

My Great Movie

(starts with a soliloquy)

Mom: Friends, Romans, countrymen! I don't remember the rest of that, I had to memorize it. I was an...sophomore in high school.

You know what, I never understood that he wasn't talking about three different people -- friends, romans, countrymen. Did you realize that? I didn't.

The moral of the story? \*sigh\* You can't trust anybody. Mobs rule.

Scene change

(mad enters)

M: Hi Jan

(Jan enters)

J: Hi Mad

(Piccolo enters and walks past) (DQVIII- Sanctuary playing in the background)

J&M: Hi, Piccolo

J: What are you doing today, Madeleine?

M: Um. I'm on a quest. I need to find answers, no...dancers. I mean dancers.

J: Like this kinda dancer?! (weird dance)

M: Any kind will do. You wanna join my party?

J: Not if there'll be alcoholic beverages!!! (weird Irene voice)

M: None of the kind! Come, let's go seek out and...something...explore new worlds, seek out...and something. What is that line from Star Trek?

J: (hops out of the scene)

M: Ho!

SCENE CHANGE

(J&M come out of a tent, Piccolo walks by again)

J&M: Hi, Piccolo.

(J&M go inside and talk to the plushies.)

M: Alright, everybody. I guess a lot of people replied to our ad on Craigslist! Look how many people showed up!

(pan to show all of the plushies -- Robin Hood is their ringleader)

RH: Hi, I'm Robin Hood! A-beep beep ba-doo! (strange hip dance)

M: Okay, Robin, can you dance for us?

Beast: HE CAN ONLY DANCE WITH HIS FRIENDS.

All stuffed animals: YEAH!!

(delayed response by Kurama, or whoever)

J: Wuuuusssss

Iruka: We need some music, please.

(Laura comes in and brings out a CD---SHING! It's shiny and bright. Music is choiry noises, and it's slow motion when she puts it in the computer or whatever--cue awesomely cool song)

-Dance scene---crazy moshpit dancing-

(J&M whisper together and deliberate)

M: Um, okay, well, we like your song, and your enthusiasm. Well, I guess your dancing could use a little work, BUT you can join our party anyway.

(plushies join the party--start dancing again--J&M put dancing plushies one-by-one into sack--still dancing)

J: Cool, now we've filled our plushy quota, we have a cool song, we need to go get some gothic Lolita cosplayers, or I dunno...

M: That ain't my scene, bro. But yeah.

(film montage of us just wandering around town --- top of a mountain -- surveying buildings -- CA avenue -- tea party -- Stanford woods, ETC to other music that we like)

Everybody: OH WE'RE SO TIRED

M: I don't think we can go on anymore.

J: Where are all the cosplayers?!

(one or two cosplayers show up)

M: Ok, we have everything. Now we need at least one DBZ character!

(Piccolo appears)

J&M: Hi, Piccolo. Wow-wai--WHOA! (insert sound clip from Sword of the Stone. You know the one.)

(chase scene involving jumping over the car 'cause that's suave)

M: Yay, we got him!

Piccolo: Awwwwwww darn those two!!

J: To the dancing contest symposium emporium 25<sup>th</sup> annual!!

AWESOME DANCE SCENE TO AWESOME MUSIC

(dance should start off like the Haruhi dance but then change. So says super dance-instructor Irene)

(At the end....

Three-handed trophy that says YOU'RE WINNER!)