

MUSE PITCHES IDEAS THAT ARE ALL TOM HANKS MOVIE PLOTS

Lucas Calzada

INT. PRIVATE OFFICE - DAY

WRITER sits at his desk staring at the computer.

WRITER

Aaarggh I need an idea for my next screenplay. If only I had a muse to give me inspiration!

Music! Lights! Magic!! A MUSE appears.

MUSE

I have been summoned!

WRITER

Holy crap— a real-life Muse!

MUSE

Indeed, puny mortal! Here is your plot: A buddy-cop comedy set in Cyprus Beach, California!

WRITER

Yes! Buddy-cop comedies are so hot right now!

MUSE

To solve a murder, our neat and tidy protagonist must team-up with a sidekick who is slovenly and messy!

WRITER

Comedy of opposites— Muse, you're a genius!

MUSE

By the end, they solve the crime and our hero adopts the sidekick who then gives birth to a litter of puppies!

WRITER

Wait wait wait— he's a dog??

MUSE

She is a dog! And her name shall be.... Hooch!

WRITER

I think you might've accidentally lifted the plot from Turner and Hooch.

MUSE

Turna-Hoocha-whatta???

WRITER

Turner and Hooch. Tom Hanks movie, 1989. You're kinda stealing that idea.

MUSE

How dare you question the provenance my plotline gems!!

Thunder and lightning!

WRITER

Of course, I'm sorry, Muse, Tom Hanks was never in a movie like that. But maybe you have some other plots? You know, for options and so I don't get sued for copyright infringement?

MUSE

Your next idea: A young couple buys a distress-sale Mansion only to find it needs extensive repair: clogged pipes, busted electrical systems, terrible contractors- HILARITY ENSUES!! And you shall call it-

MUSE AND WRITER

The Money Pit!

WRITER

Yeah, that's also a Tom Hanks movie.

MUSE AND WRITER

Impossible!

WRITER

You know, for a Muse you're very predictable. Also, that's kind of a shitty Tom Hanks movie.

MUSE

It's a good one! Underrated!

WRITER

OK, sure, it's better than "Bachelor Party", but come on, Muse, it's crappy.

MUSE

It's funny! Tom Hanks at top form!

WRITER

Wait a second— how do you know it's a funny Tom Hanks movie if you're saying it's your own original idea?

Beat. Thunder and Lightning!

MUSE

Silence! Here is your final plot!

WRITER

Maybe this time from a Julia Roberts movie? You know, for variety.

She gives him a look. Thunder and Lightning!

MUSE

Your final idea: A man is stranded on a desert island—

WRITER

Cast Away.

MUSE

Fine! A group of men stuck in space—

WRITER

Apollo 13.

MUSE

Goddammit! An Alabama park bench: A retar—

WRITER

Forrest Gump— also, we don't use that word anymore.

MUSE

Aargghh! Guns! Violence! World War—

WRITER

Two. Saving Private Ryan.

MUSE

No! World War Two, but set in—

WRITER
The Pacific. Yeah, produced it.

MUSE
A plane crash in Malaysia—

WRITER
Cast Away. You already said that.

MUSE
A FedEx Executive—

WRITER
Again! Cast Away!

MUSE
A coral reef—

WRITER
Jesus! Cast Away!

MUSE
A volley ball—

WRITER
CAST AWAY!!

MUSE
Volley Ball's name—

WRITER
WILSON!

MUSE
Tom Hank's wife—

WRITER
RITA WILSON!!!
(putting it together)
Rita....Wilson...a... Rita Wilson
biopic, starring....Julia Roberts...
and...ohmygod Tom Hanks as TOM HANKS!
Brilliant! It'll make millions!!

MUSE
My work here is done.

Thunder and Lightning as Muse vanishes.

Blackout.

DEAD SQUID, BY COVERGIRL (COMMERCIAL PARODY)

(by L. Calzada)

INT. FANCY VICTORIAN MANSION - DAY

A stunning COVERGIRL model, impeccably chic in all appearances, sits on a Victorian-style couch in the sun drenched salon. Everything is white and immaculate.

SFX: Sexy, chic music.

COVERGIRL

I love looking good, I love feeling good, and I love having it all.

That's why Covergirl now brings you a Dead Squid.

She holds up a dead squid. It drips slime.

COVERGIRL (cont'd)

The new all-natural, all-in-one beauty regimen.

CU on dead squid as she caresses it with her other hand.

COVERGIRL (cont'd)

With naturally occurring enzymes to detoxify the body, inside and out, for a healthy, more luxurious you.

She shakes the dead squid, causing the dangling tentacles to wiggle.

INT. FANCY VICTORIAN MANSION - DAY

Covergirl stands in another area in the salon with a box: "Covergirl's Dead Squid." She opens it.

COVERGIRL

For ease, you'll find it in the beauty aisle, un-refrigerated. Simply open it.

Covergirl starts retching.

COVERGIRL (cont'd)

And take out the dead squid.

She retches more.

COVERGIRL (cont'd)
Smells like beauty to me.

She forces herself to take a whiff for camera.

She drops the squid and runs to the bathroom, vomiting along the way.

INT. FANCY VICTORIAN MANSION - DAY

Another area of the salon. Covergirl faces the mirror with squid in hand. She has vomit residue on her dress. She performs what the V.O. describes, desperately trying to smile through it all.

COVERGIRL (V.O.)
To begin, rub the flesh of the dead squid on your skin. This will remove toxins and reveal your natural, healthy glow.

Next, grab hold the tentacles and run them through your hair, to deal with those unsightly split ends.

Lastly, throw your head back, hold the dead squid 6 to 8 inches above your head, then squeeze the ink directly into your mouth.

GRAPHIC: Science-like depiction of the following:

COVERGIRL (V.O.) (cont'd)
The chemicals in the ink will cleanse your inner organs, especially your colon, ensuring you feel fresh and elegant. At this point, we legally have to inform you that your intestines will permanently turn black, but that's alright. Beauty!

Graphic out.

Covergirl is now a filthy mess, struggling to drink the ink.

COVERGIRL (V.O.) (cont'd)
Be sure to swallow it all!

Covergirl is drenched.

INT. FANCY VICTORIAN MANSION - DAY

Same position from the beginning of the commercial, but Covergirl is now covered in the squid's juices, a total mess.

COVERGIRL

Because beauty is more than skin
deep...it's in your bowels too!

FADE TO BLACK

YOUNG MAN MEETS A WEIRD FANTASY CREATURE IN HIS DREAM

Lucas Calzada

EXT. FIELD OF POPPIES - AFTERNOON

A YOUNG MAN lies on the ground, sleeping. He stirs, wakes, and is very confused by his new surrounding.

YOUNG MAN

(to self)

Oh Jesus where am I? Gumdrop
Mountains? Candy Cane Forest?
Bitch, please do not tell me those
are Marshmallow Clouds. This is the
last time I read my niece fairy
tales while polishing off a bottle
of Riesling all by my lonesome.

Enter hurriedly: LITTLE BO PEEP, HUMPTY DUMPTY, and a
bizarre looking creature/WTF-is-that-thing known as
MURNTURN-BERNTERN.

LITTLE BO PEEP

*Thank goodness you are here, my
dear!*

We have some monsters that we fear!

YOUNG MAN

(excited)

Shepard's crook? Little Bo Peep!
Yassss queen!

HUMPTY DUMPTY

Only you can save us now,

With your wits and keen knowhow!

YOUNG MAN

(dancing, excited, singing)

Do the humpty hump! Come on and do
the humpty hump!

MURNTURN

Muuuurnnntuurnnn-Bernnnnteeeeern!

Beat.

YOUNG MAN

Excuse me?

(CONTINUED)

MURNTURN

Muuu-

YOUNG MAN

Yeah, I heard you the first time,
Mary. What the fuck story are you
from?

LITTLE BO PEEP

Young man, we need you to focus!

The situation here is bogus!

HUMPTY DUMPTY

The evil witches surround us!

Thank god that you have found us!

YOUNG MAN

Right! Evil witches, I'm the mortal
that can save you and your fairy
tale land or whatever blah blah
blah, so let's- you know what, I'm
sorry, I'm just very confused by
that...thing.

Murnturn-Berntern smiles and it is horrific.

YOUNG MAN (CONT'D)

Jesus! Is it smiling at me? It
looks like a dog threw up on its
face!

LITTLE BO PEEP

If you must really learn,

His name is Murnturn-Berntern?

YOUNG MAN

What fairy tale features
Murnturn-Bern- You know what, I
really don't care. Let's go fight
some witches and save the kingdom
from the evil forces that are
trying to- ohmygod is that thing
licking its ass???

We see Murnturn-Berntern licking its ass. It notices the
Young Man looking at him and sheepishly smiles.

YOUNG MAN (CONT'D)

Oh Christ, it's smiling at me
again!! Stop it!!

(CONTINUED)

Young Man throws his wallet at Murnturn-Berntern, hitting it.

A WITCH suddenly enters!! Little Bo Peep and Humpty Dumpty freak out. Murnturn-Berntern resumes licking his butt. The Witch casts a spell and Humpty explodes. Yolk everywhere.

YOUNG MAN (CONT'D)

What the fuck?!

LITTLE BO PEEP

Oh help, oh help, oh help young man!

The witch is come to conquer the land!

WITCH

Nothing can stop me! It's my turn!

*Oh no! My arch nemesis!
Murnturn-Berntern!!*

YOUNG MAN

Woah, woah, woah! You know this walking pile of medical waste?

WITCH

'Tis a conflict as old as time.

Between his likes and those of mine.

YOUNG MAN

Wait, so there's, like, a mythology between you and this decomposing mass of flesh? How have I never read about it!??

Murnturn-Berntern throws up on itself.

WITCH

Aarrghhghghgh!!!

My mother, my father, my sister, my son!

I will have revenge for all that you've done!

YOUNG MAN

Soooooo...he killed them, or what?

(CONTINUED)

Murnturn-Berntern throws up more violently. It splashes on the Witch. She screams in horror and dissolves into nothingness.

YOUNG MAN

You have melting vomit?????!!!

MURNTURN

Murnturn.

Beat.

YOUNG MAN

Girl, that is legit.

Blackout.