

THE PLAZA

COLD OPEN

INT. PLAZA THEATRE - NIGHT

A movie plays on a theatre screen. A team of 'rainbow chasers' are huddled on a mountainside next to a metal barrel with "Toto" written in electrical tape on the side. LOGAN, a wild haired man in a lab coat, screams at LYDIA, an uptight looking scientist crouched next to the barrel to flip the switch. As Lydia flips the switch a crudely animated rainbow strikes the barrel causing a rainbow explosion and ending the movie. Burgundy curtains jankily close over the screen, stopping abruptly after reaching only half way. KARLEE, draped in a faux fur coat walks out onto the stage and addresses the audience.

KARLEE

Well that's the show everyone,
thanks for coming down. We couldn't
do it without you.

Karlee basks in the moment and as the music from the credits fades, sounds of a huge audience applauding fill the theatre. Karlee, realizing something is amiss, yells at KYLE, a balding, slightly overweight man in the front row.

KARLEE (CONT'D)

Hey, who left that on?...Goddammit
Kyle, fog is a finite resource.

As Kyle switches off the fog machine, the sound of the thunderous applause abruptly ceases. Karlee jumps off the stage towards JADE, a girl with wild hair and a floral dress who jumps up to hug her, knocking her bag of popcorn onto the floor causing Logan, who is seated next to her, to stressfully grab at his hair. The theatre is otherwise empty, save for one PERSON near the back who is clearly homeless and fast asleep.

END OF COLD OPEN

ACT ONE

INT. PLAZA LOBBY - NIGHT (CONTINUOUS)

Karlee, Kyle and Jade enter the lobby followed by Logan who grabs a broom, ducking back into the theatre. MIKE, an aloof guy in a Sabres hat stands behind the concession. He pulls out a tiny bottle of champagne and passes it to Karlee. Karlee pours the champagne into tiny cups.

KYLE
(to Karlee)
Why does Logan always get to do the news segment?

Logan enters the lobby just as Karlee responds.

KARLEE
We need him...Logan! Amazing job on the news segment. The bit about lizard people was crazy-

Logan looks over his shoulder towards the theatre door.

LOGAN
I think that guy in the audience was sent by them to scope us out.

Lydia pops up from the basement into the box office.

LYDIA
Mike why didn't you put the rainbow barrel back in its spot?

MIKE
I don't know where it goes.

INT. PLAZA BASEMENT - NIGHT

There is a single spot not overrun with props, clearly in the shape of the metal barrel. Marked on the wall in chalk are the words "metal barrel" along with an example diagram complete with the word Toto.

INT. PLAZA LOBBY - NIGHT

The gang sits around the lobby,

JADE
Did you guys like the skit?

MIKE
It was great-

KYLE
Screw the skit! What's the next video?

KARLEE
So for the theme for next episode, I was thinking-

LOGAN
Do...do we need another theme show?

A puppet pops out from behind the ticket booth next to Kyle and responds to Logan surprisingly intelligible gibberish.

PUPPET (JADE'S VOICE)
Themes are important to audience satisfaction.

Kyle giggles causing Jade to pop up beside her puppet, her face falls as she notices that Kyle is simply batting at a streamer hanging from the ceiling like a cat.

KARLEE
See? Jade agrees with me, and my sister gave me her bank card to use for props for next show. I think the time has come to do Ham Hands!

There is a unanimous groan from the group. Lydia slowly backs out of view as everyone begins shouting their ideas over one another. Lydia reappears with a white board.

LYDIA
Okay, there's only one way to do this, we have to make a list.

In response to this outrageous suggestion Jade faints, Karlee's head explodes into red yarn, intestines of roasted red peppers pour from Mike's abdomen, Logan's eyes begin to bleed and Kyle, suddenly in possession of a hacksaw, begins sawing his arm off. Reveal, Lydia, face painted green is cackling like a witch. Lydia's cackling face changes suddenly to her previous expression, albeit still painted green.

LYDIA (CONT'D)
Guys! Focus.

Reveal, everyone is back to their normal selves.

KARLEE
Yeah, okay.

ACT TWO

INT. PLAZA LOBBY - DAY

Logan's POV slowly comes into focus to reveal Lydia standing over him. She has a sharpie penis drawn on her forehead. Logan, wearing a Batman mask, realizes he is lying on the couch, and slowly orients himself. Mike is duct taped to the wall, Kyle is lying on the concession stand, a wet spot on his crotch, Jade is curled next to Kyle like a cat and Karlee is on the floor buried under several coats. Lydia wanders over to her white board and attempts to erase a penis written in permanent marker over her neatly printed theme idea chart which reads: Karlee "Ham Hands" Kyle "Cheeseburgers from Out of Space" Jade "Clowns, are they misunderstood?" Mike "Canadian Jackass" Lydia "Emergency Procedures"

EXT. CITY STREET - DAY

The polished shoe of a WALTER, 65, steps ominously off of a bus and onto the street; the click of his really expensive shoes is interrupted by the click of his cane, determined and slow, people's faces show concern as the shoes and cane click down the sidewalk, click clack click, click clack click, click --- click. Curious, the camera snaps back to see Mike's shoes and cane, the cane now has gum on it. He is holding a binder labeled Plaza Finances.

INT. PLAZA LOBBY - DAY

Mike leans over Lydia's shoulder to look at the whiteboard.

MIKE

It looks like we have a stalemate,
we're going to have to bring out
the Competition Hat to decide.

KARLEE

(deadpanning)

Get the hat.

INT. PLAZA LOBBY - DAY

Karlee draws the first challenge: Hot Wing Eating Competition.

JADE

But, I'm a vegetarian.

Kyle coldly passes her a cloak.

KYLE
Then you're out!

EVERYONE
Cloak of shame! Cloak of shame!

INT. PLAZA LOBBY - DAY

Logan removes his hot wing sauce covered shirt, victorious.

LOGAN
Okay, now we can clean!!

KARLEE
Not so fast.

Karlee draws the next challenge, Toga Limbo.

INT. PLAZA LOBBY - DAY

A montage of the gang, in make-shift togas, limboing under a devil's trident, lowering each turn. Mike falls.

INT. PLAZA LOBBY - DAY

Karlee draws the next competition, Wet Towel Competition.

Water flies through the air in slow motion as wet towels fly. Lydia struggles with her towel, unable to make it snap and gets hit in the face by Kyle.

EXT. KENSINGTON STREET - DAY

The ominous shoes and cane are connected to the most un-ominous man, it is clear that the worried faces of onlookers were due to his age and not him being threatening in any way. Hunched over and wearing incredibly thick glasses, it doesn't look as if he will ever arrive at the plaza. A pole he passed earlier is now only a few feet away. He takes a step onto the street as a car cuts ominously close to him.

INT. PLAZA LOBBY - Day

Karlee draws the next challenge, Survivor Style One-Legged Arms Out to the Side Endurance Contest. Jade grabs a flashlight from the drawer and holds it under her face.

JADE
You all know the rules of Survivor Style One-Legged Arms Out to the Side Endurance Contest.
(MORE)

JADE (CONT'D)

The eliminated cast away's film idea will be taken off the table and all contestants will have cabbage thrown at them.

LOGAN

Karlee, we need to clean, I'm going to get fired.

Karlee places a crown of fake barbed wire on Logan's head.

KARLEE

Calm down Logan, everything is fine, here you get to wear the immunity crown, if you make it through this, you decide the next competition.

Logan, Kyle, and Karlee stand with their arms out to their sides in a Survivor-like competition of endurance. Logan is still shirtless and welts are forming from the wet towel competition. Their arms shake as they struggle to endure. Mike and Lydia kneel on the ground eating hot wings watching the competition as Jade munches on cabbage.

LYDIA

Hey Mike, you've got some on your face.

Mike tries to wipe it off and gets hot sauce in his eyes, hot sauce tears stream down his face. The door to the lobby opens and light streams in, washing over Logan. A CHURCH GROUP enters, Bibles in hand.

CHURCH GROUP MEMBER

We're from the Immaculate Grace Church and we are interested in renting the theatre. Is Logan available? Mr. Johnson said to speak with Logan Cameron?

Karlee, Kyle and Logan stand trembling each still on one leg with their arms out to the side, reminiscent of the crucifixion. Logan is still shirtless, covered in welts and wearing his immunity crown. Mike and Lydia are knelt at their feet, covered in hot sauce, Mike sobbing uncontrollably. Jade stands off to the side in her toga, her hair lit up by the sunlight. The limbo pitchfork leans against the concession counter. The church group moves forward hesitantly.

KARLEE

(to Logan)

If you quit, you lose -- crown or no crown.

Logan struggles before stumbling forward and into the arms of the church group. Jade whips 'shame cabbage' at Logan's back as he leads the church group into the theatre.

INT. PLAZA LOBBY - DAY

As the church group leaves, Karlee pulls the last challenge out of the hat, it reads "Slip and Slide".

LYDIA
Jesus Christ!

INT. PLAZA MEN'S BATHROOM - DAY

Kyle shaves off the last of his chest hair, moving on to his eyebrows. Jade stands beside him wearing a referee costume.

JADE
(admiring his resolve)
You got this Kyle!

KYLE
(to the camera)
I know. I've got a secret weapon.

Logan cuts in front of Kyle with a broom, frantically sweeping up body hair.

INT. PLAZA LOBBY - DAY

Mike gives Karlee a pep talk as Lydia runs frantically back and forth with tape, rolls of plastic, buckets, and soap.

MIKE
Get it together! This is for all the marbles. Keep your head, shoulder blades, and heels down. Do you wanna do Cheesburgers from out of Space? Do you!?

INT. PLAZA MEN'S BATHROOM - DAY

Kyle pulls out a large tub of popcorn oil and begins slathering himself in it.

ACT THREE

INT. PLAZA THEATRE - DAY

Kyle and Karlee stand at the top of each theatre aisle, which is draped in plastic. Lydia and Mike stand ready at the top of each aisle with buckets of soapy water. A tower of empty beer cans is the finish line.

JADE
Competitors! ready...

Mike and Lydia dump the buckets, as a stressed Logan watches on.

JADE (CONT'D)
set... GO!

As Jade shoots a cap gun into the air, Kyle turns and throws two balloons filled with glue at Karlee. Lydia runs to block the hit and gets one in the back. The second balloon explodes on Karlee's side and she jumps on her slide. Back and forth we see their faces in slow motion as they slide down their respective aisles towards the finish. As Kyle hits the beer can tower at the finish, reveal that Karlee is stuck a few feet from the start line. She stands up, with the plastic slide now glued to her body.

KARLEE
God fucking dammit!

KYLE
Cheese Burgers From out of Space it
is!

Just then, a voice echos into the theatre from the lobby

WALTER
Hello? Logan?

The blood drains from Logan's face.

INT. PLAZA LOBBY - DAY

Walter is peering at a movie poster with a large dick drawn on it. Logan has borrowed Mike's shirt and it is much too small.

LOGAN
Hey Mr. Johnson, sorry about
the...yea we...I mean I just...well
there was-

WALTER

Logan. How is attendance this week?

LOGAN

Well sir it's just about the same
as last week...sir.

WALTER

Mmmhmmm, and what do you think of
this movie here?

Logan notices the giant penis on the poster.

LOGAN

Oh that one is quite popular, yes.
Yup. Big seller. Not a lot of room
in here when that one shows.

Walter pauses to contemplate this, his expression unreadable.

WALTER

Yes, well Logan my boy you seem to
have everything under control yet
again.

With a warm smile Walter reaches into his pocket, procures a Werther's Original and graciously hands it to Logan, who nearly passes out with relief.

TAG

INT. PLAZA BASEMENT - NIGHT

A black sheet hangs from all four corners from the ceiling. Holes of various sizes let through light as if from stars. A cheeseburger puppet sits next to Kyle who is tied up on the ground. Karlee runs through the next scene with Mike.

KARLEE

Okay Mike, what I want you to do is run at the wall and then at the last second, turn, look at the cheeseburger, then scream.

Before Karlee can even get to her camera to hit record, Mike runs full tilt at the wall and fails to turn in time, crashes into it, leaving an enormous hole.

KYLE

Oooooh.

Just then, Karlee's phone rings in her pocket.

KARLEE

Fuck Mike, I wasn't recording!

Karlee picks up a Facebook video call and a face resembling her own, but slightly older and definitely more put together comes on the screen.

KAYLENE

Two hundred dollars?! You used my card to spend \$200 on a hamburger puppet?

KARLEE

(admiring her puppet)

Kaylene, listen, it's not my fault...and it's a Cheeseburger.

KAYLENE

(genuinely confused)

What?

KARLEE

It's a Cheeseburger...not a Hamburger.

Kaylene's head explodes into yarn like brains.

End credits over blooper reel from Cheesburgers from out of Space and candid mockumentary style footage of the gang.