

SCOTT ROOT SKETCH PACKET — 7/27/15

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INT. BASEMENT - NIGHT

A DUNGEON MASTER, PETER, and STEVE sit around a table set up for D&D.

DUNGEON MASTER

Alright, your characters have made it to the last round of the Ms. Forgotten Realms pageant, the presenter speaks:

(host voice)

We've judged the swimsuit and evening armor competitions. Now, we just have the interview portion.

PETER

I roll to seduce the host! 18!

STEVE

For once, I'd like to try an adventure that doesn't center around sex.

PETER

I'm just role-playing my character. Ivanna is a sex-pot.

Steve looks a little dejected.

DUNGEON MASTER

First up, we have the tempting human Sorceress, Ivanna Sukuhoff. Her enchanting looks will draw you in while she casts a magic missile right through your heart.

Peter stands and tries to make his sexiest pose at the table.

DUNGEON MASTER

You have 30 seconds to answer: An assassin has your lover in a death hold, and he's ready to deliver the coup de gras. What do you do?

PETER

First, I doff my armor. Then, I use my minor illusion cantrip to glamor better make-up on. I use dimension door to teleport to his location. I lean down and whisper sweet nothings into his ear. While he's distracted, I cast flesh to stone

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

PETER (cont'd)
and make a statue out of him. Then,
I make a successful seduction check
on my lover and take HER to bed.

Steve objects --

STEVE
Why would you take your armor off
for a battle?

PETER
The term is DOFF. Ivanna doffed her
armor.

STEVE
I know what doff means, but is it
really realistic to go into a fight
without armor?

Dungeon Master interrupts.

DUNGEON MASTER
If I may get back to the adventure,
please...
(host voice)
Let's see what the judges have to
say about Ivanna's approach.

Dungeon Master rolls a mess of dice.

DUNGEON MASTER
Ooo-la-la! 8.2, 7.5, and a 9.1!
Very good showing!

STEVE
He just tried to use sex! That's
not good role-playing!

DUNGEON MASTER
(normal voice)
The dice don't lie.
(host voice)
Next up, we have the half-orc
barbarian Deanna Heartstrong.
Enemies beware! She'll use your
spine as a club.

Steve stands up triumphantly.

DUNGEON MASTER
30 seconds on the clock: A patrol
of 7 kobold gets the drop on your
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

DUNGEON MASTER (cont'd)
 campsite at night. How do you
 defend yourself?

STEVE
 I use my orcish yell to awaken and
 buff my allies. Then, I go into a
 frenzy with my battle axe. I slay 3
 of them while my companions take
 out the rest. I pour ale as we
 celebrate our victory!

DUNGEON MASTER
 OOO! What a novel approach, let's
 see how the judges feel...

The DM rolls a mess of dice.

DUNGEON MASTER
 SOLID...
 (normal voice)
 5's. Sorry, Steve.

STEVE
 What!? That was a strategically
 sound plan!

DUNGEON MASTER
 (Host voice)
 Unfortunately, it's not how Ms.
 Forgotten Realms would solve the
 problem. Back to Ivanna. You're
 lost in an endless forest maze with
 only 2 days of rations. What do you
 do?

PETER
 First, I doff my armor. Then, I
 push up my cleavage and go looking
 for some wood nymphs. Or should I
 say, Wood NYMPHOS!

Peter high-fives the DM.

PETER
 I seduce the Nymphos and after days
 of hot sex, the exhausted Nymphos
 lead me to civilization because
 they can't take me any more.

DUNGEON MASTER
 Let's see how the judges feel...

Dice roll!

DUNGEON MASTER(CONT)
...and it's 9.1, 9.2 and a 10!

Steve looks harangued.

STEVE
Again, all he did was make up some sex stuff. How does he even find the wood nymphs? They're native to the Fey Wild plane!

DUNGEON MASTER
(ignoring his protests)
Deanna, your situation: You're at the gates of a castle, how do you get in?

STEVE
I get out my 50 feet of hempen rope, scale the side of the castle and stealth my way inside.

DUNGEON MASTER
Final answer?

STEVE
Yes, I'm not fucking everything that moves.

DUNGEON MASTER
Let's see how the judges feel...

Dice roll!

DUNGEON MASTER
oh, all 1's, Deanna it's not looking great for you... Ivanna, last situation: A cloister of young, beautiful acolytes is undergoing fits of hysteria, what do you do?

STEVE
ENOUGH! You guys want to know why girls won't play with us. It's because you're talking about all this misogynistic sex stuff.

Steve walks off stage.

PETER
Wait, does that mean I win?

DUNGEON MASTER

I guess so...

MOM (OS)

Why don't you boys come out of the
basement and get some sunlight?

DUNGEON MASTER

Shut up, Mom! I'm 30. I can take
care of myself.

BLACKOUT

INT. MEMORIAL - DAY

BILL, KIM and TOMMY sit around a memorial before it starts.

KIM

I know that Jason is going to be here, but he's really taken Rose's death very hard, so we all need to be supportive.

Bill stands and delivers a eulogy.

BILL

Thank you all for coming. We all loved Rose, and it was so tragic to see her last days end with so much pain. We take comfort in knowing that we could all be there for her.

During the eulogy, PIE-PANS, dressed entirely in pie pans with a bike horn on a chain around his neck and antenna on his head, enters "quietly." Billy finishes the eulogy while throwing side-eyes at Pie-pans not-so-quiet entrance.

PIE-PANS

Sorry for my tardiness, guess I really have egg CREAM on my face!

He honks his bike horn and slams his pie into his face. No one reacts.

TOMMY

Kim, did you want to say a few words about your sister?

PIE-PANS

That sounds really upper-CRUST!

He honks the bike horn again and slams another pie into his face. Kim reacts this time.

KIM

What is going on with you, Jason? We're really worried about you.

PIE-PANS

Who's Jason? I'm PIE-PANS!

KIM

I know Rose's death has been hard on you, but I'm not playing into your quote "performance art" right now.

(CONTINUED)

Pie-pans pouts.

PIE-PANS

That's not very nice! PIE-PANS just wants to bring JOY JOY JOY!

BILL

The rest of us would really appreciate the chance to grieve uninterrupted.

PIE-PANS

Oh, that's going to be tough, because... IT'S PIE-ING TIME!

Pie-pans pulls out a third pie and shoves it in Kim's face. Kim is not amused. Pie-pans honks his horn.

KIM

YOU ASSHOLE! I'm trying to process here.

Pie-pans pulls out a fourth pie and shove it in Tommy's face.

TOMMY

DUDE! Stop it! I think you should go!

Pie-pans honks his horn.

BILL

Listen, Jason. We're really worried about you. You can't keep doing this.

PIE-PANS

But, this is my life and doing it is easy... AS PIE!

Another pie to his own face, then disgruntled laughter.

Slowly, the entire group stars laughing uncomfortably.

Pie-pans abruptly stops laughing and starts crying.

BILL

You know what, this is an ok way to grieve if this is what you need.

PIE-PANS

But what if all my joy is gone forever? Instead of PIE-pans, what if I become CRY-pans?

(CONTINUED)

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3.

BILL

Do you wanna pie me?

Pie-pans nods and pies Bill. It's very uncomfortable.

SLOW FADE TO BLACK

INT. NATIONAL CONSCIOUSNESS - DAY

ALARMS SOUND. Lights up on a control panel center stage, there's a sign that reads "Right Brain", and sign that reads "Left Brain." JOY rushes in to center stage.

JOY

EVERYONE! WAKE UP! WE OVERSLEPT!
The American National Consciousness
needs us! We've got to fix a couple
things!

SADNESS walks to the left brain side rubbing her eyes.

SADNESS

Oh no, I knew taking a nap after we
got Obama elected in 2008 was a bad
idea.

FEAR rushes into the right brain side.

FEAR

OH MY GOD! Did we fail the moral
fiber of America? I was afraid of
this! What year is it?

Sadness pushes a button -- The date June 26, 2015 appears.

SADNESS

It's 2015. This is terrible.

JOY

It's fine, Sadness, we've got a
year to take care of things.

Anger barges in on the right brain side.

ANGER

2015!?! 2015! This is unacceptable.

Disgust pops in on the left brain side.

DISGUST

Did I hear that it's 2015? That's
so gross. Let's see what's going
on.

Disgust pushes a button -- A confederate flag flies.

DISGUST

EW! What is that still doing up?

(CONTINUED)

ANGER

It's a symbol of southern pride!
Don't you know your history?

SADNESS

Not to bring everyone down, but
that flag represents the oppression
of slavery more so than Southern
Pride. I'm so miserable.

JOY

Everything is great, let's all just
get along. Clearly this flag thing
is too hot to talk about.

FEAR

Well, we can't take it down. I'm
afraid of change!

DISGUST

No, we're bringing that thing down.
I. just. can't. handle. it.

Disgust and Sadness push a button. The flag disappears.

ANGER

Well great! You've destroyed an
important part of my history.

DISGUST

That flag was gross and you know
it. Is that really how Abe Lincoln
would want your party remembered?

FEAR

She's right, Anger. I don't think
that how we want to be
remembered...

ANGER

(roaring)

FINE! But I don't have to like it!

JOY

I know you're upset, Anger. But it
really is for the best. We're
coming together. Isn't it
fantastic?

Disgust pushes a button -- map of pre-SCOTUS gay marriage
bans.

(CONTINUED)

DISGUST

Yuck! Gay marriage is still illegal.

SADNESS

Nooooo.... I thought we elected Obama to take care of that.

ANGER

That guy is so ineffective.

FEAR

Besides, it's a slippery slope!

SADNESS

But, it's not fair.

DISGUST

I'm changing this one too.

Disgust pushes a button, a happy couple kisses in front of a map of gay marriage bans post-SCOTUS decision.

FEAR

I'm dissenting.

ANGER

I'm dissenting.

JOY

It's ok to disagree guys, let's just all be friends.

Sadness pushes a button on the console.

SADNESS

Uh, not to bring everyone down, but there was another mass shooting at a black church.

Everyone stands around confused.

JOY

Huh, I really wish there was something we could do about that.

BLACKOUT