

Mr. Thorpe and His Family

"Mr. Thorpe And The Best Man Speech"

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THIS SCRIPT IS A WORK OF FICTION. BLAH BLAH BLAH. NO OFFENSE
INTENDED. BLAH BLAH BLAH.

UNLESS YOU LIKE ANGELINA SAMSON FROM **RAVENSHILL**.

THEN YOU SUCK.

REALLY SUCK.

TEASER

EXT. BOAT - DAY

The sun is shining off the very expensive boat. The camera pans around to see two sunbeds; with people on them. Sunbathing. Obviously.

The camera moves up to see that they are JESSICA CLEMENS and ETHAN WATTS. She's in a bikini. He's in Power Rangers boxer shorts.

She's drinking martini. He's got a carton of Um Bongo. And Sunglasses. **BIG** sunglasses.

ETHAN
(smiling)

You know - this whole therapy thing
was a good idea.

JESSICA

Indeed.

ETHAN

I would never have met you. Snuggle
bunny.

Jessica blushes.

JESSICA

Indeed schnukums. I'd never thought
Bugs-Up-Your-Rectum's Anonymous would
be the place to find true love.

ETHAN

Indeed.

In the distance; a distant whistling noise can be heard.

JESSICA

You know...how are you on having
children one day?

Ethan TURNS, looking at her excitedly. Neither have noticed the blatantly obvious whistling noise from somewhere that's ominously getting louder.

ETHAN

Can we name one Barbie?

JESSICA

Only if it's a boy.

ETHAN

Oh - oh! Can we name it Cuthbert if
it's a girl?

Jessica smiles.

JESSICA

Of cou -

Suddenly - a ROUND BLACK BOMB falls in between them. Bouncing
a bit and emphasising it's fuse...getting shorter.

ETHAN

Ahh - now this is what we call in our
trade as an 'oh crap' moment.

JESSICA

Ya think?

They look at each other.

VOICE (O.S.)
(shouting)

FFFFFFFOOOORRRREEEEE!!!!

CUT TO:

EXT. RIVER BANK - CONTINUOUS

Suddenly the boat EXPLODES in the distance. The foreground de-
blurs into a golf club.

It's lowered - and a figure comes into frame.

It's SACK THORPE. Wearing golf clubs and a little workers
cap. Hair sticks out of the side of his head like a maniac
and a creepy moustache. Think Emmet Brown mixed with Gomez
Adams and Groucho Marx and you're there.

SACK

There is definitely something wrong
with my swing.
(beat)

I was aiming for the bitch's head.

He looks down to his left to something obscured from view.

SACK (CONT'D)

Now kids; what do you think of daddy's
golfing?

Pan around to see:

MATTHOLOMEW THORPE!

Only he's ten years old. But red jumper. Glasses. That bloody ponytail. Definitely him.

MATT
(confused)

Why do the boats go into flames?

SACK
(gentle)

Because son, daddy's therapist said to
vent out.
(beat)

What about your brother?

Matt looks to his left...and camera pans around to see:

BARRETT WALLACE FROM FFVII! Only eleven years old.

BARRETT

God damn! You're killin' people, man!
People are gonna be pissed!

Sack smiles and NODS.

SACK

Of course son! Nothing helps clean the
mental problems like some random
killing.

FEMALE VOICE (O.S.)

Now, now dear. You really can't go
talking to your sons like that.

Sack SMILES; grinning and tilting his head in the direction
of the voice. Leaning on his golf club.

SACK

She's definitely not your mother. What
a catch.

MARCIA CROSS walks in - looking oddly like...Bree Van De
Camp.

MARCIA

Now dear, you know what happened the
last time you tried to use the comedic
black round bomb from cartoons?

SACK

But the neighbours complained the last
time I used nuclear weapons.

Matt just stands and looks out at the boats as police crews
begin to swarm around the burning boat.

He looks down and sighs; suddenly feeling the ground begin to
SHAKE.

He turns around as a HUGE GREAT BIG GIGANTIC MASSIVE RED
SPIKY ROCK shoots out of the ground.

The Thorpe family suddenly drop their jaws in horror.

SACK (CONT'D)

Oh Jesus's cross-dressing parents.

BARRETT

Day-um, Paps? That the devil?

SACK

Worse.

VOICE (O.S.)

HEYA BOYS!

Sack SIGHS.

SACK

It's...it's...

DRUM ROLL:

SACK (CONT'D)

YOUR MOTHER!

Standing on one of the ledges is GLADYS CROFT-GRAVIS-THORPE-QUEEN OF HELL. A middle-aged woman who looks like the female Christopher Lloyd.

And oddly enough you can tell she's Matt's biological mother. How cool's that?

GLADYS
(jumps off)

Sack! Honey! How's the erectile
dysfunction being coped with?

Sack just NARROWS his eyes.

Gladys kneals down in front of her children.

GLADYS (CONT'D)

And how's my two favourite boys?

BARRETT

God damn you're ugly!

GLADYS

You won't say that when your wife is
like me!

She turns to MATT; who looks a bit scared.

GLADYS (CONT'D)

You going to give your mother a kiss?

VOICE (O.S.)

Oh he's scared and repulsed by you.

That's why I love you.

GLADYS

Ahh! My husband!

The camera turns to reveal - THE DEVIL. A.k.a. Lucifer, Beezlebub and all that.

LUCIFER

Hello honey.
(beat)

Hello Sack.

Sack gives the Devil a very hard stare.

LUCIFER (CONT'D)

I am awaiting the days that you and
your wife croak. Because I really am
waiting to torture you.

Lucifer looks down to Matt.

LUCIFER (CONT'D)

And you...I can't wait to have you
watch your father burn for eternity as
he's forced to write Tara and Willow
NC-17 slash fiction, and -

SACK

GET. OUT!

Lucifer LAUGHS.

LUCIFER

Oh yeah? How?

Sack stops. And tries to think.

SACK

(sighs)

I don't know. This family is doomed!

Lucifer SMIRKS.

LUCIFER

Don't you just agree?

He suddenly FLASHES in a puff on evil smoke - leaving the Thorpe's behind to stand there. Processing what happened.

MATT

Dad, can you tell me where babies come
from again?

SACK

EBay.

FADE TO BLACK.

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

INT. THORPE'S LIVING ROOM - EVENING

SUBTITLE: Many Years Later.

MATTHOLOMEW THORPE sits down on the sofa watching TV with an amazing interest alongside MR. INVISIBLE.

ANNOUNCER (O.S.)

Next; we have 'FRANK GUEST: He Ownzz
j00!!11!!1!WTF!1!!!LOL!!!11'

MR. INVISIBLE

Ugh! Do we have to watch that biggot?

ANGLE ON: The TV.

FRANK GUEST sits on a chair, sipping a pixilated cup of sell-out Coffee.

FRANK GUEST
(smiling)

Last week; we talked about how much
dung could be piled up to swim in
instead of reading rubbish like Fate.
Or watching the worst film ever in
Citizen Kane. Now I'm going to be
reviewing this new Virtual Series:
"Tara, Oz and Willow Go To Band Camp."

Mr. Invisible sighs.

MR. INVISIBLE

Why is it that this guy appears to be
saying the opposite of he really
thinks?

MATT

I heard it was because you picked on
him at school.

MR. INVISIBLE

What? It wasn't just school!

CUT TO:

EXT. FRANK GUESTS' HOUSE - EARLIER

FRANK GUEST walks while talking to a phone.

FRANK GUEST
(into phone)

The pile is how high? Wow! That's
really -

MR. INVISIBLE suddenly hits him with a BASEBALL BAT.

MR. INVISIBLE

HELLO FRANK!

He continues to beat him over the head.

MR. INVISIBLE (CONT'D)

WHERE'S YOUR DINNER MONEY.

FRANK GUEST (O.S.)
(weakly)

I...pay...credit ca -

SMACK.

Beat.

MR. INVISIBLE

By the way; a friend of mine called
Matt loves you. He asked what's up.

FRANK GUEST (O.S.)

Br-brok-broken back.

MR. INVISIBLE

When's the next review?

FRANK GUEST (O.S.)

I generally like these films. I have
irate Net-Reviewer-Block.

MR. INVISIBLE

That's cool.

He then KICKS him. Hard.

BACK TO:

INT. THORPE'S LIVING ROOM - EVENING

Matt SHRUGS.

MATT

At least he's following his dream.

JENNIFER (O.S.)

Honey! You've hidden the invitation
again!

JENNIFER THORPE walks in waving a small envelope around.

JENNIFER (CONT'D)

I thought we were all going to the
wedding!

MR. INVISIBLE

A wedding? Who's getting married?

MATT

A step-brother from my step-dad's
family. I really don't want to mix
with them.

MR. INVISIBLE

Which step-brother?

JENNIFER

It's Cerberus.

Beat.

MR. INVISIBLE

Cerberus? I know your step-dad was evil incarnate...but naming your song after a three-headed dog?

JENNIFER

No, it actually is the Three Headed Dog.

MR. INVISIBLE

You mean you're related to a guardian of A Layer of Hell?

Matt rolls his eyes.

MATT

Apparently I'm related to a lot of hell's minions by marriage.

JENNIFER

But Cerberus has always been nice to you!

Matt STANDS; sighing.

MATT

Look Jenn, I know what you mean. But the rest of my mum's 'new' family hates me.

MR. INVISIBLE

(in shock)

You're related to a hell monster.
(beat)

Isn't he the guardian of the Layer of Gluttony?

MATT

Phhft! All it's just one long buffet table.

(sighs)

Jenn; please don't. I hated visiting my mother in Hell. All I did was learn how to make poker with some of the most evillest people ever.

CUT TO:

INT. HELL'S POKER ROOM - ???

A TEENAGED MATT sits on a Poker table with:

Adolf Hitler!

Professor Eliminate!

Heidi!

MATT

(confused)

So what does the little hearties mean?

HEIDI

Oh f**k this! If he can't play Poker I'm off to drive some poor sod to suicide!

She buggers off.

ELIMINATE and HITLER look at each other.

ELIMINATE

I have a full house.

ADOLF

Und I haff ze ultimate veapon in the world!

(beat)

The joker card.

BACK TO:

INT. THORPE'S LIVING ROOM - EVENING

Matt sits back.

MATT

I'm sorry, Jennifer...but I can't go.

I'm just gonna go in my room like I did as a teenager and pretend that my video game magazines are pornographic.

He's about to leave when suddenly:

KNOCK! KNOCK!

Matt looks to Jennifer in shock as she goes to the door.

JENNIFER

Who's visiting at this time of ni -

She opens the door:

It's CERBERUS. And he's H-U-G-E.

MIDDLE HEAD

(smiles)

Oh hello Jennifer.

CUT TO:

INT. THORPE'S LIVING ROOM - LATER

Cerberus is taking up MOST of the sofa. His left head is looking scared and nearly crying, the right head has it's eyes glowing red with steam emitting out of it's nostrils through every deep breath - and the middle head is wearing a monocle and sipping a cup of tea.

MIDDLE HEAD

Ahh! Jennifer your tea is so refreshing. I cannot thank you enough.

JENNIFER

It is always a pleasure Cerberus. You know you are welcome to our home.

MIDDLE HEAD

Thank you.

LEFT HEAD

Um...are these biscuits nutty because I have an allergy and I really don't want to catch anything that might show up bad on the wedding photos.

JENNIFER

Of course not.

LEFT HEAD

Oh good.

Beat. Matt looks slightly uncomfortable.

MATT

...So, how's mum?

MIDDLE HEAD

The same.

RIGHT HEAD

**AHHH! I WILL DEVOUR YOUR BONES AND
RAPE YOUR SOUL IN THE FIRE DEPTHS OF
HELL!**

Moment of silence.

MR. INVISIBLE

(gushing)

I-I'm sorry, but I have to ask. How was Dante?

Mr. Invisible sits on a single chair with Heimlich on his knee.

RIGHT HEAD

**HE SCREAMED AS ALL INCHES OF HIS LIFE
WERE DEVOURED FOR HIS INSIGNIFICANT
LIFE!**

MR. INVISIBLE

Wow. I mean, I'm sitting with an icon.

MATT

(mumbles)

Stupid icons being all iconic.

(louder)

So what brings you over here?

RIGHT HEAD

WE COME TO EAT YOUR SOUL!

JENNIFER

HEY! There will be none of that! We don't take kindly to threats in this house!

MIDDLE HEAD

I must apologise for Right's mood. It's his time of Hell Year you see - he can get a bit mouthy. We've all heard the story about the boy who cried wolf...

CUT TO:

INT. MANOR HALLWAY - DAY

It's an empty expensive manor hallway.

A huge PUNCH can be heard off-screen when an ATTRACTIVE WOMAN storms out of a doorway, half her clothes removed and not looking very happy.

VOICE (V.O.)

HEY!

JAKE WALKER peeks out of the doorway packing a HUGE black eye!

JAKE

It is twelve inches!

He glances down.

Beat.

JAKE (CONT'D)

I have one and fifteen twenty-third's
of a golf course!

Nothing.

JAKE (CONT'D)
(mutters)

Stupid women.

BACK TO:

INT. THORPE'S LIVING ROOM

Middle Head hangs his head.

MIDDLE HEAD

It's a very strange story.

Matt still looks uncomfortable.

MATT

So why are you here?

MIDDLE HEAD

Well Mattholomew, it's an odd request -
but it has motive and a backstory - I
want you to be my best man for the
wedding.

Beat.

HEIMLICH

I quite certain that this is that
humourous situation that the usual
anti-hero you find in comedy
programmes find themselves in.

RIGHT HEAD

AGGHHH! A CRITIC! MY ONLY WEAKNESS!

LEFT HEAD

I thought it was that image of
Geraldine Crotchety in a bikini -

MR. INVISIBLE
(jumps up)

AHHHHHHH! MENTAL IMAGE! METAL IMAGE!
MENTAL IMAGE!

Heimlich lands on his feet as Mr. Invisible STORMS out of the living room.

MATT

Anyone else think he's just acting to
disguise the fact he might be getting
an erection over that - MENTAL IMAGE!
MENTAL IMAGE!
(beat)

Oh wait; I do have a secret fetish for
older women that waddle.

Cerberus CHUCKLES.

MIDDLE HEAD

See; I think that you'll make an
excellent best man. Your best man
speech would be hilarious.

MATT

I don't know. I'm getting my fourth
tennis court installed.

JENNIFER

We don't even have one tennis court!

MATT

Jen -

JENNIFER

You don't even like tennis.

MATT

I do!

HEIMLICH

She has a point there; father. I
remember you forcibly changing the
channel when I was watching Wimbledon.
(imitates Matt)

"Oh goddess Jesus Leo North no please
anything to avoid seeing Tim Henman -"

MATT

Shut up.

Jennifer smiles sweetly to Cerberus before looking towards
Matt.

JENNIFER

Mattholomew, a word in the kitchen?

MATT

But I'm not hung -

She DRAGS him across the living room through a doorway,
leaving Heimlich and Cerberus on their own.

HEIMLICH

How does the autocratic system of
government work in Hell anyway?

VIGILANTE (O.S.)

Do we have company?

VIRGIL 'VIGILANTE' THORPE and HOPE THORPE descend from the
stairway.

VIGILANTE (CONT'D)

Uncle Cerberus!

HOPE

Yo, Unkie-Treble-Noggin!

MIDDLE HEAD

Ahh, Virgil and Hope - I must say how
you've grown.

HEIMLICH (O.S.)

Excuse me - I was requesting advice on
the system of Government used in Hell.

RIGHT HEAD

AHHH! I WILL FEAST ON YOUR INTESTINES
FOR ALL ETERNITY!

HOPE

Join the queue behind the football
team and the cheerleaders buddy!

LEFT HEAD

Are you wearing cotton? Because it
makes me kinda nauseous.

HEIMLICH (O.S.)

Is anyone here paying any attention to
me at all?

The camera SHIFTS to Heimlich; tapping his foot in annoyance.

HEIMLICH (CONT'D)

Oh for God-fricken-sake! I'm always
ignored in this house.
(sighs)

I'm going to make you notice me! Even
if I have to do something slightly
naughty!

He WALKS out.

CUT TO:

INT. THORPE'S KITCHEN - DAY

Matt is sitting on the dining table, taping his fingers on the table.

JENNIFER

Come on, Mattholomew. Please, think about the opportunity to make things up with your family.

MATT

Yeah - it usually involves me getting red hot poker in places I don't want. Like in my wallet. You know how many PoundBuck notes get burnt? Lots.

Jennifer sits down in front of Matt, holding his hand.

JENNIFER

Look, just try this out. You can try to settle things on your mother's side - and if not...well, we still won't be as bad as some family-like units.

CUT TO:

INT. THE HIGH LIFE APARTMENT - DAY

LEE, CHRIS, WAYLON, IAN, CLAIRE and EMMA are all sitting watching TV.

Silence.

Eventually:

CLAIRE

I'm getting the strange feeling we're being watched.

LEE

You know, I'm getting that too.

Beat.

WAYLON

Oh. *Oh!* That bastard Latham has cut
back to us!

SHOCKS abound!

CHRIS

Now why would he...he's not
thematically trying to say that we're
like a f-f-f-
(struggles)
Family...

They ALL CRINGE.

WAYLON

I don't care.
(beat)

The comedy war's on.

Waylon STANDS, and removes his belt! Cracking it like a whip
(and taking out Chris' eye in the process).

WAYLON (CONT'D)

(deep)

GET ME THE MIDGETS!

Beat.

IAN

Can I possibly eat something now?

ALL

NO!

BACK TO:

INT. THORPE'S KITCHEN - DAY

Matt SIGHS in defeat; finally slouching back on his seat and
giving Jennifer a defeated smile.

MATT

Okay. I'll do it. On one condition.

JENNIFER

Name it.

MATT

If there's another rapture like last time - you're cleaning it up!

JENNIFER

Done.

MATT

Okay.

CUT TO:

INT. THORPE'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

The whole family are back in front of Cerberus.

MATT

I'll do it.

The Middle Head suddenly GLOWS with a huge smile.

MIDDLE HEAD

Oh spiffing!

LEFT HEAD

Oh no.

MIDDLE HEAD

DO YOU HAVE ANY LOZENGES? I'VE GOT

SOMETHING IN MY THROAT!

Beat.

MATT

So...who's the lucky woman then?

MIDDLE HEAD

Well, she's a lovely actress-

MATT (V.O.)

Don't say Eliza Dushku. Don't say

Eliza Dushku. Don't sa -

CUT TO:

INT. CHURCH - DAYS LATER

ELIZA DUSHKU walks up the aisle in a wedding dress.

Standing next to Cerberus, Matt folds his arms with Mr. Invisible standing next to him.

MATT

You've got to be kidding me.

MR. INVISIBLE

Well you buggered that joke up.

MATT

Well I don't think -

He STOPS, looks past Eliza to see -

SACK THORPE sitting at the back.

MATT (CONT'D)

...DAD?

Beat.

MR. INVISIBLE

Now that's hilarious.

FADE TO BLACK.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO**INT. THE PARTY HALL MAIN AREA - LATER**

It's the after-wedding party; and things are in full swing with loads of people and the odd hideous creature from Hell managng to get into the groove.

On the dance floor Hope is dancing with some middle-aged women and an eight rock Golemn in a suit; while Vigilante is sat on a table next to a peed off Heimlich as Jennifer sits smiling and bobbing her head to the music.

Elsewhere; Cerberus is seen dancing with Eliza - the camera pans around to a quiet corner where Matt is talking to his father.

MATT

Dad? What in the RavenVerse adaptation of hell are you doing here?

SACK

I got an invite. Once I was sure that there were no explosives in it I opened it. Cerebus invited me.

Matt SLAPS his forehead.

MATT

Great. Just frigging great. This night is about to get worse. I need to make sure that my mother doesn't see you or you'll end up just like Noa.

SACK

(confused)

Having an active sex-life?

MATT

Well, yes - but also knackered.
(beat)

Which means the same thing. Hang on.

He looks around; getting an idea.

CUT TO:

INT. THE PARTY HALL SEATING AREA.

Two extremely bored people are watching the other people dance. One is a dark man with strange symbols flowing around his body while the other is a sultry red-headed woman.

They are called MURDER and BETRAYAL respectively.

Betrayal is holding a paper plate eating some sandwiches.

BETRAYAL

I think the salmon is off.

MURDER

I have not eaten any of this...*food*,
yet.

He looks to see a small child go for the last drumstick -
- and a STREAK OF DARKNESS flicks the little child in the forehead before taking the drumstick.

The kid goes off crying to his mother; and the drumstick floats to Murder's mouth; where it takes a BITE -

And SPITS it out!

MURDER (CONT'D)

Is the chef deliberately trying to
kill us through food poisoning?

JON NYQVIST walks past in a chef's hat, whistling innocently.

BETRAYAL

(sighs)

Brother. Let's just kill everyone
before we -

OLD WOMAN'S VOICE (O.S.)

OH! COOOOO-EEEEEE!

They both FREEZE.

They turn to see:

EMBARRASSING RELATIVE - an old woman with lipstick marks flowing around her body.

EMBARRASSING RELATIVE

Ohhh...my how you two have grown!

Betrayal and Murder glance at each other.

They gulp.

CUT TO:

INT. THE PARTY HALL THORPE'S TABLE

Jennifer is now off talking to some strange relative while Heimlich and Vigilante still sit looking forlorn.

VIGILANTE

I wish I had a girlfriend. We'd dance.

I'd have someone to talk to. Touch

each other's breasts.

Heimlich raises an eyebrow.

HEIMLICH

Well I'm trying to figure out how to
get people to pay more attention to -

TALL MYSTERIOUS MAN (O.S.)

Virgil Thorpe?

A TALL MYSTERIOUS MAN with a long black coat and a goatee suddenly appears; looking wet, weary and battle worn - clapping on the table, trying to get himself up with difficulty.

TALL MYSTERIOUS MAN (CONT'D)

I need you to come with me.

Beat.

VIGILANTE

Okay!

He leaves.

HEIMLICH

...which is what I'm certain the
meaning of life is -

(MORE)

HEIMLICH (CONT'D)
(sees no-one's there)

I'm going to do something drastic!

He looks around and sees GLADYS - his GRANDMOTHER!

A small grin appears amongst his face.

CUT TO:

INT. THE BAR

Mr. Invisible is sat talking to ELIZA DUSHKU (the Bride - not another one); both drinking.

ELIZA

And then he got down on three knees
and proposed. It was really romantic.
(swoons)

I love him so much.

MR. INVISIBLE
(bitter)

I bet you do. Still - he's an evil
guardian of hell.

ELIZA

Yeah. But with three heads you have
imagine the oral sex.

Beat.

MR. INVISIBLE

MENTAL IMAGE! MENTAL IMAGE!

Eliza is SLAPPED.

MR. INVISIBLE (CONT'D)

GOD DAMN YOU WOMAN! HAVE YOU NO
F**KING SHAME?

A lot of people are looking towards Mr. Invisible's
direction.

ELIZA

Are you still here?

MR. INVISIBLE

Yes. Yes I am. I'm going to be
listening and not saying anything.

ELIZA

Oh good. Because you should hear about
our first date...

Mr. Invisible walks off.

CUT TO:

INT. THE PARTY HALL BACK AREA

Matt glances sideways; trying to figure out what to do as
Sack rolls his eyes and walks to the front.

MATT

Woah, woah, woah! Where do you think
you're going?

SACK

Going to enjoy the wedding and listen
to your best man speech!

MATT

B-but mum's in there!

SACK

I know.

MATT

Remember when you saw her in that
museum that one time in The Czech
Republic?

CUT TO:

INT. MUSEUM CHAMBER - NIGHT

CASSIE SHAW falls to the ground with a bullet wound in her
stomach.

Sack GULPS.

GLISSMAN walks in, skipping and wearing a small daisy chain on his head.

Sack SHOVES the gun in his hands.

GLISSMAN

Was ist diese Dinge?

JAI SHAW APPEARS.

JAI

Cassie?

He LOOKS at Glissman.

JAI (CONT'D)

GLISSMAAAAAAAAAAAN!!!

Glissman scratches his head.

GLISSMAN

Scheisse.

CUT TO:

INT. THE PARTY HALL BACK AREA

Sack rolls his eyes.

MATT

And there was that time in LA.

CUT TO:

EXT. LOS ANGELES

TARA MACCLAY DROPS DEAD.

Sack Thorpe suddenly stands over the bodies; the chamber of his gun still smoking.

Beat.

BYSTANDER (O.S.)

THREE CHEERS FOR THE MADMAN!

Sack blinks in shock.

BACK TO:

INT. THE PARTY HALL BACK AREA

MATT

And we all know what happened when you
killed another musician...

CUT TO:

INT. ALISELDA'S SHOP - READING ROOM - NIGHT

TROY DOUGLAS looks shocked.

TROY

Wow.

ALISELDA

Yup.

TROY

I can't be -

ALISELDA

- you are!

TROY

I'm not!

Aliselda just sighs in frustration.

ALISELDA

Look; you're the reincarnation of
2Pac. Get over it.

TROY

I AM NOT THE -

BANG! She's dead.

Troy's holding the gun.

TROY (CONT'D)

Oh crap she's right.

He SHRUGS and walks off. Whistling.

BACK TO:

INT. THE PARTY HALL BACK AREA

Sack just smiles and taps a hand on his son's shoulder.

SACK

Son, I've told you. I'm 54.8 per cent
less likely to kill people now. I'll
be fine!

He walks off; and Matt CURSES, bending slightly -
- and an ARROW flies above his head into the door frame.

MATT

What the...

He walks off.

ANGLE ON: corner.

A NINJA MIDGET peaks around, cursing.

NINJA MIDGET
(frustrated)

He has alluded me so far. But no
worry...

CUT TO:

INT. MEN'S TOILETS - SAME TIME

The TALL MYSTERIOUS MAN drags Vigilante in; and locks the door leaving them both in there.

TALL MYSTERIOUS MAN

Look, what I am about to tell you is
something that you can not tell
anyone. The information I am about to
give you is cliched and -

VIGILANTE

Get to the point!

TALL MYSTERIOUS MAN

My name is Virgil Thorpe.
(beat)

Aged thirty-two.

Beat.

VIGILANTE

Well *d'uh!* It was obvious.

The OLDER VIRGIL GRABS Vigilante by the sides HARD.

OLDER VIRGIL

Look! This is serious! Tonight;
everything will change for the worse!
You cannot let your dad read his best
man speech!

VIGILANTE

Why not?

OLDER VIRGIL

It'll embarrass you. That's reason
enough.

VIGILANTE

What is it?

He DRAWS HIS BLADE.

VIGILANTE (CONT'D)

I will fight anything.

The OLDER VIGILANTE looks on hopelessly.

OLDER VIRGIL

(sighs)

I'm going to have to explain things to
you slowly.

CUT TO:

INT. THE PARTY HALL BAR

Matt sits there; glancing over to see that his dad is talking to Jennifer - while on the other side of the room he notices Heimlich with Gladys.

Initial fear arises.

And then the 'can't be arsed' side kicks in.

VOICE (O.S.)

Well God Damn!

Matt looks to find -

BARRETT - his brother.

MATT

Barrett!

They hug.

BARRETT

Jesus, dude! What happened to you?

MATT

Lost contact with my brother. You?

BARRETT

Full time Mr. T lookalike, fool!

MATT

Ahh; dropping in elements of your occupation is something I'm not fond on. I dislike subliminal messages and not-that-subtle attempts at advertising.

Barrett's smile suddenly FADES; and he looks a little lost. He glances to Matt, and SMILES suddenly.

Two TEENAGERS suddenly run up to the bar, slightly out of breath. DUNCAN JENKINS and KATIE WILKES.

KATIE

Oh. Um. Hi.

MATT

Erm...hello?

BARRETT

Godzilla gave me the clap once.

Katie and Duncan TURN to him.

DUNCAN

D'you have to bloody reveal my sodding
bloody private life?

BARRETT (DUNCAN)

I'm you!

Matt looks lost.

MATT

Barrett?

BARRETT (DUNCAN)

Oh sod this. I'm off!

Barrett STORMS off, leaving Duncan and Katie standing there.

MATT

Did he just get possessed by Ron
Weasley?

DUNCAN

I AM NOT F**KING RON F**KING WEASLEY!

Beat.

KATIE

Sir, your daughter's 'fit as'.

DUNCAN

(coughs)

Your Katie. Not Kim.

Katie COUGHS.

KATIE

Oh yeah.

She slowly backs away.

MATT

I suggest you leave before you try to
force advertising in this.
(beat)

Like a date of some kind.

DUNCAN

Like the 1st September?

MATT

DUNCAN

Because you better read! Because you better read!
They stand there, frozen for a few moments before:

MATT

That's the kind of advertising I hate!
He glances over to his mum again; making a fuss of Heimlich.

CUT TO:

INT. MEN'S TOILETS

Vigilante stands there. Dumbstruck.

VIGILANTE
(still dumbstruck)

So my dad will read a best man speech
that is word-for-word the same as the
incantation to unleash an huge evil
onto this world?
(beat)

He's done worse.

OLDER VIRGIL

You don't understand! You have to kill
dad!

Beat.

VIGILANTE

Bye!

Vigilante WALKS off - leaving his older self alone...shocked.

OLDER VIRGIL

I'm sure I locked that door!
(beat)

Oh crap. I've screwed up.

He begins to PACE UP AND DOWN.

OLDER VIRGIL (CONT'D)

This means the future will be changed
and that I will be changed. Which
means I won't have come back in time
to warn myself about...oh crap I've
gone cross-eyed.

He VANISHES in a puff of logic.

START MULTISCREEN:

1 - INT. THE PARTY HALL - THE BAR

Matt watches his mother and his father from afar.

2 - INT. THE PARTY HALL - DANCE FLOOR

Hope GRINDS her booty.

3 - INT. THE PARTY HALL - SEATING AREA

Jennifer and Sack talk.

4 - INT. THE PARTY HALL - BACK AREA

The Ninja Midget transfixes his eyes on Matt.

5 - INT. THE PARTY HALL - OTHER AREA

Gladys is holding Heimlich gently.

6 - INT. THE PARTY HALL - SEATING AREA

Vigilante looks around, unsure about something.

7 - INT. BLUE SCREEN

MIKE BRADY looks around. Looking like he's entered the wrong thing.

COLLAPSE TO 1.

Matt sighs.

CERBERUS (O.S.)
(on mic)

Okay! Ladies and Gentlemen - I give
you my best man - MATTHOLOMEW THORPE!

EVERYONE looks at him.

MATT

Here it goes.

HE WALKS OFF TO:

20:46:57

20:46:58

20:46:59

20:47:00

BLACK OUT.

ACT THREE

INT. THE PARTY HALL DANCE FLOOR

EVERYONE is gathered around the stage as Matt stands in front of the microphone, clearing his throat.

MATT
(into mic)

Err...okay, I'm slightly nervous - but I've been chosen as the Groom's best man - and I think I'm supposed to go and read a speech I've written.

MR. INVISIBLE (O.S.)

Get me BOOZE!

CUT TO:

INT. THE PARTY HALL THORPE'S TABLE

Watching from the tables, Vigilante and Mr. Invisible are seated; watching this with interest.

VIGILANTE

Mr. Invisible - what would you say if I told you my future self warned me that dad's speech matches an incantation to bring forth evil and that I had to kill dad.

Beat.

Mr. Invisible HANDS Vigilante a bottle of whisky.

MR. INVISIBLE

Knock yourself out.

Vigilante glances at the bottle with a slight unease.

SHRUGS - then goes and takes a sip.

CUT TO:

INT. THE PARTY HALL DANCE FLOOR - LATER

Matt is now into his speech.

MATT

And I can't remember whether it was Rowena Alistair, or Gabe Jones, who muttered "don't bite it'll scar," but that's the message I leave to the groom's right head. Don't bite your wife's head off.
(beat)

It's her job.

The crowd LAUGH.

In the distance, the Ninja Midget is setting up ANOTHER shot with an arrow.

NINJA MIDGET

(mutters)

Big Waylon Man will pay me much money.

Back on the stage:

MATT

All that's left to say is that I hope you all have a -

HEIMLICH (O.S.)

(shouts)

RIGHT! NO-BODY MOVE!

Everyone TURNS to see that Heimlich has a KNIFE to Gladys' throat!

HEIMLICH (CONT'D)

I've got a knife to my grandmother's throat! I thought that if no-one is going to notice me then I might as well go and rip off Stewie Griffin!
(beat)

So if anyone is going to -

BANG!

GLADYS drops DEAD.

There's a strange moment of silence from everywhere.

JAI (O.S.)

GLISSMAAAAAAAAAAAN!!!

Everyone looks to GLISSMAN, looking innocent.

GLISSMAN

(sad)

Why ist everyone blaming me? I vant to
spread peace and love. La la la!

Matt looks around - SACK is holding the smoking gun.

SACK

(gulps)

Well 66% of all statistics were made
up!

Matt rolls his eyes.

MATT

(shakes head)

I hope that you all have a nice
evening!

An ARROW fires at the microphone.

NINJA MIDGET (O.S.)

DAMN YOUR GOD!

The crowd look at each other. One GUEST looks shocked.

GUEST #1

Everyone is killing each other!

ANOTHER GUEST raises his hand.

GUEST #2

Erm...no we're not.

GUEST #1

What?

Guest #2 steps forward.

GUEST #2

Technically every single guest in this room would be in the act of committing a crime. All that's happened is a crazy nutball -

SACK

- Thanks! I really appreciate that!

GUEST #2

- Killed his ex-wife and an arrow was shot into a microphone. Now if I did this -

Guest #2 walks over and SNAPS the neck of Guest #1.

GUEST #2 (CONT'D)

Now this is everyone killing each other.

Everyone, predictably, proceed to TRY TO KILL EACH OTHER.

Matt slaps his forehead.

MATT

I knew this was going to happen.

He sighs and jumps off the stage and WALKS THROUGH THE CHAOS towards:

INT. THE PARTY HALL THORPE'S TABLE

And sits on a seat inbetween Vigilante and Mr. Invisible.

MATT

Well - this is probably the least eventful family gathering we've too.

VIGILANTE

(worried)

Did you finish all that speech?

MR. INVISIBLE
(drunk)

If I was invisible //
Then I could just watch you in your
room //
If I was invincible //
I'd make you mine tonight //

Jennifer appears and sits next to Matt.

JENNIFER

I'm sorry, honey.

Hope staggers in, sweating.

HOPE

Wow. I think I might've just gotten to
sixteenth base with a Rock Golemn
because I'm having trouble walking.

Beat.

VIGILANTE

What's sixteenth base?

MATT

A prenuptial agreement.

SACK arrives and sits down.

SACK

Well. This went well.

MATT

Yeah - you just killed your ex-wife
and my mother. I'm getting arrows shot
at me by evil assassins -

MR. INVISIBLE
(painful)

Awww...I think I'm sobering up
already.

MATT

...AND I'M SPEAKING IN BLOODY
EXPOSITION!
(sighs)

What else will go wrong?

There's a HUGE EARTHQUAKE.

MR. INVISIBLE

Erm...has anyone seen the Devil here
recently?

Lord Murder RUNS past screaming. Followed by Embarrassing
Relative wanting to kiss him.

HOPE

Now's not the time.

MATT

For once I agree with Hope. Now's not
the time.

MR. INVISIBLE

Oh come on! Think about it. Who's
father wouldn't turn up to their son's
wedding?

Vigilante's hand SHOOTS up.

MR. INVISIBLE (CONT'D)

Virgil, did you tell yourself what
would happen once your dad read the
speech?

VIGILANTE

Uhh...I can't remember.

The Dance Floor suddenly COLLAPSES. Killing almost everyone except for The Thorpes, Eliza and Cerberus standing on the outside.

A faint red MIST starts to creep out from the hole in the ground.

ALL THREE FACES of CERBERUS begin to SMILE.

MIDDLE HEAD
(laughs)

MUAHAHAHAHA! THANK YOU! THANK YOU!

Everyone looks at each other.

MATT

Erm...you're welcome?

Cerberus starts to MORPH; slowly changing into LUCIFER, all red skinned with the horned tail and everything!

LUCIFER

I orchestrated this whole thing! All this was to get you to write a best man speech that will open up the gateway to HELL!
(laughs)

MUAHAHAHAHAH!

Beat.

MATT

Bugger.

He instinctively goes to hug Jennifer.

LUCIFER

And the only way to stop it is to sacrifice yourself! BWAHAHAHA!

Matt gulps.

MATT

Crap.

He takes a step forward.

MATT (CONT'D)

Well I've been to hell. I know what
it's like.
(beat)

I wonder if my bedroom mum made has
the number of poisonous gases in it
reduced to zero?

JENNIFER

Matt! Don't!

Matt sighs.

MATT

I have to - if only to stop the
strange dramatic-ness of the scene. It
feels odd.

He takes another step when a HAND goes on his shoulder. It's
Sack.

SACK

No son. Allow me.

MATT

Why you?

SACK

Well it's probably blood related so
it's not just you who can go in to
close it.

Beat.

MATT

Stuff that! Hope - you're going in -

SACK

Mattholomew!
(sighs)

(MORE)

SACK (CONT'D)

I'm going in because I think that when my therapist talked about death - I think he was suggesting I commit suicide.

MATT

Who the hell was your therapist?

SACK

Chris Kelly.

MATT

Ooh.

There's a tender moment between Father and Son.

MATT (CONT'D)

Goodbye, dad.

SACK

Goodbye son.

They HUG.

NINJA MIDGET (O.S.)

DIE!

The Midget JUMPS forward - and Matt MOVES out of the way as the Midget FALLS into the crater!

Instantly the crater closes (still leaving a huge hole in the floor though).

There's a complete moment of silence that allows everyone to be shocked.

MATT

I don't get it.

MR. INVISIBLE

Oh I do. The Devil was trying to get Sack to go into the crater all along by making you think that it had to be blood!

LUCIFER

Err - I'd like to point out I didn't
say anything about blood! These idiots
thought it was that by themselves!
(beat)

But yes I was hoping that stupid fool
that killed my wife would jump in.
(sighs)

Oh well - I'm off to meet the misses.

HOPE

But isn't she...well, dead?

Lucifer just gives her a look.

LUCIFER

You think that bitch would get in
heaven? Please...

He raises his arms -

- and is suddenly PUNCHED by Eliza!

ELIZA

You bastard! You toyed with me!

She then turns and STORMS OFF - leaving The Thorpes
(suspiciously sans Heimlich) alone.

MATT

Anyone wanna go and get a coffee?

SACK

Yeah!

The camera begins to zoom out as they begin to walk out of
The Party Hall...

FADE TO:

INT. THE PARTY HALL - LATER

FOOTSTEPS.

A FIGURE walks into the hallway.

It's DICK HEAD.

DICK
(quietly)

Hello? Hello? Sorry I'm la-
He notices the MASSIVE hole in the floor.

DICK (CONT'D)

Wow. I missed a party.

HEIMLICH (O.S.)

NOTICE ME NOW!

Heimlich jumps out - DRESSED LIKE TWIST MCFADDEN (blonde hair and everything).

HEIMLICH (CONT'D)

Ha! Look at me! I'm one of the more
popular characters in VS-land! Go
me...

He stops.

HEIMLICH (CONT'D)

Now this is embarrassing.

Beat.

DICK

Yes. Yes it is.

He turns to walk off, leaving Heimlich sitting there.

His wig falls off.

CUT TO:

INT. APARTMENT - DAYS LATER

A PHONE.

Tapping fingers.

Zoom out to find WAYLON sitting there, looking pissed.

LEE walks out in a bathrobe, his hair all sticking up. He
YAWNS.

LEE

Waylon - it's been over a week. Let it
go.

WAYLON

Hmmph! That ninja midget will kill
Latham's lead character!
(beat)

It will. It better!

Lee just shakes his head.

LEE
(mutters)

Weirdo.

Waylon just stares at the phone.

WAYLON

That ninja will ring to say that he's
going to bring Thorpe's body here...

He still sits there.

BLACK OUT.

WAYLON (O.S.) (CONT'D)

CRAP!
(beat)

I'M PAYING HIM BY THE HOUR!

LEE (O.S.)
(groans)

Oh Waylon!

END OF ACT THREE

END OF EPISODE