

"Freddy vs Jay and Silent Bob"
by Raymond Paterson

ALTERNATE TRAILER INTRO

Pure evil never sleeps...

The terror of our nightmares has to end.

Only one thing stands in his way...

The American Dream.

INT: RST VIDEO - DAY

JAY

Fuck, fuck, fuck, Mother, mother
fuck, mother, mother fuck, fuck,
mother fuck, mother fuck, noise,
noise, noise, schmokin' weed,
schmokin'

VIDEO CLERK

JAY! What have I told you junkies
about rapping in the video store.
Peddle your warez somewheres else
burn boy.

JAY

Fuck, at least let us rent a
movie.

VIDEO CLERK

Hmm... No. I'm closing up in 5
minutes and you have the
attention span of a 6 year old.

JAY

(menace look)

Oh yeah? (eyebrow arched) Well
I've got 300 seconds to cut that
judgemental, egotistical, dick
that sprouting from your head and
shove it up your ass until it
pops out one of your eyeballs.
Only to take your fudgepacked,
aids infested toothpick and stick
it in your ear after I've pissed
in your face. Causing you to
drown in my sweet golden juice.
How do you like 'em apples?

SILENT BOB clocks two attractive looking women at the adult
section. They are turning each other on, whispering each
other messages. Their bodies begin to slowly rub off one
another, as if they are dancing to a song of Devine lust.

JAY is conversing with the VIDEO CLERK, though the sound begins to die down.

The attractive women begin to feel the heat. So does SILENT BOB. Their song of Devine Lust begins to play in his head. In a trance like state, he slowly walks towards the girls, reaching out his arms. The girls looks over to him, one of them now have a strange glove on their hand. SILENT BOB doesn't notice.

VIDEO CLERK

Ok, ok! Just shut up! I'll rent you a movie if you'd just shut the fuck up! God! Take this!

JAY

Freddy Vs. Jason? (beat) Who the fuck are they?

SILENT BOB is still moving closer to the women. On the right hand of one of the women, the glove reveals knives. SILENT BOB blinks. IRIS opens up with FULL COLOUR VIBRANT SHOT of DEMONIC NEW FREDDY reaching out his knives TOWARDS CAMERA.

Lights start to strobe, Jay turns around.

JAY

Lunchbox?

Jay turns slowly to look the other way. BAM! JASON appears tall with a large bloody Machete. JAY stabs JASON with the FREDDY VS. JASON dvd case. JASON is motionless, then crashes to the ground. The lights fuse. SPARKS Fly.

CUT TO BLACK.

FREDDY

Who the fuck are they? Who the fuck are they? NO! The question should be, who the fuck am I!

JAY

SILENT BOB? Are you in here?

ACTION MONTAGE BEGINS. CREATE DYNAMIC VIEWING. LOTS OF INTENSITY. ALL BUILDING UP TO A CRESCENDO.

LETTERS CRASH ONTO SCREEN.

----- FREDDY VS. JAY AND SILENT BOB -----

WHAT WOULD YOU SAY?

Snootchie Bootchies!