

Extreme Improv
102 - Extreme Pleading
(Revised Table Draft - 1/15/2013)

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FADE IN:

1 INT. RICK'S APARTMENT - NIGHT 1

Tight on TERRI as she lowers the airsoft gun and nods her approval. RICK stands facing her. He wears SAFETY GOGGLES. *

TERRI *

Not bad. *

BEN, wearing safety goggles, steps towards her. *

BEN *

Give me the gun and I'll show you how it feels. *

She aims the gun at her own stomach and pulls the trigger at point blank range, all while looking Ben right in the eyes. The shot doesn't even register on her face. *

TERRI *

Happy? Now either grow a sack, or start auditioning for children's theater. *

FREEZE FRAME: *

OPENING CREDITS *

2 INT. RICK'S APARTMENT - NIGHT 2 *

BEN stands next to RICK. Both of them wear safety goggles. Ben also wears a CUP over his pants. *

BEN *

And aim low. No face shots.

TERRI *

I didn't hit your face last time did I? *

BEN *

No, and I'm ready for you tonight. *

Ben knocks on the cup. *

RICK *

(to Terri) *

Remember, it's new choice. So hit us with a new choice when we give a good action or object. And rule of threes. *

TERRI *
Got it. *

RICK *
Okay, what's our scene? *

TERRI *
Lifeguards at the beach. Go. *

BEN *
What a beautiful day. *

She shoots him. He yelps. *

BEN *
Little cloudy. Might rain. *

She shoots him again. *

BEN *
Ouch. Brr, coldest day this *
summer. *

She shoots him again. *

BEN *
That's definitely a hurricane. *

RICK *
We better put on our jackets. *

She shoots Rick. *

RICK *
We better put on our rain *
slickers. *

She shoots him again. *

RICK *
We better put on the flesh of our *
dead victims. *

TERRI *
Flesh of our dead victims? *

RICK *
It's hard to think when you're *
getting shot. *

BEN *
Stings, doesn't it? *

RICK

A bit, but it's not that bad.

*
*

BEN

Really?! Mine are like bee stings.

*

Terri shoots him.

BEN

Oww! Like gunshot wounds.

She shoots again.

BEN

Like kisses from an angel.

TERRI

Not bad.

*

BEN

Give me the gun and I'll show you
how it feels.

She aims the gun at her own stomach and pulls the trigger
at point blank range, all while looking Ben right in the
eyes. The shot doesn't even register on her face.

TERRI

Happy? Now either grow a sack, or
start auditioning for children's
theater.

BEN

It stings. Not BB-gun stings, but
it still stings.

*
*
*

RICK

It's a good bit, just wear a
heavier shirt. I think we're ready.
We've got Ice on the Rocks.

*
*

TERRI

Flogging Good Time.

*
*

BEN

Head in a Bucket.

*
*

RICK

Strip Torture.

*
*

TERRI

and New Choice with a Pellet Gun.

*
*

RICK
We should close with Strip
Torture.

*
*

BEN
I agree. And as much as it pains
me, literally, I think we should
do Pellet Gun first.

TERRI
We have a solid thirty minutes,
where do we perform?

BEN
How about UCB?

*

TERRI
I don't see those long form freaks
going for this.

RICK
This is definitely aimed at a more
general audience.

*

BEN
The kind of people who enjoy fail
videos.

*

RICK
I'll talk to Flappers and see what
I can set up.

*

3 INT. COMEDY CLUB OFFICE - DAY

3

PAT, the manager of Flappers comedy gives a confused
stare right into camera.

PAT
Improv? No. Improv sucks.

RICK
It's a totally new thing.

PAT
Rick, I like you. You want to do
open mics, you're always welcome,
but no improv.

*
*

RICK
No, it's not just improv. Think
Whose Line is it Anyway--

PAT
Improv.

RICK
Meets Jackass.

PAT
Video. We don't do video or improv. We're a comedy club.

*

RICK
No, Pat, you're not getting it. See, it's improv kind of setups with funny, painful payoffs.

PAT
I don't need performers getting hurt. You know how much my insurance is already?

*

RICK
That's the beauty. It looks painful but it's not, mostly.

PAT
(pointing at self)
You see this face? It looks painful, because you're making my head hurt.

RICK
Pat?

PAT
No.

RICK
Fine, extreme improv is going to be huge. I'm going to find someone who sees it and will say yes.

4 MONTAGE OF NOS 4

Various shots of people saying "No!" Culminating in...

5 EXT. MIDDLE SCHOOL - DAY 5

Tight on a SNOTTY GIRL's face.

SNOTTY GIRL
Huh?!

Pull back to reveal two other girls flanking the Snotty Girl in front of a Middle School.

SNOTTY GIRL
Dude, this is a Middle School.

AIRHEAD GIRL

Duh!

MEAN GIRL

Maybe he has Alzheimer's.

(to Rick)

Do you know where you live?

Rick is stunned and beaten down.

SNOTTY GIRL

He doesn't have Alzheimer's. He's
just totes creepy.

The girls turn and walk away. Rick sighs.

6 INT. RICK'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

6

Rick flops into a chair defeated and exhausted. Ben and Terri are there.

BEN

A middle school? That's weird.

TERRI

Duh, and creepy.

*

RICK

They have a huge theater and I
read that they don't have an arts
program anymore.

TERRI

Why didn't you go to the office.

RICK

I just wanted some information.
We're totes outta luck.

BEN

I can't believe Pat. We paid for
all those standup classes.

*

RICK

(imitating Pat)

Improv makes my brain hurt.

BEN

Maybe it was the way you
approached it.

RICK

You think you can do better, have
at it.

7 INT. COMEDY CLUB OFFICE - DAY

7

From a distance Pat and Ben are talking at the box office. This is from Rick's POV. Ben and Pat shake hands, and Ben walks over to Rick.

BEN

Done deal. Next Monday at 7:30
and an open mic to follow.

RICK

How'd you do it? *

PAT

He guaranteed me fifty people, two
drink minimum.

BEN

And we get a tech guy and
everything.

PAT

Alex, get in here. *

ALEX, a geeky 17 yr old hustles over. *

ALEX

You're letting me on stage again? *

When? Tonight? I'm ready. *

PAT

You're running lights next Monday for
their improv show and an open mic.

ALEX

I'm getting paid, right?

PAT

Yes, you're getting paid. *

ALEX

Can I perform at the open mic? *

PAT

Maybe. *

ALEX

I'm getting paid and doing
standup. I'm a professional. *

Alex does his happy dance. *

RICK

When can we rehearse?

PAT
 This is why I hate improv.
 Standups rehearse at home in
 their bathroom mirror.

RICK
 We have to rehearse.

Pat wanders off muttering.

ALEX
 I can rehearse right now.

8 INT. COMEDY CLUB STAGE - NIGHT

The gang is on stage rehearsing Strip Torture. Ben mimes putting on gloves. Alex at the control booth rings a bell.

ALEX
 Thirty seconds.

Rick mimes taking off a his underwear. Ben mimes the gloves.

RICK
 Gloves.

Ben pulls his fingers together.

RICK
 Mittens! My butt is sore because I'm wearing mittens?

TERRI
 That's it, and it gave us enough time that you only took off four pairs of mimed underwear.

RICK
 We definitely have to work on the timing for that one.

ALEX
 That was totally awesome. The stripping part is obvious, but where's the torture?

RICK
 I strip, the audience is tortured.

ALEX
 Do you end up naked if you can't guess the sentence?

RICK

No. There's a tube sock with
EXTREME stenciled on it.

*
*
*

ALEX

That's awesome, and extreme. You
guys have the sock, and the gun,
and the beaters. You gotta let me
join your group. I was born for
this shit.

*
*
*
*
*
*

He drops to his knees begging.

*

RICK

What? No! You're what, seventeen?

*

ALEX

So. I've taken classes, read the
books, and I've caught a beating
from worse than that leather
thing.

*
*
*

TERRI

Come on, Rick. He's so young, and
energetic.

*

BEN

I'm sure there's some kind of
liability issue.

TERRI

He can get a note from his mom.

ALEX

I can! My mom will sign anything
to get me out of the house.

RICK

I don't know.

ALEX

Go ahead. Shoot me. I can take it.

*

Rick shoots him with the Airsoft gun. Alex YELPS and
jumps out of frame screaming.

RICK

Maybe.

BLACKOUT.