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Crazy Famous

By Bob Farkas

WELCOME TO MY UNIVERSE
HERE IT'S JUST THE TWO OF US
I'M COMING THROUGH

YOUR SPEAKERS:

AS CLOSE AS I'LL GET TO BE WHERE
EVERY DAY ANOTHER PERSON
WRITES ANOTHER SONG
HOPING THAT TODAY

IS THE DAY:

THAT YOU WOULD SING ALONG

YOUR SYMPATHY:

IS PART OF ME:

TO PAY FOR ME:

YES!
I WAS HOPING YOU COULD SEE
WHAT A STUPID SONG

COULD MEAN:

TO SOME KIDS:

LIKE YOU AND ME:

OH, OH

OH:

OH, NO, NO, NO
OH...
[MAN] BELIEVE IT OR NOT,
ANYONE CAN BE FAMOUS,
AND YOU DON'T REALLY NEED
GOD-GIVEN ABILITY TO DO IT,
BUT THAT DOESN'T MEAN
YOU GO OUT THERE

AND SHOOT UP:

A CROWDED MOVIE THEATER.
THAT'S JUST WRONG,
BUT IF YOU'RE MOTIVATED,
YOU CAN GET YOURSELF

ON A REALITY TV SHOW,
OR JUMP CARS ON A MOTORCYCLE
OR... OR MARRY A MOVIE STAR
OR SIMPLY FIND A WIFE
WILLING TO HAVE 20 KIDS.
AS FOR MYSELF,
MY BEST SHOT AT THE LIMELIGHT IS TO BUDDY UP
TO THE PRESIDENT.
I JUST NEED THE ATTENTION
OF THE MEDIA FIRST.

SO YOU JUMPED:

THE CAMP DAVID FENCE

TO BE ON THE 11:

YEAH, IT'S PRETTY INVENTIVE,
HUH?

[CHUCKLES]

HEY, WHERE'S
ALL THE TV CAMERAS?

- TV CAMERAS?
- AND REPORTERS.

I THOUGHT I'D BE DOING
A BUNCH OF INTERVIEWS BY NOW.

- I GOTTA GET OUT OF HERE.
- THERE'S NO INTERVIEWS,

MR. MARCUS.

THERE'S NO REPORTERS
OR CAMERAS EITHER.

IT'S JUST US.

JUST US?

WHY DON'T YOU HAVE A SEAT?

I DON'T GET IT.

THIS IS SUPPOSED TO BE
BIG NEWS.

PEOPLE... PEOPLE JUMP THE WHITE
HOUSE FENCE ALL THE TIME.

I DON'T THINK CAMP DAVID
HAS THE SAME IMPACT.

I UNDERSTAND THE PRESIDENT - WASN'T EVEN THERE AT THE TIME.

- REALLY?

MR. MARCUS, CAN YOU IDENTIFY
THE PRECISE POINT WHEN YOUR PREOCCUPATION

TO BE FAMOUS:

- INITIALLY MANIFESTED?

- EXCUSE ME?

WHEN DID YOU FIRST TRY

TO BECOME FAMOUS?

FIRST TIME?

THAT'S EASY.

[WOMAN] I HAVE SOME REALLY

BAD NEWS FOR YOU, THOMAS.

YOUR DOG WAS HIT BY A CAR.

HE DIED.

I'M SO, SO, SORRY.

NO, REX? NOT MY REX.

NO, REX. PLEASE.

DID YOU TEACH HIM

THAT VOICE?

HE CAN...

- THAT'S IT?

- YEAH, MORE THAN ENOUGH.

HOW DO YOU EXPECT A YOUNG BOY TO

CRY WITHOUT PROPER MOTIVATION?

BLAH, BLAH, BLAH, NEXT!

TAKE A SEAT.

TYLER, WELCOME.

[MUTTERING]

TYLER.

[TYLER]

NO, REX.

NOT MY REX.

NO...

[SOBBING]

REX, PLEASE!

YOU CAN STOP.

THAT WAS...

THAT WAS AMAZING.

I ACTUALLY FELT SOMETHING.

- OH, MY GOD.

- YOU'RE FANTASTIC, TYLER.

AND THAT'S HOW IT'S DONE.

YEAH, THANK YOU.

EXIT THAT WAY.

ALWAYS DIFFICULT WHEN FANTASY

AND REALITY INTERSECT.

[MARCUS]

YEAH.
AFTER I SQUASHED
MY MOM'S DREAMS,
IT WAS MY DAD'S TURN.
GET A LITTLE ARC IN THERE.
- NOW, PAY ATTENTION.
- OKAY.
[GRUNTING]
JUST KEEP GOING.
KEEP GOING.

AN ELDERLY LADY:

[DOCTOR] DID YOUR DAD
GIVE UP AFTER THAT?
[MARCUS]
NOT YET.
HE WAS DETERMINED

TO GET MY FACE:

ON A BOX OF WHEATIES.
IF I WAS GOING TO MAKE
A NAME FOR MYSELF,
I WAS GOING TO HAVE TO DO I ON MY OWN.
[CHEERING]
GO! GO! GO!
GO, GO!
[COACH WHISTLE BLOWS]
TOO SCARED TO MAKE A SOUND
- [COACH WHISTLE BLOWS]
- [WOMAN] WINNER!
[PEOPLE APPLAUDING]
- [VOMITS]
- [OTHERS GROAN]
YOU KNOW, MR. MARCUS.
IF SOMEONE HAS ASPIRATIONS
TO BE FAMOUS,
IT'S USUALLY A PREREQUISITE
THAT THE INDIVIDUAL HAVE

SOME SORT OF:

EXCEPTIONAL TALENT OR SKILL.
- WOULDN'T YOU AGREE?
- CAN I BORROW YOUR CELL PHONE?
THERE MUST BE A PIC OF ME A CAMP DAVID GOING VIRAL BY NOW.

BASED ON YOUR FAILED ATTEMPTS,
DON'T YOU THINK IT'S TIME

YOU FOCUSED:

ON MORE ATTAINABLE GOALS?

THIS IS NOT FAIR.

WHAT ABOUT THE COUPLE THA CRASHED THE WHITE HOUSE DINNER?

THEY WERE ALL OVER THE NEWS,

AND THEY WEREN'T EVEN

CHARGED WITH A CRIME,

SO WHY AM I HERE?

MR. MARCUS, ONLY .001% OF US

WILL EVER TRULY BE FAMOUS.

WITH THOSE ODDS, I THINK

IT'S IN YOUR BEST INTERES IF YOU EMBRACED

A NORMAL LIFESTYLE

LIKE 99.99% OF THE POPULATION.

CAN I HAVE A NEWSPAPER?

THERE'S GOTTA BE

AN ARTICLE ABOUT ME.

LISTEN.

I WENT THROUGH YOUR FILE.

YOU NEVER FINISHED COLLEGE.

YOU DRIFTED FROM JOB TO JOB,

NO SIGNIFICANT OTHER,

NO CLOSE FRIENDS.

I UNDERSTAND YOU DON'T EVEN

TALK TO YOUR PARENTS.

WE'RE WASTING TIME.

I NEED TO STRIKE

WHILE THE IRON IS HOT.

MAYBE YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND

THIS CONCEPT. ALL RIGHT?

CAN I PLEASE GET THE NUMBER

OF THE PUBLICIS THAT I LEF IN MY COAT POCKET?

- CAN YOU DO THAT FOR ME?

- MR. MARCUS,

IF YOU DON'T OVERCOME THIS UNREALISTIC

OBSESSION, A WELL-ADJUSTED...

WHAT DO YOU WANT FROM ME?

HUH?

WHAT DO YOU WANT? YOU WANT ME TO SAY

THAT I'LL BE AN AVERAGE NOBODY?

- IS THAT WHAT YOU WANT?

- JUST CALM DOWN...
AN AVERAGE NOBODY
WITH AN AVERAGE LIFE
DOING AVERAGE THINGS?
WELL, IT'S NOT AN OPTION!
I CANNOT BE PAR OF THE 99.99%.
I HAVE TO BE FAMOUS!
DON'T YOU UNDERSTAND?
- THAT'S WHAT I'M MEANT TO BE.
- MR. MARCUS, YOU NEED TO CALM YOURSELF DOWN.
SO IF IT'S NOT GONNA HAPPEN,
WHY DON'T WE JUST END IT?
WHY DON'T WE JUST END IT,
OKAY?
YOU DON'T EVEN KNOW WHA THE FUCK I'M GOING THROUGH.
- LET IT OUT FOR ME.
- I DON'T KNOW WHY, BUT I STILL GOTTA TRY.
WHY DON'T I JUST END IT?
- GUARDS!
- YOU WANNA SEE ME END IT?
- GUARDS!
- I'LL DO IT.
I'LL DO IT.
[MUTTERING]
GET YOUR HANDS OFF ME!
YOU CAN'T...
STOP PUSHING AROUND.
[SOBBING]
EVERYBODY STOP PUSHING
ME AROUND.
[GROANS]
YOU'RE DOING IT WRONG.
EXCUSE ME?
I SAID,
"YOU'RE DOING IT WRONG."

YOU NEED:

A SHARP VERTICAL CU INSTEAD OF A PUNCTURE MOTION.
HEY, LOOK...
WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
I'M HELPING YOU.
JEEZ, YOU COULD SHOW
A LITTLE GRATITUDE.
- GRATITUDE?

- UH, YEAH.
YOUR WAY WAS GOING TO BE
QUITE MESSY,
NOT TO MENTION PRETTY PAINFUL.
YOU DON'T WANT TO GO OU LIKE THAT, DO YOU?
HOW DO YOU KNOW?
[CHUCKLES]
I'VE HAD A LOT OF PRACTICE.
THREE FAILED ATTEMPTS,
TO BE EXACT.
WHAT ARE YOU GUYS DOING?
I'M HANNAH RENNER,
BY THE WAY.
UH, BOB.
YOU'RE A PALINDROME?
TALK ABOUT KARMA.
MY NAME'S ACTU...
ACTUALLY ROBERT.
[SIGHS]
[MUFFLED SCREAMING]
[LAUGHING]
LOOKS LIKE WE GO A LITTLE SUICIDE WATCH, HUH?
LET ME GUESS. YOU FUCKED
A GOAT AT A PETTING ZOO.
NO?
MAYBE YOU TOOK A PISS
IN A BATHROOM SINK
AT A 5-STAR RESTAURANT?
OH.
YOU'RE ONE OF
THOSE CONVENTIONAL TYPES.
YEAH, YOU PROBABLY LOOKED

IN THE MIRROR:

AND DECIDED THAT CHUGGING
A WHOLE BOTTLE OF SLEEPING PILLS
WAS THE BEST OPTION, RIGHT?
I... I JUST WANNA BE FAMOUS.
FAMOUS?
[CHUCKLES]
WELL, YOU'RE IN GOOD COMPANY,
REAL GOOD COMPANY.
SHAKE HANDS...
HA HA HA...

WITH POPULAR TV PERSONALITY
AND WORLD RENOWNED PSYCHOLOGIST,
DR. PHIL.

[IN DR. PHIL'S ACCENT]

YOU HAVE OCD?

PTSD?

OCPD?

- ADHD?

- THAT'S ENOUGH!

HE'LL GIVE YOU A HEADACHE

WITH ALL OF HIS ISSUES.

WHAT'S... WHAT'S YOUR PROBLEM?

WHO, ME?

WELL, THEY SAY THAT I GO ANGER MANAGEMENT ISSUES,
BUT I DON'T SEE IT.

THEN AGAIN,

THERE WAS THIS ONE TIME

WHERE I TOLD THIS DOCTOR

THAT I WOULD SHANK HIS FACE

AND EAT HIS BRAINS

WHILE HE WAS STILL ALIVE.

HE HAS IED, INTERMITTEN EXPLOSIVE DISORDER.

- I DO NOT.

- DO, TOO.

- I DO NOT.

- DO, TOO.

- I DO NOT!

- DO, TOO, LARRY.

- STAY THE FUCK AWAY FROM ME!

- PHIL!

CONTROL YOURSELF.

THESE FUCKERS ARE ALWAYS TRYING

TO MESS WITH MY HEAD.

YOU KNOW?

PATIENT USES FOOD AND ANGER

TO COPE WITH HIS AVOIDANCE

IF HIS INSECURITY ISSUES.

[DEEP BREATHE]

YOU THINK I'M LIKE

EVERYONE ELSE AROUND HERE.

BARKS AT THE MOON.

WELL, I'M NOT,

YOU HIGH-AND-MIGHTY ASSHOLE.

BESIDES, YOU'RE THE ONE WEARING

THE ANTI-SUICIDE SMOCK, NOT ME.
LISTEN, KID.
I'M GONNA MAKE THIS EASY.
YOU'RE AVERAGE.
YOU'RE LIKE VANILLA
IN AN ICE CREAM SHOP.
THE ONLY CHANCES YOU HAVE
OF BECOMING FAMOUS
IS RUNNING THROUGH
A FIELD DURING THE SUPER BOWL,
RUNNING TO THE 50-YARD LINE,
AND PUTTING GASOLINE
ALL OVER YOURSELF
AND LIGHTING YOUR FUCKING ASS
ON FIRE.
IN THE NEWS,
WORLD RENOWNED UROLOGIS AHMED ABIN HABIDI
RECENTLY RELOCATED
FROM THE MIDDLE EAS TO A RESEARCH FACILITY
IN UPSTATE NEW YORK

TO WORK ON:

A UROLOGICAL INNOVATION
KNOWN AS THE BLADDER PROJECT.
- HE'LL BE IN THIS FACILITY FOR THE NEXT...
- THERE HE GOES AGAIN.
WHO'S HE?
HE'S THE CRAZIEST DUDE
IN THE INSTITUTION.
HE'S GOT THIS WHOLE
EURO-FLASH THING.
HE THINKS HE'S JASON BOURNE
OR ETHAN HUNT.
DOESN'T TALK TO ANYBODY.
JUST MUMBLES ABOUT CONSPIRACIES

AND BIN LADEN:

AND SOME COCKAMAMIE BULLSHIT.
BIN LADEN?
ISN'T HE ALREADY DEAD?
EXACTLY.
I KNOW WHERE HE IS.
YOU KNOW WHERE WHO IS?
BIN LADEN.

BIN LADEN?
HEY, NUMB NUTS,
BIN LADEN BOUGHT IT YEARS AGO.
NOT REALLY, OLD CHAP.
THAT'S WHY THEY SENT ME HERE.
WHO THE FUCK ARE THEY?
I BELIEVE HE'S HAVING A RECURREN SCHIZOPHRENIC DELUSIONAL THING
- WHEREBY HE THINKS...
- YOU SHUT THE HELL UP!
I SAID, "WHO ARE THEY?"
- THE CIA.
- CIA? YOU?
OH, YOU'RE REALLY OFF
THE RESERVATION.
NO WONDER YOU'RE INVOLUNTARY.
OH, MY DEAR PUSSY,
I'M ONLY INVOLUNTARY
BECAUSE THEY SET ME UP.

WHO THE FUCK:

ARE YOU CALLING PUSSY?
- FUCKING CALL ME PUSSY?
- I WOULDN'T DO THAT.
GET OFF OF ME.
GET OFF ME.
- LET'S GO.
- GET YOUR FUCKING HANDS OFF ME!
LET'S GO!
GET OFF ME!
COME ON, FUCKER. COME ON!
LET'S GO. LET'S GO.
HE'S VERY EXCITABLE.
[MUTTERING]
[BOB]
MISTER?
UH... MISTER?
SMITH.
UH, SMITH.
DO YOU REALLY KNOW
WHERE BIN LADEN IS?
I MOST CERTAINLY DO, FELIX.
AND IF YOU CAN GET ME
OUT OF HERE,
I'LL MAKE SURE YOU END UP

HAVING TEA:

ON THE TELLY:

WITH BARBARA WALTERS.
SOMETHING YOU WANT TO TELL US?
HAVE IT YOUR WAY.
TIME FOR A NEW BATCH
OF DELUSIONS.

YOU ARE AWARE:

THAT HYPNOTIC DRUGS

HAVE PROVEN:

RATHER INEFFECTUAL
IN CONVENTIONAL INTERROGATION.
I SUGGEST THE USE OF PLIERS
FOR THE EXTRACTION
OF MOLARS AND FINGERNAILS.
[CHUCKLES]
IN DUE TIME, MR. SMITH.
IN DUE TIME.

READY TO TALK:

ABOUT JACKPOT NOW?
NO?

STILL TIME:

TO CHANGE YOUR MIND.
YOU'LL HAVE TO DO BETTER
THAN THAT, MY GOOD MAN.
[CHUCKLING]
LAST CHANCE.
GET ON WITH IT.
[ELECTRICITY CRACKLING]
[SMITH GROANING]
[PANTING]
HOW'S THAT FEEL, MR. SMITH?
SHOCKING.
POSITIVELY SHOCKING.
SHALL I CONTINUE?
PLEASE! BUT DON'T STOP NOW,
OLD BOY.
MY SINUSES HAVE ALMOST CLEARED.

[CHUCKLING]
[GROANING]
HAD ENOUGH?
[STAMMERING]
I CAN'T DO THIS ANYMORE.
TELL YOUR SUPERVISOR
I'M DONE.
[SIGHS]
IT'S NO IN MY JOB DESCRIPTION.
UNTIE HIM.
- HE IN YET?
- HE'S JUST FINISHING UP.
YOU CAN GO IN.
SO, HOW DID IT GO?
NOT GOOD, I'M AFRAID.
GOD DAMN IT.
I KNEW THAT SHRINK PSYCHOANALYTICAL
MUMBO JUMBO WOULDN'T WORK.
SMITH'S THE BEST, SIR.
OH, SECOND BEST.
OF COURSE, SIR.
MY APOLOGIES.
I PROMISE YOU THIS.
ONCE SMITH TALKS
OR WE FIND JACKPOT OURSELVES,
SMITH'S DONE.
NO TWO WAYS ABOUT IT.
HE'S DONE.
[MUTTERING]
UH... MR. SMITH?

DO YOU REMEMBER:

OUR BIN LADEN CONVERSATION?
JACKPOT.
EXCUSE ME?
INTELLIGENCE CIRCLES

COMMONLY REFER:

TO THE TARGET AS JACKPOT.
OH, OKAY.
UH, JACKPOT.
DO YOU REALLY KNOW WHERE HE...
WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

PREPARATION:

IS HALF THE VICTORY.
I DON'T MEAN TO BE PUSHY,
BUT...
[CHUCKLES]
COME ON.
JACKPOT'S DEAD.
JUST BECAUSE OUR LEADERS
SAY IT'S SO
DOESN'T MAKE IT SO.
BUT HOW DO YOU...
HOW DO YOU KNOW?
I'M THE ONLY ONE PRIVY
TO THE DOCTOR.
DOCTOR? WHAT DOCTOR?
IF YOU HAD A SERIOUS AILMENT,
AND THE ONLY ONE THAT COULD
ASSIST YOU LIVED FAR AWAY,
WOULD YOU MOVE?
YEAH, SURE.
CONGRATULATIONS, OLD BOY.

YOU KNOW MORE:

THAN MY OLD COLLEAGUE DID.
A MAN OF MEANS MUST MAKE
HIS HEALTH A PRIORITY.
SMITH.
MEDICATION TIME.
GET ME OUT OF HERE, FELIX.
YOU WON'T REGRET IT.
[HANNAH]
HEY.
YOU SCARED ME.
WHATCHA DOING?
LOOKING FOR A WAY OUT.
WHY? YOU JUST GOT HERE.
I DON'T BELONG HERE.
FINALLY GOT THE OPPORTUNITY TO
DO SOMETHING REALLY IMPORTANT AND BE SOMEBODY.
WHY ARE YOU SO HYPED
TO BE SOMEBODY?
YOU WOULDN'T UNDERSTAND.
IF I WERE FAMOUS,
LIKE REALLY FAMOUS...

PEOPLE WOULD SEEK ME OUT.
I'D HAVE VALUE.

PEOPLE WOULD:

FINALLY NOTICE ME.

[HANNAH]

IF BEING FAMOUS WERE SO GREAT,

THEN HOW COME:

ALMOST EVERY CELEBRITY
HAS TRIED SUICIDE?
WHERE'D YOU HEAR THAT?
WHY WOULD A CELEBRITY
TRY TO KILL THEMSELVES?
THEY'VE ALREADY MADE IT.
TRUST ME. ALMOST EVERYBODY

IN HOLLYWOOD:

HAS THOUGHT ABOUT SUICIDE
AT ONE POINT OR ANOTHER.
YOU KNOW WHAT'S WORSE THAN
BEING BULLIED OR HATED?
BEING ANALLY RAPED
BY SANTA CLAUS.
NO, BEING IGNORED.
OUT THERE, I CAN ACTUALLY
BECOME SOMETHING.
IT'S A TOTAL WASTE OF MY TIME
BEING IN HERE.
- THERE'S NO BENEFIT.
- ARE YOU SERIOUS?
UH, THIS PLACE IS AWESOME.

NUMBER ONE:

NUMBER TWO:

YOU GET UNLIMITED TIME
TO WATCH TV AND COLOR.
YOU GET TO KICK BACK
WITH COOL PEOPLE WHO SHARE
THE SAME PROBLEMS AS YOU.
THEY GIVE YOU THESE COOL,
COMFY CLOTHES TO WEAR.
PLUS, MOST IMPORTANTLY,

YOU GET THE UNDIVIDED ATTENTION
OF MEDICAL PROFESSIONALS
WHOSE SOLE PURPOSE
IS TO MAKE YOU FEEL GOOD.
NOW, WHAT IS WRONG WITH THAT?
HEY, YOU WANNA ESCAPE WITH ME?
DUDE, DID ANYTHING I SAY
JUST SINK IN?
OH, I'M SORRY.
I DON'T MEAN TO BE RUDE,
BUT I GOTTA GET GOING.
[INDISTINCT CHATTER]
WHAT?
YOU GOT A LITTLE...
[WHISPERING] I'D LIKE
YOU TO JOIN OUR ESCAPE
SO WE CAN CAPTURE BIN LADEN.
WHAT?

I NEED A GUY:

WITH STRENGTH AND SIZE
IN CASE THINGS GET PHYSICAL.
I'VE ALREADY RECRUITED
DR. PHIL.
THERE'S AN ESCAPE
PLANNING SESSION
IN MY ROOM IN ONE HOUR.
OKAY?
YOU ACTUALLY TOOK
SMITH SERIOUSLY?
YOU'RE SO GULLIBLE, MARCUS.

NEWS FLASH:

AND HE DOESN'T KNOW ANYTHING
ABOUT BIN LADEN.
- HOW DO YOU KNOW?
- DUDE, YOU'RE SO CAUGHT UP
ON BEING ON THE COVER
OF "TIME" MAGAZINE
THAT YOU CAN'T SEE STRAIGHT.
BELIEVING IN SMITH IS LIKE
BELIEVING I'M A BALLET DANCER.
ALL RIGHT, FINE. IF YOU DON' WANT FAME AND FREEDOM,
THEN THAT'S YOUR LOSS. I GUESS THERE'S

SO MUCH TO LOOK FORWARD TO BEING...
STUCK IN THIS PLACE.
THAT ICE CREAM'S
FOR EVERYBODY.
SELFISH.
IT'S MY ICE CREAM.
IT'S MY FUCKING ICE CREAM.
[MUTTERING]
MY FUCKING ICE CREAM.
AFTER SOME DETAILED PLANNING,
THIS IS WHA WE'VE COME UP WITH.
OKAY? ALL RIGHT?
AND THIS IS THE WAY
- IT'S GONNA WORK...
- HEY, AM I LATE?
I THOUGH YOU WEREN'T INTERESTED.
I'M NOT.
BUT THE FACT THAT I GE A CHANCE TO SEE YOU WACKAZOIDS
CREATE A CLUSTERFUCK,
I WOULDN'T MISS THAT.
OKAY.
- LET'S GET STARTED.
- OKAY.
SMITH?
YES.
GENTLEMEN...
TO UNLOCK OUR ROOMS
AFTER LIGHTS OUT,
WE'LL NEED
THE GOOD DOCTOR HERE
TO LURE THE ATTENDAN TO HIS ROOM
SO HE MAY LIFT HIS KEYS.
HOW DO YOU SUGGEST I DO THAT?
PERHAPS A MOCK SEIZURE

OR THREATEN:

TO KILL YOURSELF.
JUST THREATEN?
HEY, EINSTEIN,
EVERY NOOK AND CRANNY

OF THIS PLACE:

HAS SECURITY CAMERAS.
AND THERE ARE GUARDS

EVERYWHERE.
YOU WON'T BE ABLE
TO LEAVE THIS FLOOR,
LET ALONE THE FRICKING DORM.
WELL, WE CAN AVOID

THE CAMERAS:

BY...
[CLEARING THROAT]
IT'S OKAY.
YOU KNOW WHAT?
DON'T... DON'T WORRY.
WE HAVE A PLAN. WE JUST...
WE JUST HAVE TO HURRY.
IT'S GOOD TO SEE YOU TAKING
SUCH AN INTERES IN SOMETHING, BOB.
[BOB]
THANKS, PHIL.
THIS IS NOT GONNA WORK.
NOT WITH THAT ATTITUDE.
[LAUGHING]
NOW, THAT FELT GOOD.
THAT'S THE WAY
IT IS, HUH?

JUST BECAUSE:

OF SOME LITTLE WHITE LIE.
HAVE IT YOUR WAY.
BUT REMEMBER...
I'M IN CHARGE NOW.
SO YOU BETTER START FLAPPING
YOUR GUMS ABOUT JACKPOT.
BECAUSE IF YOU DON'T,
I'M GONNA MAKE SURE
YOU SHIT BRICKS IN HELL.
[MAN GROANS, SOBS]
[TOILET FLUSHES]
[SIGHS]
[GRUNT, THUD]
SHH.
WHY AREN'T YOU WEARING
ANY PANTS, PHIL?
SO THAT MY GENITALS
MIGHT BREATHE AS I SLUMBER.

[KNOCKING ON WINDOW]
HEY, OPEN UP MY FUCKING DOOR.
[MUTTERS]
OH, THAT'S A RELIEF.
I THOUGH HE WAS UNCIRCUMCISED.
[DR. PHIL] WE CAN USE THE AIR
DUCTS TO GET PAST THE CAMERAS.
THAT'S YOUR PLAN?
[BOTH GRUNTING]
OH, SHIT.
OH, SHIT.
[DR. PHIL] SOMEONE'S GONNA
HAVE A TIGHT FIT IN HERE.
[MUTTERS]
HEY.
GUYS...
SMITH'S NOT IN HIS ROOM.
WHAT?
SHIT!
YOU GUYS OKAY?
WE GOTTA FIND SMITH.
WE CAN'T ESCAPE WITHOUT HIM.
WELL, HE'S PROBABLY
IN THE OBSERVATION ROOM.
I'LL SHOW YOU THE WAY.
[LARRY]
OH, JEE... GOD.
WHY DO THEY TREAT HIM
THIS WAY?
GOOD QUESTION.
IN SPITE OF SMITH'S
CONSTANT HALLUCINATORY STATE,
I HAVE YET TO SEE HIM ONCE
FLING POO SINCE HE'S BEEN HERE.
FLING POO?
WELL, THE TECHNICAL TERM
IS SCATOLIA.
IT'S THE CREATIVE ART OF THROWING
AND SMEARING ONE'S FECES
AS A FORM OF PROTEST.
THAT'S NASTY.

PURE HATRED:

IN SOLITARY CONFINEMEN IS ENOUGH TO BREAK

EVEN THE HARDEST PATIENT.
WE'RE ALL JUST ONE BAD DAY AWAY
FROM EATING EACH OTHER'S FECES.
THAT'S MY THEORY, ANYWAY.
WELL, MY WILLY'S CHILLY.
I'M OFF TO GET SOME PANTS,
GENTLEMEN.
SMITH. SMITH!
SMITH!
YOU OKAY?
AH, FELIX.
AREN'T YOU RATHER LATE
FOR A TURN-DOWN SERVICE?
SEEMS I'M HAVING
A SLIGHT MALFUNCTION
WITH THE ROTATING BLADE
ON MY WRISTWATCH
YEAH, YEAH,
YEAH, YEAH, YEAH...
COME ON. COME ON. COME ON.
YOU'RE A GOOD FRIEND, FELIX.
A GOOD FRIEND INDEED.
[LARRY] WHO THE HELL
CHOSE THE PECKING ORDER?
WHAT'S THE PROBLEM NOW, LARRY?
BESIDES HAVING DR. PHIL'S
VERTICAL SMILE IN MY FACE,
I'M JUST DANDY.
I'M TERRIBLY SORRY.
[PASSES GAS]
MY CLAUSTROPHOBIA'S
PRODUCING EXCESS WIND
- IN MY BUTTHOLE. [PASSES GAS]
- SOMEBODY SHOOT ME.
[DR. PHIL]
HERE COMES ANOTHER ONE.
[PASSES GAS]
SHH.
[DR. PHIL]
SLOW IT DOWN.
[WHISPERING]
OH, SHIT.
- WAIT, WAIT, WAIT.
- WHAT? WHAT?

THERE MIGHT BE AN ALARM.
BEAUTIFUL.
NOW WHAT DO WE DO?
[WHISPERING]
GO, GO, GO.
OH, JESUS.
[LAUGHING]
- FUCK YOU, MONTGOMERY!
- SHH, SHH.
STOP!
OH, COME ON.
HOW DID YOU GUYS
GET OUT OF YOUR DORMS?
WELL, WE... WE...
WE GOT A LITTLE TURNED AROUND
AND...
YOU ALL BETTER GET BACK INSIDE
BEFORE SOMEBODY GETS HURT.
THERE'S NO NEED
FOR PHYSICAL VIOLENCE.
[BOTH GRUNTING]
JUST PUT THE KETTLE ON, FELIX.
[GRUNTING]
YOU'RE RIGHT, OLD CHAP.
SOMEBODY DID GET HURT.
[SIGHS]
IT'S THAT WAY.
- WHICH WAY?
- OVER THERE.
OTHER WAY.
THAT WAY. LET'S GO.
SORRY.
SORRY.
[BOB]
SMITH!
THERE!
SMITH, WHERE DO WE GO NEXT?
SMITH. SMITH!
DUDE, YOU'RE PUMPING
A DRY WELL WITH THIS GUY.
SMITH, WE'RE COUNTING ON YOU.
SO PULL YOURSELF TOGETHER
AND TELL US WHERE WE'RE GOING.
142 KENSINGTON WAY.

THAT-A BOY.

WHAT'S THE ZIP CODE?

- [TYPING ON KEYBOARD]

- [FOOTSTEPS APPROACH]

THEY GOT OUT.

GOOD.

FOLLOW THEM.

AN AMC GREMLIN?

WHERE ARE WE GOING NEXT?

I CAN'T DIVULGE INFORMATION

AT PRESENT.

YOU CAN'T... WHAT DO YOU MEAN,

YOU CAN'T DIVULGE?

WE'RE

IN THE FUCKING BLIND HERE.

WE'LL NEED WEAPONS.

WEAPONS.

THAT'S IT?

FOR NOW.

WE'RE ON A MISSION

TO HUN ONE OF THE MOST WANTED MEN

IN THE WORLD,

AND THAT'S ALL YOU TELL US?

WELL, PATIENT EXHIBITS PARANOID

PERSONALITY DISORDER,

CHARACTERIZED BY PERVASIVE

DISTRUST OF OTHERS.

WE'RE ALL ON BOARD, SMITH.

LET'S... LET'S GET IT DONE.

[HORN HONKS]

WELL, DEFINITELY NO FOR HOPLOPHOBICS.

WHAT'S A...

WHAT'S A HOPLOPHOBIC?

ONE WHO HAS AN IRRATIONAL FEAR

OF FIREARMS.

THOMPSON, MY GOOD MAN.

I'LL NEED YOU TO EQUIP ME

WITH A SUBFUSIL STERLING L2A1

FOR THIS MISSION.

SUBFUSIL STERLING.

AIN'T NOBODY BE ASKIN'

ABOUT THAT GUN:

LESS'N THEY'RE BRITISH ARMY

OR SOME SOR AGENT.
WE'LL NEED
FOUR .9MM HECKLER & KOCH
MP5 SUBMACHINE GUNS,
EACH EQUIPPED WITH A PELICAN M6
LIGHT FRONT SIGHT MOUN AND A THOUSAND ROUNDS
OF 9MM PARABELLUM AMMO.
ALSO AN M79
.44MM GRENADE LAUNCHER
WITH SUB-CALIBER INSERTS
AND 12 GAUGE AMMO.
AND, FINALLY, FOUR STEEL
MONOLITHIC BODY ARMOR PLATES
ALONG WITH FOUR NIGHT OPTICS
THERMAL IMAGING BINOCULAR GOGGLES.
AND SOME CAMOUFLAGE...
THE SMOCK'S
REALLY UNCOMFORTABLE.
AND MORE FOOD. WE NEED MORE
FOOD, FOR CHRIST SAKE.
YOU FELLAS FROM THE CIRCUS
OR SOMETHING?
CAN WE GET SOME HELP, PLEASE?
WHAT YOU INTEND ON DOING
WITH ALL THIS WEAPONRY?
WE'RE GOING TO KILL...
OSAMA BIN LADEN.
YOU CAN'T JUST BLURT IT OU LIKE THAT, YOU ASSHOLE.
HE'S GONNA THINK WE'RE CRAZY.
WELL?
UH, I CAN SELL YOU MOS OF WHAT YOU WANT NOW,
BUT YOU'RE GONNA HAVE TO PASS
A BACKGROUND CHECK.
B... BACKGROUND CHECK?
YEAH.
AND, LOOKING AT YOU FELLAS...
IT'LL BE A MUCH NEEDED
BACKGROUND CHECK.
ALL RIGHT?
LET'S GET IT OVER WITH.
ANY OF YOU FELLAS EVER BEEN DISHONORABLY
DISCHARGED FROM THE MILITARY

OR RENOUNCE:

YOUR U.S. CITIZENSHIP?
EVER BEEN CONVICTED OF A CRIME
PUNISHABLE BY MORE
THAN ONE YEAR IN PRISON?
MORE THAN ONE YEAR?
EVER BEEN CONVICTED
OF ANY DRUG CRIMES?
DOES THAT INCLUDE USING?
EVER BEEN DECLARED
LEGALLY INCOMPETENT OR MENTALLY INCAPACITATED?

WELL, THAT WAS FUN.

LET'S GET THE FUCK OUT OF HERE.

WAIT.

WE NEED WEAPONS.

SORRY,

I CAN'T HELP YOU FELLAS.

- YOU NEED MORE TARGETS?

- YEAH.

[MUTTERS]

WHOA NOW. WHOA.

CAN YOU HELP US NOW?

MOVE REAL SLOW.

REAL SLOW.

YOU FELLAS DON'T WANNA WIND UP IN A
WHOLE HEAP OF TROUBLE NOW, DO YOU?

NO, NO, WE JUST...

WE DON'T NEED

A BACKGROUND CHECK.

THAT'S ALL.

THAT... THA SHOULD COVER EVERYTHING.

ALL RIGHT.

[BOB PANTING]

[CHUCKLING] FELLAS, I FOUND
THE GRENADE LAUNCHER.

OH...

LOOKS LIKE A BAD CASE

OF ERECTILE DYSFUNCTION.

[DIALING PHONE]

THEY WON'T GET FAR.

[LARRY] THAT WAS NOT SMART.

THAT WAS NOT SMART AT ALL.

WHAT THE FUCK WERE YOU

DOING BACK THERE?

SMITH SAID WE NEEDED GUNS

TO CAPTURE BIN LADEN.
CAPTURE BIN LADEN? YOU'RE STILL
THINKING ABOUT BIN LADEN?
I'M WORRIED ABOUT GETTING
THROUGH THE DAY.
OH, WHY ARE YOU WORRIED?
DUDE, ARE YOU HIGH?

WE JUST BROKE:

OUT OF AN INSTITUTION
AND COMMITTED ARMED ROBBERY
IN THE SAME DAY.
YOU DON'T THINK ANYBODY
WAS GONNA RAISE A BROW?
IT'S NOT LIKE WE'RE HARDENED
LIFERS ESCAPING FROM PRISON.
GUYS, LOOK, I PAID FOR THE STUFF
AT THE GUN STORE.
- WE'RE FINE.
- YOU'RE DELUSIONAL.
AT LEAST I HAVE AN EXCUSE WHY
I'M AT MONTGOMERY, BUT YOU...
YOU'RE GENUINELY CRAZY.
YEAH, THERE'S NO GRAY AREA
WITH YOU.
YOU ARE CERTIFIED
THE REAL DEAL.
[SIREN WAILING]
OH, SHIT.
OH, SHIT!
LOOKS LIKE IT'S TIME FOR
A SPORTING GAME OF LEAPFROG.
[LARRY]
DON'T WAVE AT THE COP!
OH, SHIT.
OH, SHIT, HE'S GETTING CLOSER.
[DR. PHIL]
WELL, LOOK AT THAT.
IT'S AS HUMAN AS THE ABCs
IT'S AS TALL
AS A REDWOOD TREE
IT'S AS SHARP
AS THE DEVIL'S GRAVITY
IT'S AS SIMPLE AS 123

IT'S AS HUMAN...
HE'S GAINING ON US!
OH, GOD!
WE GOT A COP... LOTS...
[SCREAMS]
YOU'VE GOT YOUR EYES
OPEN WIDE IN THE GARDEN
YOU, YOU KNOW IT...
THIS GUY'S ON OUR ASS
LIKE LIBERACE.
SMITH, DO SOMETHING SECRET-AGEN LIKE TO SHAKE THIS GUY.
VERY GOOD, PUSSY.
TIME TO TEST OU THOMPSON'S MODIFICATIONS
ON OUR DEFENSE MECHANISMS.
NOTHING.
THAT USUALLY DOES THE TRICK.
DO SOMETHING!
WELL, THIS SWITCH ACTIVATES
THE EJECTOR PASSENGER SEA FOR ALL PASSENGERS.
- SO SHOULD WE GIVE IT A GO?
- [BOB AND LARRY] NO!
[MUSIC PLAYING]

PLEASE TELL ME:

IF IT'S TOO LATE
AND I'LL GIVE UP
[BOB]
WHAT ARE WE DOING?
DON'T GET YOUR KNICKERS
IN A TWIST, FELIX.
- LET'S GO.
- GO WHERE?
DOODLETOWN, NEW YORK.
- DOODLETOWN?
- THAT'S CORRECT, PUSSY.
- DOODLETOWN.
- OH, YEAH, THAT'S A RELIEF.
I THOUGHT WE WERE GONNA FIGHT ARMED
SOLDIERS DEEP IN THE HEART OF PAKISTAN.
THANK GOODNESS THE MOS WANTED MAN IN THE WORLD
IS HIDING BEHIND THE COUNTER OF
SOME DOODLETOWN CONVENIENCE MAR MAKING SLUSHIES
AND WEEK-OLD HOTDOGS.
LET'S GO.

TIME TO COMMANDEER A NEW MODE
OF TRANSPORTATION.

- NEED TO INSPECT THE GUNS.
- YOU DON'T NEED TO INSPECT THE GUNS.

LET ME INSPECT MY GUN.

I NEED TO INSPECT THE GUNS.

I'M THE ONE WHO SHOULD BE
HOLDING THE GUNS.

I'M THE MOST WELL ADJUSTED
OUT OF ALL OF US.

LET ME SEE THE GUN SO I CAN
MAKE SURE THAT IT FIRES WELL.

[BOB] DID YOU HAVE TO BRING THE
GRENADE LAUNCHER WITH YOU?

IT'S A LITTLE HARD

TO KEEP INCONSPICUOUS...

WE NEEDED THE GRENADE LAUNCHER,
OKAY?

DO YOU EVEN KNOW
WHERE DOODLETOWN IS?

WELL, I DON'T KNOW

WHERE DOODLETOWN...

MR. FLINTSTONE,

CAN I HAVE YOUR AUTOGRAPH?

UH...

I, UH, LOOK, KID. I THINK YOU GOT ME
CONFUSED WITH SOMEONE ELSE, ALL RIGHT?

DON'T THINK SO.

YOU LOOK JUST LIKE THE GUY
ON MY VITAMIN BOTTLE.

GET LOST, KID.

UH, PATIENT LASHES OU AT CHILD.

INDICATES BORDERLINE TENDENCIES
FOR PEDOPHOBIA.

I'M NOT A PEDOPHILE,

YOU ASSHOLE!

I SAID PEDOPHOBIA. IT MEANS

"INNATE FEAR OF CHILDREN."

OH, OKAY, BUT WATCH OU WITH THOSE ERRONEOUS LABELS.

MONTGOMERY HAS A BIG FILE

ON ME ALREADY.

WELL, YOU DO HAVE HSP,

AND THAT MEANS:

"HIGHLY SENSITIVE PERSON."
DON'T YOU TELL...
HOW APPROPRIATE.
A BUNCH OF MENTAL PATIENTS
IN A SHORT BUS.
WON'T BE HARD TO SPOT.
[MUTTERS]
WE GOT 'EM.
GENTLEMEN, WE'LL NEED A
SUITABLE PLACE FOR TRAINING.
TRAINING FOR WHAT?
FOR THE GUNS?
YOU CAN'T TANGO
WITHOUT A FEW LESSONS.
I GOT SOMETHING.
PUT 381 MACY INTO YOUR GPS.
[MAN] YEAH, WORK ON THAT.
WORK ON THAT ONE.
AND THEN TRY A HOOK.
TRY A HOOK SHOT.
I WANT YOU TO TRY IT RIGH HANDED AND THEN LEFT HANDED.
THERE YOU GO.
THERE YOU GO.
NICE. NICE. GOOD.
GOOD WORK.
WELL, THERE HE IS.
MAKING ANY PROGRESS GETTING
YOUR NAME IN LIGHTS?
WHAT DID YOU, UH...
- JOIN THE ARMY OR SOMETHING?
- IT'S FUNNY YOU ASK.
I'M ACTUALLY RIGHT IN THE MIDDLE
OF SOMETHING REALLY IMPORTANT.
IT'S GONNA MAKE ME
A HOUSEHOLD NAME.
OH, GREAT. WHAT IS IT?
WELL, I CAN'T SAY,
BUT, BELIEVE ME, IT'S HUGE.
OH, WELL, THAT'S...
THAT'S WONDERFUL.
ANYWAY, I WAS WONDERING IF ME
AND A FEW FRIENDS OF MINE
COULD USE THE SHOOTING RANGE
FOR SOME TARGET PRACTICE.

- OH...
- OH.
YOUR FATHER TOOK THAT DOWN
A LONG TIME AGO.
- YOU DID?
- JUSTIN,
GO OVER THE SONG ON PAGE NINE,
AND AFTER THAT, WE ARE GOING
TO REHEARSE YOUR LINES.
UH, REVERSE LAYUP.
WHY DON'T YOU DO
THE REVERSE LAYUP?
TRY A FEW MORE OF THOSE,
OKAY?
WHO'S HE?
THAT'S LITTLE JUSTIN FROM... REMEMBER?
THE BOY FROM DOWN THE STREET.
I THOUGHT HE MOVED AWAY
YEARS AGO.
HE WAS ON "THE YOUNG
AND THE RESTLESS" LAST MONTH,
AND NOW WE ARE PREPARING
FOR A DISNEY AUDITION.
- [GIGGLING]
- WE? HE'S NOT EVEN A RELATIVE.
HE'S THE NEIGHBORHOOD BOY.
WE ALL RAISED HIM.
I MEAN...
DON'T YOU KNOW THE EXPRESSION
"IT TAKES A VILLAGE"?
WHAT ARE YOU GUYS DOING?
WHAT DO YOU MEAN?
I'VE BEEN BUSTING MY BUT FOR YEARS
TRYING TO MAKE YOU
PROUD OF ME,
AND INSTEAD OF SUPPORTING ME,
IT LOOKS LIKE YOU'VE STARTED
SOME SORT OF FUTURE-FAMOUS

TRAINING SCHOOL:

FOR WAYWARD STRANGERS.
THEY ARE NOT WAYWARD STRANGERS.
THEY ARE FAMILY.
YOU GUYS GAVE UP ON ME,

DIDN'T YOU?

- OH...

- NO.

WE... WE JUST REALIZED YOU
WEREN'T CUT OUT FOR STARDOM.

SO ONCE YOU LABELED ME...

A FAILURE,

YOU JUST WENT OUT AND FOUND

A COUPLE OF REPLACEMENTS.

NO, WE DIDN'T WANT TO PU ANY MORE PRESSURE ON YOU.

PRESSURE? OH, ALL RIGHT. SO THE FIRS TIME YOU SEE ME AFTER ALL THESE YEARS,
AND SAY, "ARE YOU HAVING ANY PROGRESS

GETTING YOUR NAME IN LIGHTS,

THAT'S NOT PUTTING

ANY PRESSURE ON ME.

WHAT YOUR FATHER

MEANT TO SAY WAS...

TIME TO GO, FELIX.

OH, DON'T LEAVE LIKE THIS, BOB.

BERNIE, SAY SOMETHING.

HI, MR. MARCUS. THANKS FOR THE SNEAKERS.

I REALLY LOVE THEM.

- OH, GOOD FIT?

- OH, FIT LIKE A GLOVE.

THEY ACTUALLY GAVE ME, LIKE,

FIVE INCHES ON MY VERTICAL.

- WANNA SEE?

- SURE.

REALLY NICE.

I GOTTA GO.

[MOTHER SIGHS]

[PICKING SIMPLE MELODY]

THAT'S GOOD.

I GUESS THOMAS WOLFE

WAS RIGHT, HUH?

WE CAN NEVER GO HOME AGAIN.

I GUESS.

BUCK UP, MARCUS.

YOU CAN'T LET NO DIPSHI STAND IN YOUR WAY.

YOU WANT IT, GO GET IT.

[ENGINE STARTS]

[CHATTERING]

THIS IS GREAT.

THIS IS GREAT.

I TOLD YOU THAT SMITH DIDN' KNOW WHAT THE HELL HE WAS DOING.
TIME FOR A LITTLE HIKE, MATES.
SMILE.
SMITH. HEY.
SMITH, SO HOW'S OUR CHANCES
LOOKING?
FELIX, WE'RE AS GOOD AS BEING
DEALT A STRAIGHT FLUSH
IN FIVE-CARD POKER.
[LARRY GROANING]
HEY, HEY, HEY, WHAT'S WRONG?
[PANTING]
- AGORAPHOBIA.
- AGORAPHOBIA?
AGORAPHOBIA, YOU ASSHOLE.

I HAVE A FEAR:

OF WIDE OPEN SPACES.
HOW ARE YOU GOING TO WALK

WITH US:

IF YOU HAVE A FEAR
OF WIDE OPEN SPACES?
THERE'S NOTHING
AROUND US FOR MILES.
EXACTLY.
WOW.
YOU GOT A LOT OF PROBLEMS.
ANGER ISSUES, EATING DISORDER,
AND NOW YOU...
THAT'S WHY I'M AT MONTGOMERY,
YOU DICKWAD!
UH... LOOK, WE GOT A PROBLEM.
HE'S GOT A FEAR
OF WIDE OPEN SPACES.
AGORAPHOBIA?
NO. NO, NO.
NO, NO, NO, PHIL.
PHIL, HEY, HEY, HEY...
HEY.
RELAX.
WHAT?
N...
[MUFFLED GRUNT]

YOU STILL THINKING ABOUT WIDE
OPEN SPACES, MY DEAR PUSSY?

HEY.

WAIT! SMITH, WAIT.

STOP WALKING.

YOU CAN'T JUST GO OFF

BY YOURSELF.

WE HAVE A RENDEZVOUS

IN PRECISELY TWO HOURS.

I CAN'T WAIT FOR PUSSY.

SO WHAT EVER HAPPENED TO YOUR
CREDO "LEAVE NO MAN BEHIND"?

STEP ASIDE. I'VE NOT TIME

FOR RANK AMATEURS.

STOP WASTING TIME.

- NOW, MOVE YOUR BLOODY ARSE.

- "BLOODY ARSE"?

LET ME ASK YOU A QUESTION.

I'M CURIOUS.

ARE YOU EVEN AMERICAN?

I AM RED, WHITE, AND BLUE

ALL THE WAY THROUGH, FELIX.

I'VE DEDICATED MY ENTIRE LIVE
TO THIS ONE DEFINING MOMENT.

RIGHT HERE, RIGHT NOW.

TIME TO AVENGE 9/11.

[LARRY]

SCREW THIS!

SCREW THIS.

HEY, WHERE DO YOU THINK

YOU'RE GOING?

LARRY! WHAT IS GOING ON

AROUND HERE?

NOW IT'S EVERY MAN

FOR HIMSELF?

I CANNOT HANDLE:

ANOTHER FAILURE.

FAILURE?

WHAT THE HELL DO YOU KNOW

ABOUT FAILURE?

UNLIKE YOU MENTAL DEFECTIVES,

I WAS NORMAL.

I USED TO BE:

A WALL STREET BROKER.
I HAD A BEAUTIFUL WIFE,
KIDS,
A HOUSE IN THE SUBURBS,
AND JUST OUT OF THE BLUE,
I GET LAID OFF.
SO, LARRY, LOSING A JOB
IS NOT THE END OF THE WORLD.
NO! IT'S YOUR WIFE
SUDDENLY BAILING OUT ON YOU
BECAUSE YOU CAN'T GIVE HER THE
LIFE THAT SHE'S USED TO ANYMORE.
IT IS HER FALSELY ACCUSING YOU
OF ASSAULT BECAUSE SHE TRIPS
OVER YOUR FOOT ON THE WAY OUT.
IT'S THE COPS LEADING YOU
OUT OF YOUR HOUSE
IN HANDCUFFS.

AND YOUR KIDS:

ARE FRANTIC, CRYING,
"DADDY. DADDY, DADDY!"
- I DIDN'T...
- TAKE IT FROM ME, MARCUS.
THERE COMES A POIN IN EVERYONE'S LIFE
WHERE YOU HAVE GOT TO TAKE

A HARD LOOK:

AND SEE THE REALITY
AROUND YOU...
AND TAKE MATTERS
INTO YOUR OWN HANDS.
W... WHOA, LARE, LARE.
AFTER ALL, IF YOU
WANNA DO SOMETHING RIGHT,
YOU GOTTA DO IT YOURSELF.
NO! NO, LARE!
NO, LARRY.
LARRY, GIVE ME THE GUN.
PASS ME THE GUN.
GET AHOLD OF YOURSELF.
[LARRY] GIVE ME THE GUN.
I'M GONNA KILL YOU.

GIVE IT TO ME!

GIVE IT TO ME!

NO!

[SOBBING]

IT'S OKAY.

GENTLEMEN, A CAR WILL BE TRAVELING
DOWN THAT ROAD FOR A HOUSE CALL.

OUR OBJECTIVE:

IS TO STOP THE CAR,
APPREHEND THE DOCTOR
AND THE NURSE,
AND TERMINATE ALL OTHERS.

TERMINATE? YOU MEAN...

YOU MEAN REALLY KILL?

LET'S BUILD

A LITTLE ROADBLOCK.

OH, THIS IS SHARP.

SOMEONE COULD GET HURT.

[VEHICLE APPROACHING]

SOMEONE'S COMING.

[SMITH]

PLACES.

KEEP AN EYE ON THE DOCTOR.

[MUFFLED GUNFIRE]

[SMITH GROANS]

THAT'S UNFORTUNATE.

[BOB]

WHAT'S WRONG?

DIDN'T I TELL YOU TO KEEP

AN EYE ON THE DOCTOR?

WE DID. WHAT, DID YOU WANT US

TO STOP HIM, TOO?

PUT THIS ON.

WHAT FOR?

YOU'RE GOING TO BE HIS NURSE.

ME?

YOU WANT TO BE FAMOUS,

DON'T YOU?

BESIDES, I'M THE WRONG GENDER

AND SKIN TONE.

WHAT, OH...

EXCUSE ME, TERRORIST.

WELL, WHAT ABOUT ME?

I HAVE YOU COVERED.
PUT THIS ON.
"HUMAN HAIR."
I'LL TAKE CARE
OF YOUR COMPLEXION.
[MUSIC PLAYING]
YOU'LL NEED TO HIDE THIS
ON YOUR PERSON.
HIDE IT? HIDE IT WHERE?
I DON'T HAVE ANY POCKETS.
YOUR BUM MAKES A COZY PLACE.
- YOU WANT ME TO PUT THAT THING IN...
- UH-HUH.
[SIGHS]
IT'S REALLY BIG.
HOW DO YOU SUPPOSE I...
[GROANS]
[QUICK BREATHING]
[GROANING]
KEEP IN MIND, FELIX,
ONE FART GETS US ALL KILLED.
I'LL TAKE
AN EXTERIOR POSITION.
PUSSY, YOU STAY HERE
AND STOP THE DOCTOR
SHOULD YOU NEED TO.
STOP? STOP HOW?
[SMITH]
BY ANY MEANS NECESSARY.
WHATEVER YOU DO,
KEEP IT QUIET.
[ENGINE STARTS]
[SNORING]
[RAPID BREATHING]
[GROWLS]
[GROANING]
[VEHICLE APPROACHING]
[SPEAKS FOREIGN LANGUAGE]
[STAMMERING]
I... I FELL ASLEEP.
[CHUCKLES]
- MOVE.
- WHAT'S THIS FOR?
UH, OKAY.

- [MUFFLED GUNSHOT]
- [BODY THUDS]
[MUFFLED GUNSHOT]
[MACHINEGUN GUNFIRE]
[BOB]
SMITH!
GO!
- YOU JUST SHOT THAT GUY.
- [BOTH GRUNTING]
PAYBACK'S A BITCH,
ISN'T IT?
- [MUFFLED GUNSHOT]
- [BODY THUDS]
NICE SHOT, FELIX.
[LARRY PANTING]
WE GOT HIM.
WE GOT HIM.
FUCKING A, WE GOT HIM!
WE GOT HIM?
DUDE, WE GOT HIM.
I'M FAMOUS.
I'M FINALLY FAMOUS.
YOU POOR SACK OF SHIT,
YOU'RE FAMOUS.
WE'RE ALL FAMOUS.
[BOTH LAUGHING]
YES!
OKAY.
SO...
WHAT DO WE DO NOW?
WE KILLED HIM.
IT'S OVER.
I KNOW, DIPSHIT.
WHAT DO WE DO NOW?
WHAT DO YOU MEAN,
WHAT DO WE DO?
HOW DO WE GET HIM OUT OF HERE?
D... DO WE CALL THE NEWSPAPER?
THE FBI?
DO WE HAVE THE NUMBER
FOR THE FBI?
LOOKS LIKE A GOOD TIME
TO TIDY UP A BIT.
LET'S GO.

SHIT.

WAIT, WHERE...

WAIT, WHERE YOU GOING? WE CAN' JUST LEAVE HIM UP THERE.

HAVE YOU EVEN THOUGH OF AN EXIT STRATEGY?

UH...

YOU DON'T HAVE

AN EXIT STRATEGY?

SMITH, CAN I USE YOUR PHONE?

AH.

SMITH,

THE PHONE WORKS BETTER

WHEN IT'S OUT OF YOUR POCKET.

I KNOW, PUSSY.

UNFORTUNATELY,

MY PHONE NEEDS A CHARGE.

WE JUST KILLED THE MOS WANTED MAN ON THE EARTH.

AND NOW WE CAN'T SHARE I WITH ANYBODY

BECAUSE WE DON'T HAVE

ANY BATTERY POWER?

UH, I... I GUESS

WE COULD WRAP HIM UP

IN SOME SHEETS:

AND THEN CARRY HIM OUTSIDE

AND... AND MAYBE TRY

AND GET A TAXI.

YOU'RE AN ASSHOLE.

YOU THINK THAT WE

CAN JUST WALTZ OUT OF HERE

WITH THAT FUCKER

AND HAIL A TAXI?

YOU DON'T DESERVE

TO BE FAMOUS!

- LARRY!

- [MAN] YOU CAN STOP NOW!

[LARRY]

WHAT?

WHO ARE YOU?

WELL DONE, SMITH.

YOU DONE YOUR COUNTRY PROUD.

WELL, THE HUNTERS

HAVE BECOME THE HUNTED.

BURN THESE WORDS

THROUGH YOUR BRAIN.

SHUT THE FUCK U...

[MUFFLED GRUNT]

[MUFFLED GROWL]

SORRY, BOB.

[MUFFLED GROANING]

YOU'RE BACK.

W... WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN?

WELL, WE... WE GOT OUT.

I KNOW. WHA... WHAT HAPPENED?

[SIGHS]

NOTHING.

BUT, YOU KNOW WHAT, I DON'T THINK I
WANT TO BE A HOUSEHOLD NAME ANYMORE.

WELL, THAT'S PROGRESS.

A GOOD FRIEND OF MINE...

HE ONCE SAID,

"THERE COMES A TIME WHERE YOU
HAVE TO TAKE A GOOD, HARD LOOK
AT THE REALITY AROUND YOU,

AND EVERYONE'S ALWAYS

TELLING ME THAT I'M AVERAGE,

BUT I THINK I'M OKAY WITH IT.

SO DO YOU WANT TO BE FAMOUS?

NOBODY'S EVER ASKED ME

THAT BEFORE.

I AM.

I JUST THINK:

I WANT TO BE HAPPY.

[ATTENDANT]

MARCUS.

GROUP THERAPY.

[CHUCKLES]

[LAUGHS]

PATIENT IS CONTEMPLATING

EATING HIS FEELINGS.

WHAT'S UP, BRO?

HEY.

[WHISPERING]

WELL, BOYS,

HOW DOES IT FEEL TO BE BACK

IN YOUR NATURAL HABITAT?

HEY, I KNOW YOU.

YOU'RE...

YOU'RE AGENT MUSTANG,
THE PRESIDENT'S
RIGHT-HAND MAN.
GUYS, DO YOU KNOW WHO THIS IS?
THIS IS THE... THIS IS THE MAN
WHO SINGLEHANDEDLY
TOOK DOWN OSAMA...

[SIGHS]

SHIT.

LOOKS LIKE A LIGHT BULB
JUST WENT OFF.

WELL, I BELIEVE MR. MARCUS'

RECENT EPIPHANY:

IS DEEPLY ROOTED IN OVERCOMING
HIS FAMILY PSYCHOLOGICAL...
YOU MUST BE THE ILLUSTRIOUS
DR. PHIL, I PRESUME.
WHY... WHY, YES,

MY REPUTATION:

SEEMS TO PRECEDE ME.
IF I MAY...

PLEASE ALLOW ME:

TO OFFER YOU:

A SMALL TOKEN:

OF MY GRATITUDE.
FOR YOUR ADVANCED INTELLEC AND UNIQUE INSIGHT.
WHY, I'D BE HONORED.
WHOA, WHOA, WHOA...
[CHUCKLING]
OH, COME ON.
YOU CAN'T FIGHT PURE GENIUS.
I KNEW THA WHEN SMITH GOT OUT,
HE WOULD LEAD YOU
RIGHT TO JACKPOT.

IT WAS AS EASY:

AS TAKING CANDY FROM A BABY.
YOU WON'T GET AWAY
WITH THIS SHIT.

OH, BUT I ALREADY HAVE.
WHEN YOU BOYS TOOK
BIN LADEN DOWN,
THE LEGACY OF OUR PRESIDEN REMAINED INTACT.
AND AS FOR YOURS TRULY,
WELL...

I GET TO REMAIN:

UNBELIEVABLY FAMOUS.

BUT THE FACT IS:

THAT WE KILLED BIN LADEN,
AND NOTHING'S EVER GOING
TO CHANGE THAT.
OH, TRUE.
BUT IT REALLY DOESN'T MATTER,
DOES IT?
YOU SEE, WHAT YOUR DERANGED FRIEND
OVER THERE NEVER UNDERSTOOD
IS THAT I'M THE GUY IN CHARGE.
YOU KNOW WHAT THAT MEANS?
IT MEANS YOU'RE
A FUCKING PRICK.
NO.
IT MEANS THAT YOU ALL
BETTER GE REAL COMFORTABLE

IN HERE:

BECAUSE I'M GONNA MAKE SURE

YOU SPEND:

THE RES OF YOUR WORTHLESS LIVES
DRUGGED UP IN THIS ASYLUM.
YOU CAN'T DO THIS!
WE...
MY, MY...
SUCH PENT-UP ANGER.
GUESS I'LL HAVE TO PRESCRIBE
A LITTLE ELECTROSHOCK THERAPY
FOR YOU AND YOUR FRIENDS.
AS FOR SMITH...
I'M GONNA WORK UP
A SPECIAL COCKTAIL
TO BRING HIM DOWN

PERMANENTLY.
WHAT GOES AROUND COMES AROUND.
OH, KEEP THINKING THAT,
MR. MARCUS.
KEEP THINKING.
WHO KNOWS?
MAYBE YOUR BOYS'LL GE LUCKY AGAIN,
AND SMITH'LL HELP YOU FIND
ELVIS.
ELV... THE... THE KING?
[MUSTANG CHUCKLES]
I KNOW WHERE HE IS.
YOU KNOW WHERE WHO IS?
ELVIS PRESLEY.
PRESCRIPTION DRUGS

AND CLOWN SUITS:

THE BEAUTY QUEEN

OF HIS STATE:

THE AIRPORT TAXIS

IN VEGAS:

ALWAYS MADE THE MONEY
WELL, THERE IS NOTHING

QUITE AS SAD:

AS THE OLDER ELVIS
'CAUSE HE HAD RUN

OUT OF ANYTHING:

OF RELEVANCE TO TELL US

ALL THE KIDS:

WERE OUT DANCING
IN THE NIGHTCLUB
WELL, I SUPPOSE
THERE'S NOTHING WORSE

THAN FEELING:

OUT OF TOUCH:

JUST RELIVING:

DAYS OF OLD:

WHEN YOU WAS COOL

JUST ADMIT IT WASN'T YOU

THE OLDER ELVIS:

THE OLDER ELVIS:

THE OLDER ELVIS:

THE OLDER ELVIS:

THE OLDER ELVIS:

THE OLDER ELVIS:

[VOCALIZING]