding hands with dull looks on their faces. Eventually we see Miguel and Marshmallow near the coastline as music fades out.

EXT. BEACH - DUSK

MIGUEL

Oh, the summer's been so great. I don't
know how I'm going to watch it end.

MARSHMALLOW

(with Irish accent)

Yes I know, but I have to get back to
Ireland and fetch me lucky charms.

MIGUEL

I understand this will be very hard on
you. But you have to be strong, for you
and me.

MARSHMALLOW

(beat)

Can you name me marshmallow shapes?

Miguel looks deep into her eyes with much sincerity and love.

MIGUEL

Hearts, stars...horseshoes. Clovers...and blue moons.

MARSHMALLOW

Pots of gold and rainbows...

MIGUEL

(crying)

And me red balloon...

The both break down into tears as Marshmallow walks off.

MIGUEL

(skipping in opposite direction)

They're magically...delicious!

3 INT. MIGUEL'S HOUSE - ANIMATED - MORNING

3

Miguel's alarm goes off as he gets out of bed. He makes his way to the sink and takes care of his morning deeds. For the credits during this, names appear on the mirrors and beds and other places. Miguel's MOTHER and FATHER also get up. They brush their teeth and use the deodorant, but then begin eating everything in the bathroom. His little brother PETER also gets up and begins combing his hair. When he's done, his mouth transforms into a vacuum, and he sucks up everything in the background. He then is transformed into Kirby, and begins floating away.

INT. MIGUEL'S KITCHEN - MORNING

Everyone is at the breakfast table eating away like maniacs. The father finishes and pounds on the table with rage.

MIGUEL'S FATHER

Woman!

MIGUEL'S MOTHER

What?

MIGUEL'S FATHER

Um, I'm still hungry.

MIGUEL'S MOTHER

Well, just chew on your flab until
lunchtime, that should tide you over.

Miguel's father begins gnawing on his own arm.

MIGUEL

Hey, doesn't that cause cancer or
something?

MIGUEL'S MOTHER

(beat)

...as a matter of fact it does.

Miguel and his little brother wait patiently at the door for the
school bus. Miguel's mother runs towards the boys.

MIGUEL'S MOTHER

(frantically)

Oh, Miguel honey! I need to tell you what
I packed you for lunch. I got garlic pasta
smothered in herbs with fresh clam sauce
and a half roasted breast of chicken,
marinated with onion bastings and covered
in a rich, thick bed of luscious marinara
sauce with basil and cannelloni slices
soaked in a savory gravy made with its own
juices, with a side of garlic bread and a
tall mug of rootbeer.

MIGUEL

Thanks Ma.

MIGUEL'S MOTHER

(to Miguel's brother)

I packed you the same thing, but I know
how you get a big appetite. But I'm
telling you Peter, there's no shame in
eating other kids lunches or even the
table.

PETER

That's what you think!

CUT TO:

Flash to Peter being crucified and screaming.

MIGUEL'S MOTHER

Well if that happens I'll just have to
march right in there and have a talk with
those teachers.

The school bus pulls up to the driveway.

MIGUEL'S MOTHER

Oh, I hope you boys have a good day. With
the clothes I got you over the summer,
you're going to be the coolest kids in
school!

The boys clearly are wearing poor, shabby clothes.

BOYS

(looking at each other)

Yeah! The coolest kids in school! YAY!

Slow music rolls in. Miguel's mom begins to sing.

MIGUEL'S MOTHER

Now there's the bus that will take you to
school,
Remember your lunch,
And Peter...please don't drool,
Here's your very first step on the way to
success!
And don't forget to try, your, best.

She pecks them each. The boys run off toward the school bus.
Miguel's father comes up from behind Miguel's mother.

MIGUEL'S FATHER

(showing eaten arm)

I'm all done, what should I do now?

4 EXT. MIGUEL'S HOUSE - MORNING

4

Orchestra plays introduction.

MIGUEL AND PETER

(singing)
There's the bus that'll take us to school.
This year will be fun because we are cool!
Now we walk to the school bus so that
everyone can say!

The bus rides away before they can get in.

MIGUEL AND PETER
(singing)
You're too damn fat so it rode...a...way.

We see the boys attempting to walk to school. They begin with lots of spunk. The subtitle "30 MINUTES LATER" appears and we see that they haven't made it far, and are running out of energy. Then, the subtitle "ONE HOUR LATER" appears and the boys are lying lifeless.

BOYS
(yelling)
Cramp! Oh God, cramp! AH! Oh the pain, the
pain of it all! I have a dream...etc.

A MAN walks by and throws money at the boys. Another walks by and takes out his cell phone.

MAN
Hi Harry? Yeah listen, I'm gonna need a
tow truck down here right away. No, it's
just that these two fat boys are just
lying here in a No Parking zone. I don't
know, it'll have to be pretty big. Hey,
better yet, get two. Okay. Okay bye.

5 EXT. MIGUEL'S HOUSE - MAILBOX - DAY

5

Miguel's mother hears a doorbell. She answers it to show three British men with canes. They begin to sing.

MEN
Hello Mrs. Fatso!
Here's something for you!

MIGUEL'S MOTHER
My name's not Mrs. Fatso!

MEN

Then who the fuck are you?
Your sons are in a pickle,
It's really quite a jam,
Why you could make a sandwich,
And don't forget the ham!

One man cracks a whip on the other in bondage.

MIGUEL'S MOTHER

Now where is this song going?
I'd really like to know,

MEN

We were hoping you would tell us,
So we could end this show,
So we could end this show!

MIGUEL'S MOTHER

What the hell do you want?!

MAN

Your sons are down by Harry's Towing.
Please claim them in 48 hours or they will
be compacted.

6 EXT. CAR IMPOUNDS LOT - DAY

6

MIGUEL'S MOTHER

(to impound guy)

Thank you for finding them sir.

The impound guy clicks his tongue, winks, and points at her.

INT. MIGUEL'S MOTHER'S CAR - DAY

MIGUEL'S MOTHER

I hope they don't mind if we're late.

MIGUEL

Wait, mom, stop the car. I'm tired.

The car stops. Miguel breathes heavily.

MIGUEL'S MOTHER

(after a while)

Ready Hon?

MIGUEL
(out of breath)
Just a sec.

More time passes.

MIGUEL
Okay, ready.

The car moves again.

PETER
Mom, slow down! I'm getting a cramp!

MIGUEL'S MOTHER
Sorry.

Farting and moaning transpires for about thirty seconds.

MIGUEL'S MOTHER
Almost there! Are you kids ready for your
first day of school?

BOYS
YAY!

Miguel's mother begins to cry.

MIGUEL
Um, mom? What's wrong?

Miguel's mother weeps.

MIGUEL
M-mom?

MIGUEL'S MOTHER
(furiously yelling)
Which entrance? Which entrance God dammit
fucking asshole!

BOYS
Oh my God!

Peter falls over clutching at his heart and breathing heavily.

MIGUEL'S MOTHER
(now looking nice)

Well?

MIGUEL
Um, well, there's only one entrance mom.

MIGUEL'S MOTHER
(mad again)
Don't you think I knew that? Jesus, little
assholes I swear...

Miguel looks all scared and begins panting. They park, and his
mom turns around sweetly.

MIGUEL'S MOTHER
Okay dears, you can get out now.

7 EXT. SCHOOL - DAY

7

The boys get out and walk backwards away from the car. They then
turn and run as fast as they can for about five steps and then
fall over panting. The subtitle 1 HOUR LATER appears and the
boys have finally regained their breath.

8 INT. SCHOOL - DAY

8

Everyone is on his or her way into a room with a sign over the
door reading "Lunch Room".

INT. CAFETERIA - DAY

KID 1
Hey fatty.

KID 2
Tubby! How's it going?

KID 3
Wow Miguel, you sure are looking fat
today!

KID 4
Oh my god it's that thing from that movie!

As people continue like this Miguel simply walks by them saying
an occasional hello. As he sits down at his table the opposite

side tilts high into the air and a shoe launches into the pot.

LUNCH LADY

There's a shoe in my stew.

The lunch lady looks at them for a moment then puts the top on the pot. We see Peter running like an ape over the table and scrounging up lunches like an ape, until someone shoots a tranquilizer at him and catches with a net. Miguel laughs playfully, stands and walks out.

9 INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

9

Miguel runs into a classroom frantically, with a tall stack of books.

MIGUEL

Oh my god, I'm so sorry that I'm late!
It's just that I forgot to bring my
homework and I had to run back and get it,
and it was just this endless nightmare!

TEACHER

Miguel, it's the first day of school.
There is no homework.

MIGUEL

Oh, well I forgot all my books then!

TEACHER

We haven't passed out any books either
Miguel. In fact, I'm curious to how I know
your name, considering that I'm a new
teacher.

MIGUEL

Well then, what are these?

Miguel holds the books, "OPRAH: HEAR ME ROAR," "OPRAH: SECRETS TO POTTERY," "OPRAH: SELF PRESERVATION," "OPRAH: SELF ANALYSIS," "OPRAH: SELF PRESERVATION AND SELF ANALYSIS", "OPRAH: YEAH, I'M BLACK."

TEACHER

Please take your seat Miguel.

Miguel sits, but begins to see food flying by him in a dreamlike

state. His teacher's voice drowns out as landmarks around the room turn into food. Miguel eventually cracks when his teacher yells, "TURKEY SANDWICH!" Miguel snaps his pencil, pulls out a chocolate cake and eats it in a frenzy.

TEACHER

...and that's the meaning of life. Any questions? Miguel? Miguel! Are you paying attention?

MIGUEL

Me?

Miguel's face is covered in chocolate and his mouth is full.

TEACHER

Yes you tubby! Are you eating in class again?

MIGUEL

No.

TEACHER

Yes you are! Can't you resist food for even a minute fatty?

All the children laugh. Their laughing echoes continuously get louder and louder.

Miguel

NOOOOOOO!

He runs out of class crying.

10 INT. MIGUEL'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

10

We see Miguel is sitting on his couch at home eating large amounts of food with empty containers all around him. He looks at the T.V.

TV ANNOUNCER

And now back to WIFETIME! The women's channel!

MAN

What do you mean you won't pay for these drapes?

WOMAN

I won't pay for drapes that were created through commission labor!

MAN

Lady, they're drapes...if you don't have them, you can't open your hotel!

WOMAN

I don't care! I'll let that hotel sit there! Because I feel that commission labor is wrong!

A woman walks by the background of the store window.

BACKGROUND WOMAN

MEN SUCK!

MAN

Lady if you don't open the hotel, there'll be thousands of people outside a hotel stranded in the streets.

WOMAN

I don't care! This is more important than just a bunch of people that need rooms. This is about those poor families who sit here and toil away. It's not right for the few to suffer just so the many can benefit!

MAN

But people will be suffering outside, roomless, because of you! Because of this silly, misplaced ideal of yours!

WOMAN

But *you're* wrong!

She storms away. Another woman approaches him and glares at him angrily.

MIGUEL

She's right. I have to find out what's causing my problem. Then I'll be happy.

He steps on the scale and it reads to 300 lbs.

MIGUEL

Oh my god! I'm a jazillion pounds!

MAN

(walks in)

A *jazillion* pounds?

MIGUEL

Yes.

The man walks out.

MIGUEL

Where did I go wrong with my eating habits anyway?

He stares at himself in the mirror as it zooms in.

MIGUEL

Time to trace my daily steps to figure it out...

We begin parodying *The Royal Tenenbaums* when we show quick clips of Miguel's daily life with short subtitles and times in which he does these things. He first wakes up and begins eating a sandwich immediately. A subtitle reads, "7:30 A.M. REACHES FOR FOOD AND CONSUMES CARELESSLY."

INT - MIGUEL'S HALLWAY - MORNING

Miguel walks by the shower without taking it. The subtitle reads, "7:31 A.M. NEGLECTS SHOWER."

INT - MIGUEL'S BATHROOM - MORNING

Miguel walks by his tooth brush without using it. The subtitle reads, "7:32 A.M. NEGLECTS TOOTHBRUSH."

INT - MIGUEL'S ROOM - MORNING

Miguel walks by his wardrobe. The subtitle reads, "7:34 A.M."

NEGLECTS CLEAN CLOTHES - AND YES, IT TOOK 2 MINUTES TO NEGLECT HIS TOOTHBRUSH."

INT - MIGUEL'S KITCHEN - MORNING

Miguel takes a trash bag out of the trash can. The subtitle reads, "7:40 A.M. TAKES OUT TRASH." Miguel continues to walk out the door and to school with it. The subtitle then continues, "...OR NOT."

INT - MIGUEL'S CLASSROOM - MORNING

Miguel licks the chalkboard. The subtitle reads, "8:01 A.M. MIGUEL GOES TO SCHOOL AND LICKS THE CHALKBOARD...FOR SOME REASON."

INT - SCHOOL AUDITORIUM - MORNING

Miguel positions the auditorium lights. The subtitle reads, "9:20 A.M. MIGUEL POSITIONS THE AUDITORIUM LIGHTS."

INT - MIGUEL'S CLASSROOM - AFTERNOON

Miguel is placing popsicle sticks with one another without any sort of order. The subtitle reads, "1:13 A.M. MIGEUL TAKES POPCICLE STICKS AND...UH...I REALLY DON'T KNOW WHAT THE HELL HE'S DOING."

INT - MIGUEL'S ROOM - AFTERNOON

Miguel is on the computer talking online. The subtitle reads, "3:25 A.M. MIGUEL GOES HOME AND CHATS." We see that in his IM box his name is Tubby007 and his friend's name is Sexilicious974, and he asks her, "So what are you eating?" Miguel takes a slice of butter and puts it near his crotch and beats off violently with it once she reveals that she's eating wasabi - a Japanese horse radish.

13 EXT - BEEFY BURGER - AFTERNOON

13

Miguel stands outside Beefy Burger. The subtitle reads, "5:00 A.M. MIGUEL GOES TO BEEFY BURGER, THUS FINDING HIS PROBLEM AND BRINGING THIS JOKE SLOWLY TO AN END."

He holds a notebook.

MIGUEL

(writing in notebook)
Ah ha! "Ends the day with a fast food
restaurant." I must investigate...

14 INT. BEEFY BURGER - DAY

14

MIGUEL
(to BEEFY BURGER WAITRESS)
Hi, could you suggest something healthy to
eat?

WAITRESS
HA! What?

MIGUEL
Why is my question so outrageous?

WAITRESS
Look tubs, we're at Beefy Burger. This is
the biggest problem with Americans. They
all want to be fit and toned and healthy,
and yet at the same time have a tasty yet
quick meal. Well, the two just don't blend
together, and by being a customer here,
you choose the latter.

MIGUEL
Why couldn't I have a good healthy
salad?

WAITRESS
With grease or with butter?

MIGUEL
So you're telling me that after my loyalty
to Beefy Burger over all the years, you're
actually the ones responsible for my big
fat ass?

WAITRESS
We have a warning right on each burger.

Miguel looks on the burger. On it there's a sticky note that
says: WARNING: BEEFY BURGERS MAY INCREASE ASS SIZE WITH EACH
TASTY BITE.

MIGUEL

Well I think I'm just going to sue Beefy Burger's ass increasing...butt.

WAITRESS

Why? There was a warning, we couldn't have done anything else.

MIGUEL

What if I was blind? My ass would be blindly growing in size and I would be none-the-wiser.

WAITRESS

If you're blind, suing Beefy Burger is going to be a very difficult process.

MIGUEL

Oh yeah? Well on behalf of the blind community I'm suing you blind prejudice jerks! Now if you'll excuse me...I'm going to drink some iced tea.

Miguel walks off.

WAITRESS

Ah, there goes a sad case. Did we all see that? (now looking at the camera). Sure, we joke about the blind community, but have you ever tried walking around your house with your eyes closed? Or perhaps perceiving the world from a dark, solitary, standpoint? The blind, while seemingly obsolete and wastes of space, are truly the foundation for this country, and this world. So the next time you make fun of a blind person, think about me. Think about the sacrifices I made. Then make fun of them...prick.

15 INT. COURTHOUSE - DAY

15

LAWYER

Don't worry Miguel, you're a shoe in. This class action suit against Beefy Burger has been coming for a long time. We have over 7 billion health files of people who eat at Beefy Burger and died at the age of 40,

and 2 billion people who don't eat there
and lived to 101.

BAILIFF

All rise.

They all stand.

BAILIFF

The honorable Judge I-hate-Beefy-Burger-
Because-They-Made Me-Fat is presiding.

The judge enters and sits. He is extremely fat.

JUDGE

You may be seated. Now then bailiff, who
are the parties in this case?

BAILIFF

In case 121400 of Rhode Island the
defendant is Beefy Burger. They are being
prosecuted in a class action suit for
making America a bunch of big fat asses.
Representing the prosecution is John I'm-
a-good-attorney and representing the
defense is...

(loud ding)

...the law offices of E' Oliveira and
Shmorgan?

A gasp is heard from everyone.

PRO'S ATTORNEY

E' Oliveira and Shmorgan, oh my
God...blah...agh!

The lawyer chokes on his sandwich. Miguel shakes him.

MIGUEL

What? What is it?

He chokes more.

MIGUEL

You're probably just hungry.

Miguel shoves more of the sandwich into the lawyer's mouth. The lawyer falls to the ground. The bailiff walks over and puts two fingers across the attorney's nose.

BAILIFF

No pulse...he's dead...

MIGUEL

Hey...don't you take the pulse on the...

JUDGE

Order! Mister Pottington! One more out burst like that and you'll be held in contempt! Now then, Mister I'm-a-good-attorney! Get up and be seated!

(five seconds of silence)

I said get up!

(three seconds of silence)

Control yourself Mr. I'm-a-good-attorney!

(three second pause)

Bailiff! Take him away!

The dead attorney is handcuffed and dragged off after the bailiff hits him with a nightstick.

JUDGE

Now then where are...

(loud ding)

E'Oliveira and Shmorgan?

The peanut gallery gasps.

E'OLIVEIRA

We're here your honor!

E'OLIVEIRA and SHMORGAN in black suits walk in wearing sunglasses and carrying brief cases.

JUDGE

All right council, do we have any witnesses?

SHMORGAN

We do your honor. We'd like to call to the

stand Mr. G. F. Beefy Burger, of Beefy
Burger Inc.

MR. BEEFY BURGER approaches the stand. He puts his hand on the
bible.

JUDGE

Mr. Beefy Burger, do you swear to eat the
burger, the whole burger, and nothing but
the burger so help you beefy?

MR. BEEFY BURGER

I beef.

E'OLIVEIRA

Mr. Beefy Burger of Beefy Burger Inc., the
plaintive here claims that you are over-
fattening millions of people in this
country we call America. Is this true?

MR. BEEFY BURGER

No.

SHMORGAN

Have you ever tried to do anything other
than bring quality service to your
patrons?

MR. BEEFY BURGER

Never.

E'OLIVEIRA

Have you slaved away on an open stove, so
that the millions can partake in your fine
delicacies?

MR. BEEFY BURGER

...I plead the fifth.

SHMORGAN

Mr. Beefy Burger, we're defending you. You
can't plead the fifth to your own
attorneys.

MR. BEEFY BURGER

Well it's a personal question.

E'OLIVEIRA

Fine. Do you have anything you'd like this courtroom to hear about what you actually do for America?

MR. BEEFY BURGER

Yes. All I ever wanted, was to give people a good meal, something that they could eat, and feel whole once again. Then they could go home, and have a good time, and their meal wouldn't take a large amount of time out of their lives, but fill them all the same. If it's such a crime to bring quality service in such a small amount of time, then I'm guilty. Guilty as sin, guilty as O.J.

One guy stands up, throws an orange juice carton down, stomps on it angrily, drops to his knees and screams.

SHMORGAN

No further questions.

Everyone looks really sad, then looks at Miguel very angrily. Miguel looks at his dead attorney.

MIGUEL

(fixing his tie slightly)

Well, looks like I'm going to have to defend myself. Your honor...I call Miguel Pottington to the stand.

Miguel walks through the doors and walks over to the stand. He nods and gives a thumbs-up to himself. He (himself) returns it.

MIGUEL ATTORNEY

Miguel, can you tell us what transpired on September 23rd?

MIGUEL

Yes, I entered into Beefy Burger, seeking only a good meal, only to be told that the fat content within all of their sandwiches exceeded that of federal health specifications.

MIGUEL ATTORNEY

You're sure of this? You could get nothing healthy to eat?

MIGUEL

That is correct.

MIGUEL ATTORNEY

But is it true that you ate nothing that day?

MIGUEL

Even the atmosphere was swimming with grease.

The peanut gallery gasps.

MIGUEL ATTORNEY

But what about water?

MIGUEL

Only larder.

MIGUEL ATTORNEY

And the eating services?

MIGUEL

Caked with grease.

MIGUEL ATTORNEY

And again, the air?

MIGUEL

Fatty.

MIGUEL ATTORNEY

What about the bathroom?

MIGUEL

Um, surprisingly clean.

MIGUEL ATTORNEY

So it was fatty?

MIGUEL

Fatty.

The peanut gallery gasps. Cross dissolve to Peter at the stand.

E'OLIVEIRA

No further questions your honor!

PETER

But you didn't ask me any.

SHMORGAN

Oh, right. Well, if you could summarize your brother in one word, what would it be?

PETER

Onomatopoeia.

E'OLIVEIRA

That's quite harsh Peter. What would make you say such a thing?

PETER

Miguel, since the beginning, has been a down right, dirty, no good son of a bitch.

The peanut gallery gasps, though it does not cut to them.

He doesn't use absorbent paper towels to clean up messes, sticks out his butt when he's up at bat, and assisted Stalin in the First World War!

MIGUEL

Your honor I object, I assisted General Lee in the Civil War.

JUDGE

Overruled. Please proceed.

SHMORGAN

So, you'd say that Miguel's the type to say, dump the blame for his weight problem on a well to do business?

Peter looks around for a bit. The attorneys inconspicuously show Peter a cheeseburger. Close-up of his face.

PETER

I would.

The peanut gallery gasps, and begins talking. E'Oliveira and Shmorgan shrug. They shoot everyone in the peanut gallery. They then runs up to the judge and blow him up with a bomb.

E'OLIVEIRA

Case dismissed!

Miguel gets up from hiding under his table and runs. After three steps he falls gasping for breath.

16 INT. RICHARD'S CASTLE - NIGHT

16

Richard Simmons is interviewing a fat man. They shake hands and sit down.

RICHARD

So, Dan, thanks for coming down. So what do you excel in Dan?

DAN

Well, I excel in eating, uh...chips. And chicken! Yeah, chicken's good.

RICHARD

Hmm, okay, that's good to know, you'll find a lot of that here. Um, let me ask you something I ask everyone who wants to work here. If you could point out one flaw about yourself, what would it be?

DAN

Ooh...hmm...just one huh? Well uh, I don't really know where to start.

RICHARD

Well just start at your worse and work backwards.

DAN

Well I guess I'm just a terrible worker...and I never do anything to help around the office. I sit around all day and sometimes take a nap at two. I'm often found eating the companies food, stealing their products, spraying shaving cream all around the room, kidnap my fellow co-workers, one time I took a guy out into the woods and beat him with a bat until he cried for mercy, to which I replied, "You stink like a baseball" and hit him in the balls. And to be quite honest I'm not that great of an employee, you shouldn't hire me. Oh, and I'm also a perfectionist.

RICHARD

I see. And it says on your application here that you worked with that guy who played Screech on "Saved By the Bell"...? Before coming down to me.

DAN

Yes, that's right, that's right.

RICHARD

Is there any reason your left that position?

DAN

Well, no...well, yes, there was.

RICHARD

I see, and what was that?

DAN

Well I, uh, I just didn't feel as though anyone truly cared about me, or for that matter anything, and from what I see on TV you seem like a really nice, caring man.

RICHARD

(takes off glasses)

Whoa whoa whoa, hold on there Dan. Don't start kissing my ass so quickly, okay? Now, I'm going to have to tell you, a lot of evil celebrities want to bullshit you and lead you on, but I'm just going to be straight forward. We can't just have these compassionate soldiers too scared to kill a freaking fly. I need merciless men, not...you. But thanks for coming down, and I think you should look at evil celebrity opportunities elsewhere.

Dan nods and walks out. A skinny guy sits.

RICHARD

...are you fat?

SKINNY MAN

Yes!

RICHARD

(sighing)

Good-bye.

The skinny man walks out. Marlon Brando walks in and sits.

RICHARD

Marlon! Hey, good to see you! Some guys were telling me great things about you, and how perfect you'd be.

MARLON

I don't want to be in your movie.

RICHARD

...are you sure?

MARLON
...yeah.

RICHARD
I'm sorry to hear that.

Marlon walks out. Gus walks in.

RICHARD
Don't you already work for me?

Gus shakes his head.

RICHARD
(throwing down his pencil)
Gus, this isn't working out. I need you to go out there and investigate, pull every string you can. And Gus...if you fail me I will cut your bladder with a nail and spill your pee for the world to see!

Gus nods, and holds up a sign that says, "He will join us, or die, master."

17 INT. MIGUEL'S BATHROOM - DAY

17

Miguel picks up a magazine with a superstar in a bikini on the front.

MIGUEL
Why can't I look like her? Wait a minute; health class instructed me on the harms social pressures.

Miguel flashes back to health class.

INT. HEALTH CLASS ROOM - DAY

HEALTH TEACHER
The only reason Jane here looks so skinny is because she throws up a lot.

Jane looks around and smiles sheepishly, and you see her disgusting, acid burned teeth.

INT. BATHROOM - DAY

MIGUEL
...would it work?

Miguel sticks his finger in his throat and begins throwing up for about 30 seconds. He steps back onto the scale and it drops by about a pound.

MIGUEL
Right on! Just wait until this pays off!

Miguel flashes to hopeful memories.

INT. HALLWAY AT SCHOOL - DAY

Kids are whispering astonishingly and as he passes they begin to follow.

GOOD LOOKING GIRL
Hey Miguel! Wanna go to a movie with me
this weekend?

MIGUEL
Damn straight bitch!

Miguel smiles and we see him back in the bathroom.

MIGUEL
Yeah...

INT. ROOM OUTSIDE OF BATHROOM - DAY

Miguel's brother is there hitting a cane on the door.

PETER
Miguel, Miguel! I gotta pee! Ha ha ha ha
ha ha ha!

INT. BATHROOM - DAY

Miguel is looking in the mirror as his face closes up. Music plays.

MIGUEL
(singing)

I look into the mirror,
And all that I can see,
Is the same Miguel I've always known.

INT. ROOM OUTSIDE OF BATHROOM - DAY

PETER
(singing)
I've still gotta pee!

INT. BATHROOM - DAY

MIGUEL
(singing)
But nevertheless,
I'm still made fun of
I'll lose 10 pounds,
And be showered with love!

I've seen some girls eat,
Like a little African child
But then they throw up
And some have even smiled!

Yes I know it sounds strange,
and know it sounds weird,
But being thin is one thing
That they never feared

Hey whom am I talking to?
Carrying on like this?
It's time to take action!

INT. ROOM OUTSIDE OF BATHROOM - DAY

PETER
(singing)
Now I'm getting pissed!

INT. BATHROOM - DAY

Miguel walks out the bathroom.

INT. ROOM OUTSIDE OF BATHROOM - DAY

MIGUEL
(singing)

Come now Peter!
Time to change a thing or two!

PETER
(singing)
But you're really God damn fat!

MIGUEL
(singing)
And so are you!

PETER
(singing)
So are you!

MIGUEL
(singing)
So are you!

PETER
(singing)
So are you!

MIGUEL
(singing)
So are you!

PETER
(singing)
So are you!

TOGETHER
(singing)
So...are...you!

Music ends.

MIGUEL
Okay, time to get cracking!

Miguel and his brother exchange a series of high fives.

18 INT. MIGUEL'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

18

A montage follows through. Miguel is eating and throws up. His mother slaps him across the face.

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

Miguel's in the middle of class with food spread out across his whole desk, and he's eating and puking all over everything with a leather jacket and sunglasses, acting cool.

INT. MALL - DAY

Miguel walks with a spring and throws up as he goes, giving passers thumbs up.

INT. GYMNASIUM - DAY

Miguel's eating a granola bar in phys-ed, and puking all over the gym.

19 INT. MIGUEL'S HOUSE - DAY

19

Miguel's on the scale, still weighing the same thing.

MIGUEL

Grrr, why the hell haven't I lost ten pounds?

Flashback to Miguel puking a little, then splurging on a huge sandwich.

MIGUEL

I guess I've been eating more than I've been capable of puking. If only I could get it out of me a little faster...

Miguel begins throwing up a little, and then he begins to scream, thinking that perhaps that will project more vomit than normal. He throws up a lot more, screaming at the top of his lungs. In the background, Peter, his parents, and several extras line up behind him watching the whole process. Eventually we hear a colon opening/poop sound, and reveals a small piece of fecal matter. He lights up in excitement.

MIGUEL

That's it. That's the key! Why with these two techniques combined, I'll become the greatest bulimic that's ever graced these lands!

20 EXT. MIGUEL'S BATHROOM - DAY

20

We hear Miguel barfing and puking.

INT. MIGUEL'S BATHROOM - DAY

Miguel's on the toilet, pooping loudly and then barfing an incredible amount. He takes out a sandwich and eats while throwing up (it'll be disgusting).

CUT TO:

Miguel steps back onto the scale. He clearly has no luck.

MIGUEL

No luck...hmm...it would appear that the current vomit to poop ratio is insufficient. Looks like I'm going to have to take my ass to the ultimate level.

21 INT. PETER'S ROOM - DAY

21

Miguel's brother is standing in front of the mirror with his shirt off, singing.

PETER

(flexing)

Buff, so buff, I'm really really buff!

He looks closer.

PETER

Hey, what's that lump?

He looks even closer.

PETER

AHHHH! I have leprosy!

22 INT. PHARMACY - DAY

22

Miguel is then seen in a store, he is waiting at a counter.

CLERK

Next!

Miguel steps up to the counter.

CLERK

Oh my god! It's that thing from that movie! You know that thing! With the things!

Miguel looks confused.

CLERK

Thing! Thing with the things that thing! Thing...!

MIGUEL

The movie *Honey I Shrunk the Kids*?

CLERK

Yeah...oh my god it talked! Wait a second...you're a kid! Well what do you want?

MIGUEL

Some laxatives, please.

CLERK

What's that?

MIGUEL

I need some laxatives...?

CLERK

Sir, I need you out here right away.

Manager walks over.

MANAGER

What seems to be the problem here?

CLERK

Sir, this boy wants to buy some laxatives.

MANAGER

(looking defensively)
Get the fuck out.

MIGUEL

Excuse me sir?!

MANAGER

You heard me! Get the fuck out!

MIGUEL

What is your problem!?

MANAGER

Get out of here I said! Get out now!

The manager chases Miguel to the exit. He yells after him.

MANAGER

And take your damn laxatives with you!

The manager throws the laxatives at him.

23 INT. MIGUEL'S KITCHEN - DAY

23

PETER

Mom, mom, mom! Look at my nipple!

MIGUEL'S MOTHER

It's very nice dear.

PETER

No, look closer...

MIGUEL'S MOTHER looks closer.

MIGUEL'S MOTHER

(gasping)

LEPROSY!!!

24 INT. MIGUEL'S HOUSE - OUTSIDE OF BATHROOM DOOR - DAY

24

We see the bathroom door and hear a loud plop after a moment. A very skinny Miguel steps out.

MIGUEL

Wow! I lost a lot of weight!
Look...how...uh...er...skinny...agh!

Miguel faints.

25 INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - DAY

25

Miguel wakes up.

DOCTOR

You gave us quiet a scare, you had lost a lot of weight and we didn't know if we could revive you.

MIGUEL'S MOTHER

(crying)

Miguel honey, are you okay?

MIGUEL

Well, I'm a little sick to my stomach.

MIGUEL'S MOTHER

Maybe you have to poop.

MIGUEL

Mom, I just pooped out seventy pounds - it only made me feel worse.

MIGUEL'S MOTHER

I think you just have to poop.

DOCTOR

Well you're a lucky boy - everyone in the neighborhood pitched in and gave you fat.

MIGUEL

They did? But I was thin!

DOCTOR

But why in the world would you take that many laxatives to make yourself thin? That's not healthy.

MIGUEL

Because I've been trying to lose ten pounds and nothing I've tried seems to work at all.

DOCTOR

Well what have you tried?

MIGUEL

Well, I attempted to maintain a healthy diet, which led me to understand that

Beefy Burger is actually responsible for my weight. Then I puked, pooped, spilled my guts everyway possible. Can you believe it? None of these things worked!

Cut to Gus, smiling menacingly.

DOCTOR

Yes, it makes no sense at all. Miguel, lawsuits and binge-purging aren't the answer. There's no easy way to lose weight - you have to stick to working hard and eating right.

MIGUEL

You mean at Beefy Burger?

Gus widens his eyes.

DOCTOR

Well, maybe you could try limiting your eating habits. Like Jared, the sandwich guy.

A thought bubble appears above Gus. Within are very short bits of dialogue describing the fat person Richard is looking for. Gus smiles again. The doctor notices him.

DOCTOR

Hey, who the hell are you and what are you doing here?

Gus looks around panicky, and begins peeing on the wall as a cover up. The doctor chases him away.

DOCTOR

Get the hell out of here!

Gus smiles evilly as he walks down the hall. The doctor comes back.

DOCTOR

Sorry about that Miguel.

MIGUEL

No problem Doc. You've been a great help.

Miguel is walking through the supermarket with a basket.

MIGUEL

(sighs)

There are so many choices. Chilly Willies, Squishy Squirts, Funny Honnies, (squints and has trouble reading) Grrrrrrrapes...what am I supposed to choose?

Miguel enters the medicine section.

MIGUEL

Say, what are these?

Miguel picks up a box of condoms.

MIGUEL

Hobags Condoms. Hey, wow, these look good! It says it's for a woman's pleasure, but there can't be that big a difference. This is great! If I have one condom a day, I'll start to lose weight in no time.

We hear Miguel yell for his mother.

MIGUEL

Mom!

Miguel's mother is making dinner.

MIGUEL'S MOTHER

Yes?

MIGUEL

Can you show me how to use a condom?

MIGUEL'S MOTHER

Mmm! Smell that corn? Isn't corn just delicious?

MIGUEL

Well, yes, but that doesn't really have anything to...

MIGUEL'S MOTHER

I mean honestly - does anything smell better than corn?

Music intro plays.

MIGUEL'S MOTHER

Does anything smell better than corn?
Does anything smell better than corn?
It is sweet and so delish!
Won't you put some on my dish?
Corn, corn, corn!

When I was just a little girl
We had corn every night,
They'd drown their ears in butter
And then grab and take a bite!
Corn pudding! Corn soda!
Corn milk and corn cheese!
I don't care how you serve it,
Just give me corn please!

Does anything smell better than corn?
Does anything smell better than corn?
It is sweet and so delish!
You better put some on my dish!
Corn, a-corn, a-corn!

In German it's called Getreide,
The Indians called it maize,
In People corn was rated,
The nation's newest craze!
I love it! I love it!
I love it so much!
My counselor told me,
Corn's my mental crutch!

Does anything smell better than corn?
Does anything smell better than corn?
It is sweet and so delish!
Quick, put some on my dish!
Does anything smell better than a little
bit of
C-O-R-N spelled with a K if you're talking

about some band...
Corn...corn...corn!!!

Does anything smell better than corn?

Music abruptly stops.

MIGUEL

Okay, uh, maybe I'll just ask dad.

28 INT. MIGUEL'S LIVING ROOM

28

Miguel is watching TV, eating condoms. He blows one up like bubble gum and it pops. The father is sitting on a recliner and nods approvingly to Miguel. On TV a show is on.

CHRISTIAN FOLLOWER

Say, Pedro, do you believe in God?

EXTRA

Not exactly, I have my own beliefs.

CHRISTIAN FOLLOWER

Oh, how sad, because I believe in God, so you should forsake your own individual beliefs in favor of mine...though I do respect your religious decision.

MIGUEL

That is so like the problem I have!

EXTRA

Very well, let us look to the stars and pray to God. May he keep us safe and forever protect our souls.

Miguel gets down on his knees.

MIGUEL

Are you there God? It's me, Miguel. I've been trying to lose weight but nothing that I try works. I feel like I know longer have confidence in myself, and that I'll only be happy if I lose some weight. Please show me the way in your infinite wisdom.

Holy music plays and GOD appears.

GOD

Miguel...

MIGUEL

God?

GOD

Miguel, beauty is in the eye of the beholder..

MIGUEL

What the hell does that mean?

GOD

Check out the Twilight Zone episode, it's pretty sweet.

MIGUEL

Ah.

GOD

You know, I wrote those bible stories Miguel.

Miguel looks at God skeptically.

GOD

No, I really did write them! Look in the credits.

The credits read "Written and Produced by God."

MIGUEL

Oh my god, you did write that!

GOD

Yes - I know lots of things. Like, don't ever taste water and milk mixed together, it'll taste all gross. Drinking orange juice after you brush your teeth is pretty nasty too.

MIGUEL

Wow...

GOD

But I've come to answer your prayer. The most natural, healthy way to lose weight is to eat right and get plenty of exercise. Unfortunately, you seem to have issues with the eating part. But perhaps if you over-compensate with exercising, you can lose the weight!

MIGUEL

That's really awesome advice. Thanks God.

GOD

No problem.

Miguel and God stare at each other for a minute.

MIGUEL

Is something wrong?

GOD

No, I just thought you'd be a little more surprised that God actually revealed himself to you as well as the beginning and ends of Earth.

MIGUEL

Oh. Eh, I guess.

GOD

Well anyway, get to it! Ahhhhh!

God's voice fades as he dissolves away.

29 INT. GYMANSIUM - DAY

29

Miguel slowly approaches a weight bench, very determined. It keeps cutting faster and faster between his face and the rest of the gym. Things also continuously get closer. He finally gets under the weight bench, it cuts frantically between his sweat, his fingers, and various other tight shots. It quickly cuts to wide.

MIGUEL

Oh fuck this.

Miguel walks off.

Peter and his mother are at the doctor's. The DOCTOR is looking at X-rays of teeth.

DOCTOR

Well, it doesn't look good fellas. It would appear that the enlarged lymph node below your son's ripe pink nipple is nothing more than a leprosy lump.

MIGUEL'S MOTHER quietly gasps and Peter throws his face into his hands.

DOCTOR

Yes, I'm afraid that your son could start falling apart at any moment.

Peter's hand falls off.

PETER

Can it be removed?

DOCTOR

What? No! M.A.S.H. is going to be on 20 minutes and it would just take too long to cut open your son.

Peter's right arm falls off.

MIGUEL'S MOTHER

Too long? Too long for who doctor?

DOCTOR

My hands are tied. (turns away) Fucking bitch.

MOTHER

So what should we do? Let him just fall apart?

Peter's left foot falls off.

DOCTOR

I suppose it's...up to him.

PETER

Chicks don't dig a guy with no arms.

DOCTOR

Mrs. Pottington, I think you should leave a moment. I need to speak with your son. You know, man to boy.

Peter's leg falls off.

MIGUEL'S MOTHER

Okay, just one thing - is our insurance going to take care of that?

DOCTOR

No, I'm afraid your insurance doesn't cover acts of mutilation or detached limbs.

MIGUEL'S MOTHER

I'm glad I chose Community Health of Rhode Island.

She leaves.

DOCTOR

There's something I need to ask you Peter. Have you seen (draws curtain with a picture of Gus and darts all over it) this stupid asshole?

PETER

No, but I have no arms.

DOCTOR

Peter, Pete, you're not, you're not listenin' to me. If you see him, you find me, okay? Because he'll kill you, and dead's dead Peter. I mean, arms, legs, we can rebuild, glue that kind of thing. But...there's no going back after the ends of all ends you know what I mean? If you ever see him, you tell him I'll do a throat culture so deep he'll be shitting splinters. I mean he fucking peed on me...

They all stand around for a second. Peter's mom runs in.

EVERYONE

LEPROSY!

Miguel enters his school's cafeteria. He's wearing black sunglasses and an Arabian headdress. He's obviously trying to call no attention to himself.

MIGUEL

Why with this excellent disguise they'll never suspect...

EVERYONE IN CAFETERIA

Hi Miguel!

MIGUEL

...shit.

Miguel takes off his disguise and enters the lunch line.

BOY NEARBY

Stocking up on a year's supplies pudgy?

Miguel puts his head down in shame.

ANOTHER BOY

Hey, ya wanna sit at our table today Miguel?

MIGUEL

(smiling)

That'd be great!

BOY

Yeah, we made a custom table just for you. It's made of rubber, so you can't break it!

Kids laugh.

FIVE YEAR OLD GIRL

No no no, the table will melt the minute his ass touches it.

Everyone laughs again.

MIGUEL

Oh...

Miguel sits down by himself up against a wall. A random person walks by.

PERSON

Don't you just feel bad for him?

Miguel begins eating. Kids throw weight loss brochures at him. Miguel begins to cry. A girl comes up to him.

GIRL

Keep the tears comin' you fat crap!

Miguel looks up and begins breathing heavily.

GIRL

Better relax until you work up a sweat and lose weight, fat crap!

MIGUEL

(sobbing)

Stop it!

GIRL

What's the matter FAT CRAP!?

The words "fat crap" echo loudly as Miguel sees everyone laugh at him from distorting views. He eventually growls and lunges at the girl. A table of boys stand up and begin singing Latin. A table of girls sing from where the boys leave off. Another table stands up and continue the song. Eventually, every student in the lunchroom is standing up singing the song. Miguel and the girl are shown just slapping each other very girly in slow motion as the singing resumes.

NEARBY JANITOR

(to teacher)

Hey, aren't you going to stop this?

TEACHER

No, this is way too awesome to stop.

32 INT. GUIDANCE OFFICE - DAY

32

Miguel is in the guidance office.

GUIDANCE COUNSELOR

Miguel, would you mind telling me why you found it necessary to lunge at poor Natasha?

MIGUEL

She called me a fat crap!

GUIDANCE COUNSELOR

Well...have you ever thought that maybe that's because you are one?

MIGUEL

I know I'm fat, but I've been trying really hard to slim down! I guess I'm just not meant to be thin...

GUIDANCE COUNSELOR

Well, why don't you tell me what you've been doing to lose weight?

MIGUEL

(sighing)

I've been eating condoms...

Miguel and the guidance counselor just look at each other for about 20 seconds.

GUIDANCE COUNSELOR

Young man, we don't say that word in here! Here, I think I know just what you need. Have you spoken to anyone about your attempt to lose weight?

MIGUEL

Well, I spoke to God.

They both smile at each other quickly.

MIGUEL

And I talked to a doctor, but he told me to pick something to eat once a day. I picked condoms.

GUIDANCE COUNSELOR

Miguel, would you mind shutting up about that? Now, what I'm getting at here is maybe you should join a support group.

It's a program that will allow you to lose weight in no time, and help you deal with ridicule. Here.

The guidance counselor hands Miguel a brochure. Miguel runs out of the room screaming his head off.

GUIDANCE COUNSELOR
Godspeed Miguel...

The guidance counselor stands up and walks away, revealing that he's wearing a small skirt. He turns off the lights, and walks out of the room, closing the door behind him. A small jingle plays.

33 INT. DOCTOR'S OFFICE - DAY

33

Miguel's brother enters the doctor's office.

DOCTOR
Oh Peter, what can I do for you?

PETER
Look, I just really, really need my limbs back, okay? It's really hard to get along without them.

DOCTOR
(sighing)
Fine, if it'll get you to stop bugging me.

The doctor magically appears in a sorcerer's costume.

DOCTOR
I will do what you request. But first, you must endeavor upon a quest.

PETER
Speak forth with, for I am ready to serve.

DOCTOR
Go to the mystical land of Cawdor, there you shall find the evil heretic, Lord Simmonias. From this cursed rogue you must filch from him the magic golden scepter of Teregon. Upon you I cast transient limbs. They shall only last for three days. You

must complete your quest within this time,
or risk their eternal loss.

Cut to Peter's limbs fading back into existence. Cut to
him putting on a brown cloak with a walking stick. Peter
walks off into the sunset.

DOCTOR

Leprosy.

34 INT. SUPPORT CENTER - DAY

34

Miguel is sitting in a small room with a circle of chairs in the
center. Some people sitting in the chairs are looking psycho-
like, fat, skinny, and one is very calm wearing a suit. The
LEADER of the group is looking overly happy.

LEADER

Okay we have a few new people here this
week so I'd like to start off by
introducing them to the group. We'll start
first with Miguel.

Everyone leans in to listen to Miguel. Miguel looks nervous.

MIGUEL

Hi, my name is Miguel...and I'm a...uh,
bulimic, anorexic and I need to lose 10
pounds.

EVERYONE

Hi Miguel!

LEADER

That's great! Okay, so now let's all say
hi to Thomas. Thomas, tell us a little
about yourself.

THOMAS stands for a moment. He looks to left, then right.

THOMAS

AAAAAAAAAHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!

Thomas jumps through a window. Everyone crowds around the
window. Cut to outside facing people in window.

EVERYONE

Hi Thomas!

Cut back to inside.

LEADER

Okay, seeing that the introductions are completed let's get on to talking about our problems so we instill fear of judgment into each other's hearts and eventually accomplish nothing because after today you'll all still have the same problems. Miguel, uh...

We see that Miguel isn't where he was just sitting.

LEADER

Anybody know where Miguel went?

MIGUEL

(bursting through the door)

OH GOD! I just came back from the bathroom, and I took the biggest dump ever. But it wasn't like a solid log, I'm talking a watery splatter of diarrhea! Jesus Christ, this thing was so disgusting, it smeared all over the toilet seat. It looked just like buttered popcorn!

LEADER

Um, Miguel, maybe that isn't the best thing we should be talking about here. We all want to help you, but let's not be vulgar or obscene with our words, okay? Now, why don't you tell us why you're an anorexic, bulimic, that needs to lose 10 pounds?

MIGUEL

Well...it all started this one day when I was on my toilet. And I was trying to take a dump. And this poop just wouldn't come out. I mean I almost had to get a stick to pry it out of my butt. This turd was really stuck up there. I felt like I might bust a vein on this one. And I pushed and I pushed and -

LEADER

Miguel!

MIGUEL

Yes?

LEADER

I'm sure you were in quite a struggle there but I don't see how this is important to your problems here. And this meeting is only an hour long.

MIGUEL

Oh sorry. Well, as I said I was on my toilet, trying to drop this one, and it was hard. I mean this thing was giving me a lot of trouble (and you know how poop is), and it really -

LEADER

Miguel!

MIGUEL

What?

LEADER

Will you stop talking about...bowel movement?!

MIGUEL

Why, what's wrong with poop? I poop, you poop, even my grandma poops!

LEADER

MIGUEL!

MIGUEL

She poops more than I do!

LEADER

Miguel! Get to the point!

MIGUEL

Okay, okay. Well after I got done pooping I went to my room...

INT. OUTSIDE MIGUEL'S ROOM - DAY

Miguel comes out of the bathroom. On the way to Miguel's room, his brother greets him.

PETER

Hey Miguel!

INT. SUPPORT CENTER - DAY

MIGUEL

(tears down his cheeks)

I couldn't believe he could be so insensitive...I mean, my own brother makes fun of my weight...I couldn't believe it.

LADY

I feel your pain.

MIGUEL

Thank you. Well this made me so sad that I felt like...like...like I had to sing!

A sad, slow introduction rolls in. The camera closes-up on Miguel's face.

MIGUEL

Life is like a bunch of stuff,
I've got to help you dude;
Ready to please,
You've got me on my knees;
I'm full of water and bouncing with
jello,
I've got to do my part to help you find
your a-ss!

Start->Programs->Accessories,
It's where I'll al-ways be!
Jump in the truck,
Well pack up all your stuff;
We've all got to be ready to fight the
ninjas!
Back at home, we'll find what we need;
A flashlight that's powered with cheese;
We'll all be ready to combat the world,
Stop the aliens, find the turds;

We can play with life, each and
everyday;
We can watch the clock ticking away,
And as we go on, inside the cow,
We can all get bored with Apocolypse
Now.

Everyone in the room is crying.

SOME GUY
Why?! Oh why!? WHY!?

The guy runs out of the room, and we see him running out of the building. He falls to the ground, and starts yanking out his hair, screaming faintly "Why!?"

INT. SUPPORT CENTER - DAY

There's a long cross dissolve to a sky cam, showing a long pass of time. Miguel is standing up at the support group, speaking with everyone.

MIGUEL
And then, she bent over, and she wanted me
to have sex with her!

LEADER
And what did you say to that large woman?

MIGUEL
I said NO!
(stands on chair)
I SAID NO!

LEADER
Hallelujah!

Miguel sits down as the room applauds him.

LEADER
Miguel, is there anything you'd like to
tell us? Perhaps something funny or
interesting to get this movie going?

MIGUEL
I really don't think anything could save

it at this point.

A member of the support group enters the room with two packages of crackers.

MEMBER

Hey, would anyone like some extra snacks I got?

Every member rejects the crackers.

MEMBER

How about you Miguel? Some snacks?

MIGUEL

Ah, no thanks, I had lunch right before I got here.

LEADER

Lunch eh?

MIGUEL

Yeah, down at Handy Hill, they have the most excellent low fat frozen yogurt there.

LEADER

Ice cream, eh?

MIGUEL

Yep. So no thanks, I don't need any more junk today!

LEADER

Rejection, eh?

Everyone pauses staring at him for a minute.

LEADER

...GET HIM!

Everyone attacks Miguel, putting duct tape over his mouth and tying him with a rope.

LEADER

He refuses to eat! We have to get him to the emergency room, QUICK! Somebody call

an ambulance!

35 INT. HOSPITAL - DAY

35

Miguel is rushed into the hospital on a stretcher with people yelling about the situation. They wheel him into the emergency room.

DOCTOR

Miguel, eat these!

The doctor shoves a package of crackers in Miguel's face.

MIGUEL

Okay.

The doctor yanks the crackers away from him.

DOCTOR

He won't budge!

A doctor comes in with a syringe.

DOCTOR

Okay Miguel, I just want you to try to relax, while I start an I.V. You'll feel a little prick and then it'll be all over, okay?

Miguel's mother is sitting next to him, exclaiming quietly and repeatedly, "Oh god, oh god, oh god..." etc.

MIGUEL

All right.

The doctor shoves the needle into Miguel's arm extremely hard, and blood begins splattering everywhere. Miguel begins screaming in a bloodcurdling pitch. We see the door to the Emergency Room closed with the sounds of Miguel in the background. The subtitle "1 Hour Later appears" and we go back into the emergency room. There is blood all over Miguel, and he looks quite weakened. The doctor is grunting with frustration trying to shove the needle into Miguel's arm.

MIGUEL

(moaning with fatigue)

Argh, how am I still alive?

DOCTOR
And...there we go!

MIGUEL
Oh Jesus...that sucked so bad...but at least
it's all over now...

DOCTOR
Um, actually, it's not over. All I did was
untangle the vein that I screwed up, we
really accomplished nothing in past hour
of the most horrid pain you've ever been
in your life.

The doctor starts repeatedly injecting Miguel and then taking
out the needle, each time saying, "Whoops, missed the vein!"
Miguel moans in agony each time.

DOCTOR
Whoops, missed the vein!

MIGUEL
Oh God dammit man, let me do it!

Miguel slides in the I.V. perfectly and easily.

DOCTOR
Pshh...well that's what I was going to do.

The doctor exits the room, leaving Miguel alone.

36 INT. EMERGENCY ROOM - NIGHT

36

Miguel is sitting in the room with his eyes wide open. A girl in
a mysterious gypsy-like costume dances in. She shakes maracas.

MIGUEL
Who are you? What do you want from me?

The girl makes an arousing face.

GIRL
You want to lose weight,
So that all will be well,
Bring peace between nations,
In heaven and hell,

I'm here to help,
So listen in,
And in a short time,
I shall raise that chin,

I suggest this to you,
To climb the next wall,
Look on the condom box,
And you will know all.

MIGUEL

Heh, you rhyme.

The girl does a cartwheel and disappears into thin air.

MIGUEL

(sighs)

How could things get any worse?

Heart monitor lets out long beep signaling no pulse.

MIGUEL

Doctor? Doctor?

37 EXT. HOSPITAL - DAY

37

MIGUEL

Finally I'm done with that psycho
hospital! But I still need to lose some
weight. Wait a second...my dad was watching
this movie once...

INT. MIGUEL'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

Miguel's father watches TV. Green, red and blue lights flash through out the room. Moans come from the TV. Miguel walks by behind his father. Miguel stops and does a double take at the T.V. He then just stands there and watches. The camera then turns to face the TV where a guy is jumping on a bed moaning, and a girl is eating cake and moaning.

MIGUEL

Whoa...

EXT. HOSPITAL - DAY

MIGUEL

Those kinds of people are skinny as a box of tissues. Wait a second, that mysterious girl said to look on the side of the condom box...

A man walks by.

MAN

Who the hell are you talking to?!

MIGUEL

Him!

Miguel points to some guy behind a bush. The man waves. As he is waving a truck hits him. Miguel takes out the box. The box reads:

If you find a latex ticket inside, you could win a trip to visit the Ho Factory Inc.!

Miguel then looks in the box and suspenseful music plays. He reaches in slowly and pulls out a banana. He then reaches in again and pulls out a marker. He reaches in and pulls out a plastic bag full of white powder. He reaches in a fourth time and pulls out the latex ticket.

MIGUEL

I won I won!

People crowd around.

PEOPLE

He won, he won!

People try to grab the ticket but Miguel runs away through dark alleys. He runs through same alley 5 times. Suddenly he runs into a tall man wearing a black suit and a monocle. Miguel bounces back and looks up at the man's face. The camera looks up at the man's face. The man smiles very gaily.

MAN

Ah...Miguel...I've been looking for you.

MIGUEL

Who are you?

MAN

My name is Julius Sandlot. I'm here to

help.

Scary music plays.

MIGUEL

(disbelieving)

Julius Sandlot?!

JULIUS

Hey! Miguel isn't that great of a name!
It's like, Hispanic, or something. And
you're not even Hispanic. Go back to
Hispania fatty!

MIGUEL

What do you want with me?

JULIUS

There used to be a huge line of whore
factories, just like the one you shall be
visiting. Silly Wonka's was the biggest.
Whenever some lonely, pathetic male
approximately in his late teens, early
20's, or late 50's wanted to satisfy
himself, we talked to Mr. Wonka.
But...then...Richard Simmons filed a lawsuit
on pimps like Silly Wonka. Richard Simmons
didn't want men to feel good about
themselves. He wanted them depressed and
fat, only to mold them into the perfect
shape for his strong army of fat
people...Richard still lives today. Don't
underestimate his power Miguel...don't
underestimate...

MIGUEL

Wow, that was a really important line. If
someone wasn't completely attentive to
that they would miss the entire plot! But
what have you got to do with all of this?

JULIUS

Nothing...nothing! I have nothing to do with
these...young ladies.

(turns around quietly)

Oh god I want some action...

(turns back around)

Well whatever!

Julius skips away singing.

38 INT. MIGUEL'S HOUSE

38

Miguel runs into his house.

MIGUEL

Mom, Dad, you won't believe it!

MIGUEL'S FATHER

You found a latex ticket in a condom box,
and now you're going to the whore factory.

MIGUEL

Well...yeah. I-I didn't expect you to guess
it so easily.

PETER

I FOUND A PIECE OF LINT!

MIGUEL'S FATHER

Oh my God he found a piece of lint!

His mother walks in and everyone is discussing how fascinating
it is that he found a piece of lint. Intro plays as they start
to sing.

MIGUEL'S MOTHER

(singing)

He found...the lint...oh how magical!

MIGUEL'S FATHER

(singing)

He found...the lint...I only have one
testicle!

MIGUEL'S FAMILY

(singing)

HE FOUND...THE LINT...HE FOUND...THE LINT...

MIGUEL

(singing)

Hey Mom and Dad you'll never guess,
I found this latex ticket,

MIGUEL'S FATHER

(singing)

Shut up, son, before I tell you, just
where to stick it!

MIGUEL'S FAMILY

(singing)

He found, the lint! He found, the lint!

MIGUEL

(singing)

GOD DAMMIT! Mom and Dad! Listen to me!

PETER

(singing, dressed like a church choir member)
I GOTTA PEE!

Church organ solo.

MIGUEL'S FAMILY

(singing)

LINT...LINT...LINT!

Organ plays more. Miguel starts singing.

MIGUEL

(singing)

I GOT A LAYTEX TICKET! I GOT A LAYTEX
TICKET!

(keeps singing)

MIGUEL'S PARENTS

(singing)

HE FOUND THE LINT! HE FOUND THE LINT!

(continues)

MIGUEL'S BROTHER

(singing)

HOLY QUEST! HOLY QUEST!

(continues)

A piano clashes. The song becomes sad and solemn.

MIGUEL

(singing)

Nobody listens, to poor Miguel.

MIGUEL'S FATHER
(singing)
Because you're a big fat ass!

MIGUEL
(singing)
Hey, now, go to hell!

MIGUEL'S FATHER
(singing)
...no!

MIGUEL'S FAMILY
(singing)
NOOO!

The music becomes very dramatic as if something major is going to happen. Suddenly, the music stops completely.

MIGUEL'S FATHER
(mumbling)
Ah, fuck this.

He picks up a hat from the coat rack and walks out the door. There's a slight pause. The music begins playing again, but very softly. His mother and brother are singing at the same time. They are slowly fading out as they back up towards the door.

MIGUEL'S MOTHER
(singing)
He found...the lint...he found...the lint...

MIGUEL'S BROTHER
(singing)
Holy quest...holy quest...holy quest...

MIGUEL'S MOTHER
(singing)
He found...the lint...he found...the lint...

MIGUEL'S BROTHER
(singing)
Holy quest...holy quest...holy quest...

They slam the door behind them. We see Miguel standing there as the music loudly concludes with perhaps two or three sharp notes.

Miguel and Miguel's father are standing outside of the gate to Silly Wonka's whore factory.

MIGUEL

So Dad, who is this guy?

The camera closes-up of Miguel's father as he explains.

MIGUEL'S FATHER

We're going to see the greatest pimp daddy of them all, Mr. Silly Wonka. There used to be a huge line of whore factories, just like this. Silly's was the biggest, and...

MIGUEL

Yeah yeah, already heard it. But what happened to Silly Wonka after that?

MIGUEL'S FATHER

Silly Wonka was never one to give up...he moved his whore factory to a small, out of the way desolate area where Richard Simmons would never find him.

MIGUEL

You mean...?

MIGUEL'S FATHER

Yep - right in the middle of North Dakota.

Scary music plays, showing Miguel's fright. We hear fanfare play from trumpets as the gates open. One man and one man only is in the "crowd" yelling and cheering. Silly Wonka comes out.

SILLY WONKA

Helllllllllllloooooo! Welcome to the most sex-ilitious, whore-irfic, dildo-tastic place on Earth!

MIGUEL

Uh, yeah, thanks.

SILLY WONKA

Now come inside, quickly, quickly, we

simply must be going for we have many
dildos and little time!

40 INT. SILLY WONKA'S HO FACTORY - DAY

40

They walk into a large multicolored room with boxes everywhere. Silly Wonka walks in with a bunch of his hoes. The hoes line up behind him.

SILLY WONKA

Ah, welcome to my factory. Let us continue
on with the tour!

Triumphant music plays. All stand around doing nothing.

MIGUEL

Well?

SILLY WONKA

Well what?

MIGUEL

Are we going on the tour or not?

SILLY WONKA

Ah yes. We're off!

Triumphant music plays. All stand around again.

MIGUEL

Let's go already!

SILLY WONKA

Fine.

They start walking off the screen.

MIGUEL

Wait a second. Who are these slutty,
dirty, whores in your factory?

SILLY WONKA

Well I'm glad you asked, you see they are
in charge of the most important part of
this factory.

MIGUEL

Oh really and what part is that?

SILLY WONKA

Excuse me?

MIGUEL

What is it they do that's so important?

SILLY WONKA

I'm sorry I don't understand.

MIGUEL

What do they do for the factory that is so important?

SILLY WONKA

Hey, I'll be asking the questions around here!

MIGUEL

(sighing)

Forget it.

They walk to the hallway. Stop in front of a door.

SILLY WONKA

Here you'll see all of our obsolete employees.

Silly opens the door and looks in. All we can see are people's shadows on the wall.

SILLY WONKA

As you can see they're no longer capable of ordinary labor.

MIGUEL

And what do you normally do with employees like this?

SILLY WONKA

Well, throwing them into the ovens or using them as doorstops is about all we can do them. However, outside you'll see healthy, useful, and UNPREGNANT women, who are ready to serve.

He closes the door.

SILLY WONKA

So now you can see how important the things in my factory are.

MIGUEL

Like the UNPREGNANT women?

SILLY WONKA

Exactly. Well, before I show you our greatest achievement there is one more security procedure...

Miguel begins undoing his belt.

SILLY WONKA

...that you need to go through because...what are you doing?!

MIGUEL

I'm taking off my clothes.

SILLY WONKA

Why?

MIGUEL

You *are* going to strip search me...right?

SILLY WONKA

No! Where did you get that idea?

MIGUEL

From that look in your eyes.

SILLY WONKA

But I'm not gay!

MIGUEL

(winking)

Sure buddy.

SILLY WONKA

(sighing)

Anyway, about that security procedure. People often try to steal stuff and some

are very good at hiding it...

Miguel undoes his belt and starts on the pants.

SILLY WONKA

...and so I...GOD DAMNIT! I HAVE NO NEED TO
SEE YOUR NAKED ASS! You know what? Forget
it! Just follow me.

41 INT. MYSTERIOUS ROOM - DAY

41

We see Richard Simmons standing behind a glass ball. He's laughing hysterically and maniacally. We then see the glass ball. On it, the show Family Matters is on. Urkel is standing around. He then falls down. Richard Simmons laughs even harder.

RICHARD SIMMONS

Oh, that's my silly Urkel!

Pan over to another crystal ball with Miguel on it.

RICHARD SIMMONS

Yes...your report was very useful Gus. I've
been tracking Miguel for days.

Reveal that Wonka's there with Miguel.

RICHARD SIMMONS

Wonka! Oh my goodness, he's had a factory
all this time? Today must be tour day at
the factory. He must have put down his
shields for the visitors, of course! Two
birds with one stone...ho ho! Today's your
lucky day Richard Simmons!

The computer on the glass ball keeps making close-ups of Miguel's body. It stops on his butt.

RICHARD SIMMONS

Well, he's fat, muscular...has a great ass!
He'll be perfect for my army. GUS! Go to
this Miguel and bring him before me.

Gus salutes and then gives a wacky thumbs up and dumb smile. Richard goes back to his glass ball and goes to "Save Freeze Frame." A normal windows **Save As** screen pops up. He types in the filename as miguelsbutt.gif. We can see that there are many

other names, such as larrysbutt.gif and haroldsbutt.gif. There are also the following folders under that directory: Inside Butts, Naked Butts, Flabby Butts, Hoochie Mamma Butts, and Firm Butts. Richard saves and falls back into his chair petting his ferret. His glass ball then falls to the floor, breaking.

RICHARD SIMMONS

Oh Fig Newton!

INT. SILLY WONKA'S HO FACTORY

SILLY WONKA

Now then Miguel...

The two walk into a room with a large white box.

SILLY WONKA

...what I'm about to show you must never be talked about again. It must remain a complete secret. Understand?

MIGUEL

Yes, now let me see it.

SILLY WONKA

Well...no. For some reason I want to pointlessly drag this out until you explode from the suspense.

We see Gus creeping through a hallway. You hear a boob-a-looba talking. He presses his back against the wall and closes his eyes. The boob-a-looba starts walking by but stops in front of him. She looks around.

BOOB-A-LOOBA

Hello!

Gus cringes, thinking he's found.

BOOB-A-LOOBA

(laughing)

My voice echoes in here!

She continues walking. Gus begins to follow. Suddenly she stops and starts to turn around. Gus presses against the wall with his eyes closed.

BOOB-A-LOOBA

I could have sworn I heard something.

She turns back around. Gus relaxes. She spins back around. Gus resumes his wall position. She turns back around. Gus relaxes. She spins back around. Gus resumes his wall position. She turns back around. Gus relaxes. She spins back around. Gus resumes his wall position. She continues walking. Gus suddenly pokes her in the back of the ear.

BOOB-A-LOOBA

(fading)

Hey...

She falls unconscious. Gus grabs her arms and drags her out of sight. We go back to Silly Wonka and Miguel.

SILLY WONKA

Well, I guess I've dragged this out enough.

MIGUEL

Finally.

Gus walks into the room as a boob-a-looba.

SILLY WONKA

Where have you been?

Gus looks around, then realizes Silly Wonka is talking to him. He points with his thumb over his shoulder.

SILLY WONKA

Oh, okay. Are you ready to show project 474 to Miguel here?

Gus gives the wacky thumbs up and dumb smile.

SILLY WONKA

Okay, get to the control panel.

Gus walks over to a control panel. He looks at it stupidly, and then shrugs evidently. He pushes a few buttons, and random notes play. He then slowly plays "Mary's Lamb," but by the end plays a rock version of it, and ends with a cymbal crash.

SILLY WONKA

Hey! Just activate the machine!

Gus looks all pissed off, pulls out a gun, shoots Miguel, and Miguel evaporates.

MIGUEL

But I never got to see it, see it, see it...

SILLY WONKA

What the...? Who are you?! You're not a stupid Boob-a-Looba!

Silly Wonka punches Gus, Gus gets all pissed off and pees on Silly. Then Gus skips away off camera as Silly Wonka chases after him.

42 INT. WARPED DIMENSION - DAY

42

We see Miguel in a tunnel of lights.

MIGUEL

I never got to see it, see it, see it...

He shows up in a mansion.

43 INT. RICHARD SIMMON'S PALACE - DAY

43

MIGUEL

See it, see it...

Richard surprises Miguel from behind.

RICHARD SIMMONS

Whoo! Hi there! Welcome.

(quietly)

You're such a wonderful boy...such a beautiful boy. Anyways, I'd like to introduce myself. I'm Richard Simmons, captain of this love boat. And it's about to set sail...right...now!

He rips some clothes off.

MIGUEL

What do you want with me?

RICHARD SIMMONS

Well Miguel...

Richard slaps Miguel on the butt.

RICHARD SIMMONS

Let me tell you something. When I was your age, maybe a little younger, I was fat. I mean, obese. I understand the ridicule, the depression, the inferior feelings you get around others. But Miguel, I changed. I did something about my weight. You can too. I've established a mutually beneficial "organization" of fat boys, just like you. My benefits: you do as I say and tasks I may instruct you to do. And in return...you get plenty of exercise, and are put on Richard Simmon's specialized diet.

MIGUEL

I see...and what sort of tasks would I be carrying out?

RICHARD SIMMONS

Loving me.

Miguel gets a surprised look on his face.

RICHARD SIMMONS

Think about it Miguel...together...the world could be ours.

MIGUEL

Well, wait a minute; I'm not exactly comfortable with world domination and...gay.

RICHARD SIMMONS

To each is own...but just think how glorious we would be together as rulers of Earth. Why... We could get you to complete my plan. On top of the world...we can join our hands...

MIGUEL

You've gone crazy, you've gone mad.

RICHARD SIMMONS

You and me...from sea to shining sea!

MIGUEL

I'm just lazy fat and sad.

RICHARD SIMMONS

You and I...together until we die!

MIGUEL

I'll never work for you, you fruitcake!

RICHARD SIMMONS

You're mine now...my little cupcake.
Now come my baby...my fat, little, baby!

MIGUEL

NO!!!

Richard runs after Miguel and pins him against a wall.

RICHARD SIMMONS

Don't struggle...please...it only makes it worse.
Richard shoves Miguel into a room full of fat people in Speedos
pathetically dancing to "Play That Funky Music."

MIGUEL

(disgusted)

Oh! OH!

44 INT. SILLY WONKA'S HO FACTORY - DAY

44

Back at the factory, Silly Wonka is slapping Gus repeatedly. Gus pees on him, and the slapping continues.

SILLY WONKA

Tell me where you sent Miguel!

Gus shrugs, Silly Wonka slaps him, Gus pees on him, and the slapping continues.

SILLY WONKA

Tell me where he is, NOW!

Gus holds his hands up as Silly prepares to slap him again. Gus points in a direction.

SILLY WONKA

That way?

The gypsy girl from before appears.

GYPSIE

Well it would appear,
That fate's been defied,
Miguel has been taken,
At the turn of the tide.

To an old foe's lair,
An act rather vice,
Our positions revealed,
With no cloaking device.

SILLY WONKA

Simmons! I knew he would have a foul hand
in this affair. I know that we meant well
bringing him here, but it would appear
that our plan has failed.

Gus waves his finger in that direction.

SILLY WONKA

And so it begins.

45 INT. RICHARD SIMMON'S DISCO ROOM - DAY

45

Miguel is back in the room with fat people. He notices his
brother's in there.

MIGUEL

Peter! What are you doing here?

PETER

(talking between gasps)
Upon...a...holy...quest...I...did...endeavor...but...
upon...my arrival...to
this...wretched...fortress...I
was...taken...captive...

Richard Simmons walks up to Miguel and slaps his butt. He hands
him a Princess Leia slave gear costume.

RICHARD SIMMONS

Here, jump into this.

Miguel looks at it and begins pulling off his shirt.

We see Silly Wonka standing outside a men's room.

SILLY WONKA
Come on Gus! Miguel could be in trouble.
We have to hurry!

Gus walks out.

SILLY WONKA
Done?

Gus nods. They walk out the building and begin walking down the street. Gus starts to hop and hold his bladder.

SILLY WONKA
AGAIN!?

Gus nods quickly.

SILLY WONKA
No, we have to save Miguel.

Gus jumps up and down.

SILLY WONKA
Okay, okay, go.

Gus runs into a building.

INT. RICHARD'S DISCO ROOM - DAY

People are still dancing, including Miguel in slave gear. Richard Simmons looks on with aroused eyes. Pan to outside.

EXT. RICHARD'S PALACE - DAY

SILLY WONKA
Okay, is this the place?

Gus nods while squinting and holding his bladder.

SILLY WONKA
What's wrong now?

Gus points at the bushes.

SILLY WONKA
You have to go AGAIN?!

Gus nods.

SILLY WONKA
All right, I don't need you anymore
anyway.

Silly Wonka kicks Gus in the butt. Gus is thrown off screen.
Silly Wonka rings the doorbell. Richard hears and comes prancing
toward the doorway.

RICHARD SIMMONS
Coming!

Richard opens the door but no one is there.

RICHARD SIMMONS
Hello? Is anyone there? Oh, those crazy
kids. They must be playing ding-dong-
ditch! Wait a second. Gus? Gus was that
you?

We see Gus peeing behind a bush. He gives Richard the wacky
thumbs up and dumb smile.

RICHARD SIMMONS
Screw off Gus.

Gus gets all pissed off and pees on Richard. In the background
we see Silly struggling into a window into the disco room.

47 INT. RICHARD'S DISCO ROOM - DAY

47

Silly starts doing a pimp walk around the place. Disco Pimp
music plays. Silly makes a "be quiet" sign. Disco pimp music
plays softer. Silly comes upon a room's door. He opens it.
Inside we see Miguel chained to a wall wearing a Speedo. The
song "I Will Survive" is playing. Miguel is lying against the
wall with his eyes closed, head hanging tiredly, and lip-
synching the song. Silly Wonka approaches him.

SILLY WONKA

Miguel, I've come to save you!

MIGUEL

I can't see...who are you?

SILLY WONKA

(taking off hat)

Someone who just met you.

MIGUEL

Oh Silly!

SILLY WONKA

Be still...you have sweating to the oldies sickness. You're laziness will return in time.

Silly unchains Miguel from the wall. Fat people in the room approach them.

FAT PEOPLE

Take us with you! OH PLEASE! Take us! etc.

Silly Wonka takes his pimp stick and beats all the fat people, even ones who aren't approaching him. He picks up one fat person and puts the cane up to his neck, as if to say, "Anyone comes near me and he gets it!" He drops the fat person and they run off. Silly Wonka's face flies towards the screen, like a transition in the original Batman.

48 INT. RICHARD SIMMON'S MAIN LOBBY - NIGHT

48

Richard Simmons is speaking with a group of people.

RICHARD SIMMONS

Okay now repeat after me... "Food does not control my life! Richard controls my life!" Say it with me. "Food does not control my life! Richard controls my life!" And again...

People begin chanting, "Food does not control my life. Richard controls my life."

RICHARD SIMMONS

Okay that's it for today. It's time for me

to have some fun with my new, heh, squeak
toy. Good-bye my loves! Good-bye! Mwah!

Everyone walks off. Richard applauds everything very gaily.
Everyone gets off screen.

RICHARD SIMMONS

Oh Miguel! It's time for us to, he he,
blast off!

Richard enters the disco room. He looks to find Miguel, but low
and behold, he's not there. Richard notices below where Miguel
was strapped, there are particles of clothing - a purple piece
of cloth and a small yellow feather. Richard picks them up and
gets a cock-faced look on his face. He growls.

RICHARD SIMMONS

Grr...WONKA!

Zoom out dramatically as this happens. Show Chinese people
frantically and insanely looking for Miguel.

49 EXT. HIGHWAY - NIGHT

49

Silly Wonka's pimp mobile rides off.

INT. SILLY WONKA'S PIMP MOBILE - NIGHT

Silly Wonka and Miguel yell and flail their arms and arrange a
few high fives, celebrating. Slowly they get less enthusiastic.
By the end, they're just looking out the window sadly and
sighing.

MIGUEL

Well, um...good job.

SILLY WONKA

Yeah, thanks...it was great.

MIGUEL

Mhmm.

They stop talking.

EXT. HIGHWAY - NIGHT

Silly Wonka's pimp mobile rides off.

The Chinese men are still frantically running, trying to find Miguel.

RICHARD SIMMONS
Oh find them, find them!

CHINESE GUY
Sir, we're afraid we can't find him.

RICHARD SIMMONS
What did I say about failure?

CHINESE GUY
We're sorry sir, we've looked everywhere;
he's no longer in the facility!

RICHARD SIMMONS
Then get out there and find him!

CHINESE GUY
Sir, you know we don't have the manpower!
There are only three of us!

Zoom out to show two other Chinese people square dancing and running in circles. The primary Chinese man looks at them pissed off, and they look down, ashamed of what they've done.

RICHARD SIMMONS
Fine, I'll just do it myself!

Richard walks off defiantly. He gets in a truck and starts driving. A Chinese guy (resembling the guy from the Tianamen Square Massacre) rushes in front of the truck and puts his hand up. Richard runs him right over. Richard gets out and looks at the dead body for a moment.

RICHARD SIMMONS
Oh buttersticks, I forgot my purse!

Richard gets back in the truck, backs up, and runs the guy over again. He rushes in, gets his purse, gets back in the truck, and runs the guy over again. He gets out of the truck, kicks the guy in the head, gets back in the truck and drives away. We only see the dead guy, thinking that Richard is long gone. But we then

hear tires screeching, and he comes back, and runs over and backs up over the guy many, many times.

51 INT. SILLY WONKA'S HOUSE

51

SILLY WONKA

Miguel, we did it! We got in, we got out, we were good! We did what we needed to do.

MIGUEL

No...it's not over yet...

SILLY WONKA

What do you mean not over?

MIGUEL

There are still the fat people...thousands of them, trapped in his lair.

SILLY WONKA

What the hell are you talking about? You don't even know these people!

MIGUEL

God dammit! I learned a lot from these people! They were my friends...my colleagues while I was trapped there. We need to save them Silly. Save them from their own fat.

SILLY WONKA

We can't do it Miguel, it's way too risky. Do you realize how dangerous, how manipulative, how powerful Richard Simmons is?

Sad music starts playing.

MIGUEL

Silly, you know what we must do.

Record scratches and the music stops playing.

SILLY WONKA

No way Miguel, it's way too dangerous.

Music slowly fades in again.

MIGUEL
But Silly, they're in there, they're
suffering...we need to save them.

Record scratches and the music stops playing.

SILLY WONKA
Miguel, did you see them? They're some
kind of...cheap B-plot!

Music slowly fades in again.

MIGUEL
But Silly, they don't deserve this. No one
deserves this...not even Nazis.

SILLY WONKA
You're right...

MIGUEL
For the fat people?

SILLY WONKA
(hesitantly)
For the fat people.

Close up of the two shaking hands. The break hands. Silly looks
at Miguel and sighs.

SILLY WONKA
But if you're serious about this,
this is something you have to feel in
your heart. Buh bum...buh bum...

Cut to Dirty Dancing montage.

52 EXT. RICHARD SIMMON'S PALACE - DAY 52

Richard Simmons continues to run over the Chinese man.

53 INT. KNIFE SHOP - DAY 53

A sitcom type theme song plays. They're preparing for battle
(sort of). They're buying swords and knives.

EXT. KNIFE SHOP - DAY

Have Miguel playfully stab at Silly Wonka. He accidentally stabs him a little and Silly beats the crap out of him.

INT. GUN SHOP - DAY

Show them trying to buy guns. The clerk shakes his finger at them and shows them an article in the newspaper that says, "Columbine Shooting Happens Again at the Same Place by the Same Kids." We see Silly Wonka getting all pissed off about it, and he pounds on the desk yelling. He beats the crap out of the clerk, and shoots the clerk over and over and over.

EXT. PARK - DAY

Miguel and Silly are running through a public area slashing away at people with their knives, but smiling happily as they do it.

EXT. PUBLIC PLACE - DAY

Miguel and Silly put safety goggles on. Miguel stabs at Silly's eyes, but can't penetrate the powerful safety goggles. Silly laughs as though he's invincible. He gives a gay smile, taps the goggles three times, and thumbs up to the camera. Miguel and Silly stand around.

SILLY WONKA

Dude, we don't need this all crap.

They throw all of their stuff away.

54 EXT. RICHARD SIMMON'S PALACE - DAY

54

Richard Simmons continues to run over the Chinese man.

EXT. HIGHWAY - DAY

We see many exterior shots of Miguel and Silly Wonka riding off.

EXT. RICHARD SIMMON'S PALACE - DAY

Richard continuously runs over the Chinese guy again.

INT. RICHARD'S CAR - DAY

He stops running him over for a second and puts two fingers to his temple and closes his eyes. We see a blurred picture of

Silly and Miguel's car driving, implying that Richard is somehow seeing this telepathically. He smiles evilly.

RICHARD SIMMONS
Our rats have taken the cheese...

EXT. RICHARD SIMMONS' PALACE - DUSK

Zoom-out to show the Chinese man under the truck again. Richard gets pissed off, realizing he stopped running him over, and begins running him over again. We see Miguel and Silly's car pulling up to Richard's fortress. They pull up along side Richard's truck and begin running over the other side of the Chinese guy. As they speak we just keep hearing the Chinese man screaming.

RICHARD SIMMONS
So we meet again!

SILLY WONKA
Yes we do!

RICHARD SIMMONS
Finally I shall have my revenge!

SILLY WONKA
You're mine!

RICHARD SIMMONS
You'll suffer my wraith...(his voice begins to be drowned out by the screams)...like the pathetic little shit puff that you are!

SILLY WONKA
I'm gonna...

Silly continues yelling at Richard but his voice gets completely drowned out by the Chinese guy's screaming. The screaming stops.

SILLY WONKA
...penis!

Silly and Richard look down.

RICHARD
Jeez, he's dead.

Jesus walks out, appears with a brilliant flash of light, and puts up his hands to appease his audience. He heals the Chinese man. The Chinese guy reappears and inspects himself.

CHINESE GUY
(in Chinese with subtitles)
I'm alive again! I'm alive!

He gets run over again. Jesus goes to the Chinese guy, acting like it won't be a big deal to heal him again. Richard runs over him too.

RICHARD SIMMONS
Oh no you don't, bitch. Well, Wonka, let's see how you fair against my army of fatties, the same gentlemen that I took away from you all those years ago. Mwah ha ha ha!

Simmons backs his car up into darkness. In his absence five or six fat people wearing too-toos run out to surround Silly's car, and they start rocking it back and forth. As they're running out to it, action music mocking Aqua begins playing. The fat people surround Miguel with baseball bats and chains. Silly Wonka reveals a sandwich.

SILLY WONKA
Lunch time fatties!

FAT PEOPLE
Lunch time lunch time lunch time..etc.

Silly and Miguel take out a giant rope and tie and run circles around the fat people, tying them up. They all fall over in a pile. Silly and Miguel look at each other, nod, and beginning running towards the mansion.

55 INT. RICHARD SIMMON'S TOWER - DUSK

55

Richard runs around his room hysterically.

RICHARD SIMMONS
Oh, they're coming, they're coming! Gus!
Release the Chinese people!

Gus nods, pissed off yet determined. He pulls down a large lever.

56 INT. RICHARD SIMMON'S TEMPLE - DUSK

56

As Miguel and Silly evaluate their surroundings, a door swings wide and out pops the remaining two Chinese men. Silly and one Chinese man rush after each other fiercely. Miguel stands there, looking kind of scared. The other Chinese guy runs at him, doing all martial arts moves in front of Miguel. Miguel just looks at him, kind of flinching away. Meanwhile, Silly and the other Chinese guy are beating the hell out of each other, with every weapon they can find. Both become a bloody mess. However, Miguel remains staring at the Chinese man, this time looking lazy and not in any way affected by him.

MIGUEL

Dude I don't feel like fighting right now,
I'm too tired. I got like 3 hours of sleep
last night. You want a cheese snack?

The Chinese guy looks confused about Miguel's offer, but nevertheless accepts, and they sit down and eat their food. Still, Silly and the other Chinese guy are viciously fighting to the death. The Chinese guy traps Silly's arm, holding him in a lock. The Chinese guy begins yelling at the other one in Chinese, though we see what is being said in subtitles.

CHINESE GUY

What the hell are you doing? Kill that fat
piece of American crap!

The Chinese guy who has befriended Miguel nods at the other one, and attaches a bomb to Miguel. On the bomb, in big red letters, it says, "PUSH HERE TO DISARM BOMB!" Miguel just keeps eating, with cheese all over his face, not even realizing that there's a bomb attached to him. Silly reverses the Chinese guy's arm lock into a bear hug.

SILLY WONKA

(to Miguel)

Miguel! There's a bomb on you set to
explode!

He struggles to keep the Chinese guy in his hold.

MIGUEL

Yeah, yeah I know.

SILLY WONKA

Well press the button to disarm it!

The Chinese guy elbows Silly in the back of the head. He staggers forward.

MIGUEL

Well, I would...but...ya know...it's so tiring...I'm too lazy...

The Chinese guy drops Silly to the floor and begins beating on him.

SILLY WONKA

You lazy fat ass!

MIGUEL

Yeah...I know...in fact, while I'm at it...I think I'll just stop breathing.

The camera hangs on Miguel for a little while longer, and then he just drops backward onto the floor. Silly flips the Chinese guy backwards over him. A gun falls out of the Chinese guy's pants. Silly grabs it.

SILLY WONKA

For score and seven years ago, our father's set, to the fat people, by the fat people, for the fat people.

He begins repeatedly shooting the Chinese guy. He then rushes up to him and squashes his head with his foot. With fire in his eyes. Silly looks back at the two sitting on the ground eating. The living Chinese guy has a mouth full of cheese snacks, and puts out the back, offering some to Silly. He speaks in Chinese.

CHINESE GUY

(in subtitles)

Cheese snack?

Silly looks really pissed off and shoots the Chinese guy in the head until the clip runs out. He throws the gun away. He approaches Miguel, who's still lying on the ground not breathing. Silly looks really beaten up.

SILLY WONKA

Miguel...

Miguel remains lifeless.

SILLY WONKA

MIGUEL!

He kicks Miguel in the side. Miguel sits up quickly and starts breathing heavily and coughing.

MIGUEL

(clutching at his throat)

Oh my God...I could have had serious brain damage or even died!

Miguel starts laughing really hard. Silly shakes his head and goes to the lifeless body of the nearby Chinese guy. He sees a large sword and sheath with the body. He withdraws the sword and looks at it with revenge in his eyes.

SILLY WONKA

I think that I'm finally ready to face Richard Simmons.

MIGUEL

Silly, I don't feel like it, let's go home. I'm too lazy.

Silly glares at Miguel. Miguel innocently looks back. He then glares at the bomb still attached to Miguel's body. He glares back at Miguel.

SILLY WONKA

You are so stupid.

He disgustingly walks away. Miguel remains where he is, appearing to be completely catatonic. Silly pulls Miguel along, and Miguel begins heavily wheezing for air again.

57 INT. RICHARD SIMMON'S TOWER - NIGHT

57

Mozart's Symphony Number 40 begins to play as the two men rush up the winding stairs to the top of Richard's mansion. As they run, we keep seeing close up shots of Richard preparing for battle (i.e., his boots, which we see a gown fall upon, his hands, as he cracks his knuckles [there are many rings and

bracelets on them], his ears as they dangle big tacky earrings, and his eyes, as he puts eye liner on). This whole scene will take probably about a whole 60 seconds, or at least a sickeningly long time. When they finally reach the top, we see Silly, completely decked out in preliminary battle gear. Dramatic music plays. He has a gay yet sick smile on his face. Silly approaches him, with his head high. Miguel shrivels back timidly. Silly gets right in Richard's face.

SILLY WONKA

(to Richard)

So we finally meet again Richard. It's been a long time.

RICHARD SIMMONS

A long time indeed...

SILLY WONKA

Don't try to scare me Richard. Just look at yourself. With your huge sword, and combat boots, and (with a bit confusion in his voice) earrings...and bracelets...you may have intimidated me in the past, and I may have allowed myself to be used and taken advantage of, but no more! Miguel has taught me a lot...

We see Miguel standing still, forgetting to breathe again. He abruptly wakes up again and begins wheezing.

SILLY WONKA

Perhaps he's fat...and perhaps he's a bit slow-witted...but he has a gentle, peaceful heart. And good will always triumph over evil. I just have one question for you...

Long pause, and a sigh.

SILLY WONKA

Why haven't you called me in all these years?!

There's a long pause between the two. Richard approaches Silly, whispering into his ear.

RICHARD SIMMONS

Silly, I really don't think that this is

the time...

SILLY WONKA

No Simmons! If not now then when?! In all those years, I didn't get a phone call, a letter, or even a singing telegram! I know that we broke up, and that you used me horribly, but I still loved you...and I can't believe you were so heartless!

RICHARD SIMMONS

(sighing)

Wonka, do we really have to talk about this right now?

SILLY WONKA

Yes! I've been wondering for all these years! Does he still think of me? Why did he never take me out? And I want these questions answered! I always had time for you but you could never take time out for me!

RICHARD SIMMONS

Silly you knew going into the relationship that business would always come first.

SILLY WONKA

So much that you had to ruin my business? So much that you had to end everything we had?!

RICHARD SIMMONS

Well yes, excuse me if I wanted to be successful!

MIGUEL

Wait a minute, you guys were...?

SILLY WONKA

I don't need to take this mistreatment any more Simmons. All the times you forgot about me, all the gifts that you didn't buy for me...it's all going to be made up for right now!

(withdraws sword)

Let's settle this once and for all

Simmons.

Richard goes up to Silly even closer. He produces a high-pitched, piercing, girly squeal, which makes Silly's head fall off his own body and roll away.

MIGUEL

NOOOOOOOOO!

Miguel holds the fallen body of Silly Wonka. He cries. Frosty the Snowman music plays. We see blurry images of Silly Wonka from earlier on in the movie, as well as some from only a few seconds ago. Even his death and Miguel's cry of "No!" replays during the memories. Richard interrupts it.

RICHARD SIMMONS

Oh cry about it, you only knew him for
like an hour.

Miguel looks at Richard with immense hatred in his eyes.

MIGUEL

You were gay with Silly Wonka...

RICHARD SIMMONS

Well, ya know, I was...

MIGUEL

(louder)

You were gay with Silly Wonka!

Richard looks at Miguel provocatively. Miguel makes a scared face. Suddenly Miguel flashes back to certain scenes in the movie.

MIGUEL

You sick bastard! It all makes sense now!
This is why I've had such a screwy week!
It was you all along!

Richard makes another provocative, yet confused face. While Miguel speaks, show flashbacks.

MIGUEL

(showing flash backs respectively)

You were the one who took Marshmallow away from me! You were the one who called my weight attention to everyone at school! You were the one who placed the IV's in my arm! You were the one who poisoned my laxatives! You were the one who had E'Oliveira and Morgan try to kill me! You were the one who lured me to the Ho Factory to capture Silly Wonka and me in one blow! You're behind all of this!

Richard continues to look at Miguel provocatively. He then after a long pause, makes a confused face.

RICHARD SIMMONS

No, actually, I wasn't involved in any of that crap.

MIGUEL

Oh...well, you *did* kill Silly Wonka, so...let's go!

The two fix their eyes on each other. Jon Hunt's Battle Prelim begins playing. Richard has Gus take off his gown, and other accessories that might get in the way of battle. Miguel cracks his knuckles. A little dog flies by. When the upbeat of the song begins playing, the two begin dancing, mostly in a tango style. Other people come out and begin tangoing as well. At the end of the song, Richard rips off Miguel's arm. He begins screaming and crying in pain. Richard withdraws his sword. Miguel grabs for Silly's sword, and fights with his other hand. The two have a climatic sword battle. Eventually Richard kicks Miguel's sword out of his hand. He begins kicking Miguel in the side. Miguel looks up at Gus, who's standing nearby all of this.

MIGUEL

Gus, help me!

The kicking continues.

MIGUEL

Gus, please, ahhhh!

Gus remembers all fake memories of he and Miguel, as Miguel stands by Gus as he pees against several walls. Frosty the Snowman music plays. Back in reality, Gus gets all pissed off and goes to attack Richard. However, Richard sees it coming and

snaps Gus's neck. Gus goes limp.

RICHARD SIMMONS

(to Miguel)

Pardon me a moment.

Richard drags Gus out of the room.

58 EXT. BEACH - DAY

58

We next see him at a beach, on a large rock above the water. He chucks Gus's limp body into the water. As Gus is in mid-air, his eyes open, and he begins singing in a low, deep voice.

GUS

(singing)

There's a cool, fast breeze flowing
through my hair,
I'm periling to my doom without a care.
I tell you Richard, this isn't fair!
We need extra lyrics for this part here...
Oh yes...
I'm falling off a bridge!

I peed on everything in my sight,
And now I'm flying like a kite,
I think I should give up my fear of
heights,
Soon I'll be for the sharks to bite.
Oh yes...
I'm falling off a bridge!

I tried to save Miguel, but I was too
late,
I feel kinda bad he never lost weight,
I hope he survives to not suffer my fate,
Does my voice make you want to masturbate?
Oh yes...
I'm falling off a bridge!

RICHARD SIMMONS

(sitting in chair unenthused)

He's falling of that bridge!

The song ends. Gus hits the water and all the water turns yellow.

RICHARD SIMMONS
Well back to business.

Quick paced music plays as he rushes back to his mansion.

59 INT. RICHARD SIMMONS'S TOWER

59

RICHARD SIMMONS
Now Miguel, it's time for you to die!

He opens his mouth wide, implying that he's about to do his banshee scream as he did to Silly Wonka. Right before he does it, we hear Miguel's father's voice. He comes running up the stairs with the sorcerer doctor, the gypsy bitch, and Julius Sandlot.

MIGUEL'S FATHER
(at the top of the stairs)
Oh there you are Miguel! We've been
looking like the Dickens for you.

JULIUS
We picked up some Beefy Burger. Don't mind
the secret sauce.

GYPSY
Take heed my young friend,
We come gentle as doves,
Look out for that bag,
For Julius made love.

JULIUS
But it was all lubed up. How could I
resist?

DOCTOR
Catch! It should stop Richard!

Miguel catches the Beefy Burger food. Richard looks scared.

RICHARD SIMMONS
B-Beefy Burger?

Miguel smiles.

MIGUEL

Why yes Richard - what's the matter? Don't like Beefy Burger?

RICHARD SIMMONS

Stop it! Get it away!

Frosty the Snowman music plays. We see flashbacks of Richard as a young fat boy being handed Beefy Burger food in several different scenarios. Back in reality, Miguel begins taunting again.

MIGUEL

Come on Richard, it's no big deal! Treat yourself to a Macky Dacky Beefy Greefy Burger!

Miguel shoves the hamburger all over Richard's face. Richard screams in terror.

MIGUEL

Well if you're going to have a Macky Dacky Beefy Greefy Burger, you might as well have some Beefy Fries.

He waves the fries under Richard's nose.

MIGUEL

Doesn't that smell good Richard? Isn't that tasty?

Miguel throws the fries in Richard's face. Richard begins screaming even more bloodcurdling as before. He throws up.

MIGUEL

And to make the perfect Beefy Burger meal, end it off with a tall, refreshing, cup of soda!

Miguel pours the soda all over Richard's head. Richard really starts screaming, and falls to the ground as though he's mutating. He starts shaking uncontrollably for long amounts of time. Miguel laughs for a while, but as it drags on, he becomes disturbed and makes confused faces.

RICHARD SIMMONS

I HATE YOU MIGUEL!

Richard blows up. Miguel ducks for cover. The dust settles and Beethoven's "Ode to Joy" begins playing. The sun rises and everything brightens. Miguel rises smiling. Roosters crow. Miguel's father goes up to him.

MIGUEL'S FATHER

Oh Miguel, thank goodness you're all right! I didn't know if you had lunch, and I didn't think you could hold that long without food!

MIGUEL

Ha ha, it's okay dad.

Miguel's mother and little brother come in.

MIGUEL'S MOTHER

Oh Miguel we were all so worried! You hadn't eaten in an hour! And...oh my God! You lost an arm!

She starts hysterically crying. She falls into her husband's arms.

MIGUEL'S MOTHER

Honey...he lost an arm! I can't believe that our own son...

She accidentally tugs on her husband's arm. It rips off. She begins crying really hard.

MIGUEL'S MOTHER

I can't believe I did that honey! I'm so sorry! Ahhh!

Her arm just detaches and falls off. She becomes absolutely hysterical with crying.

PETER

Hey Miguel - I think there's someone who wants to see you.

Marshmallow comes up the stairs.

MIGUEL

Marshmallow!

The rush into each other's arms.

MIGUEL

Oh it's so great to see you all here. You know that I've learned a lot from this whole experience. I've learned that I shouldn't be insecure with my weight, unless I'm insecure with myself...which I was, but not anymore! I've learned the only way to reach complete happiness in life is to accept yourself, and follow your own independent thought. Never care what people think of you, because as soon as you do, you stop living your life for yourself. Silly Wonka helped me accept myself, and look what I accomplished - I rid the world of Richard Simmons!

JULIUS

I finally get to see some hot action!

Everyone applauds.

MIGUEL

And I learned another thing from all this. That, fast food, although it can easily end your life, it can just as easily save your life.

Everyone applauds again.

MIGUEL

And I would like to conclude with just adding my thoughts on the Clean Water Act of 1972. Although an attempt to clean our Earth's water supply has proven a powerful effort, we still need not forget that water...egh...ahh!

Miguel clutches at his heart and collapses. People gasp. A doctor rushes into the room and approaches Miguel's body.

DOCTOR

My god, he had a heart attack!

MIGUEL'S MOTHER

Well can you save him? It only happened a few seconds ago!

DOCTOR

Nope, sorry, he's dead.

MIGUEL'S MOTHER

Hmm...

PETER

Well that's one hell of an ending to all this! Especially since I recovered the golden scepter!

Peter holds up the scepter as SNES text reveals, "PETER HAS RECOVERED HIS LIMBS PERMANENTLY." They all nod in agreement. There's a long pause.

MIGUEL'S FATHER

Is it a sin to eat him?

Miguel's mother hits him, all pissed off.

MIGUEL'S FATHER

Well, when a man's gotta eat, a man's gotta eat!

GYPSY

A strange story have we,
On this beautiful day,
A strong foe has fallen,
A movie quite gay.

And now we shall dine,
Upon this great feast,
But now we are cannibals,
Such terrible beasts.

Miguel's father approaches the body, about to cut it.

MIGUEL'S MOTHER

Wait wait, you've gotta cook him first!

Everyone freezes with big thumbs up and corny smiles on their faces. Corny music plays. On top of it, the credits "Directed and Written by Frankie Frain and William Forte" appear. Miguel then explodes from the bomb.

FADE OUT:

Credits roll. We see slow video clips taken from the movie playing on one side of the screen, and their real name on the other side of the screen. The characters of Miguel, Miguel's mother, Miguel's father, Miguel's brother, Gus, Silly Wonka, Richard Simmons, Marshmallow, and Tony Danza all appear. During this, the following song is playing, parodying Frosty the Snowman:

CHORUS

Let's eat Miguel!
Take a bite and feed your face!
He can quench your thirst,
Gotta cook him first,
He's like a big fat surloin steak!

He's like a big fat cow,
On the way to the slaughter house,
Take a bite and chew,
'Member you could get sued,
So be quiet as a mouse.

SOLO

He must have eaten something,
Quite delicious that day,
It may have been a hamburger,
Or perhaps a birthday cake!

CHORUS

So let's eat Miguel,
Now we're glad that you all came!
So we wave good-bye,
Hey now don't you cry,
This movie was, totally LAME!
This movie was TOTALLY LAME!!!
(loudly)

Church bells ring. We see Miguel's eaten body. Miguel then explodes from the bomb. It fades out. Roll credits, with a Miguel medley playing background.

60 EXT. BEACH - SUNSET

60

After credits, we see Gus washed up along the shore. We also see Miguel's brother walking along the beach. He sees Gus and rushes

to his aid.

PETER

Oh my gosh, are you okay?

GUS

(looking up at him)

I've gotta pee...

PETER

Me too buddy...me too...

The scene pulls out, leaving the two as our last images.

FADE OUT:

THE END