Reeling it in: SIZZLER

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Based on totally real events. TOTALLY.

1 INT. APARTMENT - DAY

BOBBY OWENS is sat in front of the TV. ASHLEY JAMES KINGSTON is lying face down on the floor, surrounded by empty bottles. The News is on TV.

NEWS REPORTER
...and we'll be following his case closely. And finally in the Media World, Tigergate studios has suffered an insurmountable loss after a newcomer director demolishes the set of Alchemical Agents: The Golden Stone causing numerous Casualties and costing the studio-

Bobby switches off the TV.

BOBBY
Well, at least you've got your name out there now.

ASH
(Muffled by carpet)
Fuck off. I'm Ruined.

BOBBY
Well the Studio is. You... not so much.

Ash shows Bobby his phone, the screen shows an E-mail from Tigergate's CEO stating how much Ash owes the Studio, the price is hidden underneath his finger.

BOBBY
Oh... but look. Things can't get any worse than this.

KNOCK. KNOCK. KNOCK.

Bobby looks towards the apartment door and walks to it. Bobby opens the door and no ones there. He walks back to the lounge to find DAISY SMITH now sitting on the sofa. Lightning flashes outside followed by a rumble of thunder before returning to pleasant sunshine. Ash is still face down on the floor.

BOBBY
Cup... Cup of tea?

ASH
No thanks...

DAISY
He was talking to me, Kingston.

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Ash looks up to see Daisy sat on his sofa. Beat. Ash shoots up to his feet, dusting himself off and kicking the bottles underneath the coffee table.

ASH
(Stuttering)
Miss Smith. What a lovely surprise.

DAISY
I don't think that should be a surprise, Kingston. After all... it's Thursday.

BOBBY
And what a pleasant Thursday it is. Nothing for anyone to be worried about at all.

DAISY
Nothing, Owens?

BOBBY
Yep, you can even check our calendar. Just a quiet and-

Bobby points at the calendar, but stops when he sees that, circled in red, is today's date. In the circle are the words: "RENT DUE DON'T FORGET!!!!"

BOBBY
Shoot...

ASH
(To himself)
Shit.
(To Daisy)
Um. Fuck um, so sorry Miss Smith, you see we had the money but then something came up, and well it was on the news and-

Bobby steps forward, putting his hand in front of Ash.

BOBBY
(Taking Over)
What my dearest colleague at this juncture is striving to utter is that due to an ill-fated state of affairs, that have been attributed upon prized Ashley here, we stand deprived of the required finances to furnish your prerequisite amount of currency for the current moon. Aye I discern, it must appear as a devastation toward you. To envisage two enthusiasts in the industry to stand deprived of

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currencies, in spite of all their utter aptitudes. Alas the problem is regrettably so. I myself remain not adept to compensate my share to my tailor on behalf of my-

Ash passes his phone to Daisy.

ASH
(Interrupting)
This should explain why we're a little behind on the rent.

Daisy takes the phone from Ash and scowls at it. She then passes the phone back to him.

DAISY
I see... Well boys, as I am such a kind individual...

BOBBY
(Under breath)
Could've fooled me.

Ash elbows Bobby.

DAISY
...I shall allow the two of you one week to come up with the Rent for this month. This is your last chance. Mess this one up and you'll be out on the streets. Is that clear?

Bobby and Ash nod in fear at Daisy. Ash and Bobby look at each other.

BOBBY
(Turning back to Daisy)
So, would you still like that- oh.

Daisy has vanished. Ash flinches.

BOBBY
I've got to hand it to the woman, she knows how to make an entrance.

OPENING TITLES.

2 INT. APARTMENT - DAY

7 DAYS TO DOOMSDAY.

Ash sits on the back of the sofa, typing furiously on a laptop.

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BOBBY
Worry not dearest Ashley, I have many contacts we could call upon.

ASH
Oh yeah?

Bobby brings out his phone.

BOBBY
Of course! Why, there's Juan my tailor, Eduardo my stylist, Denise my Personal Paparazzi, good old Bene-

ASH
(Interrupting)
How many of those would have work for us within the week?

BOBBY
Touché. We'll do it your way.

Ash gets back to work.

3 INT. APARTMENT - MONTAGE

7 DAYS TO DOOMSDAY.

- Bobby looks through the newspaper, clearly confused, circling things at random. Ash is sat on the back of the Sofa using his Laptop. 1 Bottle is at his feet.

- Bobby scrolls through his phone, laughing occasionally. Ash is sat on the back of the Sofa using his laptop. 2 Bottles now.

- Bobby begins writing down alternative ideas, including one that says "HOW MUCH ARE KIDNEYS WORTH?" Ash is sat on the back of the Sofa. Now there's 3.

- Bobby scrolls through something on his laptop. Ash looks up from his Laptop at him and throws a ball of paper then shakes his head sternly. And 4.

- Bobby is elsewhere, smoke billows in from the Kitchen. Ash is sat on the back of the Sofa using his Laptop. 5.

- Ash is sat on the back of the Sofa using his Laptop. It is now night time. 6.

4 INT. APARTMENT - DAY

6 DAYS TO DOOMSDAY.

Ash is sat on the back of the Sofa, using his Laptop. 7, 7 Bottles. Bobby walks in rubbing his eyes and yawning.

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BOBBY
Has anything come up, yet?

ASH
I've gotten us a number of interviews. First is in an hour. I'll explain on the way.

Ash jumps down from the sofa and heads for the door. Leaving Bobby still in his night clothes.

ASH
Lets go!

Bobby tears off his PJ's, revealing a full 3-Piece suit.

ASH
(O.S.)
No!

Bobby groans, tearing off his suit, revealing more appropriate day wear. He follows after Ash.

5 EXT. STREET- DAY

Ash and Bobby are walking along the street. Ash is scrolling through his phone, showing Bobby what is on it.

ASH
So these are the ones I've definitely put us down for. But there is one I will need you to sign off on for... reasons. Have a look.

Ash pulls up something on his phone and passes it to Bobby. Bobby's face immediately goes to horror and disgust.

BOBBY
I'm insulted! How could you even consider this role being worthy of my talents?! I would not lower myself to such levels of Acting abilities. The only roles I shall ever take are those of grandeur and stature. Not this kind of filth.

ASH
I know, I know. But see it this way, we're broke.

BOBBY
Not in spirit.

ASH
We're. Broke.

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BOBBY
What on Earth gave you the idea that I'd even consider playing such a heinous role. I am clearly above such a position to perform in.

ASH
Oh, I know for a fact you're not "above such a postion".

Bobby looks disgusted. His face reads "How would you know?"

ASH
You forget to close your door, like all the time.

BOBBY
Even so, I would not be performing such private matters in public for-

ASH
(Interrupting)
You don't remember that one night do you?

BOBBY
I told you... my hand simply slipped.

ASH
Look, unimportant, we need our names down for any job we can get.

BOBBY
But my name shall never be placed on a title that resides within the genre of this particular production.

ASH
But we need to eat, Bobby.

BOBBY
I'd sooner starve!

ASH
So that's a no?

BOBBY
Yes, it's a no.

ASH
Fine, fine. Anyway, we're here.

Ash and Bobby walk into the offices.

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6 INT. CEO OFFICE - DAY

6 DAYS TO DOOMSDAY.

CALLUM THORN sits looking out of his office window, phone in hand. The clock is set to half-past three.

CALLUM
...And you can shove that proposal right back where you got it from! Never again will I ever accept such an offer again!

Callum turns around to his desk and goes to put the phone down but then remembers something.

CALLUM
Oh. And dear, what's for dinner tonight? Wonderful. Okay, love you, goodbye.

Callum hangs up the phone and turns on the intercom.

CALLUM
Karen, when is my 10 o'clock going to be here?

KAREN
(Via Intercom)
30 minutes ago, sir.

CALLUM
Oh. Well send them in!

Callum turns off the intercom. Ash and Bobby enter the room, Callum gestures towards the seats in front of his desk and they sit.

CALLUM
So, you two want to work here at Knockwood Productions?

BOBBY
Aye, my colleague and I aspire to construct some of the finest art this domain has yet realised, at your acclaimed business. These labours will invoke the very passion of the soul. They-

Ash elbows Bobby.

BOBBY
Um, yeah. When would we be able to start?

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Callum stands up and starts encircling Ash and Bobby.

CALLUM
Already asking when to start, even though I haven't even said you have the job yet?

ASH
Um, no, he d-didn't m-mean-

CALLUM
That takes guts. And I like guts. And since it seems like you two come as a package deal, you're both hired!

Ash and Bobby are thrilled. But then KAREN comes into the office.

KAREN
Sir I think you may want-

CALLUM
What is it Karen, can't you see I'm in the middle of something?

KAREN
Yes, but sir, I think you should take a look at this.

Karen hand Callum a dossier. He looks through it. He suddenly becomes furious.

CALLUM
You cost Tigergate how much?! And you expect me to hire you, with no guarantee you won't pull something like that again?!

Bobby stands up and slams his fist on Callum's desk

BOBBY
You bet our butts we do!

CUT TO.

7 EXT. KNOCKWOOD OFFICES - DAY

Ash and Bobby are stood outside as the doors slam behind them.

BOBBY
Well, we may not have succeeded on the first but we must always remember one thing... third times the charm.

The two walk on.

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CUT TO BLACK.

5 interviews later...

...Each one just as successful...

CUT TO.

8 INT. BAXTER'S OFFICE - DAY

4 DAYS TO DOOMSDAY.

Ash and Bobby sit in front of the desk. BAXTER, is reading a medical journal and hasn't noticed them. Ash looks utterly defeated. Bobby smiles with tortured optimism.

BOBBY
Uh, sir? Employer? Bootylicious?

BAXTER
Yes? What is it?

ASH
Your, um, nine o'clock is here?

BAXTER
Who?

ASH
Ash Kingston and Bobby Owens?

BAXTER
Who?

Ash's face lights up.

BOBBY
The ones who broke Tigergate.

Ash glares daggers at Bobby. Baxter lowers the journal.

BAXTER
Ah yes. You two. Now my investor's all tell me that hiring you would be a huge risk and a waste of resources.

ASH
So should we go or-

BAXTER
But we're desperate and your cheap. So you're hired!

Ash smiles, pleasantly surprised, as Bobby fist punches the air and freezes in place.

Created using Celtx

ASH
Thank you sir. We look forward to-

BAXTER
(Interrupting)
Is your friend here okay.

Ash looks over at Bobby.

ASH
Yeah, he's fine. C'mon Bobby.

Ash gets up and shakes Baxter's hand, wincing slightly. He then drags Bobby from the room. Bobby doesn't break pose.

9 INT. 'ELEVATION RELATION' STUDIO - DAY

3 DAYS TO DOOMSDAY.

Bobby is going over his lines. Baxter runs through the idea and introduces the product they're selling.

BAXTER
Here boys is our latest product.

He shows them a small, clear, box containing several pills.

BAXTER
Makes a man keep it up triple the time compared to competitors. Our head scientist, Carl, took the prototype when we were first working on it. He's been going for three weeks now.

They look over at Carl, who has a very large and obvious erection. Carl doesn't seem aware of anything going on. Bobby's jaw drops but the slowly turns to a smile.

ASH
Shouldn't he have seen a doctor by now?

BAXTER
He is a doctor. He's fine. Aren't you Carl?

Carl makes a gurgling noise.

BAXTER
See? Fine. Now on with the shoot. We have pills to sell!

Ash gets into position behind the camera and bobby tears away his clothes, revealing the official uniform of Baxter's Company (Keister Solutions), and gets into position.

Created using Celtx

ASH
(Shouting)
Places everybody! Quiet on set! Camera? Sound? Alright then! 3, 2, 1, Action!

CUT TO.

10 INT. MEDICAL OFFICE - DAY

Bobby walks stands centre stage.

BOBBY
Have you ever felt down? Never gotten a chance to rise to the occasion? Not hard enough to deal with those intimate situations for relationships Well now you can!

Bobby reveals a box of pills.

BOBBY
Introducing Elevation Relation from Keister Solutions. The only pill you need to keep it up for hours on end. This new medical genius will allow you to go for triple the time regular drugs will allow you to go for.

Bobby discards the box, a phallic looking graphic detailing the technicalities of the drug appears next to Bobby.

BOBBY
Usual pills only block the enzyme of PDE5. Our new drug shuts down this enzyme, so you can just keep on going. So if you want to give your partner the good time they deserve, buy Elevation Relation! Once you've popped you just can't stop.

Bobby sticks his thumb up and gives a very cheesy wink.

FREEZE FRAME.

COMMERCIAL VOICE OVER
(Voice over, Rapid)
Side effects include: Light headedness, infertility, irregular urination, dehydration...

An excessively long list off side-effects scroll up the screen.

ZOOM OUT TO REVEAL.

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11 INT. BAXTER'S OFFICE - EVENING

3 DAYS TO DOOMSDAY.

The commercial is on a TV in the background, the side-effects are still scrolling. Ash and Bobby clink wine glasses. The rest of the crew, as well as a few members of the company are roundabouts.

BOBBY
To fame and fortune for our artistic and grandeur endeavours! To those endeavours that are yet to come! To a life filled-

ASH
(Interrupting)
To still having a place to live.

BOBBY
Here here!

They clink glasses again and chuckle. Ash downs his in a single gulp. Baxter comes over and claps them both on the backs. They wince.

BAXTER
Excellent work boys. Our product is already flying off the shelves and the commercial hasn't even aired yet. Fantastic! If we need someone to advertise legally questionable narcotics again we,ll call you. Now. Get out of my office!

Baxter pushes the both of them out of the room before they have chance to respond and slams the door behind them. He spins round to face the room and points at someone.

BAXTER
You. What's our next product?

CUT.

12 INT. APARTMENT - DAY

FADE IN.

2 DAYS TO DOOMSDAY.

Ash and Bobby are sat on the floor, Ash has a calculator and a roll of receipt-esque paper and is running through some numbers. Bobby, bored, has written the word "NUMBERS?" across a sheet of A4 paper in purple crayon.

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BOBBY
Are we done yet?

ASH
Almost.
(Beat.)
Oh fuck.

BOBBY
What's the problem?

ASH
Good news. We definitely can still live here.

Ash shows Bobby a brown envelope marked RENT.

BOBBY
Huzzah.

DAISY
Thank you boys.

Daisy has appeared behind Ash, who jumps, and grabs the envelope and looks inside it.

DAISY
(Continued)
Yes, yes, this will indeed suffice Kingston. Now, about that cup of tea Owens.

Bobby picks up a cup and saucer from the table and offers it to her.

BOBBY
Here you are Ms-

She's vanished.

BOBBY
Aah!

So has the tea.

BOBBY
AAH!

ASH
Okay, bad news now. We're down to maybe a jar of Pickled Onions in the kitchen and the rest of my cut went into my Tigergate Debt. While yours went straight to Juan. So long story short we need more money. Fast.

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BOBBY
So, do we have anymore jobs we can go for?

ASH
Well...

Ash shows something to Bobby on his phone.

BOBBY
No. No no no no no no no. No.

ASH
Don't you want to eat though?

BOBBY
Yes! But not in that way!

CUT TO.

13 EXT. SHADY BUILDING - NIGHT

1 DAY TO DOOMSDAY.

Ash and Bobby walk out of a dilapidated building. Ash looks like he has seen death itself. Bobby is half limping, as if he's "accidentally" sat on something awkward and uncomfortable.

BOBBY
Well, that was defin-

ASH
No.

BOBBY
But I-

ASH
We will never speak of this again.

CUT TO BLACK.

Created using Celtx