

# SUPER STONED

by

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FADE IN:

EXT. - HOLLYWOOD - NIGHT

FLYING HIGH above Hollywood and Highland Center is a gorgeous, 42-year-old woman, dressed in black with a slim supermodel figure. Our villain, THE SKINNY BITCH.

THE SKINNY BITCH  
Hope you're ready to die because  
I'm ready to fucking kill you!

She flies above the ROOSEVELT HOTEL, YANKS the sign on top of the hotel and SWINGS it behind her.

Our hero, GREEN VENGEANCE, 19, isn't far behind. She's sweaty, dressed in green, and could stand to lose a few pounds. She flies down and DODGES the SPINNING SIGN.

GREEN VENGEANCE (O.S.)  
Seriously, how did this all happen?  
How did I go from a goody two shoes  
to a marijuana smoking superhero?

Annoying Employees stand outside Madame Tussauds and The 10 Dollar Boutique.

MADAME TUSSANDS EMPLOYEE  
Today only! Five Dollars!  
Everything five dollars or less.

The Skinny Bitch THROWS A BALL OF FIRE towards Green Vengeance. She misses and it HITS Madame Tussauds.

MADAME TUSSANDS EMPLOYEE (CONT'D)  
This what they get for saying it's  
a \$10 boutique. It's \$5 every day!

Just before The Skinny Bitch throws a second ball of fire, another superhero TACKLES The Skinny Bitch. GANJA GIRL, 19, she's ethnically ambiguous and dressed in purple. The two CRASH through the TCL Chinese Theater.

The Hulk, Thor, Iron Man, and other Hollywood Walk of Fame costumed superheroes run the fuck away.

IRON MAN  
These costumes are too heavy!  
Somebody save The Avengers!

THE HULK  
I only dressed up to take photos,  
not to deal with this crap!

THE SKINNY BITCH RISES through the debris. She has Ganja Girl by her left ankle. The Skinny Bitch SWINGS GANJA GIRL AROUND, HAMMERING HER HEAD over and over into the celebrity handprints of the Chinese Theater.

GANJA GIRL

Sorry, Will Smith! Sorry, Harrison Ford! Fuck You Miley Cyrus.

Green Vengeance telekinetically picks up cars.

GREEN VENGEANCE (O.S.)

If someone had told me that I could have superpowers, but only when I was high, well, I probably would have smoked weed much sooner.

The Skinny Bitch lets go of an unconscious Ganja Girl.

Green Vengeance SHOOTS the cars towards the Skinny Bitch, but they STOP Mid-Air. The Skinny Bitch grins wickedly.

THE SKINNY BITCH

That's not how you kill somebody with telekinesis...this is how you kill somebody with telekinesis.

The cars drop to the street. The Skinny Bitch disappears.

Green Vengeance then hears a LOUD RUMBLE. The Skinny Bitch is 900 feet above her.

The Skinny Bitch uses her telekinesis to lift up the entire CHURCH OF SCIENTOLOGY above Green Vengeance. SCIENTOLOGISTS FALL TO THEIR DEATH.

SCIENTOLOGIST #1

This is bad for my stress level!

SCIENTOLOGIST #2

L. Ron Hubbard can suck it! He never predicted this.

Then the Church DROPS on our hero.

GREEN VENGEANCE (O.S.)

Of course...there are some downsides to getting high...

IN a RUSH of MUSIC, LIGHT, and MARIJUANA SMOKE, WORDS fill the screen:

**SUPER STONED**

SUPER: 4 MONTHS AND 20 DAYS AGO

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

JANE, 18, brown hair, wears glasses, sits at a table and reads a Public Speaking book. EMILY, 45, her mom, kind face, wears a lab coat, enters from the back door.

EMILY

I'm so sorry I'm late for dinner again, sweetie. Diane keeps making me work overtime. I keep telling her I want out of the project, but she won't stop harassing me.

JANE

It's cool, Mom. I planned on you being late so I started dinner late. It's still in the oven. Also, I invited Zoey over. She's on her way.

Jane's phone rings. Jane puts the phone on speaker phone as she takes the food out of the oven. ZOEY, 18, stoner type, chill, happy, think Ilana from "Broad City," walks outside.

JANE (CONT'D)

Hey Zoey, you almost here?

ZOEY

Dude, is your mom home yet so we can eat? I just smoked some sick ass dank and it's giving me the munchies like a mother fucker.

EMILY

Hi, Zoey!

ZOEY

Oh, shit. Jane, What did I say about speakerphone etiquette?

JANE

Sorry.

ZOEY

Well, it's not like you can't smell it on me. This dank is potent! I'm coming up your stairs now. See you in a sec.

Zoey enters the kitchen.

ZOEY (CONT'D)

Oh, hey, Miss Bailey....like sorry, I'm high again. Girls will be girls, right? And it's not like I'm a bad influence. We both know Jane won't get high. By the way, do you guys have any Febreze for when I see my family later?

JANE

Yeah, it's in the bathroom.

ZOEY

Taking a shower in Febreze is so much faster than a real shower.

EMILY

Zoey, you're an expert on "dank," I actually want your opinion on something.

Emily digs through her purse and places a bottle of marijuana on the table.

EMILY (CONT'D)

Go ahead, you can smell it.

Zoey smells it.

ZOEY

Holy shit, this smells like THC heaven! Is this a present for me?

EMILY

No, it's not a present for you. It's for my boss.

ZOEY

Are you sure? You know it's my birthday soon.

JANE

You brought your work home again?

EMILY

Yeah, I still have to finish my report. And we have a ton of nuggets back at the lab. They're not gonna miss just one.

JANE

You did get off work tomorrow, right?

EMILY

Of course. I just gotta run back to the lab to drop off the report. Did your school reserve me a seat?

JANE

Yeah, you'll be sitting in the front row.

EMILY

I can't wait, Jane. I'm so proud of you.

ZOEY

Can we eat yet? I'm hungry, yo!

INT. HIGH SCHOOL - DAY

About 100 students are dressed in blue gowns preparing for graduation. They talk in the cafeteria. Jane and Zoey stare at HENRY, 18, a boy two tables over. He has short brown hair and glasses. He's really cute for a geek.

ZOEY

I can't believe that after all these years, you never made a move on him. And now he's with Vanessa Pentland, Ewww. Her face looks like a beehive wrapped in vomit.

They watch as VANESSA, 18, popular, pretty, comes to his table and plants a kiss on him.

JANE

It's not like I ever had a shot with Henry. I can't even talk to him more than one word at a time.

ZOEY

And you had every chance in the world. Mathletes, Science club, History club, Chess club...

JANE

I know, I know.

ZOEY

Golf players don't share as many clubs as you two.

JANE

I only joined chess club because Henry was the president. And I'm a better chess player than he is.

ZOEY

I don't know what you see in him, but I do know you would make a better girlfriend than Vanessa.

Henry sees them. The girls pretend they weren't staring.

JANE

He didn't see us, did he?

Zoey looks. Henry stands up.

ZOEY

Uhhmmm...he may or may not be walking over here.

JANE

Oh, God, I hope not. You know when I get nervous, I act like a pirate!

ZOEY

Just don't get nervous. Here he is.

HENRY

Hey Jane.

JANE

AHOY, Henry.

HENRY

I just wanted to congratulate you on being valedictorian. I know I came pretty close, but I always thought you were the smarter one.

JANE

Yarrrrr.

HENRY

Anyway, I'm gonna miss you, Jane.

JANE

Shiver me miss...miss me?

HENRY

Yeah. I mean I know we haven't really been friends, but I always enjoyed your presentations, and if it wasn't for you, I wouldn't have tried so hard.

JANE

Wow....I'm...me...too, Captain.

ZOEY

I think what Jane is trying to say is that she'll miss you, too.

HENRY

Oh, cool...well, I gotta get back to Vanessa, but it was good knowing you.

Henry walks back. Jane feels humiliated.

ZOEY

I think you made some progress. You finally had a conversation with him. You did it! You did it like Captain Jack Sparrow, but still.

INT. ROSWELL RADIOLOGY - DAY

Emily walks into a laboratory where DR. FLINT, 52, experiments with an X-Ray generator.

EMILY

Hey Phil, here's the final report.

DR. FLINT

Oh good, I was just about to go to lunch. Congratulations on Jane's graduation.

EMILY

Thanks. I'm heading there now and running a tad late. I'll see you tomorrow.

DR. FLINT

Wait, Emily, you have to see Diane.

EMILY

Why? It's my day off.



DR. FLINT

I know, but Diane insisted. She's been in your office for three hours waiting for you to come in. She won't leave until she talks to you.

EMILY

I don't need this today. It's one of the happiest days of my life. Why does she have to be in it?

INT. ROSWELL RADIOLOGY - EMILY'S OFFICE

DIANE HAWK, 42, she's stylish, sexy, and nosey. She's opened all the drawers of Emily's desk. Papers are scattered everywhere. Emily enters.

EMILY

Excuse me, what are you doing?

DIANE

It's about time you showed up.

EMILY

What's the matter with you? Who said you could go through my stuff?

DIANE

I pay you. This is my property, Emily.

EMILY

None of those things concern you. And I'd like it if you called me Dr. Bailey.

DIANE

Do you have everything ready for the next lab test?

EMILY

I told you, I don't want to work on your drug anymore. It's too dangerous. We almost killed you.

DIANE

Emily, I told you to keep working on it anyway.

EMILY

I don't care. We never used it towards its purpose.

DIANE

But, see, the problem I have,  
Emily, is that now you know too  
much about it. It's too late to go  
back.

EMILY

Get it through your head, I'm done  
with this experiment of yours.

DIANE

If you don't keep working on it,  
then I'm gonna have to fire you.

EMILY

Fine, then fire me. If not, then I  
quit.

DIANE

No, I'm literally gonna set you on  
fire.

Diane grabs Emily by her neck and raises her off the floor.  
Diane raises her other hand, which is a glowing FIERY RED,  
and places it on Emily's forehead, setting her ON FIRE. Emily  
SCREAMS.

DIANE (CONT'D)

Goodbye, Dr. Bailey.

EXT. HIGH SCHOOL - DAY

The high school PRINCIPAL stands on a podium of a crowded  
graduation ceremony.

PRINCIPAL

It is my great pleasure to announce  
one of the smartest students we  
have ever had. A girl who's helped  
the Mathletes win the State  
Championship twice in a row, our  
valedictorian, Jane Bailey.

The audience applauds as Jane takes the podium. Some jocks  
pretend-cough "Dweeb" and "Loser."

JANE

Thank you...A great woman taught me  
"There's nothing I can't do." And  
that same woman has never stopped  
believing in me. Because of her, I  
know I can become an amazing doctor  
and get my PhD like she did.

(MORE)

JANE (CONT'D)

This woman showed me what a smart single mother could do. And I'm the luckiest kid in the world to have her in my life...

Jane looks at the empty seat in the front row.

EXT. HIGH SCHOOL - LATER

All the students hold diplomas and spend time with their families. Jane talks to Zoey.

JANE

I can't believe she missed this.

ZOEY

It was still a lovely speech. Maybe she got stuck in traffic.

Jane's cell rings. The caller I.D. reads "Dr. Flint."

JANE

That's weird...her boss is calling me.

EXT. ROSWELL RADIOLOGY - DAY

The entire building is in flames. As Zoey parks her car, Jane jumps out.

JANE

Mom!

The police and fire department surround the building. Jane then she sees her mom's body being carried on a stretcher.

INT. ZOEY'S BEDROOM - PRESENT DAY

CHET, 21, a Seth Rogan type, who's in a wheelchair, shares bong rips with Zoey. Bruce Lee's "Fists of Fury" plays on TV.

ZOEY

So, I'll text you when we get back from the restaurant. You make sure when Jane opens the door, everyone yells "surprise!"

Zoey hits the bong.

CHET

Are you sure people are coming? You know it's Monday, right?

Chet hits the bong.

ZOEY

It might not be the weekend, but I invited 400 people on Facebook.

Zoey hits the bong.

CHET

Yeah, but it's Monday. I know it's Jane's actual birthday, but nobody does shit on Mondays. Plus, I've lived on the same floor with you and Jane since the semester started and she barley talks to me or anyone. Nobody knows who Jane is.

ZOEY

You'd be the same way if your Mom died four months ago.

Zoey hits the bong.

ZOEY (CONT'D)

Oh man, that sucks.

CHET

What? Did you just realize it's Monday?

ZOEY

No, we're out of bud.

CHET

What?! Mondays are the days people need marijuana the most!

ZOEY

Maybe somebody will bring some tonight. Right now, let's focus on Jane's surprise party. I want to make her birthday unforgettable.

INT. RESTAURANT - NIGHT

Jane and Zoey sit at a small table. Jane is focused on her cell phone instead of the dinner on her plate.

ZOEY

I bought you a birthday dinner. Now will you get off your cell phone and try to enjoy your birthday?

JANE

Take a look at this.

Jane passes Zoey her phone.

JANE (CONT'D)

That's the fifth death of a radiologist I found who died the same way my mom did.

ZOEY

Not this again.

JANE

I'm telling you, someone is targeting these people. Like a radiologist serial killer.

ZOEY

Jane, you have to try and let it go. We're in college now. Try to have some fun.

INT. APARTMENT - NIGHT

Inside, a party of Chet, Henry, Vanessa, and COURTNEY, 22, blonde, wait for Jane. Chet's phone beeps.

CHET

All right, looks like they're coming up.

HENRY

But there's barely anybody here.

CHET

This is what happens on Mondays.

EXT. APARTMENT - NIGHT

Jane opens the door with Zoey behind her.

HENRY

Surprise!

CHET

Surprise!

VANESSA

Oh, surprise.

COURTNEY

I don't know you, but yeah.

ZOEY

I invited 400 people. Where is everyone?

JANE

This is Monday. And I don't really know anyone.

CHET

My point exactly.

Jane sees Henry and gets freakishly nervous.

HENRY

It's good to see you, Jane. Happy Birthday!

JANE

Ahoy....you...too, matey.

Henry smiles awkwardly. Jane looks at Zoey and yanks her by the arm. They walk upstairs.

VANESSA

Why did she just act like a pirate?

INT. JANE'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Jane paces back and forth as Zoey sits on the bed.

JANE

How could you invite Henry?

ZOEY

I invited everyone from high school. I didn't think Henry would show up.

JANE

Now I really can't enjoy my birthday. Did you not just see me transform from normal to someone who sails the seven seas!

ZOEY

Calm down! You know what you need? You need to smoke weed. It's too bad Chet and I smoked the rest of ours.

JANE

I still have the marijuana my mom was working on if you guys want to smoke that?

ZOEY

You have herb?! I got rolling papers in my purse. Let's smoke a joint!

JANE

You know I don't like marijuana.

ZOEY

How do you know you won't like it if you've never tried it?

JANE

I don't know...because I won't.

ZOEY

Your mom smoked it once in awhile. And if she smoked it, you know it's okay. You need something that will let you talk to Henry and chillax.

JANE

Are you sure it's safe?

ZOEY

Yes, it's pot. No one has ever died from smoking pot. It's impossible!

JANE

I have always been kinda curious.

ZOEY

You know what curiosity did to the cat? It got the cat baked. Then that cat was a fucking happy cat like Stimp.

Jane ponders and opens up her sock drawer. Jane gives Zoey the bottle of weed.

JANE

All right...Yeah, let's do it! It's my birthday!

ZOEY

Yes! Finally it's happening!

Zoey pours out the magical glowing nugget and rolls it perfectly into a nice fat joint. It's even more magical than a regular joint.

ZOEY (CONT'D)

It's your birthday, you smoke it first. Put it in your mouth, breathe in, and enjoy the awesomness.

JANE

What's the worst that could happen?

Jane sticks the joint in her mouth and lights it. She takes one gigantic puff and it HITS HARD. She hands the joint to Zoey and coughs.

JANE (CONT'D)

Water!

As Jane gulps down some water, she feels the green. It's fucking wonderful. Zoey takes the joint. She also HITS HARD and closes her eyes as she exhales.

ZOEY

Whoa...this is magically fucking delicious!

When Zoey opens her eyes, Jane is gone.

ZOEY (CONT'D)

Jane, where did you go?

JANE

I'm right here.

Zoey looks up. Jane is floating on the ceiling.

JANE (CONT'D)

Is this why they call it being high? I thought that was just a metaphor.

ZOEY

That's not supposed to happen.

JANE

Why is my vision blurry?

Jane takes off her glasses. She can see clearly now.

JANE (CONT'D)

Why do you look so Korean?



ZOEY

What? What are you talking about?

Zoey looks in the mirror. She looks Korean.

ZOEY (CONT'D)

What the fuck is going on?!

JANE

Why have I never smoked weed before?! This is incredible!

Jane starts to fly around the room.

ZOEY

Why the hell am I Korean?! This is seriously messed up!

JANE

I think it looks good on you.

ZOEY

But I'm like not Korean!

JANE

Calm down, Zoey...Maybe you can turn back to being ethnically ambiguous. Just close your eyes and think about it.

Zoey closes her eyes and turns back to her normal self.

ZOEY

How is this possible? What kind of weed is this?

JANE

My mom said that she tried to breed radiation into marijuana.

ZOEY

In lamen's terms, Are you saying that we just smoked...radioactive weed?

JANE

Yup.

INT. APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM

Henry, Chet, Vanessa and Courtney wait in boredom.

VANESSA

Henry, this party sucks. I want to go to the bar crawl downtown.

HENRY

We've barely seen Jane.

VANESSA

Who cares?

HENRY

Well...I don't want to go.

VANESSA

Well, I don't want to stay here at this dweeb's party hanging out with a handicap and pretending to have fun. Courtney, do you wanna go?

COURTNEY

Yes, please.

VANESSA

Come on, Henry.

HENRY

Fine, let me go say goodbye.

INT. JANE'S BEDROOM - DAY

Jane and Zoey test out their new abilities.

JANE

See if you can turn ginger!

Zoey closes her eyes.

ZOEY

Carrot Top! Carrot Top! Opie!

Zoey's hair turns red and she grows red freckles.

JANE

The weed must have given us superhuman abilities. For you, you're like Mystique from X-Men, but you can only turn different races.

There's a KNOCK on the door.

ZOEY

Who is it?

HENRY (O.S.)  
It's Henry. Can I come in?

ZOEY  
Uhm...hold on one second.  
(beat)  
Jane, stop flying.

JANE  
I don't know how.

Zoey closes her eyes and turns back to herself.

ZOEY  
You figure it out. I'll stall him.

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Zoey shuts the door behind her as Henry waits.

HENRY  
Hey, is everything okay? We haven't  
seen you or Jane in awhile.

ZOEY  
Yeah, we're just doing girl stuff.  
What's up?

HENRY  
Well, Vanessa wants us to head out.

ZOEY  
No, don't do that. I know Jane  
really wanted to talk to you.

HENRY  
Well, I don't want to, but Vanessa  
and Courtney do.

ZOEY  
Then let them go. You should stay  
and we can all catch up. Come on,  
I'll help you convince Vanessa.

INT. JANE'S BEDROOM

Jane is still in the air and she reaches for her dresser to pull herself down, but instead she seems to be moving the dresser towards her.

JANE  
This is interesting.

The dresser floats up when Jane moves her hand up. She places the dresser back down when her hand moves down. Jane tries lifting her stuffed animals with her fingers. She easily lifts them in the air.

JANE (CONT'D)

I have telekinesis. Yes!

Zoey opens the door and sneaks back in the room.

ZOEY

What are you still doing in the air? Come on, get down. I got you some alone time with Henry.

Zoey grabs Jane and pulls her to the floor.

JANE

How did you do that?

ZOEY

I convinced Vanessa and Courtney to go to the bar crawl. Do you think you can talk to Henry now?

JANE

As long as I'm stoned, I can do anything!

ZOEY

This is a whole new you...I like it. Okay, just two things you need to remember. One, don't show off your new abilities. And two, don't tell him you're on drugs.

INT. APARTMENT - NIGHT

Jane and Zoey enter back. Chet and Henry are drinking.

ZOEY

Hey Chet, I have something to show you, and believe me, you're gonna love it!

Zoey grabs Chet by the back of his wheelchair.

INT. ZOEY'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Chet is wheeled in. Zoey puts the joint in Chet's mouth.

CHET  
What is going on?

ZOEY  
You have to smoke this shit!

INT. APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Jane and Henry try to make conversation.

HENRY  
It's kind of funny. I've known you  
for years and this is our first  
conversation just me and you.

JANE  
Conversations are so chill, Henry.  
And I'm definitely not on drugs.

HENRY  
I've never seen you without glasses  
before? Are you wearing contacts?

JANE  
Yeah, I'm totally wearing contacts.

HENRY  
You look cute with contacts.

JANE  
You look cute with your cute face.  
Wow, I'm really confident when I'm  
totally not on any drugs. So do you  
go to school here?

HENRY  
Yeah, I'm a first year med student.

JANE  
Me too!

INT. ZOEY'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Chet starts to levitate out of his wheelchair.

CHET  
This is the greatest weed ever!

ZOEY  
It's the radiation. Radiation is  
awesome!

As Chet floats above his chair, he can move his legs.

CHET  
I can move my legs! This is a  
miracle!

As Chet gets more excited, he gets closer to the ceiling.

ZOEY  
Dude, watch yourself!

The ceiling fan is on and it's a foot from Chet's head. As Chet kicks, he moves closer towards the fan.

CHET  
I can't believe I can move my legs!

ZOEY  
Stop moving your legs!

CHET  
I can't! How do I stop this?!

Chet's head is inches away from the fan. Zoey turns off the switch, but the fan keeps going.

INT. APARTMENT - NIGHT

Jane and Henry talk.

JANE  
I wasn't going to go to UCLA  
initially, but after my Mom's  
death, it was just easier. And Zoey  
already got the apartment. She  
begged me to move in with her.

CHET (O.S.)  
Help!

Jane and Henry hear Chet SCREAM. Jane makes a run for it.

Jane BURSTS through the door and sees Chet. Zoey tugs at his legs, but Chet's head is a centimeter away from the fan. He puts his hand up.

CRASH! The fan SMASHES into Chet's hand. Each blade SLICES at Chet's palm. Every blade hits the floor. Chet looks at his hand. There's not a mark on him.

CHET (CONT'D)  
That didn't hurt at all. That was  
actually kind of fun. I feel  
amazing!

Chet lands on the floor. He moves his body.

CHET (CONT'D)  
Zoey, hit me!

ZOEY  
What?

CHET  
Hit me! Just do it! Trust me!

Zoey tries to slap Chet, but he's too fast. He blocks her.  
She tries with her other hand. Chet blocks it too.

CHET (CONT'D)  
Come on! Try harder!

Zoey tries to punch Chet, but he blocks every punch.

CHET (CONT'D)  
Jane, you try, too! Attack me!

JANE  
Okay!

Jane joins in. The girls try to kick, punch, slap, and injure  
Chet, but he blocks every one of their moves.

Henry comes into the room.

HENRY  
Chet, you can walk?

CHET  
I can not only walk, I can do kung  
fu! I haven't done kung fu since I  
was a kid, but I was never like  
this.

Chet does kung fu moves, but he accidentally HITS Henry in  
the head with his elbow. Henry falls to the floor.

CHET (CONT'D)  
Oh shit! My bad, man.

JANE  
Henry!

Henry is knocked out.

CHET  
Did I kill him?

ZOEY  
No, he's just knocked unconscious.

CHET  
I can knock people unconscious with one blow. This is so fucking sweet!

JANE  
Come on, we'll put him on the couch. Let him sleep it off.

EXT. COMPTON - NIGHT

Funky-ass bass lines of Dr. Dre and the lyrics of Easy-E blast from a boombox. Four GANG MEMBERS drink 40s on a patio.

SHAWN  
Boyz, Looky looky what we got here.

Diane walks the streets alone in a stunning blue dress.

CHRIS  
What is a piece of ass like that doing in my neighborhood? Come on, let's show her a good time.

CHRIS, 38, their gang leader, gets off the patio. The three others follow.

CHRIS (CONT'D)  
Hey baby, you looking good!

Diane ignores him and keeps walking.

CHRIS (CONT'D)  
Didn't you hear me, bitch! I said you looking good.

DIANE  
Not interested.

CHRIS  
I don't care if you're interested.

Chris gets in front of Diane. He SHOVES her to the side of a convenience store. The other gang members surround her.

CHRIS (CONT'D)  
What's your name?



DIANE

Diane.

CHRIS

Well, it's your lucky day, Diane.  
My name is Chris. I'm gonna be your  
man tonight.

DIANE

I don't need a man, thank you.

SLAP! Chris slaps Diane, knocking her to the ground.

CHRIS

Get on your knees. I got a gift for  
you, but first you have to unzip my  
pants.

Diane gets on her knees. Chris and two gang members laugh.

CHRIS (CONT'D)

After you do me, you can go to work  
on Shawn. It's his birthday.

SHAWN

Yeah, Happy Birthday to me. Mmmmmmm.

Diane unzips Chris's pants.

DIANE

Wow, what a small penis.

Chris SLAPS her again.

CHRIS

Shut the fuck up! It needs to be  
warmed up. I'm sure you know how to  
do that. If not, I'll teach you.

Diane grabs Chris's penis. She holds it for a quick moment as  
her right hand becomes a fiery blaze then SHE SETS HIS DICK  
ON FIRE.

DIANE

Is that warm enough?

CHRIS

What the fuck?! You set my dick on  
fire!

The gang begins to back off, but suddenly stop dead still as  
Diane uses telekinesis to keep them from moving. She stands.

DIANE

Making girls do things they don't want. That's not nice. How about this, Chris? Let's see you celebrate Shawn's birthday.

She uses her telekinesis to make Chris drop to his knees. Then she drops Shawn's pants and boxers to his feet. She makes Chris's body levitate towards Shawn's genitals.

DIANE (CONT'D)

Suck it.

Chris gives fellatio to Shawn.

CHRIS

(Can't speak)  
Stop it! Stop it! What the fuck?

DIANE

What's that? You want to go faster?

Diane speeds things up.

CHRIS

No! No! Please stop! I hate this!

DIANE

What? You want me to video tape it?

Diane takes out her iPhone and records a video. The two other gang members still standing are stunned.

GANG MEMBER #3

What the fuck is with this bitch?!

DIANE

Oh, I haven't begun to be bitchy yet. If you want to see a bitch, I'll show you a bitch.

She takes her right hand and sets the gang member on fire. He yells as Shawn and Chris watch.

DIANE (CONT'D)

Happy Birthday, Shawn. Hope you get everything you wish for.

Diane freezes Chris and Shawn then SETS BOTH OF THEM ON FIRE. Chris screams with Shawn's balls in his mouth. Diane turns to the one remaining gang member.

ANDREW

Please don't kill me. I wasn't going to touch you. I swear! I grew up in Compton and I had to become a gang member! Please have mercy!

DIANE

I was watching you...you are the only one who didn't laugh at me or provoke your friend here. What's your name?

ANDREW

It's Andrew.

DIANE

Andrew, have you ever killed anyone?

ANDREW

Yes, lots of people but only because I had to.

ANDREW is kindhearted and chubby with glasses. He's the CeeLo Green of gang members.

DIANE

I think you're the assistant I came here looking for. What's your phone number? I'm sending you this video. I want you to recruit some others to help me.

INT. APARTMENT - NIGHT

Henry is passed out on the couch. Chet and Zoey are playing "What race am I now?"

ZOEY

What race am I now?

She transforms.

CHET

White.

ZOEY

What race am I now?

She transforms.

CHET

Hispanic.

ZOEY  
What race am I now?

She transforms.

CHET  
Native Hawaiian or Other Pacific  
Islander.

ZOEY  
Yes! We are so good at this game!

CHET  
You should totally fuck with the  
DMV!

Jane flies from the kitchen and brings several bowls of snacks using her telekinesis.

JANE  
I am never cooking with two hands  
again!

Suddenly, they hear a SCREAM.

CHET  
What was that?

ZOEY  
It sounded like our neighbor.

INT. APARTMENT BUILDING - HALLWAY

Jane, Chet, and Zoey hear a girl crying and screaming.

ZOEY  
It's Rachel the redhead next door.  
She's fighting with her ex-  
boyfriend, Vince. I talked to her  
in the elevator yesterday. He  
refuses to accept their break up.

CHET  
We have to do something.

JANE  
Zoey, I have a high idea. Vince  
probably has a thing for redheads  
like Rachel. Turn ginger again and  
knock on her door.

INT. RACHEL'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

RACHEL, 22, redhead, cries with a black eye in the bedroom.  
VINCE, 26, muscular, drunk, has an attitude, takes a shot.

VINCE

How are we almost out of alcohol? I told you to go to the store!

RACHEL

Why won't you leave me alone? We're not a couple anymore.

VINCE

You better shut up before I give you another black eye.

There's a knock on the door.

VINCE (CONT'D)

Stay here!

Vince locks her in the bedroom and walks to the door.

VINCE (CONT'D)

Who is it?

ZOEY

It's a hot redhead looking for an orgy.

Vince looks through the peephole and sees a hot redhead.

VINCE

Whoa, yeah, all right.

He opens the door.

VINCE (CONT'D)

Come on in.

POW! Chet kicks Vince from the side and he's thrown back into the apartment. Chet, Jane, and Zoey enter.

VINCE (CONT'D)

What the fuck?

Vince gets up and CHARGES at Chet. He blocks Vince's punch and HOOKS Vince in the face. They engage in hand-to-hand combat. Vince takes a DRIVING PUNCH from Chet. Vince lands on the floor with a bloody nose.

VINCE (CONT'D)  
Fuck this! I'm not getting my ass  
kicked when I'm drunk.

He takes a gun out from his pocket. Chet backs away.

ZOEY  
Hey, Dick For Brains!

Vince looks. Zoey transform from a ginger to a black lady.

VINCE  
What the--?

As he looks, Jane uses telekineses to get the gun out of his hands. The gun flips in the air and now points at Vince.

VINCE (CONT'D)  
Oh, shit.

JANE  
No, look here, Vince. You are never  
to see Rachel or any redhead ever  
again. You have five seconds to get  
out of here.

The hammer of the gun is telekinetically cocked back.

JANE (CONT'D)  
Four, three, two...

Vince sprints into the hallway.

ZOEY  
I'll meet you guys back at the  
apartment.

Cheat and Jane go back. Zoey opens the bedroom door.

RACHEL  
Zoey? What are you doing here? What  
was all that noise?

ZOEY  
Just a conversation with your ex-  
boyfriend. You're never seeing that  
creep again.

INT. APARTMENT - DAY

Zoey enters the apartment. Jane and Chet eat popcorn.

JANE

That felt really good. I know this is the first time I've been high, but can you imagine the things we can do now? We could become superheroes.

CHET

Oh, that would be badass.

ZOEY

That would be really badass.

JANE

I think we should think about this. I mean, what's stopping us?

INT. CHET'S BEDROOM - THE NEXT DAY

Chet wakes up, happy as a clam. As he tries getting out of bed, he finds out he can't move his legs.

CHET

No, no, God, no!

INT. APARTMENT - BATHROOM - DAY

Zoey stands in front of the mirror, and closes her eyes.

ZOEY

Lopez! Lopez! Lopez!  
(beat)  
Damn it! Why can't I turn Hispanic.  
I looked so hot.

INT. APARTMENT - KITCHEN - DAY

Jane has made coffee for herself and Henry.

HENRY

My head hurts so much. The last thing I remember was Chet hitting me in the head and...he was walking.

JANE

You were wasted, matey.

HENRY

I was? I only had like one beer. Anyways, I'd better head out.

(MORE)

HENRY (CONT'D)

I'm supposed to have breakfast with Vanessa.

Henry walks towards the door.

HENRY (CONT'D)

Hey...uhm...I know this is a bit odd, but I don't know, I always wanted to get to know you better. And now that we go to the same college and we're enrolled in the same program, I was wondering, do you want to hang out sometime? Maybe we could study together.

JANE

Yo-ho-ho! I would love that! I mean, yeah, that's cool. Totally coools. It's cools-ville.

HENRY

Type your number in my phone and I'll text you. Maybe we can meet tomorrow in the library.

JANE

Arrr!...I mean...Yes!

Jane grabs Henry's phone and types in her number.

HENRY

It was good seeing you, Jane. Happy Birthday, again.

Henry grabs his phone back and leaves.

JANE

Bye Henry.

Jane shuts the door and stands up against it.

JANE (CONT'D)

He wants to hang out with me. Yes!

Zoey and Chet enter.

ZOEY

Jane, what the hell happened last night? How come I can't turn Hispanic anymore?

JANE

I don't know. I tried my telekinesis when I woke up.

(MORE)



JANE (CONT'D)

Maybe it was a one night thing. The radioactive part wore off.

CHET

Do we have any of the fucking radioactive weed left?

ZOEY

The only thing left is this roach. There might be one hit left.

Zoey has what's left of the joint.

CHET

Well it was nice being able to walk even it was for only one night.

INT. DIANE'S MANSION - DAY

Diane stands in her parlor with Andrew and LUNGS, a 37-year-old white guy with a handlebar mustache. He smokes three cigarettes at a time.

DIANE

You brought me one other person?! I wanted an army, not a fucking duet!

ANDREW

He's all I could get. Everyone I showed the video to was too scared to join.

DIANE

Maybe that's my fault. Maybe I was too intense. Fine, you two will do for now. What's your name?

LUNGS

They call me Lungs. I shared a prison cell with Andrew for five years.

DIANE

I'm guessing Lungs isn't your real name.

LUNGS

No, it's Eugene, but usually when people call me that, they die.

ANDREW

We nicknamed him Lungs because he's always smoking.

## LUNGS

My mom liked to feed me cigarettes for breakfast when I was a baby. I don't have an addiction. I have a lifestyle.

## INT. CHET'S BEDROOM - DAY

Chet rolls his wheelchair to the CROSS hanging near the ceiling. He bows and begins to pray.

## CHET

For one night, I had it all and now I'm back to this. Oh Holy, mysterious, Amazing Bruce Lee, I pray to you because I'm troubled.

Below the Cross is a poster of Bruce Lee.

## CHET (CONT'D)

Since I was a kid, I worshipped you, wishing one day I could do kung fu just like you. Then I had the car accident when I was twelve and that changed everything, but for one night, I had that chance back. Bruce, if I can call you Bruce, I would do anything to do kung fu again.

Chet stares at the poster waiting for it to do something. It's just still. One foot down and one foot kicking. He sees the kicking foot point to the clock next it. It's exactly 4:20. Zoey rushes through the door.

## ZOEY

Chet, do you know what time it is?!

## CHET

It's 4:20.

She grabs the bud. He grabs the bong. They load it.

## ZOEY

You can go first.

Chet takes a gigantic rip. He slowly begins to levitate out of his wheelchair again. The bigger the rip, the more he levitates. He looks at his poster. He exhales.

## CHET

Holy mother fucking Bruce, thank you!

ZOEY

That's it. We have to get high!

INT. JANE'S BEDROOM - DAY

Jane has several printed articles about deceased radiologists scattered across her desk and a picture of her mom. She talks on the phone.

JANE

Hi, Dr. Flint. I know I've been leaving you messages like once a week and e-mailing you non-stop since my mom's death, but you can't ignore me forever. We need to talk about what happened. Please give me a call back. Thank you.

Zoey and Chet FLY into her room. Zoey is Hispanic.

ZOEY

Jane! We figured it out! We can have superpowers, but only when we're high!

CHET

Do you know what this means?

JANE

This means I can find out who killed my mom and we can be superheroes!

CHET

Fuck yeah!

ZOEY

Wait...what? When we talked about this, I thought we were just fucking around and saying high shit. I don't mean shit when I'm high!

JANE

I was serious. I don't believe the first weed I ever smoked was radioactive by accident. I believe I smoked radioactive weed for a reason.

CHET

Agreed. Before my Uncle Ben passed away, he told me, "With great weed, comes something else."

(beat)

That something else is becoming superheroes!

ZOEY

We are not being superheroes. It's too dangerous.

JANE

Life is dangerous. And I need to find out how my mother died!

CHET

She's right. I now have the ability to walk and do kung fu again. I want to do something with that.

ZOEY

Fine, I guess we can try this as long as no one gets hurt.

JANE

Let's make some costumes.

INT. UNDERGROUND GREENHOUSE - DAY

Diane shows Andrew and Lungs her humongous underground greenhouse filled with hundreds of radioactive marijuana plants. They are two different colored flowerpots. Diane loads some bud into a pipe.

DIANE

Andrew, this is for you. Smoke *it*.

Andrew takes a hit. He coughs a bit. As he exhales, his muscles become bigger. It's like an instant steroid that makes him huge.

ANDREW

Wow, that's good stuff. I've never felt so strong in my life.

LUNGS

I want that! Let me smoke that.

Diane feels his abs.

JANE

Hmmm...

Diane picks up a REVOLVER lying on the table.

LUNGS

What is that for?

She points the gun at Andrew's head. He backs up.

ANDREW

What are you doing?

DIANE

Don't worry about it.

BAM! The GUN FIRES. The BULLET ricochets off his head. BAM! BAM! BAM! She unloads the revolver. The bullets hit Andrew's chest, arms, and stomach. All the bullets ricochet off his body. Andrew checks himself for wounds.

ANDREW

Oh God, Oh God, Oh God.

DIANE

Stop being a pussy! The marijuana gave you superhuman strength so powerful that you become bulletproof.

Andrew calms down. Diane loads the pipe again.

DIANE (CONT'D)

Lungs, now it's your turn.

LUNGS

If you don't mind, I like to mix weed with my ciggies.

Lungs puts the pipe in the same hand as his three cigarettes. He lights and inhales them all at the same time.

Lungs exhales. More polluted smoke comes out than a power plant. A CLOUD OF SMOKE fills the entire greenhouse. Andrew coughs up a storm.

ANDREW

Oh shit. I can't see.

DIANE

Breathe in! Breathe in!

Lungs breathes in and SUCKS THE SMOKE back into his body.

DIANE (CONT'D)

There you go! That's your gift. You're welcome.

LUNGS

I knew someday all those years of smoking would pay off.

Andrew points to the 700 plants all in red flowerpots. Their capacity takes up half of the huge basement.

ANDREW

What are all those plants over there?

DIANE

I call that Suicidal Sativa.

LUNGS

Can I smoke that?

DIANE

If you want to die, go for it. I'm releasing that amongst the public. Just waiting til the bombs are ready.

ANDREW

What's the purpose of that one?

DIANE

It's the world's first hazardous marijuana. See, nobody has ever died from smoking pot, but with Suicidal Sativa, after one hit, it kills you.

LUNGS

You developed marijuana that kills?

DIANE

Yep, it's going to help cleanse this city.

INT. APARTMENT - DAY

"Let's Get High" plays by Edward Sharpe & The Magnetic Zeros as our heroes draw out different costume designs, cut apart old shirts, and smoke a lot of marijuana.

ZOEY

Okay, I thought of three superhero names, Weed Woman, The Queen of Green, or Purple Dank.

CHET

Those are fucking shitty names.  
You're horrible at this.

JANE

I'm going to be Green Vengeance.

CHET

Now that's a superhero name! It's  
the color she's wearing and it  
sounds dangerous.

ZOEY

I gotcha...how about my name be  
Ganja Girl?

JANE

I dig it.

CHET

That fits you. Okay, let's do me  
now! I want a name like Kung Fu  
King or Ninja Badass.

ZOEY

Jane, can you pass the hash on the  
counter?

JANE

I got a name for you, Chet. How  
about Bad Hash?

CHET

Bad Hash is badass. Fuckin' eh.

As SMOKE FILLS THE ROOM we transition to when they finish  
their costumes in the morning. Green Vengeance is dressed in  
all green. Ganja girl is dressed in purple. And Bad Hash  
wears a blue uniform with a black belt.

CHET (CONT'D)

Do you guys want to fight some  
crime before we go to class?

JANE

Let's do it!

EXT. PERSHING SQUARE - 7-ELEVEN - DAY

A MASKED CRIMINAL runs out of the 7-Eleven and jumps into the  
passenger seat of his getaway car.

MASKED CRIMINAL

Go! Go! Go!

The Masked Man SHOOTs at the windows of the 7-Eleven. From the sky, our heroes see the getaway car.

The DRIVER and masked criminal talk in the car.

DRIVER

Did you get my Slurpee?

MASKED CRIMINAL

No, I didn't get your Slurpee!

DRIVER

I'm so thirsty! Why didn't you get my Slurpee then rob the cashier?!

MASKED CRIMINAL

I didn't think about that.

DRIVER

You're so selfish, Donald. All I wanted was a small Wild Cherry Slurpee!

MASKED CRIMINAL

Will you shut up about the damn Slurpee?!

The criminals look in the rearview mirror. Green Vengeance, Ganja Girl, and Bad Hash are flying hot on their tail.

DRIVER

Who the fuck is that?! Are they flying? What kind of 7-11 has a security system with flying people?

MASKED CRIMINAL

I got this! Just keep driving!

Donald grabs his TOMMY GUN and points it out the window.

BAD HASH

Who uses a tommy gun?! What is this 1933?

GREEN VENGEANCE

I'll take care of it!

Green Vengeance telekinetically STOPS the bullets. They fall on the street. She then YANKS the gun away from Donald's hands and throws it into a pawn shop.



PAWN SHOP EMPLOYEE

Hey! A tommy gun!

As the getaway driver approaches another light, three kids cross the street with a dog.

DRIVER

I gotta stop! We got kids crossing.

MASKED CRIMINAL

Fuck the kids! Drive!

Donald puts his hand on his buddy's right knee and pushes down hard, making the car SPEED UP.

GREEN VENGEANCE

We gotta grab those kids!

Our heroes FLY FAST. Green Vengeance grabs the oldest kid and the dog and THROWS them in the air. She hugs the other two kids and lifts them up just before they get hit.

OLDEST KID

Holy Fuck!

He COMES BACK DOWN with the dog and Bad Hash catches him. Zoey catches the dog They place them on the sidewalk.

KID #2

Thank you, Super...person?

BAD HASH

The name is Bad Hash and no problem! But always remember never do drugs until you understand what 420 means.

KID #2

I already know what 420 means.

BAD HASH

Then wait till your 17.

JANE

Is that really the lesson we want them to walk away with? How about look both ways before crossing?

Three POLICE CARS arrive on the scene and watch in amazement. The getaway driver turns to Donald.

DRIVER

We're gonna hit traffic on the 101!

MASKED CRIMINAL  
Just drive! We have no other  
choice.

Green Vengeance sees the car turn on the 101 entrance ramp.  
It's about to CRASH into traffic. She points to the car.

MASKED CRIMINAL (CONT'D)  
Why are we going vertical?

The car floats above the traffic.

DRIVER  
Oh shit! My car can fly!

Green Vengeance lifts the car higher and higher.

GANJA GIRL  
You can lift up cars! Man, I can  
only fly and turn different races.

The car is thirty feet above the traffic. People stuck on the  
101 stare in disbelief. Some people get out of their cars and  
record footage with their phones.

MASKED CRIMINAL  
Fuck this! I'm jumping.

The masked criminal jumps out of the passenger side.

BAD HASH  
I don't think so.

Bad Hash grabs him by his feet, holding him upside down. He  
takes him to the 101 entrance where the police wait. Green  
Vengeance places the getaway car between the police cars.

POLICE OFFICER #1  
Thanks for the help! My wife is not  
gonna believe this.

DRIVER  
Damn it, Donald. Now I have to wait  
until I get out of prison to get a  
cherry Slurpee.

INT. UNDERGROUND GREENHOUSE - DAY

Lungs, Andrew, and Diane cut buds off the Suicidal Sativa.

ANDREW  
How did you create this marijuana?

DIANE

It all goes back to my son. When he was dying, the only thing that helped him was medical marijuana. He was on the list to get surgery to save his life, but in this city, celebrities and the rich are more important. When the day came, he didn't get the surgery in time.

ANDRW

I'm sorry.

DIANE

On the day he died, I saw what else I could do with the marijuana I created. And I vowed to make sure everyone in this city is treated the same as him.

INT. APARTMENT - BATHROOM - DAY

Jane wears a gorgeous dress. Zoey walks in.

ZOEY

Wow, Miss Style, what's the occasion?

Jane starts to have a panic attack.

JANE

Zoey, I'm so nervous. Henry wants to hang out one-on-one. I can't wear this.

ZOEY

Calm down and take a lesson from your wiser friend. Smoke a bowl and everything will be all right.

JANE

That's actually a good idea. I can talk to him when I'm high.

INT. UCLA LIBRARY - DAY

Henry and Jane flirt at a table.

JANE

You may have been President of chess club, but I could kick your butt at chess.

HENRY

How come you never played me before then?

JANE

Because I didn't want to humiliate you in high school.

HENRY

Oh, it's on. We're playing Chess.

JANE

Bring it, Henry.

Henry's phone goes off.

JANE (CONT'D)

You can take that.

HENRY

That's okay. It's just a text from Vanessa.

JANE

Does she know we're hanging out?

HENRY

Umm, no, I told her I was studying, but I didn't tell her I had a study partner. Plus she's having lunch with her mom and she never invites me, so I figured I could do this.

JANE

I wouldn't really call this studying, though. We've been talking for an hour.

A NERD walks down a nearby flight of stairs carrying a dozen books. He can barely see what's in front of him. Coming up the stairs are two senior frat boys.

FRAT BOY

Watch out! Nerd patrol!

One Frat Boy PUSHES the Nerd against the rail trying to make him drop his books. The Nerd trips and doesn't see the water bottle below his feet. Trying not to let go of the books, he stumbles and his waist presses against the rail. Books FALL to the floor, making everyone in the library look at him.

NERD

Help! Help please!

The Nerd FLIPS over the rail and he DROPS fifteen feet to the first floor.

His HEAD is a foot from SMASHING on the floor when he pauses mid-air. Jane telekinetically uses her left hand to control his body. As she turns her hand, the Nerd flips 180 degrees. When she drops her hand on the table, his feet land on the floor. Everyone is relieved and confused. Commotion begins.

HENRY

Did you see that? How did he flip upside down like that?

JANE

I don't know. That was nuts.

INT. APARTMENT - NIGHT

Zoey stares at her computer. Jane walks in the room.

JANE

He wants to hang out again! Zoey, you're a life saver. Being high totally worked!

ZOEY

I know. Being high makes everything better. By the way, did you see this? We're becoming famous.

Zoey shows Jane a YouTube video of the getaway car.

JANE

We just got started, too. Let's show this city what we can really do!

INT. HENRY'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Vanessa walks into the apartment. Henry is studying.

HENRY

Hey, honey, how was lunch?

VANESSA

It was fine. At least it was free. Come on, take me to the movies.

HENRY

I actually have to study, babe.

VANESSA

I thought you spent all day studying.

HENRY

I did, but I hung out with a friend and didn't study as much as I should have.

VANESSA

What friend?

HENRY

My friend Jane.

VANESSA

Jane...Jane Bailey? You mean the girl whose place you stayed at after you blew me off for the bar crawl?

HENRY

Uhhmm...yeah. But you're not gonna believe what we saw at the library. This boy fell fifteen feet, paused, and slowly flipped upside down mid-air!

VANESSA

Don't change the subject. Why do you want to hang out with a loser like Jane?

HENRY

I don't know. She's kind of fun once you get to know her.

VANESSA

Mmmm-hmmmm.

FUCKING SUPERHERO CRIME FIGHTING MONTAGE:

\* As a bank robbery is in progress, our heroes fly into the bank. Green Vengeance takes all the guns away from the robbers. Bad Hash kung fu's all of them one by one.

\* In a dark alley a motorcycle gang is trying to rob some Mongolian tourists. Our heroes fly into the alley. Ganja Girl changes her race to become Mongolian.

GANJA GIRL

You don't like Mongolians? How about we beat your ass Genghis Khan style?

\* A knife fight has broken loose at Pinks Hot Dogs. When our heroes arrive, the guys put their knives away scared, and go back in line.

GREEN VENGEANCE

You better put your knives away!  
For Chrissake, it's a hot dog. And  
they're not even good! Go to  
Chicago if you want a real hot dog!

\* At the La Brea Tar Pits, an eight-year old boy has accidentally fallen into the tar. Green Vengeance and Bad Hash fly over and pull the boy out of the tar.

\* Our heroes become famous. They land the covers of the LA Times, People Magazine, and USA TODAY, but most people read about them on their iPads and tablets.

EXT. DOWNTOWN - APARTMENT BUILDING - NIGHT

An apartment building is on fire, but our heroes fly out of the building with kids and animals in their arms. This is LIVE footage from KTLA.

NEWS REPORTER

It's astonishing how these real-life superheroes are making the City of Angels a better place. Nobody seems to know where they came from or who they are, but Los Angelenos couldn't be happier...

As we ZOOM OUT from the TV, we see Diane, Lungs, and Andrew watching it as they help build enormous bombs with built in timed bongs inside of them.

DIANE

I need to find out who they are.  
Somebody has gotten into my supply  
and I WANT THEM DEAD!

LUNGS

Any idea who they might be?

DIANE

No, but there are some loose ends I need to tie up...if these superheroes want to go around saving people, they're gonna need supervillains. It's only fair.

LUNGS

Andrew can actually help us design costumes. He studied how.

ANDREW

We have a lot of free time in prison.

DIANE

Get to work on that. I also need a villain name. Any suggestions?

ANDREW

Well, no offense, but you're kind of a bitch, and you're really skinny, so how about The Skinny Bitch?

DIANE

I like it.