

INT.

BELICOSE'S HOUSE - NIGHT

BELICOSE, aka Pete Jersey, skinny and maybe in his twenties is sitting in his waterbed, which is set on vibrate.

He is naked and has an ~~rubber duck~~ inflatable rubber duck over his privates.

He takes a monstrous hit off his HOOKAH ~~and is~~ while talking on his cell. The name "SPLATTERMOMMY" on screen.

SPLATTERMOMMY (O.S.)
Pestilence. Child sex farms.
Lathering yourself in pistachio
gelato.

Bellicose licks an enormous rainbow lollipop.

BELICOSE
Oh my God, that is so insanely
awesome. You are the ruler of all
things -

SFX: BUZZ BUZZ BUZZ his alarm GOES OFF. It's 5:30 AM.

BELICOSE

Oh, shit. I gotta get to work. See
you Saturday.

SPLATTERMOMMY (O.S.)
Okay, Petey-sweetie! Mwah!

BELICOSE
Jesus, I told you not to call me
that.
(loudly)
I'm BELICOSE now! That's my...
uh... PERSONA!

SFX: BANGING on the ceiling.

Plaster dust wafts down.

NEIGHBOR (O.S.)

SHUT THE FUCKING FUCK UP, YOU
IRRITATING FUCKING ASSHOLE! PEOPLE
ARE TRYING TO SLEEP!

BELICOSE
Look I gotta go, okay? And don't
worry, ~~+++I'll~~ pick up the
knishes. Love you, Mom!

Commented [A1]: Skipped space. Sluglines should be on one line.

Commented [A2]: PETE "BELLICOSE" JERSEY (20s)

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Commented [A3]: On the phone screen? On our screen as a super?

Commented [A4]: Clock? Phone alarm? What's the visual?

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Commented [A5]: Skipped space - no spaces between character slugs and dialogue.