

ORANG-U

AN APE GOES TO COLLEGE



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INT. BEDROOM. DAY

SCOTT PETERSON is asleep amid a chaotic mix of electronics and books.

As he sleeps, a fax machine placed high on a shelf clicks into action.

A fax arrives and falls to the desk. It is from ROSS MACKELVOY, the vice-president at ZOO-LU. It reads:

MACKELVOY

SCOTT, your father is dead. I am
deeply sorry for your loss. ROSS.

SCOTT wakes up, lights a cigarette with a soldering iron and reads the fax aloud.

SCOTT

SCOTT, your father is dead. I am
deeply sorry for your loss. ROSS.

SCOTT appears unflinching in his appearance.

SCOTT

Crap! JAMES!

1 INT. LIVING ROOM DAY

1

It is a couple of hours later. SCOTT is sitting on the couch, watching TV. JAMES is sitting next to him, but we cannot see him yet.

LES, the family butler enters, along with ERICA, the company lawyer.

LES

Master SCOTT, is now a good time to talk, sir?

SCOTT

I guess.

LES

ERICA here from the company has come to talk to you about your father's wishes.

SCOTT

Let me guess: he wants me to run his pig-dog of a company, and you're here to talk me into it?

ERICA

Actually, no. Your dad was well aware of your dislike of his business, and this may surprise you, had no succession plan for you. His considerable shares in the company will be yours -- providing certain criteria are met of course.

SCOTT

What kind of criteria?

ERICA

Well, for one. Your father requires you to go to NEWTOWN College.

SCOTT

In Boston?! No way! I have no interest in preppy rich kids and their petulant bullshit.

LES

If I may sir... you may not like the idea right now, but there is a plan for ZOO-LU to donate a significant amount of money to NEWTOWN, which would make your time there a far more pleasing experience than you realize.

SCOTT

So you're telling me I have to go to college and I have to be the one kid who's father bought a building in order to force my hand?

ERICA

You don't have to go. ZOO-LU will provide you with a senior level management job, and you can continue to live here in Seattle and work.

SCOTT

Work for ZOO-LU? Never. What you guys do is barbaric!

ERICA

If you don't go to college, and you don't work for ZOO-LU, you'll be forced to sell your father's shares, move out of this house, give back all the things you've become accustomed to -- your electronics equipment, your computers, your video games... even JAMES would return to ZOO-LU.

SCOTT

You can't take JAMES! He's part of the family.

SCOTT looks at JAMES. He points at him, JAMES points back.

LES

MS. SMITH, I have to agree with Master SCOTT -- JAMES is certainly a part of this household and this family. Taking him away would be a mistake!

ERICA

Oh, and you'd lose your butler too. With no need for a family butler, MR. ROBERTS would no longer be needed and would be relieved of his employment.

SCOTT

You'd take everything I have, and everything I love if I don't tow the corporate line? JESUS, ZOO-LU really are a bunch of assholes.

ERICA

Be that as it may, Mr. PETERSON -- you have until the end of the week to decide. I'll see myself out.

Erica leaves.

SCOTT

Right. Yeah. "Decide." Well, LES.. It appears I have no choice. Pack up my stuff. I'm moving to Boston!

LES
Very well sir.

SCOTT
Oh, and LES... just one
thing. JAMES is coming with me!

Camera pans down to reveal an
orangutan wearing a yellow
'LORD BIRD' t-shirt and a
baseball cap.

2 INT. AIRPORT DAY.

2

LES
I'm still not sure that taking
an orangutan to college with you
is allowed.

SCOTT
Maybe not, but I'd like to see
you keep your job. Besides, this
is the only way to satisfy the
lawyers and keep both of us in
the lifestyle we've become
accustomed to!

LES
I understand.

SCOTT
You should come see us when
we're settled in Boston!

LES
Maybe, I am not a huge fan of
the snobby faux-intellectualism
there.

SCOTT
Don't worry, that's mostly a
Cambridge thing. Cambridge, not
Boston. Two cities divided by a
river, and their dislike of each
other.

LES
Oh?

SCOTT

Yes, Cambridge is indeed shit. I hate it. We won't go there at all.

LES

Makes sense. Sounds like a hellhole. I apologize for conflating Cambridge with Boston.

SCOTT

No harm, no foul. Just tell everyone you know that the city of Cambridge, Massachusetts is full of jerks who went to MIT for a couple of weeks in the late 70s and walk around like they invented the fucking jet engine.

LES

That's oddly specific, sir.

SCOTT

I understand. Come on JAMES -- let's go to where everybody knows Ted Danson's name.

SCOTT puts a hat on JAMES.

JAMES is wearing an overcoat, but says nothing. JAMES says nothing in the entire movie, or indeed in any of the movies.

He's an ape, not a boy in an ape outfit. He is of course portrayed by a boy in an ape outfit.

3 INT. AIRPLANE DAY.

3

STEWARDESS

Drink, sir?

SCOTT

I'll have a beer. I just turned 21, and I'm going to NEWTOWN COLLEGE in Boston. Sure, it's a bit old to be attending college, but I am 21.

STEWARDESS

And your friend?

SCOTT

Just a virgin banana daquiry, please.

STEWARDESS

Sure, as you're in first class, we'll happily make that for you. Will you be having dinner?

SCOTT

Two vegan meals for us. Thanks.

STEWARDESS

I'm afraid we don't have any decent vegan food sir. This is the USA in 2014. Here's some saltines.

JAMES snatches the crackers and throws them onto the floor.

4 EXT. BOSTON. DAY

4

The plane lands.

5 INT. BOSTON TAXI, DAY.

5

CABBIE

Where to?

SCOTT is on his phone.

SCOTT
Take us to <insert name of
realistic realtor office here>.

CABBIE
New in town?

SCOTT
You could say that. I've just
moved here to attend NEWTOWN
COLLEGE.

CABBIE
Oh good choice. The finest
school in Boston! And your
friend?

SCOTT
Oh, we'll find something for him
to do.

6 EXT. BOSTON APARTMENT HUNT. DAY INTO NIGHT. 6

Shots of SCOTT and JAMES looking
at apartments. No apartments
will take pets like JAMES. JAMES
eventually dresses up in a
Groucho mask to get an
apartment.

7 INT. UNIVERSITY PIZZA PLACE. NIGHT 7

COLLEGE JERK #1
Hey buddy... don't spank your
monkey!

COLLEGE JERK #2
Heh, nice one. YEAH, DON'T JERK
OFF IN YOUR DAD'S HOUSE.

COLLEGE JERK #3
I AM VERY COMFORTABLE YELLING AT
PEOPLE.

SCOTT
Ugh, college kids are such
fucking dicks. It sucks being 21
and attending college. Still, at
least I can drink heavily and
mask the lion's share of my
contempt.

JAMES looks at SCOTT.

PIZZA MANAGER
Hey... get your monkey out of my
pizza place!

SCOTT sighs. They leave.

8 INT. APARTMENT. DAY

8

SCOTT
I really don't want to go to
college. But I have to show I
attended. What can we do, JAMES?
If I don't go, you go back to
ZOO-LU!

JAMES shudders

SCOTT
Ha! If only I could just send
you to college while I continue
with my passion: electronics. If
only!
(pause)
Hmmm.
(longer pause)
That just might work! Let me
make a call.

9 INT. DEAN'S OFFICE. DAY

9

DEAN

...I mean, the whole idea is preposterous!

SCOTT

You knew my father, DEAN GAFFNEY. You're aware of exactly how much money he's given to this place over the years. I don't think this should really be a problem.

DEAN

But... what is he going to study?

They both look at JAMES. He's sitting on the floor, playing with a snowglobe.

They laugh.

DEAN

So, what are you going to do with yourself for the next four years?

SCOTT

I'll get a job, I guess. I've never really done anything with my life... I don't know what I'd even want to do.

10 INT. MONTAGE

10

SCOTT job montage / JAMES school montage / spinning clock: SCOTT's job applications are denied while JAMES flunks test after test.

On campus, we see protest rallies underway.

11 INT. BAR. DAY

11

SCOTT finally gets a job as a bartender in a quiet bar owned by a tenured law PROFESSOR.

JAMES hangs out at the empty bar during the day, drinking banana daiquiris.

PROFESSOR

I can't give you much of a guarantee I'm afraid. It's looking likely that this bar won't even exist in a month from now.

SCOTT

How come? It seems like a decent place--just needs some customers.

PROFESSOR

There's a law firm upstairs -- MACMILLAN & ASSOCIATES -- that wants to shut down the bar and turn it into office space!

SCOTT

Well, just say no to them!

PROFESSOR

If we don't get some customers in here soon, I'll be kicked out by the landlord for not paying the rent.

SCOTT

How much do you owe?

PROFESSOR

\$60,000 -- you don't know any rich kids with that sort of money do you?

SCOTT laughs nervously.

Just then, MACMILLAN lawyers come in, bully, put pressure on, and make fun of JAMES.

MAC JR.

Hey, PROFESSOR -- you're serving animals in here now? That's low, even for you old man.

PROFESSOR says nothing.

SCOTT

Hey man... that animal happens to be one clever ape.

MAC JR.

Oh yeah? Why doesn't he ask the old man here to enroll him in law school then? After all, law school is for the real elite -- the chosen few. Tell you what old man -- the day THIS APE graduates law school -- I'll buy you your stupid bar back!

SCOTT looks at JAMES. He points at him, JAMES points back.

SCOTT

Challenge accepted.

MAC JR. and his associates laugh and leave the bar.

PROFESSOR

Well, JAMES... you'd best get an early night. Class is at 8am tomorrow.

JAMES covers his eyes.

12 EXT. NEWTOWN COLLEGE. DAY

12

JAMES is walking across campus, he passes the protest. In the foreground, we see JUNE in front of the camera. She's recording a live news broadcast for the local public access TV network.

JUNE

We're live at NEWTOWN College in Boston, at the site of the animal rights protest over the
(MORE)

JUNE (cont'd)
 controversial decision to build
 a new research wing paid for by
 the Seattle animal-export
 company, ZOO-LU. ZOO-LU,
 founded by JEFFERSON PETERSON in
 1964 has bases all along the
 Ivory Coast, where they capture
 animals and ship them in crates
 to Seattle, where they are often
 sold into captivity. Word on
 the street is that PETERSON's
 heir apparent, SCOTT PETERSON is
 attending NEWTOWN, although an
 anonymous source at the college
 indicates that PETERSON has been
 seen partying until 3am in the
 BACK BAY. Just what ZOO-LU is
 doing here in Boston remains to
 be seen. Is the new PETERSON
 hoping to set up an East Coast
 office? This is JUNE O'CONNOR,
 for Channel 5 News.

13 INT. CHANNEL 5 OFFICES. NIGHT.

13

While editing video, JUNE
 O'CONNOR spots JAMES in a video.

JUNE
 Oh, this is too much. SCOTT
 PETERSON... just what are you
 doing?!

JUNE records another piece to
 camera.

JUNE
 And in another shocking
 revelation on this whole ZOO-LU
 situation -- it appears that
 SCOTT PETERSON has sent his pet
 Orangutan to the protest, as a
 mockery.

SCOTT PETERSON, if you're
 watching... please call Channel
 5 and explain yourself!

14 INT. BAR. NIGHT.

14

JUNE's show is broadcast on campus television and plays in the bar.

SCOTT calls JUNE O'CONNOR to explain.

SCOTT

I need to put an end to this right now. This is getting out of hand!

JUNE answers the phone

JUNE

This is JUNE O'CONNOR.

SCOTT

JUNE.. this is SCOTT PETERSON. I need to put an end to this right now. This is getting out of hand!

JUNE

Let's do this face to face -- I'll bring a camera down and we can get this on the public record.

SCOTT

Fine. I'm at BAR NAME -- THE PROFESSOR's joint!

JUNE

I'll see you at 9am.. and SCOTT... don't miss it.

15 INT. BAR.

15

JUNE enters the bar and meets SCOTT with a slap across the face.

For fear of their covers being blown, JAMES hides in a broom

closet, blitzed on banana daiquiris.

SCOTT

I want to set the record straight here. I am not my father. I know what he did, and I want you to know that I am not like that. Further, I think ZOO-LU are crooks, and I only moved here because they blackmailed me, threatened my family butler, and implied they'd put our family pet in captivity. I don't really want to attend NEWTOWN -- ZOO-LU is forcing my hand on that as well. In fact, right now I can't think of anywhere else I'd rather be!

JUNE

Well, I don't want to be like my father either. My father works at MACMILLAN AND ASSOCIATES, and they're hellbent on taking this bar over, and converting it into a steakhouse for greedy executives.

SCOTT

That's disgusting. I'm a vegan, and I'd like to make this bar into a force for good!

JAMES falls out of the broom closet, drunk on daiquiris. All the warmth leaves JUNE as the rage of the mockery is evinced. Sure that JAMES is a stunt to devalue her cause and the seriousness of her story, she attempts to rip the mask off the ape impersonator. But alas, it's a real orangutan.

This is even worse than she imagined as it demonstrates legitimate animal cruelty and pageantry for a publicity stunt or mockery.

She leaves in a fit.

SCOTT holds his head in his hands.

SCOTT

Ugh, man. This is a nightmanre!
JAMES, I thought you were supposed
to be studying!

JAMES shrugs.

SCOTT

The PROFESSOR is counting on you! I
am too. Hit the books. Or you can
kiss that mini golfing trip
goodbye.

JAMES folds his arms in a huff.

16 INT. MACMILLIAN AND ASSOC. NIGHT.

16

JUNE

Dad, I want you know that SCOTT
PETERSON has an orangutan
working in his bar. Ugh, I can't
believe that jerk. For a man who
claims to be about animal
rights, he's all about animal
wrongs. Is there anything that
we can do? Legally, or
less-so. I don't even think he's
attending NEWTOWN.

O'CONNOR

You think he's sending the
monkey instead?

JUNE

Wouldn't put it past the
creep. He's only going to
appease his father's last
wishes. He's just going to use
the money and power to do some
other disgusting things.

O'CONNOR

Don't worry, sweetie. I'll take
care of this. They don't call me
the Exterminator for nothing.

JUNE

Dad, they don't call you that.

O'CONNOR
They don't call me JIM SAVAGE
for nothing.

JUNE
DAD, please don't say that.

O'CONNOR
Okay.

JUNE
Okay.

JUNE leaves the office and
O'CONNOR picks up the phone with
an evil grin.

O'CONNOR
Hi ROSCOE? Yeah. The rat king is
going out on the town. We
discussed this. You're the rat
king. You're the rat
king... Yeah. You're the rat
king! I know there were a lot of
Jell-o shots, but I still expect
you to remember sinister
plans. Right. Thank you! Now,
deploy the hawk! We discussed
this!

17 INT. SCOTT'S APT. DAY.

17

SCOTT wakes up to a meow and a
thump. It's morning and SCOTT
stumbles in his boxers to check
the door. He picks up the
newspaper and his eyes go
wide. The front page shows men
in suits being hauled out of his
bar on gurneys.

SCOTT
Cooocckkk.

He scrambles to throw clothes on
and rushes out the door.

18 INT. BAR. DAY

18

SCOTT rushes in to find the Professor talking to a agent from the department of health and safety. A crew is inspecting the kitchen and bar.

SCOTT

What the hell is going on here?

AGENT

Calm down, son. A whole gang of gents had to be hauled out of here last night; poor guys were puking their guts out. Hanta virus. We're turning this place inside out. We find any health code violations, you guys are shutting down!

PROFESSOR

Now, SCOTT, it'll be fine. Just a misunderstanding. Those MACMILLAN boys probably just drank too much.

SCOTT

MACMILLAN boys!? Oh yeah, I feel real sorry for those guys!

AGENT

I'm glad to hear you're concerned...

SCOTT

I was being sarcastic. Hanta virus? Bulljive! You leak blood gas out the eyes and die from the Hanta virus. You don't have a tummy ache. Those twerps are up to something I know it. This bar's clean!

AGENT

Alright son, I know you're worked up. Have an Altoid.

SCOTT

I'll take two.

SCOTT is about to storm out, when an agent walks up to the men with a chicken carcass on a stick. It's spraypainted green.

AGENT 2

You want to explain this? I found this behind the jukebox. Pretty nasty stuff.

SCOTT

Is that it? That's clearly not real. It's a chicken carcass painted green and thrown in the corner as a plant.

AGENT

Yeah, that's weak. You find anything else?

AGENT 2

No, this is it. The rest of the place is clear.

AGENT

Alright, fine. Let's haul ass.

SCOTT

Wait, can't you clearly see this is a paltry setup...

AGENT 2

Poultry setup!

SCOTT

Shut up. A paltry setup to shut us down?

AGENT

Not our problem. Let's go, boys!

The agents clear out.

PROFESSOR

Thanks, m'boy. You really showed them! They think they can take us down a chintzy stunt like that?

SCOTT
They might be able to. Damage
could be done. All it takes is
rumors.

The PROFESSOR plays some music.

PROFESSOR
Sorry?

SCOTT puts on his jacket and leaves.

19 EXT. CAMPUS. DAY.

19

SCOTT is walking down the street
in a fury. He sees MACMILLAN
goons walking in the opposite
direction.

SCOTT
How's the Hanta virus treating
you kind esquires?!

GOON 1
Well well well, if it isn't
daddy's little cherub!

SCOTT
Right, look who's talking
NEWTOWN clown! Must be hard
coasting through the most
overrated collegiate program in
the country on a toboggan made
out of mommy and daddy's
money. You must've inherited
your mum's gardening gene;
you've both got green thumbs!

GOON 2
So what twerp, word's out. BAR
NAME is goin' down, bro!

SCOTT
Excuse me.

SCOTT pushes between the two
goons and high tails it to the
protest ensuing on the campus
grounds. He pushes through the
crowd.

ANIMAL RIGHTS GUY
Hey, beat it you dick.

SCOTT
I need to say something

ANIMAL RIGHTS GUY
Eat shit, LORD SNOOTY.

SCOTT pushes him aside

STAGE GUY
...we need to keep up the
pressure on NEWTOWN to adopt a
vegan campus. This cannot happen
soon eno..

SCOTT interuppts him

SCOTT
If I can just say a few words.

STAGE GUY
...SCOTT PETERSON!

SCOTT
I know my words may seem
shallow, I know you have no
reason to believe me. I am not
my father, I am not responsible
for the crimes of ZOO-LU, but I
take them on my shoulders
nonetheless. I am not the guy
who will lead ZOO-LU into a
bright future, because to me --
like the innocent slaughtered,
ZOO-LU is already dead. My
interests are electronics,
animal rights and the spirit
world. This is why I am publicly
encouraging ZOO-LU investors to
dump their stock, drive this
fucking company into the
ground. You know where to find
me; I will be working my regular
job as bar scientist at BAR
NAME, where we are only serving
vegan food, and we'll serve to
anyone in the struggle against
NEWTOWN. Myself and my small but
dedicated staff are available to
do our bit in this battle. Vegan
do it!

STAGE GUY

Wow man. Heavy.

SCOTT leaves the stage. JUNE approaches.

JUNE

SCOTT, that was... a pretty nice performance.

SCOTT

Listen, JUNE, I know you don't have to believe me. But I've been living in my dad's savage shadow for long enough. And JAMES, he's my friend. I'm not his babysitter. I don't control what he does like a circus trainer. Sometimes he just goes a little ape.

JUNE chuckles. They share a moment of staring into each other. They get a bit closer. SCOTT is swarmed and carried off by some of the crowd members.

ANIMAL RIGHTS GUY

Hey man, you're ok with me. Let's take you up on some of those vegan munchies!

20 INT. MACMILLAN OFFICE. DAY.

20

O'CONNOR and an associate are watching out the window overlooking the rally.

ASSOC

Hey isn't that your daughter, O'CONNOR?

O'CONNOR

God, another one of those rallies. She's gonna be the death of me.

ASSOC

Looks like she's taking a real shine to the PETERSON KID.

O'CONNOR

That twerp! That's it. No more stunts, no more antics. I want him gone. Get me ZOO-LU.

21 INT. PETERSON MANSION. DAY 21

The phone rings. LES answers.

LES

PETERSON estate. Oh really? Very disappointing. I'll have an orange crush instead. See you in a few minutes. Yes, cash.

The phone rings again.

LES

PETERSON estate. Oh really? Very disappointing. I'll be in Boston Friday morning, sir. Apologies for the... embarrassment.

22 INT. BAR. DAY. 22

2-Day Party Montage

23 INT. BAR. NIGHT. 23

The phone rings in the noisy crowded bar. JAMES is surfing the bar top in the background. Ladies are spraying

each other with beers and taps. SCOTT answers the phone.

SCOTT
"NAME OF BAR"

LES
Ah Master SCOTT, so good to hear your voice, sir.

SCOTT
Uh, LES! Um, yes, likewise! How are you? How did you know to call here?

LES
Splendid, sir. I've been speaking to DEAN GAFFNEY. He said I might find you here.

SCOTT
DEAN GAFFNEY? You spoke with him?

LES
Indeed. He says you're doing quite well. I was so pleased I thought I'd come pay you a visit. Lunch Master SCOTT? My treat?

SCOTT
Yes! That sounds... that sounds fantastic, LES. When are you visiting?

LES
Tomorrow.

SCOTT
Tomorrow! Wonderful. Let me just juggle my schedule around.

LES
Now Master SCOTT, it was intended for you to dedicate all of your time to your studies at NEWTOWN. Let's hope my visit isn't a primer for a long term vacation.

SCOTT
Hey, you heard it straight from DEAN GAFFNEY's mouth. There are
(MORE)

SCOTT (cont'd)
no worries. No worries here at
all!

LES
Quite. I'll see you tomorrow,
sir. Bright and early, say 1:00,
PETERSON CAFE in the family
wing?

SCOTT
Can't wait, LES.

LES
Cheers.

The camera pans out on LES and
we see that he's already checked
into the hotel in Boston. He
tips the bellhop and starts to
make another call.

LES
MR. O'CONNOR...

24 EXT. BAR. NIGHT.

24

SCOTT stands outside, behind the
bar, looking up at the sky and
smoking a cigarette. JUNE comes
out.

JUNE
Oh there you are.

SCOTT
Want to grill me for more
questions? I can only pledge my
case so many times.

JUNE
No, I wanted to tell you that I
watched an admirable man speak
today. And I'm watching him
follow through on his
convictions. I'm just so
terrified of being my dad, that
when I see someone with a silver
spoon taking their own path,
well, it's hard to
believe. Until you see it.

SCOTT

Well this jackass following through on his convictions might have just cocked things up for the people around him.

JUNE

SCOTT, what are you talking about?

SCOTT

My butler, LES, is coming to Boston. Tomorrow. He knows the truth, I know it. I'll be cut off financially, LES is going to be out of a job... And they're going to take JAMES. He's going to be the property of ZOO-LU.

JUNE

If LES is coming to town, he's not going to fire himself. I think you're all worked up over nothing.

SCOTT

No, he's not like that. The man can't tell a lie. He's proper and honest and everything I wanted my father to be. He'd get himself fired because there's less shame in that. I've messed it all up trying to be some rogue hotshot vegan maverick.

JUNE

If he is like a father, it's clear you two care about each other and you can reason something out. Besides, I think a rogue hotshot vegan maverick is pretty sexy.

The two lean into each other. JUNE closes here eyes and parts her lips. They are about to kiss.

JUNE

Ugh, PETERSON, you reek!

SCOTT

Sorry, nasty habit. At least PATRIOT CIGARETTES are made of organic, sustainably farmed tobacco, additive free...

JUNE
Shut up, PETERSON.

The two passionately kiss.

25 INT. APARTMENT. NIGHT. 25

Sexy montage. Lots of hand clutching like from the sex scene in THE TERMINATOR.

26 INT. APARTMENT. MORNING. 26

SCOTT and JUNE are in bed together. There are cans of whipped cream and a Ronald Reagan mask entwined in the sheets. They are woken up by a beeping noise. SCOTT jolts up with a gasp.

SCOTT
What's that?

JUNE
Oh that's just my pager.

SCOTT
What time is it?

JUNE
7:15, why?

SCOTT
I need JAMES!

SCOTT hurriedly gets dressed and starts to run out the door.

JUNE
Hey Mr. Romance! Do you have a fax machine I could use? It's my dad.

SCOTT

Yeah, in the pantry. Fresh toner. Listen, I'm sorry I've gotta run. If you're free later, maybe we can have proper sex instead of fist clenching and eating cream.

JUNE

I'd love it.

SCOTT smiles and runs to the bathroom where he finds JAMES brushing his teeth.

SCOTT

Hey, buddy.

JAMES nods to SCOTT's bedroom and looks back at SCOTT. SCOTT nods and grins. JAMES pokes his toothbrush in and out of his fist a few times. SCOTT waves his hand as if to say "so-so." The two stare blankly for a few moments. Then they lock wrists and thumbs-up in unison. They do a quick affirmative point at each other.

SCOTT

Anyway, buddy, I need a favor from you. Are you feeling sick today.

JAMES shakes his head no.

SCOTT

No, I mean are you feeling siiick today?

JUNE enters, holding a fax.

JUNE

Hey SCOTT... Hi JAMES. I've gotta run. My dad needs me to meet him for some reason. See you later for full penetrative sex?

SCOTT

You bet.

SCOTT and JAMES nod at each other.

SCOTT

Let's go!

27 INT. MACMILLAN OFFICE. DAY.

27

O'CONNOR is at his desk sorting papers. JUNE enters.

JUNE

Hey, Dad, you wanted to see me?

O'CONNOR

Hi, Sweetie. I just wanted to tell you that I took care of that brat SCOTT PETERSON. I'm not going to sit idly by while he screws my little girl!

JUNE

Wait, what did you do?

O'CONNOR

I made it a family matter. That ZOO-LU butler is coming in from Seattle to take that ape away and send PETERSON back home penniless with his cocky tail between his legs.

JUNE

You mean you made the call? Dad I was wrong about SCOTT, we have to fix this.

O'CONNOR

Now he's "SCOTT?" Look at me, you harlot!

O'CONNOR instantly grows extremely annoyed and hypnotizes her. When hypnotized, JUNE's eyes alight with an amber flare. After JUNE leaves the office, her father peers into a picture of her on his desk. The ovular picture is framed by a giant, dominating black iron python head. The eyes of the python show two screens of a hallway passing. As this happens, we see JUNE walking down the hallway in a

trance. The eyes in the photo of her glow as well. O'Connor grins and picks up the phone.

O'CONNOR

Hey MAC JR. I want you to grab the usual goon squad. We've got a chance at some assets here. ZOO-LU is lower than ever and with PETERSON out of the way, that fucking lap dog of a butler is next in line.

O'CONNOR

What I propose? I propose you dismember the fucker! Make it look like the ape did it.

O'CONNOR

Yeah, no one's the rat king. No not this time. Not this time! Bye, MAC!

O'CONNOR hangs up the phone and looks into the python eyes. He sees the reflection of JUNE emerge as she sees herself in the doors of the MACMILLAN elevator.

28 INT. BAR. DAY.

28

SCOTT is showing JAMES how to pull draughts. SCOTT is wearing JAMES' NEWTOWN blazer, covered in orange orangutan hair. SCOTT turns to a bar regular.

SCOTT

Hey BRYSON, do I look like a bonafide NEWTOWNIAN?

BRYSON

You look like a prick.

SCOTT

Perfect!

BRYSON

Hey, you know I bartended for three years in college. I can help you out instead of JAMES.

SCOTT

No offense, man, but JAMES here is like FISHER STEVENS, he can blend in and assume any role. Plus he's a quick study, check it out.

JAMES pulls a frosty pint and then immediately shoves a banana on the rim.

SCOTT

Aw, come on, man! You're fine up until the last step! Which you don't have to do. Here, one more time.

BRYSON rolls his eyes. Unbeknownst to SCOTT, JUNE sneaks in through the back door and breaks into the office. She rifles through the security tapes and pockets a few recent ones.

SCOTT

Alright, bud, LES is going to be at the cafe any minute. I gotta run! Hey BRYCE, keep an eye on this for me?

SCOTT pats JAMES on shoulders and runs out to meet LES.

29 INT. STUDIO. DAY.

29

JUNE sits behind monitors scrolling through black and white footage of the bar. It's all pretty mundane until she finds footage of the bar in full swing, with JAMES drunkenly swinging around, playing sax, riding a dog, and hosing down strippers with beer. Her eyes alight with amber flames.

30 INT. CAFE. DAY.

30

At THE PETERSON CAFE, LES is waiting with a macchiato and a newspaper. SCOTT comes running to the table, sweating through the blazer.

SCOTT

LES! Sorry I'm late, I ran over here right after class!

LES

MASTER SCOTT, a pleasure to see you!

LES rises to give SCOTT a hug but then recoils at the sight of SCOTT's pit stains through the blazer. They shake hands instead.

LES

Forgive me if I'm mistaken, but I thought morning classes adjourned at 2:15?

SCOTT

Uh, rowing, I was rowing. I'm on the NEWTOWN rowing team. That's why I'm so. Moist. Love that sea brine.

LES

You said you were in class?

SCOTT

Rowing class. It gets out earlier than the academic classes because of... Shower time. So, to save time, I just rowed in this. Ahh, wool!

LES

Quite right. Listen, master SCOTT, I must be frank with you. I think we both know you haven't been rowing. Or even

(MORE)

LES (cont'd)
going to NEWTOWN at all for that matter. After all these years I thought you'd have a bit more respect for me than that.

SCOTT
Listen, LES, I know. But JAMES is everything to me. You knew I hated this, it's not like either of us have a choice.

LES
You're right master SCOTT, neither of us wanted this. And it's not a choice, it's a duty to your father's wishes! I haven't served this family for 30 years to go back on it now, even if my last act is terminating myself from this family.

SCOTT
Believe it or not, you're a part of this family, LES. If you want to prove your loyalty to it, prove it to the future, not the past!

LES is silent for a while.

LES
Master SCOTT, I need to be honest with you now. I've made a deal...

At this moment, the bartender in the cafe turns up the volume on the TV. It shows a footage mashup of James making a drunken mess of himself in the bar. JUNE reports over the footage.

JUNE
(v/o)
Anyone heartwarmed by the silver-tongued SCOTT PETERSON has this embarrassing footage to pair against the ZOO-LU heir's self-proclaimed nobility. For someone who believes in the fair treatment of animals, he sure has a twisted way of showing it.

Video of JAMES riding a dog like
a pony flashes on the screen.

LES
What the hell is this, SCOTT?

SCOTT looks dumbfounded. LES
puts on his coat, throws down
cash, and storms out.

31 INT. BAR. DAY.

31

LES bursts through the door to
find a bar full of dogs, flowing
beer taps, broken mugs, a trash
can on fire, the PROFESSOR
passed out on the floor next to
a banana peel, and JAMES
hurriedly making a scorpion bowl
for a group of drunk girls.

LES
Jesus Christ!

SCOTT runs in after him.

SCOTT
LES, Listen...

LES
No more "listens," no more
"buts," no more excuses, SCOTT!
JAMES is coming with me!

LES gets on the phone.

LES
Yes, TRELAWNEY, I'm just around
the corner from the cafe. You'll
see it, it's the trash heap of a
bar on Beech St. Cheers.

LES hangs up.

LES
Come on, JAMES... Come, on JAMES!

JAMES waddles over, stumbling.

LES

And SCOTT, I'm working for
MACMILLAN now. I knew this would
never work. I took a bet on
it. That's what I wanted to tell
you.

SCOTT

Some loyalty. I thought you owed
me a bit more respect than that.

LES

You don't deserve that ace up
your sleeve, SCOTT. Good
bye. I'm sorry.

LES and JAMES walk out of the
bar as a limo pulls up. SCOTT
rushes out. LES and JAMES get
in. As the car pulls away, JAMES
looks out the back window and
points. SCOTT sadly
reciprocates.

32 INT. HOTEL ROOM. DAY.

32

LES and JAMES enter the suite
and the bellhop follows. LES
gives him a tip. The bellhop
adjusts his hat and we recognize
him as one of the MACMILLAN
goons.

LES

Get yourself situated, Master
JAMES. You may not like it now,
but it's for your own good.

JAMES turns on the television.

LES

Yes, a root beer... oh really?
That's very disappointing. I'll
have an orange crush instead. And,
uh, three banana splits,
bananas foster, banana cream
pie, a gridle of hot dogs, five
bottles of bubbly pagne
(champagne)...

JAMES flips through channels until landing on the pilot for ORANG-U the television show. We hear LES muttering in the background.

This an episode of the Orang-U show that appears in the middle of the episode. It explores a different version of the movie.

In the TV show, JAMES is an Orangutan at college but everyone is okay with it. SCOTT is also at college and in classes with JAMES. The character of JUNE is called JENNIFER and is SCOTT's girlfriend from the very start. There is another girl, called BECKY who is a nerd who likes JAMES but SCOTT relentlessly mocks her. There's also a guy called DUSTIN who is English and gross, he lives across the hall from SCOTT and JAMES and isn't a student. THE PROFESSOR is a fun guy a la Mr. Belding.

All writing and producer credits are fictitious. The piece is a satire of sitcoms and TV spin-offs of movies.

JAMES turns on the TV and sits down to watch. A commercial is running.

COMMERCIAL

(v/o)

Tonight on Channel 7, GARY BLANKENFORK is a shapeshifting crime fighter, in ASIAN CHRIST.

CUT TO:

33 INT. RESTAURANT. DAY

33

A man yelling in an Applebees.

ASIAN CHRIST
I JUST WANT TO PERSUE MY
INTEREST OF CERAMICS!

CUT TO:

34 INT. HOUSE. DAY

34

SCOTT
JAMES! Wake up!

JAMES is asleep. He is wearing shades and a long fashionable t-shirt.

SCOTT
You don't want to be late again!
THE PROFESSOR said he'd kill me
if we're late again!

JAMES wakes up. Huge yawn.

Camera pans out to reveal their apartment is a huge shithole.

SCOTT
(to camera)
Hi... my name is SCOTT, and
that's my best buddy
JAMES. We're juniors at NEWTOWN
College in Boston.. things have
been pretty crazy for us since
we moved here from San
Francisco. Let me tell you all
about it.

CUT TO:

35 INT. BATHROOM. DAY

35

SCOTT and JAMES are brushing their teeth.

SCOTT
See, I didn't want the typical
college experience... so I
brought my pet Orangutan,
JAMES. We live
together... excuse the mess!
(SCOTT laughs)

INTRO SEQUENCE with heavy rock soundtrack

Based on the movie 'ORANG U 1: An Ape Goes to College' by
Matt Lee, Ryan Dougherty

Based on characters created by Matt Lee, Donald Robertson
and Steven DuBois

V/O

Billionaire maverick, SCOTT PETERSON, heir to his father's legacy and playboy lifestyle, settling into a couple years hard study at the world-renowned NEWTOWN College, in Boston. SCOTT plays hard and studies hard and spends hard and drinks hard and can bench like 200 lbs, bro.

36 INT. CLASSROOM. DAY

36

PROFESSOR

Mr. PETERSON, perhaps you can tell me: what are the properties of a mammal that make it distinctly mammalian?

SCOTT is asleep.

STUDENT

SCOTT!
(he nudges SCOTT)

SCOTT wakes up.

SCOTT

Er.. what?

Everybody laughs.

THE PROFESSOR

Thanks to MR. PETERSON here, we're going to have a test tomorrow.

Class groans.

SCOTT

I thought this was English class! Aw, geez.

THE PROFESSOR

You didn't have any plans tonight, did you, SCOTT?

SCOTT

Plans? No.

CUT TO:

37 INT. BAR. NIGHT

37

JAMES is dancing on the bar
playing a saxophone.

DUSTIN

Hey JAMES -- get down.... and
help me finish this level!

DUSTIN is playing a NINTENDO
game (Mickey's Adventures in
Numberland)

JAMES (dubbed)
Sure, why not?

JAMES grabs the controller,
causing the game to freeze on
Black Pluto.

DUSTIN

Aw, geez.
(A fax machine clicks on.
A fax arrives.)
Get that for me, JAMES!

JAMES grabs the fax and brings
it over.

The fax says "EFFECTIVE
IMMEDIATELY, ALL APES ARE BANNED
FROM CAMPUS. SIGNED, ADAM TROPE,
THE DEAN OF LEARNING."

DUSTIN

Aw, geez... SCOTT... you'd
better see this!

SCOTT

Damnit. It's probably the
parties, guys!

DUSTIN

Maybe we should only go out
every other night?

SCOTT

Nah, we just need to be smart
about it. DUSTIN, can you get us
some coffee?

DUSTIN
Sure thing boss.

SCOTT
I have to finish this stupid
paper. If I flunk this test
tomorrow, I don't know what I
can do.

JENNIFER enters.

JENNIFER
Same thing you always do, SCOTT
-- pay some nerd to do it for
you!

SCOTT
Good point. Let me call that
nerd chick in my math class.

JENNIFER acts jealous.

DUSTIN
BECKY? Get her over here...

SCOTT
No way!

DUSTIN
Free drinks!
(Dustin smells his
armpit)
Eww.
(He goes to wash)

SCOTT
Ugh. Okay.

CUT TO:

38 INT. BAR. LATER

38

BECKY
(sips a beer)
So, finally SCOTT PETERSON needs
me, eh?

SCOTT
Right, sure.

BECKY

You're such a dick to me, like all the time. I'm only doing this because of DUSTIN, and well... JAMES. (She smiles at JAMES)

JAMES

OK.

SCOTT

OK (points at JAMES) -- I need to understand this stupid science stuff.

BECKY

Well, first of all -- it's not stupid. It's just science. It's easy.

CUT TO:

SCIENCE MONTAGE

CUT TO:

39 INT. APARTMENT. EARLY MORNING.

39

SCOTT and BECKY wake up on the couch.

BECKY

Ugh.

SCOTT

Oh wow. Awkward.

BECKY

You're telling me!

DUSTIN appears from under a blanket on the chair

DUSTIN

Don't worry, nothing happened. You passed out from learning, JAMES and I didn't want to disturb you.

BECKY

JAMES! Where is he?

DUSTIN

Oh, he went in early. He's working on a new art project.

40 INT. COLLEGE. MORNING 40

JAMES is working on a art project, a quick flash of orange is seen. He is grabbed by security and thrown out of the school.

41 INT. COLLEGE. MORNING 41

SCOTT is about to take his test.

PROFESSOR

Thank you all for getting here so early. Mr PETERSON, I am very happy to see you looking so well rested. Let's hope you didn't just sleep all night in some disgusting bar and actually spent some time studying for this test. There are 45 questions, you have one hour. Good luck.

CUT TO:

42 INT. APARTMENT. DAY 42

BECKY and DUSTIN are playing video games.

DUSTIN

I don't really see why you hate SCOTT.

BECKY

You don't see it at all? He's just a rich kid and a tool.

DUSTIN

I like him!

BECKY

You like him because he lets you hang out and eat his food and play all his video games...

DUSTIN

Well, yeah. Duh.

BECKY

Fair enough. He does have a lot of video games.

DUSTIN

You're not worried about JENNIFER getting jealous of you?

BECKY

I like JAMES, and well, you're alright. I don't have any aspirations on SCOTT PETERSON, she's welcome to him. Pity the fool.

DUSTIN

Wanna watch The A-Team and eat nachos?

BECKY

Fuck yes.

DUSTIN

Actually, we can't say fuck here...

BECKY

In SCOTT's apartment?

DUSTIN

No, on network TV.

BECKY

Sorry, I was mistaken. Shall we take an ad-break to make up for it?

DUSTIN

Yes, keep the sponsors happy.

AD BREAK

(A regular looking ad comes on, but is quickly changed to another channel)

V/O In the cold dark streets of Boston, exists a special department of the police force. Solving the crimes that nobody wants to solve... this is ALTOIDS LAW.

43 INT. POLICE STATION. EVENING

43

DETECTIVE CURTIS and CHIEF WILSON are talking.

WILSON

Rough night, huh?

CURTIS

I'll say. Crime everywhere. Another tennis player slain. I just don't understand it. Why would a serial killer attack tennis players?

WILSON

Somethings are just meant to never be understood.

Another detective enters.

MORRIS

Sir, a call just came in. You'd better get down to the warehouse district immediately.

WILSON

Murder?

MORRIS

Afraid so.

WILSON

Okay, CURTIS, you come with me... oh and MORRIS, you'd better get me another can, this one's almost dry. (Shakes can)

44 EXT. WAREHOUSE DISTRICT. EVENING.

44

DET. CURTIS and CHIEF WILSON show up. A detective is waiting for them.

CURTIS

Looks like the medical guys already got here and removed the body!

A 'chalk' outline of a man is on the ground, made of ALTOIDS.

They approach the detective, who
is sucking on an Altoid.

WILSON
(crunching on Altoids)
What we got here?

SUMNER
John Doe. mid 40s. No ID on him.

CURTIS
Crap.

CURTIS checks his pockets for
Altoids, he doesn't have
any. WILSON notices and opens a
can, offers them to him. He
takes a lot, throws them all
into his mouth at once. Nobody
mentions it or refers to it. The
conversation continues.

WILSON
(still crunching)
Okay, get me an APB out. Seal
off the block, start talking to
anyone who may have been
something.

SUMNER
Yeah, just one witness we found
so far. The lady who called it
in. She runs the kiosk

CURTIS
Okay, let's talk to her.

WILSON and CURTIS walk over to
the kiosk.

CUT TO:

JAMES clicks back to Orang-U in the middle of a conversation

45 INT. BAR. DAY

45

SCOTT is talking, we come back in the very end of his
passionate
speech

SCOTT
 ...and they blame JAMES,
 apparently.

JENNIFER
 It doesn't make any sense at all
 whatsoever. JAMES is a star
 pupil.

BECKY
 JAMES is one of the best students
 at NEWTOWN!

DUSTIN
 We need to do something, we
 can't let JAMES down... by the
 way, where is he? He should be
 here by now...

CUT TO:

JAMES is dancing on the bar playing a saxophone.

DUSTIN
 Oh, there he is.

SCOTT
 We need a plan, a plan to get
 back at the college.

BECKY
 Didn't your dad buy them a
 building or something? Maybe you
 can just pay them to go away.

SCOTT
 Firstly, my dad is dead, and the
 building was a memorial to
 him. And secondly, I am not my
 father, and I don't buy my way
 out of problems -- even if I had
 the money, which I don't.

JENNIFER
 What is she even doing here
 anyway?!

DUSTIN
 She's my friend, and a friend of
 JAMES... and she helped SCOTT
 here pass his zoology exam and
 stay in school.

SCOTT

Yeah, she's okay... besides, we need all the help we can get if we're going to convince the DEAN that JAMES is okay.

JENNIFER

Well, what can I do?

DUSTIN

We need you to get the news on the airwaves! You're still the most popular show on WNTN, the student radio station right?

CUT TO:

46 INT. RADIO STATION. NIGHT

46

A song is fading out.

JENNIFER

That was GROTBAGS with DREAMING ABOUT CAMBRIDGE. Up next, we're going to blow the roof off a huge scandal that's breaking over at NEWTOWN. Many of you will have heard the news that in the last few days, all apes have been banned from campus. This comes as a shock to many, who were friends to students such as JAMES PETERSON who is now unable to attend classes and is forced to survive purely from the money from his saxophone shows. Joining us live in the studio are DUSTIN JONES and BECKY WILLIAMS, two close friends of JAMES PETERSON, and to state the case of NEWTOWN, we have the DEAN OF LEARNING, ADAM TROPE. DEAN TROPE, perhaps you can start by telling us a little about the ban?

TROPE

Certainly, JENNIFER, and can I just say how pleased I am that we're having this discussion
(MORE)

TROPE (cont'd)

right here on WNTN? As a young jock myself back in the 60s, I think student radio is a vital resource for college students. But on to the matter at hand... you will no doubt be aware that NEWTOWN prides itself on being a campus that has historically been open to new ideas. When JEFFERSON PETERSON passed and his son SCOTT agreed to attend, we agreed to certain concessions, including the admission of his pet orangutan, JAMES. This opened the gates to many students enrolling with their own pet apes, and now we have something of an ape problem on campus. The corridors are overrun by gibbons... it's like an ANIMAL HOUSE in here.

JENNIFER

Ape problem?

TROPE

In short, there have been a series of thefts on campus and we are reluctant to believe that NEWTOWN students would carry out these crimes.

DUSTIN

(cuts in)

So, you're just going to blame JAMES?

BECKY

That's completely reactionary! Show us some evidence linking a single ape to any of these crimes!

TROPE

While I admit we have no solid evidence on this, I have to say that I find it hardly surprising that you are all leaping to his defence -- you are of course, the best friends of SCOTT PETERSON, are you not? In fact, I believe MS. O'CONNOR is romantically involved with
(MORE)

TROPE (cont'd)
 MR. PETERSON, and MR. JONES
 works for MR. PETERSON? I am
 disappointed to see an honor
 student such as MS. WILLIAMS
 here though.

JENNIFER
 (with her hand over the
 microphone)
 You jerk! This is not about my
 relationship.

TROPE
 Further, I'd say that this whole
 situation has been little more
 than payola for PETERSON and his
 ZOO-LU company! And as you know,
 that kind of thing cannot be
 tolerated here on WNTN. It is my
 unpleasant duty to say that
 effectively immediately, this
 show and your time here on WNTN
 is over, JENNIFER.

JENNIFER
 Nooooooooo!

CUT TO:

47 INT. BAR. NIGHT

47

SCOTT is in the bar listening to the broadcast.

SCOTT
 Aw, geez!

SCOTT slaps his head.

CUT TO:

AD BREAK

(A regular looking ad comes on, but is quickly changed to
 another channel by JAMES)

48 INT. OFFICE. DAY

48

MAN
 The Slackjaw Five? Get out of here!

Camera pulls out to reveal a group of men dressed as pirates carrying instruments.

JAMES changes the channel again.

49 INT. POLICE STATION. EVENING

49

An interrogation is underway. There is a large communal pile of ALTOIDS in the middle of the table.

HOOK

So, let me get this straight... you were just 'hanging out' in the warehouse district?

PERP

That's right.

HOOK

Doing what, may I ask?

PERP

I was looking for Roy!

CURTIS

Roy who?

PERP

Roy Jenkins... the badminton player.

HOOK

(to CURTIS)

Badminton?

CURTIS

(to HOOK)

You think this Jenkins character is our killer.. or our victim?

HOOK

Where's Jenkins now?

PERP

That's the thing, I went to meet him, but he never showed up.

CURTIS

And you never thought to report this to the police?

PERP

Well, he goes missing a lot. Badminton is a sport cloaked in mystery.

HOOK

Well, that's certainly true. But that's not much of an alibi for you, is it?

PERP

I guess not.

HOOK

(on intercom)

Get someone in here to lock this guy up.

HOOK

We'll keep you here overnight, for your own safety.

PERP grabs a handful of ALTOIDS. HOOK grabs a bigger handful. They both have a 'crunch off'.

PERP stands up and is led out of the room. In the corridor is a bench with a man dressed as a dog sitting, eating a can of ALTOIDS with a spoon.

CUT TO:

50 INT. BAR. DAY

50

SCOTT and DUSTIN are sitting around. JAMES is drinking a beer.

SCOTT

That was a total disaster. Now with JENNIFER off the airwaves, who is going to get our message out there?

DUSTIN

What if we held a contest, here
at the bar?

SCOTT

What kind of contest?

DUSTIN

Like a jam session. Invite a
bunch of local musicians to play
with JAMES?

SCOTT

Nah. But how about if JAMES
could find some way to show how
responsible he was?

DUSTIN

Right, but he can't go to
college... maybe he could become
a volunteer?

SCOTT

Volunteering is a great way to
showcase your skills and
abilities.

DUSTIN

A volunteer what though? I think
we can all agree that he'd make
a lousy volunteer firefighter or
police officer.

CUT TO:

51 INT. BAR. DAY

51

JAMES is wearing an pair of
swimming trunks.

SCOTT

Volunteer what?

DUSTIN

Volunteer lifeguard.

SCOTT

And where will JAMES do all of
this volunteer lifeguard work?

DUSTIN
At the er... beach?

SCOTT
The beach, right. Boston not
really know for its beaches.

DUSTIN
True.

SCOTT
What if we dress him up like a
human and sneak him into
college? Might work...

CUT TO:

52 EXT. COLLEGE. DAY

52

JAMES, SCOTT and DUSTIN are
thrown out of the building.

DUSTIN
What next?

SCOTT
I have an idea!

SCOTT huddles in to mumble to
JAMES and DUSTIN.

CUT TO:

53 INT. BAR. NIGHT

53

SCOTT is talking to the
group. JENNIFER and BECKY are
sitting together now, as
friends.

SCOTT
So that's the plan. What do you
think?

BECKY
I like it!

JENNIFER
I'm in too!

DUSTIN
You two seem friendlier...

JENNIFER

Yeah, now I've been cast out of my radio show, I decided it was time to bury the hatchet with BECKY.

BECKY

Yep, and I realized we're not so different after all... after all, we both think SCOTT is annoying!

EVERYONE laughs.

JAMES stands up and walks over to the piano. (There's a piano)

SCOTT

I think we need more than just us, we need an army!

DUSTIN

I'll recruit some of the regulars from the bar.

BECKY

I can get all my science friends to come!

JENNIFER

A lot of the radio station guys want to help too. They're fed up of the DEAN.

JAMES hits all the keys at once.

SCOTT

What is it JAMES? Do you wa...

JAMES cuts him off.

JAMES

(v/o)
I JUST WANT TO THANK YOU ALL.

BECKY

Aww!

BECKY gets up and hugs JAMES.

SCOTT

So that's settled then?
Wednesday at 7am sharp.

CUT TO:

54 EXT. RIVER. DAY

54

SCOTT
So what's this?

DUSTIN
A helicopter.

SCOTT
And what's it for?

DUSTIN
Let me show you...

CUT TO:

55 INT. DEAN'S OFFICE. DAY

55

The helicopter enters via the window. We see a small magnet on the bottom and it collects the keys from the desk.

CUT TO:

56 EXT. RIVER. DAY

56

SCOTT is amazed.

SCOTT
Wait, these are the keys to the whole college?

DUSTIN
Uh-huh.

SCOTT
Amazing!

CUT TO:

57 INT. SCIENCE CLUB. NIGHT

57

BECKY is preparing the gang.

BECKY
Is everything ready?

NERD 1

Yes, BECKY.

NERD 2

I have calculated the exact trajectory for an optimal landing.

BECKY

Perfect. And the other thing?

NERD 1

Also taken care of.

BECKY

If we pull this off, you guys won't have to worry about anything for a while.

NERD 1

Great!

NERD 2

Great!

CUT TO:

58 INT. RADIO STATION. NIGHT

58

JENNIFER is addressing the jocks.

JOCK 1

I just don't think we have the power to broadcast at that level.

JENNIFER

Isn't there something you guys can do?

JOCK 2

We'd need to get into the broadcast tower, and we don't have that level of access.

JENNIFER

What if I told you I had the keys to every building on campus?

JOCK 1
I'd say you were lying. Only the DEAN has those kind of keys, and he keeps them safe in his office.

JENNIFER
And if I told you we flew a helicopter through his window?

JOCK 1
I'd say we can start right away!

CUT TO:

59 INT. BAR. NIGHT.

59

DUSTIN is getting the supplies ready.

SCOTT
Everything looking good?

DUSTIN
Things are all set.

SCOTT
Okay, tomorrow at 7.

DUSTIN
Tomorrow at 7.

CUT TO:

60 EXT. COLLEGE. DAY

60

It is early morning in NEWTOWN COLLEGE. SCOTT, DUSTIN, BECKY and JENNIFER are waiting around near the college.

SCOTT
Okay, its time.

DUSTIN
Wow. Okay.

SCOTT
Not going to bail on me, right dude?

DUSTIN
Not at all man.

BECKY
Where the hell are my guys!?

JENNIFER
Here they come now...

In the distance, a swarm of nerds, radio jocks, barflies and artists can be seen. As they approach, its clear there are dozens of people.

CUT TO:

61 EXT. COLLEGE. DAY

61

SCOTT is standing on a podium. We see him from behind.

SCOTT
Today we stand up for the animals of NEWTOWN, today we take a stand against oppression!

The camera pans around to reveal SCOTT has painted his face like an orangutan. As the camera pans out to the crowd, everyone else has done the same.

CUT TO:

62 INT. COLLEGE TALL BUILDING. DAY

62

DEAN
(over radio)
Okay, get ready. They're coming.

SNIPER
I see them.

DEAN
Do you see the orangutan?

SNIPER
Er.. they're all orangutans!

DEAN
WHATTTTTT?!

CUT TO:

63 EXT. COLLEGE. DAY

63

SCOTT is front and center of the mob

SCOTT
Have you seen JAMES?

DUSTIN
He went to collect his art
project...

CUT TO:

64 INT. TALL BUILDING. DAY

64

DEAN
(over radio)
I think I just saw him enter the
art block.

SNIPER
Roger that.

CUT TO:

65 INT. RADIO STATION. DAY

65

JENNIFER is on the radio.

JENNIFER
This is JENNIFER O'CONNOR, back
with you on WNTN. I'm happy to
announce that effective
immediately, my show is back on
the air, and broadcasting all
over DEAN TROPE's plans.

CUT TO:

66 INT. DEAN'S OFFICE. DAY

66

DEAN is on the radio.

DEAN
Hello? Hello!? Damn it.. they
must be blocking the
signal. Well, I'll not settle
for this...

The DEAN grabs his handgun and
charges out of his office.

CUT TO:

67 EXT. COLLEGE. DAY

67

DUSTIN
 Hey SCOTT man... I just got word
 from JENNIFER that there's a
 SNIPER up there. Be careful!

SCOTT
 Where are BECKY and her boys?!

BECKY whistles across the plaza.

BECKY
 Okay guys, let them have it!

Suddenly, dozens of bright
 flashes scurry across the
 plaza. Blinding to anyone
 looking down from above.

CUT TO:

68 INT. TALL BUILDING. DAY

68

SNIPER is blinded by the flashes.

SNIPER
 AAAAAAAAAAAAA!

The SNIPER drops his gun and falls back into the room.

CUT TO:

69 INT. ADMIN BUILDING. DAY

69

DEAN is ready to fire. He spots JAMES.

DEAN
 Enough is enough JAMES... it's
 closing time at the zoo!

He fires the gun.

CUT TO:

70 EXT. COLLEGE. DAY

70

JAMES is hit by gunfire, he goes down and there is a lot of
 blood.

SCOTT
Noooooooooooo!!!!!!!

DUSTIN
Oh my god!

BECKY
JAAAAAAMESSSS!!!!

We see JAMES bloody and lying in a heap.

SCOTT, DUSTIN and BECKY run over, screaming.

SCOTT
Aw, geez!

SCOTT looks up to see the DEAN, reloading, and then from the corner of his eye, he sees JAMES sneaking up behind the dean with a saxophone. Before he can do anything, JAMES blasts the sax, causing the DEAN to losing his footing, slip and fall off the edge of the building, and fall to his death.

We see the DEAN lying in a pile of blood and bones.

SCOTT flips the 'dead JAMES' over and sees that it is a model on a remote controlled helicopter.

SCOTT points at JAMES, JAMES points SCOTT.

CUT TO:

71 INT. BAR. NIGHT

71

Party Montage.

CUT TO:

72 INT. BAR. NIGHT

72

SCOTT
(to camera)
That was a pretty crazy
adventure, eh? Hey, where's
JAMES?

JAMES is dancing on the bar playing a saxophone.

SCOTT, BECKY, DUSTIN and JENNIFER are all laughing.

Shot of JAMES who gives a THUMBS UP.

THE END

FADE TO BLACK. CREDITS.

We see the credits for a moment, then the action cuts back to movie JAMES.

73 INT. HOTEL ROOM. DAY

73

LES is standing in the middle of the hotel suite covered in blood. Blood is all over the walls. We see the blurry, bloody hand of a man in the foreground and the MACMILLAN goon in bellhop garb pinned to the wall with a champagne bottle through his mouth.

LES

Alright JAMES we're getting out of here. And put a cork in it, you!

LES points to the dead body pinned to the wall and exits the room with JAMES.

74 INT. BAR. NIGHT.

74

SCOTT is drinking with BRYSON. The rest of the bar is deserted. They're both well into a night of sad intoxication.

SCOTT

I'm America's richest fuck-up and I don't have a dime to my name. How sad is that?

BRYSON

Hey you could be RICK ASTLEY.

SCOTT

Don't... don't you desecrate the man. sigh I can't believe he's gone.

BRYSON

RICK ASTLEY's not dead, just his career.

SCOTT

Not him!

BRYSON

Oh. THE PROFESSOR will pull out of it. He's a chewy gyro; he'll pull out of the coma.

SCOTT

What the fuck is that? And no, man, I mean JAMES. He's going to be locked up in some cage for the rest of his life. But yeah, on the subject, THE PROFESSOR's down for the count, LES hates me, and JUNE... I don't even know man, it's like she dined and dashed and traded places with a sea witch or something.

BRYSON

Hey, at least you got dined, brother! (BRYSON rolls his tongue in his cheek)

SCOTT

Hey, it's not like that. We just ate cream and...

BRYSON

Yeah I bet!

SCOTT

Show some respect!

BRYSON

Hey, touchy. You know what you need? A little cheer. Let's crowd this place! A benefit for the prof! You're shit poor, PROFESSOR's bankrupt, and everybody loves you guys. Some fools need to get ready to be drunk dialed, because we're going to collect some proceeds for the poor bastard foundation!

A crowd and drinking montage ensues. A live band takes the stage, providing the rocking score. Mid-song, the door of the bar swings open to reveal MAC JR. with JUNE on his arm, dressed to the nines. The music stops.

MAC JR.

MR. PETERSON, I'm going to have to ask you to vacate... MY bar. Your surly PROFESSOR signed over the bar to me in his brain-addled stupor. If you woldn't mind vacating the premesis...

A shout resounds from the entryway.

LES

Hey MAC JR.! I'm going to have to decline your offer!

SCOTT

LES! JAMES!

MAC JR.

Oh la-di-da! Great! The bar is still mine. And so is your woman!

SCOTT

Yeah right, let's ditch this creep, JUNE. JUNE?

MAC JR.

AHAHAHAHAHA!!!

MAC JR. Transforms into a 9-foot-tall DEMON, ripping out of the man's skin. The crowd scatters as the demon starts tossing chairs and tables.

LES

Master SCOTT!

LES is on stage and throws an electric guitar to SCOTT. JAMES is behind the drum kit, decked out in glasses, blasting out the beat to "Got My Mind Set on You." The two give an affirming point to each other. SCOTT jumps on stage and starts shredding. The power of music destroys the demon in a flash of sparks and meat. We see the amber haze lift from JUNE's eyes.

JUNE

SCOTT?

The rocking tune fades into an 80's synth ballad as a halo of light encircles the reunited couple. SCOTT grabs JUNE and dips her.

SCOTT

Ready for that full penetrative sex?

JUNE

You bet!

The two passionately kiss as the music swells.

75 INT. MACMILLAN OFFICE. NIGHT.

75

O'CONNOR has just watched MAC JR. burst into demon flames and the vision through his daughter's eyes go black. O'CONNOR rips his shirt off in anger.

O'CONNOR

Alright, PETERSON, no more goons. No more kids to do a proper man's job.

O'CONNOR is very shiny with sweat. He's encircled himself with candles and has drawn runes on his chest with snake blood. He is practicing martial arts in the dark. A coworker, BRUCE, peers into the office to say goodnight.

BRUCE

Burning the midnight oil? Er, wax? I like that, O'CONNOR. Goodnight.

O'CONNOR

Goodnight, BRUCE.

O'CONNOR goes back to punching the air.

76 INT. BAR. NIGHT.

76

SCOTT, JUNE, and JAMES are sitting at the bar sharing a banana split. LES stands at the bar looking proudly at the team. The bar has quieted down since the demon slaying. The lights are flickering.

JUNE

Why are the lights flickering?

SCOTT

We're on the backup generator. We had quite the power surge.

JUNE

You think it's a blown fuse?

SCOTT

Could be a short circuit too.

JUNE

Well, it's kind of a nice mood-setter. Very sultry. Kind of.

SCOTT

So LES, what made you come back? I didn't think I was going to see either of you again.

LES

Well, master SCOTT, I've always tried to be an honorable man. I felt so disgusted with myself that I'd turn tail and run to MACMILLAN. And you were right. It was downright shameful to honor a corrupt man's dying wishes when I should have been supporting an idealistic man's goals.

LES raises his glass of champagne, toasting SCOTT.

LES

Well, that and O'CONNOR tried to have me offed by a couple of goons in the hotel.

SCOTT

JESUS CHRIST, LES! What?

LES

Yeah, I had to kill two men with a champagne bottle.

LES looks disgusted at his flute.

LES

A thick browed fellow and some troglodyte with a unibrow.

JUNE

Oh, sounds like GREG. He was okay sometimes.

LES

My apologies.

JUNE

Meh.

JAMES claps fervently.

LES

Anyway, perhaps that's enough of the bubbly for me. I think I'll have an orange cru... An ORANG-CRUSH instead.

The gang laughs.

SCOTT

But seriously two men? Wow. I mean, I guess I killed a demon, so that's like five guys or something.

LES

Yes, but with a guitar; hardly a proper mauling...

SCOTT

I also released an amber hex, so...

JUNE

(To SCOTT) Ok "HURRICANE" SPENCER. This isn't an arm-wrestling competition. LES, I'm impressed. And you, (holding SCOTT by the hand) my hero, were very romantic.

LES

So nice to see you've found a lovely respectable lady, master SCOTT, instead of your usual... being alone and tortured.

LES puts his arm around JAMES' shoulder.

LES

Now you, my boy. When are we going to find you a female of the species?

The gang laughs again. Fade out.

77 EXT. COURTYARD. DAY

77

SCOTT and JUNE are dressed up. SCOTT is wearing a black suit and holding a bouquet of roses. JUNE straightens his tie.

JUNE

I know this is an emotional time for you. Are you ready?

SCOTT

I'm ready, let's go.

They turn to reveal a graduation ceremony. DEAN GAFFNEY is on the stage presenting the commencement.

DEAN

Perforia Ozark, Dan Parker, and, it is my distinct honor to christen the legacy of Newtown with the nations first ever interspecial graduate.

(MORE)

DEAN (cont'd)
 Graduating with magna
 cum laude, and sometimes a
 little too loud!... JAMES
 PETERSON!

The crowd cheers, throwing their
 caps in the air. The air is full
 of tassles, flowers, and shouts
 of glee as the new graduates
 carry JAMES on their shoulders.

DEAN
 Um, there's still more. Jillian
 Robespierre, Germaine Stetson,
 Dack Treadwell...

No one is paying attention to
 the DEAN, they're still cheering
 JAMES. Until the DEAN is riddled
 with arrows on stage. The
 screaming crowd parts to reveal
 O'CONNOR, buff, sweaty, topless,
 blood-painted with runes,
 wearing a python head necklace,
 and holding a bow and arrow. He
 has feathers inserted into his
 scalp.

JUNE
 Oh my God, dad!

O'CONNOR
 JUNE, step away from that
 filth. PETERSON, grab your
 monkey!

O'CONNOR pulls the string back
 on his bow.

O'CONNOR
 Grab your monkey, PETERSON! I'm
 taking you both down, right
 here!

JUNE
 Dad, this is crazy what are you
 doing?!

JUNE runs towards her dad. He
 karate kicks her.

SCOTT
 JUNE!

SCOTT is about to charge. O'CONNOR grips his bow. The string squeaks. He's about to fire. At the last moment, we see a crutch bash O'CONNOR over the head. He lets the arrow fly and it finds its target in DEAN GAFFNEY'S chest. O'CONNOR falls to the ground and behind him we triumphantly see the PROFESSOR. He savagely beats O'CONNOR'S body.

SCOTT
PROFESSOR! You're alright! you made it.

From a far-off shot of the professor beating O'CONNOR with a crutch, the professor's voice echoes back.

PROFESSOR
Wouldn't miss this for anything!

There is quite a long pause of people watching and squinting as thumps are heard. The camera again goes to the PROFESSOR beating the body from a distance.

SCOTT
Alright then.

JUNE and JAMES gather around SCOTT.

SCOTT
Hey, it looks like the PROFESSOR'S got some catching up to do. What do you say we get out of here, champ?

JAMES claps.

78 EXT. GOLF COURSE. DAY.

78

The last montage of the movie?
JAMES, SCOTT and JUNE play mini golf in a choppy 90's era

montage replete with hip hop beat. The gang eat italian ice, high five, make some zany putts, and roller blade. The montage is abruptly cut short when O'CONNOR lunges out of the pond and grabs JAMES by the leg. The team beat O'CONNOR with golf clubs.

O'CONNOR won't let go. SCOTT lunges at him and grabs him by the neck. O'CONNOR releases his grip. He is now completely submerged while SCOTT strangles him. The splashing stops and O'CONNOR'S claw of a hand slowly sinks to the bottom of the man-made mini golf pond. Some onlookers in swan paddle boats watch in silent horror. SCOTT pulls his hands out of the water and all he is holding is the amber eyed python talisman. He looks up at JUNE.

SCOTT
JUNE, I'm so sorry.

JUNE
It's okay. We didn't really get along. Plus I thought the PROFESSOR killed him this morning, so it's really not a big deal.

SCOTT
You sure you're not mad?

JUNE
Nooo, silly. Let's get Italian ice!

JAMES claps.

At the counter, SCOTT places the order.

SCOTT
Hey could we get four Italian ices? Two cherry and two banana for the big guy here.

GOLF MAN
(Awkwardly) Sure.

SCOTT
Oh and, at the bottom of your
lake, there's...

GOLF MAN
Yeah I saw.

A shot shows the bridge is
clearly only 15 to 20 feet away
from the concession stand.

SCOTT
He... He's been trying to kill
us.

GOLF MAN
Don't worry about it,
folks. That's one of the suits
from MACMILLAN, right? They've
been threatening to shut us down
and open a resort here for the
last 8 years. Honestly couldn't
give a hoot.

SCOTT
Wow, that's very convenient. Oh,
and can I leave these with you?
Sorry.

SCOTT puts three bloody golf
clubs on the counter.

GOLF MAN
Hey, no sweat. You guys can take
those ices too. On the house.

SCOTT
You're the most chill GOLF MAN
I've ever met.

GOLF MAN winks and points at the
gang. SCOTT nudges JAMES.

SCOTT
Hey, I like your style.

They all point at each other and
the gang roller blades off,
eating sweet cold Italian
ice. Fade.

79 EXT. BRIDGE. NIGHT

79

SCOTT and JUNE are walking alone. The sky is pitch black.

JUNE

This feels like the end of the world.

SCOTT

Sometimes I think it may as well be. Sometimes when I think about the world, it doesn't make sense. Lately, things have been so crazy -- so flashed with brilliance that I wonder if things are ever going to be same again. But it scares me.

JUNE

What scares you?

SCOTT

My father made his millions from some awful things. I'm scared I'm going to wind up like him.

JUNE

You can change things, SCOTT -- you've already changed so much.

SCOTT

I've been thinking, maybe I need to get away from Boston for a while, go away. Get some perspective.

JUNE

Oh yeah?

SCOTT

Do you think you'd want to come?

JUNE laughs a little

JUNE

Just where were you thinking of going, exactly?

SCOTT

Well, I need to go Seattle -- sign some stuff, but then who knows. We can keep traveling until the money runs out, I guess.

JUNE

What about ZOO-LU?

SCOTT

I'm giving it away. I'm tired of this monkey business.

JUNE

Monkey bus... tell me you didn't give it to JAMES?

SCOTT

Not yet, but I'm going to -- I looked into it, there's actually nothing preventing it. Some loophole in the bylaws of the company or something.

JUNE

This all sounds amazing, but I'm worried you're rushing into this -- what will you do in six months or a year from now?

SCOTT

Well, I have been working on something, and JAMES agreed to fund this new division of ZOO-LU...

JUNE

What is it?

SCOTT

Zoo's are only problematic because they keep animals captive. What if animals could be in their natural environment, but yet ever present for all of the world's children?

JUNE

I don't understand.. like a live feed or something?

SCOTT

Let me show you.

SCOTT turns on the GHOST EMULATOR. A brilliant real image of a series of magnificent beasts appears in front of him.

SCOTT

With this, I can recreate a virtual, 3d model of any animal on the planet -- recreated from the dead. I can show the children of the world any animal, all the animals. And all the people who studied them too, bring them back to life for a short while at least. The dead animals can stay around a lot longer than humans.

SCOTT switches the GHOST EMULATOR to his father.

JEFFERSON

Hello SCOTT, hello JUNE. It's so good to see you.

JUNE

He can see me?

SCOTT

Let's just pretend.

JEFFERSON

I am truly sorry for all of the bad things I did in my life, SCOTT. I left you with a legacy of evil, rather than a legacy you could be proud of. I hated myself for what I became, and with hatred comes a spiral into depression. I let my guard down, stumbled into the realm of the poacher and the hunter...

SCOTT

..Became the hunted.

JEFFERSON

I know your emulation of humans is brief right now, so I will keep it quick. I think you are doing the right thing by giving ZOO-LU to JAMES. I was reading his report card online -- I can't believe they gave him an honorary doctorate! It just shows that exposing injustice in this world is still the right thing to do -- I am proud of all of you.

JEFFERSON begins to fade out.

JUNE

SCOTT?

JEFFERSON

This signal is very weak. I can feel it is ending. Something is wrong.

SCOTT screams

JUNE

SCOTT? SCOTT?!

JEFFERSON fades away.

SCOTT

We lost him. He is gone forever.

JUNE holds SCOTT

Fade to black.

80 INT. OFFICE. DAY

80

A series of executives are running around a busy office. Phones are chattering, the BOSS has his chair back to the camera.

MACKELVOY

Um... Mr. PETERSON? The dignitaries from the IVORY COAST have just arrived, sir.

JAMES spins around in his chair, he is wearing an 'NEWTOWN' sweater... on his desk, a newspaper clipping titled "ORANG-U" is visible.

The camera pans to reveal two other ORANGUTANS, implying they are his relatives of some kind.

FADE TO BLACK.

THE END

81 EXT. BRIDGE. NIGHT.

81

End of credits, we see SCOTT and JUNE still on the bridge. SCOTT is fiddling with the ghost emulator.

SCOTT
Hold on a sec, there's a new transmission.

Out of the emulator emerges a ghost of a tennis player.

JUNE
Who the hell is that?

SCOTT
(crunching on an ALTOID)
shrugs

FADE TO BLACK
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