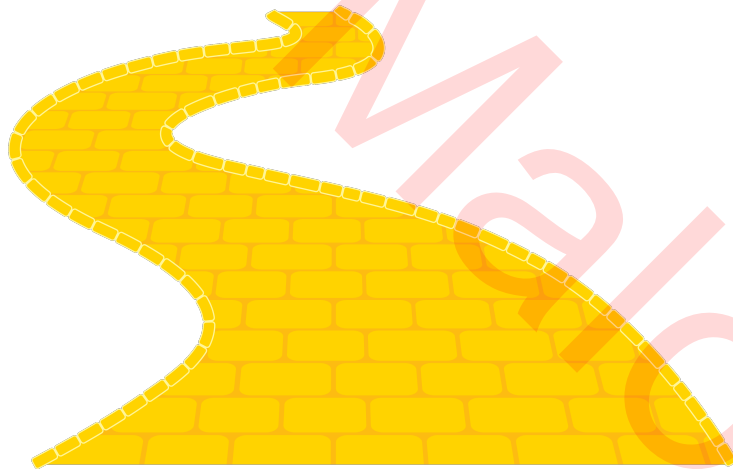


LOUIE'S BIG BREAK

Written by

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INT. AUDITORIUM - DAY

Teachers **MRS. BEAL** and **MR. TAYLOR** awaits the next audition.

MR. TAYLOR

Next!

LOUIE walks center stage. An eager, chubby 9 year old.

MS. BEAL

Hey Louie, how are you doing today?

LOUIE

I'm ready!

MS. BEAL

Okay then, I see here you will be auditioning for the role of... Dorothy.

LOUIE

Yes ma'am, I am.

MR. TAYLOR

Hey Louie, we have a lot of serious candidates for the role of Dorothy this year. We think maybe you should try out for a different role. One that suits your talents, just a little bit better.

LOUIE

Nope, I think I'm definitely the right guy you're looking for or should I say "wizard".

Louie clicks his heels together with glee, wearing extremely bright ruby slippers.

The teachers look confused. Mr. Taylor whispers to Ms. Beal.

MR. TAYLOR

I don't think he's read the script.

MS. BEAL

I don't think he can read at all.

(to Louie)

Well okay then, let's begin. We're ready when you are Louie.

LOUIE

Thank you. Hi, my name is Louie Charmin and I will be auditioning for the role of Dorothy in the Wizard of Oz production. Performing a piece from Key & Peele. By the way, nonunion.

MR. TAYLOR

(whispers to Ms.Beal)

Non-Union? Who does he think is coming to the show?

MS. BEAL

Did he just say Key & Peele?--

LOUIE

Hi, y'all. Name's Wendell, and I am in fact a sexual addict. My life, sexually speaking is crazy and I just want to find one single solitary person to spend the rest of my life with. Just one, just one. I mean, it's been crazy y'all. With me, the nastier the better. I'm a dirty dog. I've tried everything, all the fixings. Tantric, much like string. All the bells and whistles. You name it, I've donst it. Ah, let's see. It was just like any other night. I had ordered a large pie, pepperoni, pineapple, cheesy crust; some cheesy bread on the side. Cut to 30 "min" later, the pizza parlor sent over a delicious lady delivery person. Body ten, Face ten. Now that's my weakness. So, I invited her inside, opened up the box. It was hot! Devoured the first slice lickety-split, crust first. Second slice didn't stand a chance. Ate the tip of that bitch first, washed it down with a pop. Then I got nasty with the cheesy bread. My heart started pounding harder than usual, *ker-slunk, ker-slunk*. Moved on to the third slice. Oh wait, the girl. I invited her into my boudoir, aka "the stabbin' cabin". We disrobed one another. I touched her on her genitalia. She touched me on my man-talia, and that's when I hit it. Sexually, of course.

(MORE)

LOUIE (CONT'D)

Upstairs, downstairs, all around
the town stairs, as you do. And by
the end of it. It was just like any
other night, I mean oil everywhere,
and sauce all over me. Thank You.

The teachers are left puzzled after Louie's monologue.

MS. BEAL

Well Louie that was interesting to
say the least. I'm curious, what
inspired you to choose that
monologue.

LOUIE

Well, I was just up late one night
watching Comedy Central. And this
piece just kinda spoke to me. I
thought that these characters both
shared some similarities. Both
fighting their own battles. Lost
souls just trying to find their
place in the world. One physically
lost in an unfamiliar far away land
looking to find their way back
home. Another sexually lost,
battling a serious crippling sex
addiction.

MS. BEAL

Okay that's enough Louie. You
shouldn't be up late watching
Comedy Central. It looks like I'm
going to be having another
conversation with your mother
again. But anyways, I appreciate
you stopping by and--

LOUIE

Oh wait! I also have a song
prepared. Since this is a musical.

MS. BEAL

Of course you did. Go ahead.

LOUIE

Thank you. Hit it Chad!

CHAD, a nerdy kid hits the play button on his boombox.

Louie starts to sing *Lay You Down by Spank*. Then takes his
shirt off and dances provocatively on stage.

Ms. Beal starts to boogie in her chair.

The performance gets interrupted by Mr. Taylor.

MR. TAYLOR

Alright, I think we've seen enough.
The casting list will be posted on
Thursday. Have a nice day Louie.

LOUIE

But, I didn't get a chance to do my-
-

MR. TAYLOR

Nope. Nope. Nope. Please exit stage
right.

Louie walks off the stage depressed.

INT. THEATER - NIGHT

Opening night of the production. It's a packed house. Proud
parents snap pictures from the audience.

KIDS perform act two from the Wizard of Oz (No Louie).

DOROTHY

But, how do I start for Emerald
City?

GLINDA

It's always best to start at the
beginning and all you need to do is
follow the Yellow Brick Road.

DOROTHY

But, what happens if I--

Glinda flies away (the kid exits with a broomstick).

GLINDA (O.S.)

Just follow the Yellow Brick Road.

DOROTHY

My! People come and go so quickly
here! Follow the Yellow Brick Road.
Follow the Yellow Brick Road?

Dorothy steps on the yellow brick road.

LOUIE (O.S.)

Ouch!

On the yellow brick road lies Louie. Covered in yellow paint.

MAYOR

Follow the Yellow Brick Road.

Mayor steps on the yellow brick road.

LOUIE

Ouch!

MUNCHKIN

Follow the Yellow Brick Road.

Munchkin steps on the yellow brick road.

LOUIE

Ouch! My balls.

A group of munchkins enter from stage left singing the *Yellow Brick Road* song trampling Louie in the process.

Louie groans in pain.

Louie's parents sit in the audience watching the play, concerned for their son's safety.

LOUIE'S DAD

Uh, is this legal?

INT. HALLWAY - NIGHT

The play's over.

Families stand around socializing, enjoying refreshments.

A distraught Louie enters through a side door. His parents approach him with glee.

LOUIE'S MOM

Hey honey, you were great tonight!

LOUIE'S DAD

Yes, well done son.

LOUIE

But I barely did anything. I didn't even have any lines.

LOUIE'S MOM

But, at least you were in every scene.

LARRY, a creepy middle-aged man approaches.

LARRY
Hey kid, do you have
representation?

LOUIE
Ahh, no.

LOUIE'S DAD
We're his representation.

LOUIE'S MOM
No, we're his parents. Can I help
you?

LARRY
Yea, you can help us get rich? I
wanna turn your kid into a star.
The name's Larry. Larry Dombroski.

Larry hands out his goofy looking business cards. Then grabs
Louie by the shoulder.

LARRY (CONT'D)
I see a lot of potential in you
kid. Hey, do you and your friends
watch the Channel of the Disney?

LOUIE
You mean the Disney Channel?

LARRY
Yea, whatever. How would you like
to have your very own show on the
Disney.

LOUIE
That would be awesome!

LOUIE'S MOM
Wait! But why our son? No,
offensive Louie but all he did was
get walked on.

LARRY
To be honest, that's 80 perfect of
show business lady. What I saw from
your son tonight was hell of a lot
of toughness and fortitude. We need
more kids like that in Hollywood.
Plus, the Dorothy kid said no.

LOUIE
Mom. Dad. This can be my only big
break. Pleaseee.

CUT TO:

A COMMERCIAL FOR AN UPCOMING NEW SHOW STARRING LOUIE.

EXT. EMERALD CITY - DAY

A big bulldozer rolls up to the entrance. A figure jumps in front of the machine.

DISNEY ANNOUNCER (V.O.)
When the cost of rent and high
price lattes start pushing out the
munchkins in the Emerald City.
There's only one person who can
save this city from its
gentrification crisis.

It's Louie as the Yellow Brick Road Patroller.

LOUIE/YBR PATROLLER
Stop! We've owned these streets
since 1939 and we have the
documentation to prove it.

The munchkin bystanders applaud.

MUNCHKIN
Yeah! It's Yellow Brick Road
Patrol!

The bulldozer operator starts up the machine and rolls over Yellow Brick Road Patroller.

Busting through the Emerald City's gates.

DISNEY ANNOUNCER (V.O.)
YBR Patrol premiering Tuesday
nights at 7. Only on Disney
Channel.

Yellow Brick Road Patroller gets flatten to the pavement.

LOUIE/YBR PATROLLER
Ouch, my balls.