

HOW TO KILL A PRESIDENT

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Logline: When 2 stoners see an encoded message on the TV, they must stop themselves from killing the President.

We open with a TV showing an ad for home insurance.

TV ANNOUNCER

When you're raising your kids, you
have to be ready for anything!

A boring commercial with a typical dysfunctional family trying to not break their house. As it drags on, it suddenly cuts to static. The static ends with a video of a horse running, followed by a series of images. A computer typing code, a burning forest, sports moments, humans running, animals being eaten, series of liminal images. It is madness. Eventually the horse running appears again, this time with an arrow in his leg. We head back to static, and we cut to our two main characters watching. Danny (23) a pudgy man with short black hair has a joint in his hand.

DANNY

Dude...

He looks at Matty (23), another stoner with long orange hair. He's also got a joint in his hand.

MATTY

You're thinking what I'm thinking
right dude?

DANNY

We have to kill the president.

MATTY

For sure!

Both men jump up off their couch, they start gathering supplies throughout the living room.

DANNY

You got the bat bro?

MATTY

Of course I do!

Matty Grabs the bat. On it is written "MATTHAMMER!" Matty starts talking to it.

MATTY (CONT'D)

It's been so long since I used you
babe! We are gonna smash him so
hard!

DANNY

Phrasing dude.

MATTY

We are gonna beat him so hard!

DANNY

Dude.

Danny grabs a SPIKED CLUB which looks straight out of the Medieval times.

DANNY (CONT'D)

Dude where'd you find this?

MATTY

Got it from the dollar store buddy!
Score!!!

Clearly Matty is a bit more excited then Danny, who is a bit more timid with his weapon selection.

DANNY

Should I grab the knife Matt?

MATTY

It's a butterknife!

DANNY

Do we not have steak knives??

MATTY

When do we eat steak Danny?
Seriously dude!

Matty is climbing on the bookshelf to grab a KATANA.

DANNY

Fine fine.

Danny wanders through the house, looking for more weapons. Suddenly, he stumbles back to the TV which is blaring new pictures again. These are essentially the same as the ones before hand, but Danny is especially mesmerized this time.

DANNY (CONT'D)

Hey Matty, you should see this.

MATTY (O.S.)

We gotta go to the store bro! We
don't have enough weapons!

Danny remains enthralled by the TV. It eventually stops, and he rushes over to Matty.

DANNY
Dude! The TV just did another
message!

Matty is back on the ground, dual-wielding the bat and katana

MATTY
BRO! They must really want us to
kill him!

DANNY
I don't think so dude, I got the
vibe from the TV that it actually
doesn't want us to kill the
president.

Matty gives a confused look, almost dumbfounded.

2

EXT. PARKING LOT - AFTERNOON

2

Both leave their apartment building, walking outside. We
start to see a women, TERRA (aged 25) stuffing her car with
stuff. She has short blonde hair and has weapons and armor
attached to herself.

MATTY
Dude there's like...no way.

DANNY
I knowwwwww. But it just had that
vibe.

They finally get close enough to see the women packing her
bag. They begin making small talk.

DANNY (CONT'D)
Hey Terra!

MATTY
Dude, it's pronounced "Ta-ra"

DANNY
No dude, it's "Tear-uh"

TERRA
It's "Terr-a"

DANNY
That's what I said!

TERRA
No it-

MATTY

What are you packing Tara!

She facepalms.

TERRA

I have to kill the president.

MATTY

That's what we're doing!

DANNY

I'm not sure though. Did you see the second message?

TERRA

Yeah...told me to torture then kill the president.

MATTY

See! That's what it was Danny!

Both walk away as Terra continues to stuff more weapons into the car. The last one we see are ninja stars.

MATTY (CONT'D)

We are so fine dude! The message wants us to do this.

DANNY

I still don't know bro! Like, lemme go over it for you.

3 EXT. SIDEWALK - AFTERNOON

3

We cut to them walking on the street heading to the store.

DANNY

That horse in the first clip was a more brownish color, this time it was blonde! Then the humans eating each other changed into them eating animals!

Matty ignores Danny.

4 INT. GROCERY STORE - AFTERNOON

4

We cut to them in store going through the aisles. Matty is picking out trash can lids, trying to fit them on himself as armor.

DANNY

You gotta understand that this second clip was so much more peaceful bro. It was like watching the earth shows with the British guy talking! It was so much more alive and beautiful!

We cut to them at the self checkout line. Matty swipes a TOY TRIDENT.

DANNY (CONT'D)

It wants us to live in harmony and in peace! Not killing presidents!

5 INT. APARTMENT BUILDING - AFTERNOON

5

We then cut back to them in the apartment building. Matty has laid out the weapons. Trash can lids, toy tridents, real katanas, all that we have seen so far. Danny snaps out of his monologue to finally realize what has happened.

DANNY

...did you even listen to me dude?

MATTY

So I got these pool noodles to defend our arms and legs, and then the trash can lids will go on our stomach, and then...

Matty continues on, Danny in a sad state walks across the apartment. He opens the window to get a fresh breath, only to be met with chaotic noise.

DANNY

Gosh!

He looks down to see people running and fighting. He hones in on the local bum, SLOPPY STEVEN (50), who has a shopping cart full of stuff.

6 I/E. APARTMENT BUILDING/STREET - CONTINUOUS

6

SLOPPY STEVEN

What are you waiting up there for Danny boy!

We cut back and forth inside to outside, seeing both perspectives.

DANNY

Waiting?

SLOPPY STEVEN

I know you saw that damn TV! You lollygaging will make you fall behind!

Matty starts to notice the conversation. He opens another a window.

MATTY

Is everyone going?

SLOPPY STEVEN

Of course! Even me, lil ole Sloppy Steven saw it on one of those telephones.

MATTY

Brooo, we gotta go now!

7

INT. HALLWAY - AFTERNOON

7

Matty slams open the door carrying armor and weapons, Danny follows empty handed.

MATTY

This is an opportunity to do something bro! We have been sitting in there doing nothing all day!

DANNY

But this is insane bro! The painting had the cat's paw, not the dog's! It doesn't want us to do this!

MATTY

You gotta chill out on that! Tara confirmed it wasn't that!

DANNY

You can't even say her name right!

MATTY

It doesn't matter dude!

Both ram right into an OLD WOMAN (70). She falls down hard.

DANNY

Ohmygod Mary!

MATTY

Ms. Stephens I'm so sorry!

MARY STEPHENS

Oh it's okay boys. I've fallen my fair share.

Both help her up, dropping their weapons in the process.

MARY STEPHENS (CONT'D)

Oh dear. What made you boys bring these out.

She points at the weapons.

MATTY

Did you not see the TV Ms. Stephens?

MARY STEPHENS

Oh no! Was I supposed to see something? Did the news tell you to get all these weapons.

Matty is about to explain, but Danny pulls him aside.

DANNY

(Whispering)

Dude! She's a part of the HOA!

MATTY

(Whispering)

So what?

DANNY

(Whispering)

She might be the President of that bro!

MATTY

(Whispering)

Ohhhhhh. Shit bro! We gotta interrogate her.

Both whisper a bit more, before turning to Mary.

MATTY (CONT'D)

Ms. Stephens...Are you the President of the HOA?

MARY STEPHENS

I am, yes! Why do you-

We get a quick cut to her body twisted and bashed on the floor. Clear bruises are seen with the spiked bat sticking out, and the trident through her stomach. The two men walk away.

DANNY

You satisfied bro!

MATTY

Hell yeah bro! All those idiots going to D.C. Bro! We get to smoke that presidential pack early!

DANNY

Hell yeah. Love you bro.

MATTY

Love you too bro!

We fade out as both men laugh in joy at their accomplishment.