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# Father 's Day

By Adam Brooks

**NARRATOR:**

killer is on the loose  
In "Father's Day," a  
deadly tale of revenge.  
Coming up next on the Atron-6,  
your Channel 6 super station.

[Music playing]

[Music playing]

[Rumbling]

[Blood squelching]

[Heavy breathing]

[Chewing]

[Slurping]

[Door bangs]

[Heavy footsteps]

[Erratic breathing]

[Suspenseful music]

[Gunshot]

[Gunshot]

[Music continues]

[Car engine revs]

Happy Father's Day.

[Heavy metal playing]

Get the hell up.

Hey, Twink.

Oh, fuck me.

DETECTIVE STEGEL: Back so soon.

What?

Did you miss me?

Yeah, I guess so.

DETECTIVE STEGEL: Weren't  
you just here 48 hours ago?

And you're, uh, back.

And guess what?

Another fat old man dead.

**TWINK:**

And...

Yeah but this time...

It's your old man.

I didn't kill my

fucking dad man.

When was the last time

you saw your father alive.  
The last time that  
I talked to my dad  
Is when he picked me up  
from here yesterday morning.  
Man, you know that.  
You saw him.  
You know this is the  
third time this month  
I've had to do this for you.  
The third time this month.

**TWINK:**

You didn't do anything?  
What are you talking about?  
You're found in a motel  
room with a dead man.  
He's covered in blood.  
He's been buggered up  
the ass until he's...

**TWINK:**

- Yeah, yeah.  
You didn't do anything.  
Well, I've made an  
appointment for you  
With Father Sullivan  
at Saint Augustine.  
He's young.  
Maybe he'll be able  
to relate to you.  
I don't know why you  
think I did whatever it  
Is that you think that I did!  
Son, I experimented  
when I was young, too.  
But this is serious.  
A dead man in a motel room?  
I mean, Andrew,  
what is going on?  
Or is it Twink now?  
Is that it?  
Twink?  
Yes.

Yes.  
Please, just let me talk to you.  
(ANGRILY) I can't  
cover for you anymore.  
OK?  
I just... I can't.

**TWINK:**

here she would have.  
Well, if your mother was  
here, what would she have done?  
I don't know.  
More than you ever did.  
God.  
The smartest thing your mother  
ever did was get away from you.  
Listen, Andrew I'm sorry.  
Get...  
You don't know anything.  
(YELLING) You don't  
know anything!  
Don't pretend that  
you do because you  
Don't know anything about me.  
You don't know  
anything about me!  
Fuck you!  
Damn it.  
DETECTIVE STEGEL: Wait  
a second, wait a second.  
He dropped you off at work?

**TWINK:**

to work for the day.  
On the street corner?  
At a pizza... I work at  
a pizza and pop shop.

**WALNUT:**

skin like butter,  
Eyes as blue as  
daddy's Corvette.  
He'll suck your dick  
till your nose bleeds.

What do you say?  
How much?  
You are beautiful,  
you know that?  
You're trying to rob me?  
[Pipe clangs]  
Ow!  
Shit.  
Piece of shit!  
Fuck!  
Ow!  
Fucking pervert!  
[Yells]  
That kid's 16.  
They're going to lock  
you up for that shit.  
Please!  
Please, I have a wife and kids.  
Is that so?  
You know how many  
dads go missing  
Around here motherfucker?  
[Beating continues]

**TWINK:**

Walnut, that's enough!  
Fucking faggot!  
Fucking asshole, man!  
Yeah.  
How much did you get?  
What?  
From his wallet.  
Uh, shit.  
Yeah?  
After all I've  
done for you, huh?  
Who killed your father then?  
You won't believe  
me if I tell you.  
DETECTIVE STEGEL: I'm all ears.

**TWINK:**

the door unlocked for me.  
He always does.

Maureen, where  
have we gone wrong?  
[Music playing faintly]  
[Door creaks]  
[Choking]  
[Gasping]  
[Speaking incoherently]  
[Yells]  
What are you doing!  
[Gasping]  
[Breathing heavily]  
[Door slams]  
[Gasping]  
Wha... what are you...  
What are you... no!  
[Crunching]  
[Yelling]  
[Muffled screams]  
[Gasping]  
[Dad screaming]  
DETECTIVE STEGEL (MOCKING

**ANNOUNCEMENT) :**

We have a warrant  
out for a Santa  
Clause and an Easter Bunny.  
Are you fucking serious?  
Can you describe this for me?  
Are you going to make fun of  
me or can I actually do it?  
I think we're on two  
different levels.  
I'm going to let you go.  
I'm going to let you go.  
OK?  
Because this is going no where.  
So, uh, get the fuck out.  
Let's go.  
Get the fuck out.  
Seriously?  
Get the fuck out of here  
before I change my mind.

**TWINK:**

But sweetheart, don't go far.  
Because I'm going to  
keep my eye on your ass.

**OFFICER:**

Yes, thank you, officer.  
I can take it from here.  
Hello, Andrew.  
I'm Father John Sullivan.  
And I know you've had a rough go  
lately what with your father...  
My dad called me Andrew.  
It's Twink.

**FATHER SULLIVAN:**

a difficult one, eh?  
Well, Father John  
does love a challenge.  
Maybe we got off  
on the wrong foot.  
Just think of me  
as a big brother.  
Big brother Father  
John Sullivan.  
Have you seen your dad burn  
to death in front of you?  
Huh?  
No.  
But I've read several grizzly  
accounts of the crucifixion,  
And it's very disturbing stuff.  
Stay the fuck away  
from me Jesus freak.  
A gift.  
This is progress.  
Thank you.  
It was in my dad's mouth  
when he burned to death.

**FATHER O'FLYNN:**

**FATHER SULLIVAN:**

Did you speak to the boy?  
I did briefly.

But he didn't seem  
interested in the help  
The Church was offering.  
Shame.

A child losing a father  
is a terrible tragedy.  
Terrible!

Yes.

He gave me something.

I don't know what  
significance it has.

A tie?

Does this have  
some meaning to you?

It's him!

Who, Father?

The Fuchman.

The Fuchman is back.

Fuchman?

There was a boy many  
years ago much like we're  
Trying to help this boy now.

His name was Ahab.

Many fathers were  
killed at that time.

Not one was safe from the beast.

Then one day he  
found Ahab's father.

I raised that boy as  
I would raise me own.

He... he tried to  
kill the Fuchman.

He left us a long time ago.

What is the Fuchman?

You must find this man Ahab!

You must find him!

I believe he's the only  
one that can help us now.

Where can I find him?

He's far way.

Far, far away.

[Coughing]

[Music playing]

[Gasping]



Hello?

Hello?

[Door creaks]

[Fire crackling]

Hello?

[Yells]

**AHAB:**

American mythology

The wolf was known as  
the night listener.

A completely blind species, but  
with ears that could hear a pin  
Drop anywhere in the forest.

I... I don't think  
any of that's true.

Get out.

Are you Ahab?

Father O'Flynn sent me, and  
I've traveled across the world  
To speak to you.

Yeah, well, I would have been  
all ears like my wolf brother  
Over there, but  
you embarrass me.

I'd like you to leave.

Please.

Wait.

There's... there's been rapes.

Let me guess.

They're all dads.

Yes.

Yes.

So you know of the Fuchman  
and the Father's Day killings?

**AHAB:**

And I'll have no part of it!

You understand?

**FATHER SULLIVAN:**

Father O'Flynn is ill.

It's his dying wish to see you.

Ahab?

[Gasps]

Sorry, I'm tapping

this maple tree.

It's not a maple tree.

Well, what the hell have I

been making this syrup out of?

O'Flynn told me of your past.

I know you have your

share of demons.

I guess you're not the Ahab

O'Flynn was talking about.

[Music playing]

No, no, Ahab!

No!

No!

Stop it!

Stop it you ungrateful child!

**AHAB:**

Give me five minutes.

John, I want you to have this.

**FATHER SULLIVAN:**

**AHAB:**

**FATHER SULLIVAN:**

But unfortunately I don't drink.

**AHAB:**

**FATHER SULLIVAN:**

in that case... bottoms up.

**AHAB:**

**FATHER O'FLYNN:**

gotten worse since you left.

More fathers raped and murdered.

The time has come for

you to finish what

You started as a young man.

I hurt a lot of people

in my life, Father.

I don't want to hurt anymore.  
The Lord forgives you my son.  
The Lord might  
forgive me, but...  
John will take you to the scene  
of the most recent tragedy.  
Be careful, my son.  
I fear the Fuchman has...  
[Coughing]

**AHAB:**

about me, Father.  
You just work on  
getting better, OK?  
You heard the man, Padre.  
[Music playing]  
What took you so long?  
Stegel.  
How long's it been, Ahab?  
12 years?  
Now, it's funny.  
In the time you've  
been off the streets  
We haven't had one  
father raped, molested,  
Tongue kissed, or otherwise.  
I'm only here to help, Stegel.  
Yeah, if memory serves  
me correctly... fathers  
Have a way of turning  
up raped and killed  
When you try to help.  
Are you going to help me like  
you helped old Bill Cummings?  
You bastard.  
I swear to God, Ahab, I  
will take you down so hard  
Your grandkids will feel it.  
And if it were up to me, you'll  
speak in bird-dog to the prison  
Yards you cock-eyed fuck!  
I want one reason, Ahab.  
Now, come on!  
[Grunts]

What the hell is that?  
Why don't you tell me?  
What?  
Is Fuchman some kind  
of satanist now?  
Now you listen to me  
you son of a bitch!  
You and I both  
know Chris Fuchman  
Has been dead for 30 years.  
Father's Day Killer, Cannibalman  
Killer, Fat Boy Fucker,  
Cannibal Cock Killer!  
Now, those damn reporters can  
give it any name they want,  
But I got my eye on you and  
that degenerate sister of yours.  
Chelsea?  
Yeah, if your  
dad's been involved,  
I can count on her snooping  
through my crime scene,  
Disturbing evidence.  
Entering an investigation is  
an indictable offence, Ahab.  
So you tell her I  
said hi, and maybe  
She'll listen when you suggest  
she stick to what she knows.  
Eh, turning tricks  
with the Low Life club.  
[Laughs mockingly]  
Yeah, they always return  
to the scene of the crime.  
[Music playing]

**DJ:**

you'll be on stage two.  
Nipples and dollars  
for stage two, please.  
What can I get you?  
I'm looking for a girl.  
Maybe you can help me.  
In the back.

What?

I said in the back.

Talk to a manager.

**DJ:**

out those big rolls.

The ladies want

to see your wads,

And you got to

hold them up high.

Get ready to shower the

stage with dollar bills.

[Woman speaking indistinctly]

MARY (THROUGH DOOR): It's

not a crime if you tell

Somebody about it beforehand.

What?

Shut the fuck up!

Mary.

It's Sleazy Mary.

And what's it to...

Well, well, well.

It's been a long time, Mary.

It's been a long time.

Listen, I know you

don't owe me any favors.

And I don't expect you

to cut me any slack,

Especially after

the way I left you.

There was something

I needed to do.

And you're going to

have to learn to accept

It and move on, honey.

[Chuckles]

Good.

Good.

That was easier than I expected.

Listen, I'm going to need

a favor from you, Sleazy.

It's my sister.

I know she works

here, and I want

To get her out of this dive.  
She's in a lot of trouble, Mary.  
I was just hoping  
you could help me  
Get her out of this shit hole  
before her life goes down  
The drain like yours did  
and she looks 30 years older  
Than she is dealing with the  
business end of a coat hanger  
And...

[Grunts]

[Rock music playing]

**DJ:**

midnight in the Low Life,  
A wildcat with a taste for  
meat slinks on to the stage.  
Gentlemen, would you make some  
noise for the foxiest bitch  
In the city, the Luscious Lynx.

[Rock music playing]

Chelsea?

Hey, what's up?

What's up, man?

Chelsea!

Can I help you?

Where's Chelsea?

Who the fuck wants to know?

Ahab?

You know this guy?

Yeah, he's my brother.

You never told me

you had a brother.

No one tells me shit.

How did you get in here?

Your doorman took a break?

[Whimpering]

**STRIPPER:**

You got shot again?

Shot in the neck again.

You're all grown up.

Imagine that!

I grew up without you.  
I was a mess.  
I just wanted more  
for you than this.  
I'm sorry, Ahab.  
What did you expect?  
I was a little girl.  
Yeah, well, I had  
nothing to do with that.  
They split us up after  
mom and dad died so...  
Do you have any  
idea what it was  
Like growing up in that  
orphanage with the nuns?  
I prayed every night that  
you would come and find me,  
But you never did!  
I wrote you letters.  
I guess it turns out my brother  
only cares about himself.  
So why don't you fuck off.  
That's what you're best at.  
Chelsea, I agree I might  
have been a bad brother,  
But I don't want you  
putting your life  
On the line over  
some stupid vendetta  
For the Father's Day killer.  
Why not?  
You did.  
Well, I'm not my little sister.  
And look where it got me.  
No.  
You did this to yourself.  
I'm not some fucking cowboy  
running around shooting  
At anything that moves.  
I've done my homework.  
And I'm going to finish  
what you couldn't.  
Get out.  
Well, I'm sorry.

[Music plays in distance]

**FATHER SULLIVAN:**

**(SINGING):**

Come home.

If you love me will you come...

Take me to the airport, John.

What?

Take me to the airport, John.

Ahab, she's just upset.

Give her some time.

I spent years living

in that forest, John.

Come the spring thaw I'd

tap those maple trees.

And I collected that sap.

And I boiled it down.

And I watched those

sugars caramelize.

I made some of the sweetest

syrups you can imagine, John.

But John, you let those syrups

sit, and they start to ferment.

And it loses all its goodness.

So Chelsea is like the

syrup that sat too long.

Why would you say that to me?

I'm sorry.

I misunderstood, brother.

So you are like

the wise old tree?

I'm like a tree?

That's a really mean thing

to say to somebody, John.

[Chuckles nervously]

[Shutter clicks]

[Screams]

**TWINK:**

**CHELSEA:**

scared the shit out of me.

What's he doing here?



Nice to see you, too, bitch.  
He killed my dad.  
Twink...  
And I know... I know he's coming  
for me because of what I saw.  
Come on, sweetheart, you're  
coming home with me tonight.  
OK?  
I just want my  
dad back, Chelsea.  
I know, Twink.  
I know.  
Come on, let's go.  
[Sobbing]

**WALNUT:**

[Shutter clicks]  
I don't know what these fuckers  
are up to, but I don't like it.  
Mark.  
You said it, boss.  
Answer to your boot, cockshit.  
Mark.  
What?  
I'm sorry.  
Can we get back to work?  
I would love to.  
I meant there's syrup in my  
cabin fermenting as we speak.  
I thought it was a metaphor.  
I thought you were  
saying that Chelsea was  
Like the good pure syrup  
that had started to ferment,  
And that you yourself  
had soured with old age.  
And look, I thought that  
in your own spiritual way  
You were trying to say that  
you didn't want her to make  
The same mistakes that you did.  
I love you goddammit.  
Oh, shoot.  
I'm not even

supposed to say that.  
I'm going to be doing Hail  
Mary's until the freaking  
Cows come home.  
Gosh darn it.  
Gosh darn it.  
I'm like a tree, I said that?  
Yes, in a way.  
Christ.  
Oh!  
I'm taking you to the airport.  
No, John.  
Please, take me to my hotel.  
I've got a lot of  
thinking to do.  
OK.  
But John, one thing.  
You don't call a man a tree.  
I know.  
I know.

**CHELSEA:**

at home, Twink.  
I've got to wash  
that place off me.  
Do you want any  
help with that, baby?  
What is wrong with you?  
All right, sorry.  
Don't get your fucking  
titties in a twist, babe.  
Don't forget whose  
house you're in, Walnut.  
And don't talk to me like  
I'm one of those cunts  
On the corner of 42nd.  
Or I swear to God I will turn  
your cock into kue basah.  
[Scoffs]  
Jesus Christ, you'd think  
I'd got you pregnant.  
What?  
Shut up.  
You got somebody pregnant?

You sound like  
that clit Lauren.  
What about Lauren?  
Fuck!  
You popped my balls, bitch.  
What about Lauren?  
What are you talking  
about, Walnut?  
She calls me up, tells  
me she's pregnant,  
She's going to have a kid.  
I don't want a fucking kid.  
Look at me.  
Oh, my God.  
Hey, uh, mind if I  
smoke this in here?  
Yeah, actually I do mind.  
Fuck!  
Oh, no, not again.

**CHELSEA:**

Twink, I've got  
A flashlight in the kitchen.  
No!  
Walnut?  
Walnut?  
Walnut?

**WALNUT:**

Chill out.  
What kind of fucking  
dump did you bring me to?

**TWINK:**

get that girl pregnant?

**CHELSEA:**

[Choking]  
[Snarling]  
[Screams]  
[Erratic breathing]  
[Gunshots]  
[Screams]  
Chelsea, it's Ahab.

Hello?

Chelsea?

[Glass shatters]

[Laughter]

Ahab?

**TWINK:**

[Groans]

A fish bowl to the  
head, are you kidding me?

I'm sorry.

You look like Fuchman.

That son of a bitch  
killed my best friend  
Right here in front of me.

OK.

So this here is...

Was his friend Walnut.

Yeah.

Chelsea, this is exactly  
what I'm talking about.

Chris Fuchman in your apartment.

You could have been killed.

Those eyes, you know?

Those eyes.

I had him, Ahab.

I shot him right there.

He escaped through  
the kitchen window.

Why didn't he kill you?

Chelsea, if anything  
were to happen to you,  
I don't what I'd do with myself.

Why don't you just get out  
of the city for a few days.

I'm going after Fuchman alone.

I'm coming with you.

OK.

That fuck is going down.

Who is this kid again?

Who is the one that  
does all the research?

Who picks up the bread crumbs  
that those stupid cops leave

Behind?

Me!

So don't make this some  
bullshit boys' club.

Chelsea, I have nothing left.

You're the only person.

[knocking at door]

DETECTIVE STEGEL (A DOOR): Open the door.

It's the police.

Stegel!

What do we do?

I have a plan.

I'll get you guys out of here,  
and I'll deal with Stegel.

But you have to  
take me with you.

Take me with you, or  
you talk to Stegel

And explain to him why you're  
here drenched in the blood  
Of a street-ho mother fucker.

Hey!

Meet me at the Low  
Life in an hour.

Detective Stegel.

What a pleasant surprise.

Has there been a  
break in the case?

Who are you  
talking to in there?

Just some friends.

I'm sorry.

I didn't realize.

Ma'am.

Don't worry.

They were just leaving.

See you girls later.

Now... what can I do for you?

Oh!

Ah, that was close one.

I just hope Chelsea's all right.

That girl can take  
care of herself.

The Low Life's that way, man.

We're not going  
to the Low Life.  
[Music playing]  
Is someone there?  
John, is that you?  
[Coughing]  
You.  
After all these years  
you've come for me.  
[Coughing]  
My boy has returned.  
Do to me as you wish.  
Nothing will stop  
the inevitable.  
[Air whooshing]  
The Fuchman.  
I miss you, Dad.  
I wanted to do good by  
you, but I let you down.  
I'm sorry.  
It won't happen again.  
What's this?  
Dig.  
I got that much.  
Dig why?  
Oh, gross.  
Gross, gross, gross gross.  
I guess you're pretty sad  
your dad's not in there, huh?  
[Music playing]  
[Gasps]  
Ahab, you piece of shit.  
As I'm sure all  
of you have heard,  
Father O'Flynn was taken  
from us late last night.  
First off, I would like to thank  
all of you for your kind words  
This morning.  
In our time of grief, let  
us not forget Romans 14:7.  
For none of us  
liveth to himself,  
No man dieth to himself.

[Laughs]

OK.

Wow.

Death.

Let's talk about that white  
elephant in the room today.

Like so many others,

Father O'Flynn was taken

From us much, much too early.

I know many of you are asking,  
wasn't he like 100 years old?

Honestly, I don't know.

The poor man could only  
enjoy boiled water.

Nevertheless, that didn't  
change the importance that he  
Held in all of our lives.

My life.

My life.

God has mercifully  
ensured that our suffering  
Diminishes with time.

But where, my brother and  
sisters may I ask you,  
Is God right now?

Where is God, huh?

Is he under this podium?

Oh, hello, God?

Nope.

A beautiful,  
defenseless, impossibly  
Old man is viciously  
murdered and God  
Does nothing to stop it.

Nothing!

Oh, look at me.

I'm God.

I sit on my fat ass!

I don't hear anything.

No lightning.

No storms.

Not a raindrop.

And I just ripped him, I  
just ripped him a new one.

And I find myself asking,  
what would Jesus do?  
Huh?  
Where is he?  
Rose from the dead, didn't he?  
Moved a great big  
rock and all that.  
Is he himself going  
to punish the wicked?  
Fuck no.  
So I'm going to do it for him.  
Let's tear this place apart!  
[Music playing]  
[Growling]  
[Grunting]

**FUCHMANICHISTS:**

the Fuchmanicus.  
Hail the Fuchmanicus.  
Hail the Fuchmanicus.  
Hail the Fuchmanicus.  
Hail the Fuchmanicus.  
Hail the Fuchmanicus.  
Hail the Fuchmanicus.  
Hail the Fuchmanicus.  
Hail the Fuchmanicus.  
Hail the Fuchmanicus.  
Hail the Fuchmanicus.  
Hail the Fuchmanicus.  
Hail the Fuchmanicus.  
Hail the Fuchmanicus.  
Hail the Fuchmanicus.  
[Gunshots]  
Padre.

**TWINK:**

Not quite but close.  
What?  
Close to Christ.  
What brings you here, Padre?  
I had to find you to  
tell you that Father  
O'Flynn was killed last night.

**TWINK:**

Let's go get this guy.



**FATHER SULLIVAN:**

That's right, Ahab.

You must kill the Fuchman.

I wish to help you.

[Scoffs]

You?

Look, man, I'm sorry  
about your buddy.

I am.

But this just isn't for you.

[Music playing]

That's the rest of it.

Now we end this tonight.

Great.

Well, where to?

[Sighs]

We should have thought  
this out better.

OK.

Back to the Low Life.

Cool.

More naked women, exactly  
what I want to see.

I've never seen one.

My door is locked.

My door is locked.

My door is locked.

Can't you read  
the fucking sign?

Employees only.

[Grunts]

[Music playing]

[Chainsaw whirs]

I'm going to turn you into a  
pinata, mashed potato hand.

[Yelling]

[Chainsaw revs]

[Screaming]

[Music playing faintly]

Is he still here?

I'm so cold.

I'm so cold.

**AHAB:**

What happened to my sister?

Hold me.

Mary, my sister.

What did you do with her?

Kiss me and I'll tell  
you what happened to her.

No.

Gross.

[Coughing]

Why?

You fucking hurt me.

Kiss me and I will tell you  
what happened to Chelsea.

[Coughing]

There.

Now, where is she?

You didn't even touch.

Yeah, well, you just... I did.

You just probably didn't feel  
it because of your dying.

[Groans]

[Coughing]

[Laughing]

(COUGHING) He took her in  
a white truck, heading east.

**AHAB:**

Take Chelsea's scrapbook.

She has everything  
on that bastard.

[Coughing]

Hey, is that some  
of Ahab's syrup?

Oh, yes.

Uh, Ahab gave it to me.

Bastard always loved that  
syrup more than he loved me.

Did you ever take us seriously?

Are you going to  
answer her or...

I would but she's already gone.

[Music playing]

How do you know  
he'll be on this road?

Is there any other way out here?  
I know he's out here.  
I know it.  
I can smell him.  
Can't you smell him, Ahab?  
I don't know.  
I can smell something I think.

**TWINK:**

[Grunting]  
It's him!  
How do you know?  
Shot in the dark.  
Roll up to Chelsea's window.

**FATHER SULLIVAN:**

this is so dangerous.

**TWINK:**

Chelsea!  
Twink!  
[Screaming]  
[Yelling]  
I didn't get her.  
Help!

**AHAB:**

[Groaning]  
Ahab!  
Ahab!  
Ahab!  
[Yelling]  
Go, man!  
It's dead.  
Come on!  
God damn fucking thing sucks.  
[Groaning]  
Ahab!  
You're hurt.  
[Groans]  
No, I'm fine.  
[Yells]  
[All yelling]  
It's out.

We just got to get  
this thing running.

[Groans]

Is he dead?

Yes.

We have to get him out of here.

This is isn't safe, man.

What about the GD jeep?

I think we can fix it.

[Explosion]

I think we can fix it.

[Humming softly]

I should've killed him  
when I had the chance.

Ahab, you can't blame yourself.

No, not now.

I mean, when I was a little kid.

Chris Fuchman killed my  
dad right in front of me.

And I tried to stop him but...

**FUCHMAN:**

I hate pussy.

[Erratic breathing]

**FATHER SULLIVAN:**

were just a child then.

[Crying]

**YOUNG AHAB:**

[Screaming]

**AHAB:**

the man that killed my dad.

I would make him pay.

**SENSEI:**

for revenge is strong,

But your pain makes you weak.

**AHAB:**

could think about.

But it seemed the closer I got,  
the further away he actually

Was.  
Till one night I had him.  
Happy Father's Day.  
But he tricked me.  
It wasn't Chris Fuchman at all.  
The cops were there  
in a heartbeat.  
We got you, Ahab.  
Your father fucking  
days are over.  
The jury didn't look  
too kindly on a vigilante  
Killing an innocent man.  
They gave me 10 years.  
That's 10 years to  
think about how I took  
Some dad away from some kid.  
When I got out, I just  
wanted to disappear.  
[Clears throat]  
Why did you come back?  
It was time.  
It was time.  
Is he OK?  
I don't know.  
It doesn't look good.  
I've done all I can.  
What are we going to do?  
I've got to keep  
this fire going  
Or he'll freeze  
to death out here.  
I'm hungry.  
I wish we had something to eat.  
Well, I found these  
berries in Ahab's jacket.  
Here.  
I know we don't get along.  
But if he... you know...  
You have to promise me  
We'll finish this for Ahab.  
For your father.  
These things taste like shit.  
We must be thankful

for what we have.

I just hope Chelsea's OK.

[Music playing]

[Erratic breathing]

[Groaning]

I swear to God if you come

near me with that thing,

I'll bite it off!

[Heavy breathing]

I'm not a dad!

**TWINK:**

You don't know me!

**FATHER SULLIVAN:**

You don't know me, boy!

Eye boy.

Do you think we have something?

Did you hear that?

I think he's going to be fine.

What was that?

I got you some stuffs.

I don't want to watch it.

I don't want to watch  
it, but I can't stop.

I can't stop watching it.

I don't want to  
look at it anymore.

I don't want to  
look at it anymore.

No more.

(VOICE DISTORTING)

No more berries.

I think he's under  
that eye patch.

[Screaming]

I'm going to go

track down a stick,

Find out what's under  
that GD eye patch.

Jesus, is that you?

[Screaming]

You're dust, eye patch.

Baby, I think I'm pregnant.

I have no choice.  
He will come for me.  
I feel pregnant, too.  
What's wrong with you?  
This isn't my coat.  
(VOICE DISTORTED) Don't  
find your coat, find me Ahab.

**AHAB:**

[Music playing]  
Chelsea!  
Save me, Ahab!

**AHAB:**

Twink?  
If you want to get out  
just look at your hand.

**AHAB:**

[Gasping]

**FATHER SULLIVAN:**

Just go to sleep.  
It's for the best, OK?  
These aren't my hands!  
I lost everything.  
No, no, no!  
[Thud]  
Ahab?  
You're OK.  
I'm fine, John.  
Someone must have fed me  
some of my tasty berries.  
Come on.  
Twink?

**FATHER SULLIVAN:**

to Chelsea's scrapbook,  
Fuchman's hiding out at  
some abandoned water slides  
By the old condemned dam.  
Yeah, it went out of  
business after a couple  
Dads went missing.

Yeah.

And that place is  
hundreds of miles away.  
We're never going to  
make it there on foot.

Me agrees.

Not with that  
attitude we won't.

**TWINK:**

**NARRATOR:**

movie will return in a moment.

**Coming up at 3:**

In the year 1999, the  
university is at war.  
And it's up to  
Captain Blake Star  
To save it in "Star Raiders"  
I knew you would  
save me, Blake Star.  
[Music playing]

**NARRATOR:**

on the Astron-6.  
Your Channel 6 super station.  
We now return to "Father's Day."

**FATHER SULLIVAN:**

There's nothing sacred  
to this monster.

**TWINK:**

slides, so joke's on him.

**AHAB:**

All right, Padre, if  
it comes down to it,  
You're going to be our bait.

**FATHER SULLIVAN:**

**AHAB:**



thing to a father we've got.

**TWINK:**

**FATHER SULLIVAN:**

got to be kidding me.

**AHAB:**

time for jokes, Padre.

If we find that GD thing,  
we've got to take it down fast.

And if that means you run

a little interference,

Well, that's just the  
way it's got to be.

[Groaning in distance]

Oh, shit.

This is it, isn't it?

God, I'm going to die down here.

Oh, fuck me.

My Father, who art in

heaven, hallowed be thy Name,

Thy kingdom come,

thy will be done,

On Earth as it is in Heaven.

[Gasps]

What?

Fuck!

It's locked.

Wait.

I have an idea.

That didn't work.

Twink, look for a key.

What's it look like?

Like a freaking key, Twink.

Look for a key.

[Grunts]

Look at that.

That's disgusting.

**FATHER SULLIVAN:**

what's in his mouth.

God, it's in his mouth.

He's got a key in his mouth.

Twink, get the key  
out of his mouth.  
I don't want to get the  
key out of his mouth.  
You're right.  
Padre, get the key  
out of his mouth.  
Why do I have to do it?  
Because you do whatever  
we tell you to do.  
OK.

**TWINK:**

it, if I was you.  
Hell, I'd loved to  
be you for a day.  
Get to do cool stuff  
like this every day.  
Are you kidding me?  
Come on.  
OK.

**TWINK:**

Dude, I would love to.  
OK.  
Yeah.  
Who cares?

**TWINK:**

I'd kill to have a fun day  
like you have every GD day.

**FATHER SULLIVAN:**

Oh, I got it.  
I got it.  
[Groaning]  
Oh, freaking in my face.  
Is that funny?  
Hm?  
What?  
It's not bad at all.  
There's a pulse.  
[Music playing]  
There he is!

[Screams]

Fuck!

Oh, what do we do?

He shot me in the fucking hand!

[Screaming]

[Grunting]

Did you guys see that?

Oh, fuck.

We saw it.

Whoa!

Yeah!

You shot Twink.

I'm sorry, Twink!

You didn't get in on that!

That was awesome, man!

That was fucking crazy.

I know, right?

Let's go finish him off!

[Soft music playing]

The church is

willing to overlook

Your recent conduct,

Father John,

Providing that it

never happens again.

You'll be moving into

Father O'Flynn's quarters.

See to it that all his positions

are charitably distributed.

But Father, I have a service.

For the foreseeable future,

I'll be conducting the service.

I want you to focus on penance.

No more...

But Father...

Are we clear?

Yes, Father.

Yes, Father.

You know, you're going to

have to pay for that wall.

[Music continues]

Well, you're definitely gay.

[Suspenseful music]

Ahab!

[Phone ringing]

Yeah?

Ahab!

Ahab, it's John.

You must listen to me this.

John, what are you  
doing on the phone?

[Knocking at door]

I must warn you that...

OK.

Just a sec, hang on.

I think there's a  
friend at the door.

[Knocking continues]

Ahab, don't answer the door!

**AHAB:**

And you read this  
all in some book.

**FATHER SULLIVAN:**

some book, an ancient tome.

Tome?

Yes.

A tome.

Oh, toma.

Father O'Flynn was researching  
it before he went blind.

It calls the Fuchman by name.

It sounds like a  
real best seller.

[Laughs]

It says that the Fuchman  
appears each generation,  
Raping and killing fathers until  
the host body is extinguished.

It says that he that  
sees but one path

Shall stand in the way  
of the Fuchmanachis.

What?

There's no time to explain.

**TWINK:**

I love this new John!  
Ahab, I never got a chance  
to thank you for saving me.  
You're welcome.  
You're my sister, Chelsea.  
I'm just... you were saying you...  
It's not that I'm not attracted  
To you or anything like that.  
It's just that...  
Like last time I  
See you you're this little kid,  
and I go away for 10 years.  
I mean, I heard you were in  
that orphanage and those nuns.  
And I... button fly actually.  
I was going to do  
something about that.  
When I come back and... a  
beautiful, mature woman.  
[Music playing]  
Fuck me, Ahab!  
Fuck me, Ahab!

**AHAB:**

Uh, hold on.  
[Groaning]  
Chelsea, what the fuck?

**FUCHMANICISTS:**

the Fuchmanicus.  
[Yelling]  
Hail the Fuchmanicus.  
I'm going to stop.  
Stop!  
I don't...

**FUCHMANICISTS:**

the Fuchmanicus.  
Hail the Fuchmanicus.  
Hail the Fuchmanicus.  
Hail the Fuchmanicus.  
Chelsea?

**FUCHMANICISTS:**

the Fuchmanicus.  
Hail the Fuchmanicus.  
Hail the Fuchmanicus.  
Hail the Fuchmanicus.  
[Gunshots]  
[Groaning]

**TWINK:**

Stop, stop, stop!  
Stop, stop, stop,  
stop, stop stop!  
Stop it!  
[Gunshots]

**STEGEL:**

Don't leave me, beautiful Mark.  
Stegel?  
That's right, Ahab.  
Go on.  
My people have been  
guarding the Fuchmanicus  
For generations.  
You were never more than  
a thorn in our side.

**AHAB:**

Yeah.  
Bill Cummings, eh?  
Not tonight.  
Happy Father's Day.  
That's 10 years.  
10 years of my life wasted.  
We had to keep you around  
to fulfill your destiny.  
Yeah?  
Well, I did.  
I killed the Fuchman.  
[Thundering]  
Ahab, you fool.  
You played right into my hands.  
With your seed I will birth  
the most powerful Fuchman yet!  
Oh, glory to the Fuchman.  
Happy Father's Day, Ahab.

**AHAB:**

So seriously, though, what?  
The Fuchman wanted  
us to kill him, Ahab.  
Don't you understand?  
We were pawns.  
We were used.  
It's all here in  
Father O'Flynn's book.  
So I need you to be  
brutally honest with me  
When you tell me exactly  
what you and Chelsea we're  
Doing here tonight.

**AHAB:**

I don't know.  
Hung out, talked, watched  
a bit of a... it doesn't  
Even... the point is she  
didn't try to kill me  
Or anything like that.  
No.  
She wouldn't try and kill you.  
She would try and  
have sex with you.  
So let's get real here, Ahab.  
Real talk time.  
The Fuchmanicus  
could use your seed  
To rebirth himself  
for another generation  
Stronger than ever before.  
And this whole thing would  
start all over again.  
Now, if you just enjoyed  
a platonic evening  
With your possessed sister,  
doing pleasant things,  
Then we'll call it a day.  
Good.  
Good.

**AHAB:**

I might have... I might have  
Fooled around with  
her a little bit  
Last night when I was drunk.  
So...  
God, dude, your sister!

**AHAB:**

to or anything.  
I was freaking  
blackout drunk, man.  
I don't remember a GD thing.  
Jesus, Ahab, you didn't.  
Fuck you guys if you say  
you wouldn't do the same.  
If you had... you've seen her!  
Christ!  
With your sister.

**AHAB:**

It was Fuchman all along, see?  
And it... some kind of mind  
grip on me is what it is.  
A fucking telekinetic  
psychic mind gap.  
That's why I don't  
remember anything, Twink.  
That's very weird.  
I don't remember  
reading anything  
About that in the book.

**AHAB:**

It's probably in  
there somewhere.  
Uh, just read between  
the lines or something.  
I suppose it is open  
to interpretation.  
Yep.  
Yep.  
Yes, it is.  
And, uh, we could



go get an abortion.  
Put this whole thing behind us.  
Never speak of it again.  
Ahab, he has her.

**AHAB:**

Yes.  
Yes.

**AHAB:**

In hell.  
[Thundering]  
Change of subject.  
Can we go feed my  
cats real quick?  
I will give you gas  
money if I have...

**TWINK:**

**FATHER SULLIVAN:**

this is the only way  
Then this is the only way.  
I was actually going to kill  
myself anyway so... two birds.  
The Fuchmanicus demon  
is going to be much  
Stronger than Chris Fuchman.  
It's going to take all three  
of our strengths combined to...  
All right, all  
right, all right.  
Let's just do this  
right now, OK?  
OK.  
So how... how do we do this?  
Is it just like one at a time?  
Or, uh, do we...  
Yeah, one at a time.  
We just do it.  
OK?  
I think all at once  
would be better.  
One gun.

We have one gun.  
Well, what if one  
of us screws up?  
What do you mean what  
if one of us screws up?  
You're going to fag out.  
I'm not going to fag out, fag.  
What?  
Out.  
Fag out.  
I'm not going to.  
I'll kill you both right now.  
Look, I just don't think  
guns is the way to go.  
You got a better idea?  
Uh, pills, razor  
blades, condoms.  
I can kill myself  
with a condom.  
I saw a guy choke to death...  
[Gunshot]  
Oh!  
Did it work?  
I don't know.  
He had the prettiest... he  
looks like he's an owl.  
Do you want to go next?  
No.  
[Rock music playing]

**JACKET:**

were made for me.  
Jacket, there you are.  
[Music continues]  
Twink?  
Yes!  
[Groans]  
That's five out of eight.  
[Screaming]  
Jesus Christ.  
Twink!  
I lost.  
[Screaming in distance]  
So this is hell, huh?

It's not so bad.  
What is taking Padre?  
[Screaming]  
Hello.  
You must be Father  
John Sullivan.  
Hi.  
Where's Ahab and Twink?  
Ahab.  
Ahab.  
No, no Ahabs on today's list,  
but we do have Twinkies.  
All the Twinkies you  
could ever want for.  
Cool.  
Is this hell?  
Uh, H-E-double hockey  
sticks you mean?  
We don't use the H-word  
word much around here.  
Sorry.  
Already forgiven.  
This is heaven, my friend.  
A place where all your  
dreams come to fruition.  
You can have anything  
your heart desires,  
But you can never leave.  
I heard of hell freezing  
over, but this is nuts.  
Ahab, I say I heard of  
hell freezing over...  
Yeah, yeah.  
I heard you.  
Fuck.  
Can I have one of  
your gloves, man?  
It's fucking...  
[Groans]  
It's so cold out here I can't  
hear this stuff about gloves.  
Twink.  
Twink?  
Ahab?

Andrew.

Dad?

Andrew, there's something  
I've been wanting  
To say to you for a long time.

I am so sorry for  
what happened to you.

Andrew, I wanted  
to tell you... I  
Wanted tell you that your  
mother knew better than I  
Did from the very beginning.

And that's why she  
hanged herself.

Chris Fuchman did me the best  
favor of my pathetic life,  
Because I didn't have  
to look at your face.  
I didn't have to look  
at the scum sucking  
Homo that killed my wife.  
Why are you saying this to me?  
What?

Are you going to cry now?  
Cry for me.

Cry for me because I  
didn't have the strength  
To wrap that rope around my  
neck and join your mother.

Cry for me because I  
didn't have the balls  
To smother you in your crib.

Cry for me because my  
son makes his money  
By giving blow jobs to old men.

(SCREAMING) No!

[Music playing]

Chelsea?

Dad?

[Incoherent speech]

**PRIEST:**

Chelsea, take Chris  
Fuchman for all of eternity?

**CHELSEA:**

(SCREAMING) No!  
Who are you?  
Why are you here?  
Sorry.

**CHELSEA:**

An erection?  
You want to fuck  
your own sister?  
You're like the Indian in the  
cupboard, you'd get lost in me.  
Are you scared?  
I was scared when  
Fuchman took my soul.  
[Screaming]  
Give me my coat!  
Twink!  
Twink?  
Walnut?  
Don't listen to him, Twink.  
Everything will be OK.  
Come with me and  
everything will be fine.

**TWINK:**

Everything will be OK.  
I've always loved you.  
No!  
No!  
No!  
Ahab!  
Ahab!  
Ahab, help!  
Help!  
Get me out of here!  
Get me out!  
Get me out, please!  
I thought I made myself clear.  
Your soul belongs to  
heaven for eternity.  
I know.  
Obviously.

I just... what the hell is that?  
Nobody move or I  
blow his head off!  
You fool!  
You have no idea what  
you're meddling with!  
Shut your face, faggot!  
You're going to take  
me to your boss,  
And He's going to get  
me the hell out of here.  
Or I'm going to put  
a bullet through you,  
And I don't want to do that  
because you seem very nice.  
Well, then don't do  
it, because it's true!  
I know!  
But I have to.  
Everyone, do as he says.  
Just do as he says.  
Fucking do as I say.  
Where's God?  
His office is at  
the end of this hall.  
Is He one of these  
chicks or something?  
No!  
No!  
It's at the end of this  
hall, I swear to Him.  
What hall?  
That hall!  
I don't see shit!  
It's... it's right there.  
Just unfocus your eyes.  
Don't let go, Twink!  
Don't you let go!  
Don't you let go, Twink!  
Don't you let go, Twink!

**NARRATOR:**

was quiet once again.  
What's this?

I'm sorry, God.  
Hey, I had no choice.  
He's got a gun.  
Ah, come on, Chad.  
Have you never been  
at gunpoint before?  
What?  
Are you afraid of  
a little pressure?  
God, You've got to get  
me out of here, Man.  
I got a situation in hell and  
I've got to take care of it.  
Jesus Christ, grow up man.  
Let's talk about  
this like adults.  
Chad, didn't you tell  
him about the Twinkies?  
I spent my whole  
life worshipping You.  
But I swear to God if you  
don't show me to the exit,  
I'll kill him.  
And then I'll kill You.  
He's fucking crazy.  
He'll do it.  
Ah, he won't do it.  
Huh!  
Your move, Old Man.  
You know this is bad  
for business, right?  
I think, uh, maybe, just  
maybe we can get a Bible  
And read it together.  
Get a little high.  
You know, talk it out.

**FATHER O'FLYNN:**

Not so fast, God.  
Father!  
Get out quick, John!  
They do horrible things up here!  
Terrible things!  
Get out!

Come with me, Father!  
It's too late for me.  
Go!  
Now!  
I find you're always  
so overly dramatic.  
This is all about  
business, you know that.  
Get out, John!  
I love you!  
All right, put up  
your hands, God.  
Where are You?  
Where are You?  
I'll blow Your brains out.  
At least point the  
gun in approximately  
The right direction.  
Who said that?  
[Gate creaking]  
Don't look into...  
Look me in the eye  
you fat piece of shit.  
His eyes.  
[Laughing evilly]  
[Groaning]  
Hang back, Mark.  
I've got this.  
Mark!

**CHELSEA:**

away from my brother  
You fat father fucker!  
[Screaming]  
I made it!  
I made it!  
[Growling]  
Maybe now you'll  
take me seriously.  
[Screaming]  
Mary, you're alive.  
Maybe now you'll  
take me seriously.  
[Yelling]



[Howling]  
Oh, it's a miracle.  
[Baby crying]

**AHAB:**

**CHELSEA:**

[Screaming]  
We did it.  
We did.  
We did it.  
Ahab!  
It's OK, baby.  
It's OK.  
Mama's here.  
Sleazy's here.  
[Moaning]

**MARY:**

Is it really you?  
It's me.  
Ahab, I've missed you so much.

**AHAB:**

to let you go again.  
What the hell is happening?  
Your soul is  
returning to Earth.  
Ahab, come with me!

**AHAB:**

I swear I'll find you!  
Get an abortion!  
I'm so sorry!  
Huh.  
Hm, well done, fellas.  
And I ain't talking  
about the meat.  
You!

**AHAB:**

It's the devil.  
And he's an asshole.  
No, it's God.

He...

That's right.

That's right.

I own upstairs and downstairs.

You give the illusion

of competition then

It raises morale.

Kind of like the movie business.

Who is this guy talking, John?

**FATHER SULLIVAN:**

It's over devil.

We destroyed the demon.

Oh, yeah.

Good work.

**FATHER SULLIVAN:**

The world is safe.

Congratulations again.

**FATHER SULLIVAN:**

defeated you devil.

Yep.

You showed me.

You lost!

Huh, nice guy.

[Screaming]

How do we get out of here?

Twink!

Hey, my coat!

Oh, my fucking keys

are in that thing.

Fuck!

**FATHER SULLIVAN:**

Twink, get his keys.

**AHAB:**

**FATHER SULLIVAN:**

try the gun again.

**AHAB:**

**FATHER SULLIVAN:**

[Gunshot]

[Sobbing]

**AHAB:**

Fuck off.

(SOBBING) How do

we get out of here?

Maybe if we just hope really

hard, really, really hard.

Hope, hope.

Hope, hope, hope.

Hope, hope, hope, hope!

[Flies buzzing]

[Music playing]

**NARRATOR:**

life's a beach... a sexy beach

That is on the Astron-6.

Your channel 6 super station.