

CAM'RA ONE

Written by
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*"Monster Madhouse" is on YouTube where I play Bad-Ass Santa,
Eye-Gore, Mons Ter Hunter, Frank N. Stein, and more.*

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FADE IN TEASER:

EXT. AERIAL VIEW OF WASHINGTON DC - NIGHT

CAPTION: *"People are sheep..."*

FADE CAPTION: *Television is the shepherd."* - Jess Scott

Washington Landmarks Montage of Washington Monument, U.S. Capital, Lincoln's Memorial, Watergate, etc.

Across the Potomac River flotsam is a Virginia industrial development of trucking companies and large warehouses.

Round lit sign below a large building's flat-roof flashes "CHANNEL 13." Its neon flashes brighter, then burns out.

CUT TO BLACK.

EXT. CHANNEL 13 - ACT I

CAPTION: *"Television is like black spray paint..."*

FADE CAPTION: *On your third eye."* - Bill Hicks

DELL "ONE" POWELL, African-American, 60s, USPS Retiree with a greying Afro, wears jeans and a flannel-plaid shirt. He is leaning against an outside brick wall beside a propped-open fire-exit door. He takes a long drag off a cigarette and exhales a stream of white smoke Breaking the Fourth Wall.

DELL

Network television is the method of transmitting visual images and sounds into people's homes while broadcasting public programs for entertainment, information, and education. And then, of course --.

(flicks butt away)

There's Cable Access.

Dell pulls out an envelope from his back pocket and looks at it. He nods, then licks its glue. seals it, and puts in back pocket. He enters the fire door closing it.

INT. CHANNEL 13'S STUDIO A - MOMENTS LATER

Studio A has a large open floor with a two-person curtained *Newscaster Set* across from a second full *Kitchen Set*. Floor-to-ceiling drapes hang from U-shaped runners along its walls.

Three studio-cameras stand over numbered taped X's on floor.

Dell enters from his back door, goes to the first camera, puts on its headset, then flips its handle-switch to on.

INT. STUDIO A CONTROL BOOTH - IMMEDIATELY

Four wall-monitors show the three camera views and their *Master Shot*. Only Camera One's screen is on showing the News Stage. Dell's voice broadcasts over a corner wall speaker.

DELL (FILTERED)
Camera One to Control Room.

Sitting at the *Switcher* control box is NOVO CAINE, volunteer Director-of-the-Day, British male Caucasian, 50s, wearing a used and abused tuxedo. He has a heavy Cockney lisp.

NOVO CAINE
Steady on Kam'ra Un.

DELL (FILTERED)
First time on your show. Is it a standard two-person interview?

NOVO CAINE
Korect.

DELL (FILTERED)
So I'm on the Host.

NOVO CAINE
Da too-towsand-tree Miss Virgenya Seenyor Citashen.

DELL (FILTERED)
The who, the what? So I'm on her. Correct?

NOVO CAINE
En-korect.

INT. CHANNEL 13'S STUDIO A - CONTINUOUS

Dell tilts his head like the *RCA Victor* mascot.

DELL
Ooo-kay? So we're reversed --I'm shooting your Guest.

NOVO CAINE (FILTERED)
Ahhh, per, phfttttt --. Yesh.

Loud *knocking* behind Dell. He hangs his earphones on camera's handle and exits through same rear double-doors he entered.

INT. BACKSTAGE PROP ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Dell flips on the wall switch. Tables, chairs, lamps, props, racks of colored carpets and portable walls are stacked everywhere. More *knocking* comes from his *Fire Exit* door.

Dell looks through the metal fire door's peephole.

FISH-EYE INSERT: RAM CHARAN, Indian male, 40s, wearing a cheap suit stares back in through peep-hole, then steps back with a huge white smile. His front teeth actually star-gleam.

Dell pushes on door's fire-handle to open. Ram bows slightly.

RAM

Most humble apologies, but is
this the infamous Channel Thirteen?

DELL

Well said, and yes, Lucky Thirteen.

RAM

Most inspiring. I am bringing my
wonderful wife to her new show.

DELL

"Her show?" If she's Talent, she
needs to sign-in at the front desk.

RAM

Most kind of you sir. I shall just
wait in here for my darling daadii.

Ram tries to enter past Dell who steps to block his way.

DELL

Who's your "daddy?"

RAM

Forgiveness. In my country, that
means, the father's mother. She
does not like our term for "wife."

DELL

(uses a bad French accent)
Ahh, dat vould make for zee
interesting role-play in der
boudoir, eh, mon ami?

Ram tries to push past Dell who puts a hand on Ram's chest.

RAM

Most assuredly, I do not know what you mean. Shall I wait in here?

DELL

Stand down, Yaar.

RAM

"Yaar?!" You speak Gentoo? You were in our Indian Army, too?

DELL

Close enough, U.S. Post Office. But "she" still has to sign in to --.
(points down wall again)
"Make Room for Daaddi."

Ram drops his head and walks as if to gallows down the wall.

Dell closes and secures fire-door, then exits Prop Room.

DELL

(Breaks the Fourth Wall)
Guess we know who wears the spandex in that family.
(now in a British accent)
I say, all fur coat and no knickers. Eh, what, son?

Dell turns off the prop room's light and closes its door.

INT. STUDIO A - CONTINUOUS

Dell enters and walks to Studio A's interior stage door but is intercepted by the just-arrived Camera Three's Operator.

NOTRE-DAME, Caucasian, 70s, hunched-over in an arthritis "L" so he does look like a hunch-back, wears a faded *Notre Dame Golf* t-shirt. He is hard of hearing and wears a Santa hat.

DELL

"Nothing makes a man so adventurous as an empty pocket," Notre-Dame.
(no response)
You know, from Victor Hugo?

Notre-Dame raises a finger and opens his mouth. He and Dell stare at each other. Notre-Dame shuffles to Camera Three.

DELL

Good talking at you.

Notre-Dame gives Dell a super-slow sloth-like thumbs-up.

Dell exits the studio's stage-door up an inclined hallway.

INT. STUDIOS A & B WAITING AREA - MOMENTS LATER

Our Nation's Capital has their own *Wayne's World* cable TV-station housing a *WKRP*-type radio station with an open Green Room, a tiny dressing-room, an employee kitchen, and two Full Studios. A never-taken-down decorated and now dusty Christmas Tree with fake presents under it leans "drunk" in a corner.

Guest Lounge has an old settee in 1970 orange with vivid red vinyl chairs in-between both the "A" and "B" Control Rooms.

A sign on the metal door in its corner has an "On-Air" red light above it reading, "Radio Room." The red light now turns green as its solid door opens. Seen inside the tiny room is a college-campus-type disk-jockey set-up with engineer station. Gray geometric dusty acoustic-foam covers its four walls.

WARES WALDO, German-accent, who looks like a "Bad Santa" even on a good day, is asked to dress up as such each holiday which is why he hates Christmas. He exits in a Santa suit chewing a bubble-gum cigar continuing his ongoing argument.

WALDO

...because it's all about the
Constitution! The People have a
right to know, you --Cossack.

Waldo bites off the tip of his "cigar" and chews it angry as he storms down the hall into the kitchenette.

Dell exits Studio A's second door to overhear Waldo and looks into their "Basement of the Science Building" Radio Room.

Engineer SYLVESTER "SLY" SUTARŌN, African-American dwarf, who always wears an out-of-date suit, thick black-frame glasses, and talks like while quoting, *William F. Buckley, Jr.*

SLY

"Idealism is fine, but as it
approaches reality, the costs
become, pro-hib-i-tive."

Sly closes Radio's door. On-Air green light turns red again.

Studio B's second door opens.

ROOSTER COGGBURN, wanna-be right-wing politician and former 1970's Hippy, exits with today's guest, SENATOR WASHINGTON, everyone's *good ole' boy* from "The South." Both wear Mormon black suits, thin black ties, and bright-white shirts.

COGGBURN
Great interview, Senator!

WASHINGTON
(talks as *Foghorn Leghorn*)
I say, boy. I'd rather entrust the government of the United States to the first 400 people listed in the Boston telephone directory than to the faculty of Harvard University.

WALDO (O.S.)
I heard that!

WASHINGTON
(pats Coggburn's back)
Keep up the good work, son. We need more speakin' platforms like yours to spread our truth, justice, and the "real" American Way.

DELL
(Breaks The Fourth Wall)
The term "redneck" used to mean any fellow that worked outside getting his neck sunburned, then the Senator came along. He thinks "fast food" is hitting a deer going 65.

WASHINGTON
(Breaks The Fourth Wall)
That boy's got a mouth like a cannon --always shootin' it off.

Coggburn escorts Washington to lobby while glaring at Dell.

The *Monster Madhouse* cast, all ages, sizes, and nationalities enter past both politicians. EYE-GORE, SHE WOLF, SLOW FRANK, DR. FINGER, BATTY-GIRL, and LIZARD MAN, all talk at once with no one listening to the others. They see Dell and wave.

Dell two-finger salutes back as a huge fake-claw lands on his shoulder from behind. Dell spin-turns to it.

The costumed arm belongs to *Monster Madhouse* Creator-Producer-Host, KARLOS BORLOFF. Late 30s, a Russian wanna-be *Kiss*-cowboy, he wears dragon-spine arm-sleeves, horned boots, and a crimped plastic cowboy-hat. He is an excellent bass-guitarist who drinks way too much coffee in-between his chain-smoking, so he is always talking excited at warp-speed.

BORLOFF
Hey, man! See our latest episode on YouTube?! Japan's waaay interested!

One of Borloff's eyes has a constant tick. Dell is always fascinated by it and points.

DELL

Have you had that looked at?

BORLOFF

Need you tonight, man! Gonna' be a great show! Hey?! See our guest? D.C.'s one and only ...

COUNT GORE DEVOL, Washington DC's fifty-year iconic TV-Host Dracula, exits their dressing room in a black and red robe vampire costume with industrial-thick white grease-paint on his 60-something face to hide his real 70-ish wrinkles. THE COUNT never breaks character always using a German accent.

THE COUNT

Ach du lieber! Da dressing room is sehr klein. Uh, teenie-tiny.

DELL

"Captain Twenty!"
(Breaks The Fourth Wall)
I grew up watching him everyday after school.

Dell steps forward with both arms wide to hug The Count.

THE COUNT

Scheissen!

The Count runs back in dressing room. Borloff is embarrassed.

BORLOFF

Can't make sudden moves like that, man, you scared him! A fan hurt his back hugging him too tight last year, man! So --you gonna' help us tonight or what, man?

DELL

Sorry, I'm in Studio "A" tonight.

BORLOFF

The Un-fashion Channel?! Are you freakin' nuts, man?! You ever work with that Bette Davis corpse, man?

DELL

The what? The dead actress?

BORLOFF

Might as well be, man! Thinks
she's a super-star or somethin',
man! Weird. Hey! I need a cig, come
outside with me, man!

DELL

On tourist-duty, but have a good
shoot. Give me notice next time.

Borloff waves his hands in the air like a feral method actor.

BORLOFF

Can't man! You know me, man! It's
all spontaneous-like, just like me!
(tilts head back howling)
Owwuuu-uu-uu-uuuuuuu!
(turns to His Cast)
Right?!

Borloff's Cast freeze in funny positions dead-pan silent. He
points to them animated.

BORLOFF

See!?

Borloff hurries down the hall to the station's Main Entrance
smacking his cigarette pack hard against a palm and exits.

His Cast goes back to talking over each other not listening.

Dell walks towards the main entrance as overhead fluorescent
lights suddenly flicker. He Breaks The Fourth Wall sinister.

DELL

Where there is order, Waldo brings
chaos.
(all lights go out, O.S.)
Can't use the microwave and coffee
machine at the same time, Waldo!

WALDO (O.S.)

Unconstitutional!

FADE OUT.

INT. CHANNEL 13'S MAIN ENTRANCE - ACT II

CAPTION: *"All the World is a Stage..."*

FADE CAPTION: *So always know where the fire exits are."* -
Shakespeare's Agent

Station's glass entrance door has an outside matching atrium door. Both open into its lobby's tiny reception area.

TILLY MASTERSON, 40s, Italian, is a forced-to-retire-early stewardess because of her weight so she's a little "touchy" on the subject. She's also from Brooklyn, so --fogetaboutit.

Tilly is talking to Ram and his wife, the imitable PRINCESS CHARAN, Indian, in a multi-colored Sari, who is alto-angry.

PRINCESS

No! I do not know the name of "my" show. Why should I, it is "your" station. So where am I to go?

TILLY

(Breaks The Fourth Wall)
Should I tell her?
(to Princess)
Listen Princess and your pea-nut, I just answer the crazy phones here while trying to keep out crazies.
(Breaks the Fourth Wall)
Which, in this place, how can one tell the difference?

DELL

She's Talent for Studio A, Tilly.
I'll take her.

TILLY

The "almost" Fashion Show?! Make sure to ask Borloff if he needs another witch.

Princess goes to rebut incensed. Dell steps between them.

TILLY

Here ya' go, your Princessness.

Tilly hands Ram and Princess two "Visitor Badges." Ram pins it on his chest upside-down. Princess puts hers in her purse.

DELL

Is that your name, or your title?

PRINCESS

My appropriate appellation is --
(nose goes up into air)
"Princess."

Tilly nods making a finger-gun to pop her gum at Princess.

Dell bends a forearm up, then drops its wrist horizontal.

DELL

I'll give you a pointy-finger tour,
your most highliness.

Overhead fluorescent lights flicker again. Tilly and Dell freeze waiting for the lights to stabilize. They do.

From far down the hall inside the kitchen Waldo yells out.

WALDO (O.S.)

Give me liberty, or give me light!

Dell shepherds Ram and Princess ahead for a quick tour while pointing down an intersecting T-hallway.

DELL

Head's up there.

RAM

Whose head?

DELL

Unisex bathroom.

PRINCESS

Clean, up to health code?

DELL

Ever stopped at a gas station?

PRINCESS

Are you being clever?

DELL

Apparently not.

Dell leads them down the hall past the *Master Broadcast Room* which has an all-glass wall. Inside it is a wall-shelf of monitors showing every show that is or about to be "On The Air" with a metal open-slat self-standing bookcase holding multiple light-flashing C.P.U.s from floor to ceiling.

Sitting watching all in a huge office chair eating snacks and drinking out of a large soda cup is --THE THING, 50s, long hair and beard, over-weight and an over-achiever I.T., whose hairy beer-belly protrudes from under his too-small t-shirt.

PRINCESS

What --is that?

DELL

We call it --"The Thing."

PRINCESS

What does "it" do?

DELL

We're not quite sure.

RAM

When does "it" go home?

DELL

We're not quite sure.

Control Room A is across from *The Thing's* lair. Dell opens Control Room A's sliding-door to usher his Guests inside.

INT. CONTROL ROOM A - CONTINUOUS

Wall of viewing monitors show the Sets inside of Studio A. Long desktop holds sound-board, Switcher, and control-boxes.

Moving the Switcher T-handle is Novo wearing *Ben Franklin* reading glasses and working its controls talking to himself.

NOVOCAINE

Dis goes hare. --Dat goes dare. --
Vhat da hell iz dat?!

Beside Novo sits HAPPY, the Station's Sound Tech and gossip, who weighs 400 lbs and is gay. Often mistaken for female, he wears over-sized sweat-clothes and sits as near to the sound-board as his protruding girth allows. He turns a sound-knob.

A shrill *Sound-Test* tone blasts across the room.

Novo Caine falls out of his chair covering his ears.

Ram and Princess cover their ears in pain.

Dell pulls ear plugs out of his shirt pocket, inserts them, and Breaks The Fourth Wall.

DELL

The best gift you can give to
anyone --is acceptance!

Dell *tongue-whistles* giving the universal cut-throat sign.

Happy turns his knob the wrong way so his already cat-like screeching volume goes beyond ballistic.

Novo Caine does his impression of a "I've fallen and can't get up" commercial. Dell helps him back into his chair.

Dell leads Ram and Princess out the room's second catty-corner all-glass sliding door and into "*The Green Room*."

INT. THE GREEN ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Monster Madhouse Cast are now taping their show inside Studio B. Even through its double-doors, their yelling can be heard.

PRINCESS

What was that horrible noise?

DELL

What?!

Princess *stomps* a foot. Dell removes his ear plugs.

DELL

Reference level audio-tone.

Borloff lets out a high-pitched scream inside of Studio B.

BORLOFF (O.S.)

Owuuuuuuu-ow-ow-ow-uuuuuuuu!

RAM

What --was that horrible noise?!

DELL

Same thing.

The Count fast-exits from inside Studio B with his cape flowing behind while speaking like the real *Bela Lugosi*.

THE COUNT

Dey are alllll "depp!"

He bends an arm to cover the lower part of face with cape.

THE COUNT

And I don't mean Johnny!

The Count enters his dressing room *slamming* its skinny door.

Dell now answers in a Yiddish accent to The Count's door.

DELL

Only now you notice?

Dell hunches over pretending to be *Frankenstein's Igor*.

DELL

Valk --dis vay.

Dell drags one foot sideways as he enters Studio A.

Princess pushes Ram ahead of her unhappy. Both follow Dell.

PRINCESS

What have you gotten me into?!

INT. STUDIO A - CONTINUOUS

Dell and Ram with Princess fuming, enter from second door.

Camera Two's operator now comes to them. DIZZY, 20s, Asian, shuffles over wearing fuzzy bunny-slippers talking in her normal flat monotone. She is hopeless as always. Think of *Hitchhiker's Guide's* depressed-robot with an Asian-accent.

DELL

Hey Dizzy. How's the Vertigo today?

DIZZY

"Life, don't talk to me about Life." Can't hear as always, the Tinnitus is too loud. Doctors say there's nothing they can do. I hate doctors, most people do. All they say is, "turn your head and cough."

NOTRE DAME

A dead moth!?

RAM

Excuse please, but why would any female turn her head to cough?

Princess hits Ram up the back of his head.

DIZZY

"My capacity for happiness you could fit into a matchbox without taking out the matches." Doctors have to prove to the insurance companies I have Vertigo, so I lay down, they grab my head, and jerk it back and forth until I'm sick.

NOTRE DAME

Who's a dick?!

Dell points at his own chest. Notre Dame nods calming down.

NOTRE DAME

Already be knowing that, son.

Dell Breaks The Fourth Wall as Lee Marvin's *Kid Sheleen* from "Cat Ballou" with same swagger.

DELL

"Guns, bottles, fists, knives,
clubs --all the same to me."

(to Dizzy as Lee Marvin)

"All the same to you?"

DIZZY

Well "pardon me for breathing,
which I never do anyway, so I don't
know why I bother to say it."

DELL

(presents Princess)

Everyone! This is today's Talent.
Has the Host arrived yet?

DAME SUE ANNE, aka "DEJA VU" is Canadian, 75, and was in fact, the 2003 Ms. Virginia Senior Citizen. She swoops in wearing a 1920's Flapper dress with matching vintage hat having a huge feather. She uses the same thick make-up as "The Count" and works overtime to sound like *Bette Davis*.

DEJA VU

Hellllloooo, Dahlin!

NOTRE DAME

Who's a marlin?!

Deja Vu glide-steps gracefully in her stilettos only to trip over a camera-cable falling forward. Dell puts out both hands to catch her, but her breasts land first. Deja Vu rights herself, then knocks Dell's hands away.

DEJA VU

Bon Dieu! Who --are you?

NOTRE DAME

Poo?!

DELL

(Breaks The Fourth Wall)

"Mothers are often fondest of the
child, which has caused them the
greatest pain."

Dizzy answers Deja Vu while fanning away imaginary flies.

DIZZY

"I'd give you advice, but you
wouldn't listen. No one ever does."
He's the new guy on Camera One.

NOTRE DAME

Who's on One?!

DELL

(as *Abbott & Costello*)

"What's on Second!"

NOTRE DAME

"I don't know?!"

Dell, Dizzy, and Deja Vu all Break The Fourth Wall.

DELL/DIZZY/DEJA VU

"Third Base."

Deja Vu presents her laced-gloved hand to Dell.

DEJA VU

Irregardless, my dearest dear,
thank you for helping, dahlin'.

Notre Dame opens his mouth. Dell makes the universal fishing rod motion of reeling in a big one. Notre Dame nods.

Deja Vu holds out a hand. Dell takes her fingertips looking at Dizzy who head-motions, *Do it*. Dell kisses the back of Deja Vu's glove. She yanks it away turning to Princess.

DEJA VU

You must be Princess. Love your
Sari, so bright and gaaaaaaay!

Deja Vu vogues as if holding a long cigarette-holder.

NOTRE DAME

May already?!

PRINCESS

My husband should bring in the many
beautiful clothes I have brought.

DEJA VU

(points to Dell)

Assist him!

Dell snaps his heels together now speaking in a German accent as *Sergeant Shultz* from "*Hogan's Hero's*."

DELL

"I know nuthink!"

NOTRE DAME

Who's a fink?!

Dell points at his own chest. Notre Dame nods calming down.

Deja Vu shoos Dell away to go help Ram who is heading for the studio's front hall-exit. Dell two-finger *whistles*, loud.

DELL

Out back.

NOTRE DAME

"Outback?" No, no, I can not eat
there! Blooming Onion is too salty.

Dell exits studio's rear double-doors. Ram follows but
accidentally hits studio's rear *Master Light Switch*.

CUT TO BLACK.

DIZZY (O.S.)

"Life, loathe it or ignore it, you
can't like it." What's next,
pestilence?

NOTRE DAME (O.S.)

Who's a pest?!

FADE OUT.

INT. STUDIO A - ACT III

CAPTION: *"People love a happy ending."*

FADE CAPTION: *"I don't like people."* - Joss Whedon

Princess and Deja Vu now sit behind Studio A's news-desk
surrounded by East Indian dressed mannequins and racks of
colorful and striped Hindu clothing.

Dizzy and Dell stand behind their respective cameras wearing
headsets. Notre-Dame is the same, but stooped over, so has to
look up through thick eyebrows to see his camera's monitor.

Closed inner stage-door bursts open. MARY "MYOPIA" VURTIS,
50s, looking like from the 50's, in librarian-thick glasses
and hair in a bun, enters wearing a *Floor Director* headset.
She is legally blind, but refuses to accept that. She *claps*.

MYOPIA

Places everyone! Gonna' be a
classic!

She closes the stage door, then stumbles over camera-cords.

Dell slowly Breaks The Fourth Wall shaking his head.

DELL

Some people accept fact as truth,
only when "their" fact, already
agrees with what they believe.

NOVO CAINE (FILTERED)

Say a'gin, Un?

DELL

Can, she, see?

Myopia spins angry to a dressed mannequin.

MYOPIA

Can who see?!

NOTRE DAME

Already went!

DIZZY

The Optic nerve runs by your
Eustachian tube, so "I think you
ought to know, I'm feeling very
depressed."

DELL

Thanks for the medical update. Do
we need to sign a HIPAA release?

DIZZY

(Breaks The Fourth Wall)

"It's the people you meet in this
job that really get you down."

(to Dell)

No, but that's why my eyes vibrate
during a vertigo attack. It really
upsets my stomach. Uuuuuu.

NOTRE DAME

Flu?!

Notre-Dame throws down his headset and goes to storm out.

Dizzy catches Notre-Dame's arm and spins him to put his
headset back on giving him the "Okay" sign. He nods back.

Myopia stands by Camera One and plugs her headset into his
camera, then *clears* throat. ALL stare at her in silence, then
she screams high enough to break glass.

MYOPIA

Q-u-i-e-t!

Dell yanks head-set off, fingers an ear, then puts back on.

NOVO CAINE (FILTERED)
Cam'rish up. 'Rowing thound.

Myopia holds up a hand with five fingers splayed at her earlier mannequin and folds them in while counting down.

MYOPIA
And in --five, four, three, two ...

Myopia points her last finger silently at the mannequin.

Camera Three's red-light comes "on."

The Studio's off-camera big-screen floor monitor lights-up showing a "live" headless chest-shot of Deja Vu's bosom.

STUDIO MONITOR INSERT: Out-of-focus headless-body announces.

DEJA VU (FILTERED)
Velcome to the Bon Vivant Fashion
Channel! I'm your host, Sue Anne!

Notre Dame pushes down on his handles to move his lens up.

STUDIO MONITOR INSERT: Lens zooms-in on her nose to re-focus.

NOVO CAINE (FILTERED)
Cue, grrrr-graff, TITLE-ISH!

Novo yells too loud. All Three camera-operators yank off their headsets. He is also heard by Princess and Deja Vu who stare deer-in-the-headlights directly in Camera Three's lens.

Camera One's red light comes "on."

Princess still stares into Camera Three's lens.

NOVO CAINE (FILTERED)
On One-ish!

STUDIO MONITOR INSERT: A caption now appears under Princess reading, "*Ms. 003 Seÿ Citizen.*"

NOVO CAINE (FILTERED)
Go to Treeeeeeeeeeee!

Camera Three's red light comes "on." Notre-Dame isn't ready.

STUDIO MONITOR INSERT: Still focusing in-and-out on Deja Vu's nose, he zooms all the way out showing complete news studio background. Myopia is flirting "hitting on" a male mannequin.

DEJA VU (FILTERED)
Our guest today is the owner of a
wonderful new Indian boutique
called, "Beauty and the Princess!"

STUDIO MONITOR INSERT: New caption now appears under Deja Vu
reading, "*www.Beauty+HerPP.urg*"

NOVO CAINE (FILTERED)
Nooooo --!

Camera One's red light comes "on."

STUDIO MONITOR INSERT: Graphics flash-change under One's
chest-shot of Princess to now read, "*xxx.FashionShoe.kom*" then
fast-Cuts back and forth from Camera One to Camera Three.

INT. CONTROL ROOM A - SIMULTANEOUS

Novo Caine beats both fists on his *Switcher* in frustration.
His master monitor shows Studio A's two cameras fast-Cuts.

INT. STUDIO A - IMMEDIATELY

"Monster Madhouse" *screaming* can now be heard from inside
Studio B as Novo Caine beats his fists in Control Room A.

Myopia *sighs* and leans on *Master Lighting keyboard* sitting on
a wall-shelf. All the lights go off to complete darkness.

CUT TO BLACK.

DELL (O.S.)
Well that didn't take long.

NOTRE DAME (O.S.)
Who's wearing a thong?!

FADE OUT.

INT. STUDIO A - ACT IV

CAPTION: "*It's a madhouse.*"

FADE CAPTION: *A, Mad, House!*" - Charlton Heston

Shows are over, so it's closing time. Thank the movie gods.

All Three Camera-Operators roll their cameras onto numbered
floor-spots against wall and figure-eight coil their cables.

Princess and Deja Vu sit behind the news-desks still frozen with huge fake smiles.

Myopia shrieks at her new boyfriend-mannequin.

MYOPIA

W-R-A-P!

DELL

(Breaks The Fourth Wall)

Also available in Braille.

Princess and Deja Vu lose their *Joker*-grins to *exhale* simultaneous. Deja Vu vogues with her imaginary cigarette-holder giving fake-compliments through clinched-teeth.

DEJA VU

Marvelous! Great show every body!

Ram begins packing up. Princess *slaps* the back of his head.

DELL

"Assist?"

PRINCESS

Most assuredly not! All my precious fashions are --.

(takes a Napoleon-pose)

Too-too precious.

Dell curtseys, then exits up the inclined-ramp hallway quoting Napoleon with a bad French accent.

DELL

"Never interrupt zee enemy when she is making zee mistake." Non?

PRINCESS (O.S.)

I heard that!

INT. GREEN ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Dell exits Studio A's door to look in at Novo Caine who is banging his forehead on Switcher. Novo Caine becomes aware of Dell and sits up now with keyboard-marks on his forehead. He gives Dell two big thumbs-up. Dell slides open the door.

DELL

Mr. Spock said it best. "May I say that I have not thoroughly enjoyed working with humans."

Novo Caine holds his hand up with the Vulcan V-sign.

NOVO CAINE

She --is my wife.

Dell gives him the *Sign of the Cross*, then exits to walk across then down the double-door hallway into Studio B.

INT. STUDIO B - MOMENTS LATER

Huge open floor with two adjacent walls painted green-screen.

Third wall has floor-to-ceiling drapes hung on U-track around all three walls. Fourth wall has a lighting board with a big glass view-port into Control Room B. Dell enters silent.

Borloff is "flying" laying his stomach on a large painted-green wooden-box with arms out. A fog-machine on the floor pumps "clouds" into his stratosphere.

Cast Members run back-and-forth behind Borloff acting silly. One of them trips over the fog-machine's cord sending huge fog-clouds to envelope The Count who stands arms-outstretched holding his cape fully-open looking diabolical.

BORLOFF

How about that movie, folks?!
"Godzilla versus Mothra!" A 1964
Classic! Well, gotta' fly! Join us
next time for a Halloween Special!

Borloff continues to "fly" as Cast Monsters now fake-fight.

Through the glass, Dell sees their Volunteer Director, GOD, 40s, van-dyke beard, wearing a beret and bald under it, who gives a cut-throat sign as Studio B's speaker clicks on.

GOD (FILTERED)

Wrap for God's sake! WRAP!
(clicks off, then back on)
Loved the fog-effect at the end!

Cast members all exhale as one. Borloff needs help getting off his "flying" box. Lizard Man comes to his rescue.

BORLOFF

Thanks, man! Set Shot!
(sees Dell)
Got your camera, man?!

Dell removes a digital camera from his pocket and gets ready.

Borloff and Cast vamp. The Count curls an arm under his nose peeking over his cape. Dell's camera flashes.

STILL CUT:

Borloff is ogling Batty Girl's leather bustiere cleavage.

BORLOFF

I need a drag, man!

Borloff rushes out Studio B's large back doors which also open into the Prop Room. The Count sits on the green box.

DEVOL

I need a drink.

(looks up at Dell)

I'm getting too old for this.

Dell folds an arm to look over it imitating Bela Lugosi.

DELL

"Suffering, is a kind of horror."

Studio B's THREE CAMERAMEN push their cameras onto lettered camera parking-spots, then figure-eight their cables.

Camera Operator THOR, 60s, long blonde hair, tall, very fit and knows it so buys his clothes just a little too tight, finishes wrapping his cables and nods to Dell.

THOR

Coming --?

DELL

To the 29 Diner?

THOR

Denny's.

DELL

"Anytime's a good time for --.

DELL/THOR

(Break The Fourth Wall)

Breakfast!"

Dell and Thor fist-bump. The Count perks up.

THE COUNT

They have an A.B.C. license?

Thor shakes his head. The Count talks in Bela Lugosi's voice.

THE COUNT

(Breaks The Fourth Wall)

"Just when you think life can't get any worse, it suddenly does."

EXT. CHANNEL 13 FIRE EXIT - MOMENTS LATER

Small parking lot filled with old clunkers. Dell exits.

Borloff stands rocking back-and-forth smoking a cigarette.

DELL

Is Tokyo really taking off?

BORLOFF

(bows with Asian accent)

"Mon-stah Mas-tow-how-chi!"

DELL

How many shows do you have now?

BORLOFF

Ten years, so over a thou, man!

DELL

But all are free on YouTube, so no residuals?

BORLOFF

Hey, film is forever, man! I sure ain't doin' this for no money!

Both stare, then Break The Fourth Wall silent, *Hmmmm?*

BORLOFF

Coming?

DELL

I love the looks customers give when you all enter in full make-up.

The parking lot light's turn off. It is now pitch black.

CUT TO BLACK.

BORLOFF (O.S.)

I hate the Government, man!

WALDO (O.S.)

"In a world full of busy scenes, be the one who stands out!"

FADE OUT.

INT. DENNY'S RESTAURANT - EPILOGUE

CAPTION: *"It's a beautiful day in the neighborhood."*

FADE CAPTION: *Why won't you be my neighbor, dipshit?!"* - Fred Rogers on a bad day.

Various DENNY'S STAFF, Hispanic, 20s, in uniforms wait on CUSTOMERS, the late-night kind, Redneck TRUCKERS, U.N. CAB DRIVERS, and the SOCIALLY LONELY.

All sit at tables by themselves eating while Denny's Staff scurry delivering orders and barely wiping empty tables.

Boris and His Cast, still in full make-up, enter.

Customers go pin-drop silent staring. Staff doesn't react.

STAFF MANAGER, Latino, 20s, grabs menus and waves Cast to follow him. He takes them to a far corner, then he and a BUSBOY slide together several square tables to make one.

The Monster Madhouse Gang sit with noise and commotion.

WAITRESS, Latina, 20, sets water glasses on their table.

WAITRESS
Appetizer, sénior?

BORLOFF
Taters, lock and load.

WAITRESS
Que?

Dell pulls up a chair overhearing.

DELL
Potato skins, loaded, por favor.

Waitress nods and enters kitchen. Dell sits.

DELL
Where's The Count?

BORLOFF
He goes to bed early, man!

Borloff turns to talk to Lizard Man. Dell turns to Happy.

DELL
Hap, you edit, right?

HAPPY
Where's our waitress? What? Oh,
yeah, do it for a couple of shows.

DELL

I've been asking Borloff since last year to edit a demo reel for me.

HAPPY

"Demo" what?

DELL

I have an idea for a take-off on the *American Express* commercial.

HAPPY

Sure, I'll help --if you help me.

DELL

Doing what?

HAPPY

Be a cameraman for "The Psychic Cook" show I direct.

DELL

I've never heard those two words in the same sentence before. Is that show where she talks to her food?

HAPPY

Yeah, she gets their vibes while cooking, especially with sauces.

DELL

Who's the host?

HAPPY

Claire Voyant. Just make sure not to tell her you're a strict Vegan.

DELL

Thought she was a tree hugger?

HAPPY

Only when squirrels to be cooked in Béarnaise sauce are up in them.

Waitress arrives with water. She gets out her order pad.

HAPPY

I'll have numbers 1, 2, 3, with two bowls of chocolate ice cream.

The entire table goes silent listening to Happy's order.

WAITRESS

Separate checks?

CAST

Yes ...You bet ...Absolutely, etc.

DELL

Happy?! You told me you were trying
to lose weight?

HAPPY

I am.

Dell gives Happy a sniper's thousand-yard stare.

HAPPY

Uh ma'am, make that --one bowl of
ice cream, please.
(angry to Dell)
There, happy?

DELL

You're Happy. I'm perplexed.

DINER, African-American male, 40s, in a dress shirt and tie,
comes over to their table.

DINER

Excuse me, but are you all with a
show called, "Monster Madhouse?"

BORLOFF

That's us! Been on ten years now!
We're big in Tokyo! Do you watch?!

DINER

No, but my daughter does, and she
loves it. That's why I came over.

Everyone is placing orders with the Waitress not listening.

DINER

So I was wondering if you all would
come over to our table and say
hello to her?

Waitress now waits for Borloff's order.

BORLOFF

Raincheck, man! Just wrapped a show
and getting ready to eat, man!

Diner looks disappointed, then nods and turns to go back.

DELL

How old is your daughter?

DINER

Ten.

BORLOFF

Kinda late to be out on a school
night ain't it, man?!

DINER

She had a rough day, so wanted two
bowls of ice cream.

HAPPY

I know the feeling!

Everyone has paired-up in conversations not listening.

DELL

Why was it "rough?"

DINER

Chemo.

Everyone at the table stops talking.

BORLOFF

Cancer?

Diner nods sad. He sits down in a far corner table with his
WIFE and DAUGHTER having a kerchief covering her bald head.

Borloff looks at His Cast. ALL get up without speaking and go
to the Diner's table to perform their zaniness for her.

Customers watch and smile as Daughter *claps* laughing.

When finished, Borloff says something to her and she *squeals*.
Diner stands to shake Borloff's hand. They talk, then Borloff
and Cast come back to their table where Happy and Dell wait.

HAPPY

What made her squeal?

BORLOFF

I asked her to be our guest host on
next week's show.

Borloff and His Cast sit smiling.

Waitress brings their meals.

ALL dig in except Dell who looks over at the Daughter.

Waldo enters announcing.

WALDO

"Powerful ideas, are in their
mind's pocket."

(no response)

We lost our Funding!

BORLOFF

You mean your radio station did,
man?!

WALDO

Both did!

Borloff points at his own chest. Waldo nods.

Daughter *screams* seeing Waldo.

DAUGHTER

Santa!

Waldo drops his head. Borloff and His Cast get up again and
escort Waldo, fighting, back over to her table. Cast goes
shoulder-to-shoulder forced-swaying Waldo as ALL sing.

BORLOFF/CAST

"We wish you a Merry Christmas..."
etc.

Dell watches, then grabs at his heart. Happy is concerned.

HAPPY

Your heart?

DELL

(smiles nodding)

"I think it grew three sizes."

Dell takes out his resignation envelope and stares at it.

HAPPY

What's that?

DELL

(Breaks The Fourth Wall)

This, was my resignation letter.

Dell tears up his envelope then points to all the Monster
Madness.

DELL

That, is why I will keep doing,
this.

Dell looks at Borloff and his Cast differently now, then eats his fruit salad merrily humming *Merry Christmas* with them.

FADE TO BLACK.

CAPTION: *"Television is very educational because every time someone turns on a set..."*

FADE CAPTION: *I go into the other room to read a book."* - Groucho Marx

FADE OUT.