

SALEM WITCH TRIAL OF THE HOT JAMES BENNETT

INT. SALEM TOWN HALL - DAY

SPEAKER stands in front of panicked VILLAGERS.

SPEAKER

Settle down, settle down, Salem residents! If we are going to have a witch hunt, we gotta nail down what to look for. Does anyone have any ideas on how we can identify a witch?

VILLAGER ONE

They can fly! That's a witch!

Speaker writes it all down.

SPEAKER

Great! Love it! What else?

VILLAGER TWO

How about a drifter? New in town! Witch!

SPEAKER

Possible witch? Absolutely!

VILLAGER THREE

How about if they have a cat? Witch!

SPEAKER

Well...

VILLAGER THREE

They have a cat, that turns into a witch? Witch!

SPEAKER

Yes!

VILLAGER ONE

I got one! I saw James Bennett washing himself in the river and my penis moved! Witch!

Mood drop.

SPEAKER

No. That would be more of a personal thing. Let's think more general.

VILLAGER TWO

Wait! I think he's on to something!
Every time I bed my wife, James
Bennett creeps into my head and my
erection gets stronger! Witch!

VILLAGER THREE

Yeah! When I churn butter and a
little bit splashes on my face, I
think "James Bennett." Witch!

SPEAKER

Settle down! I think this a different
conversation. Let's just move on-

VILLAGER ONE

It's like, when he talks to you, he
doesn't just wait for his turn to
speak. He really listens. Witch.

SPEAKER

Are we really going to keep doing
this?

VILLAGER TWO

And he has one of those beards, that
when you touch it, you know
everything is going to be alright.

VILLAGER THREE

And those muscles of his. You just
know they'll hold ya.

VILLAGERS

Mmmmmmm...witch...James Bennett.

JAMES walks in.

JAMES

Hey, I heard my name "James Bennett"
Did I miss something?

VILLAGERS

Hi James!/ No big deal/ Just talking/
What are you doing later?/ I'm up for
whatever.

JAMES

Good! because I can't stay...
I have to go chop wood, shirtless.

James leaves. Groans.

SPEAKER

So that's your witch? Are we really going to hang James Bennett?

Villagers shake their heads.

SPEAKER (cont'd)

Moving on-

VILLAGER ONE

I'd like to retract my statement. James Bennett is NOT a witch. In fact, I like that he is kind of dangerous but makes me feel safe at the same time.

SPEAKER

Damn it.

VILLAGER TWO

It's like, he's soft but knows when to take charge. Yeah. No witch there.

VILLAGER THREE

I kind of want him inside of me. Or me, him. Whatever. He's not a witch.

VILLAGERS

Not a witch./Good man/ If anything he's an angel!

SPEAKER

I get it! James Bennett is not a witch! This is weird though.

VILLAGER ONE

Be cool! Here comes his wife!

MRS. BENNETT walks in.

MRS. BENNETT

Hello, fellow villagers!

VILLAGERS

Hi Mrs. Bennett!

MRS. BENNETT

I just left my book from Sunday school but I'll be leaving. Someone has to watch James chop wood.

Woos.

MRS. BENNETT (cont'd)
I know, right? It's tough being
married to him! It's like, "James, do
you even own a shirt?!"

Groans.

MRS. BENNETT (cont'd)
That James! I have things to do! I
can't orgasm all day! I don't even
like sex!

VILLAGER ONE
.....Witch!

MRS. BENNETT
What?!

VILLAGERS
Witch!/ Hang her!/ She doesn't
deserve him!/ Witch! Witch! Witch!

SPEAKER
That's not a reason! I think you all
just have an attraction to James!

VILLAGER TWO
Anyone who takes the side of a witch
is a witch too! So they also must be
hanged...

SPEAKER
...Yeah. She's a witch.

They take her away!

SPEAKER (cont'd)
I really hope they don't find out
that I fuck James Bennett. James.

Black out.

GUY FIERI'S DEALERS, DRUG DENS, AND DRIVE BYS!

INT. DRUG DEN - DAY

MASKED PERSON is setting up equipment as GUY FIERI faces audience.

GUY

Hi, I'm Guy Fieri! We're here in a shack located in the outskirts of Cartagena, Colombia! Welcome to Dealers, Drug dens, and Drive bys!

MASKED PERSON

I'm a huge fan! Thank you for being here!

GUY

Today we are going to be making some of the most succulent cocaine ever with Santiago Rodríguez!

MASKED PERSON

Don't say my name. Why do you think I'm wearing the mask? It's for a reason. My dad didn't wear a mask...

GUY

That's right! So this operation was passed down to you, Santiago R.?

MASKED PERSON

That's still my name... but yes! My grandfather started it but he got shot, so my uncle took over until he got beheaded, then my father took over. We still haven't found him, so now it's up to me.

GUY

There's nothing better than a family run business! When did your grandfather start this operation?

MASKED PERSON

Wednesday.

GUY

Great! Can you tell us what you are doing with those coca leaves, Mr. "S. Rodríguez"?!

MASKED PERSON

Still a little close to my name. I am chopping the leaves up and putting them in water from Caja de Agua waterfalls..

GUY

Organic! Most people use diesel to speed the process up! Not here! This is additive-free, high quality COCAINE! So what's next, "Santi?"

MASKED PERSON

Names. You're still doing the name thing. So let's just add the lemon juice....These are Meyer lemons. Imported.

GUY

Citric acid?! That's a nice touch! Usually you'd use sulfuric acid! But this is great because lemon won't burn your hands off! Plus you get a zest!

Guy dips his finger in the mixture and tastes it.

GUY (cont'd)

My mouth is numb and I have to shit. That is high quality cocaine!

MASKED PERSON

Let's not yell "Cocaine!" anymore. "Product" done! Here you go!

GUY

Thank you! Now I take my "product" a little different. I hope you don't mind. I brought my own dealer because I do it Baltimore style...

DEALER walks in, takes the cocaine, and they pull guns on each other!

GUY (cont'd)

You a cop?!

DEALER

No, man! You a cop?!

GUY

No! Don't lie to me!

DEALER

I am a cop!... But I'm also a dealer.

Dealer hands him cocaine.

GUY

Baltimore style!

DEALER

... See you next week.

Dealer leaves.

GUY

You really can't enjoy cocaine without the threat of being killed, right, Santiriguez?

MASKED PERSON

Names...But that is best you have done though. Please continue.

GUY

Great! Next I add a little donkey sauce and then put it in a Brioche bun! MMMM! Now that's Felony Town! People around here love this stuff! Here's a local customer now!

Customer walks in.

GUY (cont'd)

How do you like to take Santiago Rodríguez's cocaine?

CUSTOMER

Santiago?! That's you?!

Customer stabs Masked Person, grabs coke and runs.

Guy rushes to Masked Person.

GUY

Mr. Rodríguez? Santiago? Santi? Well, that does happen here on Dealers, Drug Dens, and Drive Bys.

Guy closes Masked Person's eyes.

GUY (cont'd)

Now! Getting rid of a body in Columbia is not a new thing! But I like throw a little twist on it!

(MORE)

GUY (cont'd)
Some people like to use lyme or acid!
I prefer a little donkey sauce and
then put them in a Brioche Bun...

Guy eats Masked Person.

GUY (cont'd)
Wow! Now that is authentic Colombian!

Blackout.

(DIGITAL) DRIPPY! THE EXTREMIST WATER CONSERVATION MASCOT

INT. BATHROOM - DAY

TIMMY turns on the sink, and begins to brush his teeth.

As the sink runs an animated giant drop of water comes from the faucet. The drop grows and grows into the size and resemblance of the Kool-aid man. This is DRIPPY.

TIMMY

It's Drippy!

DRIPPY

That's right! It's me, Drippy! The fun and lovable water conservation mascot!

TIMMY

Yay! But why are you in my house, Drippy?

DRIPPY

Well Timmy. We are in a drought and you know what that means! When in doubt, turn off the spout!

Drippy turns off the running faucet.

TIMMY

Oops! Sorry Drippy.

DRIPPY

In times like these, we all need to do our part. In fact let's start right here in the bathroom!

Drippy points to the toilet.

DRIPPY (CONT'D)

In order to save water, remember this rhyme! "If it's YELLOW, let it mellow. If it's BROWN let it mellow!"

TIMMY

That doesn't sound right. Or sanitary.

DRIPPY

Desperate times call for desperate measures! Come on I'll show you!

INT. KITCHEN

MOM stands at the stove and pours pasta in a pot. She smiles and waves at Drippy and Timmy.

DRIPPY

Hi Mom! Did you know you don't need water to cook pasta? Dry is just as good!

Drippy turns on the stove burner for the dry pasta. It burns. Drippy smashes a plate!

DRIPPY (CONT'D)

And instead of washing dishes use disposable plates and plasticware!

TIMMY

Isn't that bad for the environment?

Mom takes a drink of a glass of water. Drippy swats the glass out of her hand!

DRIPPY

Ha Ha! The human body can go up to four days without water! Just something to think about, Mom! Ha!

Drippy laughs flailing his arms and runs outside.

EXT. BACKYARD

Kids are throwing water balloons, playing with water guns, and running through sprinklers.

A child runs up to Drippy to spray him with a water gun.

DRIPPY

Easy there, pal! These toys aren't "Conservation Certified!"

Drippy hits the water gun out of the child's hand, scaring the child.

DRIPPY (cont'd)

Not on my watch!

Drippy collects all toys and breaks them in front of the crying children.

TIMMY

This is how we play in the
(MORE)

TIMMY (cont'd)
summertime. How are we supposed to
have fun?

DRIPPY
I'm glad you asked! Come with me!

EXT. BACKYARD

A dry Slip n Slide is set up in the grass.

DRIPPY
Go ahead Timmy! Give it a go!

TIMMY
I don't think I-

DRIPPY
I said GIVE IT A GO!... Pal!

Timmy runs and dives onto the dry Slip n Slide. SCREECH!

TIMMY (O.S.)
OW!

INT. KITCHEN

The dry pasta has caught fire and the flames are spreading.

EXT. FRONT YARD

The house is on fire.

TIMMY
Oh no! We have to call the fire
department!

Timmy pulls out a cell phone and Drippy grabs it from him
and breaks it in half!

DRIPPY
Hold your hoses! Did you know Fire
Department uses over a million
gallons a year?

People scream from inside the house!

TIMMY
What's wrong with you?!

DRIPPY
A fire hose shoots water at at 125
psi!

TIMMY
Drippy, please!

DRIPPY
Do you know how many gallons that is?

TIMMY
But my family--

DRIPPY
That's right! Over a 100 gallons a
minute!

MOM(O.S.)
HELP!

EXT. FRONT YARD - LATER THAT DAY

The house is burnt to the ground and Timmy is crying.

DRIPPY
Think of all the water we saved
today! Good job Timmy! I'm making you
an honorary WATER WARRIOR!

Drippy puts a pin on Timmy's shirt. Timmy just cries. Drippy
takes moment then comforts Timmy.

DRIPPY (CONT'D)
I sure am sorry your family burned to
death, Timmy. But don't cry (beat)
because that wastes water!

Drippy collects Timmy's tears in a jar.

DRIPPY (CONT'D)
Remember! When in doubt, turn off the
spout! Bye everybody!

Blackout.