

COFFEE SCENE

A bunch of driving around matched to Birdemic. Junt walks into to a coffee place. Boring Chuck is the waiter and does the whole "HI!", "HERE'S A MENU," "I BE RIGHT BACK WITH YOU" schtick.

He seeks the restaurant and sees Ashley cutting some pancakes. She has a very loud shade of lipstick on (and will the whole movie). He stares at her for a while and it cuts back and forth to them way too many times. She gets up and leaves. He runs after her.

Junt: Excuse me, miss?

Ashley: Yes?

Junt: I don't mean to bother you.

Ashley: What?

Junt: I feel I know you from somewhere.

Ashley: Really?

Junt: Did you go to Noodleton high school?

Ashley: Yes, how'd you know that?

Junt: I went there too! So are you from here?

Ashley: Not really. My mother lives up here, but I'm from Noodle York. What about you?

Junt: Noodle Haven. I remember you now. We were in cooking class together. I sat two seats behind you.

Ashley: You remember that far?

Junt: :laughs: Yeah...so what do you do?

Ashley: Uh, I'm a noodle model.

Junt: And a delicious one too.

Ashley: Thanks. Well uh, it was nice talking to you. I should really get going, I have an audition for a modeling job. So, it was good talking to you.

Junt: Same here.

After a while of just watching her walk away...

Junt: Ashley!

Junt rushes up to her.

Ashley: Oh, hi again.

Junt: I was wondering if we could keep in contact. You know, contact?

Ashley: Sure. Here's my card.

Junt: Here's mine. You know, card.

Ashley: It was nice talking to you.

Junt: You've said that already.

Ashley: Bye.

KITCHEN

Junt watches the news.

Miss Noodle: This morning, flocks of deluxe macs and spirals were found dead in Noodle York and along Highway 101. The boxmacs also caused an accident on highway 101 near the first street exit. Authorities are investigating the cause of their deaths. In other news today, the population of polar bears have been declining rapidly due to unstable salt ratios in the Arctic Circle. As the salt integrates, the polar bears are forced to move further north. Although some have survived, many have died of starvation due to the difficulty of finding enough food, such as seals.

Junt turns off the TV like a robot.

Junt drives the fuck around for a while, gets gas, you know the drill.

OFFICE CUBE

Junt sits in an office cube.

Junt: What does it take to win your business today? Mhmm. Mhmm. Mhmm. Mhmm. Mhmm. Mhmm. Okay, I'll give you that plus a 90% discount. Can we close the deal today? Great, kewl. Preciate your business.

Hangs up.

Junt: WHOO!

Frankie walks up.

Frankie: Hey. What's with all-all-the-the noise?

Junt: I caught the big bowl of macaroni and cheese.

Frankie: Yeah? How many B?

Junt: 1 Million B.

Frankie: Awesome boi.

High five.

Junt: Biggest sale of my career!

Frankie: I like the way you mac!

NOODLE MODELING

Synth music blasts as Ashley poses in her noodle dress in the studio, getting pictures taken of herself with boxes and an umbrella and a shovel and shit.

In her civvies, Ashley gets a phone call outside the studio. Her ringtone is a loud bike ringing for some reason.

BotMac is the caller (he has a lady's wig). He's in a horrible looking little home office with a piece of computer paper that says "MACTORIA SECRET"

BotMac: Ashley?

Ashley: Hey BotMac what's up?

BotMac: I have great news for you. Mactoria Secret wants you to be their new covergirl model.

Ashley: You're kidding.

BotMac: No no! This is the whack mac!

Ashley: Of course I'll do it, thanks for getting me the gig!

BotMac: You are welcome. You worked very hard so here's your opportunity to impress. Talk to you soon.

Ashley: Okay. Yeah. All right. Okay bye. Okay great. Okay we'll talk soon. Oh - okay

BotMac. Okay. Bye!

Ashley gets in her car. Junt gets back in his car and calls Ashley.

Ashley: Hello?

Junt: It was nice running into you at the mac shack. So, how's your day?

Ashley: My day's going well, how's yours?

Junt: Great, I made a big sale today.

Ashley: Good, fantastic.

Junt: Thanks.

Ashley: I uh, closed a big job offer today with Mactoria Secret.

Junt: Wow, congratulations. I think you'll look great in all those noodle dresses.

Ashley: Thanks.

Junt: So, how about dinner to celebrate your success? I know a good Vietnamese restaurant.

Ashley: Sounds delicious. I'll see you then.

Junt: YES.

JUNT'S APARTMENT

The doorbell rings. Junt answers it. It's EJ.

EJ: Hi. I'm from Pit Barrel accessories. We have an appointment today?

Junt: Oh yeah yeah yeah, come on in.

At the kitchen table, Junt and EJ discuss a stack of papers.

Junt: Wow 20,000 dollars for a grill?

EJ: Yes.

Junt: Where ya gonna put it?

EJ: Come. And I will show you.

OUTDOOR

The guys slowly walk outside.

EJ: And that right there is where we're gonna install your pit barrel.

Long quiet shot of the side of the house.

Junt: Okay. 20,000 huh? Is there any way we can lower the price?

EJ: For you sir? I'll knock off 1000 dollars.

Junt: 1000 huh? Okay, let's do it.

Awkward, way too high up hand shake.

EXTERIOR VIETNAMESE RESTAURANT

Junt waits patiently outside the restaurant in formal attire with a box of three cheese.

Junt: Hi Ashley!

Ashley: Hi!

Junt: Hi, this is for you.

Hands her the box.

Ashley: That's sweet.

They exchange the worst, weirdest hug ever put on film.

Junt: You ready?

INTERIOR VIETNAMESE RESTAURANT

Pointless shots of Asian décor and the restaurant at large (we could shoot this during our lunch at China Buffet or the Somerset one).

Ashley: So why did you decide to go into macaroni and cheese?

Junt: It fits my personality. My absolutely electric personality.

Ashley: Wicked.

Junt: That's right. I sell my own mac and cheese. Hopefully...I will be bought out...exercise a stock option...walk away with tons of cash...spend that cash on mac and cheese...annnd...make more cash with macaroni and cheese cash. You know?

Ashley: I hope that happens for you.

Junt: Wow. Thanks. No one's ever supported me like that before. So, tell me everything about noodle modeling.

Ashley: It's fast paced and glamorous. It's so hard sometimes. My mother wants me to be a lawyer.

Junt: Do what you love. Follow your dreams. Listen to your heart. Don't feed after midnight. Blood is thicker than water. It takes two to tango. So, what do you do for fun?

Ashley: Mostly, I hang out with my love. [gestures phone at him]

Junt: What is it, your boyfriend? Let me see.

Junt tries to grab her phone. Eventually he does and it's a high flow sink. The two of them heartily fake laugh and it fades out.

PARK

Junt and Ashley walk in the park and see boxes of mac flying over head. Majestic. Ashley points one out and they're all oddly humping a tree. Ashley and Jon exchange googly eyes at each other, in wake of this romantic setting.

ASHLEY'S HOUSE

Ashley's mom, played by Jon in drag, is fucking about in the kitchen. Ashley sits on a stool nearby.

Ashley: Mom, I met a man. Well more like a Junt.

Mom: That's great honey! What does he do?

Ashley: He's a mac-min. And he really listens to me and doesn't want to just like you know, get something from me.

Mom: Well hey, um, tell me, tell me more things! [lots of flubbing]

Ashley: I got a job with mactoria secret.

Mom: Hey, okay! Yes, hey, that's - yay! You know I support your modeling career! But it's good to have a supportive mac-min up your sleeve!

Ashley: I'm not sure he'll fit up anyone's sleeve mom!

Mom: Whoo, that's my girl!!

Dead silence for several beats, then cut away.

BOARD ROOM

Some boss stands at the front of a desk of people.

Boss: Ladies and gentlemen. I have some great news. Our board of directors has approved a buy out that will get Junt tons of cash. Congratulations!

Endless applause.

Boss: A billion dollars. You, you, you!

Endless applause.

Boss: So I guess uh, meeting's adjourned.

Endless applause.

EXTERIOR OF MOVIE THEATER / SWANSEA AREA - EVENING

Nina/Frankie and Ashley/Junt walk around a parking lot.

Junt: That was a good movie. Ratatouille. All about the dangerous of under-salting.

Frankie: That is the last straw. I'm going to do my part to keep the salt ratios safe.

Junt: Good, you finally listened to me - me.

THE EDITING IS ALL FUCKED UP IN THIS PART, LIKE IN THE REAL MOVIE.

Frankie: Well Nina and I have to get back to work.

Junt: Work?

Frankie: Yeah, work.

Junt: Well you guys have fun with THAT.

Everyone walks away.

EXTERIORS OF DRIVING

FALL FESTIVAL OR FARMER'S MARKET OR WHO GIVES A SHIT

Junt and Ashley walk around at a fall festival.

EXTERIORS OF DRIVING

BEACH

Junt and Ashley walk along a beach and it's completely inaudible from the wind and waves. Weird jump cuts throughout. They find a dead box of mac on the beach and talk about it but again, we can't hear shit.

JUNT AND ASHLEY COOK SOMETHING QUICK AND SIMPLE (AND FALL/HALLOWEEN/MAC THEMED) AGAINST GREEN SCREEN OF THE "HANGING OUT WITH THE FAMILY" SCENE

INTERIOR MOTEL (WE MAY REALLY WANT TO CHECK INTO A MOTEL TO GET THAT HORRIBLE SEEDY LOOK)

Ashley comes out of the bathroom with two pots in her hands.

Junt looks her up and down, now suddenly in full Chef's Garb.

Sensually, they boil some water and rub bare feet.

EXTERIOR

Digital fucking carnage of boxes of mac suicide bombing everything in sight. They're making the same awful sounds as the birds in Birdemic. It makes no sense.

Ashley wakes up and pulls back the motel curtain to see the carnage. Jon fumbles with the landline and then hangs it up, in the most ridiculous fashion. He inspect his phone upside down.

Junt: Battery's dead.

Ashley: Can they get in?

Junt's eyes dart from side to side for 30 seconds.

Junt: Not at the moment.

Junt and Ashley keep almost making eye contact but then keep missing each other, like they don't know what to do in the shot.

Junt: Quick let's barricade with the bed.

They throw some granny squares up against the wall. They back away from their "barricade" slowly.

Junt: That should hold 'em.

Fade to black.

Junt's out of his chef's garb now. Ashley has really really really bad "tired" make up. Maybe just some mascara all fucked up on her face.

Junt: I think they're gone. Maybe they got sleepy.

Ashley: Why Junt, why?

Fade to black.

EXTERIOR

Junt and Ashley rush down the sidewalk and knock on another motel door. Frankie and Nina answer.

INTERIOR

Junt: Oh hey, it's you guys. Man, that was a good movie, Ratatouille?

Frankie: I can't get to my car, the boxes attacked my car keys.

Junt: Something must have really cheesed them off.

EXTERIOR

The four slowly walk out in a group formation with clothes hangers. Over by their car, Frankie shouts.

Frankie: Look out! Here they come!

The four slowly swat at the sky at boxes of mac hovering around.

Someone fiddles with a key in Jon's car door.

Car drives away.

EXTERIOR

Driving along the road, an oxo spoon is aimed out of the window and makes machine gun fire sounds.

They pull over to an abandoned car. Boring Chuck is slumped against the back bumper bludgeoned to death.

Gloria is on the ground next to the car. Frankie pick her up by her ankles, or some other amusing way to pick her up.

Frankie: This baby isn't dead.

Boxes of mac swoop in to attack. Everyone takes out their spoons and fire and rush to the car. Nina first pushes over dead Boring Chuck. Macs drop dead from the sky.

INTERIOR OF CAR

Shot of Gloria, no attempt to lip sync.

Gloria: I'm hungry, I've been under the car for a long time.

EXTERIOR – PICNIC BENCH

Everyone's eating lunch at a bench.

Junt: Hey look, an old guy.

Ashley and Junt approach Trash Baggit, who's wearing a protective mask on his face.

Trash Baggit: Hey whaddya doing? Didn't I tell you these boxes of mac are contaminated?

Junt: Can we just talk about it - at the picnic area?

Trash Baggit. Okay.

They all walk over to the picnic bench. Slightly triumphant music starts playing.

Nina: Sir, don't you know these boxes of mac are attacking people?

Trash Baggit: These boxes?

Nina: Yes.

Trash Baggit: No way, they're uh, dead from the box flu virus. Global boiling is causing box flu, west nile virus, and salts. We are burning our high flow water and overboil, which is causing global boiling. Raising the salt levels of the seas, and so many box species can't find food. They're unable to mate and birth young. This past year alone, 40 varieties of macs are uncookable due to overboiling.

Ashley: You certainly know a lot about boxmac.

Trash Baggit: Well I should, I'm a boxologist. It's not the boxes I fear. It's the folly of man. What a rat bastard he is, over salting macs and causing global boiling. Nice meeting you all, goodbye.

Trash Baggit wanders off frame.

EXTERIOR - DUNES

Ashley and Nina are in the dunes. Ashley points.

Ashley: Right there.

Nina squats with toilet paper and gets attacked by a box of mac. Ashley fires at it wildly with her spoon.

INTERIOR CAR

Frankie has an awful cry and smacks the dash.

Frankie: The boxes killed Nina!

EXTERIOR – WOODS

Frankie, Junt, Ashley, and Gloria walk into the woods Kraft Keeper (with a hippy wig and plaid) peers from behind a large tree.

Ashley: Why are you hiding in the trees?

Kraft Keeper: Well this is my home, I live here. [GESTURES SLOWLY TO A TREE]
That's my house.

Gloria: You live in the tree? Like a tree hugger?

Kraft Keeper: You could put it that way. You're safe from BoxMac here. Have you noticed they only go after people in their cars and at gas stations? I'm most worried about the winter moths – they're turning these trees from green to red. Those moths used to die in the winter but the warm, dry climate has caused them to take over the forest. Damn stupid stinking Global Boiling.

Gloria: You can come with us!

Kraft Keeper: Oh I couldn't. I have to continue my war against these winter moth caterpillars. Ahh, I hear a mountain lion. I better get back to my treehouse. It was very nice meeting you!

Everyone exits.

EXTERIOR – CAR

Jon pulls over the car near the beach. He slams on the wheel.

Junt: Dammit! Ran out of gas!

A flock of macs circles the car. One nose dives/crashes into the car and dies. The rest fly away.

Junt: Look, they're leaving!

They all get out of the car and watch the macs fly away into the sunset. Our human characters heads are high, filled with pride.

CREDITS

Still frame. Fade out.