

NEEDS WORK

Character list: In order of appearance

1	Man1	Main Character!
2	Man2/Bill	no real purpose
3	Man3	sharp rope
4	Man4	gunshot wounds
5	Angel1	pusher
6	Man5	boatman
7	Man6	Satan's Secretary
8	Tour guide	
9	Bouncer1	
10	Cameraman	Not an actor
10 1/2	(man with boom microphone)	
11	Bouncer2	
12	Asshole	US ratings commision
13	Voices	Annoying as (see title)
14	Man8	after man seven
15	Man7	cut out unsuccessfully
16	Janitor	
17	Voice of God	
18	Bitter Old Man	Stunt double to Jesus Christ?
19	Kid1	young Bitter Old Man
20	Kid2	
21	Kid3	
22	Kid4	
23	Kid5	Young Jesus
24	Guy on CB	Talks to "Other CB Guy"
25	Other CB guy	Talks to "Guy on CB"
26	Guard	Guard Not God Not God Basil
27	New Secretary	
28	Another Bouncer	

(Several other characters are included, at no extra cost whatsoever)

Evil voice

Satan hopefully only an actor portrayal

Really odd voice "Eend oof feelm"

The following feature has been rated **FU** by the motion picture association of america

Part 1: THE BEGINNING

Man1: Look! Our film has finally been made!

Man2: Yes, it has!

Man1: You know, now that we're here, there's something I've always wanted to do.

Man2: What?

Man1: Say *Beep* on television

Man2: Come on, you know they don't allow that word on TV

Man1: Who doesn't?

Man2: See that guy over there in the box?

(cut to guy in booth, waves)

Man1: Yeah. Who is he?

Man2: He's the censor. He blocks out words like *Beep*, *Beep*, *Beep*, *Beep*, and *Beep*.

Man1: He's good. He got every one of those.

Man2: He's the best.

Man1: Let me try.

Beep, *Beep*, *Beep**Beep**Beep**Beep**Beep**Beep**Beep**Beep*.

Man2: Told you.

Man1: He can't be perfect, can he?

Man2: No, but-

Man1: *Beep*!

Man1: Hah! I got him! He didn't get that one!

Man2: He didn't have to.

Man1: What?

Man2: We're not live. He'll just go back and edit it.

Man1: *Beep*

Man2: You said it.

Man1: Wait, I got an idea!

Man2: What?

Man1: How about I write it on a card?

Man2: Write what?

Man1: *Beep*

Man2: That won't work.

Man1: Why not?

Man2: Just try it.

Man1: Alright?

Man2: They'll just scramble the image around the card, that's all.

Man1: Like on TV?

Man2: Yes.

Man1: But that never works, they always mess up when the guy moves his face.

Man2: Yes, so?

Man1: How about I move the card around very quickly? Then it might get through.

Man2: But...

Man1: (Moving card around, making strange noises, most of which are *Beep*)

Man2: You moron, if you do that they'll just give up and cut us-

(cut to test pattern, movie begins.)

(Credits)

Scene1- waiting room

(waiting room, several people sitting, one with head in chair next to him, one with obvious gunshot wounds, Man1 with knife stuck in side. Man2 sitting behind desk, with white suit, halo, wings.)

Man2: Next!

Credits attack again! Aha!

(Man1 gets up and walks over to the desk where man2 is sitting)
Man2: Ah. Number 110,045,647,802/b
(Man1 looks at a piece of paper he is holding.)
Man1: Could you read that to me again?
Man2: Certainly. 110,045,647,802/b
Man1: Ah, yes, that's me.
Man2: Alright. Welcome to the afterlife, blah blah blah. Now you'll get whats coming to you, blah blah blah, but do to your suicide, blah blah-
Man1: Wait a second. suicide?
Man2: Yes, suicide. Now if I can continue-
Man1: But I didn't commit suicide!
Man2: I'm sorry, but it's right here, sir on the computer. you died of an overdose of breathmints
Man1: A breathmints overdose? I got a bloody knife in me!
Man2: i'm sorry sir, but the computer says suicide, very clear
Man1: on breathmints? can't you see the damn knife?
Man2: Well, maybe someone got jealous of your fresh breath.
Man1: That would make me a murder, right?
Man2: I'm sorry, but the computer says suicide
Man1: where? I don't see it?
Man2: right there on the screen
Man1: oh. well the computers wrong. even you could see that
Man2: are you saying that it's a mistake?
Man1: yes! Yes! a mistake
Man2: No!
Man1: Yes!
Man2: no!
Man1: Yes! the computer made a mistake.
Man2: no!
Man1: yes!
Man2: I'm sorry sir, but we don't make mistakes here.
Man1: what do you call this then?
Man2: This what?
Man1: This mistake you just made here!
Man2: What mistake? I don't see any mistakes!
Man1: On the screen!
Man2: Where?
Man1: Right there between "cause of death" and "by overdose of breathmints"!
Man2: Oh, there!
Man1: Aha! You see?
Man2: That's not a mistake. That knife there in your stomach is.
Man1: What do you mean!
Man2: Who ever heard of a man who ODED on breathmints with a knife in his stomach!
Man1: Exactly!
Man2: Exactly!
Man1: so you agree your computer made a mistake
Man2: no i agree that you did
Man1: that i did?
Man2: yes that you did
Man1: alright then, what does this computer of yours say about this guy over here?

Man2: oh 'im? 'e 'ung 'imself.
Man1: What's with the accent?
Man2: What accent?
Man1: Your accent!
Man2: My accent? I don't hear one
Man1: huh. it stopped.
Man2: alright. You were saying?
Man1: this guy here? you say he 'ung 'imself
Man2: hey! now you're doing it
Man1: sorry. How did this guy hung himself?
Man2: hang.
Man1: What?
Man2: hang. How did he hang himself. you got to use good grammar,
you know.
Man1: well, how did he?
Man2: how did he what?
Man1: hang himself
Man2: with a rope, i imagine
Man1: is that what your computer says?
Man2: yes
Man1: does your computer say why his head's off if he hanged
himself?
Man2: hung.
Man1: what?
Man2: hung.
Man1: whatever. well? does it?
Man2: no
Man1: well what do you think?
Man3: I was beheaded by a mob.
Man2: keep out of this, you
Man1: well? why's his head off then?
Man2: perhaps he used a sharp rope.
Man1: a sharp rope?
Man2: yes. a sharp rope.
Man1: have you ever seen a sharp rope?
Man2: well, my father did once, you know.
Man1: so did mine. he called it an axe.
~~Man2: not mine. mine just called it a rather sharp rope.~~
Man1: let's move on, shall we?
Man2: alright.
Man1: how about this one?
Man2: gunshot wounds. Quite obviously gunshot wounds
Man1: Is that what your computer says
Man2: Eh... yes
Man1: let me see!
Man2: no!
Man1: let me see
Man2: no!
Man1: That doesn't say gunshot wounds, does it?
Man2: yes it does
Man1: it says strangled by a parakeet, that's what it says
Man2: no difference
Man1: what do you mean no difference?
Man2: Either one would have killed him, right?

why

Man1: well, yes

Man2: so what's the difference? *It's dead now, ain't he!*

Man1: you don't see it?

Man2: let's try another one, alright?

Man1: alright, one more

(Man1 points directly at the camera)

Man2: how about this one?

Man1: Oh come on! That's too obvious. Even your computer couldn't get that one wrong.

Man2: you're right

Man1: what?

Man2: you're absolutely right.

Man1: wait a second! Your computer got it wrong, didn't it!

Man2: no it didn't.

Man1: yes it did !

Man2: no it didn't !

(Man2 switches computer off)

Man1: you turned it off!

Man2: no i didn't !

Man1: yes you did !

Man2: no I didn't !

Man1: you did too!

Man2: I did not! And you can't prove it!

Man1: Then who turned it off?

Man2: It was a random act.

Man1: A random act? Of what?

Man2: God.

Man1: You're saying God turned off your computer?

Man2: Yes.

Man1: I don't believe you.

Man2: You could ask him yourself, you know.

Man1: How about I do that

Man2: I'm sorry, but you can't

Man1: Why can't I?

Man2: I'm sorry sir, but you can't leave here until your cause of death has been agreed upon.

Man1: And then what?

Man2: You will be sent to your final destination.

Man1: My final destination? Where to?

Man2: I can't tell you.

Man1: Can't tell me?

Man2: Well,

Man1: Well what?

Man2: I can, but I won't

Man1: Why not?

Man2: I like a little suspense.

Man1: A little suspense? We're talking about where I will spend the rest of eternity

Man2: Yeah, we are, aren't we.

Man1: You mean you really won't tell me?

Man2: No, I won't.

Man1: Not even a little hint?

Man2: No.

Man1: A little bitsy hint?

Man2: No.
Man1: A tiny little thing with fuzzy wings?
Man2: Allright, it starts with an H.
Man1: Ah, fuck you.
Man2: I would tell you more, but you have been a bit of a pain.
Man1: What do you mean.
Man2: We still haven't agreed upon your cause of death.
Man1: How about 'accidental'
Man2: But that's not what the computer says!
Man1: So what? You've turned it off!
Man2: No I didn't, I told you it was a random act-
Man1: Of god. Yes I know.
Man2: I guess 'accidental' will do.
Man1: It will?
Man2: Well, the computer never said it wasn't accidental.
Man1: Allright, accidental it is.
(typing)
Man2: Oh no, you've missed your group.
Man1: What?
Man2: We take you new boys up or down in groups. Saves on personel.
Man1: I got to wait for the next one?
Man2: No, I've been ordered to guide you myself.
Man1: You?
Man2: Yes. I've really been trying to put this off, you know.
Man1: Put what off?
Man2: I've been fired.
Man1: An angel? Fired?
Man2: What? You thought I was an angel?
Man1: Yeah I did.
Man2: Why'd you think that?
Man1: Well, you look like one.
Man2: That's just the uniform they make me wear.
Man1: Who are you then?
Man2: I'm just a guy.
Man1: Then how are you working here?
Man2: I'm not now, that's why I got to go with you.
Man1: Go where?
Man2: It starts with an H
Man1: Oh, hell.
Man2: Exactly, I'm afraid.
Man1: Any chance I could get your old job?
Man2: I guess you could, but there's a waiting list
Man1: A waiting list? How many are on it?
Man2: All of them.
Man1: How did you get it then?
Man2: I was bumped to the front of the list.
Man1: Nice piece of luck, that. Why were you bumped?
Man2: Because of how I died.
Man1: How was that?
Man2: I was hit by bus.
Man1: A bus? That's all?
Man2: Well, it was full of nuns. It seems I cushioned their fall a bit.

Man1: How much?
Man2: All the way. They didn't feel a thing.
Man1: Really?
Man2: Well, that's what the computer said.
Man1: Oh.

Scene2- The Elevator

Man2: Well, here we are.
Man1: This is hell?
Man2: No, you moron, this is just the elevator that goes there.
Man1: Well, when does the elevator get here?
Man2: It doesn't
Man1: What do you mean?
Man2: Well, back when this was installed there was a bit of cost cutting taken here and there.
Man1: Go on.
Man2: We had to take maintenance into account, you see.
Man1: What do you mean maintenance?
Man2: Do you know how much it would cost to keep two elevators running until Armageddon? And, well, taking into account the much greater amount of traffic on this one-
Man1: Go on, go on, get to the point.
Man2: Well, to put it bluntly, those boys going up got the elevator, and we got the shaft.
Man1: We jump?
Man2: Worse.
Man1: Worse? What could be worse?
Man2: We have to wait here, to be pushed unexpectedly.
Man1: Could we try for that job? Sounds like a bit of fun to me.
Man2: Afraid not. You see, the angels rather like this job.
Man1: Anything to cushion our fall, then?
Man2: Yes
Man1: Good.
Man2: No, bad.
Man1: Bad?
Man2: Yes, bad.
Man1: How bad?
Man2: Nail
Man1: Nail?
Man2: Ten penny.
Man1: Talk about cutting costs.
Man2: It gets worse.
Man1: How worse?
Man2: There's only one nail, we'll have to share it.
(An angel appears)
Angell: You boys ready?
Man1: Sorry, you can't push us now.
Angell: Why not?
Man1: We're expecting it, you see.
Angell: Hmm... How about now?

Man1: ~~Are you sure~~ Nope

Angell: Are you sure

Man1: O.K. Sure - - - (falls)

Scene3- At the bottom

Man2: That was a bit of a fall, wasn't it

Man1: A bit of a nail, too
Man2: I wonder how many it took to wear it down that bad.
Man1: It couldn't be more than a five penny now
Man2: It can still make a right good hole in you though.
Man1: Aye
Man2: I think we better move on.
Man1: Why?
Man2: Look up. Those guys can't be more than a few minutes behind us
Man1: Thats a fat one!
Man2: Yeah. Let's run.
Man1: Alright. Just a second.
Man2: What for?
Man1: Can't have them missing the nail, can we?

Scene4- River Styx (log rides?)

Man5: Hello, I'll be your boatman this evening
Man1: Oh, hello there.
Man2: Hi
Man5: Oh! We have a cheery bunch today! Few are, you know
Man1: Why the hell wouldn't they be cheerful?
Man5: Well, facing an eternity of suffering in the depths of hell does tend to dampen one's mood a bit.
Man2: Oh really?
Man5: Yes! In fact, most of passengers won't even talk to me!
Man2: Well whyever not?
Man5: Usually they're too preoccupied thinking about what's ahead of them.
Man1: You are not helping.
Man5: You're gonna be that way eh? How about I just row a bit faster then? How about I take you to hell just a bit more quickly then?
Man2: But you're not rowing now!
Man5: Aye, but I can control speed with this little knob here on the dash.
Speeds the chain up, you know.
Man1: Oh it saves you a bit of work, doesn't it?
Man5: Aye, but it's a mixed blessing.
Man1: What do you mean?
Man5: Keeps me from getting away. Do you like my new boat?
Man2: It's wonderful.
Man1: Lovely. What do you call it?
Man5: The Handbasket. You like the name? I picked it myself, you know!
Man1: Wonderful. I've always dreamed about going to hell in a handbasket.
Man2: Where did you get this fine vessel?
Man5: Some amusement park went bust, I think. Anyway, It's mine know.
Man1: Yours now?
Man5: I made the last payment a week ago, right before I gave her her name.
Man2: Did you have a fun little cermony?
Man5: Aye. I broke some cheap liquor on the bow. It took a

couple of wacks but I got it.

Man1: Hey! You got any left?

Man5: Any what?

Man1: Liquor! I think I'm going to need some.

Man5: Sorry, but it was my last keg.

Man1: You broke a keg over the bow?

Man5: Well I said it took a couple of whacks, now didn't I?

Man1: You're sure there's none left?

Man5: I'm sorry, but I tell you what. You've been such nice chaps, I think I'll give you a little hint.

Man1: I'm listening.

Man5: Negative psychology tends to work real well down there.

Man1: Negative psychology?

Man5: Aye. Just pretend that you like fire and brimstone, and you won't have to deal with any. Pretend that you hate good food and nice sunny days and that's all you'll get.

Man1: You're sure?

Man5: Yes. Just look at me. Do you know how I got this job?

Man1: How?

Man5: I told them that I was afraid of water.

Man1: Are you?

Man5: Aye. I didn't exactly die of thirst you see. Unsinkable, they said! Plenty of lifeboats, they said!

Man1: That's life.

Man5: Aye. That it was.

Scene5: The gates of hell

(complete with turnstile)

Man1 and Man2 get out of boat, walk up shore to turnstile, turnstile jammed, they keep fighting it, but it won't move, rusted solid. Man5 laughs at them and speeds away

Scene6: Small Tour of Hell

Tour guide: Welcome gentlemen, to your obligatory tour. Please leave all video cameras and other recording devices here. Thank you.

(Man1 and 2 follow the guide)

Bouncer1: Excuse me sir, but you're going to have to leave that camera with us.

Cameraman: What?

Bouncer2: The camera. It aint allowed.

Cameraman: Look, you don't understand. I'm trying to make a movie here.

Bouncer2: Look, tough guy. You leave the camera here or we bust you up a bit.

Cameraman: Look guys, this is a movie. You two are actors. I have to bring my camera.

Bouncer1: Hey Louie, I think he thinks we're stupid. He's trying to tell us this is some sort of bad movie here.

Bouncer2: Is he calling us some sort of cheap actors?

Cameraman: Hey! You two are being paid to do this!

Bouncer2: Are you trying to bribe us now?

Bouncer1: Hey, thats it!

(Camera turns to the left of set, bouncer2 attacks man carrying boom microphone, knocks equipment out of his hands and pushes him into a big wall)

(They grab the camera, static)

Scene7: Hell at last

(Same set as scenel)

Man1: Hey! we were just here.

Man2: No we weren't!

Man1: Yes! We were!

Man2: What are you talking about?

Man1: This waiting room! It is exactly the same place as before!

Man2: No it isn't; can't you see that cheaply made, portable sign?

Man1: Of course. How stupid of me.

Manó: Excuse me, gentleman. Do you have a reservation?

Man1: A reservation?

Manó: Yes!

Man1: No.

Manó: Alright then, you'll have to fill out these forms.

Man1: Forms? For What?

Manó: They're quite self explanatory. Push hard, there is about an inch of carbon there to write through.

Man1: Why?

Manó: ~~Copies are important!~~ *Spite.*

Man1: Excuse me, but I have a problem.

Manó: Yes?

Man1: It's item one. I can't seem to fill it out.

Manó: Why not?

Man1: I don't seem to have this bit of information.

Manó: But item one is your name!

Man1: I know.

Manó: You mean you don't have a name?

Man1: No!

Manó: Well, why not?

Man1: The writer never got around to giving me one, you see.

Manó: They had to call you something.

Man1: Why?

Manó: In the script! They had to call you something

Man1: Yes. But how am I supposed to find that out?

Manó: Copy of the script?

Man1: Yes! Copy of the script!

(CHORUS: COPY OF THE SCRIPT)

(Manó pushes intercom button)

Manó: Send in a copy of the script, please)

(Script appears in puff of fire and smoke)

Manó: Ah, yes here we are. Your name is Man1.

Man1: That's all they gave me? Man1? I'm the main character of their damn film!

Manó: Calm down. I don't have a name either. I'm Manó!

Man1: They're really going all out on cast, aren't they!
Man2: Do I have a name?
Man6: Yes. Your name is Bill.
Man1: Where do you see that?
Man6: Right here in the script.
Man1: Ah. Man6 looks at script and says Yes. Your name is Bill.
Bill: So everything we say is in there?
Man6: Yes.
Bill: that gives me an idea. Let's just answer these questions orally.
Man6: Orally?
Bill: Yes. then your answers will be in the script already, and it saves us all some work.
Man6: Sounds good.
Bill: Great! I hate carbon paper more than anything!
Man6: Allright. Who wants to go first?
Man1: I will?
Man6: Name?
Man1: Man1
Man6: Date of Birth.
Man1: Uh-oh.
Man6: What?
Man1: I don't have one.
Man6: And it's not in the script. Let's skip it, allright?
Man1: Right.
Man6: How about job?
Man1: Sorry
Man6: Place of birth?
Man1: Nope
Man6: Annual Income?
Man1: Why do you need to know that?
Man6: We don't, I guess.
Man1: Good, cause I don't got one.
Man6: Allright. This last one is the only one that really matters anyway. Greatest fear?
Man1: ~~Uh... God.~~ *Oh, God, I really don't*
Man6: Allright. *That's it.*
Man1: Are we done?
Man6: Yes. The two of you can move on to the next room now.
Bill: What about me?
Man6: What do you mean?
Bill: Don't I have to answer questions now?
Man6: No, I think we have enough on you to start ~~with~~ *with.*
Bill: What you mean?
Man6: Carbon paper, you said?
Bill: No! You wouldn't!
Man6: Why not?
Bill: No one could be that cruel!
Man6: This is Hell. Hell is bad.
Man1: Goodbye, Bill. I'm off to meet my maker, you see!
(Bill is dragged off to a horrible fate)
Man1: By the way. That script is pretty scary.
Man6: Right. Here you go.
Man1: God be with you.

Scene Cut

Scene 8: XXX rated (all pets and small children please leave the room.)

Asshole: Hello. I am Dr. John Jacob-

Voices: Jingleheimer!

Asshole: Shut up voices in my head! Shut up! Oh. Excuse me.

Schmidt. John Jacob-

Voices: Jingleheimer!

Asshole: Shut UP! Shut UP!

Voices: (No response)

Asshole: Fine. I am John Jacob JINGLEHIEMER Schmidt. Alright?

Voices: LA LA LA LA LA LA LA!

Asshole: Shut UP! Shut UP! Shut UP!

Voices: LA LA LA LA LA LA LA!

Asshole: This is the problem with filming in hell, isn't it?

Voices: LA LA LA LA LA-

Asshole: Anyway. I am J.J.J. Schmidt from the ~~US Ratings~~ *Motion Picture Ass'n of America* ~~commission~~. It is our job to assign ratings to new motion

pictures. As scene 8 alone would have earned this picture a rare YCSTUYA350HAFID rating, (You can't see this until you are thirty-five or have a fake ID), and the producers of this film did not have enough money to bribe said commission, they have-

Voices: LA LA LA LA LA LA LA!

Asshole: -they have decided to cut said scene from the final product, and insert this rather dull announcement. However, in a tremendous show of intelligence, resourcefulness, and down right cowardice, they have paid me a annoyingly small sum to break the news to you, making me the bad guy, and giving the film lots of free publicity through the commission.

Voices: LA LA LA LA LA LA LA!

Asshole: Now, back to the film!

Scene 9: The next room.

Man1: Hello. You must be Man7!

Man8: No, I'm man eight.

Man1: Are you sure?

Man8: Quite.

Man1: That last guy was six, you should be seven.

Man8: No. Seven's bit got cut, you know. I'm eight.

Man1: Really? I have a cousin who says he's eight.

Man8: Okay.

Man1: But I know the truth! He's seven, I tell you.

Man8: It's really okay, you know.

Man1: You know what?

Man8: What.

Man1: You don't look eight.

Man8: I'm not eight years old. I'm just man number eight.

Man1: Oh.

Man8: Anyway. You have given us here in Hell a bit of a poser.

Man1: A poser?

Man8: It seems that the diety whom you most fear is, how to put this delicately, not available.

Man1: Not available?

Man8: You see, he can't take the time off to spend eternity here with you.

Man1: Why not?

Man8: Honestly, I wouldn't want to spend eternity with you either.

Man1: But-

Man8: I tell you what. I am the creative force behind some of the most acclaimed work here in Hell. My creations bring eternal suffering to some of your world's most prominent deceased. We here are very, very proud of our work. I am placing my staff at your disposal to clear up this teeny blemish on our spotless record. We will help you to design anything that would be a satisfactory replacement to God.

Man1: I'm sorry, but there is truly no parallel. If I settle for second best I will be compromising both your integrity and my own.

Man8: I see

Man7: Hello. I'm man7. My scene was cut. Could I have a small part in this one?

Man8: No! Get out!

Man7: Sniff... Allright.

Man8: Allright. It seems we have only one option.

Man1: What would that be?

Man8: You must go on a quest to find God.

Man1: But don't he reside in Heaven?

Man8: Yes, but um, you aren't allowed there.

Man1: Why not?

Man8: Well, you are supposed to be in Hell.

Man1: But, it will be my own personal Hell, you see.

Man8: Sorry, but there are rules.

Man1: Oh.

Man8: But, this is the way it will work. You will wander around a bit, fearing God will be around every turn. Eventually, you will be driven so completely mad that you will see God everywhere. Your Hell will exist completely inside your mind, but you will never be able to tell the difference. Sound Satisfactory?

Man1: No! It's too horrible!

Man8: Perfect. You are now free to go.

Man1: Free?

Man8: Yes. You must go back to Earth now.

Man1: Oh?

Man8: We are too crowded down here already. We simply don't have room for you to wander around.

Man1: Allright.

Man8: One more thing. The only way that you can leave here is to have... Oh, this is difficult... your records purged.

Man1: Purged?

Man8: Yes. Your record will be cleared of all wrongdoing.

Man1: Goodbye.

Man8: God be with you!

Scene 10: River Styx II

Man1: A new boat?

Man5: Aye. The bastards!

Man1: Huh?

Man5: Can't leave well enough alone, can they?

Man1: What do you mean?

Man5: This boat! I swear they think they're funny!

Man1: What about the boat?

Man5: It's a lifeboat!

Man1: Yes, it is a lifeboat so what?

Man5: No. Its one of THE lifeboats!

Man1: The ones on the Titanic?

Man5: No, you moron. The ones that weren't on the Titanic. They sat down and figured out which boat would have saved my life, had it been built.

Man1: Only the best, you see

Man5: Aye. So you got off, did you?

Man1: Yes. My records have been cleared.

Man5: What about your friend?

Man1: Carbon paper.

Man5: Ewww.

Man1: What's this place here, we're passing?

Man5: This is H E Double hockeysticks.

Man1: What?

Man5: Hell for Kids.

Man1: Children in Hell?

Man5: Well, the committee thought that building it would be a good idea.

Man1: How many are in there?

Man5: None.

Man1: How many did you expect?

Man5: How many what?

Man1: Oh forget it

Man1: How about this place?

Man5: It's the petting zoo.'

Man1: Petting Zoo? In Hell?

Man5: It's for the kids.


Man1: What kids?

Man5: Well, we never did get many

Man1: Let me off this boat.

We now interrupt the film to give you a one on one perspective with the mind of a cat:

bite bite bite bite bite bite bite bite bite bite bite bite bite bite
bite bite bite bite bite bite bite bite bite bite bite bite bite bite
bite ~~wh wh daggie run run run run run~~ bite bite bite bite bite
bite bite bite bite bite bite bite bite bite bite bite bite bite
~~cat fish~~ bite bite bite bite bite bite bite bite bite bite bite
bite bite bite bite bite bite bite bite bite bite bite bite bite bite
bite bite bite bite ~~pat me pat me pat me~~ bite bite bite bite
bite bite bite bite bite bite bite bite bite bite bite bite ~~give me~~



~~feed~~ bite bite bite bite bite bite bite bite bite bite bite bite bite bite
bite bite bite bite bite bite bite...

Scene 11: Stairway to Heaven

Man1: Excuse me?

Janitor: Yes?

Man1: You don't happen to be God, do you?

Janitor: No, I'm just a janitor. But I'm moving up!

Man1: whatever. How do you go up?

Janitor: I plan to be the best damn Janitor I can be, and they'll move me up to groundskeeper.

Man1: No. Up! Up!

Janitor: Up?

Man1: Up.

Janitor: Oh. Take the stairs, I imagine.

Man1: Stairs?

Janitor: Right there

Man1: Where?

Janitor: There

Man1: Where?!

Janitor. Oh, I forgot.

Man1: Forgot?

Janitor: Well, they haven't technically been built yet.

Man1: When will they be built?

Janitor: As soon as there's a demand. I imagine.

Man1: How long?

Janitor: There's no telling. But as soon as enough people are waiting to go up.

Man1: Where's the line?

Janitor: Right behind me.

Man1: Oh. How long have you been waiting?

Janitor: Oh, only about three, four...

Man1: Good, Good. Small numbers are good.

Janitor: Thousand years.

Man1: Oh.

Voice of God: Let's hurry this film up somewhat, shall we? It's bad enough short! (God zaps some stairs)

Janitor faints with fright.

Man1: Doh. Scary. (Runs for stairs)

Scene 12: More Stairs

Man1 dashes up stairs really fast.

Janitor gets up slowly

Man1 still dashing

Janitor walking towards stairs

Man1 still dashing

Janitor slowly walking up stairs

Man1 still dashing

Janitor hopping up and down on the stairs

Man1 still dashing

Janitor reaches the top

Man1 reaches the top, almost crashes into a BITTER OLD MAN

Scene 13: BITTER OLD MAN

Man1: Jesus Christ! You scared me!
Bom: You recognized me?
Man1: What?
Bom: Me! You actually recognized me!
Man1: I've never seen you before in my life.
Bom: Well not me, exactly.
Man1: Come again?
Bom: Who do I look like?
Man1: A bum.
Bom: But you said Jesus Christ?
Man1: You are Jesus?
Bom: No, I'm his stunt double.
Man1: But you don't look like him at all!
Bom: After two thousand years you'll look a bit different too,
you young bastard. But I can still remember, We grew up together,
you know!
(screen goes swirly)

Scene 14: Kids playing in the dirt

Kid1: My dad could beat up your dad!
Kid2: No he couldn't! My dad's huge!
Kid3: That's your mum.
Kid2: Shut up!
Kid3: Well my dad's rich! He's got a herd of forty-two camels!
Kid4: So what? My dad's got forty-two wives!
Kid3: Well, mines got forty-three wives!
Kid1: Does that include the camels?
Kid3: Shut up!
Kid4: What about you? You've been awfully quiet! Who's your dad?
Kid5: God.
Kid3: Aye, maybe, but does he have forty-three camels?
Kid1: I thought you said forty two!
Kid3: I just said does he have forty-two camels
Kid1: You did not!
(They start throwing muddy crap at one another.)
(screen goes swirly)

Scene 15: BITTER OLD MAN II

Man1: You were stunt double to Jesus Christ?
Bom: Yes.
Man1: What did you do? Was it you who got crucified?
Bom: No. He insisted on doing his own stunts. *The Bastard.*
Man1: What did you do?
Bom: Nothing much. It was supposed to be my big break, you see.
But all I did was sort of bum around the middle east, until I
died.
Man1: Hmm.
Bom: Do you want to hear how it happened?
Man1: No.
Bom: Are you sure.
Man1: Yes.
Bom: I drowned. ^{Man1} In the desert.
Man1: How did you manage that? *Bom: Yeah*
Bom: I was dying of thirst. I came up on this oasis. There was a

pond in it. I waded out and screamed for joy.

Man1: And?

Bom: I slipped on a fish and fell. I was too dehydrated to get back up.

(Man1 walks away.)

Scene 16: Elevator

(Man1 walks to elevator, pushes button to call it.)

(Man1 waits)

(Man1 waits)

(Speaker starts playing annoying music. ~~_____~~)

~~_____~~, an extremely long(er) version of Light My Fire.)

(Everytime Man1 gets annoyed, he hits speaker and the music changes. When it gets to Light my fire it won't change any more, so Man1 gives up.)

(Man1 stops giving up and goes for fire ax.)

(Man1 swings ax at speaker, is interrupted by the Voice of God.)

Voice of God: DO NOT VANDALIZE THE HOLY SPEAKERS!

(Ax disappears, is replaced with a codfish.)

(Man1 waits, Light My Fire continues) *Man1 beats speaker with fish*

(Speaker starts fizzing and popping, CB radio interfering)

Guy on CB: There is still one guy who might cause trouble, but I don't think he'll be a problem.

Other CB guy: Are you sure? What if he finds out about the guy we have impersonating God?

Guy on CB: Who, Basil? No problem. You see, he is AFRAID of God. It is his one great weakness.

Other CB guy: Cool. Now I think I am supposed to reveal the entire plot. If I remember rightly, the first thing we do is...

(Crackling grows, cuts off voice)

Man1: D'OH!

(Elevator arrives, Man1 gets in)

Scene 17: Pearly Gates

(elevator arrives, next to Pearly Gates. They are shut)

Man1: Hello there?!

(Man1 beats on pearly gates with a codfish)

Guard: Go away!

Man1: Go away?

Guard: Yea! Go away! You're getting bits of fish on the pearly gates!

Man1: Go where?

Guard: Where do you think? We don't want you here!

Man1: Why not?

Guard: I don't like you!

Man1: Just unlock the gate!

Guard: No! If you want to come in, you'll have to open it yourself!

Man1: How?

Guard: Don't bother. I'm not supposed to let you in.

Man1: Its not even locked!

Guard: Damn.
(Man1 goes in)

Scene 17.5: Basil

Man1: Hello? I'm looking for God.

Guard: Hello there.

Man1: You're God?

Guard: Yes. I am.

Man1: No you're not!

God: Yes I am.

Man1: No you're not!

God: Yes I am.

Man1: No you're not!

God: Yes I am.

Man1: No you're not!

God: Yes I am.

Man1: No you're not!

God: Prove it!

Man1: Did you make those stairs I climbed?

God: Er... No.

Man1: Aha!

God: The writer did.

Man1: The writer?

God: The guy that wrote that script you have there in your bra.

Man1: That's not a bra!

God: I think that if anybody knows what they're talking about, I would.

Being as I'm God!

Man1: It's still not a bra!

God: Well what is it then?

Man1: Its a brace! I've got a bad knee!

God: B! R! A! Brace. I abbreviated it.

Man1: You don't abbreviate brace! It's only got five letters in it!

God: Why not?

Man1: Cause there's no point!

God: But it is shorter.

Man1: Yes, but-

God: It's got less letters in it!

Man1: Well that goes without saying, but-

God: But what?

Man1: B! R! A! its not brace, it's an abbreviataion for brassiere!

God: What's that?

Man1: How could you not know that? Especially since you're God?

God: I think you made that word up!

Man1: Did not!

God: Prove it!

Man1: You got a dictionary here?

God: What language?

Man1: English!

God: alright

(God gets dictionary)

God: I'm sorry, but brace is the only word in the english

language that starts with a B.

Man1: No it isn't: What kind of damn fool language is that.

God: Look at the book!

Man1: Ah! Book! You said book!

God: So? Its a book.

Man1: Book starts with a B!

God: Yes, but it isn't a word?

Man1: Not a word? Book?

God: It's slang!

Man1: Slang?

God: Yes. It's slang for dictionary.

Man1: Hmm... What about Bird?

God: That's slang for fluttering thingy!

Man1: Thingy isn't a word!

God: Yes it is, look. Right there between THINE and THREESOME.

Man1: How about bathe?

God: Never heard of that one.

Man1: I can tell. How about bunghole?

God: I should know that one. Give me a minute?

Man1: It's a hole for emptying or filling a cask! Anybody who works with casks knows that!

God: What's a cask?

Man1: If you were really God, then you'd know that a cask is a barrel shaped container usually for liquids or the quantity held by such a container.

God: Allright, you got me. I'm not God. I'm not a god. And I'm having serious doubts about whether or not I exist at all.

Man1: So you're not God then?

God: No I'm not! Leave me alone!

Man1: Are you sure? You are the only one here.

God: Well, I'm not God. I'm Basil.

Man1: Basil?

God: No. Baaaazil. Ah Ah Basil.

Man1: Baaaaaazil.

God: right.

Man1: Well where's god then?

Basil: He's on vacation.

Man1: Where?

Basil: Someplace different, i imagine.

Man1: Where. I've got to see him, it seems the system he left behind has sort of gone all to hell.

Basil: Well thats sort of where he went. He said there was a really cool petting zoo there.

(end of scene)

Scene 18: Jump

Man1 gets to end of cloud, looks down. Way down. Really amazingly down. Its a long way. He gets back from the edge.

Man1: Basil!

(Basil appears in puff of smoke)

Basil: Yes?

Man1: there is no way down.

Basil: I know. Have a nice trip,

Man1: Basil, listen carefully THERE IS NO WAY DOWN!

Basil: I KNOW! HAVE A GOOD TIME!

Man1: HOW AM I SUPPOSED TO HAVE ANY SORT OF TIME?! THERE IS NO WAY DOWN.

Basil: there was no way down to hell either, but you managed to get there, didn't you?

Man1: I was pushed into an elevator shaft, fell for thirty miles, and then amazingly managed to land dead center on a NAIL!

Basil: You want me to push you?

Man1: No! I want a normal way down. I want something I can trust with my weight. And most importantly I DON'T WANT IT TO HURT!

(Man1 stomps around a bit)

(Man1 stomps around some more)

(Man1 stomps a little bit harder)

(Man1 stomps just a bit too much)

(Man1 falls through cloud)

Scene 19: Burning Cheese

Man1: Excuse me.

New Secretary: (ignores him)

*Important note: The New Secretary has donuts

Man1: Excuse me.

New Secretary: (ignores him)

Man1: Hello?

New Secretary: (ignores him)

Man1: Hey You!

New Secretary: (ignores him)

Man1: WAKE UP!

New Secretary: (Turns around) You'll have to speak up, I'm blind.

Man1: What?

New Secretary: I'm blind. As a cat!

INTERUPTION: WE NOW RETURN TO YOUR REGULARLY SCHEDULED CAT PROGRAM:

bite bite bite bite bite bite bite bite bite bite bite bite bite bite bite
bite bite bite bite bite bite bite bite bite bite bite bite bite bite bite
bite bite bite bite bite bite bite bite bite bite bite bite bite bite bite
bite bite bite bite bite bite bite bite bite bite bite bite bite bite bite
bite bite bite bite bite bite bite bite bite bite bite bite bite bite bite
bite bite bite bite bite bite bite bite bite bite bite bite bite bite bite
bite bite bite bite bite bite bite bite bite bite bite bite bite bite bite
bite bite bite bite bite bite bite bite bite bite bite bite bite bite bite
bite bite bite bite bite bite bite bite bite bite bite bite bite bite bite
bite bite bite bite bite

END OF INTERUPTION

Man1: Excuse me? I have to get to hell.

New Secretaty: WHAT? I CAN'T READ YOUR LIPS, STUPID! I'M BLIND!

Man1: I HAVE GOT TO GET TO HELL.

New Secretary: HERE. SAY IT AGAIN! (Covers Man1's face with his hands to read lips)

Man1: GET OFF OF MY FACE!

New Secretary: Oh, sorry. (Gets off of his face)

Man1: How do I get to hell from here?

New Secretary: What was that? (grabs face again)

Man1: Forget it! I'll find my own way!

(Stomps off)

(Stops)

(goes back, shoves new secretary, steals donuts)

(wanders around)

(still wandering)

(finds elevator, prepares to jump)

Voice: What do you think you're doing?

Man1: Jumping?

Voice: Who gave you permission?

Man1: Who are you.

Voice: I'm another bouncer.

Man1: Go away.

Another Bouncer: Can't do that. My job.

Man1: Your job? Is what?

Another Bouncer: To keep out undesirables.

Man1: What undesirables? THIS IS HELL!

Another Bouncer: Can't just let anybody in!

Man1: They do let everybody in!

Another Bouncer: No they don't

Man1: Yes they do!

Another Bouncer: They're not letting you in.

Man1: I was just in there!

Another Bouncer: No you weren't

Man1: Yes I was! For suicide!

Another Bouncer: Weren't

Man1: Were!

Another Bouncer: Weren't

Man1: Were!

Another Bouncer: Then how'd you get out?

Man1: They let me go.

Another Bouncer: No they didn't

Man1: Yes they did!

Another Bouncer: No!

Man1: They let me go!

Another Bouncer: They don't let people go!

Man1: Yes they do!

Another Bouncer: No they don't!

Man1: Do you?

Another Bouncer: Do I what?

Man1: Let people go?

Another Bouncer: No!

Man1: You're letting me go!

Another Bouncer: No I'm not!

Man1: Unless you bodily throw me down into hell this very instant, I am going to escape! I'll run away!

Another Bouncer: No I don't let people go-

Man1: I'm escaping, stupid, you're letting me get away!
Another Bouncer: -in.
Man1: What?
Another Bouncer: I don't let people go in. That's my job.
Man1: Who do you let in then?
Another Bouncer: People on the list.
Man1: What list? The script doesn't say anything about a list?
Another Bouncer: That's the old one. This one is newly revised.
Man1: But I got this one during the filming!
Another Bouncer: This is the new one. It's been fixed.
Man1: Fixed?
Another Bouncer: Fixed.
Man1: Fixed why?
(Pause)
Another Bouncer: They were afraid it was going to have babies.
(Another Pause)
Man1: Babies? It's a piece of paper!
(Pausing again)
Another Bouncer: It's more of a packet, really.
(Still another)
Man1: But it's paper! It can't have babies!
(It seems that these pauses are getting out of hand)
Another Bouncer: Well, it is a pretty damn wierd piece of paper, isn't it? Who knows what it'll do?
Man1: You're right, there. (a pause) Uh-oh.
Another Bouncer: Uh-oh?
Man1: I still have a copy of the old script here.
Another Bouncer: Let me see- Shit! It bit me!
Man1: It's starting to bubble!
Another Bouncer: Burn it! Burn it!
Man1: You got a match?
Another Bouncer: What for?
Man1: To burn it!
Another Bouncer: Oh, yeah. I forgot. Here!
(Man1 fails to light match)
Man1: It don't work!
Another Bouncer: You got to strike it on the box!
Man1: Where's the box!
Another Bouncer: I thought I gave it to you!
Man1: That must have been in the original script!
Another Bouncer: Oh. Here it is!
(Man1 lights match, drops it on copy of the script)
(Flames. Fire. Hot. Burning Sensations. Painful. He missed the script. His feet are on fire. He tries again)
(Flames. Fire. Hot. Burning Sensations. Painful. He has now succeeded in lighting his other foot on fire. The matches fall. The box rolls away (Footnote 1))

*Footnote 1: This box, of course, has no corners.

(Another bouncer, in a fit of ingenuity, knocks Man1 out. He then uses Man1's feet to catch the script on fire)
(Man1's feet mysteriously grow back.)

Scene 20: The Ten Commandments.

Man1: (Wakes up)

Man1: WHAT IS YOUR PROBLEM!

Another Bouncer: Shut up! Its dead, isn't it!

Man1: What am I supposed to do? I need a COPY OF THE SCRIPT at the end of the film!

Another Bouncer: Here. Take mine. Got my lines memorized anyway.

Man1: Thank you. Now. I'm sick of this damn argument.

According to this script, I get into hell eventually, right?

Another Bouncer: Yes. Tell you what. Let's just read our lines off. This improvisational shit is taking too long.

Man1: Alright: "There has to be some way you'll let me into hell."

Another Bouncer: "Why yes. You have to break one of the rules on this sign here."

Man1: "What rules?"

Another Bouncer: It says "see scene title"

Man1: Let's show it to them:

SCENE XX: THE TEN COMMANDMENTS

Another Bouncer: That was pretty cool.

Man1: Aye, computer technology sure has revolutionized the filmmaking process.

Another Bouncer: You're improvising. Stop it!

Man1: FINE. Um.."You mean that sign there"

Another Bouncer "Yes"

Man1: "Okay. Number 1--"

Scene 21: Thou shalt have no other gods before me

SCENE XXI: THOU SHALT HAVE NO OTHER GODES BEFORE ME

Man1: What's a gode?

Another Bouncer: A typo.

Man1: What's it supposed to say?

Another Bouncer: I dunno. Can you figure it out?

Man1: Uh - no. Oh well.

Man1: "Number 2--"

Scene 22: Thou shalt not make unto thee any graven image or any likeness of any thing that is in heaven above, or is in the earth beneath, or that is in the water under the earth.

SCENE XXII: THOU SHALT NOT MAKE UNTO THEE ANY GRAVEN IMAGE OR ANY LIKENESS OF ANY THING THAT IS IN HEAVEN ABOVE, OR IS IN THE EARTH BENEATH, OR THAT IS IN THE WATER UNDER THE EARTH.

Man1: Graven image? Is that a picture?

Another Bouncer: You got a camera?


Man1: No.

Another Bouncer: What's that "MAKE UNTO THEE" mean? Does it mean a tattoo?

Man1: Might. Hey. I got it! There's a tattoo on my toe.
Another Bouncer: What kind of tattoo?
Man1: A little one.
Another Bouncer: Let me see it then.
Man1: Here you go-
Another Bouncer: I don't see it.
Man1: Ah shit! It must of burnt off!
Another Bouncer: It doesn't count then.
Man1: Number three:

Scene 23: Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord thy God in vain: for the Lord will not hold him guiltless that taketh his name in vain.

SCENE XXIII: THOU SHALT NOT TAKE THE NAME OF THE LORD THY GOD IN VAIN: FOR THE LORD WILL NOT HOLD HIM GUILTY THAT TAKETH HIS NAME IN VAIN.

Man1: I can do this! GOD! GOD! GOD! GOD! GOD! GOD! GOD! GOD! GOD!
GOD! GOD! GOD! GOD! GOD! GOD! GOD! GOD! GOD! GOD! GOD! GOD!
GOD! GOD! GOD! GOD! GOD! GOD! GOD! GOD! GOD! GOD!
Another Bouncer: No. That's his job. His name's something different entirely!
Man1: What is it?
Another Bouncer: I can't say .
Man1: Why not?
Another Bouncer: Its not in the script.
Man1: Not in there at all?
Another Bouncer: They took it out when it was fixed.
Man1: What's next, then?
Another Bouncer: Ah. here it is-

Scene 24: Remember the sabbath day, and keep it holy

SCENE 24: REMEMBER THE SABBATH DAY, AND KEEP IT HOLY

Another Bouncer: Okay. This is an easy one. What is the sabbath day?
Man1: Its sunday, isn't it?
Another Bouncer: No, stupid! You're not supposed to remember what it is!
Your supposed to say I DON'T KNOW. I wanted to go home! Now i got to sit with you and do more of these damn commandments!
Man1: Sorry.

Scene 25: Honor thy father and thy mother: that thy days may be long upon the land which the Lord thy God givith thee.

SCENE 25: HONOR THY FATHER AND THY MOTHER: THAT THY DAYS MAY BE LONG UPON THE LAND WHICH THE LORD THY GOD GIVETH THEE.

Man1: But I like my parents! I want to follow that one!
Another Bouncer: So what? They're dead now! Who's gonna care?
Man1: We're dead too, stupid! They're probably sitting with hot coals up their asses listening to a recording of this

conversation! I'm not going to do it!

Scene 26: Hot Coals

Mother: I'm so proud!

Father: Oh shit!

Mother: What's wrong, dear? Your hemroids flaring again?

Scene 27: Thou shalt not kill.

SCENE 27: THOU SHALT NOT KILL

(Back on earth)

(no sound, peppy music)

Man1 tries to hack at old woman gardening, she duckes, misses.

Man1 tries to shoot pedestrian with rifle, pigeon gets in way, takes bullet.

Man1 tries to run down person crossing street, runs out of gas.

Man1 out on limb of tree, pounces at squirrel, falls.

Man choking in restaurant, Man1 attacks him from behind, knocks food loose, saves mans life.

Man1 gives up.

Scene 28: Thou shalt not commit adultery

SCENE 28: THOU SHALT NOT COMMIT ADULTERY

Man1: How the hell?

Another Bouncer: Mmm.

Man1: Will you marry me?

Man1 and Another Bouncer in Church, lots of people, Another Bouncer Walking up the aisle, wedding music playing, Another Bouncer in pretty white dress, veil, cigar.

Another Bouncer: (Shakes head) No.

Scene 29: Thou shalt not steal

SCENE 29: THOU SHALT NOT STEAL

(Back on Earth again)

(no sound again)

(Peppy music again)

Man1 tries to steal old ladies purse, she rips it away, beats him in head with cane, he runs off

Man1 tries to steal TV, caught in act by man w\ shotgun, runs out window, cord too short, tv stays in room, man1 trips, falls, runs off

Man1 in front of hot dog stand, blocking sign from view, old man gives hot dog to boy, man1 runs up, takes hotdog from stand, runs away

Old man looking after Man1, confused- sign says "Free Hot Dogs"

Man1 gives up.

Scene 30: Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor

SCENE 30: THOU SHALT NOT BEAR ~~THE~~
-Unscheduled interruption.

We regret to inform you that our studio is being attacked by a bear.

Man in bear suit attacks old man's hot dog stand, killing old man, scattering wood, Jumps on hot dogs, buns, condiments...
Old man screams, dies

Scene 31: Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's house, thou shalt not covet thy neighbors wife, nor his manservant, nor his maidservant, nor his ox, nor his ass, nor any thing that is thy neighbor's.

Old man walks up to Man1 and another bouncer, tries to pass.

Another Bouncer: Wait your turn, you!

(shoves old man, old man falls down, struggles back to his feet.)

SCENE 31: THOU SHALT NOT COVET THY NEIGHBOR'S HOUSE

Man1: I don't have a neighbor.

Another Bouncer: What about him? (points at old man)

THOU SHALT NOT COVET THY NEIGHBOR'S WIFE

Old Man: I'm not married!

NOR HIS MANSERVANT

Man1: Shut up!

NOR HIS MAIDSERVENT

Another Bouncer: Shut up! (Shoves old man again)

NOR HIS OX

Man1: I must have your ox. (to old man)

Old man: What?

NOR HIS ASS

Man1: What kind of commandment is this? I don't want my neighbors ass! Who wrote this shit?

NOR ANY THING THAT IS THY NEI-

Man1: Who's saying that?

Another Bouncer- (Points to holy speakers)

Man1:steals old man's cane, beats crap out of holy speaker

Holy Speaker: <crackle> <pop> <snap> <fizz>

Man1 (hands cane back to old man, where it turns into a fish)

(Speaker starts to smoke)

Scene 32: No Loitering.

Old Man: Can I go now?

Another Bouncer: alright.

Old Man: But I cannot walk... without my cane...

Another Bouncer: RIGHT!

(Another bouncer looks at man1, silently asks question)

(They pick up old man, fling him rather violently down the shaft)

(Old man can be heard boucing back and forth off of the walls for the remainder of the scene)

Scene 33: Success

Man1: You threw him rather hard, didn't you?
Another Bouncer: So did you!
Man1: I didn't want him to go into a spin, now did I?
Another Bouncer: Ah.. He'll get over it.
Man1: Listen! He's bouncing off of the walls, for chrissake!
Another Bouncer: he deserves what he got!
Man1: Why? All he did was be mauled by an imitation bear!
Another Bouncer: He was loitering!
Man1: Loitering?
Another Bouncer: Loitering.
Man1: Loitering? He was in line!
Another Bouncer: In line?
Man1: In line! Right behind me.
Another Bouncer: Yes?
Man1: And what's more, he was only waiting for me to finish.
Another Bouncer: So?
Man1: He was not loitering. I was.
Another bouncer: No.
Man1: No?
Another Bouncer: No.
Man1: No?
Another Bouncer: No.
Man1: Are you sure? (quickly)
Another Bouncer: No.
Man1: You're not sure?
Another Bouncer: No. I'm not. (obviously confused)
Man1: Not sure?
Another Bouncer: Yes. No. Wait a-
Man1: (Doesn't say anything, he is already gone)
(Jumped into hole)
Another Bouncer: I need a drink.
(Cameraman walks up and throws him a beer.)
(Camera, left unattended, tips over and hits the floor)

Scene 34: Back to Hell

Bill: (behind desk) You!
Man1: Me!
Bill: You are the stupidest person I have ever met!
Man1: Me?
Bill: You got away! But you came back!
Stupid!Stupid!Stupid!Stupid!Stupid!Stupid!Stupid!Stupid!
Man1: Am not!
Bill: Are too!
Man1: Am not!
Bill: Am!
Man1: Not!
Bill: Am!
Man1: Not!
Amazingly loud voice: SHUIT YOUR MOUTH!
Man1: Shoot my moose?
Amazingly loud voice: NO! SHUIT UIP!
Man1: Shoot uip? I don't do that kind of thing! It's unhealthy!
Amazingly loud voice: SHUIT YOUR MOUTH!

Man1: I DON'T HAVE A MOOSE!
Bill: He wants you to shut up.
Man1: Oh. (yells) SORRY! I'M GOING TO SHUIT MY MOOSE NOW!
Bill: Shut up!
Man1: Why?
Bill: He's rather cranky.
Man1: who is he?
Bill: Our new guest.
Man1: Why are we whispering?
Bill: He's rather large.
Man1: How large?
Bill: Well, they put this waiting room in his ear. See the drum? (points to ~~drum~~ large gong.)
Man1: Oh! should have been obvious. (walks over, begins to play)

Boom ba-doom Bum-ba dum boom boom bingedybing. Large finger breaks through ceiling, scrapes Man1 off of drums, Man1 stuck to finger by globs of yellow

Scene 35: Q-tip

Man1 is stuck to huge finger, being examined closely by the face of god.
God: Hi there.
Man1: Hi.
God: What is your name?
Man1: Don't you know?
God: Yes.
Man1: Then why did you ask?
God: I was just sniff... trying to be friendly. I havn't got... sniff.. many friends... sniff...
Man1: Why are you crying?
God: I've got heartburn. Could you help me?

Scene 36: Roasting for Eternity

Guard: Hello everyone!
Guard: This is roasting for eternity! If anyone here thinks that they are in the wrong place, please raise your hands now!

(Damned try to raise hands, but tied behind backs)

Guards snicker among themselves

Guard: This chamber you're now in is currently set at cold! It's about one hundred and sixty degrees!
Guard: Is everybody feeling cold?
Guard: For those of you who are new here, this is the way it works!
Guard: It is really fucking hot in here!

Guard: The only thing that is going to keep you from exploding from the heat is the wind which is circulating the less hot air!

Guard: If you get out of the wind for a second, you'll explode!

Guard: If you get covered with pieces of your neighbor, and that blocks the wind, you'll explode too!

Guard: The sand at your feet is hot! You have to keep shifting your feet so they don't burn off!

Guard: Finally, the sand is getting blown in your face! You have spin around in circles as the wind changes so your eyes don't get blasted out!

Guard: Oh! One more thing! No talking! It hurts my ears! If anyone talks, I'll come back in here and kick him!

Guard: Any questions?

(one of damned starts to ask something)

Guard: You! Stop it!

(damned mumbles and whines, shuts up)

(Man1 bursts in)

Man1: Stop that! All of you! Turn this off!

Guard: Oh yeah? What if I kick you?

Man1: (kicks him)

Guard: Stop that!

Man1: (kicks him)

Guard: Stop!

Man1: (kicks him)

guard: (crying) alright, i'll stop, you're so cruel, how could you do something this mean?

(One of the damned explodes, showering Man1 and guards with guts)

(Man1 turns heat ~~off~~ *off*)

Scene 37: Title seems to be missing.

God: Thank you.

Man1: No problem. You'll be going back then?

God: Yeah, I guess. I thought you were scared of me though?

Man1: No. That was just bullshit.

Man8: (Suddenly appears!) Aha! Caught you! You lied to us!

No one lies to us! You will pay! You will be brought before the master!

Scene 38: A very short scene

Man1: The master?

Scene 39: A shorter scene

Man8: Yes.

Scene 40: The shortest scene in the entire film

(nothing happens proceed to scene 41)

Scene 41: The FINAL confrontation of Good and Evil

Evil voice: Stop! Your quest ends here!

Man1: But my quest is finished! I've already found god!

Evil voice: But now, I have found you!

Man1: That must have been difficult! I've been waiting for you.

Evil voice: Aren't you scared?

Man1: What for? You're only a hand puppet!

Evil voice: This isn't my only form!

Man1: Why don't you try harder?

Evil voice: Allright. You asked for it!

(Satan appears behind Man1)

Satan: Boo!

(Man1 doesn't move)

(Satan disappears, reappears in different place)

Satan: Whaaaaahahahahahaha

(Man1 yawns)

(Satan disappears, reappears in different place)

Satan: Gobbelty gobbelty gobbelty!

(Man1 yawns, scratches himself)

(Satan disappears, reappears in different place)

(Man1 whacks satan in head with COPY OF THE SCRIPT as soon as he reappears)

(Satan disappears, reappears in different place)

(Man1 whacks satan in head with COPY OF THE SCRIPT as soon as he reappears)

Satan: Hey!

(Satan disappears, reappears in different place)

(Man1 whacks satan in head with COPY OF THE SCRIPT as soon as he reappears)

Satan: Stop it!

(Satan disappears, reappears in different place)

(Man1 whacks satan in head with COPY OF THE SCRIPT as soon as he reappears)

Satan: Hey! How do you do that?

(Man1 whacks satan in head with COPY OF THE SCRIPT)

Man1: It's all in the script. Right here!

Satan: Let me see that!

(satan flips through a few pages)

Satan: Aha! The end of the film! Satan wins, and locks man1 into a small burning telephone booth for all eternity!

(satan start waving his hands at man1)

Man1: Wait! we still have a few pages left!

(Man1 snatches script back)

Satan: What are you gonna do?

Man1: Run away.

(Man1 runs, satan poofs in front of him)

(Man1 runs, satan poofs in front of him)

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(Man1 runs, satan poofs in front of him)

(Man1 runs, satan poofs in front of him)

(Man1 runs, satan poofs in front of him)

(Man1 runs, satan poofs in front of him)

(Man1 runs, satan poofs in front of him)

(Man1 stops, satan poofs in front of him)

Man1: Excuse me, can I borrow a pen?

Satan: Oh. Here.

(Satan hands Man1 a pen)

Man1: Thank you

Satan: You're welcome.

(Man1 runs, satan poofs in front of him)

(Man1 runs, satan poofs in front of him)

(Man1 runs, satan poofs in front of him)

(Man1 runs, satan poofs in front of him)

(Man1 runs, satan poofs in front of him)

(Man1 runs, satan poofs in front of him)

(Man1 runs, satan poofs in front of him)

(Man1 stops, satan poofs in front of him)

Man1: AHA! I've got you.

(Man1 starts writing on script)

Man1: (reading and writing at same time) "Satan suddenly turns into a fuzzy white rabbit."

(Satan turns into a fuzzy white rabbit)

(Man1 keeps writing, a really big truck comes and runs over the rabbit)

Man1: (Man1 doesn't actually say anything here, it was inserted to annoy readers of the script)

(Man1 writes some more. Beer appears)

(Man1 keeps writing, has trouble with pen, ink drips all over script.)

(Everything goes all to hell, film comes off camera)

Part 2: THE END

Scene 42: End of film

Really odd voice: Eend oof feelm.