

BAKED

Written by

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A realistic twist on the nursery rhyme The Muffin man, turned into an undercover cop drug comedy, led by Drury Lane, who falls into hijinks and to deep into his undercover characters.

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EXT. ALLY

The Ally glooms in the darkness, trash and dirt everywhere.

Four men stand together lit with a glow from a window above. One man (THE GINGERBREAD MAN), dressed in a brown suite with red buttons and a red bowtie, is holding a corked jar with a ginger breadman printed on it.

DRURY LANE (KEITH UNDERCOVER NAME) IS IN A WIFE BEATER AND IS TWEAKING LIKE CRAZY, SAYING RANDOM THINGS.

A MAN DAVE (Dan Drury's partner and undercover cop) IN SWEATS AND A OLD HOODY WALK UP TO THE GROUP.

DRURY LANE
DAVE...DAVES HERE.

THE GINGERBREAD MAN
DAVE! OUR BEST CUSTOMER.

DRURY LANE
DAVE'S A COP...COP. DAVE....

DRURY'S EYES WIDEN, IN REALIZATION OF WHAT HE SAID.

DAVE'S EYES WIDEN, THE FEAR OF GOD INSIDE OF HIM.

THE GINGERBREAD MAN
WHAT DID YOU SAY KEITH?

The men pull out their guns and start shooting, sirens ring and The Gingerbread Man shoots Dave who dives behind a trash can.

Drury shoots The Gingerbread Man in the back, and Drury snaps out of his character.

DRURY LANE
Dan! Dan!

Dan lays in a pool of blood, as the ally fills with emergency lights.

INT. DRURY HOME - EVENING

THE HOUSE IS VERY CLEAN, BUT THERE IS SOMETHING OFF, ITS FULL BUT YET SO EMPTY.

Pictures of Dan and Drury are cracked, flipped upside down or just far away from Drury.

DRURY LANE 30 years old, a undercover cop sits on a lazy boy wearing an old hoodie and sweat pants. He has an ash tray in his lap, filled with roaches. A table in front of him has a old pizza box with a slice bitten from.

He looks through them, but they are all empty.

A look of dread comes over him, and the emptiness fills his mind.

JOHN (V.O.)

That's it! You are done Lane, Done!

He reaches for the pizza and brings it to his mouth...

JOHN (V.O.)

Give me your badge and gun, and go home.

He drops it face down onto the ground.

Pause.

JOHN (V.O.)

Every time Lane! Every time, you go to deep. Come back when you figure out you from them.

DRURY

Fuck it.

He gets up, puts on some bunny slippers and walks out the door.

EXT. DRURY HOME - NIGHT

Drury walks out of his home and hops in a beat up car with a screw driver holding up the window.

INT. CAR - CONTINUOUS

The inside of the vehicle looks as if he's lived in his car, but has never gotten the strength to clean it up.

He gives the mess a glance and with a deep breath...he looks at the road.

EXT. DRURY HOME - CONTINUOUS

He drives off with a puff of black smoke from his exhaust pipe as his license plate is hanging on by a zip-tie.

EXT. GINGER BREAD APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

Drury pulls up to an apartment, **GINGER BREAD**, 37 years old, with red hair and a beard walks up to the car looking left and right nervously.

Drury puts his hand out motioning for the weed.

GINGER BREAD
You're really screwing me here
Drury.....

Pause.

Drury stops gesturing and goes blank, turning white as a ghost.

GINGER BREAD (CONT'D)
Ok man?

DRURY
Just give me my shit. I don't have
time for this.

GINGER BREAD
Fine, but this is too risky. Just
come on in for a few. The
Gingerbread man got gat and I just
can't get caught up with...

Drury hands a wad of cash to Ginger as they exchange for weed
Ginger focused on the money, he counts it with out looking
up.

GINGER BREAD (CONT'D)
Anything else you want?

Ginger looks up as Drury has already driven off, who is
eyeing his new found escape in a baggy.

GINGER BREAD (CONT'D)
Fucking ass...

Ginger flicks through the wad quicker and with a smile, he
walks back inside.

He pockets part of the money.

INT. DRURY HOME - NIGHT

Drury sits back in his chair and lets out a breath of release.

He takes out the weed from his back pocket.

His hands have a slight shake, as he rolls a joint and lights it with a large lighter.

He stares at the fire and the embers it creates.

He puts it up to his mouth, and with his eyes closed, he takes a slow inhale.

He Exhales slowly and blows out the smoke that transforms...

TITLE CARD: BAKED

Drury lays back, as the Lazy boy slowly reclines.

DRURY

Gingerbread has the best wee....he
Works for the Muffin Man t0o0o...

Time becomes a blur.

INT. DRURY HOME - MORNING

A rumble comes from Drury's stomach, making the time clearer.

Drury looks into the kitchen, that looks like a still painting.

The dishes are stacked, the bread has mold and a few flies fly about.

He looks to the door, stretching away from him. He slowly looks down at his stomach and with a inhale he closes his eyes.

CUT TO BLACK.

He lets out a exhale.

CUT TO:

EXT. GAS STATION - CONTINUOUS

Drury walks down the street to a corner store. Inside through the windows, a **YOUNG KID** and a **LADY** are walking up and down the isles.

INT. POLICE STATION - DAY

THE STATION IS BRIGHT WITH FLORISSANT LIGHTING, FILLED WITH BLUE UNIFORMS AND COLORFUL CHARACTERS BEING BOOKED AND/OR QUESTIONED.

The Young Kid and Lady are both escorted into the station by two cops. As another brings Drury in.

DRURY

Book'em.

The officer holding Drury let's him go, as Drury looks confused.

He walks proudly away to a hallway, like he just saved the world.

No one looks at him, nor cares.

INT. POLICE STATION HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

THE HALLWAY IS BRIGHT AND THE DOORS ARE DISCOLORED AND DULL.

Drury walks down the hallway to a door labeled on a metal plaque in black and gold: "Lead Detective John Nursery"

INT. DETECTIVE OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

THE ROOM HAS A DESK AND THE LEAD DETECTIVE **JOHN NURSERY** 40 YEARS OLD, SITS ON THE FRONT OF HIS DESK. ON THE WALL IS AN OSCAR THE GROUCH POSTER BEHIND THE DESK. THE POSTER IS THE ONLY COLORFUL THING IN THE DARK AND GLOOMY ROOM.

DRURY walks in, still wearing the old hoodie and sweat pants.

JOHN

Lane, what the hell? Probation means no work, and no trying to stop crimes.

DRURY

I got the lady at the corner store...

JOHN

That's it your done. No more....

DRURY

What? Why! I got the chip stealing kid too...

John points at drury.

JOHN

Look at yourself! (Points at the poster) You look like the trash bag covering up Oscar's balls, when he leaves the can.

Drury snaps out of it, and back to "himself". He takes the hoody off and the sweats, revealing a police uniform.

DRURY

And it's cougar mother.

JOHN

What?

DRURY

The shoplifters' mother had a siren call that was so strong, but I was able to resist it.

JOHN

How?

DRURY

Tied my self up with the red vines...

CUT TO:

INT. GAS STATION - MORNING

THE GAS STATION IS BRIGHT AND COLOURFUL IN THE ILES, BUT DULL AT THE COUNTER. THERE ARE A FEW ISLES OF SHELVES, TWO WALLS OF COOLERS AND A PILLAR WHERE THE COUNTER AND ISLES MEET.

A little kid looks up at Drury tied up by red vines to the pillar. His mother, a smoking hot lady, struts up to him.

KID

What, you got no friends?

Two cop cars pull up.

LADY

You weirdo...

Three cops walk in and realize what's happening, pulling their handcuffs out.

CUT BACK TO:

INT. DETECTIVE OFFICE - DAY

JOHN
Shut up. Just shut up!

DRURY
Sir, she walked towards me and was
singing the Temptations...

CUT TO:

INT. GAS STATION - MORNING

The Lady sings a song by the temptations.

CUT BACK TO:

INT. DETECTIVE OFFICE - DAY

Drury gives John the puppy dog stare.

DRURY
Come on John...
(A serious look comes over
him)
Wait that wasn't your wife was
it...

JOHN
What?

DRURY
Yeah?!

JOHN
Who?!

DRURY
The MILF...

JOHN
No! Get your head together. Wait
what did you call my....

DRURY
Oh thank god.

JOHN
This is the last time. You keep
doing these tirades and you'll be
promoted to full time citizen.

DRURY
I'm getting promoted!

JOHN
No! You will be of the... never
mind. I need you for something, no
one but you have ever gotten into
The Muffin Mans groups. I'll be
going by NURSERY for this one.

A serious look goes over their faces.

Drury gulps.

DRURY
What's mine...Nursery.

JOHN
Drury Lane.

DRURY
What?

JOHN
Do you know the rhyme, the Muffin
Man?

DRURY
The song by Ella Fitzgerald?

A serious face comes over John.

JOHN
Exactly, do you know the muffin
man?

Drury sings.

DRURY
The muffin man. The muffin man...

John get's frustrated.

JOHN
Oh, do you know the muffin man!?

DRURY
That lives on Drury Lane?

QUICK CUT:

MUFFIN MAN'S MANSION - CONTINUOUS

The mansion is elegant and is unattainable without being the richest person on earth.

The **MUFFIN MAN** a large drug lord sits on a rocking chair in a silhouette. On a table sits a wooden box "Cuban Cigars." Muffin Man smokes one laughing maniacal with every puff of smoke.

QUICK CUT BACK:

INT. DETECTIVE OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

JOHN
Yes damn it!

DRURY
Oh, your being serious...

JOHN
Do you know..

DRURY
Yeah, he delivers doughnuts every morning to the precinct. Thank god for the auto order.

JOHN
Not the delivery man you idiot!
Wait has he come yet?

Drury eats a doughnut, with his mouth full.

DRURY
Yeah.

JOHN
Wait here. Where did you pull that...

Drury holds a second one with his mouthful.

JOHN (CONT'D)
Never mind.

John darts out of the room.

Drury grabs John's coffee on his desk and takes a big sip of it. As he puts it down the frosting colors the coffee with doughnut floating in it.

Drury goes to the door and slowly opens it, enough to stick his head out of it.

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

THE HALLWAY IS BRIGHT AND THE DOORS ARE DISCOLORED AND DULL.

Drury's head peaks out looking:

Left, no one.

Right, no one.

Straight ahead, a wall.

No one is out in the hall way.

He slowly slithers back, smiling into the room.

INT. DETECTIVE OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

WITH THE DOOR OPEN IT BRIGHTENS THE ROOM.

Drury closes the door quickly.

Drury uses his foot to slide open a secret compartment on the base board by the door.

Drury crouches down and a little vile, neon green, labeled **WEED** (HTC) and a vape pen sits inside.

Drury puts it together and takes a seat at Johns chair. With a long drag, he puts his feet up on the desk.

SLAM!

The door swings open quickly.

Drury slides the vape pen into John's desk drawer, with a puff of smoke in a perfect circle with it.

JOHN

Those mother fucking fat pigs...

Drury tries to stay serious.

DRURY

Sir?

JOHN

They ate all of it. All of it but that fucking everything bagel! Who even likes that?

DRURY

The chief, I believe...

JOHN

I think she's trying to say something with that healthy shit...(Rubs belly) GET YOUR FUCKING FEET OF MY DESK!

Drury swings them off, making the drawer open and the E-cig fall onto the ground, before the smoke leaves. Drury notices it and tries not to make it a big deal by closing the drawer.

DRURY

It's not really healthy.

JOHN

Exactly, she should be looking out for all of you...

DRURY

No, you are kind of gaining a few...

CUT TO:

INT. POLICE STATION BREAK ROOM

THE BREAK ROOM IS YOUR AVERAGE MUNDANE ROOM FOR BREAKS.

Chief a 40 year old woman in a suite walks into the break room quickly.

She grabs all the doughnut boxes and puts them in the cabinets, leaving one empty one.

She grabs twelve everything bagels by the toaster and puts it in the empty box.

She slaps a sticky not on it," Lead Detective John's box do not open."

CUT BACK TO:

INT. DITECTIVE OFFCIE

JOHN

Shut up.

Pause.

John looks down ashamed at him self.

DRURY

So, a new case?

JOHN

Get the fuck out of my chair and I
might tell ya about it.

Drury stumbles out of the chair and kicks the E-cig, knocking
the chair down.

Drury slams on the desk.

DRURY

Sir?

John goes to the back of his desk.

Drury slams on the desk again.

DRURY (CONT'D)

Sir!

They stop at each end staring at one another.

DRURY (CONT'D)

Give it to me straight, will it be
dangerous.

JOHN

Yes.

DRURY

Will I die?

JOHN

Probably.

DRURY

Does it have to do with the Muffin
Man...

JOHN

Of course!

DRURY
I'll call him for more baked
goods...

John slams his hand on the desk.

JOHN
The fucking drug lord you idiot!

Still looking at Drury he pulls a file out of a drawer on his side. He slides it across the table.

DRURY
I won't let you down, *Nursery*.

Drury grabs the file and goes behind the desk again. He "trips" over the chair dumping his file on top of the E-Cig.

JOHN
Just get out of my office Lane!

Drury grabs his things, fixes the chair and puts the E-cig in his shoe.

DRURY
I won't let you down.

John gabs his coffee not paying attention to what's inside.

JOHN
Just go already.

Drury stops at the door, to "tie" his shoe.

John takes a sip and spits it out in a large spray.

JOHN (CONT'D)
God damn it!

Drury puts the E-cig back and walks out quickly.

John opens the drawer of smoke, and the circle goes right into his face.

JOHN (CONT'D)
LANE!!

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Drury walks down the hallway, slowly changes how he walks into a hippy-pot-head, as he slowly rips off each piece of clothing revealing underneath, a plain cotton shirt, with a opened "drug rug" sweater, many beaded necklaces and torn jeans.

He slides a head-band made of cloth around his wrist on to his head allowing his hair to flow over it and out of his face.

EXT. POLICE STATION - CONTINUOUS

THE WORLD IS BRIGHT AND COLORFUL, BUT THE STATION IS DULL AND GLOOMY.

His eyes are red and his stomach rumbles, as he looks at a cop eating a hotdog, from a hotdog stand. With condiments all over his face and shirt, Drury's stomach rumbles again.

DRURY

The Chief might be right...

EXT. POLICE INPOUND LOT - CONTINUOUS

THE LOT IS FILLED WITH MANY DIFFERENT CARS, OF EVERY COLOR BUT ONLY ONE STANDS OUT, A VW BUS IN PERFECT CONDITION.

Drury pulls out a walk man, puts on the head phones and to [a "hippy song"] he dance walks to the bus.

INT. VAN - CONTINUOUS

INSIDE IS MORE COLORFUL THEN ANYWHERE ELSE WITH RAINBOWS, A SHAG CARPET AND EVERYTHING YOU'D EXPECT FROM A HIPPY VAN.

Drury sits in the driver seat.

With blood shot eyes, he looks at the steering wheel. He slowly looks up to the visor.

He pops it down with a smile, the keys fall down. He catches them and starts the car.

He looks over to the ash tray where a missed joint sits, with a lighter that is missing the flame guard. (looking like a crack lighter: "the front metal part")

He sparks the lighter.

Nothing.

He tries again.

Nothing.

He places it right in front of his face, staring at it and tries again.

It lights up with a huge flame, as he lights the joint.

He's engulfed in flame!

He Screams.

It is just his reflection in his visor mirror.

He drops the lighter and the joint on his lap.

He hits the gas.

He swipes the lighter off and quickly picks up the joint burning him.

He heads straight toward another car!!

He looks up.

He slams on the brakes!

He takes a deep breath and a hit from the joint.

A slow inhale.

Beat.

A slow Exhale.

He drives out of the lot properly.

INT. GINGER BREAD'S APARTMENT: HALLWAY - EVENING

THE HALLWAY HAS WHITE WOODEN DOORS, DIM LIGHTS, BUT ALSO HAS COLORFUL TILE AND PAINTED WALLS.

Drury walks up the staircase and knocks on the first door he sees.

Nock.

Nock.

STRANGER 1
Who's there?

DRURY
Orange.

STRANGER 1
Orange you glad...

STRANGER 1 (CONT'D)
You got the wrong place and your
joke sucks.

Drury walks down the hallway a bit more.

Nock.

Nock.

STRANGER 2
Who's there?

DRURY
Ginger Bread?

STRANGER 2
Ginger Bread who?

DRURY
You?

STRANGER 2
Who?

DRURY
You!

STRANGER 2
Me?

DRURY
Yes, are you Ginger?

STRANGER 2
Ya I have red hair.

Laughter comes from the room.

Drury moves on down the wall way.

Drury knocks on a door with the number **387**.

Nock.

Nock.

The door opens with the safety chain still attached.

Ginger Bread has a very high look on his face peaks out.

GINGER BREAD

Lane...Hey man! You wanna come in?

He closes the door and opens it fully.

GINGER BREAD (CONT'D)

Come on in.

Drury walks in.

DRURY

Ya, thanks.

INT. GINGER BREAD'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

THE FRONT ROOM LOOKS NORMAL, BUT AS YOU TURN TOWARD THE KITCHEN, THREE POT PLANTS ARE GROWING AND THE TYPICAL DRUG DEALER FEEL COMES THROUGH.

Ginger walks right to a drawer under the growing plants. He pulls out a dime bag labeled I'M NOT A COP.

GINGER BREAD

Just the usual?

DRURY

Yeah, I'm not a cop it's all good.

Ginger goes to hand it to them when a **Crash** is heard in the other room.

DRURY (CONT'D)

What was that?

GINGER BREAD

You wanna see, man?

Ginger give him the dime back and drury hands him some cash.

GINGER BREAD (CONT'D)

I know you don't normally stick around and all...

DRURY

Fuck it, why not.

They walk to one of the bedrooms.

INT. GINGER BREAD APARTMENT ROOM - CONTINUOUS

THE ROOM IS FILLED WITH NEON COLORS, BLACK LIT AND IS FILLED WITH STUFF TO GIVE YOU A GREAT TRIP.

Standing on the bed, JANE 23 trying to rip off her cloths.

Drury and Ginger walk in.

GINGER BREAD

That was my favorite one.

A lava lamp is broken on the ground.

GINGER BREAD (CONT'D)

Jane? What the fuck?

Ginger points at the broken lava lamp. Jane gets some of her cloths off, Drury goes to walk out of the room. Ginger notices him.

GINGER BREAD (CONT'D)

Where you going?

DRURY

I didn't want to like get into your biz...

GINGER BREAD

Nah, man she is just a customer.

JANE

What you getting?

DRURY

I'm not a cop.

JANE

Your a cop?

GINGER BREAD

A cop?

JANE

He's a cop!

DRURY

NO! The weed I'm not a cop...

JANE

Oh. You should try I am a cop. Makes you feel like you can kill who ever you want.

GINGER BREAD

Come on, your scaring him. Cover up
and lay the fuck down.

JANE

Fine, but this Watson 387 with a
bit of acid is amazing.

She pops down onto the bed, and under the covers, as she
takes one more hit of a joint.

GINGER BREAD

Give me that!

Ginger takes the joint and hits it too.

GINGER BREAD (CONT'D)

You are going to start a fucking
fire sleeping and smoking.

Drury and Ginger leave the room. The room glows in the dark
as they shut the door and go back to the kitchen.

Jane has a wide tripping smile on, staring at the ceiling.

INT. GINGER BREAD'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

GINGER BREAD

Anything else Lane?

DRURY

Yeah, wanna go grab some Jammies?

GINGER BREAD

You wanna get food with me?...

Silence.

GINGER BREAD (CONT'D)

Yeah, sorry... Yeah lets go man.

DRURY

For sure.

Ginger slips on some sandals and they walk to the door.

EXT. GINGER BREAD'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

They both walk up to the van.

GINGER BREAD

Man, I had a van just like this,
but it got in pounded. Long
story...

They hop inside and drive off.

GINGER BREAD (CONT'D)

Ya, just like it. I'll miss that
old thing.

EXT. JAMMIES PAJAMIES - EVENING

Jammies Pajamies, a American food fast food joint that has a drive-in theater feel. It has a large parking area between the food shack and a long building, housing bathrooms and soda machines.

Drury stands at the front of a very long line. In front of him stands Ginger Bread, who has a very high look on his face as Drury orders.

"STEVE" , **REALLY JOHN NURSERY**, is wearing pajamas and a name tag, as he takes orders behind the counter. Tired and drained from a hard days work...

STEVE

Welcome to Jammies Pajamies, the
only place in town its ok to be in
your pjs. How can I help you.

GINGER BREAD

Come on Steve for real?

STEVE

Sir, I have to say it to everyone.

GINGER BREAD

Do I look like a fucking tourist?

STEVE

Come on dude, I'm just doing my
job. I just got off the late shift
at my other job.

GINGER BREAD

Yeah, man? Can I ask you something
then?

STEVE

No, but you can order your food.

GINGER BREAD

If a tree falls and no one is
around to hear it, does it make a
noise?

QUICK CUT:

EXT. FOREST - EVENING

A tree falls and makes no noise.

QUICK CUT BACK:

EXT. JAMMIES PAJAMIES - EVENING

STEVE

Are you high?...Just order!

GINGER BREAD

Fine, but if I ain't around, I
ain't hear nothing.

Steve and Drury notice each other.

Wide eyed:

DRURY

Whoa...

Ginger moves aside as Drury stand in front of Steve.

STEVE

Welcome to Jammies where...

Ginger leans over into Steve's line of sight.

GINGER BREAD

Fuck you, you couldn't even
entertain the thought...Just get me
the usual. You're a real kill the
buzz you know that?

STEVE

And what's that?

Steve gives Drury a look. Ginger notices and swings behind
him to see Drury still looking at the menu. Ginger swings
back to Steve.

GINGER BREAD

Really? I come here every night...

STEVE

Fine...

Steve looks behind him to the cooks.

STEVE (CONT'D)

One Cotton Nightgown!

Ginger leans into the ordering window closer.

GINGER BREAD

And a side of lingerie!

Ginger steps aside.

STEVE

Welcome to Jammies Pajamies....

GINGER BREAD

Enough already!

STEVE

Sir what would... Sir?

Ginger sees Drury still is looking at the menu.

GINGER BREAD

Was the line not long enough?

STEVE

Dude, come on!

DRURY

Nah, just high enough. Can I get a Red Onesie?

They make eye contact more obvious now. As Steve Gulps...

STEVE

The meal?

GINGER BREAD

Of course! He's high as fuck. Add a fucking poop shoot damn it.

STEVE

Really?

DRURY

The ass flap man, that's what he is talking about. THE ASS FLAP!

GINGER BREAD

You need a butt flap in a onesie,
just get him his bacon.

A co-worker hands Steve both meals.

STEVE

Here you go. Now just get out of
here....

Ginger stand there.

Beat.

GINGER BREAD

Can I get a straw?

STEVE

You'd think of all the mother
fuckers here, you'd want to save
the fucking turtles...

Drury mimics a scene from "The Master of Disguise."

DRURY

Am I turtlie enough for the turtle
club?

Steve shakes his head in frustration.

They both take the food and cups, as they walk over to the
soda machine.

Steve and Drury make eye contact again. He whips his eyes at
Ginger as if that is the target, but Drury laughs and walks
away.

DRURY (CONT'D)

He has a second job. (laughing)

Drury catches up with Ginger, as he stares at Drury all the
way and as they fill their cups up with the cheap syrupy
water, with no free refills sign posted everywhere.

GINGER BREAD

What did you take, before you came
over?

Pause.

DRURY

Whoa!

Drury jumps back.

DRURY (CONT'D)
Where did you come from?

GINGER BREAD
I had a joint in the van, but lost
it like that...

DRURY
Me too.

GINGER BREAD
You're wild. You want more?

DRURY
Oh, ya.

INT. GINGER BREAD APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

They walk into the apartment and sit down at the kitchen
table.

GINGER BREAD
I got something perfect for you.

Ginger looks through a multiple drawers and every drawer has
a different drug and amounts.

The bed room door opens and out walks Jane, naked wrapped up
in a silk bed sheet.

JANE
Where did my cloths go?

Jane belches and a string come out of her mouth. She pulls it
out like a magician with a long cloth.

She gets it all out and the sting lays on the floor in the
shape of her cloths.

JANE (CONT'D)
I better get out of here.

GINGER BREAD
You want some for the road?

JANE
Nah.

Pause.

Jane notices Drury.

JANE (CONT'D)
What you smoking?

DRURY
I'm not a cop.

JANE
Cool...

GINGER BREAD
The weed.

JANE
Oh. I'll take some of that to go.

Ginger frantically opening and closing drawers goes back to the weed drawer. He hands Jane a dime bag and she gives him a kiss.

Ginger freezes as Jane leaves.

DRURY
Your not going to have her pay?

GINGER BREAD
You have no clue how this works do yeah?

DRURY
It's getting late.

GINGER BREAD
Nah man stick around. You ever think about sell your self?

DRURY
Not really, but I like your set up Ginger.

GINGER BREAD
It took time to perfect it.

DRURY
Looks like it. If I did want to get into it...How would I?

GINGER BREAD
Swing by tomorrow and I'll show you.

Drury get's up and heads toward the door.

DRURY
For sure!

GINGER BREAD
Really? Alright see you then.

Drury goes to leave, but turns back.

DRURY
I had fun Ginger. I should of
chilled a long time ago.

GINGER BREAD
For real. Peace out Drury.

Drury leaves and Ginger starts to count his cash from the week.

INT. GINGER BREAD'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Ginger is finishing cleaning up and counting the money.

The door opens and two big buff guys walk in with a lock picking tool.

BUFF GUY 1
Ginger!

Ginger jumps.

GINGER BREAD
What the fuck! You really going to
scare me like that?

Both guys stay flat serious faced.

Silence.

BUFF GUY 2
Muffin Man's money...

GINGER BREAD
Ya, ya.

Ginger hands over the cash on the table.

BUFF GUY 1
The money you pocketed too.

Ginger digs into his pocket and pulls out the cash he took from Drury's deal.

GINGER BREAD
Come on, I need something to keep
this place going.

Guy 2 throws a small wad of cash at Ginger.

 BUFF GUY 2
 There you go, keep the store open.

 GINGER BREAD
 That's enough to pay rent and the
 electric, man come on.

They both walk out.

 GINGER BREAD (CONT'D)
 You know what fuck you guys!

They peak back in the door.

 BUFF GUY 2
 What did you say?

 GINGER BREAD
 I love you guys, have a lovely day.

 BUFF GUY 1
 That's what I thought.

They laugh walking down the hallway.

Ginger whispers.

 GINGER BREAD
 Mother fuckers.

EXT. BACKYARD - DAY

A VERY SMALL BABY POOL SITS IN THE MIDDLE OF THE YARD.

John sits on a tube with a fishing pole in the pool.

Drury walks into the yard.

John tips his hat to Drury, as he gets really close.

 JOHN
 Did you make contact?

 DRURY
 What?

 JOHN
 Did you make contact?

 DRURY
 Nursery?

John whips off his hat and tosses it at Drury, but it lands in some mud and sinks into the ground.

JOHN
Damn it! No bites all day!

DRURY
John?

JOHN
Nursery... Never mind. Did you connect with Ginger Bread.

DRURY
Who?

JOHN
The dealer! For the job...

DRURY
Oh....yeah I did for the case of course. The first time....

JOHN
Good, get a meeting with Muffin Man. Now get out of here your scaring the fish.

John re-casts his fishing pole as Drury dives off into the mud.

He pops up holding the hat and a rubber fish.

JOHN (CONT'D)
What in god's name are you doing!

DRURY
I caught you one...

He tosses the fish at John, who falls off his tube into the water. Drury puts the hat on, mud and all as he walks back to the van.

JOHN
God damn it DRURY!

He slaps his fishing pole against the water as a fish jumps out of the water and back in.

INT. VAN - CONTINUOUS

Drury lays in the back drying off, by rolling around on the rug.

He sees under the driver's seat the envelope for the case and grabs it.

Inside shows a picture of Ginger Bread with big bold letters DRUG DEALER.

The next page is a image of a muffin. It is labeled DRUG LORD.

INT. COFFEE SHOP - EVENING

Drury bites into a muffin, sitting at a table.

Ginger walks in, and hands off drugs to a frat guy.

Ginger sits down with Drury.

GINGER BREAD

You taking notes?

With a mouth full:

DRURY

Oh, yeah that was slick.

Ginger wipes off the crumbs spit onto him.

GINGER BREAD

Alright, now you try.

DRURY

Who's buying?

A few kids walk in and a shady guy behind them.

GINGER BREAD

Him.

Drury get's in line in front of the shady guy.

DRURY

Psst. psst.

The kid in front of him gives him a weird look.

KID 1

You a fucking pedophile or something?

DRURY

No...you looking for some...

The others notice the dime bag Drury pulls out. They all rush some cash together and trade off.

Drury orders another muffin, as the kids run out of the store.

DRURY (CONT'D)

Now for your twin...

He takes a bite of his muffin, as he walks over to ginger.

GINGER BREAD

What the fuck man?

DRURY

Good right?

GINGER BREAD

That wasn't the...

Drury slaps down a wad of cash.

DRURY

What?

GINGER BREAD

Never mind.

The shady guy walks over to the table.

SHADY GUY

Yo dude what the fuck!

GINGER BREAD

No man I don't have any change...

SHADY GUY

Wow, that's how its going to be?

He points at ginger, flicks him off and walks out of the shop.

Ginger counts the cash.

GINGER BREAD

What did you sell them, a brick?

DRURY

No, just a dime.

GINGER BREAD

You are fucking Brilliant.

DRURY
What do you mean?

GINGER BREAD
They don't know.

DRURY
Know what?

GINGER BREAD
How much anything is.

DRURY
What?

GINGER BREAD
Just meet me at my place.

Ginger rushes off.

EXT. FOREST - DAWN

John, wearing a hunting uniform and holding a rifle walks slowly through the forest.

A deer is near, it is bent over eating the grass.

John takes aim.

The deer stands straight up: **it is Drury in a deer costume.**

DRURY
Nursery!

John pulls the trigger.

Bang!

John misses, his bullet hits a tree next to Drury's head, and ricochets toward John. John dives to the ground, as the bullet hits a tree behind him and Drury casually walks over to him in his costume.

JOHN
What the fuck are you doing!

John get's back up.

The tree that got hit behind John falls over, but makes no noise.

JOHN (CONT'D)
I almost took your HEAD OFF!

Drury notices the lack of sound.

DRURY
He was right!

JOHN
What?

John turns around.

Turns back.

JOHN (CONT'D)
What the fuck are you talking
about! Two days off and you have to
come and....

DRURY
We are getting close.

JOHN
Really?

DRURY
Yeah.

JOHN
How so?

DRURY
Dealing to kids.

JOHN
ARE YOU OUT OF YOUR FUCKING MIND!

DRURY
I'm in the deer's mind.

JOHN
What? Fuck it, just do what you
have to, but do not let the chief
know. She will have our fucking
badges

DRURY
You sure?

JOHN
Yes! You think I'm an ass, wait
until you see....

DRURY
Her ass? I don't think that's
appropriate...

JOHN
Just shut the fuck up and make sure
she doesn't SEE WHAT WE ARE DOING!

DRURY
See what?

JOHN
Just fuck off LANE!

John runs on all fours like a deer to the van and hops in the
van pulled to the side of a dirt path close by.

John takes aim again at a deer.

Drury sounds his musical horn.

BANG!

Drury rolls down his window.

John misses again.

Drury waves at John.

DRURY
See you later!

JOHN
Just go already!

Drury drives off, with a smile and swaying to the music on
the radio.

John throws his rifle on the ground. It miss fires shooting
him in the ass.

John lets out a scream, but nothing comes out

Drury still smiling and tapping his hand on the wheel to the
music.

EXT. GINGER BREAD APARTMENT - DAY

Drury pulls up, with his deer costume in the passenger seat
siting up.

Drury leans over and his it on the head.

DRURY
I'll be right back.

Drury gives it a pet and get's out of the car.

INT. GINGER BREAD'S APARTMENT HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Drury knocks on the door, looking both ways.

INT. GINGER BREAD'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

Ginger looks through the peep hole on the door, but it is at waist height.

Jane is making eggs and leans around the corner to see the door. With the pan in hand, looking at Ginger, she flips the eggs without looking at the pan.

JANE
Who is it?

Drury still has the deer legs on and is all that can be seen through the peep hole.

GINGER BREAD
A fucking deer is knocking on the door...

JANE
You better eat something.

INT. GINGER BREAD'S APARTMENT HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Drury looks down, realizing his mistake and darts down the hallway. With ever step a clomp and a wide stance odd walk, he get's to the stairs.

EXT. GINGER BREAD'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

Drury shuts the passenger side door, where the deer still sits. As he turns around LARRY a 45 year old man stands behind him.

LARRY
You think it's ok to be selling to kids? Ass. Hole.

Larry pushes him against the car and grabs Drury by his shirt.

CUT TO:

INT. GINGER BREAD'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

Jane spacing out, holding a joint, looks out the window and sees Drury being attacked.

JANE

Drury.

Ginger, weighing out some drugs and weed, looks up at Jane.

GINGER BREAD

What?

Jane takes a hit.

JANE

Drury, man.

GINGER BREAD

What the fuck are you saying.

They start to laugh.

CUT BACK TO:

EXT. GINGER BREAD'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

Larry goes to punch him, but before he lands a punch, Drury pulls a "gun", his hand in the shape of one and jams it in Larry's chest.

Larry doesn't look down, in shock.

CUT TO:

INT. GINGER BREAD'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

Ginger now looking out the window with Jane, sees what is happening.

GINGER BREAD

Fuck!

Ginger grabs the joint from Jane takes a hit and runs out

CUT BACK TO:

EXT. GINGER BREAD'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

DRURY

You make contact with my face, that
will be the last thing you do
motherfucker.

Larry's face goes white, as he looks down at the "gun".

Ginger comes out the front door, before he can see the truth.

GINGER BREAD

Hey, Larry is that you?

Larry turns his head, wide eyed as he sees Ginger.

LARRY

Ginger? What are...

GINGER BREAD

You trying to mess with my guy?

Ginger leans over to see Drury.

GINGER BREAD (CONT'D)

Oh, you got this Drury.

He does a double take.

LARRY

Hey, man it was a mistake. A
mistaken identity man. Come on.

DRURY

Why shouldn't I pull this trigger?

GINGER BREAD

Come on, put it away.

DRURY

No, you feeling lucky punk?

LARRY

Please, I got a kid and a ex wife.

DRURY

Oh...you are good as dead anyway.

Drury "puts it away".

LARRY

I'm so sorry man, don't let him
know about this.

GINGER BREAD

Oh, he will know. Trust me nothing
get's by the Muffin Man.

DRURY

You know each other?

GINGER BREAD

Ya, he buys weed from me and he
works the books.

LARRY

Ginger!?

GINGER BREAD

What? You just went to punch a
regular and a top seller like that?
I got to protect mine too.

LARRY

I'm sorry, I really am. You got any
more of the shit you sold my kid?

GINGER BREAD

Fresh out, now get the fuck out of
here. Maybe parent the little dick
head better, Larry.

Larry runs off.

DRURY

You think this is gonna bring to
much heat?

GINGER BREAD

Nah, every parent smokes a little
and they all get it from me. Plus
fuck the big guy.

Ginger wraps his arm around Drury's neck and leans in.

GINGER BREAD (CONT'D)

We have some brain storming to do.
We need to sell high.

INT. GINGER BREAD'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

Drury sits at the table facing the kitchen. Ginger ruffles
through all of his drugs and weed.

He tosses all the bags onto the table splitting them up by
type of drug.

GINGER BREAD

We got your weed, common everyone
does it. Then your coke, meth,
heroin....

DRURY

You wanna sell that shit to kids?

GINGER BREAD

Wait your right, but then what?
Xanax?

DRURY

Just weed man.

GINGER BREAD

Which one though?

DRURY

I guess we do have to get high.
Let's try some.

Ginger hands a pre-rolled joint from a bag labeled Gollum.

Drury lights it up and takes a buff.

DRURY (CONT'D)

Why is it called Gollum?

GINGER BREAD

Just wait.

Drury starts to feel it and goes crossed eyed.

DRURY

(Gollum voice) My Preciouses! What,
why do I...wow man no way.

Ginger grabs a new bag labeled "Dawg."

He takes a hit.

DRURY (CONT'D)

(Back to normal) What's Dawg...

Ginger's tongue is hanging out of his mouth, as he pants.

GINGER BREAD

Is it hot in here or what?

Drury sees a bag labeled "Brain Stormer."

DRURY

What about this one.

Drury grabs a pre-rolled joint from it and lights up.

GINGER BREAD

Wait!

Drury lets out a puff and hands it to Ginger.

GINGER BREAD (CONT'D)

Fuck it.

They puff and pass to one another.

CUT TO:

Drury is sitting on the couch swaying and spacing out.

Ginger let's a guy in, hands him a bag and he leaves.

CUT TO:

A group of girls come in, one of them checks on Drury on the couch. The others get some weed and light up for a quick session.

Jane comes out of the bed room and see the girls flirting with Ginger.

JANE

Get the fuck out of here!

The girls grab their stuff and rush out.

GIRL

Call me.

Jane runs to the door, sticking her head out to the hallway.

JANE

He's not calling no one, especially you SCANK!

CUT TO:

Ginger goes to the door, John with a hat and sunglasses and makes a trade off.

CUT TO:

Drury jumps up.

DRURY

I got it!

Ginger and Jane startled.

GINGER BREAD

What?

DRURY

I've got an idea, let's go!

Drury runs out. Ginger kiss's Jane.

JANE

Where are you going?

GINGER BREAD

Making history like I do.

Ginger runs off too.

EXT. PARK - EVENING

The park has a playground, tennis court, a big field, benches to sit at and a Gazebo with benches too. Young kids are playing at the playground, their mothers are sitting on the benches, a group of teenagers sit at the Gazebo and in the field a group of older people all dressed in the same colors, toss a ball around. A police car is slowly strolling pass the park.

Drury and ginger Sit in the van parked on the side of the road.

Drury and Ginger hop out of the van.

They walk over to the kids at the Gazebo.

DRURY

What's up guys?

TEEN 1

What you want Cheech and Chong looking mother fuckers?

Drury laughs.

DRURY

Man I love Cheech and Chong, man.

GINGER BREAD

Hey guys.

TEEN 2

Carrot Top? How about you pull some props out some where else.

GINGER BREAD

What?

TEEN 3

What you two 40 year old virgin's doing here? You lost?

GINGER BREAD

Nah, right where we need to be.

Ginger pulls out a bag of weed.

TEEN 1

Oh shit, your slinging.

TEEN 2

Here?

The teens get together some cash.

GINGER BREAD

More then that, don't be stingy.

Teen 1 walks up to them and they hand off the cash. He has a big smile, trying to hold back a laugh.

TEEN 1

Good doing business with you.

Ginger and Drury walk over to the playground.

A 4 year old slides down the slide.

GINGER BREAD

You got any money kid?

The kid points toward his mother's direction.

A Ice cream truck slowly drives by and stops at the park. The license plate reads Iced Kids.

They both walk over to her.

MOTHER

Can I help you?

GINGER BREAD

Ya, you looking to buy some relaxation?

MOTHER

Really?

GINGER BREAD

The mute one said you got the money.

She looks over at her kid throwing wood chips and yelling.

MOTHER

Yes, please. He's a fucking brat child.

They exchange and in the background the Ice Cream Man runs and grabs the kid.

Drury and Ginger walk over to the people in the field, as behind them the mother is screaming for her kid.

The police light up and jump out of their car.

DRURY

Hey homies, you guys want some.

GUY 1

What the fuck you just say?

GUY 2

He's selling a blowie for ya.

GUY 1

Fuck you.

GUY 3

You two roll up on us, we look like we want some girl scout cookies?

GUY 2

Shit, I'll take some peanut butter ones.

GUY 3

Who the fuck likes...

GUY 1

Yo, that are kids smoking?

He points at the teens at the Gazebo.

The Ice Cream man is being booked and the kid is being brought to the mother at the park.

GUY 3

You guys dealing in our turf?

They all pull their guns out as Drury and Ginger, who start to run.

The mother is being arrested for possession slammed on the hood of the Ice Cream Truck, pointing at Drury and Ginger..

BANG! BANG! BANG!

The Gang Bangers shoot at Drury and Ginger. The cops pull their guns out, as more cops show up and put the Ice Cream man in their car.

Drury notices the Ice Cream man and the Truck is getting marked to get towed away.

Drury and Ginger make it to the van, that now has bullet holes and skid off.

The police get in a shoot out with the gang bangers.

The BANGS go off into the distance, as they get farther away..

INT. VAN

GINGER BREAD

What the fuck!

Drury tosses his money from the deal onto Ginger's lap.

GINGER BREAD (CONT'D)

What now? We need to ditch the van and find some other way...

DRURY

How the fuck did we get through that?

They look at each other shocked.

They look to the road.

Beat.

GINGER BREAD

There's got to be a better way.

DRURY

And a place without the gangs....

Beat.

GINGER BREAD

I could just raise my prices and sell like I normally do...

DRURY
No fuck that.

GINGER BREAD
Ya, that's exactly what he wants.
New set up, new me.

CUT TO:

EXT. GINGER BREAD'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

Ginger get's out of the van, down the street.

DRURY
I have an idea, I'll be right back.

GINGER BREAD
Alright.

EXT. POLICE INPOUND LOT - NIGHT

Drury walks up to the guard at the gate.

INPOUND GAURD
Drury?

DRURY
Hey, anything interesting come in?

INPOUND GAURD
Really? In this town, of course!

Montage:

A DeLorean.

DRURY
That's not the future.

The VW Van Drury already is driving.

INPOUND GAURD
Ginger didn't pay his
registration...

The Mystery Machine.

INPOUND GAURD (CONT'D)
Dude was so high, he could hear his
dog speak...

Ice Cream Truck

Drury blank faced:

DRURY
Why is this...

INPOUND GAURD
Don't even ask....

DRURY
I'll take it!

INT. GINGER BREAD HOME - CONTINUOUS

Ginger impatiently awaits for Drury.

GINGER BREAD
Where is...

Ginger falls asleep on the couch.

EXT. GINGER BREAD'S APARTMENT - DAY

Drury turns the corner with the ice cream truck playing the normal song.

INT. GINGER BREAD'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

Ginger wakes up to the song and rushes out a mess.

EXT. GINGER BREAD'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

Ginger get's outside and stops.

The song from the truck plays again and Drury stick's his head out of the truck.

DRURY
Hop in.

Ginger gets in.

GINGER BREAD
Is this....

Ginger sees a toy truck on the floor in the back.

DRURY
I don't know, but I got it for cheap.

Ginger notices a old plate on the dash.

Ginger takes a look and it reads, Iced Kids.

GINGER BREAD

What the fuck!

He tosses the plate off of his lap. Drury swerves a bit.

GINGER BREAD (CONT'D)

THIS IS HIS TRUCK!

DRURY

Who?

GINGER BREAD

That fucking Ice Cream Creep...

DRURY

A guy at the impound owed me a favor.

EXT. ICE CREAM TRUCK - EVENING

Montage:

Drury is in a flashy ice cream truck in a white suite (like the candy man from Charlie and the Chocolate Factory)

Kids line up getting a dime bag and ice cream for a hefty price.

They drive down the street with a drug related tune playing.

Cash flows past hands as Drury and Ginger can't keep up.

They pull up to a school still letting kids out.

EXT. SCHOOL - CONTINUOUS

Even more kids are lining up.

The drop make ice cream cones, shakes and dipped in chocolate everything.

Ginger drops a ice cream and picks it up and still hands it off with a dime bag.

Drury and Ginger laugh together. A old man in security black comes out of the front door of the school.

GINGER BREAD

I think it's time to go.

Drury hops in the driver's seat.

Ginger hands off one more treat and baggy, as Drury goes it.

Ginger falls over in the back with the momentum of the truck.

The kids get all mad, yelling and screaming.

Some younger kids begin to cry.

Ginger covered in chocolate, more pulls him self up and get's to his seat.

DRURY

Never do your own supply.

They start to laugh together.

EXT. OLD FOLKS HOME - CONTINUOUS

The elderly come rushing out of the building, with no teeth, walkers, wheel chairs, canes and just obnoxiously slow walks.

Beat.

They are still "walking."

Beat.

Still.

Beat.

One who is just old makes it to the truck.

OLD PERSON

What yeah selling?

With a smile on Drury's face:

DRURY

Blue Bell ice cream.

Ginger in the back of the truck make's a ice cream cone and licks it.

OLD PERSON

I haven't had that since the flower guards.

Drury hands out the cone.

The others finally make it to the truck, instead of money he is handed hard candies, dentures and random old person things.

GINGER BREAD

Drury!?

DRURY

Yeah?

GINGER BREAD

We got to make some money on this...

DRURY

Oh! Ok.

Drury motions to the old people's hands, holding a little paper cup with pills.

OLD PERSON 2

Well, shit Joy smokes makes my joints woke.

He begins collecting drugs from all of the people, until a orderly comes out.

ORDERLY

Hey, You can can't be....

Ginger in the driver seat burns rubber speeding off.

Drury flies back this time, landing on two large black bags of pills and is covered in chocolate too.

DRURY

You ass...

Ginger looks back at him, as they laugh together.

INT. GINGER BREAD'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Ginger opens the door with Drury following, both holding the bags of cash and drugs.

Still laughing and mumbling about the day's events.

A flush of the toilet and the bathroom door opens, Jane comes out.

Jane is all bruised up and crying.

JANE

Ginger...

GINGER BREAD

Jane, what the fuck happened? Are you ok?

JANE

Does it look like I'm fucking ok, Ginger.

Jane pounds on his chest.

GINGER BREAD

Who did this to you.

JANE

Muffin Man is pissed and you got to meet him right now.

DRURY

Muffin Man?

JANE

The both of you. It's all your fault!

Ginger gets pissed and goes to attack Drury.

GINGER BREAD

What the fuck did you do?

JANE

He sold to them kids, bring heat with a fucking ice cream truck! For real who thought that was fucking a smart thing to do? Talking about cutting out the Muffin Man...

Ginger stops and gulps.

GINGER BREAD

I'm sorry baby. I'll go take care of this.

JANE

You fucking are the one...it would be you. Get the fuck out!

GINGER BREAD

This is my...

Jane aggressively walks toward them.

JANE

Get. Out.

Ginger back slowly to the door.

He grabs Drury by the back of his collar and pulls him out of the door.

EXT. GINGER BREAD APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

Ginger pushes Drury out of the front door.

GINGER BREAD

You should of just kept being a fucking hermit.

Drury shocked.

GINGER BREAD (CONT'D)

That is my fucking van!

Ginger looks at the plate, "U Cant Catch Me."

GINGER BREAD (CONT'D)

I'm the Ginger Bread man, no one get's me.

Ginger grabs him and points in his face.

GINGER BREAD (CONT'D)

Now who the fuck are you?

DRURY

A Cop.

GINGER BREAD

You are a fucking cop! This was all a case for you? Fuck Ginger, he's the scum bag dealer.

Ginger lift's his shirt up showing scars.

GINGER BREAD (CONT'D)

A fucking Gallbladder surgery. You know how much? Huh?

DRURY

No.

GINGER BREAD

So fucking much, that Dealing is the only thing I could do.

DRURY

I'm sorry Ginger, that what you want to hear?

GINGER BREAD

Fuck you.

DRURY

You think I like being at home doing nothing, waiting for a case. All the while, for shit pay?

GINGER BREAD

I had no choice, Muffin Man was the only one who would help me. You don't see me bitching about that, an indentured servant.

DRURY

Why didn't you ask me?

GINGER BREAD

Like you said you ain't got shit or friends.

Ginger goes to walk off.

DRURY

Get back here.

Ginger turns around.

GINGER BREAD

Ya, give me my fucking keys.

Drury holds them out.

DRURY

Come get them.

Ginger walks toward him.

They throw punches, throwing one another onto the ground and eventually getting tired laying down next to each other.

Out of breath:

GINGER BREAD

Fuck you.

Ginger wipes his tired arm onto Drury's chest.

DRURY

Fuck you.

Drury does the same.

GINGER BREAD

I considered you a brother, but all you are is a rat, that Jane hurt.

DRURY

No, I'm not. Ginger it was all your idea to sell higher. To kick him out of the game.

GINGER BREAD

And! You came up with ever idea, improving every fucking move. No care for who get's hurt, even the fucking kids.

Ginger get's up and picks up his keys on the ground.

GINGER BREAD (CONT'D)

I'm going to make things right.

DRURY

We can together.

GINGER BREAD

How?

DRURY

All we want is him ginger, not you.

GINGER BREAD

What do I get out of it, go work a dead end job. Forty there and 40 more at another, not making enough to even live.

DRURY

Your life doesn't have to be shit.

GINGER BREAD

Look who's talking.

Ginger goes to the driver side.

DRURY

I normally drive.

GINGER BREAD

It's my fucking car.

Drury goes to the passenger's side.

INT. VAN - CONTINUOUS

Ginger hops in the driver seat and Drury in the passenger seat.

GINGER BREAD

You know how it is. Not enough to make food on the table, and just using drugs to escape.

DRURY

What? What the fuck are you saying?

Ginger grabs Drury by the shirt.

GINGER BREAD

Humpty Dumpty or the fucking Wicked Witch of the West. It don't matter, he want's to see us both. I have to take you.

Ginger looks over Drury's overly scared face, tearing up.

DRURY

I just needed a friend. I just though for once, I could give actually hanging out with someone a chance.

Ginger slowly lets go of him.

GINGER BREAD

Friends?

DRURY

Ya.

GINGER BREAD

Most people just use me, like Jane.

DRURY

Maybe before, but now she actually wants to be there. People change, even out of the situation they are put in, just to get by.

GINGER BREAD

Exactly, but right now...we have to go see him. No one get's this call and comes back. That bruised face, those last words...

Ginger starts to cry, and Drury comforts him.

DRURY
I'm sorry Ginger, I really am.
Right now we have to go.

GINGER BREAD
I can't.

Ginger get out of the car.

EXT. GINGER BREAD APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

Drury hops out of the van too and stops him.

DRURY
You think they are going to stop?
You think they won't ever be able
to get to her again?

GINGER BREAD
No, I won't let it.

DRURY
How? How, Ginger? You can't run and
you can't hide. Not from him.

GINGER BREAD
Then how?

DRURY
You help us. Help us get him and no
one is there to give the order
anymore.

GINGER BREAD
I'll kill him.

DRURY
Then so be it.

Drury hops in the driver seat and Ginger in the passenger's
seat.

Drury hits the gas.

EXT. VAN - CONTINUOUS

The van makes a right turn, pass the park and then a left.

They drive pass the police station.

They make another left.

They are on Drury Lane.

INT. VAN - CONTINUOUS

In a rush:

GINGER BREAD
Right there!

They see the Grand Mansion of The Muffin Man.

Drury pushes the call button, as Ginger Leans over.

Beep.

GAURD
Hey Ginger, how's Jane.

GINGER BREAD
You mother.....

Drury covers his mouth and pushes him to his seat.

DRURY
We are here to see The Muffin Man.

GAURD
The muffin Man?

DRURY
Yes, the Muffin Man.

GAURD
Who lives on Drury Lane?

DRURY
Yes.

GAURD
You got the wrong place, this is
Baker's Man.

Drury looks over at Ginger frustrated.

GAURD (CONT'D)
He's next door.

Drury quickly swings the van in reverse and they pull up to the right gate.

It opens right away and they go in Slowly.

INT. MUFFIN MAN'S MANSION - - CONTINUOUS

The front door's open with two door men on each side.

Drury and Ginger walk right in.

The Buttlar standing in at the bottom of the stairs gestures to their right.

BUTTLER

Please follow me, gentlemen.

They follow him around the house and through many doors, into a office.

INT. MUFFIN MAN'S MANSION OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

The room is dark, like the Don's office in "The God Father."

The room, like the rest of the house, uses a lot of marble and the look of modern wealth.

A desk sits in front of a window, and the chair on the window side faces the window. The Muffin Man is silhouetted.

Ginger and Drury walk in, as the Buttlar closes it behind them, staying outside of the room.

GINGER BREAD

Muffin, Man how's it going?

Silence.

Beat.

Nothing.

Ginger and Drury move closer.

MUFFIN MAN

Sit.

They sit down.

Muffin Man does not move.

MUFFIN MAN (CONT'D)

Drury Lane.

Ginger looks over to a white washed shocked and scared Drury.

DRURY

Yes, sir...

MUFFIN MAN

Ginger Bread and you thought it was really okay to try and cut me out? Selling to the kids, none the less.

Ginger goes to lean in touching the desk.

GINGER BREAD

I can explain...

MUFFIN MAN

Get your hands off my desk!

Ginger jumps back into his chair.

MUFFIN MAN (CONT'D)

Do not explain, keep doing it. Those kids do not know how much a ounces or an eighth is. This is a cash cow...

GINGER BREAD

What about the heat...

He turns around to them.

MUFFIN MAN

Interrupt me again and it'll be the last time.

GINGER BREAD

Sorry.

Ginger bumps Drury and eyes up to Muffin Man.

DRURY

Sorry.

MUFFIN MAN

Good, now a shipment is coming in tonight. You two will be there with me to receive it.

GINGER BREAD

What?

DRURY

What are we receiving?

Muffin Man turns around to them slowly.

MUFFIN MAN

Hard candy and you know how them kids love candy. You two are in charge of getting rid of it all.

Ginger is shocked.

GINGER BREAD

Hard Candy for the kids? What about the old folks, they had a good run.

MUFFIN MAN

The kids.

DRURY

What's hard candy....

MUFFIN MAN

You high at a meeting?

GINGER BREAD

No, no he's more of the Devil's Lettice kind of a guy.

MUFFIN MAN

I see...Now you are a HARD CANDY GUY. Now get the fuck out of here.

Drury and Ginger get up and as the door opens for them to leave...

GINGER BREAD

Wait, where are we meeting?

MUFFIN MAN

The Docks.

They rush out, right back through all the doors and out the front, to the Van.

INT. VAN - DAWN

Drury slowly drive out of the drive way and through the gate.

GINGER BREAD

We are gonna need some protection, this ain't no game.

DRURY

Heat?

GINGER BREAD

You think he won't bring any and who ever he is buying a shipping containers from isn't either.

Drury makes a gun shape out of his hand again, checking all sides of it.

DRURY

My trusty...

GINGER BREAD

Are you fucking kidding me! This isn't a game, Larry is nothing compared to them.

DRURY

Ya, I shoved it under his ribs. He couldn't breath.

GINGER BREAD

We are going to need something more real, this can go wrong in a thousand ways.

Drury's face becomes pale and scared.

DRURY

You have to meet someone.

GINGER BREAD

What?

They drive pass Ginger's place.

DRURY

Nursery needs to know.

EXT. FIELD - DAWN

The field has a few trees but not a bird in sight. A hut sit's looking out into the field.

JOHN

What the fuck. Where are all the birds....

Inside the hut, John uses binoculars to look for birds.

JOHN (CONT'D)

Drury....

Drury climbs up to John, sneakily behind him.

Drury touches his shoulder, as John snaps back his wrist.

JOHN (CONT'D)
What the fuck?

John let's go.

Drury is out of breath and John furious, but yet relieved:

DRURY
Nursery, it's happening. Hard Candy
all over them kids. We got to stop
him.

JOHN
Candy? Wait. Wait. Wait, what's
going on?

Ginger out of breath too, slowly climbs the ladder to the
hut.

DRURY
The kids Nursery! The Kids!

JOHN
I heard you took the Ice Cream
truck and you are fucking selling
out of it. How the hell am I going
to explain that to...

Ginger reaches the top and enters.

John pulls his gun out on Ginger.

JOHN (CONT'D)
What the fuck is he doing here?

DRURY
Wait. He's with us.

JOHN
No. No. No, he can't be here.

GINGER BREAD
Steve?

JOHN
See!

Ginger pretends to look at a menu above John.

GINGER BREAD
Can I get ummmm, ah....

JOHN
What the hell Drury!?

John put's his gun down.

GINGER BREAD
I want....

JOHN
I didn't ask you. Drury?

DRURY
We got in John.

JOHN
Who? No antics, this time?

GINGER BREAD
A Double, double birthday suite
and...

DRURY
I mean...

JOHN
You really think this is all ok
now?

DRURY
Come on John.

JOHN
Who?

DRURY
You John.

JOHN
It's Nursery! What is the fucking
point of a code name if you never
use them.

GINGER BREAD
And a liter of cola.

JOHN
Fine, but we can't make a deal.

DRURY AND GINGER
What?

JOHN
Not officially. I don't have that
power.

GINGER BREAD
I'll do anything.

JOHN
You sure?

GINGER BREAD
Just protect her.

JOHN
Her?

DRURY
Jane, his girl.

JOHN
What happened?

GINGER BREAD
The Muffin Man, he beat Jane....

John freezes.

JOHN
What about him.

DRURY
I've got him, the docks tonight.

JOHN
Google docs?

DRURY
No, the ship yard...

JOHN
See how it feels! Get gone and I'll
get the team ready. Remember
Ginger, you work with us, we might
make a better deal. She'll be safe
either way.

Drury slides on down to the ground using the ladder.

John looks down the ladder in shock.

GINGER BREAD
Thank you.

JOHN
Don't thank me yet.

Ginger climbs back down.

Drury and Ginger run off.

EXT. DOCKS - NIGHT

The dock has two ships docked and two large shipping containers on the dock.

Drury and Ginger stand together with no one else around, next to the shipping containers.

A set of cars come from the street end of the dock.

From the end in the water, a sub emerges. It opens up like a garage door and three cars come out of it.

Both sets of cars pull up to the containers.

The side from the land is Muffin Man and his men.

The side from the sea is **MARY CONTRARY**, a lovely British lady in a red dress and white gardening gloves. Her men are all dressed as maids with silver bell shoes and cockle shell belt buckles.

Mary and Muffin Man walk to the middle, with a hand out.

MUFFIN MAN

Mary Contrary, looking lovely as ever.

Mary smiles, revealing rotting teeth.

MARY

As do you.

Muffin Man kisses her hand and she gives him a sloppy kiss.

Drury and Ginger the closest, are disgusted, trying to hold it back.

Mary notices them.

MARY (CONT'D)

And who may they be?

Mary walks toward them.

MUFFIN MAN

The sellers of your lovely candy.

MARY

Do you boys know what happens to
someone who tries to double cross
Mary Contrary?

Silence.

They both stand there, nervously.

MUFFIN MAN

Well, Do you!

DRURY AND GINGER

No.

MARY

They go to the garden, as angels,
but turn into fertilizer on the
earthly side of things.

She lets out a heckling laugh.

She turns back to Muffin Man with a smile.

MARY (CONT'D)

Now, shall we see what we will be
serving.

MUFFIN MAN

As the youth say, YOLO.

Drury and Ginger give an awkward look to each other.

Marry and Muffin Man get closer to the doors of the
containers.

DRURY

They don't anymore...

MUFFIN MAN

What was that?

GINGER BREAD

He said they don't SAY THAT
anymore!

FLASH!

BANG!

The doors bust open and out comes THE SWAT TEAM and John
Nursery.

Ginger pulls his own gun and shoots.

Drury pulls his gun too.

Ginger goes to the other side of the containers.

Henchmen fall down and blood is everywhere.

Drury notices Ginger turn the corner of the container and goes with him.

Ginger runs up the ramp on to the ship.

Drury, at the bottom of the ramp, points his gun at Ginger at the top.

DRURY

Freeze!

Ginger turns around shocked.

GINGER BREAD

What the fuck Drury? We can't win this.

DRURY

Come back, I can protect you.

GINGER BREAD

Was any of it real?

DRURY

Yes. I'm trying to help my friend out.

GINGER BREAD

You are gonna die, Muffin Man will find you anyway he can.

DRURY

We can protect you.

GINGER BREAD

I'm bugging out, you should do the same.

Ginger goes to run down the ship.

DRURY

Wait!

Ginger pauses.

The Muffin Man get's behind Drury.

Ginger runs back to them.

MUFFIN MAN

You think a swat team can take me?
YOU THINK YOU CAN DESTROY THE
MUFFIN MAN!?

Drury turns around.

DRURY

Yes.

MUFFIN MAN

I am the Muffin Man on Drury Lane,
meth, weed and all the sweets.

Ginger takes aim.

DRURY

Yes, my name is Drury...Drury lane.

MUFFIN MAN

What?

Bang!

Muffin Man falls to the ground, as Ginger get's back to Drury
and the downed Muffin Man.

GINGER BREAD

Drury!

DRURY

Ginger?

They both take a look at Muffin Mans bleeding body.

DRURY (CONT'D)

I guess it is true.

GINGER BREAD

What?

DRURY

We are friends.

GINGER BREAD

Let's slow down there.

Ginger points his gun at Muffin Man's head.

DRURY

What are you...

GINGER BREAD
You said.

DRURY
I know.

Bang! His head explodes.

GINGER BREAD
He's the one who got baked this
time.

They laugh, as John turns the corner to see the scene, gun
pulled.

JOHN
You guys ok?

DRURY
Ya.

The dock is a mess, fires raging, and the police booking them
all.

FADE TO BLACK.

THE END