

Wash & Fold - 104 'The Body Spray for your Face'

by

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Productions

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FADE IN:

INT. PINK MONSTER LAUNDROMAT - DAY

Inside of a dull laundromat, a few machines are whirring. MORGAN WAVERLY who is holding some red bras approaches the 'Wash and Fold' counter where MAT MELONCHUCK is folding clothes.

MORGAN

This is exactly what I'm talking about.

MAT

Bras?

MORGAN

No idiot.

Morgan holds up one of the bras. One cup says 'Axe' and the other says 'Face Spray'.

MORGAN

Ads. Ads for "Axe Face Spray", that body spray for your face. They're all over the place. It's a guerrilla marketing stunt. These corporations will do *anything* for a profit.

MAT

Did you just say Gorilla?

MORGAN

No. Guerrilla.

MAT

Gorilla?

MORGAN

Guerrilla.

MAT

Gorilla?

MORGAN

Guerrilla.

Mat scratches his armpits and makes a Gorilla face.

(CONTINUED)

MORGAN

It's not a gorilla! Guerrilla.

Morgan mimes a machine gun.

MORGAN

Guerrilla marketing is like TV advertising, but in the real world. A company paid some loser to come in here and put some bras in our driers.

MAT

Best gorilla ever.

MORGAN

Probably did it in every laundromat in the city. I can't believe people fall for this shit.

MAT

Me either. Can I have the bras?

MORGAN

Why would you need a bra?

MAT

I don't know. Like if a girl came over and needed to borrow a bra?

MORGAN

I can't imagine a situation where someone would need to borrow a bra from you.

MAT

Well, what if she burned her bra for Women's rights and needed to borrow one to go home in. Also, if a girl came over and saw bras she'd know I've had girls over before.

MORGAN

Yeah. She'd see that you collect bras and think you are a total creep?

MAT

Well that would give her a good reason to burn her bra.

Morgan reads the inside of the bra.

MORGAN

"Do you have what it takes to be sprayed in the face? Visit www.axefacespray.com and apply for a dream job as the next Axe Party-bassador". Ooh! They're so evil!

MAT

I have what it takes to be sprayed in the face. Just gimme one of those bras.

MORGAN

Do you even know what this shit smells like?

MAT

I don't care what it smells like, as long as it works.

MORGAN

Hey Aaron! Wake up!

The top half of AARON, a fast talking 18 year old, pops up from his makeshift bed behind Mat, rubbing his eyes.

AARON

What!

MORGAN

What does 'Axe Face Spray' smell like?

AARON

It smells like the people who beat me up in grade eleven.

MORGAN

It smells like the librarian?

AARON

I won that fight. Decidedly.

MAT

(to Morgan)

C'mon Morgan. Just give me the bras.

MORGAN

No. I'm putting these bras where they belong. In the garbage.

DANA GLASS, Aaron's older sister comes out of her office.

(CONTINUED)

DANA

Look sharp losers. The fire inspector is going to drop in at some time today for an inspection. Aaron, you need to move all your crap out of here and find somewhere else to live.

AARON

I'm not living here. I just need somewhere to crash, and store my stuff, and a mailing address, and I need somewhere to make my food.

DANA

That's called an apartment.

AARON

But umm...

Aaron looks at the basement door.

POV: AARON (BASEMENT DOOR. OMINOUS MUSIC. IT WHISPERS TO HIM.)

BASEMENT

(barely audible)

...come...

AARON

...the basement talks to me.

DANA

Does it love you? Cause nobody else will once they find out you live in a laundromat.

AARON

There is nothing wrong with living in a laundromat.

Aaron, throws some waffles in a drier. Mat and Morgan are now wrestling over the bras. Mat has a spray bottle in his hand.

DANA

Well we'll get shut down for good if the fire department finds out that you're living here.

MAT

(yelling)

Give me a bra and I won't spray you with bleach!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

5.

CUT TO:

EXT. PINK MONSTER LAUNDROMAT - CONTINUOUS

POV: ALICE

ALICE FOSSEY, a female fire inspector enters Pink Monster to find the childish scene.

INT. PINK MONSTER LAUNDROMAT - CONTINUOUS

MAT
Bleach fight! Bleach Fight!

They notice Alice and quit their racket.

ALICE
Alice Fossey, fire inspector. These premises are scheduled for a fire inspection today.

The drier buzzer goes off. He opens the drier door.

AARON
Waffle?

He takes a bite as he's pulling out a bra.

AARON
Mmmm.

CUT TO:

TITLE SEQUENCE

INT. PINK MONSTER LAUNDROMAT OFFICE - DAY

Mat sits at the computer and Morgan lectures him.

MORGAN
You are such a sell out. For what shall it profit a man, if he shall gain the whole world, and lose his own soul?

MAT
The whole world. My soul's not even that good.

(CONTINUED)

MORGAN

You don't understand. You'll lose all your integrity.

MAT

I can buy it back.

MORGAN

You can't. It doesn't work that way.

MAT

Fine. I'll buy someone else's. Someone who has even more integrity than me. Really awesome integrity like Tiger Woods' integrity.

MAT

I know why this is all happening to me. It's 'The secret'.

MORGAN

The secret?

MAT

(bragging)

It was a book. I read it.

MORGAN

You read the secret?

MAT

Yeah.

MORGAN

What was it about?

MAT

I couldn't figure out the secret.

MORGAN

Hey, when I gave you my book of poems you told me you didn't know how to read.

MAT

There is a difference between knowing how to read, and wanting how to read. Actually I think that's the secret. All you gotta do is want something really bad. And you get it. Anything! Like I didn't want to read your boring poems and I didn't read your boring poems.

(CONTINUED)

MORGAN

Twice you said my poems are boring.
If being concerned about a global
hegemony ruled by corporate
oligarchies is boring, then yes, I
am boring.

MAT

That's twice you called yourself
boring.

There is a knock on the front door of the laundromat. Morgan takes a quick look. The silhouette of JOHN, the Jehovah's Witness from the temple next door, waves some pamphlets in the air.

MORGAN

Oh god it's John. No! Go!

John smiles and gestures that he is going to leave the fliers.

MORGAN

No! Don't! Satan! We worship Satan!

He slides the pamphlets through the mail slot and leaves.

MORGAN

No! We don't want them! Ugh!

Morgan goes to grab a pamphlet.

MAT

(reading an a-mail)
Omigod, it says, "Congratulations!
You've been selected to be Axe's
newest party-bassador."

MORGAN

I'm sick of this shit. These
religious nuts leaving their
propaganda around. Honestly, is
there a quicker way to ruin a good
time than with religion?

Morgan throws the pamphlet down on the desk.

MAT

I'm in. I can't believe it.

Aaron comes in.

AARON

Can you believe how hot the inspector is? She looks like Sigourney Weaver from, what's that movie?

MORGAN

Alien.

AARON

'Planet of the Scaries'.

MAT

I loved 'Planet of the Scaries'.

MORGAN

No you don't cause it doesn't exist. The name of the movie was Alien! It was a whole series of movies. It was Directed by Ridley Scott and stars Sigourney Weaver.

AARON

That's it. Sigourney Weaver. Omigod she's so hot! The way she shoots her guns and sweats and frowns. Her short curly hair and broad shoulders.

Mat and Morgan give each other a look. Mat gets up to leave.

MORGAN

You're going to regret this.

MAT

How could anyone regret being a party-bassador?

MORGAN

How could you not regret being a party-bassador. I regret even saying party-bassador.

MAT

Your just jealous. Later losers.

Mat leaves. Morgan jumps on the computer and feverishly writes the address too.

AARON

Changing your mind?

(CONTINUED)

MORGAN

No! I've got some dirty laundry to take back.

Morgan goes to leave and he has trouble with the knob. Aaron has to help him.

INT. PINK MONSTER LAUNDROMAT - CONTINUOUS

Morgan rushes out. Alice and Dana are finishing the inspection. Aaron appears at the office door. He eyes Alice.

ALICE

So there are three major violations.

AARON

(seductively)
Violations?

ALICE

One is the leaky sprinkler system next to the exposed wiring.

AARON

(even more seductive)
Exposed wiring.

DANA

What, that old thing?

A stream of sparks dance from some wires near a leaky sprinkler pipe. Beside it, a child sits on a machine as his mother folds clothes.

ALICE

Two, when I pulled down the ironing board a dead pigeon fell out.

AARON

(aggressively seductive)
Dead Pigeon fell right out.

ALICE

And three. Somebody is living here. Do you even understand the safety implications of that?

Dana looks at Aaron, who is still in his pyjamas. Aaron points at Dana.

(CONTINUED)

AARON

Dana Susan Glass! And you call yourself the manager. What do you even do with yourself while your here?

ALICE

You've got two business days. And, if these problems aren't fixed, I'm shutting down the Laundromat!

AARON

You are so hot when you are threatening to shut is down.

She is flattered but tries to hide it.

ALICE

You've got two days.

Alice leaves.

DANA

I can't believe we have the same parents.

EXT. PARKING LOT - DAY

Mat arrives at an Axe sign up table. An Axe employee, KENT, sits signing people up. A line up of frat-boys each with a bra in their hands wait to sign up. Mat goes right to the front of the line.

MAT

Hi. I have what it takes to be sprayed in the face.

KENT

Gotta get in line dude.

MAT

Aww man! The bras didn't say anything about a line up?

KENT

Look buddy, if you think you have something special that these guys don't have, that lets you just skip to the front, let's see it. Or else wait your turn.

(CONTINUED)

MAT
I do have something special.

KENT
Show me.

Everybody stops and looks at him.

MAT
(on the spot)
Ummm...now? Ummm...Who likes
impressions?

Mat starts to prance like a horse. Everyone is dumbfounded at the stupidity. Morgan suddenly runs in wearing a raincoat and a balaclava.

MORGAN
Cock a doodle doo!

MAT
Morgan?

MORGAN
Truth delivery! Spray this in your
face!

Morgan rips off his trench coat. He is now completely naked save for the balaclava and one of the 'Axe Face Spray' bras.

MORGAN
Isn't it shocking?... Nazi.

KENT
Woah!

MORGAN
I bet you can't handle this much
reality! Capitalist pig!

Kent is shocked at first but starts clapping. He's thoroughly amused. The guys in line clap too.

KENT
Ace job man. Ace job.

Morgan squirms. He looks at Mat in confusion.

MORGAN
Isn't it shocking? Or offensive?

KENT

No you are exactly what 'Mace' is looking for.

MORGAN

I do think it was a good idea.

Kent dials a number on his phone.

MAT

Well what about me?

KENT

(To Mat)

Is he with you?

MAT

No, he isn't with me...

MORGAN

I don't associate with sell outs.

MAT

Why do you always have to ruin my shit? You're so jealous.

MORGAN

I am not jealous. This isn't about you. It's about the bigger picture.

KENT

So you're friends?

MORGAN & MAT

He's not my friend.

KENT

(To phone)

I found your guys.

INT. AXE VAN - DAY

Mat and Morgan sit in the back of the van while Kent drives. Kent hands them clipboards with contracts on them.

KENT

So, all you have to do is have fun and talk about Axe face spray with people. Everyone's getting paid to make you two the life of the party. We'll hype you up, get you chicks, everyone will think you're the

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

KENT (cont'd)
coolest. All you have to do is party. Party and spray people in the face.

MAT
That is so cool. We are so cool, aren't we Morgan?

MORGAN
We're not cool. They're paying people to pretend we're cool.

KENT
And we're paying you guys \$2000 to be cool.

MORGAN
I can be cool.

Mat immediately signs his. And puts his arms in the air to celebrate.

MAT
Beat you.

MORGAN
You're not even going to read the contract before you sign it?

MAT
No, why?

MORGAN
Because it's like having unprotected sex with a stranger.

Mat doesn't see what's wrong with that.

KENT
Wow! You really are perfect for Axe.

MORGAN
This whole, "The signor is obligated to party for ceaseless perpetuity in any and all time or space for eternity." thing here isn't going to come back and bite us in the butt now is it?

KENT

Let me be totally honest with you.

MORGAN

That's all I ask.

KENT

No. It's just a contract. It doesn't mean anything.

Morgan thinks for a moment, then gives himself a shake.

MORGAN

Woah! What am I thinking? There is no way I would ever fall for your tricks. Even if I did like your offer, and even if I did believe in your dirty face spray there's no way I would actually be so weak inside, so devoid of values that I would actually...

He sets his pen to the paper.

MORGAN

...set my pen to the paper.

Morgan slaps himself on the head. They pull up to a house party already raging.

KENT

We're here. Let's party.

Music starts. Kent sprays Morgan and Mat in the face with 'Mace', the doors fling open and they are immediately embraced by party animals.

INT. AXE PARTY HOUSE - DAY

MONTAGE: THE PARTY

CONTINUE MONTAGE:

INT. PINK MONSTER LAUNDROMAT - DAY

MONTAGE: WITH MUSIC CONTINUING FROM THE LAST SCENE, LOVE STRUCK AARON TAPES UP THE SPRINKLER PIPE, AND THROWS THE DEAD PIGEON IN THE GARBAGE. HE STARTS PAINTING THE PLACE AND WORKS ON THE SPARKING WIRES. DANA SMIRKS FROM HER DESK IN THE OFFICE.

(CONTINUED)

The montage is cut short by Aaron getting a jolt of electricity from the whole problem.

AARON

Oh my fucking god that hurt!

CONTINUE MONTAGE:

INT. MACE PARTY HOUSE KITCHEN - NIGHT

MONTAGE: THEY PARTY FOR AT LEAST A COUPLE DAYS AND NIGHTS NON-STOP. THEY GET INCREASINGLY TIRED.

They both look exhausted. Morgan is dancing and spraying himself in the face with Axe, enjoying himself thoroughly but Mat isn't having fun anymore. Morgan is holding an open jar of mayonnaise in one hand.

MAT

How long have we been having fun for? Hey what's up with the mayonnaise?

MORGAN

(nodding, slangily)
Yeah man! What's up with the may-o-nnaise?

MAT

No...

MORGAN

(still nodding)
'No'. Exactly.

MAT

You're drinking mayonnaise.

MORGAN

(nodding)
Totally.

He takes a sip of mayonnaise.

MORGAN

Ack!
(to some frat guys)
The ol'switcheroo eh?

They laugh at him and give him the finger.

(CONTINUED)

MORGAN (CON'T)
Good one, dudes!

Morgan grabs another beer and sprays himself again with Axe.

MAT
Something is wrong here. Follow me.

Mat leads Morgan out the door onto the patio.

MORGAN
Oh I know what you mean. I felt that way for a bit but then I just sprayed myself in the face with Axe and it went away. Have you tried this stuff? It's great! You just spray it in your...

MAT
I know. You spray it in your face.

Morgan sprays himself again. They are now by a fence in the back yard. The party surrounds them.

MAT
I was getting bored and I wanted to take a little break. I had no idea how big this party was.

Mat leads Morgan through a hole in the fence to the neighboring back yard.

MORGAN
What do you mean 'take a break'? Don't you appreciate all the things Axe has done for us?

They stand up to realize the party also encompasses this yard and house.

MAT
That's not all.

MORGAN
You can't just leave whenever you want to. We signed a contract.

Mat leads him across this yard, over a fence into another yard. The party is there too.

MAT
It doesn't end here either. It just keeps going and going.

(CONTINUED)

Morgan frowns for a second and goes rigid, pointing at MAT like Donald Sutherland in "Invasion of the Body Snatchers".

MORGAN
(loudly)
He's trying to leave the party!
Traitor!

Completely busted, Mat tries to run. Kent appears. Everywhere he goes, party people block him. Kent smiles.

MASTER: MAT BUSTED. OMINOUS MUSIC.

INT. PINK MONSTER LAUNDROMAT - DAY

Dana sits alone in the laundromat which is looking spotless. She looks up and sees her reflection in the drier. It is hypnotizing her. She relaxes and sighs.

DANA
Hi again...

In her head she faintly hears the laughter of children. She starts to sing.

DANA
It's my party and I'll cry if I
want to, cry if I want to cryyy if
I want to. You would cry too if it
happened to you.

AARON
Do-do-do-doo-doo.

Aaron is standing behind her wearing red overalls and holding wallpaper samples. Dana jumps.

DANA
Oh, I was just...

AARON
...singing to a drier.

DANA
Why would I sing to a drier?

AARON
Because you had a traumatic
childhood.

DANA

It wasn't that traumatic.

AARON

Yes it was, I was there. How about when that huge german shepherd ran into the gymnasium and attacked you during your piano recital and dragged you around by your hair while all the kids and teachers laughed at you?

Dana faintly hears a dog bark and jumps.

DANA

Thanks Aaron, I was finally starting to forget about that.

AARON

That was so funny.

Aaron holds up two wall paper samples.

AARON

What do you think Alice will like more? Fruit bat blue? or Winter Hedges?

DANA

(Delighted)

Ooh! Fruit bat blue. She'd also like you more if you scrub the toilet.

AARON

Done.

DANA

She'd probably have sex with you if you, umm, if you pulled out all the machines and cleaned behind them. With a brillo pad. You can't use a stick either. It has to be hands on.

AARON

Really?

DANA

Oh yeah! You have a lot to learn about women.

The door opens and Alice walks in. She is no longer looking official but is dressed nicely and acting casual.

(CONTINUED)

ALICE

Hi Dana...

Dana makes a 'cutting her neck' signal to Alice. Alice looks at Aaron and starts to act official again.

ALICE

Aaron. Umm, I'm here to follow up on the inspection.

AARON

Omigod you are beautiful.

Alice blushes.

DANA

Oh god.

AARON

Where is your uniform?

ALICE

Oh. I'm in, uh, what do they call it? Plainclothes.

AARON

Plainclothes?

ALICE

Yeah. Like on 'Law and Order'.

AARON

Stay right there. I have something for you.

Aaron ducks into the office.

DANA

(loud whisper)

Keep it going a little longer?

ALICE

(whispers back)

I can't understand what you're saying?

DANA

(whispering)

Don't blow it yet, he's about to clean behind the machines. It's never been done. EVER!

(CONTINUED)

ALICE

What?

DANA

Just meet me down the street in 15
minutes at the diner.

Dana exits. Aaron returns dressed in a vest and bow tie carrying a violin. He is playing the 'Ghostbusters' theme in the style of Edith Piaf. He has a rose between his teeth.

AARON

(singing)

Ghostbusters.

ALICE

(cornered)

Well...everything checks
out...umm...so I won't close
you...and I'll go back to...city
hall..and...goodbye.

She goes to leave.

AARON

Alice!

She stops and looks at him. He tries to lure her back with sad violin. She shoots him a smile and leaves. The music hits a discord and stops. Aaron, almost in tears, contemplates what to do.

INT. MAT'S HOUSE - NIGHT

The door bell rings. Mat opens it. He looks like Jack Nicholson from 'The Shining'.

MAT

Are you the pizza guy?

PIZZA GUY

Umm. Yeah. I guess so.

MAT

Come in. Come.

Mat leads Pizza Guy into the house and towards a dark room.

MAT

Right this way, just into the dark
room over here. Trust me.

INT. DARK ROOM - CONTINUOUS

PIZZA GUY
I can't see anything.

Lights flick on. Mat is breathing heavy with crazy eyes. He has a lead pipe and some rope in his hands.

MAT
Just take off your clothes, and hand them to me.

PIZZA GUY
Aw man. You're not going to rape me are you?

Pizza Guy tries to escape and Mat tries to pull off his clothes. Pizza Guy defends himself with hot pizza. They spill out of the room into the party.

MAT
Ouch! It's hot! Take your shirt off...it's hot!

The party freezes. Morgan and Iris stare on. Mat finally relents and there is a long awkward moment.

MAT
(nervously)
Oh. I was just...trying to think of...a lie...so you wouldn't think I was trying...to escape.

Mat realizes what he's said and throws the pizza guy at Morgan and Kent. He runs out the front door.

EXT. MAT'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Mat bounds into the street. He flags down an oncoming van which pulls over. He runs up to the driver's side window.

MAT
(out of breath)
Mr. Mr. Thank god you stopped. There's these guys, real scum bags. You've got to take me to the police station.

The cab light comes on. Kent is sitting behind the wheel singing 'Ave Maria'. Mat backs away in horror. It's the Axe van. Suddenly, a hand cups his mouth and he's dragged behind the car by Morgan.

INT. CAFE - DAY

Alice approaches Dana who is sitting and eating. Dana is in a great mood and hands Alice an envelope.

DANA

Here's your fifty bucks.

ALICE

Thanks.

DANA

That worked better then I imagined it would. I just wanted him to move out of the laundromat and now he's cleaning and decorating, actually working. The place looks like a real business.

ALICE

What's with him anyways?

DANA

He thinks you look like Sigourney Weaver. He saw Alien on TV and has a big crush on her. I don't understand it, she's such a butch. What kind of guy would be into Sigourney Weaver. Yech!

Alice is offended.

ALICE

Thanks. See you in spin class.

Alice leaves. Dana smiles big and takes a big bite of food.

INT. MAT'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Mat is tied up in the basement of the party. Morgan is standing watch over him in a dark corner, creepily spraying himself in the face.

MORGAN

Have you ever tried 'Axe Face Spray'? It's perfection. The ultimate balance between spray and face.

MAT

Sell out.

(CONTINUED)

MORGAN

Am not! You're jealous that I'm cooler than you. You're so insecure that I'm the life of the party and it just eats you alive. Besides, I heard what you've been saying about me.

MAT

That you've got bad breath?

MORGAN

No.

MAT

That no girl would ever sleep with you?

MORGAN

No.

MAT

That you've sold out?

MORGAN

I am NOT. Stop saying that. Just because I make a wheelbarrow full of money at the expense of my integrity does not make me a sellout.

Mat takes a moment to think.

MAT

Ok. So...hows about you read me some of your boring, I mean awesome poetry.

MORGAN

You want me to read you my poetry?

MAT

Yes. I do. I love you your poetry.

MORGAN

(suspicious)

Which one?

MAT

Oh...that one with Hitler in it.

(CONTINUED)

MORGAN

They all have Hitler in it.

MAT

Just any one. I don't care, read one.

MORGAN

Really? You mean it? Ok.

Morgan pulls out his poetry book and reads one to his tied up audience of one.

MORGAN

I call this one 'Shitler'. Fuck pig, Fuck. Fuck Fuck Fuck, Pig Pig Pig. Piggy-fuck. Fucky-Pig. Fuck. Fuck! FUCK!

Morgan snaps out of his daze. He realizes everything that he's become.

MORGAN

FUCK! Omigod! I'm such a sell out.

MAT

Is this still the poem.

MORGAN

Where am I? What am I wearing? What have I become? I gotta get out of here.

He runs up the stairs to leave.

MAT

Aren't you forgetting something?

MORGAN

My poems.

He runs back and grabs his poetry book.

MAT

No, untie me. You can't go out that way.

CUT TO:

EXT. PARTY HOUSE - NIGHT

Mat and Morgan simultaneously squeeze out a tiny basement window.

MAT

You're an asshole!

MORGAN

You're the asshole. Asshole.

The get out and dust themselves off, look up and realize the entire party, including Kent have been watching them from the balcony.

MAT

Run for it!

They run. The party chases them.

EXT. PINK MONSTER LAUNDROMAT - NIGHT

Dana is merrily walking towards the laundromat. She enters to see the place is a disaster scene. Her face drops.

INT. PINK MONSTER LAUNDROMAT - NIGHT

Aaron is waiting with anticipation. Behind him, Pink Monster is destroyed. The dead pigeon is on display and the sprinkler pipe has an ax buried in it with water spraying out. There is a puddle forming.

DANA

What the hell happened?

AARON

Oh! There's a problem with the water heater.

DANA

Aaron Anthony Glass! What the hell did you do?

AARON

The water heater broke Dana. And the dead pigeon flew back here. Don't worry though, I reported us to the fire inspector.

(CONTINUED)

DANA

You what?!

AARON

Don't worry. I've taken care of it.
Alice is on her way over.

DANA

Aaron, are you telling me you
killed a bunch of pigeons and then
spread them all over the
laundromat? Then took an ax to the
water heater and then called the
fire inspector?

AARON

Relax Dana. The pigeons were
already dead. I called the fire
department and told them there was
an emergency. They're coming right
away. Alice is coming to save the
day.

DANA

Alice wasn't a real city inspector
Aaron. I know her from spin class.
I paid her money to pretend she was
an inspector so you'd stop living
here and bathing in the machines.

AARON

It's not as easy as it looks.

DANA

But it's scaring business away.
You've got to fix this place!

AARON

Wait a minute. Are you telling me
she's not a fire inspector?

DANA

Yes!

AARON

But really your friend?

DANA

Yes!

AARON

Then you have her phone number?!

(CONTINUED)

DANA

AARON! You destroyed the laundromat
and called the city on us? They're
going to shut us down!

AARON

Phone number!

DANA

I'll give you her phone number
Aaron! Just clean this up!

AARON

Phone number first.

DANA

CLEAN IT UP NOW!!!

Mat and Morgan burst through the door. Dana and Aaron jump.

MAT

Lock the door. Lock the door.

DANA

What?! Why?!

MAT

Because there is like a million men
following me.

DANA

Well, hello.

Dana opens the door wide open.

MAT

Dana no!

A deluge of party people rush through the door. Pink Monster
goes from being a dull laundromat to a full blown party in
seconds flat. Mat, Morgan, Dana and Aaron retreat into the
office.

INT. PINK MONSTER LAUNDROMAT OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

They lock the door. They are all yelling at each other.

MORGAN

They're gonna come in here man.
They're gonna come in here. They're
gonna get us. Just like they did
with those other people.

(CONTINUED)

MAT

Just stop freaking out for god
sakes. For God Sakes! FOR GOD
SAKES! FOR GOD SAKES!

DANA

THE FIRE INSPECTOR IS COMING! GET
THESE PEOPLE OUT OF HERE!

AARON

PHONE NUMBER DANA!! PHONE NUMBER
DANA!!

MAT

FOR GOD SAKES!! For god sakes!

Mat sees the light house on the desk.

MAT

For god sakes? STOP!! EVERYONE
STOP!!

They all stop. Mat grabs the lighthouse and shows it to
Morgan.

MAT

What's the quickest way to ruin a
good time?

MORGAN

Religion.

INT. PINK MONSTER LAUNDROMAT - CONTINUOUS

Mat, Morgan, Dana, and Aaron all enter the party. Morgan
gets up on a chair and holds the 'Lighthouse' for all to
see.

MORGAN

Brothers. Sisters. Gather round and
let Christ's love in.

Everyone stops partying and the music dies. Mat joins Morgan
on the chair.

MAT

I'm not a praying man. I'm also not
a praying mantis.

Mat smirks at his own joke. Morgan frowns.

(CONTINUED)

MORGAN

When the storm prevails! Jesus is your lighthouse! Let him guide you to the shore and lift you off the sinful seas. Jesus is your lighthouse. His love will shine through the fog and catch your weary eye, transforming your anxieties and sins, into the safety of solid land.

Everyone is disgusted. Iris and her two cronies recoil. The party dissipates as fast as it started leaving an older man in a suit with a clipboard the INSPECTOR and John Donner behind. John is still dancing and enjoying himself.

MAT

John?

John keeps dancing.

MORGAN

JOHN!

John notices that no one is having fun anymore and stops. The Inspector is steaming mad.

INSPECTOR

Who is in charge here?

Dana and Aaron point at each other.

INSPECTOR

You do realize the maximum occupancy on this premises is forty persons. We usually let up to fifty pass when we're nice. How many people did you have in here?

MAT

Fifty six.

DANA

Mat?!

INSPECTOR

(rehearsed)

I'm citing you a fine of \$2000 for occupancy violation in excess. This is a serious violation. The first offense is only the this fine. The second is permanent closure.

He hands Dana the violation.

(CONTINUED)

AARON

I've been living here. Aren't you gonna fine us for that?

Dana glares at Aaron.

INSPECTOR

Actually. That's not my jurisdiction. But don't tell that to a health inspector. Don't let them see a dead pigeon either. You'd get shut down.

INT. PINK MONSTER LAUNDROMAT - DAY

Mat and Morgan are sitting behind the counter. Mat is happily reading his Magazine and Morgan looks dejected. Dana comes in for the day and with an envelope in her hand. she's reading a letter.

DANA

Well if it isn't Mat and Morgan.

They humbly ignore her.

DANA

I'm sorry this area is for employees only?

MORGAN

Dana?

MAT

I can handle this Morgan. You've already fudged everything up enough.

MORGAN

How is this *my* fault?

MAT

Because, I'm too stupid to do this much damage.

DANA

Enough! I found this taped to the door.

She waves the letter.

(CONTINUED)

DANA
It's from Mace.

Mat and Morgan are listening now.

DANA
"Contract is null and void"...blah
blah blah..."found other *better*
representatives"...blah blah
blah...ok right here is the good
part. "However we will still honour
our part of the agreement. Enclosed
is a cheque for the agreed amount,
Two Thousand Dollars."

MORGAN
Really?

MAT
All right!

DANA
That's all they were going to give
you? Two thousand each?

MORGAN
Actually we have to share it.

DANA
You quit your jobs for a thousand
dollars?

MAT
We quit our jobs because we hate
our boss because she's fat and
stupid.

Aaron pops his head up from his bead behind Mat and Morgan.

DANA
Well, I'm going to give you a
choice. You can either keep your
jobs and use this cheque to pay for
the fine you are at fault for, or
you can keep the cheque, lose your
jobs but pay for the fine you are
at fault for.

They test her.

DANA
Try me.

MAT
Fine we'll stay.

MORGAN
Fine.

AARON
I just had the strangest dream.

Alice pops her head up from beside Aaron. She is still wearing her coveralls and an Axe bra.

AARON
Never mind. It wasn't a dream.

She kisses him on the cheek and awkwardly leaves as everyone watches.

AARON
Waffle?

End.